

DENIES AIDING IN HIS ELECTION

Edward Hines Testifies Before Stephenson Committee.

BRANDS COOK STORY AS FALSE

Lumber Baron Ridicules Duluth Man's Assertions That Hines Said He Had a Hard Time Getting the Wisconsin Senator Lined Up After Electing Him—Says Business Reasons Inspired Much of Cook's Narrative.

Milwaukee, Oct. 24.—Edward Hines, the lumberman, denied before the senatorial investigating committee that he, directly or indirectly, had anything to do with the election of Senator Isaac Stephenson. Mr. Hines' denial covered the following allegations:

That he went to Washington and there told Senator Stephenson that, because of charges of corruption made in the legislature, the senator could not be re-elected.

That to overcome this obstacle he entered into an agreement whereby he and Stephenson each contributed \$55,000, which resulted in an election by the Wisconsin legislature on March 4, 1909, after three Democratic assemblymen had absented themselves.

That he paid Robert J. Shields \$7,500 to help "put over the election."

"Did you ever assist in or receive any benefit from the election of Senator Stephenson?" Mr. Hines was asked by Senator Heyburn, chairman of the committee.

"Never. Nor did I ever make or receive any promises in that regard. I have known Senator Stephenson for twenty years and in that time have done \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 worth of lumber business with him. But I had no dealings whatever in his election. I was interested to a small extent in his campaign in the primaries. This was simply to ask Shields to induce some business men to sign an appeal to the public to support the senator because of his long standing as a business man in the state."

Inspired by Business Reasons.

Mr. Hines declared that much of the story as given to the committee by Wirt H. Cook of Duluth was due to business reasons. Hines had read into the record a letter in which he said Cook declared, because of Hines' prominence in the Lorimer case, he ought to withdraw from a certain company. Hines said he did not withdraw and the testimony of Cook followed.

Hines also denied part of a conversation attributed to him by Cook at a hotel in Chicago, in which Hines was reputed to have said "I have had a terrible time getting Stephenson lined up. After I elected him he goes down to Washington and votes for free lumber, and he's a lumberman, too."

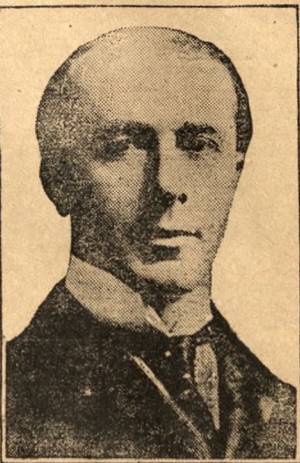
The committee endeavored to trace the source of the charges implicating Hines and Shields. The development of this phase of the investigation, as shown by the record, was:

"John Brady, a Duluth hotel clerk, now dead, said he overheard two men, unknown to him 'joshing' about the work of Hines and Shields in Stephenson's behalf. Then Brady told Daniel Haley, Cook's partner, and Haley told Cook, and Cook told Lieutenant Governor Thomas Morris and Morris told the investigating committee."

Going over the record the committee found that Cook denied part of what Morris had said and Haley varied from what Cook had said and as Brady, the hotel clerk, was dead no information could be had as to the identity of the two men who were held responsible for the original report

REGINALD M'KENNA.

British Naval Official Changes Places With Secretary Churchill.



BRITISH CABINET SHAKEUP

Churchill and McKenna Exchange Portfolios.

London, Oct. 24.—The British cabinet has been reshuffled in connection with the construction, Winston Spencer Churchill, home secretary, becoming first lord of the admiralty, while Reginald McKenna lays down the admiralty portfolio to become home secretary, Earl Carrington, president of the board of agriculture, becoming lord of privy seal.

The exchange is more likely to have been due to parliamentary than to political causes. Both ministers have met with the disapproval of the Laborites and the extreme Radicals. Mr. Churchill by reason of the employment of troops during the strikes and Mr. McKenna because of a recent speech advocating a further increase in the naval expenditures. By the change both escape the necessity of replying to their critics.

NINE MINERS KILLED IN ILLINOIS SHAFT

Exploding Keg of Powder Ignites Deadly Black Damp.

Harrisburg, Ill., Oct. 24.—Nine men were killed, ten gravely wounded were carried up by rescuers and fifteen more were imprisoned by a cave-in as a result of the explosion of a keg of powder which ignited black damp in the O'Gara mine No. 9, a mile south of here.

That more lives were not lost was due to the fact that the shaft was changing when the explosion occurred.

The explosion, although it occurred 400 feet down in the earth and was muffled by the strata above it, was heard here. Several men, protecting themselves with clothing over their noses and mouths, had themselves lowered into the pit and began sending up the dead and injured.

Two men, it was found, had been killed instantly and were so terribly burned and torn that they could not be identified. Seven others, sent to the surface, were so injured that they died within an hour.

Most of the miners employed by the O'Gara company are Americans, although there are also many Poles. The mine is one of several owned in the field near here by the O'Gara Coal and Mining company of Chicago.

After the rescuers had brought up the dead and wounded they attempted to reach the men caught behind the cave-in, but were driven back by gases.

STEEL TRUST PLANS ANOTHER BIG MOVE

May Unload Tennessee Coal and Iron Company.

New York, Oct. 24.—On what was claimed as good authority it was said in certain quarters of the financial district that the next voluntary move on the part of the United States Steel corporation would be to divest itself of its interest in the Tennessee Coal and Iron company.

The understanding is that steel corporation officials, especially in view of President Taft's latest anti-trust utterances, still believe that the administration intends to bring action against the corporation and that the control of the Tennessee concern will be strongly featured in the indictment.

The deal, as is well known, was consummated in 1907 at the time of the panic and was "authorized" by former President Roosevelt. Since then it has been the long suit of every one who has regarded the steel corporation as a monopoly, which should be made to reorganize in conformity with the requirements of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Stanley investment committee when it reports will lay more stress on the Tennessee Coal and Iron purchase than on any other single feature in the make-up and the operations of the steel corporation and that the desire will be to head this off in some way by setting the Tennessee company up in business again on its own account. The formation of a new corporation is regarded as the plan likely to be adopted.

TRUST FEARS HEPBURN ACT

Steel Corporation More Under This Statute Than Anti-Trust Law.

New York, Oct. 24.—Discussion of the Sherman anti-trust law to the exclusion of almost everything else has created a wrong impression as to the standing of the United States Steel corporation in the event of possible action by the department of justice. It can be said with confidence that the recent steps taken in connection with Great Northern ore lands and the corporation's railway properties were dictated not by the Sherman law, but by the commodities clause of the Hepburn act.

There are, of course, debatable points under the Sherman law, notably the large ownership or control of the supplies of ore. This condition can be rectified and becomes much sounder with the abrogation of the Great Northern ore land lease.

WIRELESS ACROSS CONTINENT

California Operator Talks With National Capital.

Vallejo, Cal., Oct. 24.—The Mare island wireless station, which Oct. 16 broke the daylight record on this coast by talking with Unalaska, carried on a conversation with Washington.

The Mare island operator heard Key West, Fla., calling Cape Cod and when Mare island attempted to call Key West it was answered by Washington. The operators were exchanging weather reports when interference ended the conversation.

HUSBAND MUM FOUR YEARS

Charge Made by Poughkeepsie Woman in Divorce Suit.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Mrs. Grace E. Moth, who is suing her husband, Dr. Julius Edgar Moth of Fishkill Landing, for separation, charges he has not spoken to her in four years. She declares that the doctor often before had refrained from speaking to her, and this had humiliated her before her friends.

BELMONT STAYS IN AMERICA

Denies Report That He Intends Moving to Europe.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 24.—August Belmont, chairman of the New York Jockey club, denied recent reports that he intended to quit racing in America and ship his horses to Eng-



AUGUST BELMONT

land or France and start a breeding establishment in one of those countries.

Mr. Belmont is at his nursery stock farm near Lexington and said he intended to continue the breeding of thoroughbreds here.

Rabbit Hunter Killed.

Burlington, Ia., Oct. 24.—Henry Grupe, aged seventeen, was shot and instantly killed while hunting rabbits on an island north of Burlington. Grupe was armed with a repeating shotgun. He shot at a rabbit and, missing it, attempted to club it with the stock of the gun. The muzzle was within a few inches of his chest when the gun was accidentally discharged. The shot entered his heart.

Police Doubt Woman's Story.

Pittsburg, Oct. 24.—Spurred by a mother's love to shield her son, whom the police suspect of having killed his older brother, Harry, aged thirty-nine, during a fight at her home, Mrs. Mary Kirk, aged sixty-nine, gray and bent with age, is in a cell in police station, where she steadfastly accuses herself of the crime. The police do not believe her, however, and have arrested

JOHN R. WALSH PASSES AWAY

Chicago Banker Who Was Recently Released From Prison.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—John R. Walsh, former banker, publisher and railroad owner, released a week ago from the Leavenworth federal penitentiary, died of heart disease.

Mr. Walsh had been in bed most of the time since his arrival here from Leavenworth Oct. 15. He had been attended constantly by physicians.

Reports of Mr. Walsh's failing health during his incarceration had been denied at the penitentiary. On his release it was plain that he had aged and he gave up plans for a resumption of his position as a financial leader and took to his bed. Mr. Walsh was seventy-four years old.

A sensational sidelight on the death of John R. Walsh was thrown by Orville E. Babcock, a non-in-law, who declared that Mr. Walsh's death was due to delay in obtaining his release from prison. Mr. Babcock held President Taft and Attorney General Wick-ersham responsible for that delay.

Two Bankers Paroled.

Leavenworth, Kan., Oct. 24.—E. N. Ditzer of Indianapolis and Harry Ulmer of Chicago, former bankers serving sentences in the federal prison here, were released on parole. Each was serving a five-year sentence.

BURNS HERSELF AND CHILDREN

Mother and Six Little Ones Perish in Blazing Home.

CAUSE OF ACT A MYSTERY

Woman Barricades Windows and Doors

After Husband Has Gone to Work in the Field on Their Farm Near Braddock, N. D., and Then Sets House on Fire by Lighting Rags and Waste Soaked With Oil.

Braddock, N. D., Oct. 24.—Barricading the windows and doors of her farm home after her husband had left for his day of labor in the field Mrs. Axel Johnson, living eight miles northeast of here, set fire to oil soaked rags and waste about the farm home and burned herself and six children to death.

The seven charred bodies, burned almost to a crisp, were found by friends and neighbors under the ruins. The names were known by neighbors before they enveloped the house, but when aid arrived at the Johnson home the inmates were beyond any hope of rescue.

Persons who arrived at the scene before the walls crumbled saw the windows and doors were barricaded with furniture so the children could not escape.

Mrs. Johnson had never exhibited any signs of insanity, but this is the only explanation offered by the husband for the tragedy. He says he left the house early in the morning, as usual, to complete his fall work in the field and left his wife in good spirits. There had been no quarrel, he says.

He was attracted by smoke from the direction of the house and hurried to it, to find neighbors congregated about the ruins. He is nearly crazed over the affair.

The oldest of the children was twelve years of age.

The position of the bodies indicated that the children had huddled up to their mother in a corner of the living room when the fire started.

Dr. Lodge, coroner of Kidder county, is making a thorough examination of the affair, but it is not believed that an inquest will be necessary.

Johnson is a well to do farmer and has lived in North Dakota for five years. Crops have been good and want has never troubled his family. He was about a mile distant from the house when the fire was started.

AFFECTS STATE REVENUES

Reduction of Rates on Minnesota Ore Carrying Lines.

