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TO AID LIVING COST PROBE.

Washington Herald: The movement in favor of an investigation into "the high cost of living," which was accentuated by President Taft's recent recommendation to congress for an appropriation of \$20,000 to pay the expenses of an international commission to go into the subject along that line, has met with general response from all sections of the country, and offers of assistance have come from many sources.

Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor, has received a letter from Swift & Co. of Chicago offering their services in co-operating with the work of the department in so far as the investigation may cover the price of meat. They offer to gladly give full data as to the cost of labor and all other expenses of handling cattle, sheep and hogs from the time of purchase by the company to the time of the sale of the meat and by-products to the dealer or manufacturer.

Every facility is also offered to inquire into the packer's profit as a factor in the cost of living, and opportunity will be given to see the live stock purchased, dressed and prepared for market and followed through the branch houses. "We think," the letter says, "that you will find the wholesale price of fresh and cured pork not excessive, and that the price of mutton is very reasonable, while the wholesale price of fresh beef is high—particularly ribs and loins."

THE REASON FOR BAD ROADS.

For untold centuries the settled policy of the powers that were in China was to discourage the building of good roads, comments the St. Joseph Gazette. The sole and to them sufficient reason that was given was that good roads would make too easy communication between insurgent and rebellious spirits throughout the empire and thus encourage rebellion and disorder! So it came to pass that the highways of China came to be the worst in the civilized (perhaps semi-civilized) world. And the fact remains to this day with the exception of a few hundred miles of highway and railroads built as a result of the influence of foreigners and largely with their capital.

How much better off was China (in respect to transportation ways), dominated by this queer mood of antiquity, than for a small subdivision of the United States of America to refuse or neglect to build first-class highways when it is financially able and the people thereof understand perfectly their great utility, the fact that they would be a first-class investment? Have the inhabitants of the small subdivision of the United States much to plume themselves about?

It is being demonstrated in China, just as the theorists of that country have always said it would be, that good roads are a necessary adjunct of progress, civilization, of the introduction of methods and things that make for the happiness of the people. Probably but for the few and short good roads that China now has the present revolutionary movement would have failed miserably.

And if good roads mean progress in China they mean just as much or more to Buchanan county and St. Joseph. They mean just as much or



Daddy's Bedtime Story—The Little Spring Snowdrops

"Mail, King Winter," said Ha, "EVELYN had begun to talk of what she meant to have in her garden. The children both had gardens every summer. 'I'm going to have the very first flowers that grow,' Evelyn told Jack. 'And what are the first?' Jack wished to know. 'Well, I'm not sure. We'll ask daddy.' Daddy said he thought snowdrops would be about the earliest, for sometimes they came peeping up through the snow. 'I suppose that's why they call them snowdrops,' Evelyn said. 'Well, no; I think not,' daddy replied. 'In fact, I don't know just why they are called snowdrops, but here's a little story I've heard told to account for them.' 'Once upon a time old Father Winter sat in his snow and ice palace with his courtiers standing about his throne. 'Great as I, rumbled old King Winter, for he was fond of singing his own praises. 'Great am I. Oh, there is none greater!' 'But suddenly the door was slipped silently open. A slender youth slipped in. He had curls of gold and eyes of the sunniest blue. 'Hail, King Winter!' cried the stranger. But he did not bow or fall before the throne, as King Winter expected all who came before him to do. 'You do not know who I am, I see!' King Winter growled. 'I am he whose frown turns the rivers and lakes to ice and fills the land with snow so that no one dares go in or out. When I blow my icy breath abroad no one can stand before me. All living things, whether it is the leaf on the tree or the bird in its nest, must flee or die.' 'All this sounds well,' the stranger answered, 'but when I call on them ice and snow vanish, and the flowers and birds are seen everywhere. 'Behold!' and the youth lifted to his lips a silver bugle and blew upon it a blast of such thrilling sweetness that the walls of the ice palace shook and crumbled, and through the great rents could be seen outdoors the leaves coming out on the trees, the flowers pushing their heads up out of the moist earth and the little birds winging their way from tree to tree. 'The followers of King Winter looked up, and the warm blue sky was shining overhead, and little by little the walls of the palace shrank away till there remained only the old king shivering on his ice throne. 'Then the youth waved his wand, and the throne crumbled and melted. In a few minutes all that remained of the old king and his throne was a clump of little white flowers, snowdrops, the only thing left to remind the world of winter.'"

more because there is no natural limit to material progress, which means in other words that advancement may be retarded or advanced according to the neglect of the highways or interest in them. These few general principles will apply to every phase of the good roads problem that any citizen of this country may be debating to himself or with his neighbor. They cannot neglect the means of communication between farms, between farms and the cities, between the little communities or between the larger ones without losing out in some way.

