

WINDSOR TABLE SALT



"Is that Windsor Table Salt?"
 "Yes, here is the Trademark"
 "All right."
 Mother told me to be sure and get Windsor Salt.
 It's the kind she always uses.
 She says she could not keep house without her
 old standby—

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

Galloway Engines
Make Big Money Sawing Wood

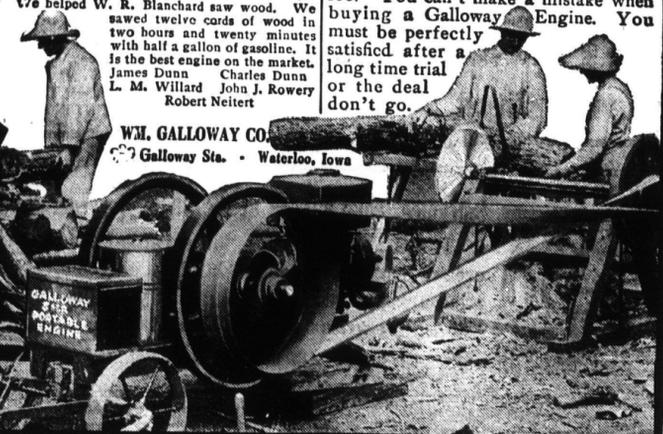
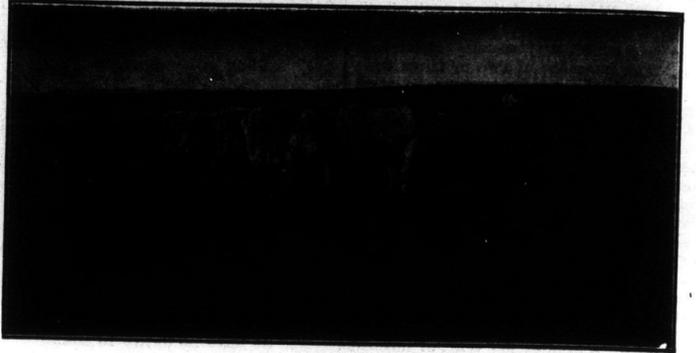
My New 1911 Catalog is the most complete Engine book ever printed. My 1911 prices simply baffle all competition and are based on the most tremendous factory output of any concern in the world selling direct. No matter what style or size engine you want to buy, don't order without first getting this book which is absolutely **FREE** for the asking. A postal card will bring it to you by return mail.

This is What They All Say
 Gentlemen: I would rather refer anyone to the Galloway Engine than any other on the market for several reasons. First, because it is so well constructed that any unskilled person can operate it. Second, because it uses less gasoline than any other engine of the same rated power I have ever seen. In talking about rated power I will refer you to our 5 h. p. Galloway Engine pulling a 34-inch rip saw and it does its work well. In summing this altogether the Galloway Engine in my estimation will take the honors for the best gasoline engine on the market for simplicity, economy and rated power. Your truly,
 W. R. BLANCHARD,
 Hopkinton, Iowa.
 We helped W. R. Blanchard saw wood. We sawed twelve cords of wood in two hours and twenty minutes with half a gallon of gasoline. It is the best engine on the market.
 James Dunn Charles Dunn
 L. M. Willard John J. Rowery
 Robert Neibert

Galloway Stationary \$39.50
Galloway Portables \$39.50
Galloway Sawing Outfits \$39.50

in many styles and sizes and every one of them sent to anyone anywhere on a 30 days free trial together with a legal binding 5-year guarantee backed by a \$25,000.00 cash bond deposited with the Black Hawk Nat'l Bank of Waterloo. You can't make a mistake when buying a Galloway Engine. You must be perfectly satisfied after a long time trial or the deal don't go.

W.H. GALLOWAY CO.
 Galloway Sta. - Waterloo, Iowa

Plowing on Madill's Farm, Maymont.

nests dark, so that the eggs cannot be seen. This is usually effective. Or a false bottom may be made beneath the nest, with a hole so arranged that the egg will slide out of sight as soon as laid. It is also a good idea to have a number of China eggs lying around. A little practice on these discourages the hens that are inclined to egg eating. If the grit and shell is given in due amounts, there will be less temptation to devour the eggs.

The trouble is apt to be worse when the birds are confined. They are restless and more likely to get into mischief. At such times the dark nests or false bottoms are especially efficacious.