St. Paul, Oct. 24.—The reported reduction of iron ore rates on the United States Steel corporation's two iron range roads will result in reducing the state's income from the gross earnings tax on railroads an average of 25 per cent, amounting to a decrease of approximately \$250,000 in case the ore shipments in 1912 reach the high record of 1909, according to State Auditor S. G. Iverson. This means that the reduction must be met by increases from other sources, either in readjusting the gross earnings tax to meet the reduction, in increasing the tax levy on general property in the state, or from some other source.

The reduction, according to a dispatch from Duluth, by the Duluth, Missabe and Northern and the Duluth and Iron Range railroads will be effective within thirty or forty days and will cut the rates to a flat charge of 60 cents per gross ton from all range points. At present the rate from Ely to the docks at Two Harbors is \$1 a ton; from Tower 90 cents, and from the Mesabi range points 80 cents.

Farm and Garden

AUTO TRUCK ON THE FARM.

Many Uses Found For This Type of Motor Driven Vehicle.

Although the ordinary tonneau type of automobile is rapidly coming into general use on the farm and has proved its value for service as well as pleasure, there is one form of recent development, the auto truck, that has not received from farmers the attention it deserves, says the Farm and Ranch. This form of car is rapidly earning a place for itself in the cities as a general delivery and hauling wagon and is destined to become as widely and favorably known on the farm, for it is an ideal general purpose car and has many advantages that recommend it for everyday farm use.

A car in daily use on a 600 acre Matagorda county (Tex.) farm is a light auto truck that has proved itself to be one of the most useful pieces of equipment on the farm. The car in question is a two cylinder, twenty-two horsepower model, with engine and working parts identical in all respects with those of the usual tonneau type. The tonneau, however, is replaced by an express wagon body about 7 feet

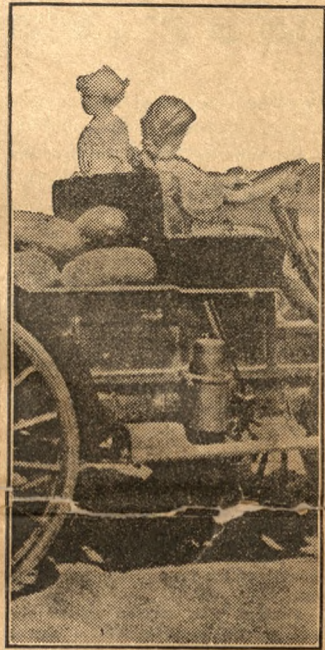


Photo by Long Island agricultural experiment station.

RUNNING A FARM AUTO TRUCK.

by 4, and fitted in this way the car will carry loads of up to a ton in weight over the average country dirt road at a speed of from three to twenty miles an hour. Its added hauling capacity in no way interferes with its use as a pleasure car, as it can be very easily converted by the addition of a couple of surrey seats built to fit on to the body and which can be put on or taken off in a moment like the ordinary hack seat. So rigged the truck can carry six or eight persons comfortably, covering as much ground in a day's run as the average road car.

The truck is used for all the hauling except the very heaviest, and the work is done so much more rapidly than by team that there is a very marked saving in time, than which no other item on a farm runs more quickly into money. In addition to the direct saving in time an important feature in the use of the motor is the fact that in busy seasons all of the mules can be used exclusively for field work and there is no necessity for breaking into the regular plowing, cultivating or harvesting outfits just when they are most needed in order to get teams to do the various hauling jobs that are always coming up at such inconvenient times or to make unavoidable trips to town for freight, supplies, repair parts, etc.

Make Every Straw Count.

It is possible for careless help to leave a considerable portion of the grain crop in the field by neglecting to gather up scatterings, loose bundles, etc., and by hauling grain on open bottom racks. From a few pounds to a few bushels of grain may be saved every day, during stacking, by using a tight bottom rack or a canvas over the rack that will catch all of the grain that is shattered out of the heads.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Feed Costs More Than Care.

Build good hoghouses before bad weather sets in. Houses in the end are cheaper than feed at present prices, and hogs will not do their best when compelled to sleep out of doors in bad weather. A good feeding floor pays well. Enough feed is wasted on the average farm by throwing it into the mud and slush to pay the mortgages.

FARMER'S AMERICAN DAIRY ASSOCIATION

The American Dairy Farmers' Association will hold its annual convention in connection with the National Dairy Show at the Union Stock Yards in Chicago, Ill., on October 31, 1911.

The convention will be called to order at 10 a. m. and there will be afternoon and evening sessions to be followed by a banquet. Delegates from every State in the Union and from Canada are expected to be present and topics of live interest to dairy farmers will be discussed by dairymen of world-wide reputation.

Program—10 a. m. Record Hall, Record Building, Union Stock Yards, Address of President....N. P. Hull, Master of State Grange,

Dimondale Mich. Report of Sec'y-Treas. Helmer Rabild, Washington, D. C.

Breeding Associations..... Prof. A. C. Anderson, Mich. Agr. Col. East Lansing, Mich. Silage and Home Made Silos.....

.....Mr. A. K. Risser, Colorado Springs, Col. Address.....Hon. B. H. Rawl, Chief of U. S. Dairy Division, Washington, D. C.

2 p. m. Dairy Hall, Union Stock Yards.

The Transmission of Dairy Qualities by the Sire.....Prof. C. H. Eckles, Univ. of Missouri, Columbia, Mo. How to Feed the Dairy Cow.....

.....Prof. H. G. Van Pelt, Waterloo, Iowa. The Marketing of Farm Dairy Products.....Prof. John Michels, Milwaukee, Wis.

October 6, 1911. Helmer Rabild, Washington, D. C. Sec.-Treas.

POTATOES A PAYING CROP

Potato prices are up this year, simply because the consumption in the great mining districts calls for more than the farmers raise in average years. But with the present outlook for agricultural development, it should not be long before an export crop of considerable commercial value should be available annually. It is a well-known fact that the upper peninsula of Michigan can grow the finest potatoes that can be raised in the United States. The soil, which is splendidly adapted to all root crops, produces potatoes of size and quality which defies comparison. There is one thing, however, that the potato growers of the upper peninsula should decide to do and that is to agree on the best kind of potatoes to grow and to confine themselves to these varieties.

It has been pointed out to the farmers by buyers who come here from central markets that it is difficult to make up satisfactory car loads in the upper peninsula, because so many different kinds of potatoes are grown. Buyers urgently advise farmers of the same locality to decide on the variety of potatoes best adapted to soil and climate and to grow them exclusively. It is then an easy matter for a dealer to come in and make up a car load. Potatoes of the same kind will sell to advantage and will give better satisfaction than mixed potatoes.

The idea advanced by the potato dealer is an excellent one and does not end with potatoes. It applies with equal force to apples and almost all lines of fruit and vegetables.

There should be co-operation among apple growers and the kinds best suited to the upper peninsula should be exclusively cultivated. The wholesaler could then come in and pick up a carload of apples of the same kind and would pay a better price for them than he could afford to give for mixed varieties.

With the expansion of agricultural interests, there will come the organization of farmers' clubs and the establishment of winter institutes, through which farmers will learn not only the leading facts of scientific production, but the benefits of co-operating together for their mutual benefit.

MENOMINEE'S SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE

One of the potent influences working for agricultural advancement through scientific education and methods, is the Menominee Agricultural School under the efficient leadership of Prof. J. F. Wojta. The exhibits of products from this school at the late Menominee Fair proved the practical efficiency of the methods taught.

At the Farmers' Short Course held in connection with the School early

in the year nothing created more enthusiasm and more interest among the students and farmers than did the organization of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan Experiment Association whose declaration of principles as made public, was as follows:

The object of this association is to carry on experiments and investigations that will be beneficial to all parties interested in progressive farming. The new association will endeavor to grow and distribute among its constituency new varieties of farm seed and plants and to circulate literature bearing upon agricultural investigations to its members. An annual meeting will be held in order that topics and experiments of interest to the members of the association may be discussed.

Those who are qualified to participate in the benefits that may accrue from this association, are all former, present and future pupils of the Menominee County Agricultural School, all farmers in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan who are interested in pure-bred seed grain, pure-bred livestock and progressive farming. All farmers may become members of this association and honorary membership may be conferred on anyone interested in progressive agriculture.

The officers elected were as follows: President, George W. McCormick; Vice President, Charles Albert, Dickinson county; secretary, J. F. Wojta, Menominee, and treasurer, Ira Carley of Ingalls. The new association is growing rapidly and from all appearances it will prove a powerful influence in this section of the state and a valuable auxiliary to the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau.

PUBLIC INTERESTED

The development of millions of acres of rich agricultural lands in the Great Lake region of the temperate belt of the United States, is of intense interest to all classes. This fact was well stated by Thornton A. Green of Ontonagon, president of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau, when he appeared before the board of Delta county supervisors last spring and succeeded in getting a grant of \$1,000, to aid the cause of the agricultural and industrial uplift. In address to citizens of Delta county.

The psychological moment for the organization of the Upper Peninsula Development league seems to have arrived and with the undertaking comes many problems. Every man appears to look at it from a new angle and there are difficulties to encounter and many obstacles to overcome. However we have started to put the Upper Peninsula on the map agriculturally, industrially and commercially and we must make good or we will become the laughing stock of the country.

"While it is true that farmers, mining men and lumbermen all look on the work we are trying to perform from a different standpoint, the fact remains that the development of the agricultural land will be an advantage which will be equally shared by all. Food stuffs will be cheaper, the cost of living will be reduced and capital and labor will share alike in these advantages.

"Agricultural development means something to everyone and no sound interest is against it.

"It must not be understood that we are working for agricultural development alone, for that is not the case. The bureau stands for agricultural, industrial and commercial development but as it is conceded that our agricultural development is behind everything else, in proportion to our resources, it is natural that we should at once throw ourselves into the breach to strengthen this weakness.

"It is a mistaken idea that a fertile soil means a crop of bananas and oranges. The Upper Peninsula cannot compete with the south in these crops but in grains, vegetables, beets and the hardier fruits, such as apples and cherries it challenges the competition of the world."

FOR BETTER CROPS

The above is the very suggestive title of an elegant booklet of agricultural information, just issued by the Service Bureau of the International Harvester Company of America. The booklet comprises 160 pages, and by referring to its contents you will find that the best authorities in the United States have contributed articles on very important subjects, as shown by the following statement of contents:

"Increasing Fertility," by Cyril G. Hopkins; "Small Grain Growing," by Willet M. Hays; "The Corn Crop," by P. G. Holden; "Alfalfa Culture in America," by Joseph E. Wing; "The Wheat Crop," by Waldo F. Brown; "Farm Power," by L. W. Chase; "Profitable Haymaking," by Prof. Thos. Shaw; "The Care and Protection of Farm Equipment," by M. R. D. Owings; "Farm Machines and Progress," by J. E. Buck.

The writers on these topics are all well known authorities on the subjects treated, and the book will be of great value for frequent reference to up-to-date farmers. It is beautifully gotten up and fully illustrated.

HOW COLD STORAGE PAYS.

Common Sense Applied to Treatment of Farm Products.

Under ordinary circumstances your crop must be sold as it matures, and since Mr. Smith's plums are sure to get ripe the same week as your own the market is going to be oversupplied, and as a result prices will be low. Just here is where the cold storage proposition comes in. By storing fruit in the cooler it is in good condition for the market when you go early the next morning, or if picked green enough it may be kept for weeks or even months. In more instances than one prices have doubled and even tripled from the time stuff was put into the cooler and when it was finally taken out to be sold. Take an actual example. Bartlett pears were selling at 50 cents a basket, and, having just picked about a hundred baskets, we were reluctant to part with them at that price. They were still fairly green, but nevertheless fully grown. It was no trouble at all to store them away in the cooler and forget them for five or six weeks, then sell them for high prices.