At any time and to any place the good roads bureau of the federal agricultural department will send an expert—a bona fide road building expert, to law out and superintend the building of a sample mile of high class roadway. The local community is required to pay all the expenses except the expenses of the expert, who is qualified to instruct as well as plan and superintend. Fifty-two such sample roads, each one mile in length, were built in the United States last year.

GET AN EXTENSION OF TIME! If the groundhog is the wise little animal that tradition credits him with being, he had better get an extension of time on those six weeks he was to stay in his burrow dating from February 2. Said six weeks are about up and he would sure find it mighty uncomfortable above ground now. To venture out now would invite pneumonia or the grippe.

THREATEN CHESTNUT TREES

Strange Blight Killing Trees in Eastern States. Unless science discovers a remedy, and it is quickly applied, the plague that has attacked nearly every chestnut forest and grove in the Eastern States, from Maryland to Maine, will soon cause that beautiful and useful tree to become only a memory. The germ of this disease has been discovered, but not its anti-germ, or any successful means of preventing its spread. The medium of infection is the minute, gelatinous spore of a fungus which has such extraordinary vitality that it even adheres to ad destroys barkless chestnut fence rails. These sticky little seeds of the death-dealing fungus are peculiarly adapted to be carried from one tree to another on the feet of insects, squirrels and birds—and thus he infection has spread in the last few years to the beautiful beauty of Forest Park, on Long Island, near the Brooklyn Borough line, having already destroyed 23,000 trees, of which 16,000 were chestnuts. As yet, exemption from this blight is something that money cannot buy—forests on great private estates, in spite of all efforts, suffer as greatly as do the unenclosed groves of small farmers. Nearly all the chestnut trees in Bronx Park are gone. Probably the fine chestnut forests of Southeastern Pennsylvania and Central New Jersey show the worst ravages of this disease. The situation is so serious that Governor Tener, of Pennsylvania, has issued a call for a convention to be held in the State Capitol at Harrisburg to consider the important problem of saving what healthy chestnut trees remain. A forest attacked by this fungus grows in a melancholy sight. The chestnuts mortally stricken, or already dead, stand out starkly white among their living companions. Close inspection leaves no doubt about the cause. The exterior appearance of this fungus first is numerous yellow pustules on the smooth bark of the tree. In the deep cracks of the oldest bark it takes the form of yellow or orange lumps. Later the color turns to a much deeper yellow and finally brown of deepening shades. Within the pustules, the perithecia are found closely clustered. Within the perithecia are the elon-

WILL IRRIGATE MORE LAND

Result of Kansas Reformatory Farm Experiments Last Season.

Hutchinson, Kan., March 14.—The experimental irrigation at the State Reformatory farm last summer was so successful that more land is to be irrigated this season. 'Of course, it may not be necessary to irrigate,' explained Supt. M. F. Amrine, 'but we will have the plant ready and put the water on the land when it becomes dry.' The reformatory plant consists of a twenty-five horse-power traction engine with pump having a 40-inch intake, which has a pumping capacity of 128,000 gallons an hour. The water is obtained from Cow Creek, the engine and pump being located on the banks of the creek, sending water through the fields and gardens by a ditching system. The pump was started last season June 7, and the land was given three flushings of water. Between thirty-five and forty acres were irrigated. From twenty acres of potatoes which were irrigated was obtained between 500 and 700 bushels of 'potatoes.' Two acres which could not be reached by the water didn't produce any potatoes. 'We saved our potato crop all right last season,' remarked Supt. Amrine. 'We also irrigated fourteen acres of alfalfa and four acres of corn, which produced fifty bushels to the acre. This year we will do more extensive irrigating. We can irrigate 100 to 150 acres with our present plant. 'Last season the value of garden products was increased fully 25 per cent because of the irrigation done, which half paid for the expense of the plant. The expense of operating was very small. The labor expense, of course, could not be used in making comparisons for the inmates of the institution were worked in the fields and gardens doing the necessary ditching. 'There is one thing that should not be overlooked,' Supt. Amrine added. 'Too much water is as disastrous as not enough. This country does not require much irrigation. There may be some seasons when no water should be pumped on to the land at all. Care must be taken to irrigate only when it is really necessary. Otherwise the land might be ruined by wet, which would handicap such crops as potatoes and the like.'"

DEEP WELL TEST A SUCCESS

Bore Shows Capacity of Million Gallons Per Day.

