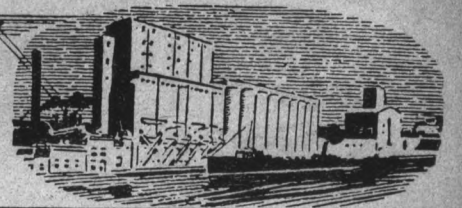


The Michigan **BUSINESS FARMER**



An Independent
Farm Magazine Owned and
Edited in Michigan



VOL. X, No. 26

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1923

TERMS: TWO YEARS \$1
60c PER YEAR—5 YRS. \$2

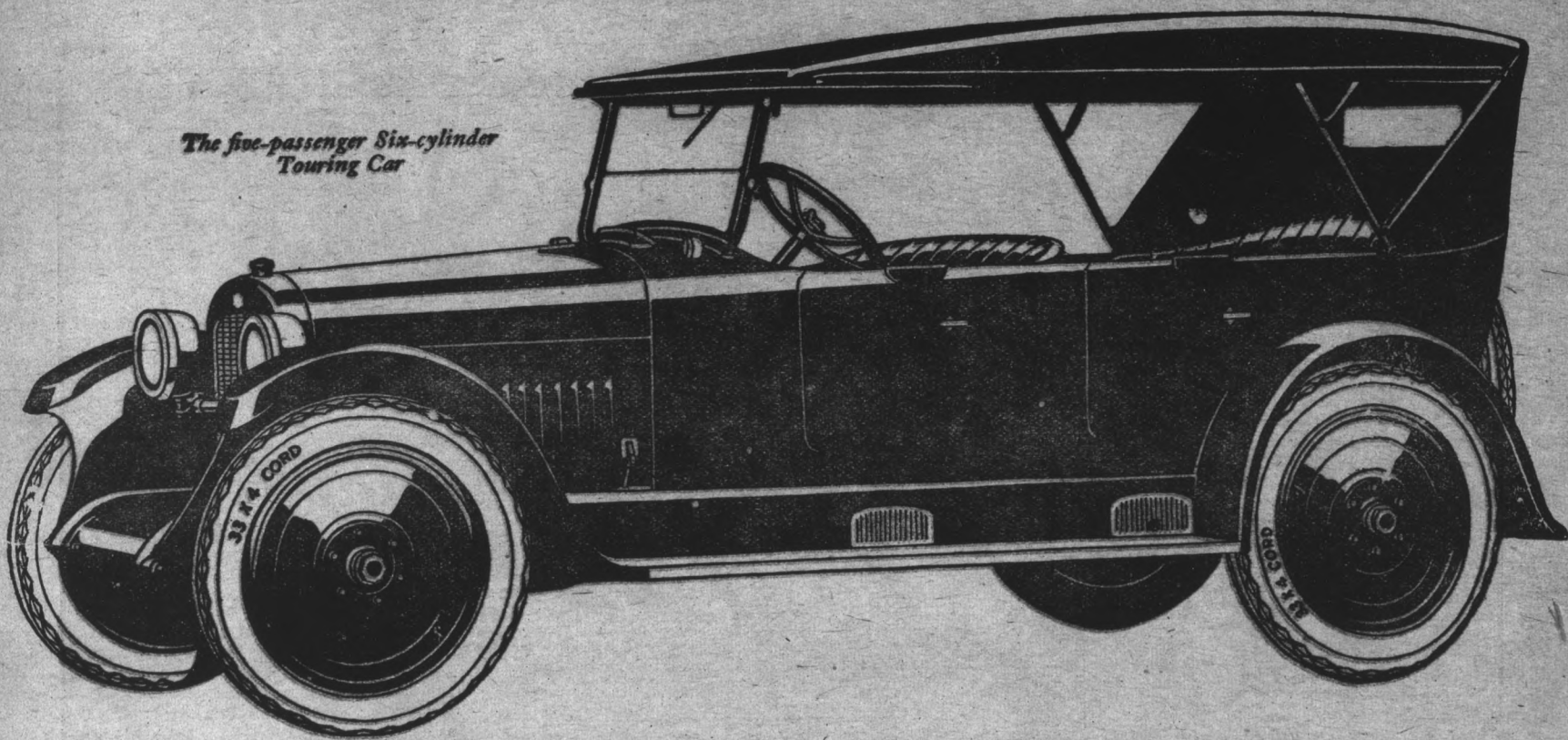


Threshing the Golden Grain

Read in this issue: Farm Bureau Head Explains Plan to Store Wheat—Michigan Bean Interests Backing Advertising Plan—Hillsdale Farmers Cash In On T. B. Eradication—Will Michigan's 1924 Wheat Acreage Show Increase Over This Year's?—And many other interesting features.

NASH

*The five-passenger Six-cylinder
Touring Car*



ANNOUNCING *A Wonderful Group of New Fours and Sixes*

Never before in a long history of fine achievement has Nash resourcefulness and creative originality revealed itself with such downright decisiveness as in this *complete new line of open and enclosed models.*

They offer in point of appearance a dignity and beauty of body line that is of arresting and distinctive individuality.

They provide a performance so brilliant and so remarkable as to engage your immediate and unqualified admiration.

And from the seriously practical investment viewpoint they can truthfully be said to set a new and far higher standard of motor car value.

All that Nash engineering stands for, all that Nash factory practice represents in the way of accuracy and excellence, is embodied in these new cars in advanced and distinguished degree.

The new Six group includes the *Roadster*, five-passenger *Touring*, seven-passenger *Touring*, *Sport* model, *Victoria*, five-passenger *Sedan*, Four-door *Coupé*, and *Sedan* for seven.

And the new Four line embraces the *Roadster*, the five-passenger *Touring*, the *Sport* car, the *Carriole*, and the *Sedan*. (1830)

The Nash Motors Company. Kenosha, Wis.

SATURDAY
August 18th
1923

VOL. X, NO. 26

Being absolutely independent
our columns are open for the
discussion of any subject per-
taining to the farming business.

"How to the fine let the chips fall where they may!"

The Michigan BUSINESS FARMER

"The Only Farm Magazine Owned and Edited in Michigan"

Published Bi-Weekly
Mt. Clemens, Mich.

TWO YEARS \$1

Entered as second-class mat-
ter, August 22, 1917, at the
post-office at Mt. Clemens,
Mich., under act of March
3rd, 1879.

Farm Bureau Head Explains Plan to Store Wheat

Former Secretary of U. S. Department of Agriculture and President Bradfute of Farm Bureau
Say Effect of Dollar Wheat Greatly Exaggerated

THE Farm Bureau proposal that farmers withhold 200,000,000 bushels of wheat from the market is an emergency measure seeking immediate relief of the present market situation," according to O. E. Bradfute, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation. "This does not mean indefinite storage," continued Mr. Bradfute.

"We are urging farmers to hold their wheat for orderly distribution over the entire consumptive period instead of dumping it on the present low market."

"In doing this the American Farm Bureau Federation is counseling sound business policy. Storage will have a tendency to relieve the present situation and if a considerable portion of grain remains in the farmer's hand as a daily reminder of unprofitable surplus, plans for next season's planting will more likely be curtailed. Adjustment of acreage in line with world supply and demand is the permanent solution and our proposal is aimed toward that objective."

Mr. Bradfute continued: "A flood of unfavorable statistics has taken speculative support from the market and financial conditions abroad prevent the heavy customary purchases for foreign account during the harvest season. Farmers must meet this situation by feeding the market gradually and it has been our hope that all the machinery created by the last Congress would be geared with all possible speed, to and in this endeavor."

"The Secretary of Agriculture is empowered to designate suitable warehouses which may be licensed and bonded and which may issue receipts to be used as collateral in obtaining loans in those cases in which the individual farmer finds credit necessary."

"It is our suggestion that a warehouse association be organized in each community or county and act in its corporate capacity as the official warehouseman under the federal law, leasing such storage houses as may be available at the country shipping points and such farm granaries as may be adequately constructed for designation as licensed houses. We believe this plan thoroughly feasible of administration in a way that will involve only the soundest business practice. We do not ask the Secretary of Agriculture to license unsafe granaries or the banks to extend loans not thoroughly protected. We do believe that Congress contemplated the fullest use of all facilities to obviate the very difficulties in which we now find ourselves and expected prompt action in making the warehouse and intermediate credit acts effective. This the American Farm Bureau Federation is asking and is offering its fullest co-operation in helping to achieve this result."

Undue Pessimistic Hysteria

"In face of official statistics which show only forty million bushels greater surplus in exporting countries this year than last and only sixty million bushels less requirements in importing countries the price has been carried twenty-five cents lower than the average for 1922. This additional surplus might easily be taken care of by expanding consumption in exporting countries and adding a little more to next year's carryover. The excessively low price, we feel, cannot be justified by the facts and has come partly as a result of undue pessimism and hysteria. The prospective buyer is pressive his advantage

to the full by staying out of the market."

"We think that the present emergency can be wonderfully aided by the procedure we have outlined. However, each individual farmer must understand that he is using his own judgement in offering for or withholding from immediate sale. We cannot guarantee higher prices. But, as a matter of consistent policy we have advised from the beginning of our organization more even distribution of marketing by farmers over the consumptive period. Now that the machinery of orderly marketing has been made ready insofar as laws can prepare it, we want it put into motion through the administration of the laws."

"While the present price of wheat, far below the cost of production, is a calamity to certain sections of our country which rely quite largely on their one income, we are glad to note that the prices of some products are as good or better than last year. Cotton is higher; dairy prices are better; poultry products are holding even; cattle prices are running about the same; oats are stronger; corn is decidedly higher but pork, in which form corn is most largely sold, is decidedly lower."

"From careful estimates, made by our Department of Research, of sales of farm products by farmers it was found that wheat furnished from nine to twelve per cent of total income from crops, livestock and animal products. For the crop year 1922 income from wheat was estimated at 725 million dollars; cattle brought in 1,000 million dollars; hogs 900; dairy products 1,100; and cotton 1,270. Fruits

and nuts, vegetables and poultry each had an income value a little over half as much as wheat. Sales of corn run from 35 to 45 per cent as much as wheat. Preliminary estimates by our Research Department indicate that for the coming crop year gross income from total farm sales of crops, livestock and animal products will be about 100 to 200 million dollars more than the previous year."

EFFECT OF LOW WHEAT PRICE EXAGGERATED—MEREDITH

THE general effect of the drop in wheat prices to below \$1 a bushel has been exaggerated in the minds of many people, both as regards its effect on farmers generally and upon business other than farming, declared E. T. Meredith, Secretary of Agriculture during President Wilson's Administration, in a statement to The Associated Press. He said:

"Those that grow wheat exclusively, or nearly so, and consequently are dependent upon the return from their wheat crop almost entirely for their income, have had their incomes cut by the recent decline in wheat prices; the seriousness of the situation, so far as they are concerned, is a matter of interest and importance to every other interest of the Nation, Labor and business being concerned as well as the farmer. Certainly steps should immediately be taken to prevent such a situation being again forced upon a group of people who are producing one of our staple products."

"The entire income American farmers receive from wheat, however, represents but 10 per cent of the

total income of the farmers as a group. Then that commodity which represents 10 per cent of the total income is only 10 per cent lower in price than it was a year ago. It appears, then, that so far the price of wheat alone is concerned, the present price of corn is as much higher than the price for that grain a year ago as wheat is lower, and inasmuch as there are more than three times as many bushels of corn produced as there are of wheat, this very increase in the price of corn greatly exceeds the shrinkage in wheat. Whether corn will maintain its high price I do not know, but if it does, those who are both corn and wheat growers—which is a very large number—are, at least, in no worse condition than they were a year ago, and many of them are in a much better situation."

"It is interesting to note that a 10 per cent drop in wheat is only equal to but 3 1/4 per cent of the wealth produced each year by our dairy cows, and that the American hen produces more new wealth than the total wheat crop alone."

"I firmly believe that a practical method can be devised and put into operation, whereby wheat growers and other farmers can produce their crops with an assurance of receiving at least a certain price per unit of their production, as is the situation with those who manufacture certain products, so that those who cannot produce at that price may know it in advance rather than afterward."

In other words, the law of supply and demand, which means supply, productive possibilities, and consumptive demand, shall be interpreted to the farmers in advance, rather than obliging them to operate in the dark, as is now the case. It is a passing demand of national importance."

Michigan Bean Interests Backing Advertising Plan

Elevator Man Commend Business Farmer On Stand and Pledge Loyalty

I HAVE read with very much interest your editorial headed "Come On Loosen Up" in Aug. 4th issue of your paper. You are to be complimented on the stand you are taking and the frank and clear manner in which you present this to the farmers.

I attended the advertising meeting in Flint when Mr. Clendenin explained before the shippers present the possibilities of a Bean advertising campaign. When the call came for signing of pledges to subscribe Michigan's quota, I am glad to say that I signed the first pledge that I know of being signed in Michigan and was the first one to advance to the desk to sign. I am told that New York state have pledged their quota. Reports come from California that are very favorable that their quota will be pledged and also favorable reports from Colorado. Michigan would only assume one-third of the total advertising cost, while she produces about one-half the Beans which are now known over the country as the best prepared, best cookers and best flavored of all domestic beans and if Michigan can't get her share of the country's bean business with national advertising, it will be our own fault, and unless Michigan takes hold and assumes her one-third, the entire advertising campaign will be dropped as all others await Michigan's action to put it over and the whole campaign will depend on Michigan."

In our opinion if there ever was a year that advertising might be of

benefit to all of the Michigan bean interests, it would be this year with the present splendid crop prospects. There are not many elevators in Michigan whose advertising cost on the basis of 9-10 of a cent per bag, would be over \$300.00 for one year. We have no way of knowing, of course, that the advertising will obtain the results expected nor that it would be a cure-all for the condition that the Michigan bean market has been in, but its cost to each elevator throughout the state would not be of an amount that would work any serious hardship on any one elevator and is surely worth a trial. On the other hand, should it stimulate the demand that would be expected from advertising, all elevators would benefit in a reasonable increase in market prices that should more than make up the advertising cost as compared with no advertising and the growers would receive a better price than is now evident they are going to receive based on some of the quotations at which new crop beans are being offered for October shipment."

It is my opinion that some of the opposition to the advertising might develop that those who are indifferent and uninterested in the advertising have quite a comfortable lot new crop futures sold that at present appear to show them a handsome profit and particularly if the crop comes through without any damage and they, of course, could not be interested in any advertising campaign that might have any in-

fluence toward advancing prices to the farmers for their beans that speculative elevators have sold short and for which the farmer will get no benefit if the market goes down to where the short sellers want it and you can bet your life they will pound it down as hard as they can."

We know of an instance where an elevator manager last winter drove through the country soliciting beans from farmers to be placed in storage in their elevator and offered the extra inducement for hauling when the roads were good that they would store them free of charge, no storage, no insurance and no shrinkage—the elevator assumed all that. You can appreciate that if they secured a large quantity of beans which they evidently did and then sold those farmers stored beans short, they would not be interested in an advertising campaign that might advance prices, particularly to those farmers who still hold storage slips. It may develop later that the opposition to advertising may lie in those two factors — speculators short selling farmers new crop beans and speculation in farmers stored beans."

Those two factors might be worthy of thorough investigation and an effort to get at the bottom of the real reason for the indifference and opposition to the advertising might disclose that the very ones who are blocking the whole campaign may be the shorts and we

(Continued on Page 23)

Hillsdale Farmers Cash In On T. B. Eradication

Two Consignments from Hillsdale County First in U. S. For Which Premium Was Paid Because Hogs Were Bred and Fed in Tuberculin Tested Accredited County

THERE are at least two farmers in Michigan who have had it fully proven to them that it pays to have their live stock tested for tuberculosis; that it pays well to live in a tuberculin tested county. These farmers, Charles Bowditch of Osseo and Andrew Reynolds of Hillsdale, are looked upon with envy by their neighbors in Hillsdale county. These two farmers each sold a carload of hogs and collected a premium of 10 cents per hundredweight on top of the selling price. And this was because the county has been recognized by the United States Department of Agriculture as being practically free from bovine tuberculosis.

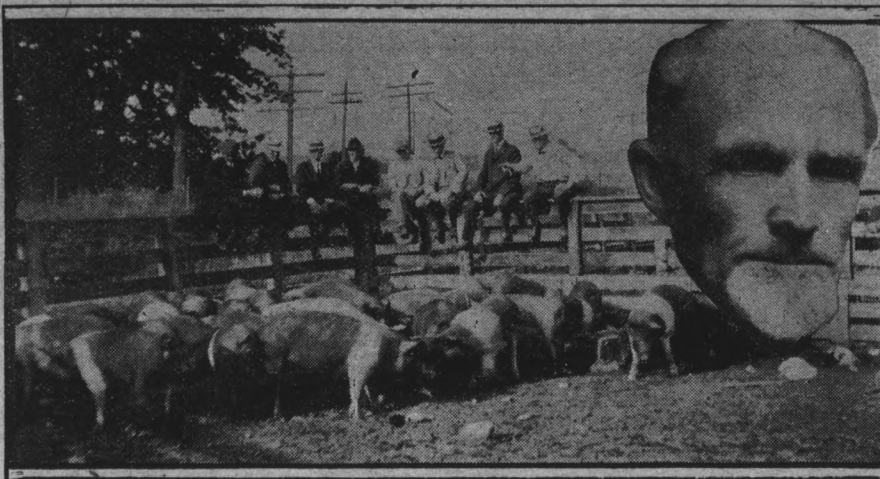
Each man had a load of hogs on the Buffalo market Monday, July 30, for which they received the premium which the packers of that and other markets have agreed to pay for carloads of hogs from counties that are designated by the government as being free from animal tuberculosis.

News of the county's recognition by the government as a tuberculin tested accredited county brought to its farmers through the official order from Washington created great interest, especially in view of the fact that the county is the first one in the corn belt proper to be so recognized. Thirteen other counties were recognized but the others were in northern Michigan, southern Indiana, Tennessee and North Carolina.

When the word reached here that Hillsdale county had been recognized it was late in the week and several local folks got busy right away to make up a shipment for the Buffalo market.

Committee Gets Busy

The men who assisted in one way or another in this enterprise were F. E. Haynes, president Hillsdale Live Stock Breeders' association; Charles Kimball, chairman of the county board of supervisors; A. Z. Nichols, president county farm bureau; Col. E. H. Kerr, master of a



Here is a picture of the Hampshires taken just before loading at Osseo. The men on the fence are, left to right: F. E. Haynes, president Hillsdale County Live Stock Breeders' association; Chas. T. Kimball, chairman county board of supervisors, who signed the certificate authorizing the payment of the premium; H. R. Smith, commissioner National Live Stock Exchange and a native of the county; Fred Bowditch, son of owner of hogs; Jabin Strong, Red Polled breeder; A. Z. Nichols, president County Farm Bureau; G. B. Smith, secretary Farm Loan association and E. H. Kerr, grange official. The insert is a fine likeness of Mr. Chas. Bowditch.

local grange and a war veteran; G. B. Smith, secretary local Federal Farm Loan association, and Jabin Strong, Red Polled breeder. H. R. Smith, live stock commissioner of the National Live Stock Exchange at Chicago, was also present to assist in getting up the shipment of hogs and seeing it through to market. Mr. Smith had taken a very active part in starting the tuberculosis eradication program in the county two years previously, which resulted in placing it in the healthy list.

Mr. Bowditch was the only man who had a carload of hogs in the county which was anywhere near ready to market, as the hogs had been shipped out pretty closely this spring. He had expected to keep his for a while yet, as they were under 200 pounds, but being a public spirited man and wanting to see his county the first to cash in on its new distinction he agreed to ship his carload of hogs. The hogs

were Hampshires, being the culls from his herd of purebreds. He also breeds Shorthorn cattle and has always been in the forefront of live stock improvement plans in the county.

The hogs were loaded in due time and landed at Buffalo in good shape. The Hampshires were sold at \$8.25 per hundredweight, which was the top of the market. A few other hogs sold at the same price. The 39 head averaged 195 pounds and were a very smooth, attractive lot. They were bought by the Dold Packing company, whose buyer did not know that the hogs were to receive a premium. The premium was paid in a separate check to Mr. Bowditch later.

This is the plan which is to be followed in paying the premium on all such shipments, according to a statement by Commissioner Smith of the National Live Stock Exchange, who was first to suggest that the packers pay the premium,

and who witnessed the sale in Buffalo.

The other shipment from Hillsdale county to command a premium was made up of Poland Chinas and Duroc-Jerseys. They were bought by the Klinck Packing company, a little below the top price, and were considered a good sale, as they were somewhat uneven.

This load was also sold without the packer buyer knowing that they had a right to a premium. For the sale of these and also the Hampshires the certificates were presented by the commission company to the packers which was their authority to to pay the premium. The certificate presented covering the carload sold by Mr. Bowditch read as follows:

"Hillsdale, Mich., July 28, 1923
"To Whom It May Concern:

"This is to certify that Hillsdale county, Michigan, has been officially designated by the United States Department of Agriculture and State of Michigan as a modified accredited area, all cattle having been tuberculin tested according to regulations prescribed and that this consignment of hogs thirty-nine (39) in number of the Hampshire breed, weight 7600 pounds, was bred and fed by Chas. Bowditch and Son in Jefferson Township, P. O. Osseo, Hillsdale County, Michigan, who are entitled to receive the premium of ten cents per hundred pounds live weight above selling price.

"Chas. T. Kimball, Chairman, Board of Supervisors, Hillsdale County."

This certificate for Mr. Reynolds' premium read the same with the exception of names used.

In this step just taken by the United States Department of Agriculture more has been done to increase interest in the testing of herds for tuberculosis than at any time heretofore and every farmer who raises live stock to any extent will be anxious to have his own county fall in line so that he can get a premium of his shipments.

Will Michigan's 1924 Wheat Acreage Show Increase Over This Year's?

By H. R. SMALLEY

(Special to The Business Farmer.)

WHEAT is now grown on one acre out of every ten in Michigan or in other words just about 10 per cent of the total crop acreage is seeded to wheat and this means practically one million acres. The total crop produced is not sufficient to feed the population of the state—now approaching four million. In fact, with average yields the acreage could be increased from 40 to 50 percent without producing more than enough to supply the state with home-grown flour. Better than this, however, would be to sow the same acreage and increase the acre yield by 40 to 50 per cent. At any rate, Michigan farmers are certainly justified in growing a million acres of wheat, which is only slightly in excess of the pre-war figure and only two thirds as much as was grown in the state 30 years ago.

It will be of some interest to Michigan farmers to know whether or not other states are getting back to normal in wheat production. Some wheat is grown in 42 states and the crop now being harvested is 11 million acres or 24 percent in excess of the average pre-war acreage. Minnesota and South Dakota have reduced by more than three million acres and 11 other states are growing less wheat than in the years from 1909-1913.

In 29 states, however, the wheat acreage shows an increase over the pre-war figure, but the big increases are found in seven states—Kansas, Montana, Oklahoma, Illinois, Colorado, Missouri and Texas. The combined increases in these seven states amount to almost 12,000,000 acres or more than the total increase for the whole United States over the pre-war acreage. These are the states that are entirely out of line as far as wheat production is con-

cerned and it seems reasonable to assume that these states will be most likely to make further reductions, although it is not possible to make any accurate prediction as to how extensive these reductions will be.

The large increase in spring wheat acreage in Montana will probably be maintained for some time. This crop—once important in Wisconsin and now leaving Minnesota—has

been gradually moving West and North for many years, and the recent increased acreage in Montana may be regarded as a normal and expected development. The tendency toward a more diversified and safer type of farming will undoubtedly result in a reduction of the winter wheat acreage in Kansas and in parts of Oklahoma, Texas and Colorado. On the other hand, the increase in wheat production in Illinois and



One half of this field was fertilized when planted to wheat while the other half was not. This arrangement has been carried on for several years and the unfertilized half of the field has averaged, during the last nine years, 12.4 bushels of wheat per acre. The half that was fertilized, part of which is shown above, has averaged 25.2 bushels per acre during the same period.

Missouri is leading in the direction of a better balanced cropping system and little, if any, reduction in acreage can be expected in these states.

From the standpoint of financial returns, wheat is perhaps the most important small grain grown in Michigan. More than two million acres are seeded to oats, rye and barley each year, but these crops are grown principally for feed. Moreover, wheat just naturally fits into the crop rotation on many Michigan farms. The labor required in its production is well distributed with respect to corn, oats, rye, barley, and hay. Preparation of the soil in late summer after harvest, seeding in the early fall before the corn is ripe; cutting just after rye and ahead of oats and barley and after hay making and corn cultivation are about done, are big advantages in favor of wheat. Of course, these facts are not new to any farmer but they are often overlooked by the advocates of radical changes in the established cropping system and so well known to the farmer that he almost forgets to mention them.

Then wheat is an excellent "nurse" crop for clover. It shades the ground less completely than oats and is cut earlier. Young clover, therefore, is able to get a good start when seeded in wheat, provided that sufficient plantfood and lime are present in the soil.

When all its advantages are properly considered, it seems probable that the Michigan wheat acreage is more likely to increase somewhat than to decrease.

Wheat Production has Progressed

Michigan farmers have learned much about wheat production in recent years. New and much improved varieties—notable Red Rock—

(Continued on Page 19)

PICTURES FROM FAR AND NEAR



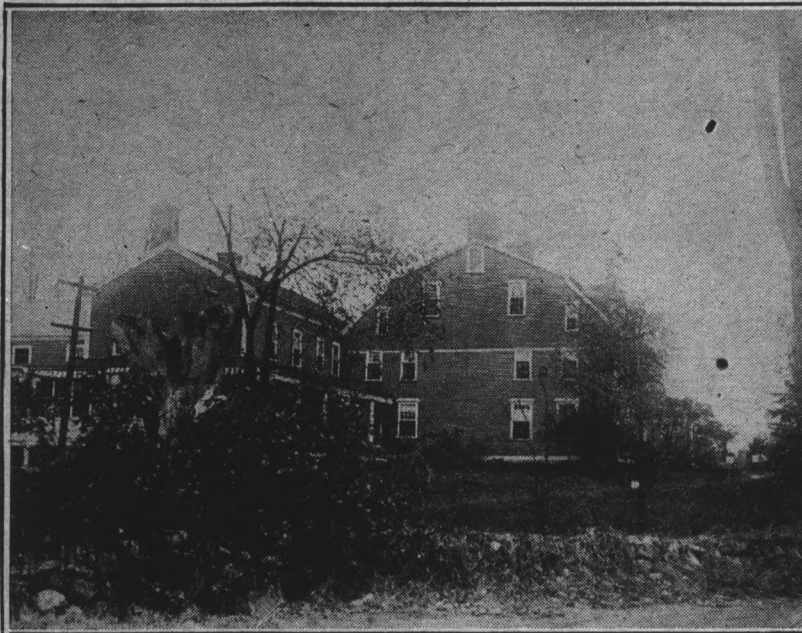
THE LATE PRESIDENT IN ALASKA—Was presented with a gigantic salmon, typical of the industry which flourishes in that territory. Note the president's interest in the fisherman's remarks regarding it. Warren G. Harding was the first President of the United States to visit Alaska during his term of office.



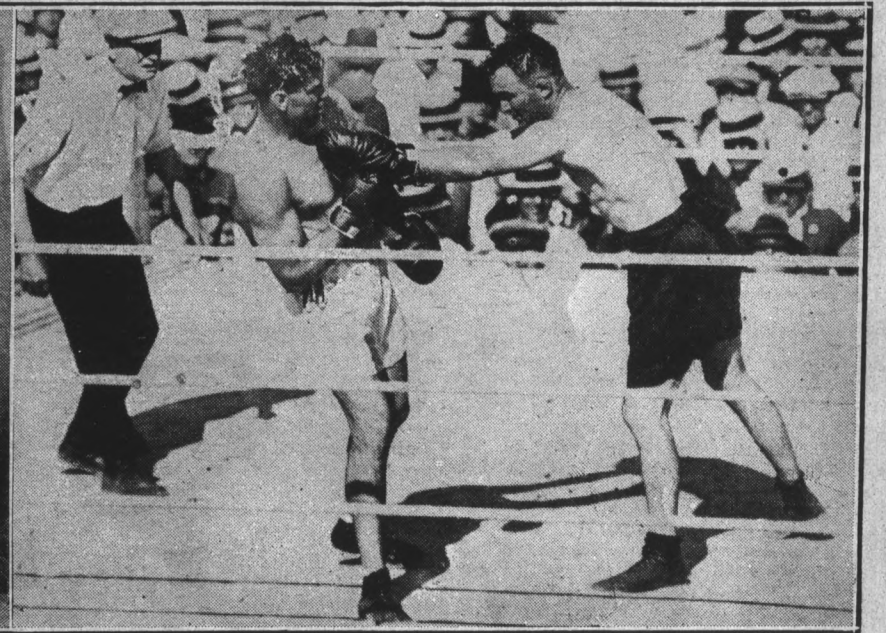
THE LAST PICTURE OF PRESIDENT AND MRS. HARDING—Taken in Salt Lake City, on the presidents way west, when he was acclaimed on every hand. That he was a tired man, who would have welcomed rest more than plaudits is plainly written in his face in this picture, while Mrs. Harding shows rapid recuperation. The lady to the left is Mrs. Stapley, the first woman born in the state of Utah, August 9th, 1847.