It is invariably safe to bank on one thing, which is that people will want a thing when they can't get it. They want plums before they are ripe or after they are gone. We cannot raise suitable varieties early enough to suit them, but we can keep what we do raise in the cooler.

The maintenance of a cooler is not much of an expense. There are ponds or lakes near every farm, and the ice may be drawn to a nearby icehouse. The hay and the ice crops seldom interfere. The horses will need a few days' exercise, and the men are not usually overburdened with work.

How much easier it is to sell a bushel of peas after they have had a night's refreshing rest in the cooler! The dew oozes out all over them, and their crisp, fresh appearance counts double. Think of what a sad time poor Si Smith is having with all those peas he picked two days ago and did not take to market because it rained.

Be up to date. Build a cooler. It's a money saving and a money making proposition. Try it and be convinced it will prove not only worth while, but indispensable.—R. W. A. in Country Gentleman.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS.

Those who do not tell their experience which has been acquired during several years' close application to the details of farming are withholding valuable information from their friends who need this information. Do not deprive your neighbor of that which does not make you poorer, but would make him richer indeed.

USE OF ORCHARD HEATERS.

Coming to Be Regarded as a Necessity in All Sections.

The manufacturers of oil heaters have been afforded a great boom for their business by the success which a few commercial growers report in saving their fruit crops by their use from destruction during hard frosts, says the Farm Progress.

The most notable illustration of their value was demonstrated in the extensive orchards of a grower in Iowa, who harvested an unusually heavy and fine crop of apples, for which he fought sleet storms and severe freezes for nine successive days in the spring and saved the fruit at an expense—for equipment, oil and labor—of 7 cents per bushel, which at the present price of apples gave him after deducting subsequent expenses a good margin of profit.

The heaters are of the simplest construction, made of sheet iron and so covered that water from rain or snow cannot put out the flame. Each holds from one to six quarts of oil, and from 80 to 100 are required for each acre of orchard. The price of the best oil heaters ranges from \$120 to \$750 per thousand.

They are largely used in certain sections of California for the protection

of the orange crops, and also in the melon growing districts of Colorado, and will no doubt come in time to be considered a convenience, if not a necessity, by fruit growers and gardeners in all sections of the country.

Progress in farming is an individual problem from the solution of which the state, the nation and the world must benefit.

Live Stock Notes.

Few horses can digest perfectly clear timothy hay.

Never give drugs to a horse any more than you would to a baby unless he is downright sick. Shutting off his feed will cure many minor ills.

Give the ewes a little grain if the pasture is short. About one-half pound each per day of wheat bran and oats will put them in good flesh for winter.

Many hog raisers think that unthrashed wheat is better for sows and young hogs carried through the winter than thrashed grain. By taking the grain from the straw they get considerable roughage, are compelled to eat more slowly and chew the grain better.

"EDUCATED CABBAGE."

Advice on Growing Vegetable So Described by the Late Mark Twain.

Cauliflower requires a rich, moist soil and thrives best under irrigation. Cauliflower will not withstand as much frost as cabbage. The culture is the same as for cabbage until the heads begin to develop, after which the leaves may be tied together over the heads in order to exclude the light and



FINE HEAD OF CAULIFLOWER.

keep the heads white, says a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture.

The tender heads of cauliflower are boiled and served with butter or creamed and are also used for pickling.

Cauliflower seed, formerly produced almost entirely in Europe, is now grown in commercial quantities in the vicinity of Puget sound, Washington, and a few other localities in the United States. There are several varieties of cauliflower, but without marked differences among them. Some growers consider Early Dwarf Erfurt and Snowball, two of the best. A late maturing and hardy form of cauliflower is known as broccoli.

Lovers of cauliflower are fond of recalling Mark Twain's definition of the vegetable as "cabbage with a college education."

WHAT TAFT THINKS OF FARMING.

President Taft in a southern speech said, "If I were advising a young man as to his future profession I should say to him that there was probably greater opportunity for real reward in assiduity, industry, attention to business and scientific investigation in the profession of agriculture than in any other profession this country affords."

Law Points for the Farmer.

The laws of most of the states say that farmers shall cut the weeds that grow on the public highway alongside the farm, or the township may do it at the land owner's expense.

Statutes which allow the owner of land sold for taxes to redeem on prescribed conditions are liberally construed in favor of the right to redeem.—Gibson Versus Dekarek, S. Dak. 131 N. W., 728.

Parties may agree on the value of property to be shipped by express and limit the express company's liability to the agreed valuation, provided the agreement is fairly made on a good consideration.—Adams Express Company Versus Beyers, Ind. 95 N. E., 513.

A person approaching a railroad crossing has a right to expect that the railroad company will give the statutory crossing signal, but the failure of the company in this respect will not absolve such person from the exercise of care commensurate with the danger of which he is bound to take notice by reason of the fact that it is a railroad crossing.—Toledo, etc., Railroad Company Versus Lander, 95 N. E., 319.

SOILS AND CROPS

The following statement of soil formation and principal crops adapted to the best agricultural districts of the Upper Peninsula has been prepared for the benefit of inquiring settlers by competent authority:

Soil:—In the eastern end of the peninsula and along the southern side, clay loam on a clay subsoil; western end of tract in Schoolcraft County, black muck, one to two feet deep, on sand subsoil; midway between these two a mixture of sandy loam on clay subsoil, sandy loam on sand subsoil, black muck on clay subsoil and black muck on sand subsoil.

Crops:—Hay, wheat, oats, peas, celery, apples, sugar beets, potatoes, turnips, parsnips, berries, cherries flourish, and in fact all the crops grown anywhere in a temperate climate. The soil or climate, or both make this country especially adaptable to the culture of hay, peas, celery and sugar beets. The pea crop is something enormous, in view of the small proportion of land under cultivation. This location is so strictly the "home of the pea" that the seed concerns of the country have for years procured their seed from here, each year furnishing their own seed peas and contracting ahead for the whole crop. So adaptable is the soil and climate that there are forty-seven different varieties of peas raised, which, of course, include all of the fancy, high priced garden varieties known.

The celery of the Upper Peninsula is the best obtainable and is well known in the larger markets. Sugar beets are especially favored here and have a percentage of saccharine matter equal to the most favored sections of the U. S. Experience is teaching that only a small proportion of the country is especially adaptable to this crop and that proportion is where the normal summer temperature is low, and this is one of the features of the Upper Peninsula climate.

Hay is another especial crop of this country; so much so that many of the meadows have been continuously cut, without reseeded for from ten to twenty-five years.

Climate:—The winters are warmer and the summers cooler than in other

temperate climates. The winter season is from one to three weeks longer than in Wisconsin and states of the same latitude but there is no such thing as a long disagreeable spring. The winter literally melts into summer, thus accounting for the fact that apples and other fruits flourish here. In other northern states the foliage and blossoms come early but almost invariably are nipped by frosts later, while here they are held back by the later spring until out of danger. The cool summers of this region are well known to all hay fever sufferers who flock here by the hundreds every year.

Timber:—The timber of the Upper Peninsula consists of mixed hardwoods and all of the evergreens, including maple, birch, beech, poplar, elm, balsam, pine, spruce, hemlock, cedar and tamarac.

Farming:—The lumbering interests have for years been predominant but are now on the wane. This accounts for the proportionate small amount of farming interests in the past, but the "lumbering chapter" has now been finished, and the farming chapter begun, and in the whole United States there cannot be found so much farming enthusiasm as among the farmers of the Upper Peninsula. The present farming population does not even pretend to be of the real born and bred farming class, but were and are, in fact, lumbermen and miners who drifted into farming, but when it comes to agricultural enthusiasm, there is nothing to be found anywhere that equals it. They will almost make you believe that a lazy man will succeed in this country. That an industrious, intelligent farmer can possibly fail to become wealthy is out of the question, and this in addition to the fact that he has the finest climate in the world to live in, has fruit that cannot be raised within two hundred miles south of him, has transportation facilities equalled nowhere in the United States and has game, fish, scenery and unequalled outing facilities for everyday consumption.

Transportation:—One look at the map of the United States will show that there are no such transportation facilities elsewhere as are offered in the Upper Peninsula. This region is in the center of transportation of the North American continent, by water, rail or air. You can't avoid Chicago by rail, nor can you avoid the

Upper Peninsula by water or air, unless you go out of your way.

Live Stock:—Stock of all kinds, because of the natural and extraordinary growth of grasses, does well in this country. In addition to this the sheep industry has proven especially adaptable, to almost the same extent as the pea culture. The mutton of the Upper Peninsula cannot be equalled anywhere for quality, but this does not tell the story. The fact is that they do not know of such a thing as graining their sheep or lambs. Spring lambs marketed in the fall, prize carcasses, and not a pound of grain. We hate to say this as it makes the rest of the story sound improbable too, but it is beyond question true, and can only be accounted for by the wonderful quality of the grass in this favored region.

Existing Settlements and Developments:—There is an old settled district at Pickford in Chippewa County and this cleared and settled district extends north to Sioux Ste Marie. This part of the country has been settled for upwards of fifteen or twenty years and is as beautiful a farming district as will be seen anywhere. The large barns and comfortable frame houses remind one of the older states where stock is cared for in the winter and not allowed to range for itself.

At Rudyard in Chippewa County is another well settled district and this point is one of the headquarters of the pea industry, though there are buyers and people who contract ahead for the pea crop at a number of other places.

Again, at Engadine in Mackinac County, and at Newberry in Luce County there are fine settlements and the country between these two points has a good road and is well settled along the line. At Newberry are the headquarters of the celery interests and the land at this point is different from the land at the places previously mentioned, being a black muck on sand and in some cases on clay subsoil.

Again, at Germfask in Schoolcraft County there is an old settled district. This is getting into the sandy loam district, sometimes on clay subsoil and sometimes on sand subsoil. Immediately west of Germfask is the large drainage project now entirely

unsettled, the soil being a black muck one to two feet deep on a sand subsoil. It will be noticed that the settlements are not confined to any one kind of soil but are on all the different soils of the Peninsula.

Labor Market:—There is still enough lumbering going on in the country so that people wanting work in the winter and desiring to farm in the summer can easily get employment at satisfactory wages.

Quick Returns from Farming:—This country is largely a cut-over country, but much of the land has a large amount of what the timber people call small stuff, meaning spruce, tamarac, cedar, birch and poplar. The demand for all of this is such that a new settler can immediately turn all of it into money by cutting it into the different classes of material demanded by the market, such, for instance, as ties, poles, posts, pulp wood and shingle material.

A large tract of marsh prairie land in Schoolcraft County is to be drained at once by the Western Land Securities Co., who own perhaps 150,000 acres contiguous to Seney, and whose Upper Peninsula headquarters will be the new town located on the west side of the river, opposite the old town of that name. New Seney, as it will be designated by the promoters for the present, is being laid out along modern lines; extensive building projects are already begun, and a thriving town will soon be the center of a rapidly developing agricultural district.

