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JAPANESE EARTHQUAKE CAUSES MANY DEATHS

MOST CASUALTIES OCCUR IN CITY OF AKITA AND KOWAKU VILLAGE.

YAMANA IS IN ERUPTION

Yama-Yama, Ninety Miles North-west of Tokio, Has Become Active Again.

A serious earthquake occurred Sunday in the prefecture of Iwate, Japan. A number of people in the city of Akita were killed and many houses destroyed.

The village of Kowakubi, which was ruined, there were many casualties. The disturbance badly damaged railroad and telegraph lines.

The volcano Asama-Yama, 90 miles west of Tokio, is in eruption. Details of the disaster have been received, owing to interruption of communication.

Many bodies were found in the vicinity of the Omono river, where 320 houses were destroyed.

The village of Ktameno was burned as a result of the earthquake. A mine at Tsunmdato collapsed and the fate of 300 miners is unknown.

Simultaneously with the earthquake terrific explosions and the falling of flames from the volcano Asama-Yama, terrifying the inhabitants of that district.

300 DROWN IN TIDAL WAVE.

Reports from Southern Russia Give Some Details of Great Storm.

Petersburg.—Details of the hurricane, which swept the province of Southern Russia, Saturday, were received here. A northerly gale caused numerous waterposts on the east coast of the Sea of Azov, the short from Yotok to the mouth of Kertsch, a distance of 600 miles, was flooded. Six hundred men and women were drowned.

The hurricane raged for ten hours. It ceased, the receding floods revealed scenes of great destruction. Miles of the railway embankment were in ruins. The wrecked workmen, only 48 of whom got ashore.

The meager dispatches received reported that 1,500 lives had been lost as a result of the storm, but no reliable details, giving what may be an accurate estimate, have been received.

A similar catastrophe occurred on the shores of the Sea of Azov years ago.

RANGERS ORDERED TO BORDER.

Sent to Raymondville in Compliance with Request from Citizens.

San Antonio, Texas.—The entire force of Texas rangers, totaling at present 15 mounted men, was assigned to duty on the Mexican border Sunday at the arrival of two rangers at Raymondville, Tex., in response to an appeal from people there for protection against cattle thieves and burglars.

Along with new of the rangers' position Gov. Colquitt made public a lengthy list of the Texas border troubles on which his recent appeals for more power to protect the boundary have been based, and which explain the nature of the rangers' activities.

These incidents show the rangers peace officers, not as an armed force which might cause the United States government embarrassment.

To Better Conditions of Child.

New Orleans, La.—Efforts aiming at bettering conditions of child work in the United States are actually less by pity and compassion than by principles of economy, education and patriotism, Dr. Felix Adler said at a crowd gathered at a mass meeting in a park here. The mass meeting marked the opening of the 10th annual child labor conference as chairman of the national child labor committee Dr. Adler sounded the keynote of the conference.

Mexican Bandits Kill Postmaster.

San Diego, Cal.—The United States customs office and postoffice at Terlingua were burned and the postmaster, Frank V. Johnston, was shot dead by Mexican bandits, according to advices received here. Warren Widenback was wounded. Observers of the tragedy say the bandits were Mexicans. A charred American flag was found in the ruins of Johnston's store which also was the customs office and postoffice.

TEXAS BREVITIES

Returns show that the \$50,000 road bond election held in Post city recently carried by a good majority. Bonds will be issued immediately.

A solid carload of eggs billed direct to New York City left Ballinger last week. The eggs constituted one week's receipts at Ballinger and brought a good price.

The Quannah Electric Light & Power Company is rebuilding its plant at a considerable cost. They are also planning to install four 250-horsepower engines.

The recent cold spells did not damage the fruit crop very much around Mineola, according to reports. Many farmers used the smudge pot freely in their orchards during the cold nights.

St. Louis capitalists have secured mineral leases on 35,000 acres of land located in Tom Green county and announce that they will begin immediately to develop the land. The property is said to be rich in gas and oil.

The city council of Belton has ordered a bond election for March 31 for the purpose of voting on the issuance of \$90,000 worth of bonds. Of this amount \$60,000 is to be used for the building of a new high school and the remaining \$30,000 for the erection of a bridge over Nolan creek.

The will of George W. Vanderbilt, as filed for probate, leaves his entire estate, estimated at \$20,000,000, to his widow and only daughter, Cornelia. Minor bequests providing annuities aggregating \$5,500 a year are made in favor of certain relatives.

George Westinghouse, a foremost figure in the engineering world and inventor of the air brake that bears his name, died Thursday in New York. Heart disease manifested itself about 15 months ago and the end came a few hours after it became publicly known that Mr. Westinghouse was seriously ill. He was in his 68th year. Mr. Westinghouse became an inventor at the age of 15, when he produced a rotary engine.

The value of the Texas dairy cow has increased \$5.70 during the past decade, according to data recently compiled by the United States agricultural department. She is now worth \$45.60, while in 1913 her valuation was \$39.90. In 1910 she was worth only \$29.50. The total number of milk cows on the farms and dairies of Texas have increased from 1,034,000 in 1913 to 1,065,000 on Jan. 1, 1914.

Building permits in the nine principal cities of Texas, during the month of February, aggregated \$2,229,858, an increase of \$632,941 over the same month of last year. San Antonio led with permits amounting to \$676,660; Dallas, second with \$564,220; Houston third, with \$348,691. The other cities reported as follows: Waco, \$245,257; Fort Worth, \$243,063; Galveston, \$126,000; Beaumont, \$53,256; El Paso, \$39,182 and Austin \$34,639.

The question as to whether Governor Colquitt intends calling a special session remains unanswered, although the governor gave out a statement regarding the replies to his telegram. He does not commit himself to a special session nor does he give any such prospects in his statement. He declines to discuss the matter beyond this prepared interview. The members appear to favor majority nominations, but many do not favor a special session.

Horses and mules can be raised cheaper in Texas than any other state. The department of agriculture has just issued a report showing the cost of raising horses in Texas until they are three years old. The total expense is \$82.47. During this time the value of the work done by the animal is estimated at \$11.23 and his value at the age of three years is \$112.23. The highest cost of raising a horse is in Rhode Island and Connecticut, being \$156.60 and \$150 respectively.

In the local option election March 7 San Saba county went dry by 314 votes, the last election, held in 1904, the pro was by 273 votes.

For the purpose of raising an additional sum to finance the construction of the Greenville Northwestern railroad to Blue Ridge, a meeting was held recently at which time \$1500 was subscribed. This amount was necessary to complete the new road into Blue Ridge. The track is now laid within a mile of the town and will be completed shortly.

The agricultural special, being operated by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway Company over its Texas lines left Houston March 5, and is run in co-operation with the A. & M. college and the College of Industrial arts at Denton. The trip will last practically a month and 129 stops will be made. Special stress will be laid on silos, dairying, fruit and truck farming and domestic science will also be an important feature of the train. It will be the most complete agricultural special ever operated in Texas.

"SHOT AT SUNRISE" AS DEMONSTRATED IN REAL LIFE AND IN FICTION

How Two Mexican Peons Met the Fate of Traitors in the City of Juarez—Neither of Doomed Men Show Interest, While Firing Squad Is Just as Indifferent—One Woman Was Observed to Weep.

New York—"To be shot at sunrise" is a phrase that has long done duty in the Civil war romances. Of late it has cropped up in the "sunrise for yours" form of vaudeville, and now bids fair to become one of the standard phrases of humor. A short time ago I heard the expression in a vaudeville theater at El Paso, Tex., and laughed, says a writer in the New York Sun. The next morning I saw the actual thing—and didn't laugh.

The execution, as Mexican executions go, was a mere incident. There had been many before this one, there will be many in the future. The two men executed were named Juan and Ramon, last names unknown, and the only reason why their end, which was similar to that of many others of their class, is now recorded is the fact that one of the El Paso newspaper men happened to be with me at the time the "sunrise" expression was used in the theater and remarked that the actual thing was cheaper than that on the stage, as no admission was charged and that an execution was due in Juarez the next morning.

At that time Colonel Castro was in command at Juarez, the Mexican border.



Victims of "Shot at Sunrise" Order.

der port across the river from El Paso. My newspaper friend arranged with him for passes for us to witness the execution, which was to take place at sunrise.

Thus it was, then, that at five o'clock on a chilly morning we made our way across the river to Juarez. The streets were deserted when we arrived, but the bells in the shot-riven tower of the cathedral of Guadalupe, where old Don Porfirio's men made such a gallant stand against Madero two years ago, were ringing for early mass and devout Mexican women were entering the church. The old caretaker of the plaza drifted about picking up scraps of paper, and altogether the scene was one of peaceful quiet.

We walked up to the barracks, a large one story adobe building in the rear of the cathedral. Besides being the barracks, all the municipal offices are located in this building. Like every other building in the town, it is liberally punctured with bullet holes. We showed our passes to the guard and were led to a room off the main courtyard. The inevitable paintings of Juarez and Hidalgo hung on the walls, flanking a vividly executed painting of the national coat of arms.

Soon a second captain, whose rank about corresponds to that of a first lieutenant in the United States army, came into the room and the three of us walked out into the courtyard. Lined up at one side of the enclosure were a dozen federal soldiers and two buglers. We waited a short time and presently an iron bound door opened at the south end of the yard and between two guards Juan and Ramon stepped out. The captain gave an order and the soldiers fell into double file, the prisoners in the center. At a second command the little procession started for the door and we fell in behind.

We passed up a back street and headed for the eastern edge of the town. The bells in the church were still ringing and the caretaker at the plaza gave us an uninterested glance as we marched past.

As we went I took a good look at the condemned men. Each wore the faded blue shirt and dirty khaki trousers generally used by the poor class. Cheap sandals were on their feet. Neither wore a hat. Juan, the younger, was probably twenty-five. The other, Ramon, was about forty.

There was nothing dramatic in their appearance. There was nothing of the "marching straight and defiant to their doom." Both shambled along, their eyes on the ground, and showing not the slightest emotion. They might have been going to mass, to the bullfight, for a walk—their expression of stolid lack of interest would have been the same.

No one spoke, and we marched along steadily for about half a mile. The buildings were becoming more scattered. In the early light we could see the big 12-story Mills building in El Paso looming up.

The procession halted at a dilapidated adobe wall that surrounded a Chinese truck garden. Two rough coffins leaned against the wall. A woman in a rusty black dress was waiting. She was Juan's "woman." I afterward learned. The peons don't usually bother with marriage ceremonies.

Two of the soldiers escorted the prisoners to the wall. Their hands were placed at their sides and they were bound, the rope being wound about their breast high. The woman was ordered away, and she shambled off a short distance, muttering. There was no snap or military precision about any of the movements. The whole thing was done in a slipshod way, the captain pointing to the spot where he wanted the firing squad to stand and the position of the coffins. The firing squad was lined up about 20 feet from the condemned men.

The captain fumbled in his pockets and looked a little annoyed. He began going through his pockets again and finally drew out a folded sheet of paper from his back pocket. The soldiers looked on with no apparent interest; the prisoners kept their eyes on the ground as the captain read the charge. It was something about plotting against the government of Mexico; the usual thing, my friend told me. The men were asked if they had anything to say. Neither made any reply, or in fact, seemed to pay any attention.

The captain stepped back on a line with the firing squad and one of the soldiers stepped forward and tied a brightly checked piece of cotton rag about Ramon's head. He moved over to Juan to do the same, but the prisoner shook his head and mumbled something. There was nothing dramatic about the action; it seemed one more of petulance. The soldier stepped back into line.

turned into inert masses is not a pleasant sight to witness. The firing squad had brought their guns to the order and the captain stepped forward, at the same time drawing his revolver to administer the "tiro de gracias," the act of thanks. He placed the muzzle of the revolver at the head of Ramon and fired and then stepped to the body of Juan and repeated the action. I do not know whether the two men were dead before this, but I think they were.

The bodies were placed side by side, face upward. And then the strangest part of the whole affair took place. The firing squad, the two buglers in front, were formed in single file. The first man stepped forward a pace

and stood beside the bodies. Pointing at them with his right hand he said: "The fate of traitors."

He passed on and the next man stepped to the bodies, pointed, and repeated the sentence. This was continued until each of the men had performed the act. I kept my eyes on their faces to see the effect that the ceremony would have. Hardly a sign of emotion was shown.

SAPPHO WAS GREATEST POET

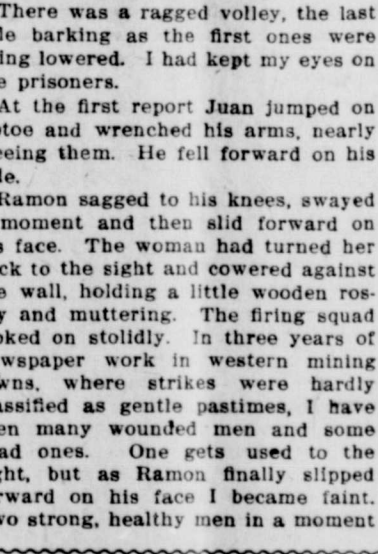
So Said Swinburne in a Glowing Appreciation of the Greek Poetess.