Tulsa, Okla., March 14.—Tests made at a municipal waterworks well one mile from the city station, near the banks of the Arkansas river recently, assured Tulsa of a plentiful supply of pure water at a nominal cost and without the necessity of chemical treatment. The tests show that Tulsa will have as pure water as is to be found anywhere in Oklahoma, with a supply large enough to accommodate every four square miles. The tests are the result of experiments made during the past two years by Water Superintendent Sands, who recommended the expenditure of \$30,000 to drill a well for this purpose. The system that will be used in sinking and constructing the wells and pumping the water to the city is practically a new one. In many cities where the well system is used each well produces less than 200,000 gallons of water per day. Each of the Tulsa wells will produce a million gallons per day. With six wells an average maximum amount used by the city in a day is 3,999,999 gallons, but four wells will be put in operation, so that all requirements can be safely met. The water will be pure and clear and can be used for drinking purposes. The plan of Supt. Sands is to keep the water underground from the time it is pumped from the well, insuring it being kept cool and sparkling through the hottest months in summer. This plan will necessitate the use of a suction pump at the pumping station. A pipe line will be laid from the wells to the pumping station, a distance of a mile, and the natural topography will make it a natural flow line. With six pumps in the wells will force the water to the level of the flow line. The four wells will be completed and the flow line laid by the end of the month. Sixty or ninety days the city will be furnished with the well water exclusively. The present intake system will be entirely discarded. At present the city water is procured from the Arkansas river, thus necessitating the use of settling basins and a great amount of chemicals, even though producing a water that would be acceptable for all uses. The present supply is almost inexhaustible, but the wells were resorted to with the one idea in view of obtaining a perfectly pure water that would be of minimal expense in unlimited quantities.

FARMER'S DEAD BODY FOUND

Salix, Ia. Man Had Killed Himself by Cutting Throat With Razor.

Sloux City, Ia., March 14.—The dead body of a man which was found in a Grand Trunk Pacific box car on the side track of the Northwestern railroad at Madison, Wis., has been identified as that of John P. Hicks, a well-known Salix, Ia., farmer, who disappeared from his home last Thursday. Hicks had killed himself with a razor. An attempt on the part of Hicks to destroy all means of identification of his body was foiled by finding of a tailor's label sewed into a lining of his trousers. Brown was a city wight who turned his mind to rural ways; He left the city, where he'd spent So many weary days; He took along his overalls, Because he said he knew He'd have to toil from morn till night Just like he used to do. But when Brown came to view his farm He'd bought it "sight unseen"— He found that nearly all the work Was turned off by machine; A steam plow turned the furrows over— A gasoline affair Attended to the indoor work— Brown was a misfit there. Electric milking was a stunt That kept poor Brown from work. And everywhere he turned his hand He'd naught but a shirk; And so he sold his farm at once And shook the country's dust From off his feet. "Gee whiz," said Brown, "Farmers must die of rust." —Arthur Chapman, in the Denver Republican.

TO DRAIN 9,000,000 ACRES

Meeting of Land Reclaimers Promises to Wake Up Government.

St. Louis, Mo., March 14.—The second meeting of the National Drainage Congress, to be held at New Orleans April 10 to 13, promises to present plans by which the Federal government can take up the work of draining approximately 9,000,000 acres of swamp land in the Mississippi Valley. It is believed that the having outlined this plan, the meeting in April will be much larger and more representative than the first, which was held in Chicago in December, 1911. Persons who year ago were only slightly interested in the project are now giving their attention to it in an effort to induce the government to appoint a commission empowered to survey, locate and estimate on the work to be done. The government will be asked to clean out, widen and straighten the navigable waters, which have become so shallow or clogged that there is no possibility of draining the lands. It is said that this performance by the government would drain a very large part of the submerged lands in the Mississippi Valley, including 2,500,000 acres in Missouri, 2,500,000 acres in Louisiana and 1,500,000 acres in Mississippi. It is believed also that it would practically force the draining of the remainder by opening a way for the states or various counties to work at a much less cost than is being paid for with bond issues in Missouri now. D. E. King, Industrial Commissioner for the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain railways, a vice president of the congress, says it is the duty of the government to make a topographical survey of the country and devise a plan for the execution of the work, and when this is done the landowners will bear the expense of building canals to carry the water to the navigable streams.

TO MOVE BACK TO U. S.

Calgary, Alb., March 14.—The Mormons who have greatly improved the Cardston country near here where the colony is located, are to move in a body back to the United States, settling somewhere in Nevada. It is said that the order to remove to Nevada is to come from President Smith, head of the church at Salt Lake City.

TAKE YOUR WIFE'S ADVICE

Where Man Merely Creeps by Logic, Woman Leaps by Intuition at Single Bound.

Some one has said: "When a man has toiled step by step up a flight of stairs he will be sure to find a woman at the top, but she may not be able to tell how she got there." A man comes up to a conclusion by the slow steps of delicate logic. Instinctively the woman reaches it by a single bound. Therefore, should you contemplate some important step without having consulted your wife—don't! Her intuitive insight may be worth more than your deliberate reasoning. Especially is the normal average woman quick to see the right or wrong involved in a proposition. She jumps over subtle distinctions and evasive phrasing and lands on the firm footing of eternal righteousness. Ethically every woman is a seer. And especially clear are the eyes of a wife in any matter involving the welfare or the good name of her family. Make your wife a close confidant in all things, and the sequel will prove her wisdom. There was Victoria Colonna. She is a strong character in the history of her times. Her husband was a friend of the great Charles V. At one time her husband was offered the crown of Naples if he would join the league against Charles. The man was strongly tempted. He referred the matter to his wife. She bade him spurn the proposal. Not every wife would thus refuse to be queen. But— Most wives would! Because the alliance contemplated the base betrayal of a friend, and the heart of a true woman instinctively is turned against such baseness. Seek your wife's advice. She is your best friend, your most competent and wisest counselor. The writer speaks from long experience. Almost invariably he has made a mistake when he failed to confer with his wife or has proceeded contrary to her advice. A wife will help to clear away difficulties and suggest ways and means that might not occur to the husband. "Two heads are better than one," especially if one be a woman's head." —Chattanoga Times.