IMMIGRANT ROUTES SHORTER

In the tenth century, Leif Ericson crossed the Atlantic from Iceland to Newfoundland, which is the nearest North America point to Europe. Regardless of the fact that the Vikings marked out for us the shortest route between the two continents, we have persisted for centuries in crossing the Atlantic by one nearly twice as long. The ordinary traveler crosses from New York to Liverpool or Hamburg, the distances being about three thousand miles to the former port and three thousand six hundred to the latter. Following Ericson's example that taking a more northerly course, from the east coast of Newfoundland to the nearest port in Ireland, we reduce the

distance to less than 1,700 miles, while to Hamburg passing by the north of Scotland, it is scarcely more than 2,400 miles, about 1,200 shorter than by the routes from New York through the English channel.

There are efficient railway connections now existing between the west coast of Ireland and London. A charter has been granted by the government of Newfoundland for the construction of a railroad from Green Bay, Newfoundland, a port on the northeast coast of the island to Bombay on the west coast, only 95 miles, and the establishment of a car ferry system to Dal House, the nearest point on the New Brunswick coast. From there, direct connections will be made with the Inter Colonial, the government railway of Canada, and through it via Montreal, with all points in the United States.

To show the importance of this proposed route it is only necessary to state that a saving of practically two days will be made between Hamburg and Chicago and a much greater saving from all points in the Scandinavian countries. The route is safer than any other across the Atlantic. The fogs of the banks farther south or of the straits of Belle Isle to the north, do not prevail to any extent in the ocean path and that will be used, except for a brief time in June and July. The same conditions exist as to icebergs.

A very large part of the immigrants who come to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, are Scandinavians. The shortening of the time necessary for the trip and the consequent lessening of expense, must inevitably lead to an increased number of new settlers in the lake states. On account of the millions of acres of valuable farm lands awaiting development in those states, this is a much more important aspect of the proposed change than merely the quicker delivery of mails. The vast importance of this change in the trans-Atlantic route to all the countries of Northern Europe, as well as to the United States and Canada, seem likely to assure its ultimate adoption, in spite of what might seem, at first glance, almost insurmountable obstacles.—Houghton (Mich.) Gazette.

ORCHARDING IN THE UPPER PENINSULA

There is a wonderful awakening in the upper peninsula on the subject of fruit growing, and the past season has recorded a great advance in horticultural effort all along the line. A partial compilation of the sales of fruit trees this spring in the upper peninsula indicates a wonderful growth of the fruit growing industry north of the straits. News of the largest single purchase of nursery stock reported comes from Menominee where C. L. Cook has purchased 4,000 apple trees and 1,000 cherry trees. Mr. Cook expects to have this season a new orchard of 100 acres at his Pine Hill farm.

Schoolcraft county farmers are pre-eminently alive to the advantages of their soil and climate for fruit raising as is evidenced by the reports which come from these of success already achieved and a big expansion of the area devoted to orchards. The purchases of nursery stock by Schoolcraft farmers are as large in proportion to the size of the county as of any county in the district.

At Vans Harbor, in Delta county, great advances are being made in the industry of fruit raising and the success achieved shows Delta to be one of the premier fruit regions of the state.

In Chippewa county similar strides are being made in fruit raising. One nurseryman has doubled his sales this year and all nurserymen report heavy sales. H. A. Osborn has an orchard of 150 apple trees bearing fruit and is enlarging his orchard this year. Other farmers in the Osborn neighborhood are following the example he has set. Supervisor C. M. Dysinger of Kinross has set out an orchard of 2,000 apple trees this year, this being now the largest single orchard in the county.

Similar reports are reaching the officials of the Upper Peninsula Development bureau from almost every county in the district and 10 years hence will see the upper peninsula as widely recognized for the super-excellence of its apple crop as is western New York today.

The trees come into profitable bearing much younger than in many other sections of the country, a fact accounted for in part by the snowfall in winter, protecting the roots, and by the lake breezes in summer preventing blight.

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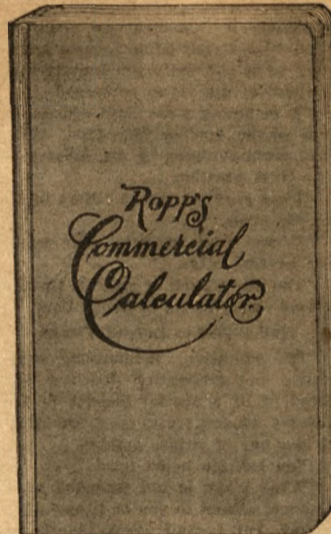
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CITIZEN AND FARMER

SENEY, MICHIGAN

CITIZEN AND FARMER SENEY, MICHIGAN

Published Every Thursday

T. T. BACHELLOR
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INTRODUCTORY

It is proper as well as customary, when introducing into the arena of current literature a new publication, to give a reason for the issue and publish a declaration of sentiments and principles. It is not always easy for a publisher to make himself clear on these points, and some writers prefer to be sufficiently obscure in their statements to hide both their objects and characters. Tallyrand was not the first to discover that language may be used for the concealment of ideas, and the habit of perverting the mother tongue with such intent is as common as speech in our day.

The printed page, meant for the eyes of the public, has as much reason for its existence as the speaker has for talking, whether in public harangue or private conversation. It is the vehicle for more extensive communication to larger numbers, than the vocal utterances of men before audiences or groups. It should more clearly state the ideas expressed, and important statements can be reviewed without tiresome repetition. The reader, unlike the listener, can utilize his hours of rest or travel as well, in varied places and conditions, so that the difficulty of being in a certain place at a given time is overcome. More people are interested in important subjects through the writings of men, than by hearing their words.

Solomon's words are ten thousand times more applicable to present times, than to conditions existing when he wrote: "Of making many books there is no end;" yet more books are constantly needed as the race advances. With the myriad periodical publications of the day constantly in circulation, there still exists and always will be found, a demand for more of every type and class. The great majority of readers can only give time to those most immediately concerning their interests or environment, and the local paper will always fill a place of immediate importance, equally with the class paper or magazine, the great daily or scientific issues. One cause for the wondrous development of this nation is the abundance of its popular publications.

The immediate cause for this paper, is the awakened development of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan. The reclamation of millions of fertile acres of agricultural lands from the primitive conditions of centuries of the unwritten past, will result in thousands of fruitful farms and prosperous homes instead of the unbroken forests, thickets and marsh lands untouched scarce a generation ago. The grandest phase of all this development will be found in the homes, communities, schools, churches and sturdy citizenship sure to be evolved out of such a soil and in such a climate. And it is very easy to foresee that a generation hence, when these changes shall have taken place in part, the papers and books read, the ideas and plans of most vital importance, will be not the same as those of most significance a generation ago. Only the great matters of principle and character, of truth and equity, of right against wrong, of God and humanity, will remain unchanged. But during each step of the transition people in all the walks of life may make their impress, according to their individual characters and abilities, upon the passing generation. Surely it is a king's opportunity, as one writer recently said.

And what matters the name we choose for our humble sheet? The

citizen and the farmer will make up the population. The farmer must always be an important citizen and every citizen, though professional man, merchant or artisan, must depend upon the agricultural producer. First and emphatically, the growth of the Upper Peninsula in population and material prosperity, must depend upon those who cultivate the soil or engage in some of the varied branches of rural industry. This is true of the whole nation, but especially so of that wonderfully endowed region, so happily situated between the great inland seas of the continent and so centrally located to connect with the commerce of the nation.

The weekly paper, with a circulation mainly local or having an influence in a wider district, can never take the place of the modern daily. Its seven-day review of the news of the country is not expected to satisfy towns people or those so situated as to have the metropolitan issues visit them six or seven times a week. But to many even the records of a well-edited weekly may be of great value for information and reference, while its treatment of topics of importance in all rural communities should be worth many times the cost of subscription. We hope to make the new Citizen and Farmer of growing value and interest to an important, Upper Peninsula patronage.

TALK ABOUT TRUSTS

The metropolitan daily papers recently contained an open letter from Samuel W. Williams, of Vincennes, Ind., to Geo. W. Perkins, of New York, and his Wall Street associates about the "Constructive National Policy" after which the said Perkins yearned. The letter is such a pithy statement of what the masses want, that we quote it in full, for many of our readers will wish to keep it entire for reference. The most important economical question of the day is the preservation of the natural and constitutional rights of the people,

as succinctly expressed by Mr. Williams.

That part of the letter published is as follows:

"George W. Perkins, Esq., 71 Broadway, New York City—My Dear Sir: I have received your pamphlet entitled, 'Wanted—A Constructive National Policy,' and your polite request for me to read it and write you frankly what I think of the views expressed.

"It embraces a prepared address delivered by you at Houghton, Mich., and various places in the country on the trust question.

"I had read his speech before in the public press.

"I have been watching your career for several years.

"You are a pupil of the J. P. Morgan school and a friend of Judge Gary.

Well Fitted to Defend Trusts.

"By education, inclination, experience and association you are well fitted to be a special pleader in the defense of the trusts now arraigned at the bar of public opinion.

"You ask me to be frank.

"What I say is not intended as a personal affront to you or to any other person, but I shall speak bluntly of you and your associates as they appear to me.

Hire a Country Lawyer.

"It seems from your statements that the distinguished, high-priced lawyers who advise you are not able to tell you what you can do in order to avoid breaking the law. If Mr. Stetson cannot tell you, my advice is, and I charge nothing for it, to leave the eminent \$100,000 counsel behind you, and quietly go out to some rural county seat and consult a country lawyer; his bill will only be \$100; he will advise you to get back to first principles by obeying the law.

Definition of Trust.

"He will take down Black's dictionary, and, reading from page 1,177, tell you that a trust is:

"An association or organization of persons or corporations having the intention and power, or the tendency, to create a monopoly, control production, interfere with the free course of trade, or transportation, or to fix and regulate the supply and the price of commodities."

"He will further inform you that it is unlawful to organize or operate a trust.

"Don't you see that it is simple?"

"No trouble there to understand what is by law inhibited.

Law is So Plain.

"If your innate conscience and sense of common honesty is not acute enough to guide you aright the law is to plain that you can tell from the reading, without a lawyer, how to keep in the straight and narrow path. The safe plan is to go out of the trust and stay out.

"In a recent interview Judge Gary says he is opposed to the Sherman law because it is too archaic, and I am surprised, therefore, to note that you say you oppose the Sherman law because it is too new.

Statutes Old as Time.

"Truth is that anti-trust laws are as old as time, and as new as the latest style of women's hats. As long ago as 800 years before Christ, when trading fleets were equipped at Eziongeber, on the Red Sea, and manned by Phoenicians, there were anti-trust regulations.

"Solomon the Wise was ruler then, and he knew the selfishness of human nature and the necessity for protecting the simple many from the organized greed and selfishness of the cunning few.

No New Principles in Law.

"And all the way along the line of time this necessity for such laws has existed and been supplied and laws always have been, are now, and always will be, in force and effect. You are sadly in error when you refer to the Sherman act as having brought any new principles into our laws. A very casual examination of Blackstone, Coke or Cooley would have saved you from such an error. Both the common law and Roman laws inhibited extortion, oppression, theft, conspiracy, bribery, monopoly, control of production, restraint of trade, regulation of supply or price of commodities and interference with free and fair competition in trade and business. The decisions of English and American courts have been practically uniform on these lines for centuries.

Honest Business Unaffected.

"You are far afield, too, when you say that the Sherman law was passed for the purpose of putting barriers in the way of plans that business men were undertaking to further 'up-building and extension of trade, and commerce.' The average school boy knows better than that. Here again you confuse the terms 'trust magnates' and 'business men.' The Sherman law has no reference to, or disposing effect upon, legitimate business or honorable business men. The Sherman law was passed to promote and protect clean business and real business men, and it has no other tendency.