THE PRESIDENT BELIEVED IN POWER FARMING—And proved it by running this tractor pulling a combined harvester and thresher, through the wheat fields which he inspected near Hutchinson, Kansas. The President expressed great interest in the wheat problem.



"LIZZIE" KING BUYS OLD WAYSIDE INN—Henry Ford has bought the famous Wayside Inn, at South Sudbury, Mass., and will preserve it as a historical museum. The furnishings and settings which have been familiar to travelers for 200 years will be kept as long as they can be made to hold together. Hallowed by the names of Washington, Longfellow, Webster and Lafayette, the peaceful old hostelry will slumber serenely for generations to come.



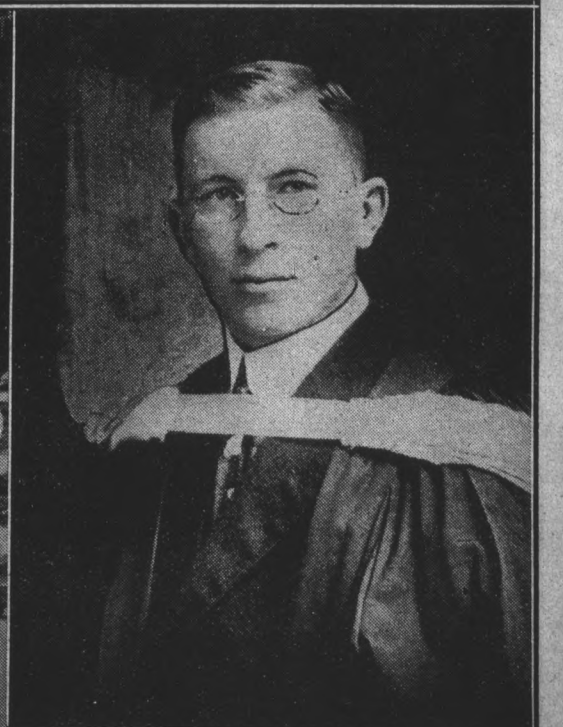
THE DEMPSEY-GIBBONS BOUT—Gibbons steps out. Here the valiant St. Paul battler is seen landing a terrific left swing high on Dempsey's body in the eleventh round of their battle at Shelby. This is one of the three rounds in which the contender was credited with having an advantage over the champion. That Dempsey felt the blow is evident from the expression on his face as he was shoved back on his heel. Jimmy Dougherty, the referee can be seen in the foreground.



FIRST WOMAN TELEPHONE OPERATOR IN THE WORLD—Miss Emma M. Nutt of Chelsea, Mass., who is said to be the first woman telephone operator in the world. She started her work in 1878, receiving a very low wage, with a 50 cent raise at the end of six months and 50 cents a year raise—some years. She worked from 8 in the morning until 6 at night, and every other Sunday. The switchboard she operated was a crude affair and looked like a sewing machine. It was not until 1880 that the present style of board was developed.



OIL KING BESTOWS LARGESSE—John D. Rockefeller, who on his eighty-fourth birthday, dispensed nickles, this year instead of dimes, to the little boys in the neighborhood. Here is Robert Irving Hunter, two years old, receiving a nice new nickle from the oil king of the world, as the two leave the vestibule of the Little Community Church near the Rockefeller home in the Pocanito Hills, New York. Newspaper men say John D. is "camera shy" and in this case he would not pose unless the camera man attended the services in the church.



FATHER OF DIABETES CURE—Dr. Frederick Grant Banting is discoverer of a cure for diabetes. He has found that the pancreas, if not functioning properly, allows diabetes to set in. His new cure consists of taking a serum from the tissues of fresh pancreases, called Insulin, and as a remedy, it has been an instantaneous success. Dr. Banting has been allowed \$7500 a year for the rest of his life by the Canadian Parliament in order to allow him to continue his research work.

AN ANALYSIS OF MEDICINE

I am writing to ask if there is a way to analyze a small amount of medicine and get the ingredients and the amount of each it would take to make a larger amount, say a pint. If so where could I send a sample to? I have or had a very valuable prescription to use on a sweeny. It takes nearly a pint and I only have a little, not enough to cure a sweeny. In some way I have lost the prescription.—Mrs. B., Rhodes, Mich.

—May I say that it is possible to make an analysis and determine the ingredients of a mixture, and if sufficient time and sample is at hand, a quantitative determination may be made for duplicating any desired quantity.

On the other hand, in compounding such preparations oftentimes there are many medicinal plants or drugs used which, so far as we know, we have no methods for their quantitative determination and in such cases it is almost impossible to exactly duplicate a given prescription; and, if a given medicament has been used and found to be effective in treatment, it is necessary to duplicate exactly, otherwise the desired results will not be obtained.

It seems as though a veterinarian of ability could prescribe a satisfactory treatment for sweeny.—W. C. Geagley, State Analyst.

MAY COLLECT NOTE

Have been a reader for years of your paper and should like to know how I can get out of paying a note which I have signed for several years for a neighbor? He renews it every three months. His place is up for mortgage sale and of course I have no hold on any real estate or any chattles, only a plain note. I expect when he has to move I will be compelled to pay it up.—F. E. S., Rhodes, Mich.

—If the holder of the note is not able to collect the amount from the maker, he could hold the endorsers liable, and, after giving proper notice, could collect the amount from them.—Asst. Legal Editor.

LIABLE FOR PAYMENT OF LATE HUSBAND'S DEBTS

Am writing you for advice. Now if a husband took shares in a stock company and gave his note for same and before note came due he died leaving all money and mortgage in point with his wife, can they make the wife pay the note? He has no property. Please answer me if possible. Enclosed you will find a stamp for same. Please do not publish my name or town and oblige. Thanking you in advance.—F. S., Tuscola County, Mich.

—Property devised or bequeathed to any devisees or legatees of the testator is liable to the payment of his debts, after allowance is made by the probate judge for the maintenance of the widow and children during settlement of the estate. If your husband had no other property and bequeathed all his money and his interest in the joint mortgage to you, the money and mortgage interest so bequeathed would be liable to the payment of his debts, including the note. However, your original interest in the mortgage which you held jointly could not be taken for the payment of the debts. You do not say what disposition was made of his shares of stock. If they were disposed of by the will, they would be charged with the payment of the debts, along with the other bequests.—Asst. Legal Editor.

WRITE TO PUBLISHER

What steps would I have to take to correct a double subscription to a paper to have them hold over one remittance for next year? I paid subscription for paper and a little later a daughter living in another part of state sent \$1.00 for same paper to be sent to me at my address not knowing I had already sent for one year. I have written asking them to stop one and hold remittance for next year but they still send me the two papers. There being no other one by my name at Evart known they are sending both subscriptions to me and I wish I might stop one.—H. W., Evart, Mich.

—When you subscribed for the paper, you entered into contract with the publisher which would bind both parties, and you would have no remedy at law to have your money



Farmers Service Bureau

(A Clearing Department for farmers' every day troubles. Prompt, careful attention given to all complaints or requests for information addressed to this department. We are here to serve you. All inquiries must be accompanied by full name and address. Name not used if so requested.)

refunded or to have it applied on some other year than the year for which you subscribed. However, if you write the publisher, stating just what you want, I see no reason why they should not be willing to grant your request.—Asst. Legal Editor.

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE POLICY

Insurance agents writing policies for old line companies are offering us farmers a combined policy covering fire, lightning and cyclone. One of the mutual agents tells me that such a policy cannot be issued, that it is against the Michigan Laws. Can you give me any information that we farmers may depend upon.—A Subscriber, Clare County, Mich.

—This condition was recently reported to the State Insurance Department and their answer was: "Michigan Standard Policy Law makes no provision for the issuance of combined fire and tornado policies. This law is specific. The entire wording of the contract being included, and such other provisions as may be included in the contract are therein specified."

"We have been informed that some business is being written as a combined policy, but no specific insurance has been brought to our attention. When ever an inquiry concerning the matter has come up we have invariably informed the inquirer that it could not be done."

It would seem that the information given by the department of insurance is conclusive, and it would seem the better plan not to insure under the proposed combined policy until such time as such action has been approved by the State Insurance Commissioner, and in the meantime it will be well to hold the policy which you now have in force.

WOULD BE AN INFRINGEMENT

Please inform me if a patented article can be reproduced for ones individual use?—L. R. C., Alma, Michigan.

The unauthorized making or reproducing of a patented article by any person for his own practical use would be an infringement of the patent.—Asst. Legal Editor.

WANTS TO GET MONEY THAT WAS WILLED MOTHER

My mother's grandfather made a will about 50 years ago and willed the four children \$5 each so they couldn't break the will. They lived in Pennsylvania at the time. When mother was 8 years old she stayed with her grandfather and grandmother until mother's father and aunt came to Michigan then she came with them. The grandmother

has been dead about 15 years and my mother has been dead 6 years but she never got the money willed her. Would like to know if anything could be done to get it.—Mrs. J. R., Edmore, Mich.

—I would suggest that you write the probate court of the county in which your grandfather died to ascertain if his will has been probated and what became of the property. If it has not been probated, you would have to find the will and proceed to have it probated, and if the property can be found, you might be able to recover it.—Asst. Legal Editor.

PLANTING BUTTERNUTS AND WALNUTS

Could you please tell me what time of year to plant butternuts or black walnuts for seedling trees and how thick to plant them?—Miss E. R., Bay City, Michigan.

—Butternuts and black walnuts can either be planted in the fall or stratified in moist sand until spring. Fall planting is to be recommended save in such cases where rodents are troublesome. If the trees are to be grown in nursery beds and later transplanted eight per running foot. If planted directly in field place seed spots six feet apart. This spacing will give the greatest timber yield.—Paul A. Herbert, Instructor in Forestry, M. A. C.

SHARE OF PROPERTY TO HALF SISTER

Where the only heirs to an estate are two sisters and one half sister what then by law would go to the half sister? This property did not descend from either parent. I am a subscriber and read the M. B. F. and will greatly appreciate any information you will give me on this question.—J. M. P., Alma, Mich.

—Compiled Laws of Michigan 1915, Sec. 11799, provides that the kindred of half blood shall inherit equally with those of whole blood in the same degree, unless the inheritance comes to the intestate by descent, devise or gift of some one of his ancestors, in which case all those who are not of the blood of such ancestor shall be excluded from such inheritance.—Asst. Legal Editor.

DR. FRIDAY AND THE DETROIT MILK SITUATION

In an article published in several local papers recently—in fact an "open letter"—it was stated that, during the controversy between the milk producers and distributors at Detroit, Dr. Friday, then president of M. A. C., "threatened to investigate and find out if the farmers could not produce the milk cheaper." The letter also asks "why did he not try to find out whether the

distributor could also cut out his profit? Can you tell in your column if Dr. Friday did not by request of both parties, make a thorough investigation of the situation and publish the results obtained? Also did Dr. Friday make the above threat?

—G. N. J., Laingsburg, Mich.

—Dr. Friday sat in conference with both distributors and producers of milk in the Detroit area at the time the whole milk question was receiving chief attention last spring. The producers at that time were receiving a low price per hundred pounds for their milk. This price was about \$2.60 a hundred when Mr. Friday entered the negotiations, and had been as low as \$2.25 earlier in the year.

As a result of an agreement reached by the distributors and producers, largely on Mr. Friday's recommendation, the price paid producers for their milk, delivered at Detroit, was raised to \$3.00 a hundred pounds, and it has remained there since.

Certain adjustments of the retail price of milk were made at this time by the distributors. Lack of exact information on cost factors entering into distribution made it very difficult to determine the exact price at which distributors could retail milk with the wholesale price at \$3.00 a hundred pounds. Mr. Friday found that numerous factors, among them the independent distributor and the retail grocery milk depot, had to be taken into consideration in figuring distribution costs.

Mr. J. T. Horner, a member of the M. A. C. economics department, spent considerable time in gathering data in the Detroit area for the purpose of helping to determine distribution cost. On May 1st, Mr. E. L. Hemenway, formerly of the M. A. C. economics staff, started on full time investigation of distributing cost factors in the Detroit area. Results of this work are, of course, not yet definite.

I know of no occasion upon which Mr. Friday "threatened" to see if the farmers could not produce milk more cheaply. I believe that Mr. Friday promised both distributors and producers to make a thorough study of all factors entering into production and distribution, in order that the most just and equitable basis for both wholesale and retail prices might be arrived at.

The fact that the price paid farmers for their milk was raised to \$3.00 a hundred pounds, and that it has remained there since, would seem to indicate that Mr. Friday's negotiations did not discriminate in any way against the producer. He may possibly have said at some time that the most economical production of milk possible would be a necessary factor in future and permanent settlement of the whole milk question. The future will undoubtedly throw more light upon the whole question, and make possible a solution of what is admittedly a perplexing economic problem. Investigation has apparently shown that there are two sides to the question, and that the distributors are not making the tremendous profits accredited to them, under the present system of distribution, at least.—J. B. Hasselman, Supervisor of Publications, M. A. C.

RAT-TAILED MAGGOT

What is the name of things that look much like a cut worm but have a long tail, about as long as the body? They are found in damp places. I found them last summer in a small house built around a well and other damp places.—M. W. N., Cheboygan, Mich.

—This description leaves little doubt that the insect in question is known as a rat-tailed maggot, otherwise the larvae of a fly belonging to the Syrphidae and bearing the name Eristalis. This maggot breathes through the long slender tail and when they burrow in decaying vegetable or animal matter they leave the tail sticking out at the surface so that they get a supply of air at all times, unless they go down too deeply for their natural air tube to reach to the surface. The adult fly looks very much like a honey bee and flies with a droning sound, very much like the buzz of a bee. They are therefore called drone flies. They are entirely harmless at all times.—B. H. Pettit, Professor of Entomology, M. A. C.

Uncle Rube Spinach Says:

"FLOWERS IN OUR HOMES"

YOU know I read in a recent issue of M. B. F. a headin' jest like this one an' I was int'rested the minnit I saw it. I've always been a believer of such things an' jest natcherly I started to read the little article—"started" is right! First thing I read wuz this—"try puttin' a piece of blottin' paper"—I got no further 'an that 'cause, don't you see, the flowers wuz bein' blotted out 'fore they had a chance to even start.

Sure I b'lieve in flowers in the house but not in to much blottin' paper. An' now dear folks what is flowers anyway?

Well now, it kinda seems to me 'at jest 'bout the finest flowers 'at can ever be had or found in any home would be the lastin' flowers, not the kind that requires blottin' paper or tables or pots nor pans, but the most beautiful of all flowers—kindness, love, good cheer, pleasant smiles and pleasant words—even a kiss, yes many of 'em—now an' them an' even more often. All these things are jest lovely flowers an' could easily grow in any home. An' they're the kind of flowers I'd like to see everybody

raisin' in their homes, no blottin' paper needed—nothin' out of the ordinary—jest love an' good fellowship—the love every man should have fer his wife—the love every woman should have fer the man who had picked her out of the many he has known, to be the one to put flowers into his home and in to his life.

Yes, good friends, its flowers to a man to be met after a hard day's work by a pleasant an' a smilin', cheerful woman. It's flowers for a wife when the husband—the supposed head of the house, notices how hard the dear wife has tried to make his home pleasant an' tells her he realizes what she is doin' for him. Yes, there are flowers and flowers—but the nicest an' best, the kind at gets right hold of us, 'at grips the heart strings of summer, night or day—we've got 'em with us, no blottin' paper's needed to set 'em onto—they show in the dark as well as in the light an' are everlastin', always beautiful an' lovely an' will do more to keep a house in order 'an any other kind of flower I ever heard of. Cordially yours, UNCLE RUBE.

Brand New Fall Merchandise at Lowest Prices in America

Send No Money

These prices for brand new fall styles will positively amaze you—They are so low! But wait until you have seen the actual merchandise. Just make your selection now and order at our risk. Don't send one cent now. We cheerfully send your choice of these bargains for examination and approval right at home.

Just letter or postcard brings any of these astounding bargains. Merely give name and number of each article you want. Also state size and write your name and address plainly. Pay nothing till goods arrive. Then only the bargain price and postage. If not satisfied, you may return the goods and we refund your money.



Popular Model Embroidered Gabardine for Stouts

\$3.48

Sharood heartily recommends this attractive frock of good quality cotton gabardine. It is designed along slenderizing lines for stout women. The skirt is finished with two wide, loose panels attached at waist and bottom. The edges are bound in black and embroidered in contrasting color. Collar is in the new long roll shawl effect, embroidered to match panels on skirt, as are also the vestee and tabs on bell-shaped sleeves. Dress is gathered at waistline at back, and finished with tie sash. Sizes 44 to 44 bust measure. State length desired. Order Navy by No. 96E7610, brown No. 96E7612. Send no money. Pay \$3.48 and postage on arrival. State size and length.

For Stout Women

Child's Middy Dress Attractive Two-Tone Combination

\$1.98

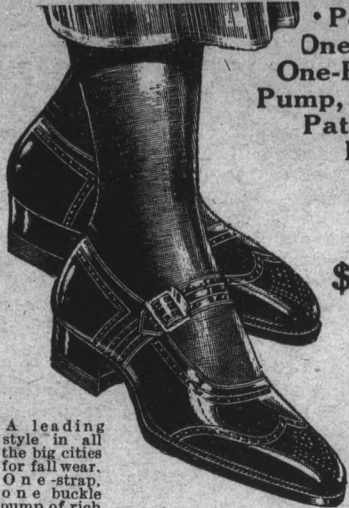
One of the most novel and attractive children's garments ever produced, and sure to be a big favorite for fall and winter. A charming two-piece middy dress, including a snappy Balkan middy of all red flannel cotton warp with round collar and cuffs. The front, collar, cuffs and Balkan bottom are embroidered in exquisite contrasting colors. Rope girdle with tassels at waist. Skirt of navy blue serge in clustered plaited style hangs from a white muslin under-waist. Furnished in red blouse and blue skirt combination only. Sizes 7 to 14 years. Order No. 96E9326. Send no money. Pay \$1.98 and postage on arrival. Be sure to state size.



Bulgarian Effect Gabardine Frock For Women and Misses

\$2.98

An exceptionally attractive fine quality cotton gabardine dress for women and misses. Long roll collar in shawl effect, sleeves and belt piped in red. Entire front of blouse enhanced with exquisite all-over embroidered design in Bulgarian effect with rich harmonious colors. Two streamers at both sides and front. Wide belt embroidered to match blouse. Sizes for women, 34 to 44 bust; for misses 32 to 38 bust. State length desired. Colors, navy or brown. Order navy by No. 96E7500, Brown No. 96E7502. Send no money. Pay \$2.98 and postage on arrival for either color. State size.



Popular One-Strap One-Buckle Pump, Black Patent or Brown Calf Finish

\$1.98

A leading style in all the big cities for fall wear. One-strap, one buckle pump of rich black patent or Brown Calf finished leather. Is well made with perforated sewed tip and medalion toe. Fancy perforation on vamp, strap and quarter. One-piece medium extension oak sole; low flapper walking heel with rubber top lift. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths. Black patent No. 96A20. Brown Calf finish, No. 96A21. Send no money. Pay \$1.98 and postage on arrival for either leather. State sizes.

Always mention size when ordering.



Novelty Cross-Strap Model in Rich Black Patent, Colt-Skin

\$2.98

State Size

Everyone will admire this early fall style cross-strap pump. The vamp and quarter are of selected black patent leather with rich black suede four-bar effect cross straps. Medium pointed dress toe has imitation perforated tip. Vamp is quarter neatly perforated. Straps fasten on each side with buttons. One-piece leather sole with Baby Louis leather heel and metal plate. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths. No. 96A12. Send no money. Pay \$2.98 and postage on arrival. State size.

Rich Black Satin Pump for Women

\$1.98



Women's black satin dress pump, one-strap, one-button style and ornament with fancy rosette on strap. Plain vamp with medium toe and close edge trim sole with low rubber heels. Genuine oak soles. A dressy stylish new spring fashion that will be all the rage among the best dressed women. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths. Order by No. 96A252. Send no money. Pay only \$1.98 and postage on arrival. State size.



Women's Soft Kid One Strap Slipper

\$1.49

Soft kid leather slipper. Stylish strap model with two buttons. Medium round toe. Cushion insoles. Medium rubber heels. Solid oak leather soles. A bargain at our slashed price. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8. Wide widths. Order black by No. 96A365. Order brown by No. 96A366. Send no money. Pay \$1.49 and postage on arrival.

Pretty Black Velvet Egyptian Strap Pump

\$2.48

An absolutely new and novel Egyptian style dress pump of rich black velvet. Medium pointed dress toe and patent leather trimming, as pictured. Patent leather vamp, collar, and instep straps fastened on each side by buttons. Neat perforations at sides. Fancy carved Egyptian slave ornament on vamp. Leather insole, genuine Oak outsoles; medium height, rubber tipped leather heel. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths. No. 96A257. No money now. Pay \$2.48 and postage on arrival. State size.

State Size



Strap Pump of Rich Velvet and Patent Leather

\$1.98

Be Sure to Give Size Wanted

A wonderful shoe bargain in new one-strap, two button dress pump. Has patent leather vamp and black velvet quarter and cross strap. Perforated velvet tip with medalion on toe. Neat perforations on vamp and also on patent leather piping which trims the quarter and strap. Medium extension oak sole with military rubber heel. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths. No. 96A256. No money now. Pay \$1.98 and postage on arrival. State size.

Women's Classy Stitchdown Oxfords

\$1.98 UP



Classy stitchdown Oxford for women. Wonderfully comfortable and stylish. Uppers of brown or patent leather. Smooth leather insoles. Flexible stitched down oak outsoles. Low rubber heels. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8; wide widths.

Give Size

Order brown by No. 96A273. Send no money. Pay only \$1.98 and postage on arrival. Order patent leather by No. 96A274. Pay only \$2.48 and postage on arrival.

Men's, Boys' and Little Boys' Scout Shoes

Reliable sturdy soles, low broad leather heels; leather insoles; reinforced leather back stay. Guaranteed to stand hardest wear. Wide widths.

\$1.49 UP



Be sure to give size. Order men's sizes 6 to 12 by No. 96A733. Send no money. Pay \$1.98 and postage on arrival. Order little boys' sizes 9 to 13 1/2 by No. 96A565. Price \$1.49. Order big boys' sizes 1 to 5 1/2 by No. 96A564. Price \$1.79. Pay bargain price and postage on arrival. State size.

Richly Trimmed Gabardine Dress for Misses and Juniors

\$2.98

No prettier frock has been designed in many seasons than this charming model for misses and juniors. The material is a fine quality cotton gabardine with collar and tabs at waistline of contrasting materials, attractively scalloped and embroidered. The front, vestee and sleeves are trimmed with rows of red and tinsel novelty braid. Skirt is finished with two panels and has self material sash tying in back. Sizes for misses and juniors, 14 to 20 years, 32 to 38 bust measure. Order Navy by No. 96E7650, Brown No. 96E7652. Send no money. Pay \$2.98 and postage on arrival. State size and length.



Pretty Sateen Dress Apron

Another shining example of Sharood super bargains. We claim this handsome dress apron at our special price is unequaled anywhere in America today. Send and see for yourself. Order at our risk—not yours.

\$1.59

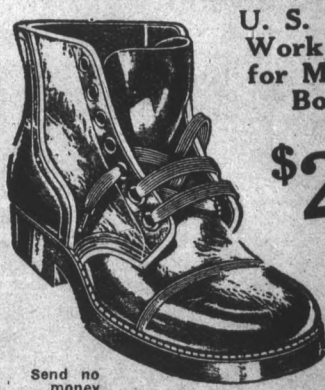


Splendid quality black twill sateen which wears wonderfully. Graceful V-neck, sleeves and belt trimmed with gay colored cretonne. Pockets finished with crepe applique edged with piping. Sizes small, medium and large. Order by No. 96E6001. Send no money. Pay \$1.59 and postage on arrival. Money back if not satisfied. State size.

GUARANTEED For Six Months' Wear

U. S. Army Work Shoe for Men & Boys

\$2.98



Men! Don't lose a moment in ordering this wonderful brown work shoe. It is made of leather as near waterproof as can be made—solid leather through and through with full grain leather uppers, guaranteed to wear six months. Easily worth \$5.00. Two full, heavy double soles, sewed and nailed for greater strength. Extra wide, full leather counter, riveted to prevent ripping. Sizes 6 to 12, wide widths. Order by No. 96A700. Send no money. Pay \$2.98 and postage on arrival.

Boys' Guaranteed Shoes—Six months' guarantee. Two green chrome leather soles, same feature quality points as shoe above. Sizes 1 to 5 1/2. Wide widths. Send no money. Order by No. 96A550. Pay \$2.98 and postage on arrival.

Be Sure to Mention All Sizes, Colors, etc., and Send All Orders From This Page Direct to

SHAROOD CO.

Dept. MINNEAPOLIS
96 MINNESOTA

Michigan State Fair

Nation's Greatest Show

August 31 to September 9

The promotion of agriculture, which means certain increase in profits for the farmer, is the big idea back of the Michigan State Fair.

This great exposition is the clearing house of agricultural knowledge. Here the state and federal governments, agricultural institutions, practical farmers display their latest discoveries.

The great yearly growth of the fair during its 74 years of life is powerful testimony to its value as an educational institution.

\$50,000 Free Shows!

This year will see probably the greatest program of entertainment ever witnessed.

A \$50,000 free attraction scheduled is one of the "eye-openers."

Auto races and horse races. The world's greatest trotter, Peter Manning.

Two stupendous fireworks spectacles, "The Burning of Smryna" and "India." Educational and inspiring!

Half a dozen groups of the most skilled and daring acrobats.

Balloonists will race from the clouds in parachutes. Every dive a thrill.

Three famous bands and many other big acts.

Many Other Features!

Police dogs running down "criminals" will be one of the startling features of the all-breed dog show.

A great Better Babies Contest, in which every baby will be given a thorough medical examination.

The lecturers at the art exhibit will tell you how to make your home and yard beautiful. There you will see how artists work from living models in their studios.

Twenty-two great shows on the "Midway." Clean, attractive and packed full of fun.

And scores of other activities any one of which is worth coming many miles to see.

At DETROIT

August 31 to September 9



What the Neighbors Say



THE FARMER PROBLEM AND ITS SOLUTION

INTERFERENCES with the welfare of the farmer reacts on the people as a whole. Our great need today is real representative government, and the all important problem is to restore such a government to the people and see that it is perpetuated in this fair land of ours.

The voters are becoming more and more aware of this. Recent opportunities at the polls furnish reliable evidence of this.

They need more and more to take personal charge of their own interests, and they have made up their minds to do so. They know now that the markets in which they sell and buy, are controlled by private monopoly. They know also that this control of the markets was brought about by monopoly and is maintained by this power over our government, congress and the courts.

No wonder that the servants of private monopoly are being defeated at the polls one after another. The voters are learning more and more to spot the traitors to the cause of a free and representative people.

The fine beginning the voters are making speaks well for the future. They know that in proportion as they rid the halls of congress from the evil influences of lobbyists sent there by private wealth, and free the government from the control of the combined power of organized private monopoly, can they free their markets and their homes from this sinister power of economic despotism.

Here, brother farmer, we have found the underlying cause of all our economic troubles, that have been seeking to engulf us more and more. Here we must seek the only solution possible. We have no choice. We must act promptly. We must do it wisely and nobly. The great interests of a free government are in the balance. We must prove equal to our opportunities and not shrink our responsibilities.

Our homes, our markets, our beloved country look to us for a real and lasting solution of this great problem of the farmers and the people in general.—A. J. Raftshoe, Leelanau County, Mich.

AMERICA'S PROHIBITION AN EXAMPLE

DEAR EDITOR: Your letter in answer to mine just received. Am very glad to know that in the past you worked for prohibition, but after reading your letter several times I am unable to tell just where you are at now. You had a fine chance to show just where you stood when you printed the Lambertson article. Are you just waiting now and only shooting so as to hit? You have not been slow in the past to try and correct people who have gone wrong and what you would say would have a thousand times as much influence as a Lambertson.

We have the Lambertsons here, though not by that name. I can go out and argue with them, but it is a waste of time. They seem to lose sight of everything but dollars. The moral side of the question can go hang.