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SQUIRRELS' TEAM WORK.

The members of an outing expedition in New England while tenting in a grove near a glen witnessed an incident that seemed to show a friendly understanding among squirrels. The members had just finished their dinner, but were still "at table" when a squirrel with glistening, eager eyes came creeping down a tree that stood near. He crept nearer and nearer, and finally leaped upon the improvised table. Seeing that the woman who was presiding at table extended him a silent invitation to help himself to what he might like, the little fellow made bold to creep up to a loaf of bread from which only a slice or two had been cut. He seized it and dragged it to the side of the table and somehow managed to scramble down the side with it to the ground. He then fixed his teeth in the crust and dragged it away and down the steep sides of the glen. But when he reached the bottom and confronted the steep rise on the other side it was too much for him. Then he gave a sort of call, which seemed to be understood, for soon squirrels were seen coming from several directions. They crowded around him, and after a little conference all took hold, and with tug and strain they managed to bring the loaf to the top of the hill and disappeared with it in the woods beyond.

ALL THE SAME TO HIM.

When Gifford Pinchot and Miles Poindexter were up in Alaska last summer, they had a guide who was a hearty eater. He ate all the time he was cooking, continued to eat while Pinchot and Poindexter were at their meal, and would still be eating long after the others had ceased picking their teeth. The guide was particularly fond of grouse, which are moderately plentiful in some parts of Alaska. Pinchot and Poindexter would eat a grouse apiece, but the guide would consume four or five, with apparent relish. Senator Poindexter felt that the thing to do was to shoot more grouse and give the guide his fill. They didn't get a shot at any grouse right away, but Poindexter kept in practice by bringing down a couple of sea gulls. A sea gull is about as delicate a morsel as a turkey buzzard, or a harpy. Later in the day Pinchot saw some feathers scattered about the camp. "What happened to those gulls?" he inquired. "Oh," replied the guide with a yawn, "I got tired seein' 'em around and I got 'em."

NEWS FOR MRS. BROWN.

"Have you any letters for me?" inquired old Mrs. Brown, bustling into the village postoffice. "No letters," replied the postmaster. "Dearie me," said Mrs. Brown, "I was expecting a letter or a postcard from my daughter Martha to say when she was coming." Then the postmaster called to his wife: "Here's Mrs. Brown wanting to know if there's a postcard from her daughter Martha." "Yes, there is," replied the postmaster's wife. "Martha's coming next Tuesday."

CHEESE AGEING MACHINE.

Vienna, March 14.—A local inventor has taken out a patent for a discovery whereby new cheese can be given all the qualities which pertain to old cheese.

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March Clearing Sale of Our Entire Drapery Stock at 65 Cents on the Dollar

Having just completed our February Clearing Sale in our Carpet Department with phenomenal success, we shall now offer to our patrons an opportunity to purchase their Lace Curtains, Portiere Curtains and Draperies of all kinds at a saving of one-third from our regular low prices. Small lots of Lace Curtains, sample pairs Portieres, all sorts of piece goods will be sacrificed for a limited time. This gives you an opportunity to finish up your rooms for which you purchased a rug last month. This is all choice, dependable merchandise, and we offer you an unusual opportunity to fix up your home for the summer.

- \$3.50 Cluny Curtains Reduced to \$2.50 per Pair. Both Arab and white included. Made in heavy French net with linen lace edgings. Others reduced as follows: \$1.50 to \$3.50 \$3.00 to \$5.00 \$3.75 to \$6.00 \$4.00 to \$6.50 \$1.25 Cross Stripe Madras Curtains Reduced to 75c Pair. Neat styles in stripes in green, blue, yellow, pink; nice for over-drapes and summer portieres. Others reduced from \$1.50 to \$2.00 \$1.00 to \$1.50 \$1.50 to \$2.00 \$2.00 to \$2.50 \$2.50 to \$3.50 \$4.00 Irish Point Curtains Reduced to \$2.75 per Pair. Neat scroll borders with plain center, also allover designs. Others reduced from \$4.50 to \$3.00 \$5.00 to \$3.50 \$6.00 to \$4.00 \$6.50 to \$4.50 \$2.00 Portiere Curtains Reduced to \$1.25 per Pair. In fringed tapestry, also in plain armures with Persian bands. Others reduced from \$3.00 to \$2.00 \$4.00 to \$2.50 \$5.00 to \$3.50

The Brady Carpet & Drapery Co. Missouri's Largest Dealers in Drapery Goods.