Every lawyer knows that if the Sherman law was repealed today that right to curb and prevent trusts and trust methods would remain the same, so far as civil process is concerned. The bill in equity, the restraining order, the injunction and the suit for damages are given us as common law remedies, regardless of the Sherman act. The real purpose in passing the Sherman statute was to add a penal provision improving the measure of damage and making fine and imprisonment possible when civil proceedings prove too slow or inefficient in reaching desired results.

"Frankly, dear brother, the Sherman law ought not to be amended or repealed, and it is safe to say that it will not be changed in any way.

Agitation Against Bad Rich.

"Please absorb one idea from a humble citizen of the Middle West, and that is that the movement against trusts is not directed against real, sound, healthy, wholesome business, and will not, ultimately, harm business, tear up a railroad track, or stop a factory loom or wheel. The common people have no prejudice against a rich individual, a rich firm, or a rich corporation merely because of the wealth; but sometimes the manner of acquiring or using the wealth excites deep hatred and merited condemnation. The Sherman act has no power, tendency, or expression to regulate or limit the amount of money which any individual, firm or corporation may have or may invest in any legitimate business or the amount or rate of profits of the business; neither does it in any way regulate the price at which any concern shall sell its products or stock in trade, but the Sherman law does in express terms prohibit monopolies.

"You say: 'Stupendous things have happened in the last ten years, but one

sometimes trembles at the thought of what may happen in the next ten years.'

"Yes, many things will happen sooner than ten years from now. It may happen that shoes, nails, sugar, clothing, lumber, blankets, bacon, beefsteak, harvesting machines and things will be lower in price.

Corporations Can Restore Confidence.

"The board of directors of the numerous corporations now following trust methods could restore confidence, promote wholesome business, reduce the high cost of living, and, incidentally avoid jail sentences for themselves by at once and forever eliminating all trust features and methods from their operations and a sincere and public announcement of this action would promote trade and commerce, save suffering, disgrace, heartache, sorrow, anxiety and crime, bring new honors and additional glory to the American flag.

"You could get a broader and better viewpoint, Mr. Perkins, if you would come out and take up your residence in the Wabash valley."

LOCAL DEVELOPMENT BUREAUS

The work of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau is being forwarded by local, auxiliary organizations, whose number should multiply all along the line. As a sample of the kind of work to be done, we clipped the following notice from a "Soo" paper a few months ago. We have met Mr. Morrison, the treasurer of this organization, and have found him a live wire both as a successful farmer and up-to-date agricultural promoter.

The little inland village of Pickford, 24 miles from a railroad, but nevertheless in the center of one of the richest and best cultivated agricultural districts in the Upper Peninsula, demonstrates that she is on the map and alive to her own and the Upper Peninsula's best interests by organizing a local branch of the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau. This ought to serve as an example and incentive to many similar small villages throughout the peninsula. It is obvious that the building up in this way of a widespread public sentiment in favor of the Bureau and its work would be of immense value to the organization.

The officers of the Pickford organization are: George A. Watson, president; F. H. Taylor, vice president; Charles Harrison, second vice president; F. J. Smith, secretary; Thomas Morrison, treasurer.

NATURAL APPLE COUNTRY

That a man who knows his business can make money growing apples and other small fruits in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, and that the land adjacent to Lake Superior is especially well adapted to horticulture, is the unqualified claim of O. Von Zellan, of Skanee. Mr. Von Zellan ought to know what he is talking about, for he has been in the business for thirty years and now has an orchard of about 2,000 apple trees, and several hundred cherry and plum trees. His orchard is at Skanee, about a mile and a half from the lake shore.

Probably not in the Upper Peninsula is there a better concrete example of the folly of local people investing their money in western fruit lands than is afforded by Mr. Von Zellan's orchard. While Mr. Von Zellan does not claim that he can grow as fine looking apples as are shipped into this region from the irrigated fruit lands of the west, he does contend that there are no better flavored apples in the United States than are grown in the Upper Peninsula, a quality that makes them just as marketable. Persons who are under the hypnotic spell of the western land agents' highly colored prospectuses will be benefited financially and otherwise by having a talk with this practical Upper Peninsula horticulturalist.

In the thirty years that Mr. Von Zellan has been growing apples, there have been just two springs when his crop was materially injured by late frosts, one of which was a year ago. This surprising statement is likely to come as a rude shock to those who are of the belief that, from an agricultural and horticultural standpoint, the Upper Peninsula and a refrigerator are almost synonymous. There is undoubtedly more danger of frost farther away from the lake, and

the best apple lands are those within five miles from the shore.

Another surprising statement: Mr. Von Zellan has yet to find the first wormy apple in his orchard. At the present time, spraying is not necessary to successful apple culture, though as the industry spreads out, the insect pests of other latitudes may be introduced here. While spraying at the present time is not a necessity, even now it will do no harm, as it is of benefit to the tree. Mr. Von Zellan, however, does not make a practice of spraying his apple trees.

The only disease or parasite with which Mr. Von Zellan has had to contend is a blight, brought in with nursery stock for planting. Blight in a tree is similar to gangrene in a person and can only be removed by cutting it out or destroying the tree affected. While it has not proven a serious menace to Mr. Von Zellan's apple orchard, his experiments with pear trees have been a failure because of blight. He has also found peach culture a failure at his farm.

"There is no doubt in my mind," said Mr. Von Zellan Saturday, "that apples, cherries and plums can be successfully and profitably grown along the south shore of Lake Superior. Trees will bear as often and as prolifically as in localities farther south, and there is very little trouble from insect pests. However, horticulture is a science and one must know his business in order to be successful, which is true of every other occupation. One cannot learn it all out of books, either, for in some respects different methods should be used in these northern latitudes than farther south.

"My experience has shown that orchards will do better on a west or northwest slope than facing the south. Trees facing the south are apt to bud too early in the spring, the warm sun starting growth only to be killed by a late spring frost. If not directly facing the sun, they will not bud as soon and the snow will remain around the roots longer, and they are more likely to bear fruit.

"For protection from the weather, apple trees should be planted closer together here than is recommended by the lower Michigan experts. I have found that the best results are obtained if planted from fifteen to twenty feet apart, as one tree protects the other. Then there are always some young trees that die and it is easier to thin them out if too thick, than to plant others if not thick enough.

"Another important point is to prune the trees low. On account of the high winds, it is unwise to permit apple trees to grow as high as they naturally will. A low, bushy growth is much better, as it improves bearing qualities as well as lessens the danger of being unprotected by a storm. Trees should be pruned every year.

"Not every apple will grow in the Lake Superior country and fortunately, it is no longer necessary for the beginner to experiment with different varieties. The Wealthy, Duchess and Snow apple are perhaps the varieties best adapted to the Upper Peninsula, and every orchard should contain these varieties. For young trees, most satisfactory results will be obtained by purchasing from the nursery nearest by, though some of my best trees have come from New York state. It is highly important that the trees should be hardy and well rooted, and this is really more important than the place where they come from. Apple trees can be planted among stumps, as well as on cleared land.

"In purchasing a location for an apple orchard, the prime things to consider are drainage and nearness to railroad or other avenue of transportation. My farm is seventeen miles from a railroad and for that reason I am unable to give much of an idea of what might have been realized from an orchard like mine. Apples cannot be hauled over a rough road for seventeen miles and then sold as first class fruit. In an average year my crop averages from 2,500 to 4,000 bushels, for which there is a ready market right at home at an average of \$1 per bushel. Two years ago I took my apples to the copper country in a launch, but many years thousands of bushels have rotted on the ground. Even last year, when there were practically no apples in this section, I had at least 1,000 bushels, which sold at an average of about \$1.50 per bushel.

"What would be of more benefit in the development of the agricultural resources of this section than any-

thing else, in my judgment, would be an automobile highway along the lake shore between Marquette and the copper country. Practically all of the land near the lake is well adapted to fruit raising and is now lying idle simply because there is no means of ingress or egress. If a good road were put through, this whole country would be opened up to settlement and in a few years it would become one of the greatest fruit raising districts of the state. Fruit must be gotten to market as soon as picked, and it cannot be hauled over a rough road. Either an automobile or a railroad is necessary to solve the transportation problem, and in this case one would be just as feasible as the other.—Marquette Mining Journal.

OPENING FOR SUGAR ORCHARDS

The Mining Gazette of Houghton contained, last spring, the following account of a "sugar bush" experiment in the Upper Peninsula. There are many localities where a similar experiment might prove profitable.

Intelligent business sense has been displayed by William Poyseor, located near Crystal Falls. Mr. Poyseor is engaged in opening up a farm of 108 acres. When this progressive farmer took up his land he found 60 acres covered with maple trees. He didn't cut them down. Instead he cultivated them and improved this area into one of the best sugar bush propositions in the state. He introduced the latest methods of handling and manufacturing the sap into syrup and produced an article which sells readily at \$2 a gallon. So famous has he made this product of his little farm that every year he has more orders than he can fill. The syrup is shipped all over the country and provides the funds with which the balance of the place is being cleared off and converted into farm land.

Commenting on his success in agriculture in the Upper Peninsula Mr. Poyseor says:

"Personally I feel we have started out right and we bid fair to go on. We are full of hope and ambition for the future and we can see with a prophet's eye the day when the broad acres which now lay barren and waste in the Upper Peninsula will be thickly peopled by a happy, industrious and prosperous people. A people who have been wise enough to return to the soil where God placed them."

UPPER PENINSULA ROSES

Millions of tons of ore and millions of feet of lumber have been shipped out of the Upper Peninsula of Michigan to supply the wants of mankind for these necessities and while the mines are still supplying the copper and iron and the forests lumber, many persons have turned their attention to roses and wild berries as a means of livelihood.

No such fortunes as have been taken from the mines and the forests will be made from roses and wild berries but these new industries, now in the first stages of development, promise a good living for many persons.

That the Upper Peninsula of Michigan should supply rose plants for 19 states of the Union may seem strange to those who have been wont to consider this section of the country as having a climate too cold for the most beautiful of flowers. The rose naturally compels one's thoughts to turn to California or the south and this part of the country has not been considered among florists and lovers of flowers in connection with rose production until recently. The florists have found, however, that rose plants from even semi-tropical climates do not possess sufficient hardiness to thrive in the gardens of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. It is due to this fact that the Michigan rose has become so popular. It has been found that the Maryland and white Kilarney varieties produced in the copper country will grow in most any soil and in any climate. Consequently the demand for these plants is increasing so rapidly that now companies are to be formed to fill the orders.—Ann Arbor, (Mich.) News.

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Adventure



A Romance of The South Seas

BY JACK LONDON

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PROLOGUE.

In this remarkable romance of the south seas Jack London has rivaled the best efforts of Robert Louis Stevenson in the same field. Interest is aroused at once and becomes cumulative as Sheldon, the plucky owner of Berande plantation, though sick and weak, dominates 200 head hunting Solomon islanders by sheer grit and fear inspiring weapons; as Joan Lackland takes and holds her place beside him while he sears upon dark souls "the flaming mastery of the white man," as this man and woman, thrown together under most unconventional circumstances, work and fight side by side in their strange partnership. Their thrilling adventures among savage people recall the lines:

"We are those fools who could not rest

In the dull earth we left behind,
But burned with passion for the west

And drank strange frenzy from its wind.

The world where wise men live at ease

Fades from our unregretful eyes,

And blind across uncharted seas

We stagger on our enterprise."

"The Ship of Fools."

CHAPTER I.

SOMETHING TO BE DONE.