The bootlegging in this section is largely among the foreign emigrants. Shall we give up and let a few whiskeyites ruin this country just because the law does not work perfectly in every place? I say "No." A chronic watter might say Christianity does no good, but we know better.

Now, Mr. Editor, I firmly believe the good Lord has set this nation for an example for all the world and if we fail on prohibition we will be looked upon as a dead failure by other nations. God will surely punish the nation that will not work for him and he does not do things by halves.

Perhaps I have written too long for your patience, so will say good-bys, from your hayseed friend, Merritt Muscott, Gratiot County, Mich.

—The letter referred to by friend Muscott in his reply above, read as follows:

Dear Mr. Muscott: Thank you for your letter of the 24th. If you are living in a section of Michigan

where the prohibition problem is not a serious one at the present moment, you are indeed fortunate.

We published the letter from Mr. Lambertson because it was an honest conviction of his views, and we will be equally glad to publish a letter from you defending prohibition or conditions as they exist in the state at the present time.

Only the ostrich sticks its head in the sand when a storm approaches. There is no use trying to avoid the issue. Prohibition is a vital question, at least the kind of prohibition which has brought about the disregard of the law and bootlegging which is prevalent and becoming more so every day.

The Business Farmer fought hard for prohibition. It was the only farm paper in this part of the country that took a stand on this question. We did not comment on Mr. Lambertson's views because we want good readers like yourself to answer him.

The Business Farmer has always stood for laying the cards on the table, face up. We have never avoided an issue by going around the corner, and we don't propose to start now.

Thanking you for writing me as you did, and assuring you that I would appreciate a reply from you to Mr. Lambertson for use in an early issue, I am, believe me,—The Editor.

STICK TO THE FARM

THE time has come to speak a word to brother farmers. The time has come to show what kind of stuff farmers are made of. Our revolutionary fathers were farmers and they taught the British autocrats a lesson and if they will do so they can teach our own autocrats a lesson by standing together. Just let us quit buying, let us patch and wear old clothing and machinery, and, if need be, let us wear the skins of calves which bring fifty cents green and which we pay fifteen dollars for made into shoes. Let us quit buying flour and with a hand-mill grind out wheat and make the best and healthiest food man ever ate. It would also save thousands of doctor bills. We can sell such flour direct as soon as farmers catch the vision and begin to assert their rights. Farm help will be easier to get. Farmers are the potential aristocrats and can draw more respect wearing cowskin caps than middle-meddlers wearing sealskins. Those who are deserting farms are making a mistake. Stay by the land and educate your children with the best books. We can fill the legislators with our own sons and daughters and ask them to put a stop to unfair legislation. Hurrah for the farmer! he holds the reins and can guide the team.—J. S. Hughes, Ottawa County, Mich.

DO NOT CONDEMN LAWMAKERS TOO MUCH

I WAS much interested in article, "Gas Tax Unjust," by Ralph R. Jones. I beg leave to suggest a few thoughts for same page.

Gov. Blaine of Wisconsin has recently withheld his approval of a gas tax bill on the grounds that the constitution of Wisconsin makes no provision for the collection of a sales tax. This reminds us that our governor stated his opinion of the probable defect in our own constitution. This again reminds us of article 2 sec. 10 of the national constitution that states shall not levy imports except under certain restrictions, perhaps noted by our governor. And the gas tax of Indiana, I understand, is now before the courts. Therefore is it not the part of wisdom for the farmers to examine our basic laws more carefully before we clamor before and condemn too much, lawmakers?—E. Richardson, Huron County, Mich.

Tom and Bill were late for school and were called to account for it. "What made you late, Bill?" asked the teacher. "Please sir, I was dreaming I was going to California, and I thought the schoolbell was at the steamboat I was going on," exclaimed Bill. "You did, eh?" said the teacher. "And now, sir, turning to the second boy, what have you to say for yourself?" "Please, sir, I—I was just waiting to see Tom off."—Onward.

THE EDUCATION OF WAR

A SERMON BY REV. DAVID F. WARNER

TEXT: "And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore." Isaiah 2:4.

ALL men who have pointed the way upward and onward have been idealists. Isaiah was no exception to this human dreaming; for according to our text, he visions a warless world that has its fulfillment in some Utopian future. Perhaps it was the ideal of the age, for Micah has the same picture. At least, it is to be the ideal of the Christian dispensation. "The meek shall inherit the earth" in this age says the Galilean prophet; and we shall learn war no more.

The World War has aroused us to greater thought and activity along lines that make for meekness and peace among men. Sudden crises bring use to ourselves. More than ever are we now reminded that great and bloody wars are possible; and more than ever would we endeavor to avert the complications that impend disaster for us. We are reminded of past neglect. Our thought is being sobered, our vision sharpened, and our conscience aroused—the conscience of the nation. And just now while we are at peace, yet in peril, shall we not take a common sense look at what constitutes the elements of a people's honor and character. This is, in part, a moral reflex of the recent war.

War emphasizes our duty to future citizens—those to whom shall be transmitted the responsibility of maintaining the honor and integrity of the state. Militarism in our teaching, means militarism in our nation's conscience and life. This has been a great general cause of wars and the consequent submerging of righteousness in national life. The ultimate strength of a nation is not in the exhibition of great military power, encouraged by military schools and training camps; but in the sum total of its character kept healthy in its boys and girls, and promoted in Christians schools, churches and homes. The Bible recognizes this thought in the words, "Righteousness exalteth a Nation." This implies that this condition must come thru the individual, since a nation is but an aggregation of individuals, politically organized. We note that Abraham's faithfulness in the teaching of his household was made the ground of his becoming a great and mighty nation.

The media thru which character is secured and maintained are the state, the church, and the home. The state, to fulfil its righteous mission must provide a condition under which churches and schools may operate unhindered in teaching the elements of civic righteousness. I am pained to remember the little city of A., 4,000 people—where several hundred children had no school privileges because of the lack of housing room. But there was room for seventeen drinking places, besides tobacco shops, pool-rooms, and cheap movies. What a travesty on the good (?) government of one of our great states!

Then, in exalting righteousness, the church shares with others her message of peace, reaching a third or more of our population. But, first of all, the home should be a teacher of obedience and "the way of the Lord." Young people are subject to seductions to enter a life, the issue of which they do not understand. Young men are well-nigh carried away by the mouthings of some militaristic demagogue. Right here the discipline of a Christian home would say, "Count the cost," "Aim higher."

Should we say then, that war, is educative and good because it arouses the public conscience to higher ground, on the one hand, and develops many good qualities of manhood on the other? No, NEVER, because a battleless and bloodless substitute for war activities is to be found in the highest and noblest achievements of man; and a far superior educative agency than that of war is to be found in the home, the school, and the church. For

both it has moral and significant counter-forces, and to propagate these is the responsibility of a Christian civilization.

We have, in the industries, a moral force of very great value in the making of strong men. War is claimed to be a great leveler. Those of unequal rank fight side by side on equality. We are told that this develops sterling qualities of manhood, such as obedience, promptness, unity, and endurance; but at what a frightful cost in health, purity and life; and what of the stronger and more spiritual qualities? What of tenderness, sympathy, and brotherly love? Instead of inducing our young men to seek soldier life for their training, let us call them to turning swords into plowshares and guns into pruning hooks, even to the farms, mines, and other industries that lie at the basis of our integrity as a nation. These will develop manhood minus the debauchery and bloodshed of soldier life. Besides, we thus, are conserving the agents of production—feeding instead of starving the hungry, and maintaining many happy homes.

But war, also, has its moral counterpart in social Christian service. War is said to be a call to state service. And during the recent war all classes responded with seeming heartiness and alacrity. A thousand times better would it be to fight wrong doing and social injustice everywhere. The making of this world better for God's creation is a moral warfare, not carnal (Rom. 8:9), and our weapon is the "sword of the spirit," not the carnal sword. Then, too, moral courage is much rarer and higher than physical courage.

This moral warfare comprehends individual and collective responsibility. The Christian must teach and live the "life that is Christ" wherever his labor extends. The church also must match, in faith and works, her responsibility in this fight. A non-spiritual commercialism and nationalism in invading the world. Let the militant church march fully armored (Ephesians 6:10-18) to the attack. And finally, we shall rid the world of "wars and rumors of wars."

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." And this is the victory, "the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.—And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore."

ST. CLAIR FARM BUREAU HOLDS SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC

THE second annual picnic of the St. Clair County Farm Bureau will be held in the County Park at Goodells on Friday, August 17th. A program of interest to every farmer in the Thumb District in Michigan has been arranged for the day.

The Executive Committee of the St. Clair County Farm Bureau was indeed fortunate in securing Mr. Walton Peteet, Director in Marketing of the American Farm Bureau Federation for the main address of the day.

A special interest to St. Clair County people will be the appearance of Mr. C. L. Brody, Secretary-Manager of the Michigan State Farm Bureau, and former County Agricultural Agent for St. Clair County.

An added feature of the program will be an address by Mr. Johnson MacAdams of Sarnia, Ontario, representing the International Plowing Contest, to be held in Lampton County, Ontario, this coming October. An effort is being put forth to interest Michigan farmers in this contest.

Band concerts, base ball games, bathing, etc., will round out the day's program.

County Agent, C. M. Kidman says that present indications point to a much larger crowd than attended last year's picnic.

\$525

Every day we hear owners say that the Overland is "the most automobile in the world for the money."

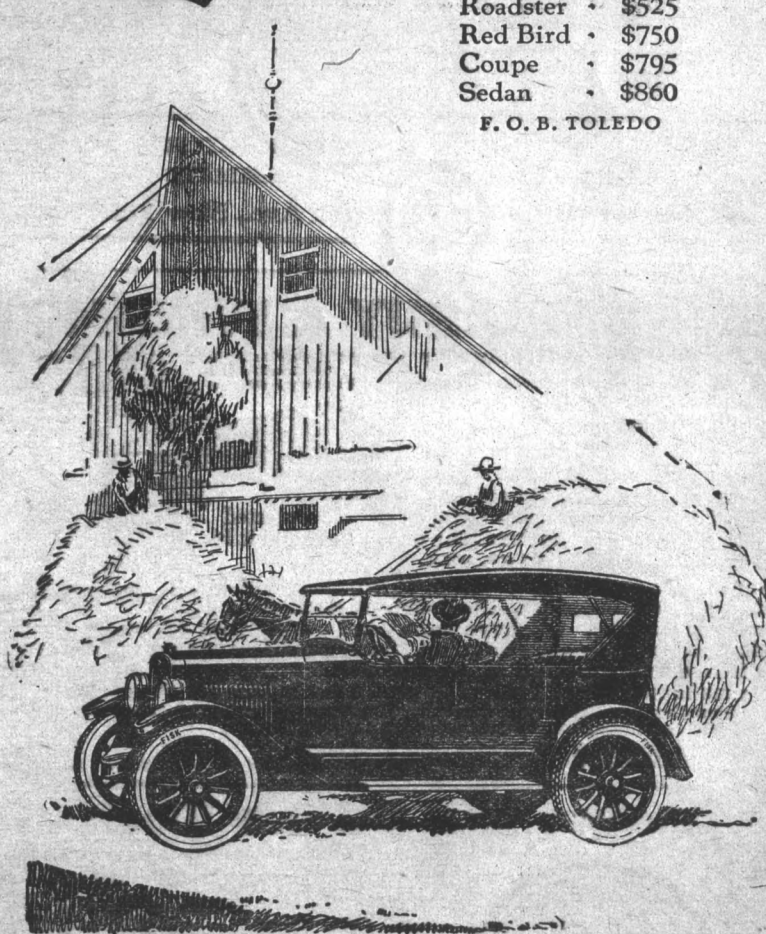
And no wonder! Consider these Overland features:

Triplex springs (Patented) providing 130-inch springbase—all-steel touring body with hard-baked enamel finish—the strongest rear axle, we believe, in the Overland price class—powerful, reliable engine that gives 20 miles and more to the gallon of gasoline. Ask your Willys-Overland dealer for further information.

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC., TOLEDO, OHIO
Willys-Overland Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

The New Overland

Touring • \$525
Roadster • \$525
Red Bird • \$750
Coupe • \$795
Sedan • \$860
F. O. B. TOLEDO



PATENTS

Send sketch or model today for examination and report. Record of Invention blank on which to disclose your invention and new guide book, "How to Obtain a Patent," sent free. Promptness assured. Highest references. Write today. CLARENCE A. O'BRIEN, Registered Patent Lawyer, 1053 Southern Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Enjoy your Chicago visit at the
MORRISON HOTEL
THE HOTEL OF PERFECT SERVICE
and the
TERRACE GARDEN
CHICAGO'S WONDER RESTAURANT



A mark of good service

The familiar mark of the New York Central Lines is to be seen on 264,000 freight cars carrying the products of American industry.

Thousands of new cars, fresh from the builders, go into service each year bearing this mark. In the past three years New York Central orders for new freight cars have totalled \$93,600,000. For new locomotives \$34,000,000 has been expended.

Two years ago, when hundreds of thousands of freight cars on American railroads were standing idle for lack of business, New York Central, with confidence in the future, placed one of the largest orders for cars in railroad history.

When the tide of business turned, and a car surplus was transformed into a car shortage, New York Central had the equipment to move the crops, the coal and the products of industry along its 12,000 miles of lines.

The mark of the New York Central Lines on a new freight car is not only a mark of good transportation service—it is evidence of the fact that back of it is a railroad organization that is building today for the needs of the country tomorrow.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

BOSTON & ALBANY—MICHIGAN CENTRAL—BIG FOUR—PITTSBURGH & LAKE ERIE
AND THE NEW YORK CENTRAL AND SUBSIDIARY LINES

General Offices—466 Lexington Ave., New York

BEFORE YOU BUY A WINDMILL

Carefully consider the following facts: *A year's supply of oil is sent with every Aermotor.*
The Auto-oiled Aermotor is the Genuine Self-oiling Windmill, with every moving part fully and constantly oiled.

The Auto-oiled Aermotor has behind it 8 years of wonderful success. It is not an experiment. The double gears run in oil in a tightly enclosed gear case. They are always flooded with oil and are protected from dust and sleet. Oil an Aermotor once a year and it is always oiled. It never makes a squeak.

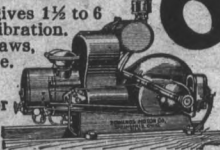
You do not have to try an experiment to get a windmill which will run a year with one oiling. The Auto-oiled Aermotor is a tried and perfected machine. Our large factory and our superior equipment enable us to produce economically and accurately. Every purchaser of an Aermotor gets the benefit from quantity production. The Auto-oiled Aermotor is so thoroughly oiled that it runs in the lightest breeze. It gives more service for the money invested than any other piece of machinery on the farm. The Aermotor is made by a responsible company which has been specializing in steel windmills for more than 30 years.

For full information write **AERMOTOR CO.** Chicago, Kansas City, Dallas, Minneapolis, Des Moines, Oakland



My Engine Will Do the Work of 6

Write now for facts about this wonder engine. Same engine gives 1 1/2 to 6 H. P. Gasoline or kerosene. Portable, light, and free from vibration. Requires no anchorage. Easy starting—no cranking. Pumps, saws, grinds and does all chores. Plenty of power for every purpose.
Low Factory Price—Free Trial Offer
Tremendous value. Thousands of satisfied users. Write now for details and free trial offer on this amazing engine.
Edwards Motor Co., 134 Main St., Springfield, Ohio



Eli HAY PRESS
40 styles and sizes for every purpose. Catalog free. COLLINS PLOW COMPANY 2099 Hampshire St., Quincy, Ill.

ALLOWAY'S BARGAINS
Catalog FREE
Don't buy any farm necessity before you get this Bargain Book. Write to Wm. Alloway Co., Box 307, Waterloo, Iowa.
Before you buy an Engine, Separator or any other machine get Alloway's Bargain Book. It will save you one-fourth to one-half the price. Satisfaction guaranteed.



The Afternoon Miracle

About a Mexican Bad Man, an American Ranger and a Girl.

A Complete Short Story by O. HENRY America's Greatest Short Story Writer

Copyrighted, 1920, by Doubleday, Page & Co.; published by special arrangement with the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

AT the United States end of an international river bridge, four armed rangers sweltered in a little 'dobe hut' keeping a fairly faithful espionage upon the lagging passengers from the Mexican side.

Bud Dawson, proprietor of the Top Notch Saloon, had, on the evening previous, violently ejected from his premises one Leandro Garcia, for alleged violation of the Top Notch code of behavior. Garcia had mentioned twenty-four hours as a limit, by which time he would call and collect a plentiful indemnity for personal satisfaction.

This Mexican, although a tremendous braggart, was thoroughly courageous, and each side of the river respected him for one of these attributes. He and a following of similar bravoes were addicted to the pastime of retrieving towns from stagnation.

The day designated by Garcia for retribution was to be further signalized on the American side by a cattlemen's convention, a bull fight, and an old settler's barbecue and a picnic. Knowing the avenger to be a man of his word, and believing in prudent to court peace while three such gently social relaxations were in progress, Captain McNulty, of the ranger company stationed there, detailed his lieutenant and three men for duty at the end of the bridge. Their instructions were to prevent the invasion of Garcia, either alone or attended by his gang.

Travel was slight that sultry afternoon, and the rangers swore gently, and mopped their brows in their convenient but close quarters. For an hour no one had crossed save an old woman enveloped in a brown wrapper and a black mantilla, driving before her a burro loaded with kindling wood tied in small bundles for peddling. Then three shots were fired down the street, the sound coming clear and snappy through the still air.

The four rangers quickened from sprawling, symbolic figures of indolence to alert life, but only one rose to his feet. Three turned their eyes beseechingly but hopelessly upon the fourth, who had gotten nimbly up and was buckling his cartridge-belt around him. The three knew that Lieutenant Bob Buckley, in command, would allow no man of them the privilege of investigating a row when he himself might go.

The agile, broad-chested lieutenant, without a change of expression in his smooth, yellow-brown, melancholy face, shot the belt strap through the guard of the buckle, hefted his sixes in their holsters as a belle gives the finishing touches to her toilette, caught up his Winchester, and dived for the door. There he paused long enough to caution his comrades to maintain their watch upon the bridge, and then plunged into the broiling highway.

The three relapsed into resined inertia and plaintive comment.

"I've heard of fellows," grumbled Broncho Leathers, "what was wedded to danger, but if Bob ain't committed big-amy with trouble, I'm a son of a gun." "Peculiarness of Bob is," inserted the Nueces Kid, "he ain't had proper trainin'." He never learned how to get skeered. Now, a man ought to be skeered enough when he tackles a fuss to hanker after readin' his name on the list side of survivors, anyway."

"Buckley," commented Ranger No. 3, who was a misguided Eastern man, burdened with an education, "scraps in such a solemn manner that I have been led to doubt its spontaneity. I'm not quite onto his system, but he fights, like Ty-balt, by the book of arithmetic."

"I never heard," mentioned Broncho, "about any of Dibble's ways of mixin' scraffin' and cipherin'."

"Triggernometry?" suggested the Nueces infant.

"That's rather better than I hoped from you," nodded the Easterner, approvingly. "The other meaning is that Buckley never goes into a fight without giving away weight. He seems to dread taking the slightest advantage. That's quiet close to foolhardiness when you are dealing with horse-thieves and fence-cutters who would ambush you any night, and shoot you in the back if they could. Buckley's too full of sand. He'll play Horatius and hold the bridge once too often some day."

"I'm on there," drawled the Kid; "I mind that bridge gang in the reader. Me, I go instructed for the other chap—Spurious Somebody—the one that fought and pulled his freight, to fight 'em on some other date."

"Anyway," summed up Broncho, "Bob's about the gamest man I ever see along the Rio Bravo. Great Sam Houston! If she gets any hotter she'll sizzle!" Broncho whacked at a scorpion with his four-pound Stetson felt, and three watchers relapsed into comfortless silence.

How well Bob Buckley had kept his secret, since these men, for two years his side comrades in countless border raids and dangers, thus spoke of him.

not knowing that he was the most arrant physical coward in all that Rio Bravo country! Neither his friends nor his enemies had suspected him of aught else than the finest courage. It was purely a physical cowardice, and only by an extreme, grim effort of will had he forced his craven body to do the bravest deeds. Scourging himself always, as a monk whips his besetting sin, Buckley threw himself with apparent recklessness into every danger, with the hope of some day, ridding himself of the despised affliction. But each successive test brought no relief, and the ranger's face, by nature adapted to cheerfulness and good-humor, became set to the guise of gloomy melancholy. Thus, while the frontier admired his deeds, and his prowess was celebrated in print and by word of mouth in many camp-fires in the valley of the Bravo, his heart was sick within him. Only himself knew of the horrible tightening of the chest, the dry mouth, the weakening of the spine, the agony of the strung nerves—the never-failing symptoms of his shameful malady.

One mere boy in his company was wont to enter a fray with a leg perched flippantly about the horn of his saddle, a cigarette hanging from his lips, which emitted smoke and original slogans of clever invention. Buckley would have given a year's pay to attain that devil-may-care method. Once the debonair youth said to him: "Buck, you go into a scrap like it was a funeral. Not," he added, with a complimentary wave of his tin cup, "but what it generally is."

Buckley's conscience was of the New England order with Western adjustments, and he continued to get his rebellious body into as many difficulties as possible; wherefore, on that sultry afternoon he chose to drive his own protesting limbs to investigation of that sudden alarm that had startled the peace and dignity of the State.

Two squares down the street stood the Top Notch Saloon. Here Buckley came upon signs of recent upheaval. A few curious spectators pressed about its front entrance, grinding beneath their heels the fragments of a plate-glass window. Inside, Buckley found Bud Dawson utterly ignoring a bullet wound in his shoulder while he feelingly wept at having to explain why he failed to drop the "blamed masquerooter," who shot him. At the entrance of the ranger Bud turned appealingly to him for confirmation of the devastation he might have dealt.

"You know, Buck, I'd 'a' plum got him, first rattle, if I'd thought a minute. Come in a masquerootin', playin' female till he got the drop, and turned loose. I never reacher for a gun, thinkin' it was sure Chihuahua Betty, or Mrs. Atwater, or anyhow one of the Mayfield girls comin' a-gunnin' which they might, liable as not. I never thought of that blamed Garcia until—"

"Garcia!" snapped Buckley. "How did he get over here?"

Bud's bartender took the ranger by the arm and led him to the side door. There stood a patient grey burro cropping grass along the gutter, with a load of kindling wood tied across its back. On the ground lay a black shawl and a voluminous brown dress.

"Masquerootin' in them things," called Bud, still resisting attempted ministrations to his wounds. "Thought he was a lady till he give a yell and winged me."

"He went down the side street," said the bartender. "He was alone, and he'll hide out till night when his gang comes over. You ought to find him in that Mexican lay-out below the depot. He's got a girl down there—Pancha Sales."

"How was he armed?" asked Buckley.

"Two pearl-handled sixes, and a knife."

"Keep this for me, Billy," said the ranger, handing over his Winchester. Quixotic, perhaps, but it was Bob Buckley's way. Another man—and a braver one—might have raised a posse to accompany him. It was Buckley's rule to discard all preliminary advantage.

The Mexican had left behind him a wake of closed doors and an empty street, but now people were beginning to emerge from their places of refuge with assumed unconsciousness of anything having happened. Many citizens who knew the ranger pointed out to him with alacrity the course of Garcia's retreat.

As Buckley swung along upon the trail he felt the beginning of the suffocating constriction about his throat, the cold sweat under the brim of his hat, the old, shameful, dreaded sinking of his heart as it went down, down, down in his bosom.

The morning train of the Mexican Central had that day been three hours late, thus failing to connect with the I & G. N. on the other side of the river. Passengers for Los Estados Unidos grumblingly sought entertainment in the little swagging mongrel town of two nations, for, until the morning, no other train would come to rescue them. Grumblingly, because two days later would begin the

great fair and races in San Antonio. Consider that at that time San Antonio was the hub of the wheel of Fortune, and the names of its spokes were Cattle, Wool, Horses, and Ozone. In those times cattlemen played cracklo on the sidewalks with double eagles, and gentlemen backed their conception of the fortuitous card with stacks limited in height only by the interference of gravity. Wherefore, thither journeyed the sowers and the reapers—they who stamped the dollars, and they who rounded them up. Especially did the caterers to the amusement of the people hasten to San Antonio. Two greatest shows on earth were already there, and dozens of smallest ones were on the way.

On a side track near the mean little 'dobe depot stood a private car, left there by the Mexican train that morning and doomed by an ineffectual schedule to ignominiously await, amid squalid surroundings, connection with the next day's regular.

The car had been once a common day-coach, but those who had sat in it and cringed to the conductor's hat-band slips would never have recognized it in its transformation. Paint and gilding and certain domestic touches had liberated it from any suspicion of public servitude. The whitest of lace curtains judiciously screened its windows. From its fore end drooped in the torrid air the flag of Mexico. From its rear projected the Stars and Stripes and a busy stovepipe, the latter reinforcing in its suggestion of culinary comforts the general suggestion of privacy and ease. The bachelor's eye, regarding its gorgeous sides, found interest to culminate in a single name in gold and blue letters extending almost its entire length—a single name, the audacious privilege of royalty and genius. Doubtless, then, was the arrogant nomenclature here justified; for the name was that of "Alvarita, Queen of the Serpent Tribe." This, her car, was back from a triumphant tour of the principal Mexican cities, and now headed for San Antonio, where, according to promissory advertisement, she would exhibit her "Marvellous Dominion and Fearless Control over Deadly and Venomous Serpents. Handling them with ease as they Coil and Hiss to the Terror of Thousands of Tongue-tied Tremblers!"

One hundred in the shade kept the vicinity somewhat depeopled. This quarter of the town was a ragged edge; its denizens the bubbling tenth of five nations; its architecture tent, jacal, and 'dobe; its distractions the hurdy-gurdy and the informal contribution to the sudden stranger's store of experience. Beyond this dishonorable fringe upon the old town's jewel rose a dense mass of trees, surrounding and filling a little hollow. Through this bickerer a small stream that perished down the sheer and disconcerting side of the great canon of the Rio Bravo del Norte.

In this sordid spot was condemned to remain for certain hours the impotent transport of the Queen of the Serpent Tribe.

The front door of the car was open. Its forward end was curtained off into a small reception-room. Here the admiring and propitiatory reporters were wont to sit and transcribe the music of Senorita Alvarita's talk into the more florid key of the press. A picture of Abraham Lincoln hung against a wall; one of a cluster of school-girls grouped upon stone was in another place; a third was Easter lilies in a blood-red frame. A neat carpet was under foot. A pitcher, sweating cold drops, and a glass stood upon a fragile stand. In a willow rocker reading a newspaper, sat Alvarita.

Spanish you would say; Andalusian, or, better still, Basque; that compound, like a diamond, of darkness and fire. Hair, the shade of purple grapes viewed at midnight. Eyes, long, dusky, and disquieting with their untroubled directness of gaze. Face, haughty and bold, touched with a pretty insolence that gave it life. To hasten the conviction of her charm, but glance at the stacks of handbills in the corner, green, and yellow, and white. Upon them you see an incompetent presentment of the senorita in her professional garb and pose. Irresistible, in black lace and yellow ribbons, she faces you; a blue racer is spiraled upon each bare arm; coiled twice about waist and once about her neck, his horrid head

close to hers, you perceive Kuku, the great eleven-foot Asian python.

A hand drew aside the curtain that partitioned the car, and a middle-aged, faded woman holding a knife and a half-peeled potato looked in and said:

"Alviry, are you right busy?"

"I'm reading the home paper, ma. What do you think! that pale tow-headed Matilda Price got the most votes in the 'News' for the prettiest girl in Gallipolis."

"Shuh! She wouldn't of done it if you'd been home, Alviry. Lord knows, I hope we'll be there before fall's over. I'm tired gallopin' round the world playin' we are dagoes, and givin' snake shows. But that ain't what I wanted to say. That there biggest snake's gone again. I've looked all over the car and can't find him. He must have been gone an hour. I remember hearin' somethin' along the floor, but I thought it was you."

"Oh, blame that old rascal!" exclaimed the Queen throwing down her paper. "This is the third time he's got away. George never will fasten down the lid to his box properly. I do believe he's afraid of Kuku. Now I've got to go hunt him."

"Better hurry; somebody might hurt him."

The Queen's teeth showed in a gleaming, contemptuous smile. "No danger. When they see Kuku outside they simply scoot away and buy bromides. There's a crick over there between here and the river. That old scamp'd swap his skin any time for a drink of running water. I guess I'll find him there, all right."

