

## DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

In Interesting Paper Written and  
Read By Mrs. Emily  
Hoppin

During the Recent Session of the  
Farmers' Institute in Wood-  
land.

One of the most profitable and interesting features of the recent farmers' institute in this city was the paper by Mrs. Emily Hoppin, which is reproduced verbatim as follows, it having been so ordered by a unanimous vote of the institute.

## DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

Among the industries of the California farmer, wheat culture has been the most important and the best paying industry he has had; for in the beginning, when our soil was new, nature rewarded him with bountiful harvests; wheat yielding from sixty to eighty bushels per acre, and barley from eighty to one hundred bushels; this, in many cases with poor cultivation.

As soon as the farmer found he could ship wheat to Liverpool the industry advanced with such rapid strides the cattle and sheep men were driven to the hills and the sage brush lands of Nevada and Utah.

Wheat at this time brought from \$1.50 to \$2 per central, and soon our great valleys were filled with large grain ranches, and the farmers were rapidly making money. Then the Argentine Republic found that they could raise wheat, and with their cheap Portuguese and Italian labor could raise it with little expense.

Then England spent between six and seven hundred millions to develop a country where she could produce her own wheat and cotton, and the great wheat fields of India, tilled by the cheapest of labor, came into competition with California.

Then Russia, owning one-sixth of world, came with her immense wheat fields, and now that she is building her trans-Siberian railway she is opening up still greater fields.

Australia has, also, her great fields of grain. Argentine has brought our improvements to farm her lands; and the California farmer cannot compete with the cheap labor of these countries, for all have the cheapest of labor except Australia.

Then in all these countries except Australia their cheap labor is paid in cheap silver; so that the price of wheat has steadily dropped, until in '94 it touched bottom at 65 cents per central, which is far below the cost of production.

In '96 and '97, owing to the famine in India, short crops in Argentine and Australia and the Leiter millions wheat returned to its old time prices, and paid the wheat grower well.

We cannot look, however, for such prices unless in case of another famine year, but even then look at the great combination of all the great milling trusts in the great northwest, principally owned by British capital, which will help to keep wheat at a very low price.

Then, too, the constant cropping has exhausted, (in a large measure) the soil of even our fertile valleys, and the farmer is forced to look about him for other means of utilizing his land.

With the beginning of the decline in the price of wheat the fruit industry came to the front.

Mr. Hoppin was one of the first in the county to try to raise fruit; Mr. Wolfskill was the first.

The neighbors laughed and told him

he could not succeed without irrigation, but he kept on his way and in a few years had an abundance of delicious fruit and even now, after a lapse nearly fifty years, there are very fair peaches, nectarines, apricots and other fruits in the old orchard.

Now the fruit farms dot Yolo county from one end to the other.

Then came the experiment in alfalfa. Our farmers were sure it could not be raised without water. Here, again, Mr. Hoppin was a pioneer. Notwithstanding the smiles of his neighbors, he put out twenty acres of alfalfa, and the results justified his anticipations.

The past dry year has proven that alfalfa can be depended upon, even in dry years.

Last spring, owing to our bare fields, the stock had to be turned into our alfalfa field and stayed there until the middle of June. Then a crop of about two tons to the acre was cut, a second crop of about one ton, and the stock returned to the field.

One of our neighbors this year has cut six crops; so do not think that alfalfa must have water. Of course, a great deal depends upon the soil.

In addition to the value of alfalfa for hay and feed, it should always be raised in connection with wheat. We think land should not stay in alfalfa over five years, but at the end of that time you have the land restored to its original fertility.

Mr. Hoppin has raised eighty and ninety bushels of barley on clover land for two consecutive years, then sixty bushels of wheat.

It has also been demonstrated that raisins can be successfully raised on unirrigated land and are better flavored than those raised with water.

Yet many in our county still cling to grain alone, and when a year comes like '94 or '98 they go to the banks and a mortgage is started.

Our fruit men cling to fruit alone. They buy their hay, their meat, butter and eggs, and a year comes like '93, and they go to the bank for help and a mortgage is started.

The successful farmer is the one who makes his farm produce what he uses, and has such a variety of crops he is sure at least of a living, even in a dry year.

There is no reason why this should not be.

Let the grain farmer cling to his grain; buy his butter or go without; buy his fruit, his vegetables, his meat, but let those of us who wish to make money have our farms do their best for us.