HE was a very sick white man. He rode pickaback on a woolly headed, black skinned savage the lobes of whose ears had been pierced and stretched until one had torn out, while the other carried a circular block of carved wood three inches in diameter. The torn ear had been pierced again, but this time not so ambitiously, for the whole accommodated no more than a short clay pipe. The man-horse was greasy and dirty and naked save for an exceedingly narrow and dirty loin cloth, but the white man clung to him closely and desperately. At times from weakness his head drooped and rested on the woolly pate. At other times he lifted his head and stared with swimming eyes at the coconut palms that reeled and swung in the shimmering heat. He was clad in a thin undershirt and a strip of cotton cloth that wrapped about his waist and descended to his knees. On his head was a battered Stetson, known to the trade as a "Baden-Powell." About his middle was strapped a belt, which carried a large calibered automatic pistol and several spare clips, loaded and ready for quick work.

The rear was brought up by a black boy of fourteen or fifteen, who carried medicine bottles, a pail of hot water, and various other hospital appointments. They passed out of the compound through a small wicker gate, and went on under the blazing sun, winding about among new planted coconuts that threw no shade. There was not a breath of wind, and the superheated, stagnant air was heavy with pestilence. From the direction they were going arose a wild clamor, as of lost souls wailing and of men in torment. A long, low shed showed ahead, grass walled and grass thatched, and it was from here that the noise proceeded. There were shrieks and screams, some unmistakably of grief, others unmistakably of unendurable pain. As the white man drew closer he could hear a low and continuous moaning and groaning. He shuddered at the thought of entering, and for a moment was quite certain that he was going to faint. For that most dreaded of Solomon island scourges, dysentery, had struck Berande plantation, and he was all alone to cope with it. Also, he was afflicted himself.

By stooping close, still on man-back, he managed to pass through the low doorway. He took a small bottle from his follower and sniffed strong am-

monia to clear his senses for the ordeal. Then he shouted "Shut up!" and the clamor stilled. A raised platform of forest slabs, six feet wide, with a slight pitch, extended the full length of the shed. Alongside of it was a yard wide runway. Stretched on the platform, side by side and crowded close, lay a score of blacks. That they were low in the order of human life was apparent at a glance. They were man-eaters. Their faces were asymmetrical bestial; their bodies were ugly and apelike. They wore nose rings of clam shell and turtle shell, and from the ends of their noses, which were also pierced, projected horns of beads strung on stiff wire. Their ears were pierced and distended to accommodate wooden plugs and sticks, pipes, and all manner of barbaric ornaments. Their faces and bodies were tattooed or scarred in hideous designs. In their sickness they wore no clothing, not even loin cloths, though they retained their shell armlets, their bead necklaces and their leather belts, between which and the skin were thrust naked knives. The bodies of many were covered with horrible sores. Swarms of flies rose and settled, or flew back and forth in clouds.

The white man went down the line, dosing each man with medicine. To some he gave chlorodyne. He was forced to concentrate with all his will in order to remember which of them could stand ipecacuanha and which of them were constitutionally unable to retain that powerful drug. One who lay dead he ordered to be carried out. He spoke in the sharp, peremptory manner of a man who would take no dissent, and a man who obeyed his orders scowled malignantly. One muttered deep in his chest as he took the corpse by the feet. The white man exploded in speech and action. It cost him a painful effort, but his arm shot out, landing a back hand blow on the black's mouth.

"What name you, Angara?" he shouted. "What for talk long you, eh? I knock seven bells out of you, too much, quick!"

With the automatic swiftness of a wild animal the black gathered himself to spring. The anger of a wild animal was in his eyes; but he saw the white man's hand dropping to the pistol in his belt. The spring was never made. The tensed body relaxed, and the black, stooping over the corpse, helped carry it out. This time there was no muttering.

"Swine!" the white man gritted out through his teeth at the whole breed of Solomon islanders.

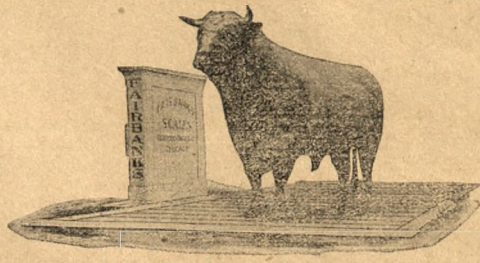
He was very sick, this white man, as sick as the black men who lay helpless about him and whom he attended. He never knew each time he entered the festering shambles whether or not



"I KNOCK SEVEN BELLS OUT OF YOU, TOO MUCH, QUICK!"

he would be able to complete the round. But he did know, in large degree of certainty, that if he ever

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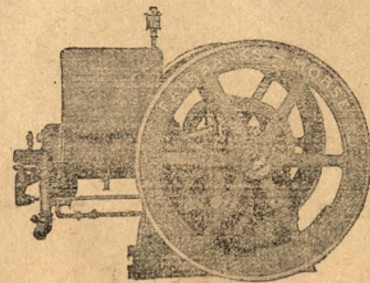
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fainted there in the midst of the blacks those who were able would be at his throat like ravening wolves.

Part way down the line a man was dying. He gave orders for his removal as soon as he had breathed his last. A black stuck his head inside the shed door, saying:

"Four fella sick too much."

Fresh cases, still able to walk, they clustered about the spokesman. The white man singled out the weakest and put him in the place just vacated by the corpse. Also he indicated the next weakest, telling him to wait for a place until the next man died. Then, ordering one of the well men to take a squad from the field force and build a lean-to addition to the hospital, he continued along the runway, administering medicine and cracking jokes in beche-de-mer English to cheer the sufferers. Now and again from the far end a weird wail was raised. When he arrived there he found the noise was emitted by a boy who was not sick. The white man's wrath was immediate.

"What name you sing out alla time?" he demanded.

"Him fella my brother belong me," was the answer. "Him fella die too much."

"You sing out, him fella brother belong you die too much," the white man went on in threatening tones. "I cross too much along you. What name you sing out, eh? You fathead make um brother belong you die close up too much. You fella finish sing out, savee? You fella no finish sing out I make finish quick."

He threatened the wailer with his fist, and the black covered down, glaring at him with sullen eyes.

"Sing out no good little bit," the white man went on, more gently. "You no sing out. You chase um fella fly. Too much strong fella fly. You catch water, washee brother belong you, washee plenty too much, bime bye brother belong you all right."

"Jump!" he shouted fiercely at the end, his will penetrating the low intelligence of the black with dynamic force that made him jump to the task of brushing the loathsome swarms of flies away.

Again he rode out into the reeking heat. He clutched the black's neck tightly and drew a long breath; but the dead air seemed to shrivel his lungs, and he dropped his head and dozed till the house was reached. Every effort of will was torture, yet he was called upon continually to make efforts of will. He gave the black he had ridden a nip of trade gin.

Aburil, the house boy, brought him corrosive sublimate and water, and he took a thorough antiseptic wash. He dosed himself with chlorodyne, took his own pulse, smoked a thermometer, and lay back on the couch with a suppressed groan. It was mid-afternoon, and he had completed his third round that day. He called the house boy.

"Take um big fella look along Jessie," he commanded.

The boy carried the long telescope out on the veranda and searched the sea.

"One fella schooner long way little bit," he announced. "One fella Jessie."

The white man gave a little gasp of delight.

"You make um Jessie, five sticks tobacco along you," he said.

There was silence for a time, during which he waited with eager impatience.

"Maybe Jessie, maybe other fella schooner," came the faltering admission.

The man wormed to the edge of the couch and slipped off to the floor on his knees. By means of a chair he drew himself to his feet. Still clinging to the chair, supporting most of his weight on it, he shoved it to the door and out upon the veranda. The sweat from the exertion streamed down his face and showed through the undershirt across his shoulders. He managed to get into the chair, where he panted in a state of collapse. In a few minutes he roused himself. The boy held the end of the telescope against one of the veranda scantlings, while the man gazed through it at the sea. At last he picked up the white sails of the schooner and stilled them.

"No Jessie," he said very quietly. "That's the Malakula."

He changed his seat for a steamer reclining chair. Three hundred feet away the sea broke in a small surf upon the beach. To the left he could see the white sails of the schooner.

(Continued on Page 6.)

ADVENTURE

(Continued from Page 5).

marked the bar of the Balesuna river and, beyond, the rugged outline of Savo island. Directly before him, across the twelve mile channel, lay Florida island, and, farther to the right, dim in the distance, he could make out portions of Malaita, the savage island, the abode of murder and robbery, and man eating, the place from which his own two hundred plantation hands had been recruited. Between him and the beach was the cane grass fence of the compound. The gate was ajar, and he sent the house boy to close it. Within the fence grew a number of lofty cocoanut palms. On either side the path that led to the gate stood two tall flagstaffs, like ships' masts, with topmasts spliced in true nautical fashion, with shrouds, ratlines, gaffs and flag halyards. From the gaff of one two gay flags hung limply, one a checker board of blue and white squares, the other a white pennant centred with a red disk. It was the international code signal of distress.

The man ordered the great bell to be rung as a signal for the plantation hands to cease work and go to their barracks. Then he mounted his man-horse and made the last round of the day.

In the hospital were two new cases. To these he gave castor oil. He congratulated himself. It had been an easy day. Only three had died. He inspected the copra drying that had been going on, and went through the barracks to see if there were any sick lying hidden and defying his rule of segregation. Returned to the house, he received the reports of the boss boys and gave instructions for next day's work. The blacks' crew boss also had in, to give assurance, as was the custom nightly, that the whale boats were hauled up and padlocked. This was a most necessary precaution, for the blacks were in a funk, and a whale boat left lying on the beach in the evening meant a loss of twenty blacks by morning. Since the blacks were worth \$30 a piece or less, according to how much of their time had been worked out, Berande plantation could ill afford the loss. Besides, whale boats were not cheap in the Solomons, and, also, the deaths were daily reducing the working capital. Seven blacks had fled into the bush the week before, and four had dragged themselves back, helpless from fever, with the report that two more had been killed and kai'ed (eaten) by the hospitable bushmen. The seventh man was still at large and was said to be working along the coast on the lookout to steal a canoe and get away to his own island.

Viaburi brought two lighted lanterns to the white man for inspection. He glanced at them and saw that they were burning brightly with clear, broad flames, and nodded his head. One was hoisted up to the gaff of the flagstaff, and the other was placed on the wide veranda. They were the leading lights to the Berande anchorage, and every night in the year they were so inspected and hung out.

He rolled back on his couch with a sigh of relief. The day's work was done. A rifle lay on the couch beside him. His revolver was within reach of his hand. An hour passed, during which he did not move. He lay in a state of half slumber, half coma. He became suddenly alert. A creak on the back veranda was the cause. The room was L shaped; the corner in which stood his couch was dim, but the hanging lamp in the main part of the room, over the billiard table and just around the corner so that it did not shine on him, was burning brightly. Likewise the verandas were well lighted. He waited without movement. The creaks were repeated, and he knew several men lurked outside.

"What name?" he cried sharply. The house, raised a dozen feet above the ground, shook on its pile foundations to the rush of retreating footsteps. "They're getting bold," he muttered. "Something will have to be done." The full moon rose over Malaita and shone down on Berande. Nothing stirred in the windless air. From the hospital still proceeded the moaning of the sick. In the grass thatched barracks nearly two hundred woolly headed man eaters slept off the weariness of the day's toil, though several lifted their heads to listen to the curses of one who cursed the white man who never slept. On the four verandas of the house the lanterns burned inside, between rifle and revolver, the man himself moaned and tossed in intervals of troubled sleep.

CHAPTER II. SOMETHING IS DONE.

