

Last Week of Our 15-Cent Offer!—See Great Premium Offer on Page 5.

# THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER.

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A Farm and Home Weekly for the Carolinas, Virginia, Tennessee and Georgia.

Vol. XXII. No. 37.

RALEIGH, N. C., OCTOBER 24, 1907.

Weekly: \$1 a Year.

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THIS WEEK'S PAPER--SOME RANDOM COMMENT.

The long evenings by the fireside are at hand and it is time to pick up the thread of reading that has grown slack during the open-air months of summer. And we want to make prominent the importance of keeping up the reading that helps you in your farm work and farm life. Two good articles on this subject stand out on page 2 of this issue; one is by Mr. T. J. W. Broom, the other by Mr. E. S. Millsaps—both successful farmers who have profited by reading agricultural books, bulletins, and papers, including The Progressive Farmer. Such a course of reading is bound to raise the standard of farming and living in any community, if long observed, and what it has done for Mr. Broom's community is told eloquently in a paragraph which we have copied from the Monroe Journal and printed in a little box in the middle of the page.

This little paragraph speaks a great truth when it says that The Progressive Farmer is "made for this

We are glad this week to number in our articles a letter from the altogether piquant and delightful pen of Judge Riden Tyler Bennett, of Wadesboro. You will not overlook this article upon winter farming and other topics on the third page.

A series of experiments, made by Mr. H. M. Johnson to ascertain the proper amount of seed peas to plant in order to get the greatest yield of pea hay will be found interesting, and on the same page are some practical shorter articles on terracing, rotation, and ginning damp cotton. The matter of terracing and deep plowing is also touched again by Prof. Massey, on page 9, and Mr. Blacknall, on page 14, showing that there is no wide difference between them.

And Aunt Mary—she has the Home Circle page all in a flutter this week with a big autumn wedding. Nobody's wedding in particular, but it is a model affair nevertheless, and you are invited. If you are a candidate for such beautiful honors or if you are interested in any candi-

HELPING EDITOR, NEIGHBOR, AND SELF.

When you seek to extend the circulation of your farm paper, you not only help the editors and your neighbors, but you are bringing nearer the day dawn of the realization of your own ideals.—(From Mr. Broom's letter on next page.)

HOW CAN ALL THE PEOPLE BE REACHED?

In my opinion no better service could be done the agricultural interests of the State or country generally than the discovery of some plan by which all the people can be reached by the agricultural press.—(See article by Mr. Millsaps on next page.)

section"—for the territory covered by its circulation. How well "it fills the bill," we ought to let others say, and they do say. But we may be allowed to reiterate the fact that we try to make The Progressive Farmer the best farm paper in the world for the people in its particular territory. These things, in connection with the fact that reading time-o-year is at hand, account for the messages we send out on the second page, in the hope that a new club or two from you may cause your mail man also to carry "a big sack of Progressive Farmers."

dates, there is no need that we suggest that you give attention to the Home Circle page this week.

"How Farm Girls Can Make Money."

This will be the subject of an article in next week's Progressive Farmer. Our Mr. Parker and Dr. Butler will contribute the usual "Suggestions for November Farming." Prof. Massey will discuss a variety of topics of immediate interest, and Mr. French, of course, will be as sunny as ever in his Sunny Home Stock Talks.

October.

By JOHN CHARLES McNEILL.

DIED OCTOBER 17, 1907; AGE, 33 YEARS.

*The thought of old, dear things is in thine eyes,  
O, month of memories!  
Musing on days thine heart hath sorrow of,  
Old joy, dead hope, dear love,*

*I see thee stand where all thy sisters meet  
To cast down at thy feet  
The garnered largess of the fruitful year,  
And on thy cheek a tear.*

*Thy glory flames in every blade and leaf  
To blind the eyes of grief;  
Thy vineyards and thine orchards bend with fruit  
That sorrow may be mute;*

*A hectic splendor lights thy days to sleep,  
Ere the gray dusk may creep  
Sober and sad along thy dusty ways,  
Like a lone nun, who prays;*

*High and faint-heard thy passing migrant calls;  
Thy lazy lizard sprawls  
On his gray stone, and many slow winds creep  
About thy hedge, asleep;*

*The sun swings farther toward his love, the South,  
To kiss her glowing mouth;  
And Death, who steals among thy purpling bowers,  
Is deeply hid in flowers.*

*Would that thy streams were Lethe, and might flow  
Where lotus blossoms blow,  
And all the sweets wherewith thy riches bless  
Might hold no bitterness!*

*Would, in thy beauty, we might all forget  
Dead days and old regret,  
And through thy realm might fare us forth to roam,  
Having no thought for home!*

*And yet I feel, beneath thy queen's attire,  
Woven of blood and fire,  
Beneath the golden glory of thy charm  
Thy mother heart beats warm,*

*And if, mayhap, a wandering child of thee,  
Weary of land and sea,  
Should turn him homeward from his dreamer's quest  
To sob upon thy breast,*

*Thine arm would fold him tenderly, to prove  
How thine eyes brimmed with love,  
And thy dear hand, with all a mother's care,  
Would rest upon his hair.*

Wants to See Lint Tested.

Messrs. Editors: Bought knowledge is the best of knowledge, if it does not come too dear; even then it stays with you. I have been a farmer all my life, born on the farm, reared on the farm, and am still on the farm. I love the farm, and I have experimented a great deal, which I think every farmer should do. Although we have State Experiment Stations to do our experimenting, they cannot think of all our wants. But there is one experiment that I wish them to make that will suit the whole cotton belt: that is,

to test cotton-lint, to see if it does not grow after the cotton is picked from the patch. From my own observation, I say it does.

Now I am testing the lint on a small scale, to see if it does not grow, taking a lock of cotton from each boll, and pulling the lint from the seed and measuring it, and storing the remainder away in the seed. I expect to test the lint next February.

J. A. W.

We would suggest that Mr. W. weigh as well as measure the lint, and report results from both tests.

YOUR LAST CHANCE!

This is positively the last week of our 15-cent offer. Let every reader send in a club of three and get a free copy of "The Farmers' Calculator and Veterinary Hand Book." See page 5.