London.—A hitherto unappreciated appreciation by Swinburne of the Greek poetess Sappho appears in the Saturday Review. The appreciation, which is glowing in praise and apparently dates back to the middle period of Swinburne's life, concludes thus:

"Judging even from the mutilated fragments that have fallen within our reach from the broken altar of her sacrifice of song, I have always agreed with all Grecian tradition in thinking Sappho, beyond all question and comparison, the very greatest poet that ever lived. Aeschylus is the greatest poet who ever was, also a great Shakespeare is the greatest dramatist who ever was, also a poet. But Sappho was simply nothing less, as she certainly was nothing more than the greatest poet who ever was at all."

Buried in Snow for Weeks. Reno, Nev.—Caught in a blizzard, R. D. Hawley, an eastern banker, and three companions in a tent were buried under 12 feet of snow for a week. When the storm was over they dug themselves out.

STARTING OUT TO MEET THE REBELS



Rurales, or federal troops, have been sent out from Mexico City in large numbers to meet the rebels, who are advancing on the capital from the south. Here is a car load of them ready to meet the enemy.

GOOD NEWS EPITOMIZED

HAPPENINGS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST TO OUR READERS, IN READABLE SHAPE.

BOTH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

If It Was of Sufficient Importance You Will Find it Recorded Here.

Severe fighting in which the Italian troops killed 263 Arabs, took place on Wednesday in the neighborhood of the Oasis of Sautina. An Italian column, composed chiefly of native troops, was attacked on the march by 2,000 Arabs and a sharp battle ensued.

The total indebtedness of the 48 states of the union is approximately \$419,157,000, according to a report from the census bureau. Of this amount about \$19,000,000 represents floating debt and \$400,000,000 is funded debt. Of the funded debt approximately \$350,000,000 is represented by bonds and \$41,000,000 is special debt obligations to public trust funds.

Texas invested \$150,000,000 in construction projects during 1913 and built 424 miles of new main line railroad, 215 miles of interurban, 3,000 miles of public highways, \$50,000,000 worth of new waterways, irrigation ditches and reservoirs and other construction projects. The expenditure in 1912 for construction work was \$120,320,000.

The mutilated body of Clement V. Gara, Texas ranchman, was secretly brought to the American side of the Rio Grande in the early hours of Sunday morning, establishing beyond all question the fact of his execution after he was seized by Mexican federalists. Departing as silently as they had crossed the river, the men who disinterred the body from the Hidalgo, Mexico, cemetery and bore it five miles over rough trail to trace of their identity, or their motive.

Secretary William J. Bryan, speaking before the Maryland legislature, declared he hoped that not only would the United States borrow the initiative and referendum, as it had borrowed the Australian ballot, but that in time it would adopt the postal vote. An initiative and referendum bill is pending before the Maryland legislature. The postal vote of New Zealand allows a citizen, though away from home, to cast his vote on an election and have it counted.

Directors of the United States Express Company have voted unanimously to liquidate its affairs and dissolve it in the shortest possible time. The success of the parcel post and the recent express rate reduction by the interstate commerce commission are held directly responsible for the company's retirement from business after 60 years of continuous operation over some of the leading railroads of the country. Earnings of the five months of the fiscal year, so far reported, showed steady declines, with a deficit of \$32,000 for November.

The acting secretary of agriculture has issued an order, effective March 16, releasing certain counties in Texas and the remainder of the State of Oklahoma from quarantine to prevent the spread of the parcel post. The territory released is as follows: In the state of Oklahoma the counties of Cimarron, Texas, Beaver and Harper, and in the state of Texas, the counties of Hansford, Lipscomb, Hutchinson, Hemphill, Carson, Gray Armstrong, Donley, Briscoe, Hall Hale, Floyd, Lubbock, Lynn, Garza Andrews, Nueces and Cameron, and all of Roberts county south of the Canadian river. This makes the entire state of Oklahoma free from quarantine. An order has been issued releasing also the entire state of New Mexico from this quarantine.

Denton citizens are circulating a petition asking for a good road bond election. It is their plan to map out a special road district, including Denton.

It is reported that the M. K. & T. Ry. company has definitely decided to begin the erection of its projected \$1,000,000 passenger station and terminal system in San Antonio immediately. It will be one of the best passenger stations in the south and artistically arranged.

From recent tests by the Farmers Union of Lamar county it has been discovered that the only cotton seed fit for planting is the seed from the first picking.

The "damsite" farm, consisting of 8,000 acres and located near Quannah, has been purchased by a San Antonio party, who is cutting the property up into small tracts to be settled by German and northern farmers. This land is all susceptible to irrigation for the dam site lake.

Recently 250,000 pounds of mohair have been shipped from the storage house at Uvalde. The price received was in the neighborhood of 28 cents. The products was sold to eastern buyers.

Three men were perhaps fatally injured and two others were seriously hurt in a fire which destroyed the Lowe building and damaged the ten-story building of the Union National bank of Clarksburg, W. Va., with a loss of \$130,000.

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Side Show Sidelights

Diverting Chronicles of Circus Life

By FRANCIS METCALFE

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THE LIBERTY OF FRANZ AND REBELLION OF FUZZY-WUZZY.

Madame Morelli, the pretty little Frenchwoman who makes a half-score of leopards, panthers and jaguars do things which nature never intended them to do, had finished her act and driven the snarling performers through the narrow runway to their separate cages, fastening each one, as she thought, securely. Two French chews were filling in the time and making the audience of Coney Island pleasure seekers laugh by their antics with a performing dog, while the stage hands were bringing in the properties for the next trained animal act, when the proprietor came from behind the scenes and strolled, apparently unconcerned, to the back of the arena, where he could command a clear view of the performance, the audience and the cages. He said a few words to each of the trainers and keepers whom he passed, and the stranger who knew the clock-like regularity with which each one of them went through his allotted duties, noticed an unwonted haste and suppressed excitement among them.

As he joined the proprietor of the sound of hammering mingled with the noise of the blatt brass band and the cries of the ballyhoop players for the other attractions which came in through the open windows, and he saw that Stevenson, the mild-eyed quiet man who is always on hand to rescue imperiled trainers and keepers when their own carelessness, or unexpected revolt on the part of the animals, leads to a fight, was rapidly pulling boards over the ventilating spaces above the cages. Madame Morelli, whip and training rod in hand, hurried from her dressing room to the runway, and every keeper and trainer seemed to be loitering in the space between the leopards' den and the audience.

He looked at the proprietor inquiringly, but the little trickle of blood which ran down his cheek from under his cap answered the question he would have asked: an animal was loose and the proprietor had encountered it in his rounds. A crash of weird music from the hand drowned the sound of a cracking whip and sharp commands which came from the runway, and announced the ap-

pearance of Brandt, the snake charmer. In the exhibition cage, and the audience watched him play with a cobra, all unconscious that Franz, the jaguar, which a few minutes before had desisted from his attempt to tear the fair shoulders of Morelli only after a dozen blank cartridges had been fired in his face, was now a gentleman-at-large. The proprietor gave a sigh of relief as the jaguar backed into his cage from the runway and striking at the little woman who forced him backward with the whip until she was able to slam the door and make him once more a prisoner. When she passed them on her way back to the dressing room, her dress was torn, and her eyes were flashing from the excitement of the encounter and anger at the carelessness of the carpenter who had left a board loose at the top of the den.

"Of course, that might have been a serious thing for the jaguar and for my pocketbook," said the proprietor as three deep scratches in his head were being plastered up. "I couldn't afford to take any chances of an accident, and he would have been shot if he had attempted to come through a ventilator into the arena, but a trained animal like that is worth a goodish bit of money. He let me know he was loose by giving me his love pat when I was walking through the runway, and as Morelli is the only one who can do anything with him I sent for her. She can whip considerably more than her own weight in wildcats, and there was not the slightest danger to the audience, but many men would have relished her task of going into that passage with the beast loose on top of the cages."

He suggested that they should go up and hear Madame Morelli's account of it. She was sitting on the edge of her bed, sending a rip which the jaguar's sharp claws had made in her gown, and she shrugged her shoulders when the stranger inquired if she had been hurt.

"It was nothing," she said, laughing. "He jumped at me from the top of a cage when I came in, but I beat him off and whipped him back into his cage. It was only the close quarters which made it bad, for I am used to fighting them." She was interrupted by a yapping and caterwauling in the den, and she sprang on the bed, her face white with terror, as a small terrier and the menagerie cat rolled into the room in a clawing, biting mix-up. The terrier was raising a lit-

"Jes' a minit, boss," says he. "Ah reckon ah needs dat five hundred in mah bizness, and Merritt looks at him in astonishment."

"My decided colored brother," says he, "do you appreciate the fact that you are going to a certain and horrible death?" If this terrible Fuzzy Wuzzy gets his hinder limbs about you he will suck your ber-lud.

"Ah doan reckon he'll git me, an' ah suttlenly needs de money," answers the coon, and continues to strip, and Merritt sizes him up and sees the flash of Fuzzy Wuzzy, who was shaking the bars and trying to get away from the super who was prodding him; but everybody thought he was trying to get at the coon to make a meal of him, and some of the women folks were getting hysterics. One of the boys had put me wise, and I broke through the crowd and called a halt in the proceedings.

"Ladies and gentlemen," says I, "I didn't believe that a man existed who was foolish enough to be tempted to certain death by the lure of a paltry five hundred dollars. But although this man is so reckless of his own life, I must insist that he get a permit from the mayor, relieving us from all responsibility, before we allow him to be torn limb from limb. Return tomorrow at two o'clock, and if this man's courage still keeps up, you will see before your shuddering eyes an execution which will make the historical gladiatorial combats of ancient Rome pale into insignificance. I could sling a few language myself, those days, and the mayor was a friend of mine—or I thought he was—so I figured we could catch the suckers for an admission and then call it off, because he would refuse a permit."

"But he was onto the game and he was one of those blame fools," I thought he had a sense of humor, so he gives him a document with a big red seal on it which looks like a doctor's diploma, which says that Thomson as Jefferson is allowed to go in and win our five hundred, and the next day the coon shows up smiling and ready, and I knew we had to make good somehow. I passed the word to Merritt to delay the game and make a last grand effort to throw a scare into the coon, and he put up a spiel to beat the band.

"This terrible Fuzzy Wuzzy has none of the attributes of a human being," says he. "He lives upon raw meat and would prefer human flesh if he could get it. Observe the expression of ghoulish glee in his eyes as he regards the foolhardy man who will soon furnish him such a meal put her on the platform. But say, would you believe it? She was so mad and embarrassed by the change in her stunt that when the lecturer was tearing the flesh of this man who stands before you now, a picture of perfect health and strength. He speaks no intelligible language, but he utters howls and yells, which will be more horrible than ever before when he is sucking the warm heart's blood of the figure which you see before you for the last time in human shape. Just then the super gives Fuzzy a prod and he howls like Balaam's ass, but the coon stands there smiling and not feazed a bit."

"It's a sad sight," continues Merritt, "to see a fine man in the prime of life, like our colored brother here, crushed into an unrecognizable mass by the terrible hinder limbs of this man-eating cannibal and the torments shreds by his horrible fangs. The management of this highly moral and intellectual show will provide a funeral for the remains, if there are any, and now, ladies and gents, I call upon you to witness that we are not responsible for the terrible end which awaits this reckless man."

"I had taken the precaution to button up the box office 'kake' in my iron pocket," said Merritt, "and while making a bluff at looking for the key to the cage door I looked around to see that there was a free exit, for the coon was standing there swelling out his chest and grinning as if he had the five hundred already in his jeans, and I knew he couldn't be bluffed out. Just then a typical antebellum Mis-sourian, one of the kind that has to be shown sleep at night, was tanked up until his safety valve would have blown off if it hadn't been wired down, but he was pretty steady on his pins when he held onto the railing in front of the cage.

"Professah," says he, "did I understand you all correctly to say that this yearsh object in the cage has none of the attributes of the human race?"

"Correct," says Merritt, "and he is lower than the beast of the field."

"Well, he suttlenly ain't much to look at," says the Southerner, looking him over carefully. "He won't eat like folks—he can't talk—he sleeps like a bat. I dunno why such a pusillanimous critter should cumber the yearsh," and with that he puts his hand to his hip and pulls out a forty-five from under the tails of his coat. "I didn't need any prodding to make him holler, and he tries to tear off the false tusks."

"Foh Gawd's sake, mistah, doan shoot!" he yells. "Dat white mahns's been tellin' a passel ob lies about me until ah's sartain suah somefing gwine for to git me. Ah can eat 'an' talk like any one, and mos' ebry one knows me about yearsh wen ah aint got dese yearsh contraptions on."

"Shut up, you blame fool!" says Merritt. "He won't shoot you."

"Mebbe he knows dat, mebbe you knows dat, but how does I know dat?" yells Fuzzy. "Dat gun suttlenly looks big to me."

"About this time the other coon got wise and saw the five hundred vanishing, and the last I saw of Merritt was him trying to break a half-Nelson that the coon had got on him and dodge the rest of the crowd at the same time. I left St. Louis on a freight that night, wearing a few lumps where some stray brickbats landed, and the next time I saw Merritt was in Chicago, and he was on crutches and had his head covered with plaster."

No thunderbolt dropped from the blue dome over the light-studded tower, and the proprietor, with a childlike and bland smile on his face, motioned to the water to refill the glasses.