IN the morning David Sheldon decided that he was worse. That he was appreciably weaker there was no doubt, and there were other symptoms that were unfavorable. He began his rounds looking for trouble. He wanted trouble. In full

health the strained situation would have been serious enough; but as it was, himself growing helpless, some thing had to be done. The blacks were getting more sullen and defiant, and the appearance of the men the previous night on his veranda—one of the gravest of offences on Berande—was ominous. Sooner or later they would get him, if he did not get them first, if he did not once again sear on their dark souls the flaming mastery of the white man.

He returned to the house disappointed. No opportunity had presented itself of making an example of insolence or insubordination—such as had occurred on every other day since the sickness smote Berande. The fact that none had offended was in itself suspicious. They were growing crafty. It was one man against two hundred, and he was horribly afraid of his sickness overpowering him and leaving him at their mercy. He saw visions of the blacks taking charge of the plantation, looting the store, burning the buildings and escaping to Malaita. Also one grewsome vision he caught of his own head, sun dried and smoke cured, ornamenting the canoe house of a cannibal village. Either the Jessie would have to arrive or he would have to do something.

The bell had hardly rung, sending the laborers into the fields, when Sheldon had a visitor. Forty men, armed with spears, bows and arrows and war clubs, gathered outside the gate of the compound, but only one entered. They knew the law of Berande, as every native knew the law of every white man's compound in all the thousand miles of the far flung Solomons. The one man who came up the path Sheldon recognized as Seelee, the chief of Balesuna village. The savage did not mount the steps, but stood beneath and talked to the white lord above.

Seelee was more intelligent than the average of his kind, but his intelligence only emphasized the lowliness of that kind. His eyes, close together and small, advertised cruelty and craftiness. A gee string and a cartridge belt were all the clothes he wore.

As he talked, or listened, he made grimaces like a monkey. He said yes by dropping his eyelids and thrusting his chin forward. He spoke with childish arrogance strangely at variance with the subservient position he occupied beneath the veranda. He, with his many followers, was lord and master of Balesuna village. But the white man, without followers, was lord and master of Berande—ay, and on occasion, single handed, had made himself lord and master of Balesuna village as well. Seelee did not like to remember that episode. It had occurred in the course of learning the nature of white men and of learning to abominate them. He had once been guilty of sheltering three runaways from Berande.

Unfortunately, he was ignorant of the ways of white men. This particular white man educated him by arriving at his grass house in the gray of dawn. In the first moment he had felt amused. He was so perfectly safe in the midst of his village. But the next moment, and before he could cry out, a pair of handcuffs on the white man's knuckles had landed on his mouth, knocking the cry of alarm back down his throat. Also, the white man's other fist had caught him under the ear and left him without further interest in what was happening. When he came to he found himself in the white man's whaleboat on the way to Berande. When his tribe had returned the three runaways, he was given his freedom. And finally, the terrible white man had fined him and Balesuna village ten thousand cocoanuts. After that he had sheltered no more runaway Malaita men. Instead, he had gone into the business of catching them. It was safer. Besides, he was paid one case of tobacco per head. But if he ever got a chance at that white man, if he ever caught him sick or stood at his back when he stumbled and fell on a bush trail—well, there would be a head that would fetch a price in Malaita.

Sheldon was pleased with what Seelee told him. The seventh man of the last batch of runaways had been caught and was even then at the gate. He was brought in, heavy featured and defiant, his arms bound with cocoanut sennit, the dry blood still on his body from the struggle with his captors.

"Me savvee you good fella, Seelee," Sheldon said, as the chief gulped down a quarter tumbler of raw trade gin. "Fella boy belong me you catch short time little bit. This fella boy strong fella too much. I give you fella one case tobacco—my word, one case tobacco. Then, you good fella along me, I give you three fathom calico, one fella knife big fella too much."

The tobacco and trade goods were brought from the store room by two house boys and turned over to the chief of Balesuna village, who accepted the additional reward with a non-committal grunt and went away down the path to his canoes. Under Sheldon's directions, the house boys handcuffed the prisoner, by hands and feet, around one of the pile supports of the house. At eleven o'clock, when the

laborers came in from the field, Sheldon had them assembled in the compound before the veranda. Every able man was there, including those who were helping about the hospital. Even the women and the several pickaninies of the plantation were lined up with the rest, two deep—a horde of naked savages a trifle under two hundred strong. Some wore penknives clasped on their kinky locks for safety. On the chest of one a china doorknob was suspended, on the chest of another the brass wheel of an alarm clock.

Facing them, clinging to the railing of the veranda for support, stood the sick white man. Any one of them could have knocked him over with the blow of a little finger. Despite his firearms, the gang could have rushed him and delivered that blow, when his head and the plantation would have been theirs. Hatred and murder and lust for revenge they possessed to overflowing. But one thing they lacked, the thing that he possessed—the flame of mastery that would not quench, that burned fiercely as ever in the disease wasted body.

"Narada! Billy!" Sheldon called sharply.

Two men stunk unwillingly forward and waited.

Sheldon gave the keys of the handcuffs to a house boy, who went under the house and loosed the prisoner.

"You fella Narada, you fella Billy, take um this fella boy along tree and make fast, hands high up," was Sheldon's command.

While this was being done one of the house boys fetched a heavy handed, heavy lashed whip. Sheldon began a speech.

"This fella Arunga, me cross along him too much. I no steal this fella Arunga. I no gammon. I say, 'All right, you come along me Berande, work three fella year.' He say, 'All right, me come along you work three fella year.' He come. He catch plenty good fella kai kai (food) plenty good fella money. What name he run away? Me too much cross along him. I knock what name out him fella. I pay Seelee, big fella master along Balesuna, one case tobacco catch that fella Arunga. All right. Arunga pay that fella case tobacco. Six pounds that fella Arunga pay. Alle same one year more that fella Arunga work Berande. All right. Now he catch ten fella whip three times. You fella Billy catch whip, give that fella Arunga ten fella three times. All fella boys look see, all fella Marys (women) look see, time bye, fella boys, 'me away' think strong fella, laugh, no run away. Billy, strong fella too much ten fella three times."

The house boy extended the whip to him, but Billy did not take it. Sheldon waited quietly. The eyes of all the cannibals were fixed upon him in doubt and fear and eagerness. It was the moment of test, whereby the lone white man was to live or be lost. "Ten fella three times, Billy," Sheldon said encouragingly, though there was a certain metallic rasp in his voice.

Billy scowled, looked up and looked down, but did not move.

"Billy!" Sheldon's voice exploded like a pistol shot. The savage started physically. Grins overspread the grotesque features of the audience, and there was a sound of tittering.

"Spose you like too much lash that fella Arunga, you take him fella Tubagi," Billy said. "One fella government agent make plenty lash. That um fella law. Me savvee um fella law."

It was the law, and Sheldon knew it. But he wanted to live this day and the next day and not to die waiting for the law to operate the next week or the week after.

"Too much talk along you!" he cried angrily. "What name, eh? What name?"

"Me savvee law," the savage repeated stubbornly.

"Astoa!" Another man stepped forward in almost a sprightly way and glanced in solemnly up. Sheldon was selecting the worst characters for the lesson.

"You fella Astoa, you fella Narada tie up that fella Billy alongside other fella same fella way."

"Strong fella tie," he cautioned them. "You fella Astoa take that fella whip. Plenty strong big fella too much ten fella three times. Savvee?"

"No," Astoa grunted.

Sheldon picked up the rifle that had leaned against the rail, and cocked it. "I know you, Astoa," he said calmly. "You work along Queensland six years."

"Me fella missionary," the black interrupted with deliberate insolence.

"Queensland you stop jail one fella year. White fella master fool no hang you. You too much bad fella. Queensland you stop jail six months two fella time. Two fella time you steal. All right, you missionary. You savvee one fella prayer?"

"Yes, me savvee prayer," was the reply.

"All right, then you pray now, short time little bit. You say one fella prayer quick, then me kill you."

Sheldon held the rifle on him and

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waited. The black glanced around at



SHELDON HELD THE RIFLE ON HIM AND WAITED.

his fellows, but none moved to aid him. They were intent upon the coming spectacle, staring fascinated at the white man with death in his hands who stood alone on the great veranda.

"Astoa," Sheldon said, seizing the psychological moment, "I count three fella time. Then I shoot you fella dead, good by, all finish you."

And Sheldon knew that when he had counted three he would drop him in his tracks. The black knew it, too. That was why Sheldon did not have to do it, for when he had counted one, Astoa reached out his hand and took the whip. And right well Astoa laid on the whip, angered at his fellows for not supporting him, and venting his anger with every stroke. From the veranda, Sheldon egged him on to strike with strength, till the two tried savages screamed and howled while the blood oozed down their backs. The lesson was being well written in red.

When the last of the gang, including the two howling culprits, had passed out through the compound gate, Sheldon sank down half fainting on his couch.

"You're a sick man," he groaned.

"A sick man."

"But you can sleep at ease tonight," he added, half an hour later.

CHAPTER III.

THE JESSIE.

TWO days passed, and Sheldon felt that he could not grow any weaker and live, much less make his four daily rounds of the hospital. The deaths were averaging four a day, and there were more new cases than recoveries. The blacks were in a funk. Each one, when taken sick, seemed to make every effort to die. They believed they were going to die, and yet, believing this with absolute conviction, they somehow lacked the nerve to rush the trail

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wraith of a man with the white skin and escape from the charnel house by the whale boats. They chose the lingering death they were sure awaited them rather than the immediate death they were very sure would pounce upon them if they went up against the master. That he never slept they knew. That he could not be cured to death they were equally sure—they had tried it. And even the sickness that was sweeping them off could not kill him.

With the whipping in the compound discipline had improved. They cringed under the iron hand of the white man. They gave their scowls or malignant looks with averted faces or when his

(Continued in the November 2nd Issue)

Upper Peninsula

OF MICHIGAN—THE GREAT

Land Seekers' Opportunity

There is no more desirable farm land now available in the United States than that for sale by the Western Land Securities Company of St. Paul, in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, embracing the five eastern counties of Chippewa, Mackinac, Luce, Alger and Schoolcraft. It is distributed through a range of about eighteen townships, or 108 miles from Sault Ste. Marie west, and is largely in the central and lower sections of the Peninsula, between Lakes Superior and Michigan, which are only from 25 to 50 miles apart. This is in about the same latitude as the best farming districts of Maine, Minnesota, South Dakota and Oregon, but the winters are far less rigorous, owing to the influence of the large lakes, which insure a winter temperature from ten to twenty degrees warmer than other localities in the same latitude.

Almost every variety of soil desirable can be obtained in different parts of the Peninsula, including the sandy formations in the limited jack-pine regions, the richer and very productive cut-over-lands from which the hardwood timber has been removed, the lower areas supporting growths of pine, spruce, cedar, birch, etc., and large tracts of marsh prairie, with deposits of rich muck, often several feet in depth. The low lands are easily drained at small cost, and are capable of pro-

ducing very heavy crops of all kinds grown in temperate climates, for an almost indefinite period without fertilizers.

The rain-fall is abundant every year, reinforced by a sufficient amount of snow every winter to keep the ground from freezing, and insures ample moisture with the opening of spring. When other sections of the country suffer from drouth this region will very rarely lack for moisture throughout the season.