Let us raise wheat if we wish, but let us also raise alfalfa, cattle, hogs, fruit, raisins and poultry. Put good cows on your alfalfa. Don't have Jerseys, let the town people have them, but do you have good milk Durhams or Holsteins.

At the Omaha exposition there was a herd of ten year old steers from the Iowa agricultural farm that took the premium over all others. Their mothers had netted that State from \$25 to \$50 per cow in butter.

These are the cows for the farm, and if Iowa with its five months of zero weather can make such a record, what can we not do, with our climate and nutritious grasses.

Do not, however, have a cow that will make less than 300 pounds of butter a year and aim higher than that. I know butter means hard work, but there is great satisfaction in the golden rolls, and a greater satisfaction in the golden returns, for there is always a market for good butter.

Every dairy of from six to eight cows should have its own separator. You not only get a larger percentage of cream, but the north winds of summer and dampness and frosts of winter are not the bugbears they are now.

I believe, even with a creamery near by, it would pay one to have a separator if only for the sake of the warm milk for the calves.

In connection with the cows we should keep good swine. There is an economy in the razor-backed, gaunt hogs we see on some of the farms. It costs more to keep them than the well-bred ones, and they do not pay half that the thorough-bred ones do.

Then, friends, have your fruit, at least enough for your own use, even if you do not sell any. One tree of each variety of fruit will give you all you can use in a good sized family, not only fresh, but canned and dried.

Have at least early vegetables. It is very little trouble, and will repay one in the pleasure of the freshly gathered vegetables.

Personally, I have great faith in raisins. The large raisins I know but little of, as we only raise enough for our own use, but I do know the sultanas pay.

They can be harvested when there is little danger of rain; they are harvested quickly, easily and with trifling expense and they pay even at 3 cents, but you are almost sure of a larger price.

Your poultry yard is not to be neglected. In the days of incubators and brooders, when you can hatch as many chickens as you wish at any time, and have your brooder house, which is very inexpensive, you can raise several hundred fowls at a small output of time and money. Here again, don't have mongrels. Select any thorough-bred strain you prefer and see if your well filled egg basket is not a paying pleasure.

Raise your own meat. Keep the best of swine, cows and poultry and see if the mortgage does not disappear and money be laid by for a rainy day.

I might speak of olive culture which is in its infancy. Olives are fast becoming a staple article of diet and are easily cultivated.

Our Yolo county soil is of the best, and it only remains for you to draw from it that which will bring you your pleasant hours, your well filled libraries and the education of your children.

Let those who will go to the town, but do you stay by the farm, with its green fields, its orchard, vineyard, well kept animals and pleasant cultured home.

## By the Sea Shore.

ED. MAIL.—I wish all who are fanning themselves, while the mercury ranges up in the nineties, could be transported to this delightful grove, where nature has lavished so many beauties. The stately pines grow to the water's edge, and the murmuring among their tops soothes one like a lullaby that quiets the fretful babe, while underneath their murmur starts the restless ocean, quieting the nerves of tired workers who have come from all parts of the State to have the peace and restfulness that comes from woods and ocean.

The grove at this season of the year, presents a scene of activity. El Carmelo (the beautiful hotel of the grove) stands almost in the center, its broad piazzas look off on a lovely land-scape. Little cottages and beautiful homes make one think of the town, while the gleaming tents give the place the novelty and spice of camp life.

Business men come here to enjoy the fishing and bathing. Mothers come with families for the children's vacation, for this is the children's paradise. The woods are full of lovely flowers; the beaches and rocks prove an unending enjoyment, and above all, the moral atmosphere is so pure. The perfume (?) of the cigar is almost unknown, we have not heard a word of profanity since we have been here, and above all, the saloon is absent. We are sure that if the fathers and mothers of Yolo county could once realize the effects of the absence of the saloon, every vote would be a square one against it. What a pleasure it is to walk the streets with your children, without once hearing the clink of the glasses, and the rough laugh and joke; without once seeing the reeling form of some poor man who is more sinned against than sinning. Our Woman's Christian Temperance

## The Salvation of Work.

It is generally put, the work of salvation; but the Bible says, work out salvation, "work out your own salvation," every one of you.