(By courtesy of Senator Cunningham of Ohio.)

Irish Co-operative Creamery.

Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATTHEW S. DUDGEON.

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CO-OPERATIVE LESSONS LEARNED IN IRELAND

Dublin, Ireland.—There is no magic in co-operation. It is not a cure-all for economic ills. Co-operative concerns succeed because they employ good business methods. In fact, co-operative marketing is good business and good sense and intelligence applied to farm marketing. This is the biggest and most important lesson to be learned in Ireland. As Rev. Father Finley, a great believer in co-operation, says in an article in the Constructive Quarterly, "That it has been productive of much material good to those who employed its methods with intelligence and energy, is beyond question; that it has been barren of useful results where those qualities were wanting is equally undeniable."

Co-operative marketing succeeds in Ireland because it stands for three things: (1) Good business methods and intelligent management; (2) A uniformly high quality of product; (3) Justice, equality and loyalty among members. Without these characteristics co-operation fails in Ireland and fails everywhere. These are the lessons that Ireland has to teach America. No group which does not insist upon running its co-operative concern along these lines can succeed. To tolerate poor business methods, laxity as to quality, or disloyalty and injustice to each other is to fail.

These are some things Americans will not be required to experiment upon, because the Irish have already tried them out.

Simply Good Business.

Irish co-operation makes money for farmer and city consumer alike. It has succeeded in bringing the producer and consumer nearer together. The farm products go directly to the city consumer. The product arrives in good shape. It brings only a reasonable price. The result is that city man and farmer profit by the more economical method of distribution. But co-operative marketing after all is simply good, common sense and efficient business. There is nothing mysterious about it. As we have said, there is in it no magic. The good co-operative marketing concerns over here succeed because they are well organized, well managed, intelligently governed, carefully supervised; because they are simply efficient business organizations in which 100 or 1,000 men with a common occupation and a common interest get together for a united, harmonious effort in which every man does his full share.

Must Be Purely Democratic.

Over here it is always "one man one vote." One lesson that Ireland has for America is that no man and no small group of men can be permitted to control any co-operative organization. The principal of one man one vote must prevail. The man who has invested \$1,000 must have no more voting power than the man who has invested only \$5. "Men, not property vote," is another expression used here. Under this system no man can use the co-operative society for his own selfish ends. The poorest farmers attend the meetings, and if they show ability, go upon committees and become officers. The organization is most essentially democratic.

Here in Ireland, as in America, the poor men who have joined co-operative concerns in which richer men have the controlling vote, have regretted it. Always the motives of those in control are questioned and discord and discontent have ensued. It is one man one vote or failure. Sometimes the richer man objects, "If I put in more money I ought to have more to say how it is managed." But there is nothing in this contention. Human experience teaches us that there is no danger that the man of property will be disfranchised. He never was in political fields where the rich man has no more voting power than the poor man, the rich man has too much influence, rather than not enough. In co-operative societies the rich man has as little to complain of as in politics. The man who is wise and successful in his own business has proved the leader in the affairs of the association by his wisdom and the prestige of his success. Property has not been unduly disfranchised in co-operative societies. The struggle is always rather to keep its power within reasonable limits.

All Profits to the Producer.

The purpose back of co-operative organization differs from that back of a commercial enterprise. It seeks not to make dividends for the man who invests his money, but to provide that the producer shall receive the largest possible percentage of the price paid by the consumer. Ireland

that is clean, fresh and untainted, pasteurize all milk and cream, churn the cream at a temperature not to exceed 45 degrees F., and affix the control label to no butter that exceeds the 16 per cent. limit of moisture.

The enforcement of such rules as this tending to result in high grade products is what is meant by "control." It is another of the big lessons that Ireland has to impart to prospective co-operators. And remember this: No stock company or private creamery ever yet was able to control the quality of butter by controlling every step back to the feed before the cow eats it. Consequently, no private owned creamery can make such butter as co-operative butter.

Why Even College Experts Fail.

There is a certain state, agricultural college where there are the highest grade experts in charge of butter making. The college creamery equipment is as perfect as experience, science and money can make it. Yet local buyers say the butter coming out of this creamery cannot be depended upon to be always even fairly good butter. Sometimes it is downright poor. The college people are not to be blamed, for this creamery is compelled to use milk and cream brought in by surrounding farmers who are not always so carefully cared for, as to the way the stable is kept, the cows milked, and the milk cooled, handled, and cared for and delivered.

Brands Must Be Used.

It is not enough that the inherent quality is high. The quality must be evidenced in some way readily recognizable by the public. Consequently a system of brands and labels has been devised for all products. By an educational process covering years the public as well as dealers have been taught that the brand of co-operation stands for quality. Consumers are taught to demand this brand as the evidence of quality. Retailers find that the brand sells the product without advertising. It is therefore the policy of Irish co-operation to have a brand. The affixing of the brand certifies quality and makes the article transferable at a fixed figure, just as the impress which the gold strike receives in the mint makes it a sovereign which passes current from hand to hand.

An attorney, whose business has been largely to investigate American bankrupt concerns makes the statement that he never knew a bad commercial failure where there was not either dishonesty or lack of bookkeeping methods. Bad failures come only where no one is fully informed as to the exact condition of the business. The Irish co-operators fully recognize this principle. Certain standard forms of bookkeeping have been worked out and largely adopted; the best methods of keeping the books, and of making summaries and reports for audit, have been established, so that the exact condition may be brought to the attention of the members of the concern at any time. As a result we find everywhere throughout the co-operative enterprises of Ireland surprisingly efficient methods of accounting. The I. A. O. S. and its supervisory system are largely responsible for this situation.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered was that of obtaining skilled managers for the various co-operative concerns. But skilled and intelligent men must be in order to insure success. For example, it is necessary that the man at the head of a creamery must not only be a

good butter maker, but he must be as well a bookkeeper, a business man, and a student of the markets. He must understand something of transportation and of packing for transportation. He must be what we in America would call a good mixer in order to establish the proper point of contact with customers and members as well.

Combination of Concerns.

It has also been determined by experience that the separate little concerns, some of which are necessarily managed by men of limited opportunity, cannot succeed unless they are federated and supervised and helped by a central organization. They need assistance in organization, in finding the best markets. The I. A. O. S. co-operative societies, by its periodic reports from the audits inspects them frequently, visits the accounts, sees that their affairs are properly conducted, makes suggestions as to markets and other business problems, and gives council and advice generally. Some such supervision must come in America if co-operative success is to be general and lasting.

Our Conclusion.

Co-operation has undoubtedly succeeded in Ireland. It deserves to succeed because it stands for a uniformly high quality of farm products, for fair dealing, for just returns to those furnishing the product, for justice to the consumer, as well as producer, for good, clean business methods, for loyalty and solidarity. Co-operation will succeed in the United States, wherever it stands for these things. If it does not, it will fail. The sooner the co-operative enthusiast learns that co-operation, like every other enterprise, must succeed on its merits, not on some mysterious inherent virtue, the better. Nothing could be more unwise at this time than to preach the doctrine that co-operation in itself should be introduced anywhere and everywhere. If it is introduced before prospective members are ready to co-operate in a proper spirit for its success, it will inevitably fail.

Irish Creamery Butter Control.

Co-operative Butter Label.

As we have said, there is no magic in co-operation. Co-operative marketing simply means that the farm produce is to be marketed in a business-like way without undue waste during the process. Pioneers in Irish co-operation soon found that after they had discovered the best market and after they had organized the co-operative society, and after the members had agreed to bring all their produce to the company, co-operation was still an absolute failure whenever the members of the society delivered even occasionally, inferior goods and mingled them with the better goods. A creamery soon found that after they had discovered the best market and after they had organized the co-operative society, and after the members had agreed to bring all their produce to the company, co-operation was still an absolute failure whenever the members of the society delivered even occasionally, inferior goods and mingled them with the better goods. A creamery soon found that after they had discovered the best market and after they had organized the co-operative society, and after the members had agreed to bring all their produce to the company, co-operation was still an absolute failure whenever the members of the society delivered even occasionally, inferior goods and mingled them with the better goods.

Relishes Most Liked.

Appetizing Garnishes.

SERVE WITH CREAM CHEESE.

As Accompaniment for Cold Meat Is Excellent Mixed With Green Pepper—iced Creams Also Pleasing.

Here are a few interesting and appetizing garnishes to make with cream cheese:

Cheese and Pepper Salad.—Beat the top from a sweet green pepper and wash out the inside, taking all seeds and drying with a clean cloth. Cream a cake of cream cheese with a little fresh cream and mix very little finely minced red pepper, season with salt and pepper. Then slice in thin slices with a sharp steel knife and serve as a garnish for cold meat or else on lettuce leaves for a salad.

Cheese Balls.—Cheese balls are an appetizing accompaniment to green salad. They can be put in separate portions of salad or mixed in a little cheese dish, with silver foil. Toasted wafers served with them add their attractiveness. One way to make them is to mix a cake of cheese with a little cream and to mold it into balls. Each ball press two perfect halves of walnuts. Another way is to roll balls in minced fresh parsley, dip another way is to mix the cheese with minced pecans and then form in balls.

Frozen Cheeses.—These can be served with salad and are especially appropriate on a warm day with a crisp, cool salad of spring vegetables. To make them moisten the cheese slightly with cream and season generously with paprika and salt. Then add enough chopped hot red pepper to make the cheese quite peppery and hot. Press into a little pasteurized box lined with waxed paper and freeze in salt and ice.

Iced Cheese Creams.—Mix the cream with three ounces of fresh grated Parmesan. Add a pinch of salt, a generous sprinkling of green pepper and a cupful of whipped cream. Put the mixture in little paper cases, arrange them in tin can or box and pack them in salt and freeze.

When You Have No Maid.

There is no reason why the breakfast should not be partly prepared the night before. The grapefruit may be seeded, cut and sugared and packed in ice, and the potatoes may be sliced and also placed in a bowl of water. The icebox. They will be much better for having been made ice-cold before frying. If a cereal is to be cooked that can be done the day before and for breakfast it can be reheated in a colander. Biscuit dough may be made to bake, though it is best to make it after breakfast, and a cupful of dough prepared beforehand. There is a easy way to prepare meat cooked for breakfast, but as it only takes a few minutes to cook bacon, steak or chops this can be done while the grapefruit and cereal are being eaten.

Spanish Sweet.

Parboil six sour oranges of medium size until a broom splint will go through them easily then set to sieve to drain. Make a syrup of a pint of cold water, one and a quarter pints of granulated sugar, a pint of salt and one tablespoonful of water; simmer until slightly thick, put in the oranges; simmer again for ten minutes after they start to boil. Put the oranges in a glass dish, pour orange with a marshmallow chestnut serve ice cold with lady fingers or small, uncolored cake.

Delicious Fruit Cookies.

Cream one and one-third cupfuls of butter with two cupfuls of sugar. Add three eggs, well beaten, a cupful of walnuts and currants, half a cupful of each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Add a pinch of soda, salt and one pound each of chopped walnuts and hickory nuts.

Add half a cupful of strong cold coffee and enough sifted flour to make the mixture very stiff. Drop by spoonful on a buttered tin sheet and bake in a moderate oven. These cookies will keep indefinitely.

Pie Without Crust.

For the dyspeptic and children, pie without a crust will be welcomed. There are people, further, who enjoy the filling and eat the crust under a test. In the case of custards the crust is more often sodden than crisp. The filling mixture of such pies are custards of any variety, such as sweet potato, squash, pumpkin or sweet and should be baked in a deep plate, but without the accompanying crust. They may even be topped off with a meringue.

Oxtail Soup.

Take two oxtails and two whole onions, two carrots, a small turnip, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and a little white pepper, add a gallon of water, let all boil for two hours, then take out the tails and cut the bones into small pieces, return the bones to the pot, for a short time, boil for another hour, then strain the soup, add to it with the meat cut from the bones, and let all boil for a quarter of an hour.

Poached Eggs.

Set boiling salted water aside, then in the eggs, allowing them to remain in the water for five to eight minutes. Then place on nicely browned toast. A cream sauce adds much to the poached egg, if allowed by the physician.

To Soften Paint Brushes.

When paint brushes become dry and hard, soften them by immersing in boiling vinegar, allowing them to remain in the vinegar for ten minutes, afterward washing the brushes in strong soap.



FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO ANY ONE WHO WILL ENTER THE CAGE

her toes at the audience to show that she really was

"It was up to us to get some real attraction to tide over the time until our agent should get sober and send us another bunch of freaks, so Merritt, who was my partner, and myself hunted up a big black nigger and made a deal with him to go on as a 'wild man.' We ripped up a hair mattress and glued the contents onto him, and wired a couple of big tusks to his mouth, and with an iron collar around his neck and a log chain around his waist he was as good an imitation as ever faked. We put him in a big cage which we had used the week before for a mangy old lion; one of the five hundred or so 'Wallace the untamables' which were touring the country, and Merritt taught him to howl like a steam calliope.

"We called him 'Fuzzy Wuzzy,' the terrible man-eating cannibal, which was a waste of words, but Merritt had language to burn. He had got hold of a phony five hundred dollar bill, and when he was giving his spiel about how Fuzzy Wuzzy was captured upon a desert island, where he was found chewing a human leg, and how he couldn't eat anything but raw meat, and was always trying to get at his keeper for dessert, he would wave his phony five hundred spot over his head and give it to 'em good."

