

QUEER MUSHROOM PLANTATION.

Abandoned Portions of a Michigan Quarry
Bear Fruit.

A. H. Apted has a mushroom "plantation," the only one in Grand Rapids, and so far as heard from the only one in Michigan. Florists and market gardeners raise mushrooms in the dark corners of their hothouses, but with them it is merely a side issue, while Apted makes his business of it. The plantation is not remarkable for the number of its spreading acres, but it could easily be developed into a farm of good size. It is located in an old plaster quarry, and while some "farms" are available for crops only at certain seasons, Apted can pick his mushrooms all the year around and can regulate the quantity produced by figuring three or four months ahead; and this, too, without the slightest difference in the expense.

The plaster quarry is just outside of the southwest corner of the city limits, on the west side. It was the first quarry opened there and runs into a side hill, cropping out at the highway. It has been worked for forty years and the excavations spread under twenty acres. The quarry is being worked steadily now as at any time in its history, with crews of miners piling away and breaking out the gypsum to be manufactured into staves or wall-tiles. Apted's father is superintendent of the works and his plantation is located in one of the deserted galleries.

One must be familiar with the route to the hills, and the intricacy of the way is a safeguard against intruders. The mine is always open, day and night, but there has never been any trouble from trespassers. The temperature does not vary 5 degrees from one year's end to the other, ranging from 60 to 65 degrees and not varying below this even in the coldest weather. Mushrooms would stand to advantage a short time longer at temperatures that do not grow well. The most serious objection to the mine lies in the fact that it dries up in winter and the rooms so large that it is impossible to increase the moisture by artificial methods, as could be done in a cellar or greenhouse. When too dry, the mushrooms are likely to be attacked by a fungus which impairs their quality and even destroys them.

Mushroom farming is simple when the germs of the business are learned and as conducted by Mr. Apted it is highly profitable. Fresh horse manure and loam is carried into the cave and laid in beds fifteen inches deep and 10 by 20 feet in area. The mixture heats to 120 or 130 degrees at first and when this subsides the bed is sown with spores.

The mushrooms are produced in England and France chiefly and are imported into this country in the form of tubs or as flans and the fungus is prepared by growth and division. The mushrooms give off spores which act as seed for the growth of the plant, but all efforts to gather the seed have failed. The spore-grower prepares a bed of manure and loam and when its condition is just right it is cut into bricks and into each piece is placed a small piece of spawn. The growth is rapid and in a few weeks each brick is impregnated with the fungus. The growth is stopped at just the right time by drying the brick and the spores will keep indefinitely under proper conditions. When the spawn fails to be used to sow a bed of mushrooms is divided into small lots and these lots are planted about two inches apart to fifteen inches apart in the beds prepared for it in the cave, dollar-a-pound.

About three months are required for a bed to develop. Then the mushrooms come up like wild grass and in the market all that can be raised readily commands a pound.

The mushroom is not the part used, but the fruit of the plant. The part used is not the soil, because a tree not of little value grows on it. When the mushroom has been given to the world the plant dies and a new bed must be prepared and replanted.

The mushrooms grown in the caves are the same as are found in the meadow low or damp but they live in a vacuum over the meadow air. There is no danger of getting them mixed up with common ones. But it is expert and one may become an expert—this largely remains. There is as much risk, say, in a career in engineering, law, medicine and dentistry as there is in becoming an expert in mushrooms. But it is an expert and one may become an expert—this largely remains.

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The Grand Rapids people know where the mushrooms are grown as dark as absolute blackness and the oil refinery at Muskegon are doing very well. No stranger can find his way, indeed, to come sufficiently upon one of the mushroom beds. The mushrooms growing away and in bunches, in the darkness with a faint whiteness and seem to roll off the light. Around the mushroom, if closely examined, will be found many of little flies, which seem to thrive in the darkness.

Italian legend.

It has been discovered at the New York post office that numerous Italian residents in this country have lost a great deal of correspondence with their relatives and friends in Italy by not replenishing their supply of postage stamps. This method consists in covering the face of the stamp with a tight coating of invisible gum. The gumming machine is prevented thereby from making an impression on the stamp itself. When the letter reaches its destination the stamp is removed from the envelope and enclosed in a reply to the sender who subsequently washes off, with a damp sponge, the coating of gum, which carries with it the cancellation mark. Then the stamp has only to be reinserted to qualify it to carry another letter across the ocean.

J. Remington Fairbanks, organizer of the Presbyterian Church which Vice President-elect Hobart attended in Princeton, N. J., has received a letter of thanks from the Earl of Russell for writing a song entitled "A Little Bit of Pigeon" and dedicating it to Princess Olga.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When your urine stains your linen it is evident you have kidney trouble. Two frequent desire to urinate is convincing proof that your kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Hoot, the great kidney remedy, relieves every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary system. It cures inability to hold urine and soiling pain in passing it, and cures that important necessity of being compelled to get up during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Hoot is soon evident. It heals the highest for its want of envoe of the most distressing diseases. Sooth-disorders of the skin, and other diseases of the body, are cured by the power and grace of God more, if we would only trust him more.

How much praying is done in public that God isn't expected to hear.

Bringing prayers closer together is very apt to put us farther apart.

The devil has a good smart in every home where there is a moderate drinker.

The children of a millionaire can only be slightly acquainted with their father.

The man who would be strong in the Lord always must not feed his soul on worldly bread.

There are preachers who do not claim acquaintance with Christ outside of the pulpit.

It is doubtful if the church leader weighs any more for good than a leech anywhere else.

The man who is holding on to a few favorite sons is playing hide and seek with the devil.

If the Bible in your home is simply a parlor ornament the devil may walk in and sit down on it.

If some son would get nearer to the Lord, they wouldn't have to talk so loud when they pray.

The Bible says that Job sinned not with his tongue, but it fails to say the same about his wife.

Isn't it strange that so many men think they can do most for the Lord where the pay is best?

The woman who marries a man to reform him has no time to take proper care of her complexion.

It is better to believe that there is some good in everybody than that there is no good in anybody.

Look at it this way: The world and everything in it is yours to help you make a true man of yourself.

The real Christian will not shut up his Bible and quit, because things fail to go as we want them to go.

William McKinley will be thy Four Years of the time of his inauguration.

Holiday Photo & Studio, 100 Leonard Street, New York City.

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