Members Retail Merchants' Association. Railroad Fares Reimbursed.

UNESSENTIALS

By MAUD J. PERKINS

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"Truth is stranger—I won't finish that; it's banal. But it's the only thing that fits the case." Nora Melbright resumed the study of two letters that had come by the morning's post. One was from DeLancey Crane, the sculptor, the other from John Withington, manufacturer. Each was a proposal of marriage.

The two men were to be over-Christmas guests at her brother-in-law's home and each had asked for a sign on Christmas eve to indicate whether he had been accepted or rejected. "It's positively uncanny," mused Miss Melbright, "that both of them should be struck by the same idea at the same instant. Here we are, an hour from the city. DeLancey could have run down and stated his case—though I don't know what I'd said if he had. And Jack Withington lives here in Brookhurst. He's been away for a few days, but he could have asked me any time within the past three months."

They were, if not remarkable men, at least above the herd. Grizel had called DeLancey Crane "the most promising American sculptor." For the past two years he had been making great strides in his art. Success had not spoiled him in the ordinary sense of the term, but, she sighed, if he were only not so fond of money! If only he cared more for sculpture and less for what it brought him!

There were excuses for him. He had never, until now, known anything but poverty. He had scrimped and toiled for his high school education, economized to the last penny to make his way through college, and had starved for his art education in Paris. Could he be blamed for seeing only motor cars and country houses in each block of marble?

And Jack Withington—If only he were not so clumsy! His rare forays into society were agonizing to Withington and embarrassing to his friends. An irrepressible smile curved her lips at the memory of Withington's last martyrdom.

It was at Mrs. Millister's—Mrs. Millister's, they had privately called her. The lady was exhibiting a vase



Mr. Withington sent ball and got him out.

she had picked up abroad, and of which she was very proud. One after another examined it with murmured compliment for Mrs. Millister's taste until it reached Withington. Somehow it slipped through his fingers and tinkled musically into hundreds of pieces on the polished floor.

She recalled the misery on Jack's face, and the horrified "It is of no consequence," more cutting than a dagger-thrust, from the outraged Mrs. Millister.

"If it weren't for Jack's clumsiness," said Nora.

Of the two young men, Withington was most in her mind during the week that followed—the week before Christmas. His deeds spoke for him, as she made her charitable calls.

There was the case of the Biggses. The husband and father, a droopy, discouraged young man, seemed always out of work. It had been, for some time, Nora's unavoidable duty to provide them a Christmas dinner.

This year, however, the house was swept and garnished, and Mrs. Biggs was singing to the baby. "Abner's at work," she proudly informed Nora. "He's at Mr. Withington's factory and likes it ever so much. Mr. Withington told him not to worry about Christmas, because he always gives his men a basket with turkey and things. Oh, we'll have a fine Christmas dinner this year!" she exclaimed.

Nora braced herself for the next call—on old Mrs. Slovak, whose son Benny was oftener in trouble than out. Today, however, the youngster, known to the police as "Benny the Rat," was absorbing gratefully the heat of his mother's kitchen.

"Why, Mrs. Slovak!" cried Nora in glad surprise. "I thought Benny was—" "In jail!" completed the woman in her broken English. "He was. But last night Mr. Withington sent ball and got him out."

"The Rat" himself, whose furtive eyes harbored most frequently fear for the lust of stealing looked up briefly with quite a new expression. "He's a good guy!" he said.

"The Gang" gathered the day before Christmas for its annual frolic. There were Sam Wallace, the illustrator, DeLancey Crane, Withington, the Cameron girls, Mr. and Mrs. Tom-

my Mullane. This year they were guests of the Catlins and Nora at Brookhurst.

Christmas eve was the big time; things happened so satisfying then. First, there was the joy of arriving; then the noble dinner and the Christmas tree—not to mention "The Jinx."

"The Jinx" was the big feature of the reunion. It was a peculiar institution, taking a different form each year. It might be a song, set to a popular air, a poem or a satirical story, or even a painting. But it always must be clever and illustrate the follies of some member of the group.

Nora's secret misgivings proved groundless. She had dreaded the coming of Christmas eve. She feared the two young men would watch her foolishly for sign or token.

DeLancey Crane had been elected to manufacture "The Jinx," and there was keen anticipation when dinner had been cleared away and a brown paper parcel placed before him. With a mischievous smile he cut the cords, stripped off the paper and pushed "The Jinx" forward into public view.

There was an immediate shout of appreciation and laughter. "The Jinx" was a wooden figure about a foot in height, beautifully carved. It was a likeness of Jack Withington—a likeness so patent as to be instantly discernible. There was a smile on his face and his hands were outstretched. Below, suspended in midair on a wire all but invisible, was the falling vase of "Mrs. Millionbucks."