"Five hundred dollars, ladies and gents, I will give to any man who will remain for the short space of two minutes in the cage with Fuzzy Wuzzy! Five hundred dollars to any man who is brave enough to run the risk of letting this terrible man-eating cannibal get his hinder limbs about him, for then all would be lost and Fuzzy Wuzzy would fasten his terrible fangs in his victim's throat and suck his ber-lud."

"Well, it was a good spiel, all right, all right, and when Merritt struck that part one of the supers would prod up old Fuzzy, who would rattle his chains and howl for fair, and the audience would get cold chills down their backs. We were playing to the S. R. O., and giving so many shows a day that Merritt pretty nearly lost his voice, and Fuzzy had been prodded so much that he had to take his meals standing up. We ran 'em through pretty fast, and one afternoon Merritt was just going to give the 'All out' signal, which cleared the exhibition hall for the next performance, when up steps a big husky black roustabout from the levee and commences to strip off his coat.

IRONY OF FATE

MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

You high-handed rascals!" stormed the Marsh. "If I was only able to get my feet I'd make you suffer!"

Naomi waited until she was sure that the constables had returned to the town. Then she ran the boat nearer to the home farm. She took Jackie with her, housed him in the barn, fed him and attended to his slight wound.

At supper time, when the men folk had come home, the rage and misery of old Marsh was discussed. There was a vengeful satisfaction in the community that "the old rascals" had got his deserts.

"You are Robert Barton's daughter?" he said.

"Tell me about the dog."

Naomi did so. Her auditor listened. A strange expression stole over his time-worn face.

Nothing could be more appropriate than the presence of a memorial of the unhappy young prince who might have been Napoleon IV.

When the conversation in a Washington club turned to things tonsorial the other night, Congressman Frank P. Woods of Iowa was reminded of a little incident that occurred in a southern barber shop.

"Excuse me, sir," said he, gently shaking the man in the chair, "but would you mind waking up. I can't shave you while you are asleep."

"Can't shave me while I'm asleep?" exclaimed the victim, with a wondering expression. "Why not?"

"Because," explained the barber as softly as possible, "when you fall into slumber your mouth opens so wide that I can't find your face."

How the story grew. Edger White calls attention to the way a story grows as it gets away from home.

He said: "The correspondent who sent out the story about Bob Jones' meeting in St. Louis' saloon Monday afternoon wrote that the evangelist stood on a box when he addressed the crowd. But the telegram fell into the hands of an editor who had much better appreciation of the news and made for a cozier near the edge of the bluff."

"Bang—bang!" Two reports rang out. The dog gave a loud yelp of pain, sprang into the air and disappeared over the edge of the bluff.

"Splish!" The two constables ran to the edge of the stream and peered over. They waited for a few minutes, but only the fading ripples showed.

"He's sunk. That ends our job, and I'm glad of it," spoke one of the constables. "Now then, to return the warrant and enter the records. I'd like to be discharged according to the law."

Poor Jackie, one paw rigid with a bullet, had indeed sunk under the water, but had come up again. Sheltered by some vines, right at the bottom of the bluff a fair young girl was seated, leaning bright day dreams in a boat.

"Quick, Jackie!" she cried at once, and in another moment the animal was in the boat and crouched down, concealed by a shawl thrown over him.

From the shots, from the voices overhead, from some stray fragments of rumor that had come to her ears, Naomi comprehended the situation. A bright dream of love—for she was enraptured—had been broken for her by honest, hard-working Abner

Gale—had been drifting through her mind when the interruption had come. But her vision of domestic bliss had seemed very far away. Since the great lawsuit the Bartons had been brought very low financially. She could not leave the old folks to struggle on alone. She was too proud to have her lover care for them. So the wedding had been postponed indefinitely.

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MEDAL ASKED FOR LARGEST FAMILY IN FRANCE



Here is the largest family in France, consisting of 23 children. The mother of the fine men, women and young boys, Mme. Malet, has asked President Poincaré for a Legion of Honor medal. Her oldest child is twenty-four and the youngest, on the mother's lap, is fourteen months old. The husband and father is seated at Mme. Malet's left.

WOULD HELP BOYS

Agricultural Scholarship Instead of Washington Trips.

U. S. Department of Agriculture Recommends Former as the More Valuable Prize for Youthful Members of the Farming Clubs.

Washington, D. C.—The department of agriculture recommends that in place of a trip to Washington the young prize-winners of the Corn, Canning and Poultry and other agricultural clubs be given a year's course in practical training at some agricultural college.

The department considers that such courses have considerably more lasting value for prize-winners and for the agriculture of their sections than flying trips to the capital. The state and local organizations which have been paying for these trips have been sincerely interested in developing a true appreciation of farming as a business among the boy and girl farmers.

One of the first persons to raise the question as to whether the practical training or the more spectacular trip was preferable, was Willie P. Brown, an Arkansas Corn club prize winner. Given his choice of all the prizes offered by the state, including the trip to Washington, he selected a scholarship giving him a year's tuition in an agricultural school.

Other suggestions regarding prizes have been made from time to time by those who have been most interested in these clubs and understand the needs of the boy and girl farmers. Some of the suggestions are offered herewith for the consideration of others who might care to profit by them.

While a year's course with all expenses paid is the suggestion of the department for the biggest prize for state winners, less extensive courses might be offered to county winners. It has been suggested that such counties as care to give prizes, give one or more short courses in the state agricultural and mechanical colleges to the fortunate county champions.

Large cash prizes are not to be encouraged according to those who have worked with the young contestants. Better suggestions are as follows: A pair of registered pigs, a pair of full blooded chickens, a fine coat, a registered calf, an up-to-date corn planter, a two-horse wagon, a gold watch, books on agriculture, a double-barreled shotgun, a first-class bicycle, a ton of good fertilizer, a \$5 hat, a fireless cooker (for girl winners).

In general it is better to offer many small prizes than a few large ones. If twenty boys try for a prize and only one is fortunate, some of the nineteen unsuccessful contestants will probably be too discouraged to try again. But if five of the boys are rewarded for their efforts, more merit will have received recognition and the remaining fifteen will see more possible opportunities of success the following year.

Some boards of trade and chambers of commerce have also recognized the efforts of the clubs, by giving banquets for the young people and entertaining them with street car and automobile rides.

From Memphis, Tenn., comes an interesting story which is a sample of what has been done in other states for young prize winners. In the three states (Arkansas, Tennessee and Mississippi), which are annually represented at the Memphis tri-state fair, it was decided to send certain prize winners to the fair as a reward for their excellence.

A trip to a fair is a more or less spectacular event as is the Washington trip, but it gives the young farmers certain concrete agricultural experience, which they do not receive from excursions to the sights of Washington. At the fair in question the young men were housed on the fair grounds in tents, two to four in each tent, all in charge of men employed by the state or government to look after their interests.

WOULD AID YOUNG OLD MEN

Appeal issued for Workless Side-Tracked Because of Gray Hairs.

Washington—An appeal for the establishment of "Young Old Men's" associations throughout the country to aid in finding employment for elderly men, who have been barred from securing work simply because of their gray hairs, is contained in a letter received by Mrs. J. Borden Harriman.

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The young men had a regular program which kept them busy most of the week of their stay. One day an expert took the young men to view the improved farm implements on display. The boys were shown the machinery, and its uses were explained. Another day a seed expert showed the boys the exhibits of seeds and gave them practical advice on seed selection. The boys were taken in the same manner to view the beef cattle and other live stock.

ADMIRAL DEWEY IS ATTACKED

German Naval Writer Calls Incident at Manila as "Astounding Allegations."

Berlin—Count Reventlow, Germany's foremost naval writer, attacked Admiral Dewey in Deutsche Tages-Zeitung in connection with the chapter dealing with the German-American incident at Manila in Admiral Dewey's book of reminiscences. Count Reventlow describes Admiral Dewey's relation of the reconre between himself and Admiral Von Diederichs as "astounding allegations," and challenges the accuracy of the assertion that the Americans fired a shot across the bow of the German frigate Cormoran as a reminder to the German admiral to respect the blockade which the American squadron had established.

TIDE UNCOVERS AGATE BEDS

Ten-Mile Stretch of Oregon Beach Becomes Hunting Ground for the Mineral.

Newport, Ore.—Not for several years have there been so many agate beds uncovered along the beach here as there have been this winter. Among some valuable stones are being found by the hundreds of searchers. Among the successful searchers are A. W. Peters and R. F. Furbish of Lockport, N. Y.

MAN'S GLASS EYE BLOWS UP

Artificial Optic Explodes When in Its Socket and Tears Owner's Face.

Austin, Tex.—Arthur F. Nichols was the victim of the most peculiar accident on record. His left eye exploded. It was a glass eye and the explosion occurred while he was sitting at the supper table.

Silvers of glass were imbedded in his face and he was taken to an oculist, who removed several pieces. Nichols' other eye also is glass, he being totally blind. No cause has been assigned for the explosion. Nichols keeps a cigar stand in the state capital.

WOULD PROHIBIT CIGARETTE SALE

Ottawa—A bill prohibiting the manufacture, sale and importation of cigarettes will be introduced in the house of commons.

NEW METHOD OF IDENTIFICATION

London—A machine which identifies a person by his manner of walking has been invented by Prof. H. & Hele-Shaw.

FLYING WILL BE COMMON

Rudyard Kipling Makes Prediction in Lecture Before Royal Geographical Society.

London—Rudyard Kipling, lecturing before the Royal Geographical society on the subject of "Travel," referred to the past modes of travel as obsolete and said he was looking forward to sky travel. He said: "The spirit of man is alone unaltered and unapproachable. The time is not far off when a traveler will know and care just as little whether he is over land or sea as today he knows or cares whether a steamship is over 40 fathoms or over Tuscarora deep. "Then we shall hear the lost ports of New York and Bombay howling like Tarshish and Tyre. Incidentally, too, all our mental pictures of travel will be changed."

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "inades" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach; and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

Logical Result. "Smith got a windfall the other day." "What did he do with it?" "Blew it in."

Exotic. "What large eyes that Boston girl has." "They were grown under glass."

Hicks' CAPUDINE CURES HEADACHES AND COLDS—Easy To Take—Quick Relief—Adv.

Naturally. "What did you think of Jim's rattlesnake story?" "It was a rattling good tale."

Constant use will wear a thing out, even the constant use of a friend.

"Feeling Fine"

is merely a matter of health and health is merely a matter of keeping the digestion perfect, the blood pure, the liver and bowels active. If you are in poor health just try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

immediately. It makes the appetite keen, assists digestion, renews health and prevents Spring Ailments.

Solid Steel!

Forged at the fires of giant foundries—pressed into plates of tremendous strength; riveted to frames of solid steel—

Such is the construction of Wabash cars. Each coach a titan of 68 tons.

Wabash St. Louis to Chicago

trains are real factors of safety—and luxury—in railway travel. Leave St. Louis 8:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 9:17 p. m. and 11:55 p. m. Trains from this section make close connections in St. Louis with these Wabash trains to Chicago.

W. F. Conner, S. W. Passenger Agent, 203-204 Flateau Bldg., Dallas, Tex.

J. D. McNamara, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in All Cases. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

GALLSTONE VICTIMS

W. N. U., DALLAS, MO. 12-1914.

Warning to Women

Do not neglect Nature's Warning Signals.

If you suffer from headache, nervousness, sick stomach, constipation, palpitation, hysterics, or a dull heavy feeling in the head, TAKE HEED for nature is saying to you as plainly as if the words were spoken, "I NEED HELP."

The tissues, muscles and membranes supporting your womanly organs need strengthening—need a tonic, need FOOD.

STELLA-VITAE will supply what is needed, will supply it in the form that will bring quickest and most lasting results.

STELLA-VITAE, tested and approved by specialists, has been PROVEN TO BE nature's Great Restorer of strength to the womanly organs. For THIRTY YEARS it has been helping suffering women.

No matter how many remedies you have tried, no matter how many doctors have failed to help you—you owe IT TO YOURSELF to try this great medicine for the ailments of women.

THE TRIAL WILL COST YOU NOTHING unless you are benefited. We have authorized YOUR dealer to sell you ONE bottle on our positive, binding GUARANTEE of "money back if NOT HELPED." AFTER YOU are satisfied he will sell you six bottles for \$5.00.

Go or send this very day, this very hour, and get that ONE bottle and be convinced that you have at last set your feet firmly on the road to perfect health and strength.

Thatcher Medicine Company Chattanooga Tenn

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No. 2 No. 3 and No. 4. THERAPION. Cures Headaches and Colds. Easy To Take—Quick Relief—Adv.

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

WANTED

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettit's Eye Salve Texas Directory

If You Want the finest varieties of fruit and vegetables, write today for catalog. Agents wanted. Wholesale and Retail Nurseries, Tyler, Tex.

We Sold \$300,000.00 worth of land last year. Write today for details. If you want to buy or sell, see J. C. Meers, 1000 Broadway, New York City.

HOTEL WALDORF

DALLAS' New Fire-Proof Modern Popular Priced. European Hotel, 182 Commerce Street, Corner Jackson Street, Dallas.