A few minutes later Alvarita stepped upon the forward platform, ready for her quest. Her handsome black skirt was shaped to the most recent proclamation of fashion. Her spotless shirt-waist gladdened the eye in that desert of sunshine, a swelling oasis, cool and fresh. A man's split-straw hat sat firmly upon her coiled abundant hair. Beneath her serene, round imprudent chin a man's four-in-hand tie was jauntily knotted about a man's high, stiff collar. A parasol she carried of white silk, and its fringe was lace, yellowly genuine.

I will grant Gallipolis as to her costume, but firmly to Seville or Valladolid I am held by her eyes; castanets, balconies, mantillas, serenades, ambuscades, escapades—all these their dark depths guaranteed.

"Ain't you afraid to go out alone, Alviry?" queried the Queen-mother anxiously. "There's so many rough people about. Mebbe you'd better—"

"I never saw anything I was afraid of yet, ma. 'Specially people. And men in particular. Don't you fret. I'll trot along back as soon as I find that runaway scamp."

The dust lay thick upon the bare ground near the tracks. Alvarita's eye soon discovered the serrated trail of the escaped python. It led across the depot grounds and away down a smaller street in the direction of a little canon, as predicted by her. A stillness and lack of excitement in the neighborhood encouraged the hope that, as yet, the inhabitants were unaware that so formidable a guest traversed their highways. The heat had driven them indoors, whence outdrifted occasional shrill laughs, or the depressing whine of a maltreated concertina. In the shade a few Mexican children, like vivified stolid idols in clay, stared from their play, vision-struck and silent, as Alvarita came and went. Here and there a woman peeped from a door and stood dumb, reduced to silence by the spect of the white silk parasol.

A hundred yards and the limits of the town were passed, scattered chaparral succeeding, and then a noble grove, overflowing the Bijou canon. Through this a small bright stream meandered. Park-like it was, with a kind of cockney ruralness further indorsed by the waste papers and ruffled tins of picknickers. Up this stream and down it, among its pseudo-sylvan glades and depressions, wandered the bright and unruffled Alvarita. Once she saw evidence of the recreant reptile's progress in his distinctive trail across a spread of fine sand in the arroyo. The living water was bound to lure him; he could not be far away.

So sure was she of his immediate proximity that she perched herself to idle for a time in the curve of a great creeper that looped down from a giant water-elm. To reach this she climbed from the pathway a little distance up the side of a steep and rugged incline. Around her chaparral grew thick and high. A late-blooming ratama tree dispensed from its yellow petals a sweet and persistent odor. Adown the ravine rustled a sedative wind, melancholy with the taste of sodden, fallen leaves.

Alvarita removed her hat, and undoing the oppressive convolutions of her hair, began to slowly arrange it in two long dusky plaits.

From the obscure depths of a thick clump of ever-green shrubs five feet away, two jewel-bright eyes were steadfastly regarding her. Coiled there lay Kuku, the great python; Kuku, the magnificent, he of the plated muzzle, the grooved lips, the eleven-foot stretch of elegantly and brilliantly mottled skin. The great python was viewing his mistress without a sound or motion to disclose his presence. Perhaps the splendid truant forfeit his capture, but, screened by the foliage, thought to prolong the delight of his escapade. What pleasure it was, after the hot and dusty car, to lie thus, smelling the running water, and feeling the agreeable roughness of the earth and stones



"What do you want?" she asked sharply.

(Continued on Page 19.)

Sears, Roebuck and Co.

2 Big Fall Bargains

HERCULES GUARANTEED OVERALLS

Detachable Suspender Apron Overalls. Extra heavy white back indigo blue denim. Extra large and roomy. Reinforced. Triple stitched throughout. State waist and inseam measures.

41N707B—Regular sizes, 30 to 44 in. waist; 30 to 36 in. inseam. \$1.75

41N721B—Extra sizes, 46 to 56 in. waist; 30 to 36 in. inseam. \$2.19

Jacket—Regular sizes, 34 to 46 in. chest. Extra sizes, 48 to 58 in. chest. State chest measure.

41N709B—Regular sizes, 30 to 44 in. waist; 30 to 36 in. inseam. \$1.75

41N723B—Extra sizes, 46 to 56 in. waist; 30 to 36 in. inseam. \$2.19

Shipped from CHICAGO or PHILADELPHIA store. Shipping weight, Overalls or Jacket, 2½ lbs.

\$1.75

Overalls or Jacket.

For Other Styles See Our Fall Catalog.



HERCULES GUARANTEED WORK SHIRT

\$1.00

Shipped from CHICAGO or PHILADELPHIA store.

33N620B—This shirt would cost you at least 50 per cent more at other retail stores for equal quality. Big, roomy; large curved armholes and big cuffs. Non-rip continuous faced sleeves. Triple stitched seams. Two big pockets. Double yoke shoulders and extension neckband. Guaranteed not to rip, sleeves pull out or buttons come off. Sizes, 14½ to 17. Half sizes. State size. Shipping weight, 12 ounces.

33N620B—Blue.
33N639B—Black.
33N634B—Tan plaid.
33N635B—Gray plaid.
33N632B—Black with white stripes.

Save on Everything You Buy!

There are 28,000 other bargains, just as wonderful values as these two, in our big 1,100-page FALL CATALOG. Articles for all the family and for every use in the home and on the farm—each one of honest, dependable quality—and at an unbeatable price. Remember, "The World's Biggest Mail Order House gives the world's biggest values." If this great money saving book isn't in your home, write for a copy today.

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.
The World's Biggest Mail Order House.

Send for FALL CATALOG

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.
Chicago—Philadelphia—Dallas—Seattle.
Send Latest General Catalog No. 97M60.

Name
Postoffice
Rural Route..... Box No.....
State
Street and No.....

The American

Double Cylinder Bean and Pea Threshers

The Bean and Pea Farmer's Friend

Built in three sizes—14x14 inch, 20x20 inch and 26x26 inch cylinders, to meet the demands of all. Threshes and cleans all varieties of beans and peas, and shreds their vines, as they come direct from the field, in one operation. Capacity and perfect separation guaranteed.

PRICE When you learn the price of these threshers you will be surprised. Write today for catalog, full particulars and prices. Just drop us a card.

American Grain Separator Co.
1023 Essex St., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.



"Does the Work of a Crew of Men"

Soil Tested Free

Before it is too late find out if you have sour soil. We show you how. We send all necessary materials. Same test used by soil experts. FREE—No obligation. Write today for catalog-price.

HOLDEN

lime and phosphate distributor

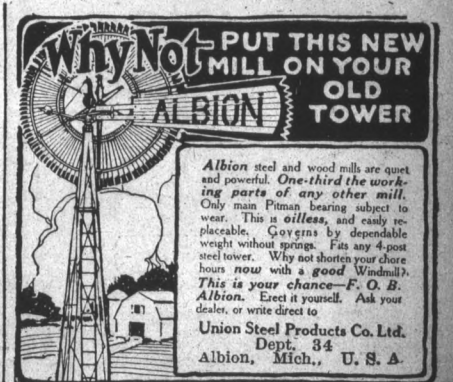
cures sour soil at low cost. Insures bumper crops. Spreads lime, phosphates, all fertilizers 16½ ft. wide—twice width of others. Cuts work and time in half. Fits any end gate wagon. Handle material once. Freight car to field. Write for latest price.

THE HOLDEN CO. Inc.
PEORIA, Dept., 232 4LL



30 DAY TRIAL

We will send a STERLING razor on 30 days trial. If satisfactory, costs \$1.97. If not, costs nothing. Fine Horsehide Strop FREE. Write today. STERLING COMPANY, Suite 58, BALTIMORE, MD.



"Does the Work of a Crew of Men"

HEROLD-BERTSCH

MICHIGAN MADE SHOES

New styles, dressy appearance, wide, comfortable shapes. \$5 to \$6. No better values for men and boys anywhere. Sold throughout Michigan.

All good leather
Moderately priced



The Michigan BUSINESS FARMER

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1923

Edited and Published by
THE RURAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Inc.
 GEORGE M. SLOCUM, President
 Mt. Clemens, Michigan

Represented in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Minneapolis by
 the Associated Farm Papers, Incorporated
 Member of Agricultural Publishers Association
 Member of Audit Bureau of Circulations

Milton Grinnell.....	Managing Editor
Mrs. Annie Taylor.....	Farm Home Editor
Frank D. Wells.....	Fruit Editor
J. Herbert Ferria.....	Radio Editor
William E. Brown.....	Legal Editor
William W. Slocum.....	Treasurer
Henry F. Hopkins.....	Plant Superintendent

ONE YEAR 60c. TWO YEARS \$1. FIVE YEARS \$2.

The date following your name on the address label shows when your subscription expires. In renewing kindly send this label to avoid mistakes. Remit by check, draft, money-order or registered letter; stamps and currency are at your risk. We acknowledge by first-class mail every dollar received.

Advertising Rates: 45c per agate line. 14 lines to the column inch. 772 lines to the page. Flat rates.
 Live Stock and Auction Sale Advertising: We offer special low rates to reputable breeders of live stock and poultry; write us.

RELIABLE ADVERTISERS

We will not knowingly accept the advertising of any person or firm who we do not believe to be thoroughly honest and reliable. Should any reader have any cause for complaint against any advertiser in these columns, the publisher would appreciate an immediate letter bringing all facts to light. In every case when writing say: "I saw your advertisement in The Michigan Business Farmer." It will guarantee honest dealing.

"The Farm Paper of Service"

FORBES ON WHEAT

A GREAT many people are talking and writing, for example, as if the only product of America's farms were wheat.

"The truth is that wheat constitutes quite a small percentage of the total value of American agricultural products. Wheat normally isn't half as valuable as our corn crop. Hay and forage are three times as valuable as the total wheat crop. Cotton nowadays represents as many millions of dollars in market value as wheat.

"When you take into the reckoning other crops, such as oats, potatoes, tobacco, wool and barley, you find that wheat represents about 5 per cent of the total value of farm crops, not 50 per cent, as one might assume from the present agitation.

"The prices farmers are receiving for several, if not most of the more important crops, are reasonably satisfactory.

"This brief statement will help to explain why mail order houses and other concerns catering to our farming population are reporting notable increases in their sales.

"Pessimism being fashionable at the moment, the disposition is to attract attention to the hole in the doughnut, not to the doughnut itself."—B. C. Forbes, Aug. 4th., 1923.

A SAD WARNING TO AMERICA

THERE are several hundred thousand words in the English language, yet there are in the breasts of Americans today, sentiments which cannot find words for their interpretation.

Within the span of a decade, we of the present generation have watched two presidents, crucified on the cross of political and governmental leadership, which we have built up.

When Warren Harding went into the White House to take over the complex reins of office from a man who had withered under the eight years strain, he was a hardy, rugged Ohioan in the prime of health. A series of his photographs from the day he was inaugurated to those taken on the ill-fated trip to Alaska (see picture page in this issue) tell a dramatic story of what the present job of being president of these United States really means.

Therefore the wholly unexpected death of President Harding has a double meaning to every thinking American. We feel with our deep grief a certain sense of responsibility for what happened. It is, as if we, individually had watched a friend sinking into the quick-sands and had lifted no finger to thwart its grasp.

The presidency of the United States, as it is understood to-day, is in our humble opinion, physically impossible for any one man to handle. No other country in the world asks so much of its leader. France and England, for example depend on figure-heads to attend the flag-raising, make pleasing speeches and entertain foreign visitors, while somewhere in seclusion from these public demands, their prime-ministers work out the nations problems.

Calvin Coolidge, who steps into the arena, is not a big, hearty, full-faced man, who radiates health as did his lamented predecessor. He is a short, wiry, pinched-faced man who speaks with a rasping voice, but makes his decisions quickly and finally. His health must be guarded as a national asset.

In the name of humanity and for the good of these United States we pray that our future presidents, may be so relieved of their tremendous

responsibility that never again will we have to witness the collapse of our honored chief under the strain of it.

PICK YOUR OWN BEANS

NO less an authority than Benjamin Gerks, of Rochester, is responsible for the statement in this issue that the farmers ought to handpick their own beans.

The writer of this page has for many years harbored the idea that the winter months could be well employed by the bean growers of Michigan and their families in the handpicking of their own beans, providing they were equipped with the same machinery which the local elevator has.

The hand bean picking machine is not an expensive outfit and in fact is one that could be easily made by any farmer who is ordinarily handy with tools. If some reader of The Business Farmer can give us a simple plan for building a hand bean picking machine that has proven satisfactory over a period of years, we will pay \$5 for the suggestion and the working plan. But we must know that it is practical and efficient.

There is, of course, the double advantage of handpicking beans on the farm. The culls are saved and may be fed to stock with profit. This subject opens up a line of thought which we would like to have our readers who have had practical experience with it discuss freely in these columns.

THE LABOR-FARMER FALLACY

IN a recent statement, Henry A. Wallace, of Des Moines, cracks the nut and gives us all the milk in the cocoanut at one swallow, when he says: "The one reason why farm product prices average only 30 to 40 per cent above pre-war, whereas wages are twice the pre-war, is that there is a surplus of farm products to be sold on the European market, whereas Labor, because of immigration restrictions and tariffs, is sheltered from Europe. The farmer is on the international market, while Labor is off the international market."

That is why we contend that farmers and laborers cannot mix or fight for equal privileges on the same ground. Their interests are opposed when it comes to an economic condition such as we find existing at the present time.

We are not pessimistic, because although the agricultural conditions have been slowly recovering, while labor has taken a quick recovery, largely due to the conditions which Mr. Wallace mentions above, it is no less true that the return of prosperity to agricultural America will be much more stable and on a more lasting foundation.

The farmers not so many years ago were unharassed by financial matters and their larders were well filled with food products when bread lines and soup kitchens were being operated in the centers of population in this country.

The farmer's business is returning to a normal and satisfactory basis. Prices are going to be higher this fall than they have been in several previous years. The farmer is going to get a share of the higher prices which the city laboring man has been receiving, and the city laboring man is going to have to take less money because there is going to be more labor on the market than the market will absorb. This does not mean that we are in any fear of a depression. The best posted financial prophets of America can foresee nothing but a continuous wave of better times, and our observation of the farming situation bears out this same contention.

HOWLING DOWN LAND VALUES

WE sometimes wonder if the professional politicians and the gloom-howlers for the farmers realize that:

There are two sources of profit in any business. One is the daily operation of the business which means carrying on the buying and selling of labor and material at a profit. The other is the accumulated value of a property which makes it more valuable as a business as it is improved and becomes organized as a going property.

This is no less true of the farming business than of any other. What do you think would happen to automobile stock if a whole bunch of clamoring pessimists should tomorrow morning begin to point out that there was a great overproduction of automobiles, that foreign competition was coming into the American market, that the foreigner would no longer pay the price of the American car because of his depreciated currency, and that the companies themselves because of these facts were nearly bankrupt?

Why, you know what would happen as well as I do. Automobile stocks would go down to nothing. There would be a crash that would be heard around the financial world. The ultimate result of it probably would be that the consump-

tion of automobiles would be decreased and automobile plants shut down and laboring men by the thousands thrown out of employment.

The value of farm property in the United States is disparaged with every pessimistic remark that is passed on from one farmer to another, and by every piece of sob-stuff which appears from the press of the scandal-monger or from the lips of a political demagogue.

The only hopeful sign in all of this is that like rats that leave a floundering ship, the ninkapooos in the farming business are being driven back to the congested cities where they belong, and this is going to cut production down to a point where the sturdy American business farmers, whom we are proud to label as such and to associate with, are staying by our farms and will, with the aid of labor saving machinery, produce enough food products for the great market at their doors, if they can be assured of a fair profit.

IT'S UP TO YOU, MR. BEAN BUYER!

THE national advertising campaign for beans is being held back by the reticence of some Michigan bean jobbers who hold a dollar so close to their eyes that they cannot see past it. The sooner this type of bean buyer is eliminated in Michigan the better for the grower and the better for the jobber.

In California where the citrus, prune, nut, and other growers have organized to advertise and sell their products cooperatively, the associations are organized by the growers themselves and operated by them.

The present bean plan differs from this in that the advertising and the cooperative selling effort is carried on by the bean buyers. Whether or not this will prove a satisfactory means to the growers is yet to be proven, and that is up to the jobbers themselves.

The Business Farmer would like to go on record right now with the bean jobbers of Michigan, California, Colorado and New York State, that if they are not big enough to see the light and go through with the present campaign in a manner that will be satisfactory to the growers they can look for a national bean growers association which will eventually eliminate the present jobbers and bean buyers.

This is an age of efficiency in business, and if the present jobbers and buyers can prove that they are the most efficient means of handling this business; that they are alive to present day situation and willing to carry on the necessary propaganda to keep this product before the 110,000,000 food buyers in America alone, they can hold the job. If they fall short of these requirements or are controlled by a few weak-kneed and jelly-spined individuals who don't belong in any business that requires more brains than making change, they might as well get ready to retire gracefully before they get kicked out.

We have for years watched with interest the growth and success of the western growers of fruit and other products in their advertising campaigns. We see their names on warehouses in our principal markets and on the doors of city office buildings where their goods are being pushed for sale. We contend that the navy bean offers the best possible product to be advertised to the consuming public because it is the cheapest form of vegetable food on the market today and should be included in the every day diet of the workingman's table, and as a delicacy which would be relished in the best homes in the land at least once a week. Advertising is the great American panacea for most business ills. Advertising will take any legitimate product and multiply its sales over and over. Advertising never has and never will make a permanent success of a proposition which is not fundamentally honest and economically worthy.

It's up to the bean buyers and bean jobbers of Michigan, and we repeat that we will follow their individual actions in connection with this present campaign and see that the farmers of Michigan are properly informed of their individual action in regard to it.

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY MEANS PROSPERITY

SPEAKING in New York recently, Frederick J. H. Kracke, U. S. Appraiser, said that the United States Treasury will collect this fiscal year over a half billion dollars in customs duties, which is the largest sum ever collected by the Federal Government.

We will import close to \$3,000,000,000 worth of raw materials in twelve months, which means that we will have spent three billions in foreign countries, and this Mr. Kracke says, is the greatest act of economic reconstruction performed by any one country since the armistice.

Our nation wide demand for raw materials and finished goods has been so great that foreign manufacturers and producers have been able to share with the people of this country the period of industrial and commercial prosperity.

PUBLISHER'S DESK

MAKING PICTURE ENLARGEMENTS

SEVERAL letters recently tell us that the picture enlargement sharks are again in Michigan, and we want to warn our readers against them.

These grafters come to your door and ask if you have a particularly good photograph of a child or relative that you would like to preserve. When you show it to them they are enthusiastic over its possibilities and show you an enlarged picture in a frame which they agree to deliver to you for a fixed amount, the particular instance we have in mind being \$4.25.

You are asked to sign an agreement, which, while it does not bind you to accept a picture in a frame, it does obligate you to pay for the enlargement. When the delivery man brings the frame and picture you are asked to pay a fancy price for the picture frame, sometimes as high as \$15.00. Some of our readers who have refused to accept the picture in the frame at this price have bought it as low as \$3.00.

It is a sharper's game, and we warn our readers against dealing with this kind of an agent. You will save money by showing him the door and going to a reliable photographer in your own town and asking him for a price on a suitable enlargement.

If any of our readers have had recent experiences further than we have mentioned or if these agents are practicing any other schemes we would like to hear about them.

THE AMERICAN MUSIC AND NILE ART COMPANIES

Last week I asked for information from our readers regarding the American Music Publishing Company and the Nile Art Company, both of whom offered home employment on receipt of a certain down payment from the prospective employee.

I said then that I did not know anything about these companies but that I am sure from the number of inquiries we have received that some of our readers ought to be able to give us the information. Well, they have, and I am reprinting a few let-

ters here, which I hope may save our own readers some money.

I WAS just reading the Publisher's Desk in the Michigan Business Farmer and as I saw your inquiry regarding the American Music Publishing Co., 1658 Broadway N. Y., and as I was one that sent in two dollars to get their working outfit. I was very disappointed when I received it. In the first letter I got from them they wanted me to send two dollars for the working outfit. They said they would give 10c for all copies I mailed and an additional 5c to cover mailing expenses. They also told me they would send me a list of names and places where I was to send them. But when I got the working outfit there was no list. I had to make the list myself. I have enclosed the last letter with instructions and after reading it I think you will agree with me and tell those that have made inquiries to keep their two dollars.—S. R.

SAW your article in the M. B. F. concerning the American Music Co., N. Y. Some time ago I sent them the two dollars and in return received their working outfit which consisted of about 20 pieces of music and about 25 circulars, with instructions to mail the circulars and for every piece of music that was ordered from those mailed circulars I was to get about 10 cents. Well, I mailed the circulars and did not receive an answer from any of them. They will not take back the music if you can not sell it.—A. R.

HELP ME SHOW 'EM UP

WHEN you run across a fake or somebody hands you a gold brick, don't be afraid to write the Publisher about it. I am even going to make the exception and say that you need not sign your name, although if you do I will promise not to use it if you ask me not to. No one likes to admit when they are stung but it ought to give you some satisfaction to know that you can warn most of the good farmers in Michigan.

The Week's Editorial

SIGN STARTS NO RUSH TO FARMS

THERE is a dusty sign that hangs conspicuously but hopelessly in the front window of the State Department of Labor's free employment bureau in Detroit. It reads:

"Wanted farmers!"

It is more than an offer to work, however, to the hundreds of young men who pass it each day to ask for an automobile assembling job, a place at a core-maker's bench or a chance to operate some whirling, screeching, automatic lathe.

It is a far cry from hundreds of deserted farm-houses that are surrounded by fields of tall, rank weeds and half cultivated crops, ripening and blistering and raining grain for lack of men to man a reaper.

Last March every agricultural county in the State was asking for men. Forty-one thousand farmer boys, according to statistics compiled by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, had left Michigan during the preceding year to become residents of cities and those that remained were too few to do the Spring plowing. Moreover, it was known that many of the 41,000 were in Detroit and out of work.

Consequently the "Wanted Farmers!" sign was stenciled and hung in the local employment office window. It seemed a bit incongruous, looking out on a busy street in downtown Detroit, but there were some Department of Labor employes who predicted that it would exert a sort of lunarian magic and turn the city-flooding tide into a farmward ebb.

Boys would see it and forsake the adopted machine shop with its noises and its grease for a native meadow with its buttercups and crystal brook.

Goodbye to the drop forge and a welcome to the harrow?

Wooded lanes instead of pavements?

Quail instead of factory whistles? Farm-house cream instead of cafeteria coffee?

Well not by any means! Since that day last March when the little sign first went up, jaunty and fresh, there have been only four men in the State's employment office who could milk a cow. At least, only four who would.

To be sure several score have spoken about the sign, intimating that perhaps they would like to become farmers. But they were not of the 41,000. They were city boys, out of work and discouraged, who did not know oats from rye.

"The farmer boys who have come here," says the employment secretary at 461 Larned west, "seem to cling to the city no matter how roughly the city treats them. They come back here day after day, asking for a job in an automobile factory and when we say no, 'No, not to-day, but we can send you up-state to a farm,' they leave insulted."

Moreover the Detroit representatives of the adventuring 41,000 are invariably reticent when asked about life on the farms.

"Oh, I worked in Grand Rapids last," is the usual answer when a newcomer is questioned about his agricultural experience.

Or Petoskey, Saginaw, or Flint—And not until cross-examined closely, the employment secretary says, will it be disclosed that the stay in the smaller city was merely a sort of apprenticeship in city life, served not far—by automobile or interurban—from the boyhood home where the speaker weeded onions, trapped muskrats, attended a little red, brick school and was in truth a barefoot boy.

First Mortgage Real Estate Gold Bonds

Every Federal first mortgage bond you purchase is, in effect, an insurance policy against poverty or dependence.

Write for Booklet AG915

Tax Free in Michigan

Free from Federal Income Tax of 4%

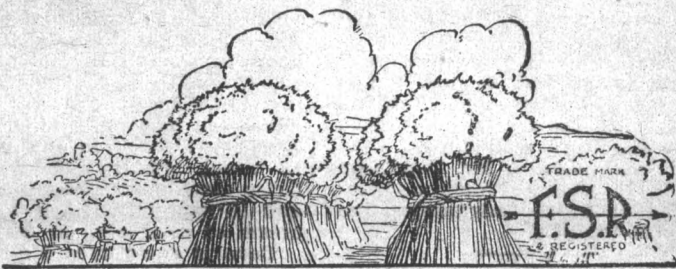
6½%

FEDERAL BONDS

(915)

Are Better Bonds

FEDERAL BOND & MORTGAGE COMPANY
FEDERAL BOND & MORTGAGE BUILDING, DETROIT



Wheat needs a quick start

Liberal use of Royster's Fertilizer insures the quick start that winter wheat needs. It makes the wheat sturdy and vigorous to resist the rigors of winter. It increases the yield and ripens the crop early. Feed your wheat this plant food and learn the difference between fertilizer made to be rich in plant food and fertilizer made from cheap materials to sell at a price without regard to quality.

We are proud of the Royster reputation for successful crops, and anxious that farmers should always use it correctly. Take pains to use the analysis best adapted to your land, and for the protection of your fertilizer investment, insist that it be made by Royster. For advice, or help, write Farm Service Department, F. S. Royster Guano Company, Toledo, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED IN OPEN TERRITORY

ROYSTER
Field Tested Fertilizers

IN AUGUST

ALL the long August afternoon,
The little drowsy stream
Whispers a melancholy tune,
As if it dreamed of June,
And whispered in its dream.

The thistle show beyond the brook
Dust on their down and bloom,
And out of many a weed-grown nook
The aster flowers look
With eyes of tender gloom.

The silent orchard aisles are sweet
With smell of ripening fruit,
Through the sere grass, in shy retreat
Flutter, at coming feet,
The robins strange and mute.

There is no wind to stir the leaves,
The harsh leaves overhead;
Only the querulous cricket grieves;
And shrilling locust weaves
A song of summer dead.

—William Dean Howells.

"GOING TO THE STATE FAIR?"

DEAR FOLKS—Last week I called upon Mr. Dickinson and Mrs. Eisenbrey, manager and secretary of our State Fair, to find out what the fair had for my women readers.

There are so many attractions that are so educational and useful for every one of us.

The better baby contest is worth the trip and the folks in charge say: "There is a great underlying idea to this contest; it is the State's effort to do everything in its power to see that future citizens of Michigan are strong and healthful."

Naturally the selection of the better babies and the awarding of prizes will hold great interest for all parents, but the really big thing in this department of the fair is the careful, scientific examination which each baby receives.

Then they have a women's rest room, equipped with all modern conveniences.

The nursery is a blessing for the family that comes to the fair. Do not fail to use this department and check the baby. You will be able to enjoy the Fair and I feel sure the baby would enjoy either playing in the hill of sand or sleeping rather than go around with Mother. Father and this department is handled by competent women who have had special training in caring for children.

The sewing exhibit in the woman's building is one of the most fascinating rooms. Every woman reader will find a good suggestion to take home. I can hardly keep my fingers off the beautiful articles on display.

There, too, is the baking and canning exhibit.

The State Fair is one year's work being displayed and to me I feel every farm woman and husband owes it to themselves to come down and see our work well done.

Send your name to Mr. Dickinson and receive their "Premium List" and read about the advantages the Fair holds for you.

FRESH, CANNED, AND DRIED GREEN CORN

THE half-ripe ears of corn make a very favorite vegetable in this country. The so-called sweet varieties, which contain more sugar and less starch than those grown primarily for making meal or hominy, are especially prized for this purpose because of their better flavor and more delicate texture, but the other varieties are sometimes used in this way.

Green corn, like many other vegetables, is at its best when freshly gathered. Corn on the cob is not very convenient to serve or eat, and this method of cooking it would doubtless have been abandoned long ago if cutting the kernels from the cob before cooking did not materially modify the flavor. The most convenient way of cooking corn on the cob is ordinarily by boiling, but in old-fashioned fireplaces roasting was a favorite method. This still survives as a common household practice in some localities and also in camp-fire cookery.

The season of fresh corn is more nearly limited to the season of maturity in a given region than that of almost any other common vegetable, for it can not be stored for any considerable time in good condition, even with modern appliances, and corn grown in warm climates and shipped long distances to our winter markets is very expensive and rather uncertain as to its quality. Corn,



The Farm Home

A Department for the Women

Edited by MRS. ANNIE TAYLOR

LABOR DAY ON THE FARM

DEAR FOLKS:—It is hard not to think that everyday is not a labor day. We all must work in order to be happy. It is the way of this old world of ours; but I was wondering if when our Labor Day comes, it would not be a good thing to plan a picnic for the family and get away from the house. Seeing new and different scenery is a great medicine for tired, overworked nerves. If this sounds like more work than getting a meal at home, the effort is not worth it. To me it is a pleasure to get together some wholesome food and picnic along a stream or lake. Getting out of the house is a relief sometimes.