"For hearts where wakened love doth lurk, How kind, how blest a thing is work." The exceeding usefulness of work in such cases is familiar to us all; and there are those who have noted in themselves and others that for hearts where wakened hate doth lurk, the best over-comer is good hard work.

For love, for hate, and many another ailment we prescribe work; but when it comes to salvation, about the last thing that has been thought of for a thousand years is work. We try to pray our salvation out, to sing it out, to believe it out, to live it out, to worship it out, to hope it out, to buy it out with generous gifts and deeds and contributions, and attendance upon the means of grace—any way, every way, except the good old Scripture way of work, manual labor.

In fifty-three years we have never heard this interpretation of this text but twice. Once, a few months since, in the First Congregational Church, Oakland, in a sermon by the pastor, Rev. Charles R. Brown; and again last Friday evening by Booker T. Washington in Hearst Hall, Berkeley. Evidently these two men did not get their interpretation of this text from each other; each thought it out for himself, or found it in some common source, quite possibly in the text itself, as that seems to be its plain, everyday, obvious meaning—the very last sort of meaning most of us are ever willing to give a text. We want a moonbeam interpretation, not a dish-pan one, a heavenly, not an earthly. But He who came down here to live with the men who work was a carpenter, and His mother swept her own floor, undoubtedly.

None of us can read all the time, or travel all the time, or eat all the time, or sleep all the time. What should we do if we couldn't work?

And is it not just in keeping with God's way of doing everything, that as we work, cooking, scrubbing, dusting, dusting, scrubbing, cooking—as we work, as we work, we work out our salvation.

My Father worketh hitherto (up to this date), and I work. *Mary C. Lord*

Union held a school of temperance workers from all Northern California. It was a most delightful week, and it was an enjoyment to us who are new in this work, to sit at the feet of the gray haired mothers and learn of them. Each branch of the W. C. T. U. work was taken up and thoroughly discussed. Some of the best papers were by Mrs. Dr. Van Kirk of Oakland, on Hygiene; Miss Lawrence of Gilroy, on Franchise, and one on Viticulture by Mrs. Woodman of Chico. The latter was a most convincing, eloquent paper, and it was decided to send her out through the state to give her lecture. Two hundred dollars to pay her were subscribed.

Each evening was filled with lectures, by our W. C. T. U. workers. The Prohibitionists occupied one evening, Rev. Chenoweth, Rev. Morris and Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens being the speakers. One evening was filled by the Good Templars, Mrs. Richardson lecturing, and winning all by her eloquent, womanly words. Col. Woodford gave us one of his best lectures on "Our Boys", and carried his audience with him by his wit, pathos and logic. The week closed with a Gospel Temperance meeting, and the large enthusiastic audience, and the convincing, eloquent speeches seemed a fitting finale for our school of methods. The W. C. T. U. filled a day with their services, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all. Mrs. Cooper charmed us by one of her delightful talks; she is certainly one of the most gifted, as well as the most charming of woman. Last week ushered in the Chautauqua Assembly, thousands came into the grove, and the air even seems literary. How can it be otherwise, when every day and evening are filled with the best speakers that can be found.

Rev. Selah Brown gave three lectures, and we all decided that the last one "Olde Tymes and New Times", was one of the best we ever heard. We believe he is to go to Woodland and give this lecture, and we are sure it will be a treat to every one who hears him.

Sunday we had the pleasure of listening to a grand sermon by Rev. Izal, of San Francisco, and if sublimity can be gauged by length, his sermon was sublime, for it was an hour and a half long. In the evening Rev. Merrill of Sacramento preached us a beautiful sermon. One of the great treats of the Assembly so far, was a lecture yesterday by Dr. Bartlett, of the San Francisco Bulletin, on "Some Conditions of Intellectual Life." The learned speaker delighted us all, and made us wish he had another hour to talk. For the music loving in the grove, we are having grand concerts under the supervision of Prof. King and Prof. Pasmore, and every day has its charming music and recitations.

One of the features of the Assembly is the Bible normal-class under the management of Miss Washburn of the State Normal. This is to me and many others the most delightful and instructive part of the Assembly, but I will not weary your readers by further notes, and will only say that notwithstanding the pleasure of being brought in daily contact with the learned and good, our hearts still turn with love to all the friends in Yolo. "East or West, home is best." EMILY HOPPIN.

Pacific Grove July 6th.