Soda Fountain

Soda Fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 20 ft. front system, pump service outfits, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on every monthly payment. The Grosman Co., Inc., Dallas, Texas.

EYES

Red or Inflamed, Granulated Lids, Etc. Medicine, directions, eye cup, dropper, etc. Complete outfit delivered for 50c. Agents Wanted. Sterling Drug Co., 1512 Lamar, Houston, Tex.

Wabash

St. Louis to Chicago

trains are real factors of safety—and luxury—in railway travel. Leave St. Louis 8:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 9:17 p. m. and 11:55 p. m. Trains from this section make close connections in St. Louis with these Wabash trains to Chicago.

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W. N. U., DALLAS, MO. 12-1914.

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Created Nov. 10, 1902, at the Sterling City postoffice as second class matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Subscribers failing to get their paper on time, will confer a favor by reporting same to us.

COUNTY JUDGE

We are authorized to announce Dr. J. T. Brannan a candidate for the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

We are authorized to announce B. F. Brown a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Sterling County, subject to the action of the democratic primary.

FOR SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR

We are authorized to announce Dee Davis a candidate for re-election to the office of sheriff and tax collector of Sterling county subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Durham a candidate for re-election to the office of District and County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

FOR TREASURER

We are authorized to announce R. B. Cummins a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer of Sterling county subject to the action of the July Democratic primaries.

TAX ASSESSOR

We are authorized to announce W. E. Allen a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

COMMISSIONER

We are authorized to announce C. J. Copeland a candidate for re-election to the office of county commissioner of precinct No. 3, Sterling county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July.

We are authorized to announce M. Odum a candidate for Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, Sterling county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

We are authorized to announce J. F. Hester a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, subject to the action of the democratic primaries.

We are authorized to announce S. L. Hull a candidate for the office of Commissioner of Precinct No. 4, subject to the action of the democratic primaries.

Howard county voted to remain dry last Monday, by a majority of about 90 votes. A little more than two years ago, the "drys" were over 200 hundred in the majority. We learn that the town of Big Springs voted wet, the county precincts swinging the vote to the drys.

Notwithstanding the attempts to belittle Governor Colquitt for his vigorous attempts to protect the citizens along the Mexican border, he has caused the administration to sit up and take notice. If you remember, it was only a few days after the Vergara incident until two regiments of U. S. soldiers were ordered to the Rio Grande for patrol duty. This was what Colquitt was trying to bring about—he got what he went after.

Leg Broken

Last Friday, while riding after cattle on R. W. Foster's ranch, Waller Allen's horse fell with him and broke both bones of his right leg just below the knee. No one being near to give assistance, Waller was obliged to crawl nearly a mile to get help. About dark, Ben Mansker heard someone calling for help, and, going in the direction of the call, he found the injured man suffering great pain. He quickly conveyed Mr. Allen to his home and summoned Dr. Gowen, who was soon with the sufferer, giving him surgical aid. A few years ago, Mr. Allen happened to a similar accident—that time having his left leg broken.

"Saloon Papers"

Home and State, and other papers of its caliber, delight to refer to papers which do not agree with them in dealing with the booze question as "booze papers." Of course, we understand that Home and State, and some others, are so steeped in prejudice, intolerance and hatred toward all men who do not subscribe to their methods and ideas that they could not give justice if they were to try, for when a man becomes frantic along those lines he becomes crazy and cannot refrain from lying or being unjust, and, of course, we make all due allowance for their mental hallucinations. In fact, we do not take it to heart, and would not resent it only in the interest of truth.

The News-Record is no saloon paper. It does not even carry a saloon ad. Neither is it a darn fool about prohibition. It holds that the saloon is a thing equaled in vice and immorality only by the bootlegger and blind tiger, which two latter are the result of blind fanaticism. In the half century of our life, we have never had occasion to get drunk, or see any excuse for any one else to be drunk. The News-Record holds that each community has sense enough to settle the question for itself.

It holds that the bootlegger is as much of a gentleman as the man who patronizes him, and both ought to be punished as principals of the crime.

It holds that a law is only as effective as there is sentiment to back it, and that a law becomes a farce and a positive detriment when it is repugnant to those whom it is intended to restrain.

It holds that morality cannot be legislated into the people, and that coerced morality begets a contempt for the law and those who try to enforce it.

It predicts that saloons in Texas one day will go, and that it will not be a day of mourning for the News-Record. It also predicts that alcohol and such other useful products will be accessible to the people for legitimate purposes without being hampered by the damnable restrictions now in vogue.

It holds that the political methods now practiced by the rabid element of prohibitionists are doing more to generate strife among the people than all the saloons this side of hell. That these fanatics are doing more to destroy the old landmarks of true religion and christianity, by turning God's sanctuaries over to a howling mob of excited political bigots, than all the blind tigers that ever pestered crazy Kansas.

It further holds to the scriptural text: "Thou shalt not lie," and that to refer to the News-Record as a "saloon paper," is a violation of the text.

Now, with what has been set forth above, if we see the News-Record printed in the column of "saloon papers" again, we shall infer that someone is either crazy or a darned liar.

Dumping Ground is Secured

After years of scolding, coaxing and exhorting, Sterling is at last about to secure a dumping ground. Some of the people of the town and country contended that it was the duty of the Commissioners' Court to secure this ground, since it had charge of the sanitary affairs of the town and county; while the Court contended that it was the people's duty to pay for it. At last a compromise was reached, by the Court paying \$50 and the expense of fencing, while the people paid the balance.

At a mass meeting, a committee was appointed to secure the grounds. Last Tuesday, in mass meeting, this committee, through C. C. Reynolds, reported that it had an offer of two acres of ground, and a right-of-way to it, by J. T. Davis. This report was adopted and the offer accepted by the meeting.

The two acres of ground was purchased at \$50 per acre. It is situated between the east line of Section 9, Block No. 12, S. P. Ry. Co., about 50 varas north of the west end of the railroad bridge which crosses McKinzie draw, about one and a half miles east of town. But the road leading to it is about two and a half miles. This ground is well situated for this purpose, being isolated from any residence, and so far removed from any public place as not to be seen.

The County Surveyor surveyed it

THE "BACKLESS" GOWN

The "backless" gown is the latest fashion in ladies dresses. The garment is something like the ordinary gown, except it has no back to it.

In order to protect the wearer from the sun, wind, bugs and flies, a string of beads will be worn over the shoulders and down the back, with a wreath of smiles on the face.

Of course, the sun will blister, while the bugs and flies will bite the backs of the wearers of these new gowns; yet, it will be a comfort to realize that they are not behind the fashion in the matter of exposure of person charms.

If any of our girls should get their backs blistered next summer, because of the brevity of these new gowns, an application of cold cream will relieve them and tend to toughen their backs.

Dr. Gowen returned last Saturday from Queen City, Texas, where he went several days ago in response to a message to the effect that his brother had been burned to death.

Dr. Gowen says there is some mystery surrounding the circumstances of his brother's death. It seems that he was working at a cotton gin, and after supper, on the fatal night, he remarked that he would go down and see if the night watchman was on duty. This was the last ever seen of him alive. That night, a little after 11 o'clock, the gin was seen on fire, and parties rushed to the scene. After the gin had burned, the deceased was missed, a search

struck down by the bludgeon of public wrath. Nothing else will stop them from fighting.

Vote for Sally and the Babies. The prohibition question can be easily settled in a myth. We will have it as long as we have a civilization, but we think there are other issues of greater importance at this time.

The prohibition question in one form or another has been a whirlpool of political dissension in Texas for the past quarter of a century. It was voted upon in 1911, as the paramount issue in the gubernatorial campaign four years ago and again two years ago, and did the leaders, either pro or anti, abide by the results? Recent legislatures have done practically nothing but wrangle over the liquor question and whenever it comes up for consideration, they will do nothing at future sessions. Shall we wage another battle at the bidding of the bosses? In the name of the Farmers' Union we raise a flag of truce and insist upon a cessation of hostilities until we forage a while for Sally and the babies.

The Farmers' Union for Peace. The platform of principles given to the press by Peter Radford was unanimously adopted by the State convention of the Farmers' Union at Ft. Worth, January 14-15, attended by six hundred delegates, representing approximately a quarter of a million members, and its provisions became the authorized policy of the Farmers' Union. This platform contemplates a cessation of strife during the next administration in order that constructive legislation for the farmers may be secured. No effort has been or will be made to commit the Farmers' Union for or against either pro or anti candidates, but all farmers are urged to support only candidates in the July primary who favor the elimination of the liquor question from this campaign and to make agricultural legislation paramount in importance to all other issues.

Conventions Slaughter Pens. We deplore the return to the convention method of selecting candidates. These conventions, as usually conducted, are scarcely more than slaughter pens where the losses butcher the "undesirables" and they are offensive to true democracy and a nuisance to good government. They are in direct violation of the spirit of the Terrell election law and are political bandits that should be banished from free government.

These conventions are called, according to the confession of some of the leaders, to eliminate small men and to call a great warrior to lead the battle. But why all this hue and cry about great men needed to run for Governor? We have had great men running government for a long time and is any one satisfied with the result? In the sight of the bosses a common man seems vulgar, but we think a little horse-sense is more needed in government today than any other substance and that well known element is the property of the common people.

Then, too, we object to politicians rounding up aspirants for public office and delirium them of ambition, shearing off their patriotism and wadding the branding iron of greatness. Has it come to pass that the man who plows can render no service to government except to pay taxes and vote? Is the man who toils incapable of serving his country except in time of war? Is a common man a dangerous thing?

Our Prodigal Sons. These big concerns are in most instances run by prodigal sons who left the farm and who have sown wild oats in civilization and in many cases they have been compelled to "water stock" for a living, have been chased by "bills and bears" and with tattered reputations they are coming "back to

Cowpunchers are Gentlemen

The supposition that cowpunchers are a tough bunch, and relish smutty immodesty, received a severe jerk at the Cattlemen's Convention, last week, at Fort Worth.

Waco was a candidate for the next convention and in order to cater to the supposed sentiment of the cowmen, the delegation from that city had an imitation of a human decked out as a female to accompany it in its rounds over Fort Worth. The show put on by this imitation female was so immodest and shocking that many of the old boys refused to risk a second glance at her (?) and went their way in disgust.

Rome Shields, in commenting on the matter, was heard to say: "Shucks, fellers, them woolies ain't no cowpunchers—they're just plain cotton pickers. If you had looked, you could have seen the lint on their backs."

Waco got just nine votes.

Western Editor's Report of a Wedding Ceremony

A Western editor, who believes in telling the truth, printed the following account of a wedding, so says an exchange: "Willie Shortdike and Annie

Bloomers were married at the church last evening. The church was very prettily decorated with flowers and potted plants, borrowed promiscuously over town from people who didn't want to lend them. The decorating was done under protest of some of the members of the church, who were asked to do so by the bride and couldn't well refuse. The ladies are of opinion that if the couple were so bent on having a stylish wedding they should have been willing to have paid some one to chase all over the town for a day getting flowers together and then taking them home again.

"The bride wore a handsome Paris gown (made at home) and the groom was decked in a \$10 hand-me-down, borrowed for the occasion. Sallie Potts was maid of honor, and the consensus of opinion was that she was two to one better than the bride. The young couple took the morning train for St. Louis, where they will spend more money in a few days than Willie can earn in three months.

"Willie says that now he's married he's going to settle down. Some of our merchants think it would have been better if he had settled up first. The groom gets a salary of \$27 a month which is about the allowance Annie has been used to for pin money. We wish for Willie's sake that the old saying that it takes no more to support two than one wasn't a lie.

"The bride sent us a shoe box full of a conglomeration of stuff supposed to be cake. If this be a sample of Annie's cooking we feel sorry for Willie. Our janitor's dog fell heir to the cake, and now he is lying in the cold, old ground. But this is none of our funeral. If Willie and Annie are satisfied, we got no kick coming."

STATE-WIDE PROSPERITY



May we be sure of what substance greatness is made and who is the authorized custodian? Can it no longer thrive on the hearthstone of the common people and must we teach our children to search for it only in law offices?

Too Many Lawyers. The Farmers' Union in its last state convention passed a resolution suggesting that too many lawyers were at the helm in governmental affairs and asking farmers who create the wealth and business men who conserve it to run for office. The political lawyers feast upon strife, thrive upon misunderstanding and prosper upon ignorance and they, more than any other influence, are responsible for the present state of affairs. Their profession requires destruction of conscience and they are the only class of people to whom civilization has issued a permit to sell their opinions. They produce nothing and know only one way to make money, and that is to get yours. The fever we have of them in government the better it will be for the common people.

We Will Meet You at Phillips. To the leaders of strife, both pro and anti, we want to say we will meet you at Phillips. The July primaries are in the hands of the voters and the farmers who have become disgusted fighting battles made to order by men who fatten upon dissension and who depend upon the fortunes of war for a livelihood, will register their disapproval at the ballot box.

Fortunately for the common people, the constitution wisely provides for electing members of the legislature in a manner that cannot be controlled by machine rule, and it is in the power of the farmers to send to the legislature men who favor a temporary cessation of strife. The Farmers' Union, as an organization, will endorse no candidate for any office, but through the local unions every candidate who announces for the legislature, will be asked to publicly endorse the Radford platform and if that be politics, then make the most of it.