Remember our page is for you and me to use for our personal wants, and I answer all my letters personally. No one sees them but me. I hope you all will make use of this privilege, and write.

*Your Friend,
Mrs. Annie Taylor*

Address letters: Mrs. Annie Taylor, care The Business Farmer, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

however, may be readily canned either at home or on a commercial scale, and when this is properly done the corn retains many of its desirable qualities. It is not surprising, therefore, to find that canned corn is one of the most popular canned vegetables.

Canned corn is used not only by itself but is also made into a variety of soups, fritters, puddings, and other dishes.

Corn and Its Uses as Food

The preservation of green corn by drying has long been practiced in the household and dried corn is to a limited extent prepared commercially. The ears of corn are first scalded for about 5 minutes, then cooled and the kernels cut from the cob. Unless the corn is very young and tender the resulting dried corn will be much more satisfactory if only the tips of the kernels are removed by the first cut and the remaining pulp scraped out with a dull knife, leaving the most of the hulls behind on the cob. Even in the case of young corn the cutting should not be so close as to include the base of the kernel.

The corn may be dried by any convenient method. Where a large quantity is being prepared it may be spread upon a table covered with muslin. Of course it must be protected from flies. The corn should be well stirred from time to time until thoroughly dry.

When wanted for use the dry corn should be rinsed quickly in cold water and put to soak for several hours in a small amount of water in which it is to be cooked. The cooking should be done slowly and water added as needed. Cooked dried corn may be used in any of the ways in which canned corn is served. Dried corn has a sweet, nutty flavor, and is especially liked for making cream of corn soup or in succotash.

Corn is sometimes combined with other vegetables. Succotash, a mixture of unripe corn and beans, is a dish borrowed, name and all, from the American Indians and has been a favorite since colonial times. To vary their winter diet, the colonists often cooked dry-ripe corn and beans together, but such a dish does not possess the palatability of that made from green corn. Corn with tomatoes is another mixture which many persons like and which is quite commonly served. Small, immature ears of unripe corn are sometimes used in mixed pickles, particularly in Europe, and relishes are also made in the United States from green corn, both as a domestic article and commercially.

PREPARING THE LITTLE TOT FOR SCHOOL

YOU have heard the story, perhaps, of the little boy who cried when informed that he was to start in school in September. "I don't want to go to school," he wailed, "cause—cause I don't know anything!"

There are many teachers who will tell you that that is the very kind of child they want to greet the morning school opens—the child who doesn't know anything, meaning, of course, the child who has not been taught "readin', 'ritin' and 'rithmetic" at home. Modern methods of teaching differ so from the old-time methods that many children have to "unlearn" all they have been taught

along those lines at home—and the "unlearning," according to most teachers, is nine times harder than the learning.

Children go to school to be taught by a teacher who has been trained in the best, most approved, most up-to-date methods. Leave the reading and writing and arithmetic to her, but send your child to school prepared to take his place as a pupil under her and to realize why he is there.

Before school starts, impress upon him the fact that he is going to school so he can learn how to read stories out of books, how to write letters to Grandma and how to count the eggs Biddy lays each week. Talk kindly of the teacher who is to help him learn these things. See that his mind is not poisoned against her by the things other older children tell him. Give him to understand that the teacher will be his friend, that he will like her and that she will like him if he is good and tries to do what she wants him to.

Be rather more particular than usual to see that toys are picked up, clothes hung up, face and hands washed clean and little feet made to walk quietly. Such preparation will fit your child for school excellently. It is for greater importance than the mastery of the alphabet.

Mothers Problems

THE VALUE OF CHORES

THE city boy who has no chores to do is a boy to be pitied, not envied. He is being cheated out of something that every boyhood needs. He is sowing the seeds of idleness and laziness and downright shiftlessness if time hangs heavy on his hands. He is growing up without having the habit of work forced upon him.

Such is the big benefit derived from chores—chores that come as regularly as the sun rises and sets. Other work may be extracted from a boy, but it is generally more or less of a painful job; but chores, once they are fully established, give the boy that most-valued of habits—the habit of work.

I know a farm mother who complained that she never had a drop of water in the house, a stick of kindling or a hod of coal unless she brought them in herself. Yet she had boys big enough to keep her supplied with all three. "I know," she said, when the wasted boy power was suggested, "but I'd rather do the work myself than to keep continually after the boys to do it for me."

A mother does feel that way when she has to be constantly "after" the children to get work done, but she shouldn't let the feeling carry her off her feet. She should face the facts and decide on some better course than constant nagging. Invariably that course lies along the path of chores.

Ten cents a week to form a good habit is buying such a habit cheap; yet ten cents, or even a nickel, paid every Saturday night, is sufficient incentive for most boys to perform certain duties day after day. Even though the boys work about with Dad, helping him with his morning and evening chores, they should devote a certain period to doing chores for Mother. A reservoir full of wat-

er each evening, a wood-box piled high with well-prepared wood and hods of coal will send Mother off to a glorious start in the morning. And once those duties have become chores, they will have become habits—and the kind of habits that do a boy a world of good later on in life.

Personal Column

TO A FLAPPER

If she should want a simple thing,
A simple foolish thing,
Like a powdered nose, or silken hose,
Or skirts abbreviated,
If she should want to do a thing,
A simple little foolish thing,
Bob off her locks or roll her socks,
If that makes her elated;
If I don't get her point of view,
Because I'm old, and wrinkled too,
I'll take a look back through the years
When I was young and gay;
I'll think just as I used to do,
When sweet sixteen and giddy, too,
And I will say, Yes daughter, dear, you may!

For youth was made for foolish ways
And happy thoughtless giddy days;
It's time to sing and have your fling;
More sober days are waiting;
If I indulge her foolishness,
And give her lots of happiness,
She'll settle down without a frown,
She'll not be hesitating.
With years, responsibility
Will come a sit has come to me,
If she accepts it when it comes,
That's the important thing,
But now I want her to be gay,
And laugh and sing the livelong day!
It's wise to let the flapper have her fling!

—Anne Campbell, Detroit, News Poet.

Bobbed Hair Beats Bustles!—To be sure the problem of wearing bobbed hair has reached the girls on the farm. I think it perfectly proper for girls to wear bobbed hair.

It is no worse to wear bobbed hair than to wear bobbed skirts. It is far better to bob the hair than to snarl it then yank and tear at it until it is all broken and uneven.

Years ago the girls had a fad of shingling their hair and there was not much fuss about it as there is these days over the bobbed hair.

When I was a girl we wore hoop-skirts and bustles. How we girls would practice "sitting down" without our hoop-skirts flopping up in front.

How ridiculous we looked with those big bustles, the bigger the better.

But it was the style; and one might as well be out of the world as out of style.

Let the girls bob their hair and wear the short skirts, they look both comfortable and sweet.—A Farmers Wife.

A Young Lady of Twelve Thinks Bobbing Alright!—I am only a little over twelve years old, so you must not expect much of an opinion from me. But I will tell you what I think.

If ones hair is thick leave it alone; do not have it bobbed, but, as it does the hair much good by making it much thicker, if it is thin, provided you have your parents consent, have it bobbed.

When one's hair is short it is much easier to comb, brush, wash and keep in order, than if it were long. Then, too, the air and sunshine get in it, and through it, making it more sanitary.

Lots of girls look more becoming with bobbed hair than if it were long.

Years ago, it was just as much the craze to have shingled hair as it is now to have bobbed hair. Many girls had long hair then. But times have changed and it seems that everything has changed with it.

I have long hair and as it is quite thick, I do not care to have it bobbed. There are two sides to this question as there is to every one. Hoping the best side will come out first, I am your friend.

—E. I. C., Fenton, Michigan.

The Runner's Bible

Study to be quiet and to do your own business with your own hands. Thos. 4:11.

Because he thinks he knows best, many a parent not only dictates the way his child's message is to be delivered, but even the message itself. All of which leads to confusion, discouragement, and finally to failure. Instead the parent should ever encourage the good in his child, patiently removing every obstacle in its way, remembering that each one's message comes from God—is divine; and that his child's true self, like his own, is from eternity—two rays of divine light of exactly the same value, but pointing in different directions.

He that troubleth his own house shall inherit the wind. Prov. 11:29.

—if you are well bred!

You will never discuss the family with your friends or acquaintances.

If guests are at your home, make them feel at home by talking about the things that you have in common. Some may be personal, but never speak of the other members of the family in a slighting way.

RECIPES

Tomato Ketchup—Skin the tomatoes, and cook them well. Press them thru a sieve, and to each five pints add three pints good cider vinegar. Boil slowly a long while (about two hours), until it begins to thicken; then add one tablespoon of ground cloves, one tablespoon of allspice, one tablespoon of pepper and three grated nutmeg. Boil until very thick (between six and eight hours) and add two tablespoonfuls fine salt. Bottle, cork and seal it.

Grape Ketchup—Pick over, wash drain and remove stems from grapes. Put in a preserving kettle, add cold water to barely cover, bring to the boiling point and let simmer until fruit is soft; then press thru a sieve, discarding skin and seeds. Put ten pounds of the fruit pulp in a preserving kettle and add five pounds sugar, one tablespoon allspice, two table-spoons cloves and one grated nutmeg. Bring to the boiling point and let simmer until reduced to the consistency of a ketchup. Fill bottle to overflowing, adjust stoppers and seal.

Corn Soup—One can or two cups of corn, one pint boiling water, one pint milk, one slice onion, two tablespoons butter, two tablespoons flour, one teaspoon salt, dash of pepper, dash of paprika. Fry the onion in the butter and stir in the flour. If raw corn is used, place it in boiling water and boil five to ten minutes. Add the milk to the corn and bring to the scalding point. Thicken with the onion and the flour, and butter mixture and add seasoning.

Corn Chowder—One cup fresh corn, one and one-half inch cube salt pork, diced, one onion, sliced, one quart of potatoes, sliced, one cup milk or cream, salt and pepper and eight crackers. Fry the salt pork and add the onion, and cook until the onion is tender. Boil the potatoes five minutes in one quart of boiling water, add the fat, and cook until the potatoes are soft. Add the corn and milk and bring to the scalding point. Add the butter and seasonings. Pour over the crackers and serve hot.

Stuffed Green Peppers—Six green peppers, two and one-fourth cups fresh corn, one-half onion cut up fine, one and one-half cups of meat chopped or ground up fine, one and one-half cups meat stock thickened with two tablespoons flour, one and one-half cups bread crumbs, one-half teaspoon salt and dash of pepper. Remove the tops and seeds from the peppers and parboil in boiling water for two minutes. Remove from the water, drain, and put in a casserole. Stuff the peppers with a mixture of the corn, meat, bread crumbs, thickened stock mixture, and seasoning and bake. The mixture may be varied by using other materials such as rice and tomatoes.

Corn Souffle—One cup fresh corn, one cup white sauce (see following recipe). Three eggs, one-half teaspoon salt, dash pepper. Add the well beaten egg yolks to the sauce and fold in the corn. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and place in a buttered baking dish, set the dish in a pan of hot water, and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) thirty to forty minutes.

White Sauce for Souffle—One cup milk, three tablespoons flour, one-half tablespoon salt, two tablespoons butter. Melt the butter and stir in the flour and salt. Add the scalded milk and stir until the mixture thickens and the flour is cooked. The white sauce may be made in a double boiler or directly over the flame. If the latter is used, care must be taken that the product is not scorched.

Tomato Sauce for Beans—Will you publish a recipe for tomato sauce, like that which is on canned pork and beans. —Miss M. B.

Tomato Sauce (without stock)—One half can tomatoes or one and three-fourths cups of fresh stewed tomatoes, one slice onion, three tablespoons butter, three tablespoons flour, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper. Cook onion with tomatoes fifteen minutes, rub thru strainer, and add to butter and flour (to which seasoning has been added), cook together. If tomatoes are very acid, add a few grains of soda. If tomatoes are to retain their red color it is necessary to brown butter and flour together before adding the tomatoes.

Tomato Sauce with Meat Stock—One-half can tomatoes, one teaspoon sugar, eight peppercorns, bit of bay leaf, one-half teaspoon salt, four tablespoons flour, one cup brown stock. Cook tomatoes twenty minutes with sugar, peppercorns, bay leaf and salt, rub thru a strainer and add stock. Brown the butter, add flour, and when well browned, gradually add to liquid.

These sauces can be added to beans and canned; also they can be prepared with your canned tomatoes any time in the winter.

PICKLING

Pickling is preserving in any salt or acid liquor.

Sweet Pickled Peaches—One-half peck peaches, two pounds brown sugar, one pint vinegar, one ounce stick cinnamon, and cloves. Boil sugar, vinegar and cinnamon twenty minutes. Dip peaches quickly in hot water, then rub off the fur with a towel. Stick each peach with

four cloves. Put into syrup and cook until soft, using one-half peaches at a time.

Sweet Pickled Peaches—Follow recipe for Sweet Pickled Peaches, using Peas instead of Peaches.

Tomato and Celery Relish—One onion and one large bunch celery and two and one-half cups fresh tomatoes, chopped fine, one tablespoon salt, two tablespoons sugar, two allspice berries and two-thirds cup vinegar.

Mix ingredients, heat gradually to the boiling point, and cook slowly one and one-half hours. Cayenne or mustard may be added if liked more highly seasoned.

Spanish Pickle—One peck of green tomatoes thinly sliced, four onions thinly sliced, one cup salt, half dozen cloves, half dozen allspice berries, one-half cup brown mustard seed, half dozen peppercorns, one pound brown sugar, four green peppers, finely chopped, and cider vinegar. Sprinkle alternate layers of tomatoe and onions with salt and let stand over night. In the morning drain, and put in a preserving kettle, adding remaining ingredients, using enough vinegar to cover all. Heat gradually to boiling point and boil one-half hour.

ALL PATTERNS 12c EACH,
3 FOR 30c POST-PAID
ADD TEN CENTS FOR FALL AND WINTER
FASHION BOOK
THE BUSINESS FARMER
Pattern Department, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

A New Discovery in Milling

Better Baking Now Possible.

During the past three months a new process for milling flour has been perfected. It revolutionizes the making of flour.

To the home baker it means better, whiter bread, bread that is better looking, will stay moist longer, that will bake easier, and have better texture and flavor. Today the Lily White leased mill is the *only mill* producing flour milled by this new system.

Lily White

"The Flour the Best Cooks Use"

continues the undisputed leader of quality flours, and now even Lily White has been improved.

It is an established fact that 30% of the efficiency of protein in flour is destroyed when the wheat is crushed or flattened by smooth rolls. Under this new milling method, however, the efficiency of the protein content of the flour is increased 30 per cent. This permits free action of the yeast on 100% of the flour instead of only 70% in making good bread.

For 25 years efforts have been made to perfect this new system. Now, all that we ask is that you try Lily White. Better all around results are positively guaranteed.

Now Sold by More Grocers.

VALLEY CITY MILLING COMPANY

Millers for Sixty Years

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

AIDS TO GOOD DRESSING

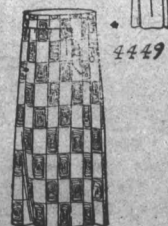
4393-4418. A Smart Suit Style—This style owes its originality to the smart Eton jacket and the equally attractive wrap skirt. The vest may be omitted. Sports crepe was used in this instance. Linen, pongee, ratine or twill would also be attractive. The Jacket Pattern 4393, is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The Skirt 4418 in 7 Sizes 16, 18 and 20 years for Misses, and 31, 33, 35 and 37 inches waist measure for Ladies. To make this suit for an 18 year size will require 4 1/2 yard of 40 inch material. To make vest and sleeve facings of contrasting material requires 3/4 yard. The width of the skirt at the foot is about 2 yards.

4412. A New Version of One Piece Dress—Checked gingham and linen are combined in this style. It could be made up in cretonne or chintz with crepe or saten or in jersey cloth with flannel or suede for trimming. Ratine in plaid and plain, or plain ratine with linen would also be attractive. The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A 10 year size requires 4 yards of 32 inch material.

4449. A New "Wrap" Skirt—This model has the belt at slightly raised waistline. It is excellent for a sports or separate skirt, and will develop well in all sports materials, and in serge, broad cloth, linen and other wash fabrics. The Pattern is cut in 6 Sizes: 25, 27, 29, 31, 33, and 35 inches waist measure. A 29 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 54 inch material. The width at the foot is 1 1/2 yard.

4394. A Jaunty Top Garment—For cool days, for sports wear, and for all jacket materials, this is a very desirable model. The sleeve has a very unique shaping. The collar is a new and stylish feature. This Pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches bust measure. A 38 inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 40 inch material.

Order from the above or former issues of The Business Farmer, giving number and sign your name and address plainly.



Own This Modern Light-Draft Spreader

IF THE MAN without a spreader knew how he could increase the crop returns from every ton of manure by using a McCormick-Deering Manure Spreader, he would change his method mighty soon. It isn't a matter of what the other fellow is doing—it is a plain dollars and cents proposition. If you waste your time at uneven spreading you lose profits that should belong to you.

The McCormick-Deering spreader performs two important operations. First, it shreds the manure—tears it to pieces as it passes through the two steel beaters and the spiral wide-spread device; second, it spreads evenly and uniformly, in any quantity desired.

Among the features of the McCormick-Deering spreader are: An auto-steer which permits the spreader to be turned in close quarters, and which eliminates neck weight; adjustment for six feed speeds; and the all-steel frame with all appliances bolted to it direct.

Ask the McCormick-Deering Dealer to point out these features.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
OF AMERICA
606 SO. MICHIGAN AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

McCormick-Deering Manure Spreaders

Built in Two Popular Sizes



BABY CHICKS

Tompkins Strain \$15.00 per hundred. Last hatch August 22nd. Quality breeder of Rhode Island Reds.

WM. H. FROHM, R. 1, New Baltimore, Mich.

STAMMERING PERMANENTLY CORRECTED
Most Successful speech correction school in America. You can learn to talk naturally in a few weeks. Information Free.
Reed School, 1425 Hubbard Avenue Detroit, Mich.

POULTRY BREEDER'S DIRECTORY

Advertisements inserted under this heading at 30c per agate line, per issue. Commercial Baby Chick advertisements 45c per agate line. Write out what you have to offer and send it in. We will put it in type, send proof and quote rates by return mail. Address The Michigan Business Farmer, Advertising Department, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

PULLETS, HENS AND COCKERELS

S. C. White Leghorns and S. C. and R. C. Black Minorcas. Must make room before cold weather. About ready to lay.

LAPHAM FARMS, Pinckney, Mich.

LEGHORNS

LEGHORNS

S. C. Buff Leghorn Hens, Pullets and Cockerels. Hens and pullets \$2.50 each; cockerels \$3.00 to \$5.00 each. Show birds a matter of correspondence. LAPHAM FARMS, Pinckney, Mich.

RHODE ISLAND REDS

WHITTAKER'S R. I. REDS. MICHIGAN'S greatest color and egg strain. Cockerel price list ready in September. Improve your flock with Whittaker's red cockerels.

INTERLAKES FARM, Box 4, Lawrence, Mich.

BUFF ROCKS

Buff Rock Cocks, Hens, Ck's and Pullets, big, rich buff, low combs, rich yellow shanks, from our National winners and "Hogan" tested layers.

J. O. CLIPP & SONS, Bx M, Safford, Ind.

STERILIZER

One Cent a Gallon



Sterilize pails, milker, cans, strainer and separator with B-K in rinse water. Kills germs that sour milk and cream—makes utensils sweet. Helps protect stock. Very cheap—one gallon B-K makes 400 gallons sterilizer. Write for bulletin 320-B. Money back if not satisfied—at your dealer. None genuine without our big blue label and trade mark.

General Laboratories

420 Dickinson Street
Madison, Wisconsin

HEAVES

Is your own horse afflicted? Use 2 large cans. Cost \$2.50. Money back if not satisfactory. Use 2 large cans. In powder form. Most for cost.

NEWTON'S

A veterinary's compound for Horses, Cattle and Hogs. Heaves, Coughs, Distemper, Indigestion, Worm expeller. Conditioner. At dealers or by parcel post.

30 years' sale THE NEWTON REMEDY CO., Toledo, Ohio

LOW RATES TO CLEVELAND by the D. & C. Waterway. Refreshing. All conveniences.

The Children's Hour

Dear Uncle Ned:—This is the first time that I have written to the corner. I have been a silent reader for over a year. I am 17 years old. My birthday is May the 7th. If I have a twin, please write me. I suppose my letter will go in the waste paper basket. My parents are both dead and so are my sisters and brothers. I am living with my father's mother and his oldest brother. We had a cyclone down here last Saturday. It did lots of damage. It killed two horses for one of our neighbors. Well I guess it is about time for me to close. Your niece, Bessie Brown, Frontier, Michigan. P. S.—Have some of the boys and girls write to me for I get lonesome.

The boys and girls who are members of the Children's Hour are always glad to write letters to any member who are sick or lonesome and I am sure you may expect to receive letters within the next two or three weeks. How about it boys and girls?

Dear Uncle Ned:—I have been reading the Children's Hour for some time, so thought I would like to join your merry circle. You seem to be having so much fun and such a good time reading each others letters. Well I will tell you something about myself and where I live. I am 19 years old the 24th day of June. Am five feet, seven inches tall, and live on a farm located eleven miles from Traverse City. We have a sixty-acre farm. It fronts on Grand Traverse Bay. There are a lot of large pine trees along the shore and quite a wide beach. Just a dandy good place to go swimming on the hot summer days when it is about 90 degrees in the shade. The road runs between the house and shore, so we have a beautiful view both winter and summer. There are a lot of trees around the house, so we are well protected in the winter and shaded in the summer. We have about two hundred sweet cherry trees and between five and six hundred sour cherry trees, a few peaches and apples. On the rest of the farm we raise corn, oats, and beans, and sometimes potatoes when they are so cheap they won't break the city folks to buy them. We have four head of cattle, two horses, 12 sheep, six hogs, and about 100 chickens. So you see we have plenty of work to keep us busy. Well I think I have said enough for this time, so will close hoping to become your nephew soon. Hope the rest of the girls and boys will write to me.—Selden C. Fowler, R. 1, Box 79, Traverse City, Michigan.

From your description I would say it is very beautiful around your place and, as you seem to be a lover of nature, I am sure you appreciate how fortunate you are. I would like to own such a home and live there all the rest of my life.

Dear Uncle Ned:—May I join your merry circle? I have never written before but always read the Children's Hour. One reason I never did write was because I could not find your address. There hasn't been anyone who has written you from Clarkson, I guess. I think I am the first one to write but I have waited long enough, don't you think so, Uncle Ned? My father has taken the M. B. F. for several years. I suppose I must begin to describe myself, but I am not going to tell you my age, you may think I am too old to join the merry circle. My age is between 13 and 16 years. Whoever guesses my right age will receive a letter from me. I have light hair, dark eyes and light complexion. I am 5 feet tall. I will be in the 10th grade next year. I live on a farm of 305 acres. We have nine horses. I milk three cows every night. I like to work out doors in the hay and oats and other crops. It is like a circus, don't you think so? I have two sisters and one brother. I wish some of the boys and girls would write as I would try and answer all letters received. I like to write letters. I think a drawing contest is just the thing to have. Of course, I am not any drawer but would try. You never can do anything until you try, try again.—Miss Helen Bird, R. 3, Clarkson, Mich.

—You surely did wait long enough before writing. I thought every one who read the Children's Hour knew my address. It is: Uncle Ned, The Children's Hour, Michigan Business Farmer, Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Hello, Uncle Ned:—How are you these days? May I join your merry circle? I wrote before but I guess it went in the waste paper basket. I am 13 years old and in the 8th grade. My birthday is June 2nd. I have a little pet kitten. It is black and white. We also have a black one. I live on a 120 acre farm. We have 2 horses, 3 cows, a heifer, 2 calves and 1 pig. Her name is Peggy. I have 3 brothers and 2 sisters. I live about 1½ miles from a small lake. It isn't very safe though. A boy got drowned 3 weeks ago. I have been living on a farm over two years now. I lived in the city the rest of the time. I like to live there pretty well too. The answer of Gladys Harris' riddle is a newspaper. I will close with a riddle: When is a cow not a cow?—Anna Trevan, R. 2, Mancelona, Michigan.

Dear Uncle Ned:—May I join your merry circle? We take the M. B. F. and enjoy it very much, especially the Children's Hour. I am sixteen years old, five feet, two inches tall, and I have dark hair and eyes. I am in the tenth and eleventh grade at school. We live in the country. Hoping to hear from the boys and girls soon, I remain, I hope, one of the many cousins.—Julia Bindon, Silverwood, Michigan. P. S.—I will answer all letters written to me.

Dear Uncle Ned:—Have just been reading the letters in the M. B. F. which we received today and thought I would write you a few lines and tell you about the place where I live. It is a very small place in winter, but in summer it is quite large. Resorters from all around come here. It is located about thirty miles from Straits of Mackinaw and is on Little Traverse Bay, in Lake Michigan. Right across the Bay is Petoskey, which is also a resort. Roaring Brook, Wequetonsing, and the other Indian names are little resort towns and are really a part of Harbor Springs, but of course are closed in the winter. The resorters start coming in May and go about the last of October. They say the shore drives and places connected with Harbor Springs are some of the prettiest places in America. The shore drive from Harbor Springs to "Old Trail Tavern" is one of the most beautiful drives in America. Old Trail Tavern is a large log house and also there are many resort cottages, most of them covered with white birch bark. They certainly are pretty. They serve chicken dinners at Old Trail Tavern, and it is very lovely out there. Some friends own a cottage there and we go and have great times, going bathing, etc. It is right on the shore. The shore drive is on the bluff overlooking the lake. Well I must close as I see this letter already starting toward the honorable waste basket. I wrote before and described myself and I am now corresponding with a girl who is sixteen and her birthday is on the fifteenth of April, the same as mine. As ever, your niece, Elsie L. Mahlers, R. 1, Harbor Springs, Mich.

—There is a road between Mt. Clemens and Detroit known as the Lake Shore drive and it too is a very beautiful drive. There are houses along this drive that cost over a million dollars to build so you can imagine that they and the ground about them would be well worth going quite a distance to see. Most of the houses cost much less but nearly all of them are built by rich people.

Dear Uncle Ned:—It has been such a long time since I have written to you so thought I would write. I did not see my letter in print, but wanted to join the merry circle if you will let me. I went flowering last Sunday and while I was back in the woods I found two large mushrooms, and I brought them up to the house and my folks wanted some so we all went back in the woods and picked more, enough for supper. My age is between 10 and 18. The one who guesses it will receive a letter from me. I am fond of writing, so would like to receive lots of letters. Well I will close with a riddle: Round as an apple, busy as a bee, prettiest little thing you ever did see. Answer "A watch." Your want to be niece, Reva Skinkle, Sunfield, Michigan, R. 1.

Dear Uncle Ned:—It is very warm here but it is the kind of weather that we need to make the corn grow. We have our haying all done and our wheat is all cut and shocked. We expect to have threshers next week. Say, Uncle Ned, when you were a boy did you like to watch the big engine and the separator working? The oats will soon be ready to cut. I had 46 young ducks and I sold 14. It soon will be time for school to start again. I will be a "freshie". Goodbye everybody until the next time.—Myrtle L. Luce, Flushing, Michigan.

—Yes, when I was a boy I used to stand in awe and watch the threshing machine. The threshing machine at that time was somewhat different than the ones you see throughout the country now.

Dear Uncle Ned:—Here is another cousin trying to squeeze between the others. I have never written before so I thought I would try it. I always read the Children's Hour and I think it is very interesting to read letters from the different cities and countries. We live on a small farm of 60 acres, one mile from a village and about three miles from a city (Calumet). Well I guess now I shall describe myself. I am a farmer girl of 16 years of age. I have dark brown hair and eyes. Fair complexion and am 5 feet, four and one-half inches tall, and weigh 130 pounds. Do you think I am heavy and tall for my age, Uncle Ned? I will be 17 years old on the 10th of March. Have I a twin? Well I guess now I shall close. Will write more the next time. Hoping some of the boys and girls will write to me, I surely will answer every one. Your niece, Amelia Riederich, Hubbell, Mich., Box 74.

Current Agricultural News

MICHIGAN FRUIT GROWERS SIGN UP 2,000 CARS

MORE than 2,000 cars of tree fruits, grapes and small fruits are under sales service contracts with the Michigan Fruit Growers, Inc., as the result of a meeting of local associations recently held at Bangor when associations at South Haven, Paw Paw, Stevensville, Sodus, St. Joseph and Lawrence signed up with the Michigan Fruit Growers and the national Federated Fruit and Vegetable Growers Inc., on behalf of their membership. Many other western Michigan fruit locals are ready to sign up with the state-wide co-operative fruit marketing service.