The little statue passed from hand to hand amidst delighted comment. "That's just the way you looked, Jack!" cried Tommy Mullane.

"Really, DeLancey, it's a splendid piece of work," said Mrs. Catlin, admiringly. "It's a wonder he hasn't sold it for a thousand dollars!" contributed Wallace, and they laughed at Crane's expense. He laughed, too, good-naturedly enough, for he made no secret of his determination to secure from art the last cent it would yield.

Nellie Cameron was shy, herself; she knew the tortures of shyness. None but she and Nora saw the pain back of Jack Withington's smile as he balanced the manikin in his palm. "Really, DeLancey," she said, sharply, "you put too much emphasis on unessentials."

"A Danieless come to judgment," grinned Crane. "Meaning the vase, I presume?"

"Yes—that's just what I mean! It would be perfectly lovely without that old thing tumbling down there."

"Why," shouted Crane, "the vase is his excuse for being! Without that, you little simpleton, it wouldn't be a Jinx!"

That was it, thought Nora: "Putting too much emphasis on unessentials!" They were all doing that; she had been doing it until Nellie's inspired sentence lighted her path like a lightning flash.

DeLancey Crane was putting too much emphasis on the unessential of money. She had been putting too much emphasis on the unessential of Withington's clumsiness and unease. She had permitted it to blind her to the fact that he was a kind-hearted, generous gentleman—and that she loved him.

The manikin came to her, amidst a little hush. "I agree with you, Nellie," she smiled. "Let us forget the unessentials."

With deft fingers she twisted free the wire and vase, and tossed them into the grate.

The statue stood alone—Withington at his best, as he appeared tonight, as he appeared always among his friends—dignified, friendly, and companionable.

And both men had their answer.

Fairness in Fishing. Between men who fish for fish and those who fish for sport there is an irreconcilable difference. The former is merely a killer, while the latter is a chivalric adversary who pits his skill with rod and reel against the strength of the fish under conditions which give the latter a fair chance for his life.

Anglers of both of these general classes figure numerously among the visitors to the great national park of the Yosemite. The fish-killers appear to have predominated, however, and their greed has persuaded the government to modify the park regulations relating to fishing. Heretofore a visitor was permitted to take a maximum of 50 fish a day from the waters of the park, but it has been ordered that henceforth the daily limit for an angler shall be 20 fish.

A most commendable order. The fish in the Yosemite are large and full of fight and 20 a day are enough for any right-minded sportsman.

The Issue. They were at dinner and the dainties were on the table. "Will you take tart or pudding, asked Tommy's papa.

"Tart," said Tommy promptly. His father sighed as he recalled the many lessons on manners he had given the boy.

"Tart, what?" he queried kindly. But Tommy's eyes were glued on the tart.

"Tart, what?" asked the father again sharply this time.

"Tart tart," answered Tommy triumphantly.—Cleveland Press.

Race Suicide. Squirrel—You seem to have a very small family this year, Mother Clucka.

Mother Clucka—At the present price of eggs it's too expensive to raise large families.—Judas.

CANARY AN ARDENT MOTORIST

Atlanta Man Has a Bird That Has Traveled More Than 20,000 Miles in Automobile.

Many dogs and cats regularly receive their airings in motor cars and have shown distinct preference for these rides, but a canary bird is the latest addition to the ranks of motorists.

Dick Levi of Atlanta, Ga., is the particular canary that has the distinction of being the first in this field and he is said to have traveled over twenty thousand miles in a motor car. J. E. Levi of Atlanta tells an interesting story of Dick. Dick's first ride in an automobile was in a Premier 24, bought by Mr. Levi in Philadelphia in 1906. Dick was one year old at that time, and with Mr. and Mrs. Levi his mileage around Philadelphia, including several trips to Boston, was ten thousand miles.

The three motorists made a trip of twelve hundred miles from Boston to Atlanta in October, 1906, being the first to cover this route in a motor car. They went by way of Baltimore and Philadelphia over the mountains, along the Southern railway. On several occasions they were out all night in their car, sleeping by the roadside. Mr. Levi says they spent three weeks in a constant rain during this trip, all the time running on low gear. Mr. Levi is almost always accompanied by Mrs. Levi, who is also an expert at the wheel of a car, and Dick is always the third member of the party. He has become so enamored of motoring that they are afraid to leave him at home for fear that he will do himself bodily injury. Motoring apparently agrees with him, as he is extremely hardy and is a great singer. Besides his motoring he has made three trips to the Pacific coast and return by train. Mr. and Mrs. Levi would part with him under no conditions, an offer of \$250 having been refused, it is said.

STRANGE KINGDOM OF NEPAL

Secluded Land at Foot of the Himalayas Where King George Went Hunting.