W. D. LEWIS, President. PETER RADFORD, Ex-President. Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of Texas.

The Farmer the Master of Civilization. All Other Occupations His Servants. Fort Worth, Texas.—The Farmers' Union in asking for legislation for the agricultural interests is not unmindful of the legislative requests of all other lines of industry. All the necessities of agriculture and when the interests of the farmer are fully conserved in all their ramifications the business of all legitimate industries will be fully promoted and protected.

The farmer is the rightful master of civilization. The railroad magnates are his teamsters; the millionaires his pawnbrokers; the captains of industry his mechanics; the merchants his clerks; the bankers his bookkeepers; the skilled artisans his laborers, and the teachers and preachers his humble servants. They are all on the payroll of the farmer.

Our Prodigal Sons. These big concerns are in most instances run by prodigal sons who left the farm and who have sown wild oats in civilization and in many cases they have been compelled to "water stock" for a living, have been chased by "bills and bears" and with tattered reputations they are coming "back to

the soil" for succor and protection. It is true many of these lines of industry have perished since they have been able to fix their own compensation; some have endeavored to pilfer from their masters by combining to increase the prices of their services. They have quarreled among themselves and fought over a division of profit until the courts have become clogged with their pleadings and the legislature stifled with their greed.

Our statutes have much to say in the rights of individuals and in property rights and we have a perfect organization that is the entire machinery of government, so set instantly in motion to make an embezzler and the nation will go to war to avenge the rights of a single citizen, but the courts of millions of farmers can not sit around and the government is as motionless as the spring of Rome. The farmer can be robbed of the sale of his crop by ignorance of the needs of the consumer and market-ruled by helpless legislation and the law-making body save not one word to say.

The Rights of Products. To the well-defined laws we set aside governing the rights of individuals and the rights of property, let us add a code of laws on the "Rights of Products." It is to form that the personal or property rights of a farmer are trampled upon and he has very little recourse to use such laws, but his product he must sell each season. His necessary transactions in relation to producing and selling his crop are the most intricate known in commerce and they are the best legislated upon. It has become customary to solve the problems of the farmer by concluding that they are impossible of solution, but there is small comfort in such a statement. It is difficult we confess and one that requires superior statesmanship to master.

If a fire starts in a workshop check in a city the fire department will rush to the rescue and make every effort to save the property, but a trainload of farm products can rot on the railroad track without receiving municipal attention. Products have no rights that all councils feel bound to respect.

When a storm is approaching, the Federal Government, through the weather bureau, will set in motion every agency known to science and the atmosphere from ocean to coast is analyzed daily and notices are posted in public places and given prominent display in the press, but a tempest of products can gather from the harvest fields of the Nation and range through the market places, destroying values and wrecking prices, and the government does not so much as raise a flag of warning.

In this state, if men with money are to combine their capital to buy and manufacture farm products for the market there are laws perfected by centuries of experience covering every feature of their transactions, but if farmers want to co-operate in purchasing and operating farm machinery to save their products for the market there are no laws on the statute book authorizing or protecting them.

The enactment of a code of co-operative laws adapted to the business of farming and stimulating co-operation between all lines of industry is the work for the next legislature.

W. D. LEWIS, President. PETER RADFORD, Ex-President. Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of Texas.

Advertisement for Hargrave. Text includes: 'Good Cotton Checks 5c', 'American Calico, Best, 5c', 'The Smokeless Powder Store. Keep your eye on this store and watch the fur fly.', 'We Do What We Say', 'Clark's Thread, 6 for 25c', 'Work Pants, a dandy, \$1'.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names like 'Profess', 'Chas. R', 'Sicianal', 'Butler D', 'STERLING C', 'and Resi', 'J. E. M.', 'Sician', 'OVER COU', 'ING CITY', 'TR', 'R. L. BU', 'ANSFER &', 'pmp and e', 'TELEPH', 'STERLING C', 'W. E.', 'AY & T', 'Agent for I', 'Pro', 'PHONE', 'Lyles', 'Ilaa', 'urniture', 'eds, Tar', 'ROWN', 'DEA', 'MOBILES', 'pair wo', 'Oils and', 'acksmith', 'being.', 'ms: 30', 'than \$', 'omy', 'cust', 'ank you a', 'n have giv', 'd sincerely', 'ninue san', 'ive cour', 'somesone h', 'Cent', 'DE', 'ANDI', 'TES', 'he standin', 'B. F. Rober', 'test, for th', 'is as follow', 'ntestant N', 'a. 3', '6', '8', '9', '10', '11', '12', '19', '20', '21', '24', '25', '27', '29', '30', '33', 'Sring', 'Don't won', 'ing troubl', 'it made-to', 'e Tailor.'

DIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Some foods you eat hit back—good, but work badly; ferment, stubborn lumps and cause a sick, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Diapepsin, get this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There was nothing so safe, quick, so really effective. No difference how long your stomach is disordered you get happy relief in five minutes, what pleases you most is that it regulates and regulates your stomach you can eat your favorite foods about fear.

Intermittent. Cocker—Any luck? Packer—No, the fish seemed to be pouting school.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, begin at the side and massage with gentle rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings at half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the scalp from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment of women's hair.

Tip in Time. The ferry-riding little man stepped across the street car aisle and whistled into the ear of the tall chap in gray-suits.

Black Hole of Calcutta. The innate corruption and depravity of human nature were perhaps never more clearly brought out than in the Black Hole of Calcutta. That atrocity stands unrivaled as an instance of the utmost suffering humanity can endure, passed through by a large number, yet leaving a few survivors to tell the tale. Many more have been slain or executed at one time, death being expected; but notably only safe keeping of the prisoners was intended, and only fear of a despot's sleep prevailed over earlier release. Yet this torture, whose record cannot be removed unless the lapse of a hundred and fifty years, was produced merely by crowding men together in an ill ventilated room. No fires, racks, nor scourges were needed; and that was done or refused to be done was to take from each the amount of air and space to which he was accustomed, crush him to close proximity with his fellows, and the thing was accomplished.—From A Farmer's Note Book, by C. D. Phelps.

NOT A MIRACLE Just Plain Cause and Effect. There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Don't Try. "Isn't there any way of stopping these cyclones?" asked the Eastern man. "No," replied the Westerner; "the best way is to go right along with 'em."

Patience—Do you ever look back over the past? Patrice—Why, that's the only way one can look at the past.

Waste of Time. "My efforts to keep a diary convinced me of one thing." "What's that?" "That there are ninety five days in the year on which a man does anything really worth recording."

Faulty Construction. Bacon—Who is the bowlegged man? Egbert—Oh, he's one of our self-made men.

Correct Diagnosis. Doctor—What seems to be your trouble? Old Lady—Our neighbors have purchased a parlor organ and it is going night and day so that my nerves are all to pieces.

Circumstantial Evidence. "I thought your daughter received me rather stiffly." "Ah! Then she did go to that tango lesson yesterday."—Judge.

SMILES

MAKING IT POPULAR. WOULD GLADLY DO IT.

The puzzled Mexican looked at the crisp bills which had just been handed him for his horse feed. "Where did these come from?" "From my printshop," replied the jovial Villa. "I had 'em made." "Are they good?" "The eminent leader slipped his six-shooter from his belt. "Are they good?" he satirically repeated. "Say it again." "Of course they are!" the frightened man admitted. Then he dropped the roll in the crown of his sombrero and pulled the latter tightly on his perspiring head.

His Chance at Last. The busybody was circulating a petition calling upon the powers that be to abolish something or other. "It will be presented at the next meeting," he said, "and a copy of it will be printed in all the papers."

When She Smiles. A woman always has a grouch. When thinking of her fetters. But she is sure to smile the day The postman brings her letters.

Weak Man. At a New Year eve supper at the Players' club in New York, Witter Byner, sonneteer, remarked: "A New Year resolution is the only thing on earth that is stronger at birth than at any time."

Chest of a Smile. Rosemary—Have you ever been impressed by the mystery of Mona Lisa's smile? Thornton—No. She looks to me just like some woman who is doing her best to laugh at one of her husband's jokes.—Judge.

A Good Drive. "Did you enjoy your drive in your new electric?" "Very much. I annoyed three traffic policemen, held up two auto trucks and kept a whole string of gasoline cars driven by men waiting until I said good-bye to a friend."

Pedal Pedantry. Every girl who rides a bike On country road or street, Always has two ends in view: Those two ends are her feet.

A Frank Talk. "Wombat, I have always been a true friend to you. I have spoken nicely of you behind your back as well as to your face. And yet you have always been suspicious of me."

His Experience. Shoe Clerk—What size rubbers do you wear? Uncle Josh—I dunno. I guess when you buy rubbers you have to take your choice between one you can hardly get on at all and ones that'll slip off as soon as you begin to wear 'em.—Puck.

Might Be Arranged. The Luncher—Look here, waiter, I'm very sorry, but I've only just sufficient money with me to pay the bill, and nothing left for a tip for you.

The Law of Chance. May Kissam—I'm afraid papa would make a scene if he came home and found you here. Jack Willing—I just left him at the club; he won't be home very early.

Place for Everything. "Where shall I put this copy of 'Pilgrim's Progress'?" asked a domestic who was assisting her newly married mistress to arrange a new library. "Why," replied the young housekeeper, "of course that goes with the books on travel."

Wave of Crime. "I have a fine idea for a crime play." "Go to it." "There is just one point to consider." "What is that?" "Would I have to pay any royalties to the county if I dramatized the proceedings of the grand jury?"

Perfectly Agreeable. She (to rejected suitor)—I'll be a sister to you, Alphonse. He (briskly)—All right. Come, kiss your brother.—Judge.

Always Works. "My life is made a burden by b. collectors." "I've discovered a way of getting rid of 'em that never fails." "For heaven's sake, put me wise." "I pay 'em, my boy."

When Short of Funds. "A man may be a good listener and still not be a listener who is good." "Quite true. And while you are quibbling, permit me to observe that a man may be a ready spender and still not be a spender who is ready."

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE. "Every Picture Tells a Story" "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly get out of bed on the wagon. The jarring I got while the pain and weakness were filled with restlessness. Tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away the pain and weakness and freed my kidneys in a good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Tuff's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH. Dr. Tuff Manufacturing Co., New York.

Administration's Peril. In their own serious way the pupils in the grade schools of New York are watching history in the making. In one of the schools where a large number of foreigners are being taught the teacher was asked by a little fellow what she thought of the administration's scheme to teach the literacy test to immigrants.

BATTLE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

Ridgely Lady Tells of Her Fierce Struggle and How She Finally Won. Ridgely, Tenn.—"If it had not been for Cardui, the woman's tonic," says Mrs. Jennie Estes, of this town, "I honestly believe I would have been in my grave today. Therefore, I want to say something good for Cardui, but I can't begin to say enough."

I was sick abed with womanly troubles, from February until October, and was in very bad condition. I was treated three or four times a week, but it did me no good. I battled between life and death, and my husband thought surely I would die.

One day, I thought I would give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial. I had no confidence in it, at all, but bought a bottle. In a few days, I was up and doing my housework. Now, I have gained 15 pounds and feel as well as I ever felt in my life.

I advise all sick and suffering women to try Cardui. It cured me when all other medicines failed. "If you are weak, tired, worn-out, or suffer from any of the pains peculiar to weak women, such as headache, backache, pains in arm, side or limbs, or any other symptoms of womanly trouble, you are urged to try Cardui, the woman's tonic. We think it will help you."

Good Old Times? Again. Hospital patients of today are better off than their ancestors of "the good old times." Mr. Wheatley, in his book on "London," quotes from a Scottish act of parliament of 1386 to the effect that "if any man brings to the market corrupt swine or salmon to be sold, they shall be taken by the baillie, and incanted, without any question, shall be sent to the leper folk; and if there be no lepers then, they shall be destroyed utterly."

OUCH! PAIN, PAIN, RUB RHEUMATISM. Rub pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil"

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop druging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot," and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and can not burn the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" at the store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache and sprains. Adv.

Promising All Right. Bill—"Don't you think he has a promising voice?" "I've discovered a way of getting rid of 'em that never fails." "For heaven's sake, put me wise." "I pay 'em, my boy."

When Short of Funds. "A man may be a good listener and still not be a listener who is good." "Quite true. And while you are quibbling, permit me to observe that a man may be a ready spender and still not be a spender who is ready."

Some people count their chickens before they have any eggs.

To err is human—and to blame it on the other fellow is still more so. Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

A food for sore lungs. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. Cure coughs, by relieving the soreness—See at Drug Stores.

Tact is the art of making other people think they know more than you do. In spite of the fact that ignorance is bliss, a lot of people are continually trying to educate us.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c. Very Final. "What's the matter?" "She has rejected me again. She says this is final." "Did she say how final?" inquired the older and more experienced man.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair. Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Weyth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Weyth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant.—Adv.

Plan for Mother. The bedtime hour was at hand, but after usual preparations for the night Violet hesitated over her prayers. After a moment's silence she said: "Mummy dear, are our prayers answered?" "Why, yes, dear!" replied Mamma. "But what a question, dear!" "I asked because, if they are, why do you snore now? Why don't you pray for me to be a good girl? It would be so much more comfy."

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep. Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

The Data. "What is the horsepower of Jims' new automobile?" "Well, I saw two mules hauling it to the garage."