The Michigan Fruit Growers, Inc., represents the co-operation of western Michigan fruit associations for a central sales office where by they can improve their net returns for members by eliminating competition between themselves, standardizing their goods and packs, build a valuable reputation for their fruit, advertise it and benefit by the enormous volume they could control by working together.

The Michigan Fruit Growers is entirely grower-owned and controlled. The Michigan State Farm Bureau has given a great deal of help in its organization, which has been on the plan offered by the markets department of the Agricultural College. Mr. Tennant has been counselling the Fruit Growers in their organization work.

When organized the Michigan Fruit Growers will be a commodity exchange affiliated with the State Farm Bureau, like the Potato, Livestock, Elevator, and Milk Producers Exchanges.

Marketing fruit means reaching the markets of the nation and for this purpose the Michigan Fruit Growers locals have at their command the Federated Fruit and Vegetable Growers, organized by the American Bureau. This organization took over one of the best, going national fruit marketing institutions in America and has tried and proved machinery selling fruit every day. Just recently it marketed 25 carloads of cherries for the Hart Marketing Association at Shelby and did very well by them.

Members of the Grand Rapids Growers Association, a powerful organization, have voted to join the Michigan Fruit Growers, Inc. Associations already signed up are St. Joseph, Mich., Fruit Growers Association; Lincoln Fruit Growers Association; Sodus Fruit Growers Association; Paw Paw Co-operative Association; Bangor Fruit Exchange; South Haven Fruit Exchange; Lawrence Co-operative Company. In all 16 associations are members of the Fruit Growers and will sign their marketing contracts.

GAS TAX IN INDIANA

THE state gasoline tax which went into effect June 1 brought \$317,954.04 into the state treasury the first month it was effective. The tax returns for June may have been somewhat smaller than they will be in the future as there is a possibility that consumers may have had supplies on hand when the law began to operate. The cost of collecting the June installment of the tax was \$375 or about one-tenth of 1 per cent of the amount collected. One of the chief objections to the law when it was being considered was that a large part of the tax would be consumed in its collection. The revenue produced by the tax goes into the state highway fund.—Indiana Farmers Guide.

ALSIKE YIELD IS LESS BUT QUALITY BETTER

WITH clover hulling nicely under way, prospects are that Michigan's alsike seed production will be about 75 to 80% of last year's total, according to Mr. Nicolson, manager of the State Farm Bureau Seed Department, who recently spent several days making a personal investigation of the clover seed situation in the alsike producing sections of the state.

Mr. Nicolson found that the quality of the seed produced this year was better than last, due some-

what to economic conditions which rendered it unprofitable to harvest the lower grades of seed. The operation of the Farm Bureau Seed Department has impressed the farmers with the fact that quality seed now brings the best price. The old system of uniform price, which penalized the grower of good seed and pensioned the producer of poor seed, is being displaced in Michigan by a more just system wherein each farmer's lot of seed sells upon its individual merit.

FROM HERE AND THERE IN MICHIGAN

Lake Odessa—New building for American Legion proposed.

Flint—Dixie highway near city to be resurfaced. City ranks fourth in state in home construction.

Detroit—\$4,963,800 building permits issued in June. Western Union Company rebuilding lines between this point and Grand Rapids. Construction of new \$14,000,000 29-story hotel on Cadillac hotel site under way.

Lansing—East Lansing road to be widened. New bridge planned for M. A. C. campus to connect stadium with armory, \$50,000 available.

Bessemer—Local American Legion contemplates building new club house. Skud Goldman & Company erecting new store building.

Richville—New \$12,000 St. Michael's Evangelical Lutheran parish school completed.

Saginaw—Eagles' home to be improved and enlarged. New school house on Wadsworth road under construction. New addition to Washington avenue Presbyterian church under construction. Copper Coal Company, organized with \$500,000 capital to sink shafts in several townships and open three mines.

St. Louis—Contract for paving from this point to Breckenridge to be let. New coal vein discovered on Dell Bush farm near town.

Ionina—New additions being made to dining hall at reformatory.

Gratiot—Road work between Titabawassee bridges completed.

Grand Haven—Extensive improvements made at First Reformed church. 376-ft. car ferry to operate between this city and Milwaukee.

Mt. Pleasant—Berry and fruit crop in this county exceptionally large.

Greenville—Brass foundry, formerly of Grand Rapids, to establish business here.

Grand Rapids—New sewer system to be constructed, \$5,000,000 bonds to be issued. Western Union Telegraph Company plans direct wire between this city and New York. Butter production in state for 1922 totaled 87,161,633 lbs.

Cadillac—Michigan State Telephone Company completes new automatic system at cost of \$2,000,000.

Cheboygan—New fish plant being constructed on river front. New waterworks system proposed.

Lakeview—Has new pumping plant assuring city adequate fire protection. \$15,000 garage under construction.

Hancock—To have fireproof store building.

Owosso—City's newest industry, The Owosso Garment factory, growing rapidly, capacity to be doubled.

Indian River—Bridge across Indian river to be replaced with modern concrete structure.

East Lake—Operations to be resumed at Manistee oil well, new pipe for drilling installed.

Mason—Storm drains being laid in West Ash street. Milk production in Michigan in 1922 aggregated 3,495,627,169 lbs. an increase of 391,929,078 lbs. over 1912.

Frankfort—To have new local telephone exchange.

Al Falty looked up from the morning paper.

"It says here of a man," he said to his wife, "who's be'n married thirty years an' spends every evenin' at home."

"He oughta be an example to you, Al Falty," declared his wife. "He's the right kind of a husband. He's got love."

"Love nothing," snorted Al. "It says here he's got paralysis."

"NOT A KICK IN A MILLION FEET"

Re-pair
Re-build
Re-roof
Now!

© 1923
The Lehon Co.

Delays Never Pay!

Just another way of saying,
"A stitch in time saves nine."

THE small job soon grows into the big job, while the roof with a little leak may not be long in destroying the interior of the home which it was intended to protect.

Sit down and figure it out for yourself. Every day the job is put off adds something to the cost of doing it later on. Old fence poles may rot away letting stock into a field of growing grain where the trampling of the animals for one night would ruin the entire crop. The drafty hog house may cause the loss of a valuable sow for the want of insulation.



THE LEHON CO.

MANUFACTURERS

44th to 45th St. on Oakley Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.

MULE-HIDE

MONEY TO LOAN

On the 33-Year Government Amortization Plan to desirable borrowers who own good, well-managed farms in Michigan and Ohio, and wish to borrow not over 50% of the value of their land plus 20% of the appraised value of the buildings.

No commissions—Low interest rates. No stock investment. Unusually prompt and satisfactory service. If your loan will meet these requirements, write us.

FIRST JOINT STOCK LAND BANK OF CLEVELAND
Guardian Building, Cleveland, Ohio

BUSINESS FARMERS EXCHANGE

Ads Under this Head 100 per Word, Day Issue

HELP WANTED

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED WOMAN wanted for house work in small family in new home near Detroit. No washing or ironing. Highest wages. Address, **MRS. HARLEY D. WARNER**, Farmington, Michigan.

WANTED: MARRIED MAN FOR DAIRY and farm work. **EDD KING**, Sodus, Michigan.

FARM AND LANDS

WASHINGTON LANDS—SEND FOR FREE booklet descriptive of section free from floods and temperature extremes—fruit, berry and poultry culture, markets and opportunities travel, hunting, fishing and home life ample. Our lands priced right—with terms to suit. **NORFIA-Z** Olympia, Washington.

50 ACRES FOR SALE—IMPROVED, RICH soil, all under cultivation. Berries, grapes, other fruit. 3 1/2 miles Bad Axe. **M. MORGAN**, Route 8, Bad Axe, Michigan.

40 ACRES NEAR LAKE WITH HORSES, 9 cattle, 26 acres crops, including 8 a. wheat, 2 a. alfalfa, 12 a. clover, 5 a. oats, 5 a. barley, 4 a. corn, large garden, poultry, tools, ice, hay, feed, cream separator, etc.; big demand at farm for poultry, truck, dairy products; 40 acres near beautiful lake, 32 acres tillage, pasture, woodland; 32 fruit trees, berries; good 6-room house, porches, delightful view; 60-ft. barn, stables, granary, store building, etc. Owner called away makes low price all \$3200, only \$1500 needed. Details page 108 illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. **STROUT FARM AGENCY**, 427KJ Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE 170 ACRES IN OGEMAW CO. Michigan, partly improved near school, lakes and resorts. \$3,000 terms. **FRANK STANLAGE**, Garden Grove, Michigan.

MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER
"The Farm Paper of Service"

The Genius of Man Has Created Marvels in Farm Machinery

Two continuous miles of farm and dairy machinery will be displayed at the 1923 National Dairy Exposition. This great exhibit will contain new and improved cream separators, milking machines, barn equipment, churns, and a thousand and one other articles to lighten labor and increase profits of the dairy farm. Here in a few days the ambitious dairy farmer will be able to learn more about labor saving machinery than he could learn in a lifetime in any other way. An unusual opportunity to combine business with pleasure.

Other Things You Will Want To See

World's Finest Pure-bred and Grade Cattle—U. S. Department of Agriculture's Wonderful Panoramic Exhibit, "Dairying Past and Present"—Boy and Girl Club Exhibits, Contests and Demonstrations—Human Welfare and Nutrition Displays.

Conventions, Meetings, and Conferences

During Exposition week conventions will be held by the National Milk Producers Federation, all of the National Cattle, American Dairy Science, International Association of Milk Dealers, National Creamery Buttermakers' and many others. Here you will meet face to face, the leaders of all branches of dairying and can without cost secure the benefit of their experience in your business, from building a cattle barn to equipping a creamery.

Come—For Pleasure and For Profit

NATIONAL DAIRY EXPOSITION
Syracuse, N. Y., OCTOBER 5th to 13th, 1923

BREEDERS DIRECTORY

Advertisements inserted under this heading for reputable breeders of Live Stock at special low rates to encourage the growing of pure-breds on the farms of our readers. Our advertising rate is Thirty Cents (30c) per agate line, per insertion. Fourteen agate lines to the column inch or \$4.20 per inch, less 2% for cash if sent with order or paid on or before the 10th of month following date of insertion. SEND IN YOUR AD AND WE WILL PUT IT IN TYPE FREE, so you can see how many lines it will fill. Address all letters, BREEDERS DIRECTORY, MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER, MT. CLEMENS, MICH.

CLAIM YOUR SALE DATE

To avoid conflicting dates we will without cost, list the date of any live stock sale in Michigan. If you are considering a sale advise us at once and we will claim the date for you. Address, Live Stock Editor, M. C. F., Mt. Clemens.

Oct. 18—Holsteins, Howell Sales Company of Livingston County, Wm. Griffin, Sec'y, Howell, Mich.
Aug. 31—Herefords, Thumb Hereford Cattle Breeders Ass'n, Bad Axe Fair, T. F. B. Sotham & Sons, Sales Mgrs.

G. P. PHILLIPS

THE GOLDEN RULE AUCTIONEER
Bellevue, Michigan
Pedigreed Sales a Specialty.
Write, wire or call for terms and dates.

HOLSTEINS

FASCINATION FARM, VASSAR, MICHIGAN.
Holsteins, registered fully accredited 32 1/2 lb. sire. Write your want.

3 Fine Holstein Bulls

ready for light service in October from heavy milking Dams and sired by Romeo King Pontiac Segis Korndyke. The price is very reasonable. Better drive over and see them.
SCHAFFER BROS., R. 4, Oxford, Mich.

HEREFORDS

HEREFORD FACTS

3 Public Sales of Purebred Registered Herefords in this state during June and July, consisting of 115 lots, sold for an average of \$150.00, most of which were yearlings. WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THESE SUCCESSFUL SALES? It is this. Purebred Herefords under the Sotham Earflap Beef Plan are making money for farmers producing Earflap Hereford Baby Beef. Write and acquaint yourself with a plan that has proven profitable.

Herefords at Practical Prices
T. F. B. SOTHAM & SONS
(Herefords since 1839) Saint Clair, Mich.

STEERS FOR SALE

70 Herefords 700 lbs. 86 Herefords 550 lbs.
50 Herefords 600 lbs. 48 Herefords 500 lbs.
Each bunch even in size, dark reds, good grass flesh. Also know of other bunches. If in the market for real quality, well marked Hereford steers one load or more your choice. Write stating number and weights preferred. Some pastures getting short.
V. BALDWIN, Eldon, Wapello Co., Iowa.

FOR SALE REGISTERED HEREFORD
Bull Yearling.
KARL BUESCHEN, Hale, Michigan.

Thumb Hereford Cattle Breeders' Ass'n
Hereford Auction
BAD AXE FAIR
At 10 o'clock, a. m.,
Friday, Aug. 31st, 1923
Last day of Fair

Five Bulls, 27 Cows and Heifers. Fifteen Calves go free with their dam. A choice lot of money making cattle. All T. B. tested and passed. If you are interested in a most profitable branch of farming involving the least labor, study the Hereford Baby Beef Plan. Ask those who have profited by it. Many Hereford Baby Beef growers will be at the Fair. Buy these practical profitable cattle.

T. F. B. Sotham & Sons, Sales Managers
Herefords since 1839
ST. CLAIR, MICHIGAN

DAIRY and LIVESTOCK

TUSCOLA DUROC BREEDERS FOUR TWO COUNTIES

ON Monday, July 30th, the Tuscola County Duroc Breeders Ass'n. held a very interesting tour through Genesee and Oakland Counties visiting the farm of Heines and Son, Davison, Mich., where they saw some of the finest Durocs in the state. From there they went to Moffats Grove and enjoyed their noonday lunch and then to Schaffer Bros., and inspected the new hog house. Mr. V. A. Freeman of the extension department then gave the members a talk on Durocs and used Schaffer Bros. new herd boar as a model for the correct type breeders should use. The party then left for Rush Bros., Romeo, to inspect their herd and also the Inwood Bros. herd. Everybody in the party was more than pleased with the tour and believed the day well spent. Mr. Fred J. Schaffer, sec'y. of the Mich. Duroc, Jersey Breeders' Ass'n., also attended the tour.

VETERINARY DEPARTMENT

FEED NOT CAUSING TROUBLE

My pigs were about two months old when I weaned them. Began feeding ground wheat and sweet milk. After two feeds of this the pigs began to act as if their backs were weak and their hind legs give way under them when they walk. One pig died and was opened and we found some light colored spots on the liver and some purple spots on the large intestine. All the pigs eat well.—J. C. W., Clarksville, Mich.

I do not think the ground wheat and sweet milk is causing the trouble in these pigs. I would suggest that you send one of the sick pigs to the Animal Pathology Department at the College, East Lansing, for autopsy and diagnosis.—John P. Hutton, Assoc. Prof. of Med. & Surg., M. A. C.

HAVE VETERINARIAN EXAMINE CALF

Calf is two months old and it has always been hard to get it to drink milk and when given dry or green feed it will eat fairly well but after it has laid down and starts chewing its cud there is a dropping or

slobber comes from its mouth which when collected on the floor of its stall looks like the scours and has an offensive odor. Have given castor oil and epsom salts H. B. J., Wolverine, Mich.

From the description given of this case, it sounds very much like the calf might be suffering from a diverticulum of the esophagus, a rupture of the muscular walls of the esophagus, allowing a stretching of the mucous membrane through the opening and the collection of food in it. I would suggest that you have your veterinarian make a thorough examination of this calf. If diverticulum of the esophagus be the trouble, very little can be done in the way of treatment.—John P. Hutton, Assoc. Prof. of Med. and Surg., M. A. C.

SUGGESTS CHANGE OF FEED

Will you kindly publish a reason for cattle insisting on eating pieces of board and old bones? What is the cause and also what can be done to cure them of it? What food value apparently must be supplied?—O. W. S., East Jordan, Michigan.

The cause of this preverted appetite is not understood. I would suggest a change of feed. See that the cattle are kept in stables that are clean and well ventilated. Appo morphine in doses of two to three grains given three times daily for three days in succession has given good results in some outbreaks. Keeping cattle out of doors in well drained pasture and keeping cattle from eating food which is spoiled, will tend to avert the disease. You might try feeding to these affected animals one ounce of Artificial Carlsbad Salts night and morning and continue for several weeks.—John P. Hutton, Assoc. Prof. of Med. and Surg., M. A. C.

CANNOT STOP LOSS OF MILK

Our cow loses her milk every night. When we bring her from the pasture the milk just runs out. Will you please tell us what to do with her?—Mrs. I. K., Bad Axe, Mich.

I will say that there is nothing that we know of that you can do to remedy a condition of this kind.—John P. Hutton, Assoc. Prof. of Med. and Surg., M. A. C.

How I Outwitted the Crow

THE crows outwitted me for some time but I believe I have succeeded in matching them. At a reasonable estimate they have destroyed and eaten 400 bushels of corn in the last 10 years on one of our farms. They pick open the ends of the upright ears so the water gets in and they rot. This farm adjoins timber on the Missouri River where the crows nest and roost and go out by the hundreds into the cornfields. The crow is a very smart bird. One of our neighbors years ago hired a boy of 15 to come to his home to shoot crows, agreeing to pay him 50 cents for each crow and for the ammunition he used. After two weeks he reported having shot two crows and went home with one dollar besides getting his board.

I have taken my shotgun and gone to our cornfields about a quarter of a mile away and when I got about half way, the pickets that were always on guard on the fence posts that surround the field, would give the alarm and up would rise a cloud of crows out of the cornfield. Later I conceived the idea that the way to catch the crows was to place steel rat traps on top of the fence posts where the guards were in the habit of taking their positions. I fastened the traps to the posts so the crows would not fly off with them.

Uses Traps on Posts

Well I remember the first crow I caught. The traps had not been out more than an hour until I heard the crows squalling and I could see at least 300 crows circling about that post. It in one way reminded me of a swarm of bees. I killed the crow;

tied him by one leg to the end of a pole and stood the pole in the middle of a 40-acre cornfield near the timber. The top of the pole was three feet above the corn. I watched to see the results next morning and early out came a flock of about two hundred. When they came to see the dead crow they circled around it a few times then went back to the timber. They kept coming out in such flocks until about 11 o'clock when they began to move out in flocks to the southwest and the next morning there were not more than 50 crows to be seen in that locality. It was about time for them to migrate so this fright gave them an excuse to move.

Since then when the corn gets to be roasting ears, I get out my traps and keep them out until I get my fields well picketed with dead crows on poles.

Crows Carry Disease

I want to tell you something more about crows. It is claimed that crows, other birds, also dogs and other animals carry cholera from one hog feed lot to another and in that way spread the disease very rapidly in a vicinity. I have no doubt but that the farmers of this country have lost millions of dollars through birds and animals conveying the disease from one farmer's feed yard to his neighbor's.

When I see crows picketed on posts about my feed yard I get out my traps and get a few and put them on poles one by one and when the crows come and see their dead relatives they make a few hawk-hawks, go up in the air and move on.—Dakota Farmer.

--HEREFORDS--

5 extra nice Repeater heifers one year old for \$500.00. Also 10 cows with ten nice lousy calves by side for sale.
If in want of bulls, write us.

ALLEN BROS.

618 So. West St. Kalamazoo, Mich.

We Have Bred Herefords Since 1860

Herd established by Gov. H. H. Crapo. We have a few choice yearling bulls for sale at farmers prices. You are invited to visit our farm.
CRAPO FARM, Swartz Creek, Michigan.

GUERNSEYS

FOR SALE: BULL CALF BORN IN MARCH. Right every way. Dam is dam of Belle Missaukee Beauty A. R. 6th cow in Class D. D. and State Champion in Class. Sire has 1/2 of same breeding as "Red Rose" and Missaukee Sally Class leading in G. G. Price for quick sale \$150.00. Buy type and production.
A. M. SMITH, Lake City, Michigan.

FOR SALE—REGISTERED GUERNSEY HEIFERS at reasonable prices, also choice bull calves of May Rose breeding.
H. W. WIGMAN, Lansing, Mich., Box 52.

FOR SALE: REGISTERED GUERNSEY BULL calves for \$35.00 each. May Rose Breeding.
E. A. BLACK, Howard, City, Michigan.

ANGUS

WE HAVE SOME FINE YOUNG ANGUS BULLS from International Grand Champion Stock at reasonable prices. E. H. KERR & CO., Addison, Mich.

SHORTHORNS

RAISE SHORTHORNS WITHOUT HORNS Like Kelley does. U. S. Accredited Herd No. 28945. For description and price write.
L. C. KELLY & SON, Plymouth, Michigan.

FOR SALE: SEVERAL REGISTERED Shorthorn Cattle. Tubercular tested. Inquire
PIPER & GOODALE, East Tawas, Michigan.

JERSEYS

REG. JERSEYS, POGIS 99th OF H. F. AND Majesty breeding. Young stock for sale. Herd fully accredited by State and Federal Government. Write or visit for prices and description.
GUY C. WILBUR, Belding, Mich.

AYRSHIRES

FOR SALE—REGISTERED AYRSHIRE bulls and bull calves, heifers and heifer calves. Also some choice cows.
FINDLAY BROS., R. 5, Vassar, Mich.

SWINE

O. I. C.

O. I. C.'S

3 last fall gilts to farrow in Aug. and Sept. 60 spring pigs, not skinned, recorded free. Good stock.
OTTO B. SCHULZE, Nashville, Michigan.

HAMPSHIRE

HAMPSHIRE: A FEW BRED GILTS LEFT. Place your order now for your Boar pig at a bargain. Pairs not skinned. 10th year.
JOHN W. SNYDER, St. Johns, R. 4, Mich.

DUROCS

Hill Crest Farms, Perrington, Mich. Duroc-Jerseys and Black Top Delaine Sheep. 35 stock rams to pick from. Farm 4 mi. straight south of Middleton. Gratiot Co.
NEWTON & BLANK.

PEACH HILL FARM offers choice weanling Duroc pigs. Write us. Priced very reasonable. Write us.
INWOOD BROS., Romeo, Mich.

BIG TYPE DUROCS, SPRING PIGS, BOARS and Bred Sows. Write us your wants.
SCHAFFER BROS., R. 4, Oxford, Michigan.

GOATS

GOAT FOR SALE—YEARLING TOGGEN-berg Buck. Cheap. Chasing fellow. Write
M. H. BIRD, Lansing, Mich., R. 6.

WILL MICHIGAN'S 1924 WHEAT ACREAGE SHOW INCREASE?

(Continued from Page 4)

have been developed by the Experiment Station and given a wide distribution over the state. The importance of early plowing, and of thorough preparation of the plowed land before seeding are now appreciated as never before. Michigan wheat growers also know how to outwit the Hessian Fly by means of delayed seeding and the majority at least have learned the value of proper fertilization. Without fertilizer wheat would soon become a crop of much less importance in Michigan. Fertilizer gives the young wheat a good start in the fall in spite of delayed seeding to avoid the Fly. In fact, fertilizer really makes late seeding possible. It prevents winter-killing to a large extent, encourages "stooling," and gives the wheat a boost in the spring that sends it along to maturity several days ahead of unfertilized wheat. The yield is unusually increased from 5 to 20 bushels per acre and the quality improved accordingly.

Prof. McCool of the Agricultural College reports an experiment which was conducted near Coldwater, in which fertilizer increased the yield by 10 bushels per acre and raised the grade from No. 3 to No. 1. In a similar test near Vicksburg the yield was increased by 16 bushels per acre and the grade raised from No. 3 to No. 1. In addition to the direct benefits to the wheat crop there is an indirect benefit to the clover seeded in the wheat which is usually sufficient to pay the entire cost of fertilizing.

For specific information on wheat production—fertilizers, varieties, etc.—consult the County Agent or write to the Michigan Agricultural College at East Lansing.

THE AFTERNOON MIRACLE

(Continued from Page 11)

against his body! Soon, very soon the Queen would find him, and he, powerless as a worm in her audacious hands, would be returned to the dark chest in the narrow house that run on wheels.

Alvarita heard a sudden crunching of the gravel below her. Turning her head she saw a big, swarthy Mexican, with a daring and evil expression, contemplating her with an ominous, dull eye. "What do you want?" she asked as sharply as five hairpins between her lips would permit, continuing to pivot her hair, and looking him over with placid contempt. The Mexican continued to gaze at her, and showed his teeth in a white, jagged smile.

"I no hurt-y you, Senorita," he said. "You bet you won't," answered the Queen shaking back one finished, massive plait. "But don't you think you'd better move on?"

"Not hurt-y you—no. But maybeso take one beso—one I'll kees, you call him."

The man smiled again, and set his foot to ascend the slope. Alvarita leaned swiftly and picked up a stone the size of a coconut.

"Vamoose, quick," she ordered peremptorily, "you coon!"

The red of insult burned through the Mexican's dark skin.

"Hidalgo, Yo!" he shot between his fangs. "I am not neg-r-o! Diable bonita, for that you shall pay me."

He made two quick upward steps this time, but the stone, hurled by no weak arm, struck him square in the chest. He staggered back to the foot-way, swerved half around, and met another sight that drove all thoughts of the girl from his head. She turned her eyes to see what had diverted his interest. A man with red-brown, curling hair and a melancholy, sunburned, smooth-shaven face was coming up the path, twenty yards away. Around the Mexican's waist was buckled a pistol belt with two empty holsters. He had laid aside his sixes—possibly in the face of the fair Pancha—and had forgotten them when the passing of the fairer Alvarita had enticed him to her trail. His hands now flew instinctively to the holsters, but finding the weapons gone, he spread his fingers outward with the eloquent, abjuring, deprecating Latin gesture, and stood like a rock. Seeing his plight, the newcomer unbuckled his own belt containing two revolvers, threw it upon the ground, and continued to advance.

"Splendid!" murmured Alvarita, with flashing eyes.

As Bob Buckley, according to the mad code of bravery that his sensitive conscience imposed upon his cowardly nerves, abandoned his guns and closed in upon his enemy, the old, inevitable nausea of abject fear wrung him. His breath whistled through his constricted air passages. His feet seemed like lumps of lead. His mouth was dry as dust. His heart, congested with blood, hurt his ribs as it thumped against them. The hot June day turned to moist November. And still he advanced, spurred by a man-

datory pride that strained its uttermost against the weakening flesh.

The distance between the two men slowly lessened. The Mexican stood, immovable, waiting. When scarce five yards separated them a little shower of loosened gravel rattled down from above the ranger's feet. He glanced upward with instinctive caution. A pair of dark eyes, brilliantly soft, and fierly tender, encountered and held his own. The most fearful heart and the boldest one in all the Rio Bravo country exchanged a silent and inscrutable communication. Alvarita, still seated within her vine, leaned forward above the breast-high chaparral. One hand was laid across her bosom. One great dark braid curved forward over her shoulder. Her lips were parted; her face was lit with what seemed but wonder—great and absolute wonder. Her eyes lingered upon Buckley's. Let no one ask or presume to tell through what subtle medium the miracle was performed. As by a lightning flash two clouds will accomplish counterpoise and compensation of electric surcharge, so on that eyegance the man received his complement of manhood, and the maid conceded what enriched her womanly grace by its loss.

The Mexican, suddenly stirring, ventilated his attitude of apathetic waiting by conjuring swiftly from his boot-leg a long knife. Buckley cast aside his hat, and laughed once aloud, like a happy

school-boy at a frolic. Then, empty-handed, he sprang nimbly, and Garcia met him without default.

So soon was the engagement ended that disappointment imposed upon the ranger's warlike ecstasy. Instead of dealing the traditional downward stroke, the Mexican lunged straight with his knife. Buckley took the precarious chance, and caught his wrist, fair and firm. Then he delivered the good Saxon knock-out-blow—always so pathetically disastrous to the fistless Latin races—and Garcia was down and out, with his head under a clump of prickly pears. The ranger looked up again to the Queen of the Serpents.

Alvarita scrambled down to the path. "I'm mighty glad I happened along when I did," said the stranger.

"He—he frightened me so!" cooed Alvarita.

They did not hear the long, low hiss of the python under the shrubs. Wildest of the beasts, no doubt he was expressing the humiliation he felt at having so long dwelt in subjection to this trembling and coloring mistress of his whom he had deemed so strong and potent and fearsome.

Then came galloping to the spot the civic authorities; and to them the ranger awarded the prostrate disturber of the peace, whom they bore away limply across the saddle of one of their mounts. But Buckley and Alvarita lingered.

Slowly, slowly they walked. The ranger regained his belt of weapons. With a fine timidity she begged the indulgence of fingering the great .045's with little "Ohs" and "Ahs" of newborn, delicious shyness.

The canonicito was growing dusky. Beyond its terminus in the river bluff they could see the waning glory of sunset.