The ancient and interesting little kingdom at the foot of the Himalayas to which the king went for his shoot is nearer to being an independent territory than any other of the Indian states. Since the eighteenth century it has been ruled by the Gurkhas, who furnish to the Indian army some of the most perfect soldiers in the world. For practical purposes the country is almost as closely secluded from Europeans as Tibet, to which in many respects it is akin.

The Terai, where King George was lately encamped, is the low-lying tract bordering on the Indian plain, a region extraordinarily rich in wild animals, including elephants, the capture of which is a highly organized and valuable industry.

The maharaja of Nepal, whose death by the way occurred on December 11, was a titular sovereign only, the real ruler being the hereditary prime minister, who visited England a few months ago. He has the title of maharaja, and is entitled to a salute of fifteen guns.

One result of the jealous exclusion of foreigners, which the Indian government thoroughly respects, is that very little is known of a great part of Nepal, and that much of the available information as to social and economic conditions is mere guesswork. For close upon a hundred years the rulers have been our very good friends, and the force of eight thousand men headed by Jung Bahadur in the Mutiny was of inestimable service.

State Will Not Pay Tips. The anti-tipping campaign started by commercial travelers has enlisted a powerful recruit in W. E. Davis, state auditor of Kansas. Mr. Davis has decreed that Kansas state officials, when traveling on the state's business, are not entitled to charge the public treasury for tips paid. It cost Kansas just \$2,000 in 1911 for tips distributed by state officials, and Mr. Davis has issued a set of rules for the benefit of employees who travel for the state, in which he says: "Tips or gratuities are recognitions of special service, not an actual and necessary expense for the service itself and will not be allowed." The controller of the treasury of the United States, on the other hand, has ruled that tips are a necessary incident of travel and are properly collectible from the public funds.

Value of History. Old wrongs are so hard to root up that every man sometimes becomes impatient and indignant and rebellious, except the man who knows and has long pondered in the very soul of human society to every higher level that it has reached. Historical knowledge is got only by considerable labor. Any good man who loves his fellows, when he looks out over the world and sees it as it is, is pretty certain at times to accept some revolutionary plan unless he has a pretty good historical perspective.—World's Work.

Proverb Amplified. "The pen," said the ready-made philosopher, "is mightier than the sword."

"So it is," replied the Chicago beef baron, "especially if you have reference to a cattle pen."

PERSIAN LORE ABOUT ROSE

Nightingale Sings His Frenzied Love for that Flower and Dies Beneath Rosebush.

Persian legendary lore tells some fanciful stories about the rose which have great poetic charm. For example, the poet Attar wrote "The Book of the Nightingale," telling how all the other birds appeared in anger before the throne of Solomon, asking him to destroy the nightingale, which would not allow them to rest by night, but poured forth its lays when peaceful silence should reign all over the earth. After prolonged argument the bird was acquitted, for it explained with such pathos that its untimely melody could not be restrained because of its frenzied love for the rose, a passion so hopeless and undying that it could never be made voiceless. Another Persian belief is that nightingales always die beneath rose bushes, stupefied by the scent. Janice, a Persian poet, wrote of how "the first rose appeared in Gullistan at the time the flowers demanded a new sovereign from Allah, because the drowsy lotus would slumber at night. At first the maiden queen blossom was shown white, and encircled with a protecting guard of thorns, but the poor nightingale fell into such an ecstasy of love over her charms, and so recklessly pressed his love-lorn heart against those cruel thorns, that his blood, so far as it could trickle into the flower's bosom, dyed it crimson."

Another fancy states that the Perfume of the rose was gained from a cup of nectar thrown over it by the little god Cupid, while its thorns were those stings of bees used by him as arrows in his wrath at finding some roses scentless after all his trouble.

The beds of the Shahs of Persia in ancient times were filled with rose petals, which had to be often scattered lest they become uncomfortable. This must surely have been the origin of the saying: "He would complain of a bed of roses." It was also claimed that a rose liquor would "by one glassful make the sternest monarch merciful or the sickliest mortal slumber amid his pains."

The rose is emblematical of joy and love, and was consecrated to Venus, the goddess of beauty, from whose path it was said to have first sprung. Crimson roses, "gemmed with dewdrops," formed the crowning garland of the Romans' youthful Comus, god of feasting, and the Turks believed it absolutely wicked to step on a rose petal or leave it lying on the ground.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Why Bayona Played Badly.

Juan Antonio Bayona played the trombone badly the other night at the performance in a Madrid theater. The soprano was singing and Bayona's discordant notes disturbed her and the audience as well. Disturbed most of all was the conductor of the orchestra. He demanded an explanation and got it.

As Bayona was entering the theater that evening his cigar fell from its holder. In stooping to pick up the cigar his eye fell on a newspaper clipping. He picked that up also, and this is what he read:

A rich Spanish merchant has just died in California, leaving a fortune of \$200,000,000. In his will he appoints his brother, Juan Antonio Bayona, sole executor. Inquiries made at the consulate only prove that Juan Antonio Bayona lived in Valencia until 1882 and married in Madrid in 1884, where he died in 1901.