The Reason. "Why was the best candidate scratched so on the ticket?" "Because the people are itching for reform."

FROM ECZEMA AND RINGWORM. You can obtain instant relief by using Tetterine, also the best remedy known for Chafes, Bites of Insects, Tetter, Itching Piles, Burns, Chills, old Itching Sores, etc. Because you have spent hundreds of dollars and experienced no relief for your itching skin troubles, besides devoting a great deal of energy scratching and pawing at the itchy spot until the blood is dried forth, don't despair. Nature wisely provides a remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to. Tetterine will cure you permanently, positively and completely, nothing else will. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sold by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Adv.

Awaiting Developments. Hye—Are you really in love? Slye—Dunno; haven't received Bradstreet's report yet.

Rank. "Is he an actor of rank?" "Yes, very."

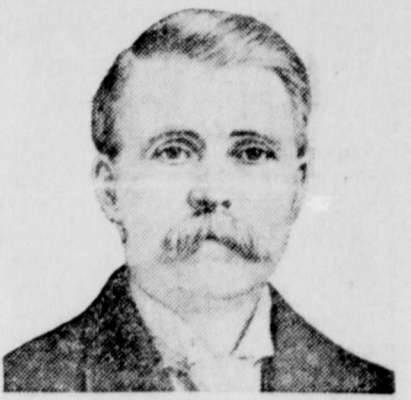
Eats Freely But Has No Dyspepsia

A Little Pepsin in a Mild Laxative Promptly Corrected a Bad Indigestion.

Fortunate is the one who can eat "anything" without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, but as few are so fortunate, care should be taken in the matter of diet. Eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and taking a short walk after the heavy meal of the day will do much towards assisting digestion. Any grown-up person ought to know the peculiar foods that do not agree, and these should be avoided.

When these common-sense aids fail, the next thing to do is to take a mild digestive tonic with laxative properties and there is none better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains the greatest of all aids to digestion, good pepsin. It has other ingredients that act mildly on the bowels, which together form a combination for the relief of dyspepsia or indigestion that is unsurpassed.

Its action is to tone and strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles so that they can again do their work naturally without outside aid, and when that happy moment comes all medicine can be dispensed with. It is the best remedy obtainable for any disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headaches, drowsiness after eating, gas on the stomach, etc. Thousands of users will testify to this, among them Mr. J. W. Goucher, Stites, Idaho, who for several years has had



J. W. GOUCHER

the worst symptoms of chronic dyspepsia. Since taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin these have all gone, and although Mr. Goucher says he is 64, he does not look more than 40. Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results, and a vast improvement over chewing or swallowing tablets and pills, or taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of which are harsh and nauseous and at best but temporary goods. You can obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 263 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof. "I had a loose sprain in my shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry foot at all. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all and made a thirty mile trip before."—Walter B. Akers, La Salle, Ill.

For Splint and Thrush "I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and thrush. This makes the thrush horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for splint and thrush. I keep on hand your Sure Cure for my self and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.

For Roup and Canker "Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—E. P. Spauld, Mt. Jefferson, N. H.

At All Dealers, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00. Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry; sent free. Address DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry-roup, canker and bumble-foot. Try it. For Roup and Canker "Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—E. P. Spauld, Mt. Jefferson, N. H.

Supreme Test. "Does your husband treat you unkindly?" asked the lawyer. "Certainly not!" said the unsubstantial woman. "Then why do you want a divorce?" "I don't actually want a divorce. I merely want to apply for one. Then I can judge by the kind of a fuss my husband makes whether he really cares for me or not."

Take CAPUDINE—For HEADACHES and GRIP. It's Liquid—Prompt and Pleasant—Adv. "However did you hear such dreadful things about Mrs. Huber?" "You forget she was once my dearest friend."—Flegende Blaetter.

THE JOY OF DANCING EXERCISE. It is asserted to those who use Allen's Foot-Paste, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoe, it prevents soreness and itching. 3000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. 25c. per tin. Write for FREE trial package address Allen S. Quinlan, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

About three weeks after marriage a woman discovers that the capital prize in the matrimonial lottery is still undrawn. And many a girl wastes her time trying to cultivate vocal range when a cooking range would be more in her line.



The Bent Cultivator Tooth

A new labor saving device that makes cultivation easy, and materially increases crops. Can be used on any crop planted in rows or hills. Makes covering up of plants impossible. One pair only needed on each cultivator—will last many seasons. Price \$1.00 Per Pair. Worth Their Weight in Gold.

If not at your dealer, send \$1.00 and a pair of Bent Teeth, with complete directions, will be sent you sure. Satisfaction Guaranteed, or Money Back. The B. & B. Mfg. Co., 61 Fleet Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. Correspondence of dealers solicited.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is PASTINE

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed. As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Pastine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, King Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c. per tin. Sold by mail direct the best. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

Do You Wish to Enjoy the comfort of a clear head, a sweet stomach, keen appetite and a good digestion?

USE WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS. Send for free sample to Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill Co., 372 Pearl Street, New York

PATENTS. Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. books free. Has the only references. Fees reduced.

A "Helping Hand" Extended to the Middle Aged Woman

THERE comes a time in every woman's life when her organism undergoes an important change. This is a critical period. It is a time when a woman needs her full health and strength. For your own sake you should anticipate this turning point.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The latest in medical science is contained in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—now and revised edition of 1000 pages, only 31c. Address, Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

has been recommended for over forty years as a tonic for women who are about to experience "the turn of life." It is helpful in the equalization of the circulation of the blood and in regulating the action of the bowels. Nervousness and low spirits disappear. Happiness and contentment take their place. Sold in tablet or liquid form by Medicine Dealers—send 50 cents for sample box.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

PASSING of the LUMBERJACK



TYPICAL LUMBERJACKS

MILD and snowless weather is not appreciated in the logging camps of the Northwest, as it brings a stagnation in the movement of the fallen timber toward the saw mills. Snow drifts and below zero temperature are welcomed, for then snow and ice tracks may be constructed. Over these the pine logs are hauled to the railroads which in turn transport them to the mills and they furnish the initial stage in the manufacture of articles from pine lumber that in the due course of time reach the ultimate consumer.

In hauling the pine logs from where they have been felled to the trains which transport them to the saw mills—after the ground is covered with snow—huge sleds having a wide tread are used. Ruts the exact width of the sleds are made, and these are flooded with water, which, in cold weather, freeze and form a glass-like track. Even in the absence of snow, the roads are flooded, and if the temperature is of sufficient frigidly an ice track is formed that makes the transportation of the timber a matter of comparatively minor consideration.

However, many large logging crews are at work in the pines felling timber which will later on find its way to the sorting skids, for a winter wholly without snow or freezing weather has no place in the memory of the oldest lumberman or operator in the pine forests.

The days of the "lumberjack," as the picturesque figure in brilliantly-hued mackinaws is familiarly known, are practically numbered, so far as old-time lumbering in the northern woods is concerned. No longer will the hardy woodsman return in the spring time from a winter's sojourn in the fastness of the pine timber, his pockets lined with from \$100 to \$300 hard-earned money, and proceed to cut a wide swath in the midst of the clusters of tall buildings which intercept his progress southward.

In few localities will the foremen of logging crews assemble his men and teams and set out for unlocated camps in the pine woods of the north, building waneagons and stables for the accommodation of man and beast during the terms of wretched building material from the bosom of the virgin forests in the midst of a frigid winter season. In few localities will the woods resound with the sharp "spat" of the axman's implement as it bites into tree after tree, from the rising to the setting of the sun, and in few camps will be heard the familiar and always welcome call of the cook, "Chuck's ready."

Things have undergone a change in the pines.

In the old days the men were at the call of the camp foreman long before the opening of the logging season, and many remained in tentative employ—or at least had the refusal of position—the year round. Competition was keen and spirited for the acquisition of axmen who had attained reputations for skill in their particular line of work, while teamsters, canthook men, brushmen and cooks were also sought according to their efficiency in their respective capacities.

And wages went all the way from \$60 to \$75 a month and board, and were not unduly anxious to dispose of their services even at those figures. The ordinary "jacks" were paid from \$25 to \$35 and \$40 a month and board, while the cook—he was the forerunner of the baseball holdout star of the present day. A good man who had the reputation of being able to provide the most satisfactory lumber camp ration, at a minimum of expense to his employer was able almost to name his own figure—\$100 a month, with one and sometimes two assistants "slush cooks," being willingly paid to many of these food jugglers in Minnesota, Wisconsin and northern Michigan.

Today the scene is changed. The ax is supplanted by the saw, and by this mode of procedure the pine monarchs are felled in a fraction of the time required formerly. The huge trunks are denuded of their branches, and the logs are stacked and whisked to sorting skids where they are loaded on freight trains and transported to the mills in less time than was formerly necessary to get them to the river where they were formed into rafts and made up into rafts to be transported in tow of a steamer to the saw mills. The axman is no longer lord of the realm. He is succeeded by branny-armed welders of the saw, the work of which is far from requiring a



THE LOGGERS AT WORK

rough though the fare was, it was provided only by hours of toil on the part of the cook and his assistants, often hours after the other occupants of the camp were wrapped in repose.

The cook was a hard worker, his hours were long, from 4:30 in the morning until 9 at night. His duties were many; for instance, besides his cooking he had to cut his own wood, which was about a cord a day, go after the water and all that. And for this work he was compensated by comparatively large wages.

Nowadays it is all much different; the cook is quite a functionary, he has the latest utensils to work with and can get up meals that compete well with those provided at the country hotel. The dining room, with "Home, Sweet Home" over the door, the handy kitchen—it's all as fine as everything. The shanty itself is a very respectable building—but in the old days! Well, the shanty was merely four logs for the base with slabs run up to a point for the walls. A big camp fire in the center served for the stove; here also

was baked the bread in tins that faced the fire. The bed was made by placing a timber about six feet from the wall and filling the intervening space with boughs. The quilts were sewed together to that no one would be tempted to monopolize protection from the cold. That it was cold enough and often when the cook awoke he found an extra covering of two or three inches of snow on the bed. The bean hole was a beloved institution in the old days; therefrom was drawn the steaming pot of beans that had remained covered with coals all night. "Dundertank" was a fine dish, too; it was usually afforded on Sunday. It was made of parried bread, salt pork and molasses, deposited in alternate rows in the kettle, and when cooked made delicious pudding. They used to have pies and such dainties on Sunday, too. But in the main the diet was good solid food, and plenty of it; the men had appetites, got away with it, felt fine and made lots of work for the cook. Those indeed were the happy days. It is so different now.

For dainties there were none, and biscuits were an unheard-of delicacy. Fancy baking a sufficient number of biscuits to appease the hunger of 50 or 75 husky laborers, each with an appetite of a buzz-saw destructiveness! The nearest approach to biscuits was to be found in what was termed "bannocks." These were in reality overgrown baking powder biscuits, though. They contained the same ingredients, but were baked in loaf form and by the wholesale quantity.

But the piece de resistance of the lumberman's fare was baked beans. And who can gainsay the statement that there is no more enjoyable and satisfying dish—properly prepared—after having attained the formal opening of the camp "bean hole"?

Beans were a staple article of diet, but they never appeared to pall on the men in camp. A huge kettle of this favorite ration was placed to boil early in the day, and allowed to simmer for hours. At last, having been pronounced done, preparations for the baking were made. A large hole was dug in the ground and lined with thick stones. In this opening a roaring fire was kindled and kept going until the stones and surrounding earth became thoroughly heated. Then the beans were carefully distributed among the contents of the kettle, the cover put in place and the kettle was lowered into its waiting receptacle. Earth was then placed over the top of the kettle to the depth of several inches, and on this a roaring fire of pine boughs was kindled and kept going until just before breakfast time in the morning, when the kettle was again brought out of its resting place and the cover removed.

Stories may be written of delicious viands, but no poem, be it ever so exquisite in construction and sentiment, could do justice to the feeling aroused by the aroma which arose from the bean kettle and smote upon the olfactory organs of the hungry men awaiting the feast.

For a number of years there has at different times circulation been given to a report that the supply of timber is nearing exhaustion. This is an error. True, in some districts, which have been the scene of heavy operations for many successive years, about all the valuable standing pine has been cut, but these areas by no means represent the supply as a whole. The cover still vast tracts of virgin pine timber in northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. This is being cut into lumber by large concerns and the product marketed in increasing quantities. It is estimated that it will still be a great many years before the pine resources of the northern section of the states named will be exhausted.

KEPT HER WORD.

Timidly the girl tiptoed into the presence of her stern-looking mother.

"Mamma," she said timorously, "I've—well, Reggie has proposed and—and I accepted."

"Daughter!" her mother exclaimed, in angry amazement. "You promised me that you'd answer him in a word of two letters!"

HE MEANT WELL.

Hostess (at the party)—Miss Robins has no partner for this waltz. Would you mind dancing with her instead of with me?

The Man.—On the contrary, I shall be delighted.—Boston Evening Transcript.

UNCLE SAM, M. D.

Specialist in Cereal Diseases

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The total annual loss from cereal diseases in the United States is estimated to be \$45,000,000. Moreover, over one-half or nearly \$25,000,000 of this loss is caused by preventable diseases, remedies for which have been developed and placed in usable form for the farmers by state and federal authorities.