A scream—a piercing scream of fright from Alvarita. Back she cowered, and the ready, protecting arm of Buckley formed her refuge. What terror so dire as to thus beset the close of the reign of the never-before-daunted Queen?

Across the path there crawled a caterpillar—a horrid, fuzzy, two-inch caterpillar! Truly, Kuku, thou wert avenged. Thus abdicated the Queen of the Serpent Tribe—viva la reina!

Gave Him a Hoarse Voice

"Say, Frank, you knew I was in the army, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did George."

"Well, do you know we had horse meat?"

"How did you know it was horse meat?"

"Well, one day we were all eating at the table, some one said, 'Whoa', and a piece of that meat stopped right in the middle of my throat."—Boys' Life.



The Truth in Feeds

Fed on Milkmaker— Breaks County Test Record

THIS cow belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon T. Warren of Dimondale, Mich. Last winter they were feeding their own grains and attempting to balance them with cottonseed meal. Having a few cows on test and looking for the best feed, they started feeding Milkmaker, with a result that the cow shown above broke the Eaton County Cow Testing Association record by producing **93.53 lbs. of butterfat in 30 days.** The whole herd increased its production. Mr. Warren says:

"Soon after feeding Milkmaker we discovered we were getting better results and saving money. If we had fed it throughout the entire test period last winter, I am convinced our records would have been better. We plan to depend entirely on Milk-maker next winter."

What Milkmaker Is

Michigan Milkmaker is a 24% protein, public formula dairy feed made by the Michigan State Farm Bureau. It is the best dairy ration for Michigan. Every one of the 10 milk-making ingredients is listed on every bag, pound for pound. You know exactly what you are buying. Not an ounce of filler in Michigan Milkmaker.

Cows fed Milkmaker give more milk and are healthier and stronger animals,—and your feed costs are lower.

How to Feed Milkmaker Next Winter at Summer Prices

You can contract now your winter feed requirements of Milkmaker through the Farm Bureau, for delivery in equal monthly shipments from September through March at summer feed prices. The price to you is guaranteed. Last February many wise buyers were feeding Milkmaker at September low prices and saving from \$10 to \$12 per ton. Last year Michigan farmers fed more than 8,000 tons of Milkmaker.

Pay for Milkmaker as You Get It

Under this plan the Farm Bureau buys Milkmaker ingredients in huge volume at summer low prices, mixes them at the best mill in the country and delivers Milk-maker fresh to you every month as you want it. You pay for the feed as it is delivered. This plan enables you to buy your winter feed at the lowest prices; it relieves you of a big cash outlay, storage expense, and insures fresh feed.

Your local co-operative association will contract your Milkmaker requirements, same as last year. See your local manager at once and arrange for your supply. If you have no co-operative association, write our Purchasing Department for information on how to co-operate with your neighbors in buying carlots of Milk-maker for car-door delivery. Write for our booklet on Milkmaker and feeding suggestions.

The time for this offer is limited. Later Milkmaker must be bought at prevailing market prices. Order now.



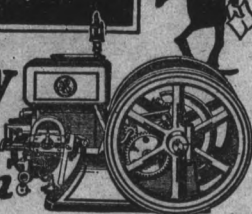
MICHIGAN STATE FARM BUREAU

Lansing, Michigan

FEED MILKMAKER NEXT WINTER AT SUMMER PRICES

100 ft x 60 steps
x 2 pails x 6 gals.
x 43 lbs. = ?

**Anybody
can do
this sum**



WHEN the July drought came along, one Iowa farmer tells us he had this little job day after day. He pumped two pailfuls (3-gallon pails) at a time, lugged them 100 feet, and trudged back to do it over again—and over and over and over again, till he had pumped and toted 250 gallons of water a day. What was his time worth?

**It takes a HERCULES
to get rid of the answer**

That farmer lifted a ton and carried it a mile and a quarter. But a Hercules Engine would have done it all for about five cents—and done many another chore besides!

You haven't any clear idea at all what heavy work a Hercules Engine will do on your farm for a few cents a day. And it just about runs itself.

But you COULD get an idea, if you will just read the new book about the right power-plant for the farm—for any farm—for YOUR farm in particular. The book costs you nothing but asking for it. Where shall we mail it to reach you quickly?

THE HERCULES CORPORATION
Engine Division, Dept. L, Evansville, Ind.

**HERCULES
ENGINES**

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS
MENTION M. B. F.

**Fortunes
in Fur
Farming**



Many without previous experience have made unbelievable profits raising Silver Black Foxes. Yet the industry is just in its infancy. Its possibilities are unlimited. Demand for Silver Black Fox fur increases steadily. Single pelts bring as high as \$1000, and pure bred pedigreed Silver Black Foxes will litter two to seven every year. We have started others on the road to success and financial independence—we can start you too, no matter where you live. Remember the first and vital step is pure, quality stock. You owe it to yourself to investigate. Write for complete information and booklet, "Profits in Fur Farming". No obligation.

WILKINSON-McGEE CO.
330 Powers Bldg.
Grand Rapids, Michigan
Ranches: Grand Rapids, Wal-
halla, Lakeview, Michigan

(CLIP THIS COUPON)

Wilkinson-McGee Co.,
330 Powers Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.
Send without obligation your booklet,
"Profits in Fur Farming".

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

MBF8-11

The Hunted Woman

By James Oliver Curwood

Michigan's Own and America's Foremost Author of the Great Northwest

Copyright by James Oliver Curwood

(Continued from August 4th issue.)

SHEER amazement made Aldous hold his fire in that first moment. Marie had said that two men were after MacDonald. He had heard three shots nearly a mile away, and she was still sobbing that DeBar was dead. That accounted for three. He had expected to see only Quade, and FitzHugh, and one other behind the tepee. And there were six! He counted them as they came swiftly out from the shelter of the rocks to the level of the plain. He was about to fire when he thought of Joanne and Marie. They were still behind him, crouching upon the ground. To fire from where he stood would draw a fusillade of bullets in their direction, and with another warning cry to Joanne, he sped twenty paces to one side so that they would not be within range. Not until then did the attacking party see him.

At a hundred and fifty yards he had no time to pick out Quade or Mortimer FitzHugh. He fired first at a group of three, and one of the three crumpled down as though his skull had been crushed from above. A rifle spat back at him and the bullet sang like a ripping cloth over his head. He dropped to his knees before he fired again, and a bullet clove the air where he had stood. The crack of rifles did not hurry him. He knew that the six had cartridges, and only six, and he aimed deliberately. At his second shot the man he had fired at ran forward three or four steps, and then pitched flat on his face. For a flash Aldous thought that it was Mortimer FitzHugh. Then along his gun barrel, he saw FitzHugh—and pulled the trigger. It was a miss.

Two men had dropped upon their knees and were aiming more carefully. He swung his sight to the foremost, and drove a bullet straight through his chest. The next moment something seemed to have fallen upon him with crushing weight. A red sea rose before his eyes. In it he was submerged; the roar if it filled his ears; it blinded him; and in the suffocating embrace of it he tried to cry out. He fought himself out of it, his eyes cleared and he could see again. His rifle was no longer in his hands, and he was standing. Twenty feet away men were rushing upon him. His brain recovered itself with the swiftness of lightning. A bullet had stunned him, but he was not badly hurt. He jerked out his automatic, but before he could raise it, or even fire from his hip, the first of his assailants was upon him with a force that drove it from his hand. They went down together, and as they struggled on the bare rock Aldous caught for a fraction of a second a scene that burned itself like fire in his brain. He saw Mortimer FitzHugh with a revolver in his hand. He had stopped; he was staring like one looking upon the ghost of the dead, and as he stared there rose above the rumbling roar of the chasm a wild and terrible shriek from Joanne.

Aldous saw no more then. He was not fighting for his life, but for her, and he fought with the mad ferocity of a tiger, as he struck, and choked, and beat the head of his assailant on the rock, he heard shriek after shriek come from Joanne's lips; and then for a flash he saw them again, and Joanne was struggling in the arms of Quade!

He struggled to his knees, and the man he was fighting struggled to his knees; and then they came to their feet, locked in a death-grip on the edge of the chasm. From Quade's clutch he saw Joanne staring at Mortimer FitzHugh; then her eyes shot to him, and with another shriek she fought to free herself.

For thirty seconds of that terrible drama Mortimer FitzHugh stood as if hewn out of rock. Then he sprang toward the fighters.

In the arms of John Aldous was the strength of ten men. He twisted the head of his antagonist under his arm; he braced his feet—in another moment he would have flung him bodily into the roaring maelstrom below. Even as his muscles gathered themselves for the final effort he knew that all was lost. Mortimer FitzHugh's face leered over his shoulder, his demoniac intention was in his eyes before he acted. With a cry of hatred and of triumph he shoved them both over the edge, and as Aldous plunged to the depths below, still holding to his enemy, he heard a last piercing scream from Joanne.

As the rock slid away from under his feet his first thought was that the end had come, and that no living creature could live in the roaring maelstrom of rock and flood into which he was plunging. But quicker than that he dashed through space his mind worked. Instinctively, without time for reasoning, he gripped at the fact that his one chance lay in the close embrace of his enemy. He hung to him. It seemed that they turned over and over a hundred times in that distance of fifty feet. Then a mass of twisting foam broke under him, and up out of it shot the head of one of the roaring monsters of rock that he and Joanne had looked upon. They struck it fairly, and Aldous was uppermost. He felt the terrific impact of the other's body. The

foam boiled upward again, and they slipped off into the flood.

Still Aldous held to his enemy. He could feel that he was limp; he no longer felt the touch of the hands that had choked him, or the embrace of the arms that had struggled with him. He believed that his antagonist was dead. The fifty-foot fall, with the rock splitting his back, had killed him. For a moment Aldous still clung to him as they sank together under the surface, torn and twisted by the whirling eddies and whirlpools. It seemed to him that they would never cease going down, that they were sinking a vast distance.

Dully he felt the beat of the rocks. Then it flashed upon him that the dead man was sinking like a weightier thing. He freed himself. Fiercely he struggled to bring himself to the surface. It seemed an eternity before he rose to the top. He opened his mouth and drew a great gulp of air into his lungs. The next instant a great rock reared like a living thing in his face; he plunged against it, was beaten over it, and again he was going down—down—in that deadly clutch of maelstrom and undertow. Again he fought, and again he came to the surface. He saw a black, slippery wall gliding past with the speed of an express train. And now it seemed as though a thousand clubs were beating him. Ahead of him were rocks—nothing but rocks.

He shot through them like a piece of driftwood. The roaring in his ears grew less, and he felt the touch of something under his feet. Sunlight burst upon him. He caught at a rock, and hung to it. His eyes cleared a little. He was within ten feet of a shore covered with sand and gravel. The water was smooth and running with a musical ripple. Waist-deep he waded through it to the shore, and fell down upon his knees, with his face buried in his arms. He had been ten minutes in the death-grip of the chasm. It was another ten minutes before he staggered to his feet and looked about him.

His face was beaten until he was almost blind. His shirt had been torn from his shoulders and his flesh was bleeding. He advanced a few steps. He raised one arm and then the other. He limped. One arm hurt him when he moved it, but the bone was sound. He was terribly mauled, but he knew that no bones were broken, and a gasp of thankfulness fell from his lips. All this time his mind had been suffering even more than his body. Not for an instant, even as he fought for life between the chasm walls, and as he lay half unconscious on the rock, had he forgotten Joanne. His one thought was of her now. He had no weapon, but as he stumbled in the direction of the camp in the little plain he picked up a club that lay in his path.

That MacDonald was dead, Aldous was certain. There would be four against him—Quade and Mortimer FitzHugh and the two men who had gone to the mountain. His brain cleared swiftly as a part of his strength returned, and it occurred to him that if he lost no time he might come upon Joanne and her captors before the two men came from killing old Donald. He tried to run. Not until then did he fully realize the condition he was in. Twice in the first hundred yards his legs doubled under him and he fell among the rocks. He grew steadily stronger, though each time he tried to run or spring a distance of a few feet his legs doubled under him like that. It took him twenty minutes to get back to the end of the plain, and when he got there it was empty. There was no sign of Quade or FitzHugh, or of Joanne and Marie; and there was no one coming from the direction of the mountain.

He tried to run again, and he found that over the level floor of the valley he could make faster time than among the rocks. He went where he had dropped his rifle. It was gone. He searched for his automatic. That, too, was gone. There was one weapon left—a long skinning-knife in one of the panniers near the tepee. As he went for this, he passed two of the men whom he had shot. Quade and FitzHugh had taken their weapons, and had turned them over to see if they were alive or dead. They were dead. He secured the knife, and behind the tepee he passed the third body, its face as still and white as the others. He shuddered as he recognized it. It was slim Baker. His rifle was gone.

More swiftly now he made his way into the break out of which the assailants had come a short time before. The thought came to him that he had been right, and that MacDonald, in spite of all his years in the mountains, had been fatally wrong. Their enemies had come down from the north, and this break led to their hiding-place. Through it Joanne must have been taken by her captors. As he made his way over the rocks, gaining a little more strength with each step, his mind tried to picture the situation that had now arisen between Quade and Mortimer FitzHugh. How would Quade, who was mad for possession of Joanne, accept FitzHugh's claim of own-

ership? Would he believe his partner? Would he even believe Joanne if, to save herself from him, she told him FitzHugh was her husband? Even if he believed them, would he give her up? Would Quade allow Mortimer FitzHugh to stand between him and the object for which he was willing to sacrifice everything?

As Aldous asked himself these questions his blood ran hot and cold by turns. And the answer to them drew a deep breath of fear and of anguish from him as he tried again to run among the rocks. There could be but one answer: Quade would fight. He would fight like a madman, and if this fight had happened and FitzHugh had been killed Joanne had already gone utterly and helplessly into his power. He believed that FitzHugh had not revealed to Quade his relationship to Joanne while they were on the plain, and the thought still more terrible came to him that he might not reveal it at all, that he might repudiate Joanne even as she begged upon her knees for him to save her. What a revenge it would be to see her helpless and broken in the arms of Quade! And then, both being beasts—

He could think no farther. The sweat broke out on his face as he bobbed faster over a level space. The sound of the water between the chasm walls was now a thunder in his ears. He could not have heard a rifle-shot or a scream a hundred yards away. The trail he was following had continually grown narrower. It seemed to end a little ahead of him, and the fear that he had come the wrong way after all filled him with dread. He came to the face of the mountain wall, and then, to his left, he saw a crack that was no wider than a man's body. In it there was sand, and the sand beaten by footprints! He wormed his way through, and a moment later stood at the edge of the chasm. Fifty feet above him a natural bridge rock spanned the huge cleft through which the stream was rushing. He crossed this, exposing himself openly to a shot if it was guarded. But it was not guarded. This fact convinced him that MacDonald had been killed, and that his enemies believed he was dead. If MacDonald had escaped, and they had feared a possible pursuit, some one would have watched the bridge.

The trail was easy to follow now. Sand and grassy earth had replaced rock and shale; he could make out the imprints of feet—many of them—and they led in the direction of a piece of timber that apparently edged a valley running to the east and west. The rumble of the torrent in the chasm grew fainter as he advanced. A couple of hundred yards farther on the trail swung to the left again; it took him around the end of a huge rock, and as he appeared from behind this, his knife clutched in his hand, he dropped suddenly flat on his face, and his heart rose like a lump in his throat. Scarcely fifty yards above him was the camp of enemies! There were two tepees and piles of saddles and panniers and blankets about them, but a soul that could he see. And then, suddenly, there rose a voice bellowing with rage, and he recognized it as Quade's. It came from beyond the tepee, and he rose quickly from where he had thrown himself and ran forward, with the tepee between him and those on the other side. Close to the canvas he dropped on his knees and crawled out behind a pile of saddles and panniers. From here he could see.

So near that he could almost have touched them were Joanne and Marie, seated on the ground, with their backs toward him. Their hands were tied behind them. Their feet were bound with pannier ropes. A dozen paces beyond them were Quade and Mortimer FitzHugh.

The two men were facing each other, a yard apart. Mortimer FitzHugh's face was white, a deadly white, and he was smiling. His right hand rested carelessly in his hunting-coat pocket. There was a sneering challenge on his lips; in his eyes was a look that Aldous knew meant death if Quade moved. And Quade was like a great red beast ready to spring. His eyes seemed bulging out on his cheeks; his great hands were knotted; his shoulders were hunched forward, and his mottled face was ablaze with passion. He was alone with Quade and Mortimer FitzHugh.

Then FitzHugh spoke, very quietly, a little laughingly; but his voice trembled, and Aldous knew what the hand was doing in the hunting-coat pocket.

"You're excited, Billy," he said. "I'm not a liar, as you've very impolitely told me. And I'm not playing you dirt, and I haven't fallen in love with the lady myself, as you seem to think. But she belongs to me, body and soul. If you don't believe me—why, ask the lady herself, Billy!"

As he spoke, he turned his sneering eyes for the fraction of a second toward Joanne. The movement was fatal. Quade was upon him. The hand in the coat pocket flung itself upward, there followed a muffled report, but the bullet flew wide. In all his life Aldous had never heard a sound like the roar that came from Quade's throat then. He saw Mortimer FitzHugh's hand appear with a pistol in it, and then the pistol was gone. He did not see where it went to. He gripped his knife and waited, his heart beating what seemed like smothered explosions as he watched for the opportunity which he knew would soon come. He expected to see FitzHugh go down under Quade's huge bulk. Instead of that, a

small, iron fist shot upward and Quade's head went back as if broken from his neck.

FitzHugh sprang a step backward, and in the movement his heel caught the edge of a pack-saddle. He stumbled, almost fell, and before he could recover himself Quade was at him again. This time there was something in the red brute's hand. It rose and fell once—and Mortimer FitzHugh reeled backward with a moaning cry, swayed for a second or two on his feet, and fell to the ground. Quade turned. In his hand was a bloody knife. Madness and passion and the triumphant joy of a demon were in his face as he glared at his helpless prey. As Aldous crouched lower his shoulder touched one of the saddles. It slipped from the pile, one of the panniers followed it, and Quade saw him. There was no reason for concealment, and as Quade stood paralyzed for a moment Aldous sprang forth into the space between him and Joanne. He heard the cry that broke strangely from her lips but he did not turn his head. He advanced upon Quade, his head lowered, the long skinning-knife gleaming in his hand.

John Aldous knew that words would avail nothing in these last few minutes between him and Quade. The latter had already hunched himself forward, the red knife in his hand poised at his waistline. He was terrible. His huge bulk, his red face and bull neck, his eyes popping from behind their fleshy lids, and the dripping blade in the shapeless hulk of his hand gave him the appearance as he stood there of some monstrous gargoyle instead of a thing of flesh and blood. And Aldous was terrible to look at, but in a way that wrung a moaning cry from Joanne. His face was livid from the beat of the rocks; it was crusted with blood; his eyes were partly closed, and what remained of his shirt was drenched with blood that still ran from the deep cuts in his arms and shoulders. But it was he who advanced, and Quade who stood and waited.

Aldous knew little or nothing of knife-fighting; and he realized, also, that there was a strange weakness in his arms and body caused by his battle with the maelstroms in the chasm. But he wrestled a great deal with the Indians of the north, who fought as their half-wolf sledge dogs fought, and he employed their methods now. Slowly and deliberately he began to circle around Quade, so that Quade became the pivot of that circle, and as he circled he drew nearer and nearer to his enemy; but never in a frontal advance. He edged inward, with his knife-arm on the outside. His deadly deliberateness and the steady glare of his eyes discomfited Quade, who suddenly took a step backward.

It was always when the Indian made this step that his opponent darted in; and Aldous, with this in mind, sprang to the attack. Their knives clashed in midair. As they met, hilt to hilt, Aldous threw his whole weight against Quade, darted sidewise, and with a terrific lunge brought the blade of his knife down between Quade's shoulders. A straight blade would have gone from back to chest through muscle and sinew, but the knife which Aldous held scarcely pierced the other's clothes.

Not until then did he realize the tremendous odds against him. The curved blade of his skinning-knife would not penetrate! His one hope was to cut with it. He flung out his arms before Quade had fully recovered, and blind luck carried the keen edge of the knife across his enemy's pouchy cheek. The blood came out in a spurt, and with a terrible cry Quade leaped back toward the pile of saddles and panniers. Before Aldous could follow his advantage the other had dropped his knife and had snatched up a four-foot length of a tepee pole. For a moment he hesitated while the blood ran in a hot flood down his thick neck. Then with a bellow of rage he rushed upon Aldous.

(Continued September 1.)

CHANGING TIMES

By JOHN T. BARTLETT

THE FALLACY OF CHEAP LAND

DON'T be sad—when you go to buy a farm in your section—that good land costs real money. Be glad!

Anyone can react, humanly, to the lure of a cheap price. It is easy to see the "bargain" there. What requires keen, business-judgment is the ability to see a bargain in land that is high in price. The men that do nowadays, are often the farmers who prosper most.

I have just had, in mountain sections of Colorado, visited by automobile, a text and a whole sermon in the fallacy of cheap land, and human frailty before the lure of it. In mountain valleys, there are, scattered here and there, patches of varying area of excellent agricultural land. Available, free, under a homestead act, the land-hungry rushed in to occupy it. Some of it made economic farming units. Some did not.

Before the land hunger of a nation, the good free land was exhausted. After many families had eagerly occupied land they could

not possibly make a decent living on, owing to distance from town or other difficulties, the government classified land, and refused to permit homesteading where there was not economic opportunity for it.

Scattered about in many corners of the Rockies now are abandoned homesteads, the log cabins rotting, which became the property of the homesteader FREE. The land cost the settler nothing, yet he could not make a living. And on similar such land, because it would be FREE, people constantly are clamoring to go, storming the government offices writing letters. In all literature, so advertisers say there is no word that pulls like FREE. FREE land to most people is as loco to livestock.

"Bargain" land in the older farming communities has something of the same appeal, and inherently it is usually just as treacherous.

We buy land for what we can make out of it. And farm real profits, you'll notice if you will observe, have a way of lurking in land which costs real money.

"A GREAT PLACE TO GROW UP"

I MEET three kinds of people as regards the farm. One kind has always lived on the farm, still does. Another kind came to the farm after life in the city. Still another kind now lives in the city, after living for years on the farm. Some

of these are dissatisfied where they are, and some are satisfied. But all the thoughtful parents, I find, are agreed in this: The farm is a great place for boys and girls to grow up.

A big city bank president remarked to me last week, actually with wistfulness in his voice, "The farm is a great place for children to grow up. I wish mine were growing up on one!"

He knew of the desirable farm things that his own children were missing—and of undesirable city things which they were getting.

The farm is a mighty good place for growing children—especially if we take pains to make it just as good as we can make it.

And it is true whether you plan to have your boy grow up a farmer or to enter a town business or profession. Many of the country's most successful and wealthy business men were farm boys. There is a reason. There is no place like the farm, where Father and Mother are constantly trading in fluctuating markets, to teach youngsters from the bottom up the fundamental principles of trade. They are bound to pick up a lot, hit or miss. They'll pick up much more if you'll take pains to talk to them at opportune moments on the subject.

The farm is a great place for our boys and girls to grow up. And while we're about it, let's make it better still!

THE EXPERIENCE POOL

Bring your everyday problems in and get the experience of other farmers. Questions addressed to this department are published here and answered by you, our readers, who are graduates of the School of Hard Knocks and who have their diplomas from the College of Experience. If you don't want our editor's advice or an expert's advice, but just plain, everyday business farmers' advice, send in your question here. We will publish one each week. If you can answer the other fellow's question, please do so, he may answer one of yours some day! Address Experience Pool, care The Business Farmer, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

"SLIME IN SEPARATOR"

I READ this article in M. B. F. July 21st issue and as I have an easier way I'm sending it along. I have to use hard water but I never use soap or any kind of soap powder on milk dishes. I use one tablespoon of common baking soda in the warm wash water sufficient to wash separator clean, and never bother to rinse it before washing. I have no trouble whatever with slime forming on dish cloth or in wash water. It is best for rinsing the strainers. It also keeps them white and soft, using a small wash board just large enough to use in the milk pail if you can buy one. I would like to get one about 3/4 size. If some of the readers can give me information as to where I can purchase that size I will be very grateful.—Mrs. L. S., Pierson, Mich.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS FREE

For All New Gleaner Fire Insurance Members

Insure your farm buildings and personal property with the Gleaner Fire Insurance Company, Detroit. This company is operated on the plan of paying assessments in advance. All members must pay three months in advance, but if they prefer they may pay, six, nine or twelve months. That is optional with the members. The highest rate we ever assessed in the Rodded Class was \$3.30 per \$1,000 and the lowest \$1, and only six assessments were made in seven years. The advance rate as established, which may be paid every three months is at the rate of 82 cents; six months rate \$1.63; nine months rate \$2.45; one year \$3.26 for each \$1,000 insurance carried. Any member can pay as far in advance as he prefers. We hope eventually to decrease this rate.

In placing the business on the advance assessment basis we get rid of those who insure their property and then sneak out leaving their assessments for others to pay. All the "deadwood" is eliminated. We shall have less losses because the fellows who insure and then don't pay their assessments

ob the company insuring them. We have cleaned house and have made room for the honest farmer who wants full blanket policy protection at the lowest possible cost; who wants to be associated only with those who are insured for an honest purpose and pay their honest obligations.

The Gleaner Fire Insurance Company insures personal property anywhere or in any building on the farm described in the application and livestock anywhere in the State. Losses are paid just as soon as adjusted in the full amount agreed upon by the insured and adjuster. We have no interest to pay on borrowed money. Assessments being paid in advance keeps plenty of money on hand to meet all losses and expenses promptly.

We have built a reserve fund of over \$9,000 from the membership fees paid the company by new members. Other mutual companies insuring farm risks give all this to the officers and agents of the company. This money is in the Savings Department of the National Bank of Commerce, Detroit, drawing interest. It is growing and when it reaches the amount of one yearly assessments, thereafter all money received from new members will go toward lessening the assessments of the members.

The financial condition of the company is the best since it was organized. All losses paid and plenty of money to meet all obligations as they occur. Our losses are much lower than during years previous which means that assessments will eventually be lower.

Our plan of going on the cash in advance basis has been commended by the State Insurance Department, and the laws governing the company was submitted to them for suggestion before adopting by the Board of Directors. We should be pleased to have any prospective member to make full inquiry as to our standing in every respect before joining if he so desires.

The cost of joining our company is small. The policy and membership fee, also each member pay a small amount into the reserve fund, the amount being based upon the amount of insurance taken. Now that we have over \$9,000 laid away at interest, in our reserve fund, it would be unfair to let new members come in and share this splendid reserve fund start without also contributing something to the fund. But remember that new members have only one-fourth of a years advance assessment to pay. This plan is original with us. It sometimes comes mighty hard to pay for a full year at one time. Anyone can always pay his assessments when it is split up in four payments. It is easy to pay our way.

We insure buildings for three-fourths of the value as they stand today, with due allowance for depreciation and use since built. We do not insure old buildings for enough to replace them new. We are always glad to carry full value on all personal property. Only farmers with a good standing in their community as to honesty and integrity may become members. We have two classes, rodDED and unrodDED. Only one policy fee is charged where the property is insured in both classes.

We want every insurance risk we are carrying protected against the ravages of fire in every possible manner. Farmers are outside the reach of fire departments. When a fire starts in or about any farm building, unless it is checked immediately, such headway is gained that the building and contents is soon reduced to a heap of smoldering ashes. No help at hand to save the buildings.

Thousands of buildings are equipped with lightning rods to save their destruction from lightning. Few buildings have fire extinguishers. They are fully as essential as lightning rods. We want our members to own them that our losses may be reduced and assessments be lessened. We can say unhesitatingly that fully fifty per cent of the fires for which we pay thousands of dollars to settle, might have been prevented had a good fire extinguisher been near by. All fires are small when they start. No farm should be without a few dependable extinguishers placed conveniently about the buildings so that they may be quickly put into service in case of fire.

After a long and thorough investigation of the different makes and the prices, charged we have finally decided on the "Safety-First" extinguisher using dry powdered chemical. It is the simplest and most reliable extinguisher we have seen. It can be used by women and children, and is positively guaranteed to put out fire. It does not deteriorate but retains its strength forever. Is not affected by the weather. Does not destroy fabrics and is perfectly harmless to persons. No acids, no gas or chemicals. Will extinguish gasoline, oil, naphtha and other fires instantaneously.

The "Safety-First" extinguisher is 2x22 inches and weighs three pounds. Hang anywhere in the house or barn. The top has a ring attached. The ring hangs on a nail or hook. When wanted for use, simply pull the extinguisher down and the top hangs to the ring and nail or hook and is thus automatically opened and ready for instantaneous use. The extinguisher is metal and can be refilled.