Something along this line which is a little different has recently been given in "Poultry Topics" by a Nebraska woman. She says:

I took a box about a foot square and ten inches deep, placed a little straw in the bottom to catch the eggs, and covered the top loosely with heavy cloth so that it would sag enough in the middle to form a nest. Then I cut a hole in the most dependent part just large enough to let an egg slip through. This worked fairly well, but the hens didn't like to lay on the cloth and sometimes the egg wouldn't slip through the hole. Then again, the hen's claws wore the cloth out very fast. As this wasn't a success, I set my head and hands to work and made a nest which was a success in every way and entirely cured the egg-eating habit. I found that the cause of the hens forming the habit was too shallow a nest, which rested on the floor of the hen house, so I made a nest too deep for the hen to reach the egg from the floor or from the edge of the nest, and too small for her to turn on the nest and eat it. The dimensions for my Reds were eleven inches long, ten inches wide and twelve inches deep, only enough straw being placed in the bottom to form the nest. This was a perfect success.

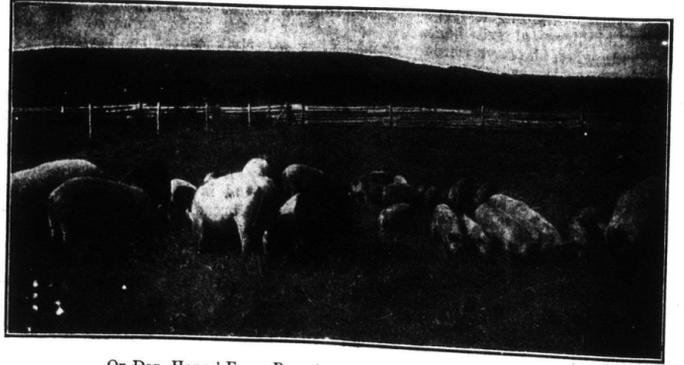
In the light of these experiments, it would seem that the time-honored method of paring the upper part of the bill to a sharp point, or using the hatchet, are both cruel and unnecessary. The trouble with both these methods is that they are effective only with the individual. If the entire flock or a number of birds have formed the habit, it is, to say the least, not very satisfactory. A healthy bird should not be killed for this fault, as too much unnecessary loss is incurred.

Lime in the Soil.

The story of the world is this—wherever men have found a soil strong in carbonate of lime, they have found

a soil rich and a soil easily kept rich. All the great and enduring civilizations in the world have been built up on soils that had an alkaline reaction because of their abundance of carbonate of lime. Civilizations that did not endure were founded on soils that were sour. Men came from food, after all. Food comes from the fertile soils. Soils are fertile in proportion to their being alive, to their having life giving bacteria in them. These bacteria most do abound where there is much carbonate of lime in the soil. It is the house that Jack built. One cannot escape the sequence. Take Babylon, a hot town in its day, built on an alkaline plain, made from decaying limestone rock. Babylon went into temporary decline because her irrigating canals were destroyed; they are being repaired now and soon alfalfa will again grow about old Babylon's walls. Take Greece, made of decay of marble hills; take Italy, underlaid with limestone and still fertile as our best wonderlands; take the best parts of France, of England—the story is the same, they are built on a foundation of carbonate of lime.

More, the farmers on those lands know so well the good of lime that they are among the largest users of it. In England, chalk is dug from banks and spread over the land. Chalk is a soft carbonate of lime. In France large use is made of lime and the result is a fertility and bloom and harvest unknown in America. In France, in summer one sees wide stretches of blooming fields, fields of clover, of alfalfa, of sainfoin. Lime makes these things grow. They in turn enrich the soil and make it ready for wheat. Thus are the people of France fed from the stones. Thus are fields in France, that thousands of years ago were cultivated fields, to-day richer than any we find in eastern America, where the land has not been plowed yet for two centuries. Would you hear another story? There lived in California a man named J. F. Jack. This man knew of ranching and irrigation, of alfalfa, oranges and farming. He had never lived in the East. Because he wondered that God out of His goodness made it to rain on the eastern farms while He left the western farms dry, Mr. Jack came to Virginia to study the strange situation. At that time he did not know that the long drouth of the West, enduring for unnumbered centuries, had saved for them their carbonate of lime; he did not know that eastern soils are starved for it. Because he liked the people of Virginia, Mr. Jack bought a great plantation on the Rappahannock river. There he assayed to make alfalfa grow and at first it would not grow. Then he took counsel with wise men in the Department of



On Dan. Hawes' Farm, Pretoria. Thunder Hill in the distance.