The department of agriculture, through the office of cereal investigations of the bureau of plant industry, has specialists in grain diseases working in laboratory, field and greenhouse in an effort to solve many scientific and practical problems of disease control which confront the grower of cereals. The state experiment stations of Minnesota, Kansas and Washington are co-operating with the department with a view of controlling and eliminating plant diseases that are causing such an enormous loss in the grain fields. In addition, a well-equipped laboratory is maintained at Washington, where microscopic, cultural and other studies of the disease-causing organisms are carried on during the greater part of the year.

While rusts and smuts of cereals are perhaps the most widely distributed and most harmful diseases which have been studied, there is another class of "cases" which our plant doctors must now consider. These diseases are commonly called scabs, smuts, blights, and a number of other popular names. They are nearly all of them properly called soil diseases, because their spores have the power of living in the soil, as well as on the straw, leaf or seed of their host plant. They are caused, as is the case with rusts and smuts, by parasitic fungous plants which get their nourishment from our cultivated grain plants.

Among the preventable cereal diseases is the stinking smut, or burnt wheat, common in all grain-growing sections and especially troublesome in the Palouse country of the northwest, where it is harder to control, owing to the fact that it lives over winter in the soil. The estimated average annual loss is two per cent. of the crop. This smut is easily distinguished in the field when the grain is almost ripe. The smutted plants are usually slightly stunted and the heads stand more erect than the heavy, sound heads. The chaff is spread apart more or less by the dark, swollen kernels, giving the head an open appearance. When a kernel is broken, a skin, smeary, dust-like mass is disclosed which has a peculiar fetid odor like that of decayed fish.

The smut can be controlled and practically gotten rid of by any one of the treatments which have been worked out and recommended for a number of years by the state experiment stations. Of these the formalin treatment is probably the best. There are several ways of applying this treatment. It may be either sprayed on the grain or the grain may be soaked in the solution. The following method of treatment is recommended by the Washington experiment station:

Construct a water-tight trough 8 feet long, 14 inches deep and 24 inches wide. Fill this trough three-fourths full of the formalin solution, which has been made up by dissolving one pint (a pound) of 40 per cent. formaldehyde in 40 gallons of water. Into this pour slowly the seed wheat until the trough is nearly half full of grain. Then stir thoroughly with a long-handled shovel in order to float to the surface any smut balls that may have been carried off by the grain. These should be skimmed off and destroyed. Leave the grain in the solution about one-half hour. It may then be lifted out and piled up on a granary floor or on the bottom of a wagon box and covered with moist sacks, where it is left over night. On the following morning it will be ready to sow. If it is desired to sow the grain in a dry condition, it will be necessary to spread the treated seed out on the floor to a depth of two or three inches, stirring frequently in order to hasten the drying process. If the seed is sown wet, allowance should be made for its swollen condition by setting the drill to sow a larger quantity per acre.

The oat smut, another destructive disease, is widely distributed, some fields having shown as high as 30 per cent. of smutted heads. Estimated average annual loss is about two per cent. of the crop. This smut is most easily noticed a little before the grain is ripe, when smutted plants are found to be shorter and to stand more erect than sound ones. In place of the kernels there are dark masses of smut dust which, sometimes, are covered by the chaff or glumes and sometimes are left fully exposed and are then soon

blown about by the wind, leaving the stalk of the head bare.

Oat smut may be prevented by a similar seed treatment to the one given for the stinking smut of wheat. There is not so much danger from smut balls remaining in the treated seed, but if any smut masses are seen they, of course, should be skimmed off and destroyed just as in the case of wheat smut.

The covered smut of barley is another cereal disease with an estimated average annual loss of two per cent. of the crop. This smut is most noticeable several days after the barley has fully headed out. The smutted heads are darker in color than sound heads and the kernels are composed of greenish-black masses of smut. These are not blown away by the wind but remain until the grain is harvested and threshed, when the smutted heads are broken up. Many of the smut masses are not blown out by the threshing machine but remain with the grain, smearing it with smut.

The spores of the smut get on to sound seeds and are lodged in cracks and crevices of the seed coat until the seed germinates in the spring, when the young smut plant also begins to grow inside of the barley plant. This smut also can be prevented by treating the seed with formalin in the same manner as for the stinking smut of wheat and oat smut.

The kernel smut of sorghum is serious in crops of kafir, broomcorn and the sweet sorghums (cane), particularly in the arid regions of the West and Southwest. It is not so easily observed by the farmer as are most of the other grain smuts. The young smut head takes on a gray or whitish appearance, and as it develops the smut masses in the kernels become dark brown or black. Usually smut masses are not broken and blown about to any extent in the field but remain as they are formed until harvest and threshing time. They are then broken up and the smut spores get on to clean seeds, where they stay, just as in the case of stinking smut of wheat, until the seed is planted and the spores grow and infect the young seedlings. As in the stinking smut of wheat, careful seed treatment will kill the smut spores on the outside of the seeds. The treatment recommended is as follows:

Mix one pint (one pound) of full-strength 40 per cent. formaldehyde with 30 gallons of water and use this solution in the same manner as directed for stinking smut of wheat.

The loose smut of wheat is widely distributed wherever wheat is grown. The estimated average annual loss is one per cent. of the crop. This smut is most noticeable at the heading time of the grain. In smutted heads the kernels and chaff are replaced by dark sooty masses, which are soon blown away by the wind, leaving bare stems that are usually not noticed at harvest time.

The smut matures and ripens its spores when the wheat is in bloom, that is, soon after heading time. The spores do not remain enclosed by the chaff, but are loose and are immediately blown about by the wind, fall on healthy wheat heads and some of them get on to the young ovary or seed of the wheat flower. Here they germinate and send little filaments or germ tubes into the young forming kernels. As the kernels grow and en-

large tiny smut plants are formed on side of them, but remain hidden and out like a seed.

The loose smut cannot be prevented by the ordinary formalin seed treatment, as it lives over the winter on side of the seed instead of on the outside of the seed coat. The seed treatment which has proved to be a preventive for this smut is the formalin water treatment. This is a delicate operation for the average farmer to perform, as the death point of the wheat seed itself is so close to the death point of the smut in the seed that very accurate thermometer and careful handling are necessary.

The estimated average annual loss of loose smut of barley is two per cent. of the crop. The time of appearance and other characteristics of this smut are almost identical with the loose smut of wheat described above. This smut cannot be prevented by the formalin treatment on side of the seed. The hot water treatment will prevent it, but it is recommended for the average farmer who must treat a large amount of seed in a short time at his busiest time of the year.

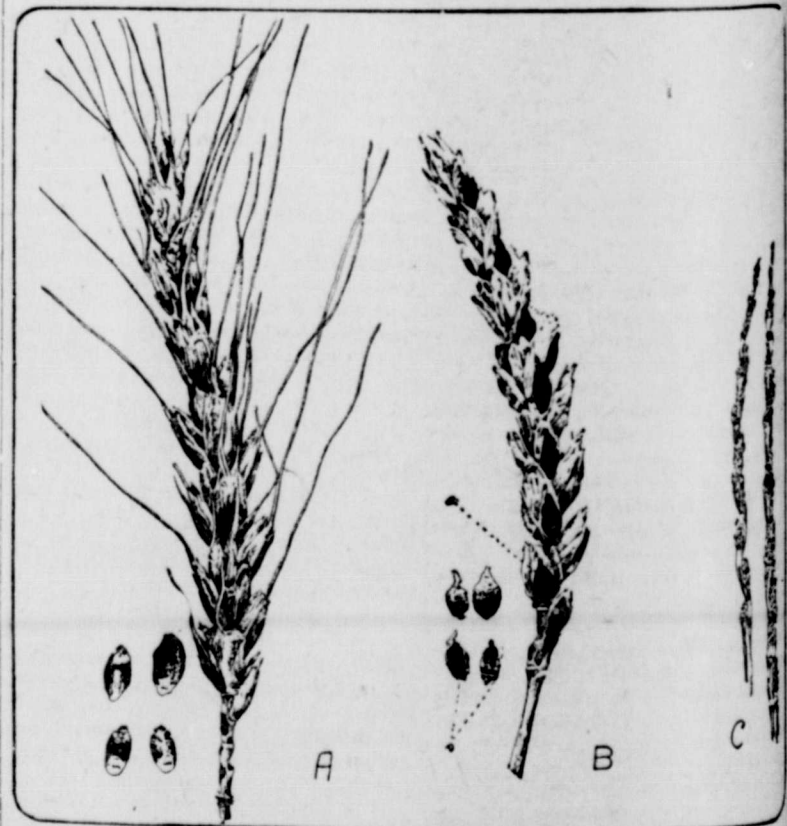
The study of corn smut is receiving considerable attention by the department. The losses are variable, being largely dependent upon the locality and the season, but are often serious. No adequate means of control are at present available, though it is known that the losses from corn smut are less where a rotation of crops is practiced and where care is taken to feed smutted corn to livestock and then use the fresh manure on corn land; because corn smut spores pass through the digestive tract of farm animals unharmed and can live and multiply in the manure.

Each of the cereal crops has one or more kinds of rust affecting them. The black, or stem, rusts of wheat, barley and oats are the most serious. Each of these three crops has an early or so-called leaf rust, which nearly always is present, but seldom does serious damage. The rusts, as their name would indicate, first appear as reddish or yellowish spots on the leaves or stems of the grains. The stem rust forms long spots of blackish powdery, which turn black as the grain ripens. It is this black rust stage with which most farmers are familiar and which they fear the most.

The rusts are perhaps the most serious of all cereal diseases, for so practical preventive measures are at present known, other than the use of wheats of the durum group, and the selection and breeding of new varieties resistant to rust.

No seed treatment is of any value, as the rust is an external parasite, not living over in or on the seed. Neither has any spray for the growing plants been devised which will give results at all in proportion to the cost of its application on a large scale. In fact, experiments carried on with sprays on small plots have not even very promising results.

It is hoped eventually to furnish the farmers of the great grain-producing sections with new varieties which shall be equal to the old, commonly grown sorts and, in addition, will have the added value of being immune, or at least resistant or tolerant to rust.



LOOSE AND STINKING SMUTS OF WHEAT. A, Normal Head of Wheat, Showing Kernels Below. B, Head of Wheat Affected by Stinking Smut, Showing Smut Balls at A. C, Loose Smut

Fox a God in Japan.
Hiet Takahashi, the quaint son of Nippon, who attends William Jewell college and labors helms in the Advance office, is always talking interestingly to his fellow employes about his country and its customs and superstitions. Chief among the superstitions is the fear of the fox, which is believed to have supernatural powers. Thrones called "Iart Jinsha," in which the fox is enshrined as a deity, are numerous. The name of the deity written in Japanese characters signifies fox, and from this it came to be believed that the deity really was a fox. Its natural cunning is greatly enlarged upon and it is believed to be capable of misleading and deceiving human beings.

Enjoys It.
Gabe—"There goes a fellow who enjoys ill health."
Steve—"Enjoys it? What is he, a hypochondriac?"
Gabe—"No, he's a physician."

One on Ginter.
Jesse Carmichael was walking downtown in New York with his friend, Bob Ginter. Bob was pulling industriously on a fat, dark cigar, and had succeeded in consuming about half of it, causing the covering to curl up with the heat.

"What in thunder are you smoking?" asked Carmichael.
"A fine cigar," replied Ginter.
"Oh," said Carmichael, "I thought it was an umbrella."—Popular Magazine.

The Man and the Machine.
"No; I don't want any more of your labor-savin' machines," said Farmer Jones, reflectively. "I've had enough of 'em! Look in that cupboard. There's a typewriting machine in there. The missus spent all her egg and butter money to buy that for me, 'cause I ain't so overhandy with the pen. Just look at the awdlin' thing!"
"What's the matter with it?" said Farmer Brown.
"Matter!" said the old man, indignantly. "Why, you can't even write your name with the confounded thing unless you know how to play the pianer or a church organ!"

Truth From the Child Witnesses.
"Children are always the best witnesses at this age," said Mr. Walter Schroder at a St. Pancras (Eng.) inquest, after hearing the evidence of a boy of twelve. "They are at an age when they have no desire to varnish the truth or diminish its significance. It is just a plain, simple tale they tell."

Cabling for a Doctor.
An example of how the world has been reduced in size by the telephone is forthcoming from Valentin Hulsand, 11 miles off the west coast of Ireland. A woman was seized with illness, and the nearest doctor was on the mainland at Waterville. The Valentin cable operators sent a message to Newfoundland, whence it was transmitted to Waterville, and the doctor was on the island within two hours, landing amid the cheers of the many ere.—Cardiff Western Mail.

HIGHEST TREE IN THE WORLD

Claim Put Forward for Australian Eucalyptus Is Denied by Government Expert.

tree by N. J. Cairn, photographer, who stated that he had come across this monster in Gippsland, and that its height was 464 feet.

tioned tree was the one referred to. In view of the actual measurements, 340 feet in height for a redwood and a girth around the trunk of 107 feet, I am of the opinion that, so far as our knowledge goes at present, California is the home both of the tallest and the broadest trees in the world.

Overshadowed.
Smith—Does your wife think you're the best man who ever lived?
Jones—Of course not! I'm her second husband.—Judge.