The price of this extinguisher is \$3.00. We will send every new member joining this company one of these extinguishers absolutely free of charge for every \$2,000 insurance taken out. If you take out \$4,000 you get two extinguishers, and \$6,000, three, and so on. The Gleaner Fire Insurance Company is interested only in furnishing its members with these extinguishers for the sole purpose of better protection of its risks and not for profit. We want to cut down losses and save the buildings of our members. It will mean a tremendous saving to our company. It will lessen our losses and your assessments greatly.

Join our company now. It is in the best condition financially and otherwise that it has ever been. It is getting better every day in every way. If you are interested, fill out the enclosed coupon and mail to us and we will have our nearest agent call on you and more fully explain the advantages of our fire insurance protection.

JAMES SLOCUM, Secretary:

I am interested in Gleaner Fire Insurance and would be pleased to have further information. My

property is located in the Township of.....

County of....., Section No.....

Name

P. O....., R. F. D.....

GLEANER FIRE INSURANCE CO.
5705 Woodward Avenue : : Detroit

\$28,000,000 At Risk \$9,000 in Reserve Fund



MARKET FLASHES



FOOTE'S MARKET LETTER

BY W. W. FOOTE

From the Farmer Standpoint. **C**ONDITIONS vary widely in farming sections, the most unsatisfactory reports coming from districts where wheat is the principal crop grown, although prices for hogs have undergone a mighty fall, due to overproduction. There does not appear to be much probability that the farmers will materially lower their numbers of sows bred although some reductions may be expected, and there is danger of another year of large production, with promise of a fine, large crop of corn and fodder in most of the corn states. There is reason to believe that less acreage will be devoted to wheat owing to the fall in prices to a level that leaves no profit, but most farmers will doubtless devote a fair number of acres to this grain. In most parts of the country crops are doing finely, favored by the weather, and, making due allowance for the damage to crops in some sections, the outcome looks promising. It cannot be too often repeated that diversified farming is the way to avoid disastrous years, the one crop farmers being always in danger of suffering severe losses. In several states farmers have good reason for regretting that they bought tracts of land at greatly inflated war prices, such land having declined materially in value, while taxes have increased. Dairy industries are doing well, and large lines of prime creamery butter have been sold at good prices and placed in cold storage for later consumption at high quotations. The government reports a great falling off in honey production, the yield up to a month ago having been little more than half of that of a year ago for the same time. The poultry industry is growing in importance, and it is bringing in lots of money, the consumption of chickens and eggs being greater than ever before. Grapes are in the largest demand by far ever known, and California growers of wine grapes report sales at \$50 to \$90 a ton. Michigan farmers are producing large quantities of fruits and berries, and there is a ready market in Chicago.

A message from Topeka, Kansas, says: "Middle west retailers handling the line of Hart Schaffner & Marx are accepting wheat elevator receipts at \$1 a bushel in exchange for merchandise here. The arrangement is reported to be popular. Barter is limited to 100 bushels to a grower."

Commission Rates Lower

Reductions in live stock commission rates at the Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City and St. Paul markets, estimated to mean a saving approximately of \$750,000 annually to live stock producers and shippers, is announced by arbitrators of the packers and stockyards administration of the Department of Agriculture. The new rates on cattle for Kansas City, Omaha, and St. Paul represent a reduction of from \$1 to \$2 a car and from 10 to 15 cents a head and for Chicago from \$1 to \$3 a car and 15 cents a head. The reduction on calf rates at the four markets ranges from \$1 to \$4 a car and from 5 to 10 cents a head, and on hogs from \$1 to \$4 a car and 13 to 15 cents a head. The sheep rates at Kansas City and St. Paul are made the same as those now obtaining at Omaha and Chicago, which are unchanged.

The Wheat Outlook

It seems to be generally admitted that further extension of credits will fail of improving the European market for American wheat, and until things undergo a change for the better over there our farmers must depend mainly upon the home demand. Speculation has become far smaller than it was before federal legislation was enacted controlling such trading, and the market most of the time has been more bearish than bullish. Our population is growing steadily

MARKET SUMMARY

Wheat and oats gain on opening day of week. Corn declines 1c. Oats unchanged. Beans advance. Potatoes easy. Demand good for butter and eggs and market firm. Berries firm and scarce. Poultry easy. Dressed calves in demand. All lines of live stock active on opening of current week and prices advance.

(Note: The above summarized information was received AFTER the balance of the market page was set in type. It contains last minute information up to within one-half hour of going to press.—Editor.)

through births and immigration, and in time this is bound to tell in increasing home consumption of wheat and other farm crops. Meanwhile buying by foreigners except in England is expected to be mainly for current requirements. Considerable wheat is being fed to hogs in several states, its cheapness being the reason. Marketing the new crop of wheat goes on actively, and the visible supply is growing at a rapid pace. During a recent week there was an increase of 7,334,000 bushels in the wheat stocks in sight in the United States, running the supply up to 36,693,000 bushels, comparing with 22,423,000 bushels a year ago. Fair amounts of wheat and flour are being exported, and considerable quantities of oats are going out of the country, but corn exports have almost ceased as the supply of old corn is about exhausted. Rye is so low priced that it is being exported extensively to Germany and Scandinavian countries. In parts of the country farmers are planning on raising a better grade of wheat, one that will grade higher and yield more grain to the acre. The government crop report for August makes a fine showing for corn, and the combined crops of all grains are estimated at 5,353,000,000 bushels comparing with 5,243,000,000 bushels harvested last year. The wheat crop is given as 793,000,000 bushels, being 69,000,000 bushels less than last year. The rye crop is the smallest in five years, while the barley crop is larger, and the oats crop is 115,000,000 bushels larger than last year. The corn crop is estimated at 2,982,000,000 bushels, comparing with last year's crop of 2,891,000,000 bushels. Business in alfalfa meal is much larger than a year ago, sales extending to all over the country.

Boom in Cattle Prices

Although the receipts of cattle in western markets of late have been fairly large, the local and shipping demands have been so unusually large for well finished beef cattle that prices have undergone a rather unexpected boom quite recently, landing prime beefs carrying plenty of weight at the highest prices paid since December, 1922. Barring war time period, prices have been unusually high, with choice to prime steers selling at \$11 to \$12.45 and the best yearlings at \$12.15, while steers grading as good sold at \$10.25 and upward and medium grade steers at \$9 to \$10.20. A common to fair class of steers sold at \$6.50 to \$8.95, and inferior little steers brought \$4.50 to \$6.40, the bulk of the steers bringing \$9 to \$12. Advances in prices did not include the multitude of grassy lots, these selling slowly. Butcher stock shared in the advance, cows and heifers going at \$3.40 to \$10.65, with canners and cutters selling at \$2 to \$3.35 and bulls at \$3 to \$7.50. Calves of the better class advanced sharply, common to prime lots bringing \$5 to \$12.75. Stockers and feeders averaged 25 cents higher, although buying was not at all brisk, common to choice lots going at \$3.50 to \$7.65. Fair numbers of northern range cattle sold at \$6 to \$8.25, the commoner lots selling as feeders. Some good feeders brought \$7, and range cows and heifers sold at \$3.50 to \$5.25.

Good Demand for Hogs

While recent Chicago receipts of hogs ran far ahead of a year ago, they fell far below those for the previous week, and this checked

weakness in prices, as there was a good demand. The choicer lots showed greatest firmness, as they were the most wanted by local packers and eastern shippers, and there was a wide range in prices, the best prices being paid for light hogs, with the best heavy butchers selling 30 cents below them. Chicago receipts average around 240 pounds in weight, and many heavy old sows sell around bottom prices. The consumption of fresh and cured hog meats was never larger, and lard is particularly active, with large recent exports to Germany and Holland. Recent Chicago receipts of hogs were much smaller than a week earlier, while far larger than a year ago. Good local and outside buying made a little higher prices, with late sales at \$5.75 to \$8, comparing with \$7 to \$10.50 a year ago. Combined receipts in twenty markets for the year to late date amount to 25,248,000 hogs, comparing with 20,278,000 a year ago. At this time in 1915 hogs sold at \$5.75 to \$7.75. If your hogs are doing well, make them good before selling, provided you have feed.

Breeding Ewes Wanted

There is a big call in the Chicago market for feeding lambs, with nowhere near enough to go around, and sharp advances in prices have taken place, country buyers paying about as high figures for the best feeders as were paid for prime killers. The demand for breeding ewes is greatly increased, and prices are soaring because of their scarcity. Heavy lambs are selling at a sharp discount, some of them weighing over 100 pounds. Lamb and sheep receipts last week were unusually small, but late sales of lambs were made at \$11 to \$12.75, the top comparing with \$13 not long back. Feeding lambs sold at \$12 to \$12.75 and breeding ewes at \$6 to \$11.

WHEAT

Wheat prices continue to remain around to dollar mark, but in the majority of cases it is above instead of below as two weeks ago. Most markets show a gain of around 2 cents. Wall Street is becoming alarmed over the fact that wheat is selling for a dollar and below and a careful study of the situation is being made. Wall Street knows that the farmers as a whole have not made any money since 1919; that many of them lived on the surplus accumulated during the war period when their products found a ready market at a good price; that when this surplus was gone many of them secured loans from their banks, and in many states these loans have not been paid; that conditions indicate that the wheat farmer will not get enough out of his crop this year to pay his debts. Of course all of this would not apply in all states where wheat is raised because the banks in several states, Michigan included, state that farmers have paid their notes as they came due and in only a few cases have they been asked to renew notes. The price turned upward slightly toward the end of last week owing to reports of considerable damage to grain standing in the shock in one of the largest wheat producing states in the Union. Whether the damage is enough to affect the market to any extent remains to be seen. The domestic cash wheat situation is strong at present. Millers are the most active bidders for the current run of wheat because of its quality. Country offerings to arrive are light and

decreasing almost daily. Export trade is slow.

Prices

Detroit—Cash No. 1 red, \$1.06; No. 2 red, No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.05; No. 3 red, \$1.02.

Chicago—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.00 @ 1.02½; No. 2 hard, \$1.00½ @ 1.04½.

New York—Cash No. 2 red winter, \$1.17; No. 2 hard winter, \$1.15.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Cash No. 2 red, \$1.06; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.04.

CORN

There is little interest shown in corn. Some buying is reported but there were enough sellers to offset any strength that appeared in the market. Country offerings to arrive have been nil. Crop news is favorable in general but some damage is reported to have resulted from recent heavy rainfall.

Prices

Detroit—Cash No. 2 yellow, 93c; No. 3, 92c; No. 4, 90c.

Chicago—Cash No. 2 mixed, 87½ @ 88c; No. 2 yellow, 88½ @ 88½c.

New York—Cash No. 2 yellow and No. 2 white, \$1.05½; No. 2 mixed, \$1.04½.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Cash No. 2 yellow, 70c; No. 3, 69c; No. 4, 68c.

OATS

Oats have followed the trend of other grains and there has been little change in prices at some points while at others prices are the same as they were two weeks ago. Domestic shipping demand has been fair at Chicago and country offerings to arrive nil. Liberal receipts are expected this week which will have a bearish influence on the trend of the market.

Prices

Detroit—Cash No. 2 white, 48c; No. 3, 46½c; No. 4, 45c.

Chicago—Cash No. 2 white, 37½ @ 38½c; No. 3, 36¼ @ 37½c.

New York—Cash No. 2 white, 52c.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Cash No. 2 white, 35c; No. 3, 33c.

RYE

The demand for rye increased during the two weeks ending August 11th and prices advanced for the first time in some weeks and advances held in each case. Gains at Detroit last week amounted to 2 cents.

Prices

Detroit—Cash No. 2, 71½c.

Chicago—Cash No. 2, 65 @ 66c.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Cash No. 2, 75c.

BEANS

Michigan beans occupy an unusually strong position in the Nation's crop this year, according to the August report issued by Verne H. Church, Agricultural Statistician and L. Whitney Watkins, Commissioner of Agriculture. Our state is credited with 45 per cent of the total crop of 15,270,000 bushels, or 6,825,000 bushels. California is second with 4,359,000; Colorado is third with 1,486,000; New York is fourth with 1,479,000; Idaho is fifth with 607,000; New Mexico is sixth with 313,000; and Wisconsin is seventh with 143,000 bushels.

The greater part of California's crop and a large portion in other western states is made up of varieties other than the white pea bean, and it is probable that about 65 per cent of the entire production of this variety will come from Michigan this year. With orderly marketing and moderate prices the competition from foreign beans will be largely eliminated and a strong domestic consumption created. Such a condition should warrant fair prices throughout the marketing season.

The average price paid on July 15, for the country as a whole, was \$3.67. New York farmers received an average price on that date of \$4.40 per bushel; Michigan farmers, \$3.65; Wisconsin farmers, \$4.55; Colorado farmers, \$4.60; California

farmers, \$2.30; Idaho farmers, \$4.30; and New Mexico farmers, \$5.40.

Prices

Detroit—C. H. P., \$5.00 per cwt.
Chicago—C. H. P., \$5.10 @ 5.50 per cwt.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, C. H. P., \$8.75 per cwt.

POTATOES

The discouraging price conditions that farmers experienced last year in connection with their potato crop are not likely to be duplicated this year. A crop of 451,185,000 bushels was produced in the United States in 1922, and if it had all been moved there would have been no spring market at any price. High freight rates and car shortage in some sections prevented large quantities being shipped, particularly from the Western states where the largest increase in production took place. The existence of the large crop being known, many Michigan farmers began feeding their potatoes to live stock which also benefited the market situation. These conditions enabled the eastern market to be cleaned up fairly well in the spring and produced a marked advance in price, something that was scarcely expected and which only lasted until the consuming markets were again filled with a large supply.

The outlook is quite different this year. The severe losses sustained by growers in the western states caused them to reduce the acreage planted and Michigan and Wisconsin growers made a moderate reduction in their acreages. While the crop depends upon future moisture condi-

tions, the present prospect is for a production of 379,558,000 bushels which does not exceed the country's normal consumption.

The Michigan crop is placed at 29,297,000 bushels as compared with 37,842,000 grown last year, according to the August report issued by L. Whitney Watkins, Commissioner of Agriculture and Verne H. Church, Agricultural Statistician for Michigan. The figures for the other leading potato states are as follows: Maine, 26,045,000; New York, 30,365,000; Wisconsin, 27,211,000; Minnesota, 37,510,000; North Dakota, 12,621,000; Montana, 4,754,000; Colorado, 16,671,000; Idaho, 12,031,000 bushels.

Prices

Detroit—Michigan, \$1.30 @ 1.35 per cwt.

Chicago—Kansas & Missouri, \$2 @ 2.20 per cwt.; Early Ohio, \$1.50 @ 1.65 per cwt.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Michigan, \$1.65 per cwt.

HAY

Markets show a decidedly firmer tone due to lighter receipts. The supply of good merchantable hay is below requirements in most markets and prices are steady and firm. Trading is fairly steady with good grades purchased immediately on arrival. Lower grades move slowly except where better sorts are in scant supply.

Prices

Detroit—No. 1 timothy, \$19.50 @ 20; standard, \$18.50 @ 19; No. 2 timothy, \$17.50 @ 18; No. 3, \$13 @ 15; Light clover mixed, \$18.50 @ 19; No. 1 clover mixed, \$17 @ 18; No. 1 clover, \$15 @ 16.

Chicago—No. 1 timothy, \$25 @ 26; No. 2, \$21 @ 24; No. 3, \$15 @ 18; No. 1 light timothy & clover mixed, \$21 @ 24; No. 1 clover, \$18 @ 20.

New York—No. 1 timothy, \$29 @ 30; No. 2, \$27 @ 28; No. 3, \$24 @ 25; No. 1 light clover mixed, \$28; No. 2, \$26 @ 27.

Prices one year ago—Detroit, Standard timothy, \$20 @ 21; No. 2 timothy, \$19 @ 20; Light mixed, \$20 @ 21; No. 1 clover, \$14 @ 15.

MICHIGAN BEAN INTERESTS BACK ADVERTISING PLAN

(Continued from Page 3)

as well as the bean growers of Michigan will be very much interested in the promise you make in the last paragraph of your article to print the names of those who have not signed as well as the names of those who have and if there is anything you want us to do by assisting you to secure any data or information that will be of assistance to you, please feel free to call on us.—Art Goulet, Mgr., Orr Bean and Grain Company, Midland, Mich.

BUSCH COMMENTS M. B. F.

As one of the committee representing the Michigan interests in the proposed national advertising campaign to help and increase the consumption of domestic grown beans, I want to compliment you on the thoroughness and direct manner in which you expressed the sentiment of the majority in your recent editorial.

Your suggestion to print the names of contributors in your paper is a very good one. Personally I can think of no good reason why a Michigan dealer should refuse to sign the agreement because as a matter of fact, the cost comes out of the consumer and the dealer acts only as an agent handling the funds and at the same time benefits by increased business.—Christian Buisch, Lansing, Mich.

CROP REPORTS

GENESEE—Farmers are busy threshing oats and barley. Oats are turning out quite good. The second cutting of alfalfa has not been very heavy. Corn is looking good at this time. There is an extremely large acreage of beans planted this year but the crop is only looking fair to good on the average farm.—Clarence Schwanebeck.

MONTCALM—Farmers are nearly done with the oat harvest now and some threshing is being done. We have cool nights but very hot days. Getting very hot now. There has been several deaths, some from and plenty of places for amusement such as picnics, shows, barbecues, home-comings, chautauques, and family reunions. Something for each day but farmer too busy to attend.—Geo. E. Wilson.

CALHOUN—Weather is dry, but crops are looking good. It looks very much like rain today.—G. E. Beardsley.



Week of August 19

EARLY days of this week will be fair with moderate temperatures during the day but cool nights and mornings.

About Monday or Tuesday temperatures will be rising decidedly in Michigan. The barometer will be low and as a result light showers and high winds will be in evidence.

About the middle of the week temperatures will take a sudden drop in this state with a possibility of light frosts in northern lower peninsula of Michigan. Last half of this week will average bright, fair and settled weather.

Week of August 26

First half of this week will be warm with scattered showers and thunder storms but increasing to heavy amounts in large local sections. Coupled with these rain storms will be high and destructive winds.

After the middle of this week an area of high barometric pressure will move over the state inducing a sudden change to cooler. This condition most always causes several days of unseasonably cool, fair weather in Michigan, especially during the nights and mornings.

Next Six Months Cool

Going over the weather conditions for the coming six months in a general manner, we believe, that from now until early part of next year, at least, the weather will average cool to cold with the temperature in Michigan during this period ranging below normal. This does not mean there will be no warm weather during this period but that the cool or cold weather will out-weigh the former when normals for this period are taken into consideration.

GENERAL

W. H. S. WOOD, HOWELL, MICHIGAN. One time superintendent of Michigan State Reform School, 8 years postmaster, Howell, and who has talked on the platform with Bryan, Ferris and Patterson is open after August 12th to give addresses to clubs, societies, etc. Mr. Wood ran for office 16 times, was elected 8 times and never asked a man to vote for him or gave away an election cigar.

10X30 STAVE SILO FOR SALE. SAGINAW make, new, never erected, complete with roof. When I sold my farm the purchaser declined to buy my new silo and I will sell at a great sacrifice. R. N. LONG, RFD No. 1, Holly, Mich.

WANTED TO HEAR FROM PARTY HAVING 5 to 20 cows for sale, preferably Holsteins. W. CALDWELL & SON, Springport, Mich.

TOBACCO

HOMESPUN TOBACCO, 5 LBS. CHEWING \$1.75; 10 lbs. \$3.00. 5 lbs. smoking \$1.25; 10 lbs. \$2.00. Pipe and recipe free. COOPERATIVE FARMERS, Paducah, Ky.



Look for the feeding instructions in every sack.

Cows dried off now for freshening should be fed a daily ration of at least four to six pounds of Larro.

Just Like a Million Other Bags of Larro

Every sackful of Larro is exactly the same. The Larro you feed today is just like the Larro you'll feed a year from now—just like the Larro in a million other sacks.

Larro results are as uniform as Larro quality. And like Larro quality, the results are guaranteed. Larro satisfies you or you get your money back.

There are no fillers in Larro. Weed seeds, oat hulls, oat clippings and all other fillers are absolutely barred.

Each Larro ingredient is separately processed and standardized before

mixing. Every pound of finished Larro passes over electro-magnets, safeguarding the cow against the danger of nails and wire in feed.

Larro is made by specialists whose sole work is to make this one brand of dairy feed. Its results and uniformity are being constantly checked at the Larro Research Farm.

Feed Larro and make a greater profit from your cows. For many years Larro has been the year-round ration for thousands of feeders. Let us tell you what they say.

The Larro Milling Company—Detroit, Michigan

Manufacturers of



FREE "Preparing Cows for Winter" is the title of an article that will appear in the September issue of The Larro Dairyman. If you are not receiving this excellent, free magazine for cow-owners, fill out and mail this coupon now, or take it to your Larro dealer.

The Larro Milling Company
49 Larro Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Gentlemen:

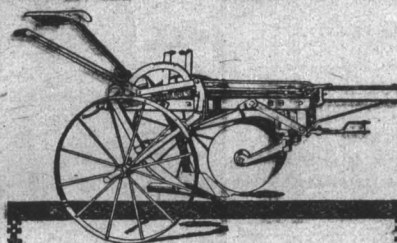
I am now feeding cows and I want to receive, without cost, your magazine—"The Larro Dairyman".

Name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town.....

State.....



Remember-- Sugar Beets are sold by their weight

You can make considerably more money by harvesting beets so that they are not left exposed to the frost, and are protected so that the sun cannot dry them out. Remember, you sell beets by weight. You get extra tons of beets from the same field by using

JOHN DEERE No. 20 Riding Beet Lifter

Lifting blades shaped so that they do not injure the beets, but loosen and lift them, leaving them upright in the ground, where they are easily and quickly handled for topping. The John Deere Beet Lifter gets all the beets, even in crooked rows, because a push of the foot causes it to dodge quickly. No beets are left in the field by your hired help because too hard to pick up. This machine is also very easy to handle, and very easy on horses, because it has only one wheel and two wheels, no tongue truck is needed.

FREE BOOKLET describes this lifter. Write today, address John Deere, Moline, Illinois, and ask for Booklet IC-133

JOHN DEERE
Moline, Ill. - Chicago, Ill. - Farmington, N.Y. - Grand Rapids, Mich.



It's NATURAL for a hog to wallow Provide a wallow and add DR. HESS DIP and DISINFECTANT then—

1. Your hogs will be free from lice.
2. They will have clean, healthy skins.
3. Disease germs will be destroyed.
4. Foul odors will be kept down.

If you do not have a wallow, use the sprinkling can freely. Sprinkle the animals—the sleeping quarters and pens.

Sprinkle the cow barns to keep them healthful and clean-smelling—

The poultry-house to kill the mites and lice.

Use it about the house—in the closets, sinks and drains. Excellent for the sickroom.

Standardized Guaranteed
DR. HESS & CLARK, Ashland, Ohio

TAKE THE D. & C. WATERWAY trip to Buffalo. Restful, economical, all conveniences.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER



If Your Tractor Could Speak

IT would tell you why, at times, it seems to hesitate, drag and fail to deliver that steady, even flow of rhythmic power which is so necessary to heavy pulling. It would tell you that a tractor can run smoothly only when the frictional parts are amply protected by a cushion of good lubricating oil, thus permitting free, easy, noiseless action.

It would tell you that the wrong oil almost invariably causes excessive carbon, loss of power, transmission troubles, fouled spark plugs, and overheating. The right oil for your tractor—the grade of Polarine indicated in the chart—means minimized repairs, fewer renewals of parts, greater flexibility, and more power.

Tractor Chart of Recommendations

Trade Name	Motor Oil	Trade Name	Motor Oil
Adaptable.....	H.	Liberty.....	E. H.
Allis-Chalmers, 6-12.....	H.	Lincoln.....	S. H.
Allis-Chalmers, 15-25.....	S. H.	Linn.....	S. H.
Allis-Chalmers, 18-30 and 20-35.....	S. H.	Little Giant, A & B.....	S. H.
All Work.....	S. H.	Magnet, 14-28.....	S. H.
Andrews-Kinkade.....	E. H.	Mark VI.....	S. H.
Armington.....	S. H.	McCormick-Deering, 15-30.....	H.
Aultman-Taylor, 15-30.....	S. H.	Minneapolis, 12-25 and 17-30.....	S. H.
Aultman-Taylor, 22-45 and 30-60.....	S. H.	Minneapolis, 22-44 and 35-70.....	E. H.
Automotive.....	S. H.	Mogul.....	S. H.
Avery, Model C.....	H.	Moline Universal.....	S. H.
Avery, 8-16, 12-20, 12-25, 14-28, 18-30, 25-50, 40-65, 20-35.....	E. H.	Monarch.....	S. H.
Avery Track Runner.....	S. H.	Montana.....	E. H.
Bates Steel Mule, All Models.....	S. H.	Nelson Junior and Senior.....	S. H.
Best Tractor, All Models.....	E. H.	Oil Gas, 20-42 and 25-50.....	E. H.
Big Farmer.....	E. H.	Peoria.....	E. H.
Big Four E-B.....	E. H.	Pioneer, 18-30 and 30-60.....	E. H.
Buckeye Trundax.....	S. H.	Port Huron.....	S. H.
Burnoil.....	E. H.	Quadpull.....	S. H.
Capitol, All Models.....	E. H.	Reed.....	S. H.
Case, 10-18, 10-20, 12-30, 15-27, 9-18.....	H.	Rex.....	S. H.
Case, 22-40.....	S. H.	Rogers.....	E. H.
Case, 12-25, 30-60, 40-73.....	E. H.	Rumley, Oil Pull, 12-30, 16-30 and 20-40.....	E. H.
Case, 20-40.....	E. H.	Rumley, Oil Pull, 30-60.....	E. H.
Cletrac, All Models.....	S. H.	Russell "Junior", 12-24.....	S. H.
Coleman.....	E. H.	Russell Bom.....	S. H.
Dart Blue "J".....	S. H.	Russell "Giant", 30-60.....	E. H.
Dill Harvesting.....	H.	Sampson, Model M.....	H.
Eagle.....	E. H.	Savage A.....	E. H.
E-B, All Models.....	S. H.	Shawnee, 6-12 and 9-18.....	H.
Ellwood.....	S. H.	Shelby, All Models.....	S. H.
Farm Horse.....	E. H.	Square Turn.....	E. H.
Farquhar, 15-25.....	S. H.	Stinson.....	S. H.
Farquhar, 18-35 and 25-50.....	S. H.	Titan.....	S. H.
Fitch Four Drive.....	E. H.	Topp-Stewart.....	S. H.
Flour City Junior.....	H.	Townsend.....	E. H.
Flour City, 20-35.....	S. H.	Traylor.....	H.
Flour City, 30-50, 40-70.....	E. H.	Trundax.....	S. H.
Fordson.....	H.	Twin Ports.....	E. H.
Fox.....	E. H.	Twin City, 12-20 and 20-35.....	S. H.
Frisk, All Models.....	S. H.	Twin City, 40-55 and 60-90.....	E. H.
Good Field.....	H.	Uncle Sam All Models.....	S. H.
G-O.....	S. H.	Walls.....	S. H.
Grain Belt.....	S. H.	Waterloo Boy.....	S. H.
Gray.....	S. H.	Wellington, 12-23 and 16-30.....	S. H.
Great Western.....	S. H.	Wetmore.....	S. H.
Hadfield-Penfield.....	S. H.	Wheat.....	S. H.
Hart-Parr, All Models.....	E. H.	Western.....	E. H.
Heider.....	S. H.	Wisconsin.....	E. H.
Holt Caterpillar, All Models.....	E. H.	Yuba Ball Tread.....	S. H.
Huber, All Models.....	S. H.		

KEY

L.—Polarine Light.
M.—Polarine Medium
H.—Polarine Heavy
S.H.—Polarine Special Heavy.
E.H.—Polarine Extra Heavy.

N. B. For recommendations of grades of Polarine to use in automobiles and trucks consult chart at any Standard Oil Co. (Indiana) station.

Use Polarine

THE PERFECT MOTOR OIL

Made in Five Grades

for all makes of tractors, at all motor speeds and temperatures. It meets every tractor lubricating need. Polarine is made in five grades. The one specified in the chart is the correct grade for your tractor and will insure perfect lubrication. Polarine is of the right viscosity to maintain a perfect film under the extreme of working conditions. This means assured compression and maximum power.

Polarine lubricates thoroughly every frictional surface and will not break down. It seals your pistons against loss of power.

The essence of true economy is to drain your crank case very frequently and fill up with the correct grade of Polarine. Your tractor will give you better service and it will last longer.



Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)

910 So. Michigan Ave.
Chicago - Illinois
3327