All the crops produced in the temperate regions of the United States can be successfully grown in this region. Grains produce much above the average for the entire country, and grasses flourish abundantly, the natural vegetation being extremely luxuriant. Vegetables of all kinds find here their most complete development, and the quality cannot be surpassed. No better small fruits, strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, etc., are produced in the United States, and most of them grow wild in extended localities. The apples grown here are better than those produced in warmer latitudes, and winter killing is very rarely heard of. The best varieties of plums and hardy pears do well, and this is said to be the best cherry region in the whole country.

STOCK FARMERS' PARADISE

Stock raising, sheep growing and dairying find here very inviting fields, as the grazing period is long, and the most nutritious grasses flourish everywhere. Stock will thrive on pasture until the snow comes, and as the ground does not freeze they find good herbage as soon as the ground is bare in the spring. Diseases which are peculiar to sheep, hogs, etc., in many sections of the country, are never heard of here, while the quality of beef, mutton, pork and poultry raised in the Peninsula has a wide reputation on account of its superiority.



The railway time between points as indicated by the figures given on this diagram are according to the regular time tables of established lines

THE UPPER PENINSULA LANDS ARE ALL CENTRALLY LOCATED

With a location in the very heart of the United States, with soil the richest that can be found, with a very attractive and healthful climate, with transportation, mail, telegraph, telephone and commercial facilities equal to that of many sections settled fifty years ago, we are making prices ranging from \$7.50 to \$17.50 per acre, according to quality and location, and allowing twenty years time in which to pay for the land. Settlers wishing employment for part of the year will find it near at hand at good wages, and there is no possible reason why anyone wishing a farm

cannot secure it on these extremely favorable terms. And on account of the location of the Peninsula lands, and because the best markets of the country are so near at hand with unexcelled train service, it is absolutely certain that all improved and unimproved lands in this entire region will rise in value very rapidly. There is no time like the present time, and there is no other similar tract of equally good land, for sale or yet to be sold, in the central temperate belt of the country.

FOR SALE BY THE OWNERS

Western Land Securities Co.

143-7 Endicott Arcade

ST. PAUL, MINN.

LOCAL ITEMS

Gen. Bates of the Soo was a welcome visitor Tuesday.

Miss Marie Darrell was a Newberry visitor Wednesday.

J. V. Kinsey called on friends at Germfask Tuesday evening.

About fifty hunters disembarked from trains here the past week.

It is reported that Lucas Phelp is going to rent the Grondin house.

John Grondin has recently assumed management of the Grondin Hotel.

C. H. Sarnier returned Wednesday morning from a business trip to Duluth.

L. V. Phelps, our genial telegraph operator, was on the sick list the first of the week.

A large crew of men and teams are at work clearing and grading streets in New Seney.

J. K. Stack, Jr., and his brother R. B., were up here in their Ford gas car Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. T. T. Bacheller, Sr., returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with friends at St. Paul.

John R. O'Neil left Tuesday for Marquette, where he has a position as clerk in the Beach Inn.

Mr. Chas. O'Connor, of Grand Marais, was shaking hands with old acquaintances here Wednesday.

Attorney Duntun of Manistique has the honor of shipping home the first deer from Seney this year.

We have it that our "Ednon Bill" Stillman is going to install a telephone line between here and Newberry.

John Propt slept in the barn one night last week because no one would come on the Dredge with a boat.

The Misses Russell, of Grand Marais, stopped here Tuesday while enroute home from a visit to the Lower Peninsula.

Earl Grondin has resigned from his position as night clerk and is now to be seen in all his glory as a store manager.

R. E. Dahlberg, one of our enterprising merchants, expects to move into his new residence in New Seney next week.

Herb. Bacheller is enlarging his Stock Farm pasturage to half a section so as to condition them for the winter.

Prof. Bouska of the demonstration farm is gathering the fruits of his summer's labors on the farm the past summer.

Report has it that our beloved ladies' man pilloined the gas car and made a trip, presumably to Germfask, the night of the 17th.

John Grondin has the remodeling of his house about completed. He has a house and grounds of which anyone might be proud.

Station agent Stillman is one of the busiest men in town at the present time as the hunting season materially adds to his work.

James Cairns is having his household goods moved here from Grand Marais. Jim intends to reside here and will be one of our solid citizens.

Ken. Morrell, one of the transit-men, has sold his canoe to Pres. Vaughn, who expects to trap along the Saguenon until late next spring.

Dan MacLeod of Rexton, together with his wife and son Neil, came up here in his gas car by way of Pike Lake, over the L. M. & S. R. R.

Dr. Soms says that Fred Denney, who is suffering with a reopening of a wound received in the car accident, will be about as spry as ever in a week or two.

R. M. Sturdy, the esteemed General Passenger Agent of the L. M. & S. R. R., has recently received his No. 26 gas car from the Fairbanks, Morse folks and is vastly pleased with it. We

on the force wonder if there would be any gas cars if the Company hadn't started the ball rolling.

New Seney needs an up-to-date hardware store, a first-class restaurant, lumber yard and saw mill, laundry, barber shop, bank, butcher shop, millinery store and clothing store.

We have three school teachers in Seney now. However, two of them are recently acquired, one through immigration, the other through marriage.

Billy Huffman has just returned from a visit to his former home in the Lower Peninsula, wearing a very broad smile. It is too bad the girls don't give the fellows rings.

C. C. Collins, who went north from here Sunday, is returning to Munising tonight. He says that he is entirely satisfied with his three days' trip as the birds are mighty fat this fall.

Judge of Probate Woods, of Munising, visited friends here for a short time Tuesday. He was returning from a trip to Grand Marais where he had been on business connected with his office.

The engineering department of the Western Land Securities Company has finished the survey of New Seney and their blue prints of the plot show the townsite to be laid out with an eye to beauty as well as convenience.

Landlord Phil Grondin was one of those who was able to read the signs correctly last spring. He enlarged his hotel by adding twelve fine rooms and installed a gravity water system, giving Seney a modern hotel with first class service.

Dan MacLeod, the Rexton lumberman, with his genial wife and son Neil, visited New Seney Sunday. He came over in his R. R. motor car, coming over the Lake Michigan and Superior Railroad, the new line that connects New Seney with the Soo Line at Pike Lake. Mr. MacLeod is a big whole-souled fellow that it does one good to meet and talk to. A real Upper Peninsula product, who has long been identified with the lumber business of this part of the Peninsula.

Work on the New Seney townsite is progressing at a rapid rate. Three new residences and one store building are fast nearing completion. Ground will be broken for several residences this fall. The picturesque location of New Seney appeals to everyone with its beautiful drives along the river bank. Its lakes, lagoons, and fine trees make every visitor feel that he would like to have his home located in one of these beautiful groves. Mr. J. W. Richardson, chief of the Engineering Department, will commence work on Thursday on a complete system of sewage, which will amply drain all of this townsite. Five hundred and fifty lots will be sold at public auction on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, giving all present an opportunity to buy one or more lots on easy payments. Parties looking for a new location or about to start in business will do well to look into the many opportunities offered in this new town.

CENTENNIAL SOUVENIR

With a somewhat extended acquaintance with the concern through the publishers' many opportunities, and having had personal dealings with it for three years or more, we have come to hold the wide-awake firm of Clay, Robinson & Co., in more than average regard. It will be of considerable interest to many of our readers to note the announcement of the founding of this, the greatest live stock commission firm in the world, which happy event they have fittingly commemorated by the publication of a "silver souvenir" pamphlet depicting the rise and expansion of their business since 1886. This book, which is now being distributed to the patrons of the firm and other interested persons, is a most beautiful specimen of the engraver's and printer's art, profusely illustrated and worked in two colors, with a specially designed silver embossed cover. The booklet opens with fine portraits of the two original members of the firm, Mr. John Clay and Mr. Charles O. Robinson, who are still active in its management and control. The other three partners, Messrs. J. G. Forrest, F. H. Connor and C. A. Kleman, are also shown. A brief but intensely interesting sketch, entitled "After Twenty-Five Years," traces the development of

the firm from 1886 to 1911 and in doing this many an interesting sidelight and valuable historical fact are interwoven. From the official statistics presented in the book the reader learns that the business of Clay, Robinson & Co. has almost trebled in the past ten years, the annual cash turnover for 1910 being in round numbers \$105,000,000, against \$37,000,000 in 1900. This is an amazing showing and indicates beyond cavil that the firm's methods and service bear the stamp of popular approval.

The matter and illustrations included in the silver souvenir under the heads "After Twenty-Five Years," "Facts and Figures," "Some of the Veterans," and "The Live Stock Report," reveal clearly the intelligence and aggressiveness with which the Clay-Robinson organization has been developed to its present high state of efficiency. There are portraits of the leading salesmen at the firm's Chicago, South Omaha, Kansas City, South St. Joseph, South St. Paul, Sioux City, East St. Louis, East Buffalo, Denver and Fort Worth houses; views of the splendidly equipped offices at Chicago and other markets; portraits of the officers and data of the twelve banks controlled by the firm; a page devoted to John Clay & Co., which business although operated as a separate organization is really a part of Clay, Robinson & Co., and whose operations in the loaning of money to cattle and sheep feeders runs into millions annually, while a complete roster of the 219 employes complete the story of the quarter century in review. It is a record of which any man or set of men may well be proud and we add our hearty congratulations to America's greatest live stock house. "May they live long and prosper."

BIG LAND PURCHASE

It was a big surprise to the general public a few months ago, when the purchase of extensive Upper Michigan agricultural lands, now being sold off to farm settlers, first became known. The following statement in a Chicago daily was widely copied through the country press, eliciting inquiries from every section of the state:

"What is probably the largest land deal made in the country in several years, was completed in this city, Saturday, when W. G. Mather of Cleveland, O., sold to H. H. Hamilton of St. Paul, Minn., and associates, on behalf of the Western Land Securities Company, 712,000 acres in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, for \$2,000,000.

"Cut up into 160-acre tracts, the land which figures in this deal would make 4,450 farms. The area of the land, which lies in Chippewa, Mackinaw, Schoolcraft, Luce and Alger counties, is 1,113 square miles, which is only a trifle less than the entire area of the state of Rhode Island. The land after being improved will be sold in tracts of less than 160 acres to suit the convenience of the purchaser.

"This vast purchase of land, which, when improved will constitute an empire in itself, is made up of swamp-land, hardwood cut-over land and timber lands uncut. The original holding was granted to the state of Michigan under the swamp land grant act by the United States and by the state of Michigan sold to the D. S. & M. railroad, and by this company to W. G. Mather. None of the land is at present improved and about 20 per cent of it is covered with timber.

"The principal towns near are Sault Ste. Marie, Rudyard, Pickford, Trout Lake, Escanaba, Manistique, Menominee, Munising, Marquette and Newberry. Near Newberry is a truck farming colony. The western part of the tract is composed of such lands as are now being farmed near Newberry. The only difference being that the Newberry lands are drained and the prairie swamp lands referred to in this purchase, are yet to be drained.

"Agricultural experts have said that everything that can be raised in the temperate zone, can be grown on this land. Another feature is that it is essentially a good locality for sheep raising. The celery of the Upper Peninsula is well known in the larger markets. Sugar beets are especially favored."

"GALLOWAYS"

THE BEST BEEF CATTLE
FOR THE
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Hardy, easy keepers, the best foragers known, compact in body and making good at the block, this

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It always pays to paint buildings, and poor paints are cheap at any cost. Remember that farm buildings put up only five years ago can only be duplicated today for nearly twice the money. This shows that it pays to paint your house, barn, implements, and everything that needs paint. A coat of paint applied every three or four years is the very best means of preventing decay.

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NOTE—We have known about the above paints ever since first manufactured. We prefer them to all others and unhesitatingly recommend them to our readers.—Editor.]

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