Juan A. Bayona, the trombonist, is the son of Juan A. Bayona, who answered the description in the clipping. Hence the agitation that produced the trouble with the trombone.

Educational Progress.

In the decade 1900-1910 greater progress was made in educational conditions in the United States than in any previous 10 years in the country's history. The report of the Federal bureau of education shows that the annual expenditures for public schools increased from \$290,000,000 to \$425,000,000, appropriations for Normal schools from \$2,769,000 to \$6,820,000, and the value of school property from \$550,000,000 to over \$1,000,000,000. Public High schools increased from 6,000 to 10,213, their teachers from about 20,000 to over 41,000, and enrolled High school pupils from 520,000 to 900,000.

The average length of the common school term increased from 144 to 156 days, and the average attendance of pupils from 99 to 114 days. An advance from \$166,175,000 to \$273,425,000 was made in the productive fund of universities, colleges and technical schools, and from \$28,500,000 to \$77,800,000 in their annual income outside of endowments.

His Luncheon.

Woodbury Pulsifer, at the Maine society's reunion in New York, praised the sturdy perseverance of Maine's sons.

"Perseverance, pluck, self-denial," said Mr. Pulsifer, "those are the qualities that bring Maine boys success. It was a Maine boy in Paris—he is a successful sculptor today—who was sought out in his garret in the Rue Bolonsnade by a rich friend who wished to invite him to a New Year's luncheon.

"The rich friend, who hadn't yet decided on the hour for the luncheon, said: 'I don't know whether to set it for 12 o'clock or 1. By the way, old chap, when do you lunch as a rule?'"

"Thursdays," said the Maine boy.

FARM BILL PASSES HOUSE

Measure Carries Appropriation of \$15,800,000 Goes to Senate.

Washington, March 14.—The second filibuster within four days preceded the passage of the agricultural appropriation bill in the house Tuesday night. The measure, which carried approximately \$15,800,000, was delayed in its final legislative stage in the house by Minority Leader Mann. He led in vain a fight against it in an effort to obtain added appropriations for the national forests and to eliminate those voted for drainage purposes.

The fight was filled with roll calls and lasted till 8 o'clock, when it suddenly terminated. The bill now goes to the senate.

EXCHANGE DIRECTORY.

Following is a list of the commission firms and stock cattle dealers engaged in business at the St. Joseph stock yards:

Commission Firms. Butler, James H., rooms 327-33. Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 292-294. Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 329-332. Crider Bros. & Co., rooms 393-397. Daily, C. M. & Co., rooms 317-319. Davis & Son, rooms 296-17. Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 309-315. Emmert Com. Co., rooms 392-4. Kansas City Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 229-32. Knolin, Sheep Commission Co., rooms 219-23. Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 219-13. Missouri Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 291-293. National Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 323-40. Nichols, Blanchard & Gilchrist, rooms 225-28. Prey Bros. & Cooper, rooms 318-22. Stewart & Co., rooms 226-28. St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14. Shay, R. O., Commission Co., rooms 295-297. Wood Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 312-14.

Officers of Exchange.

The officers of the St. Joseph Live Stock Exchange are as follows: President, A. F. Daily; vice-president, W. True Davis; secretary, E. F. Erwin. The board of directors is composed of A. H. Baker, M. W. Wyatt, J. G. Adams, L. E. Cooper, M. F. Blanchard, R. G. Denham and M. K. Stewart.

Stock Cattle Dealers. Aikins, J. V. & Co., room 391. Adcock, George, room 392. Baker, Joseph, & Son, room 219. Baker, James, room 316. Dawson & Reynolds, room 291. Gillette, M. H., room 318. Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 309-3 Morlock, W. H., rooms 234-26. May, John, room 212. Roundtree, W. R., room 219. Rockwood, Geo., room 219. Timmerman, W. O. Etrock, James. Wright, Perry.

Sheep Dealers. Lyon, J. E., room 219.

Order Buyers. Morlock, W. H., rooms 236-34. Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8.

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When you want to buy or sell Hay write or wire J. L. Frederick Grain & Hay Co. 1211-12 Corby-Forsce Bldg. Phone 1325 Main. St. Joseph, Mo. Warehouse, 7th and Olive Sts.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—CURED, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 13 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo. Reference: Third Nat'l Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better service than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczeema?

SEED CORN

We can furnish Yellow Dent, early Yellow King, also white seed corn from farm in Washington Co., Neb. This is choice corn, prices reasonable. We also supply feeder trade. Consignments solicited. References: Dan's or Bradstreet. The Nordstrom-Richter Grain Co. Omaha, Neb.

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FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES ADDRESS J. B. REED OXFORD, NEB.

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CULTIVATING ASPARAGUS

RIDGED GROUND SECURES EARLIER GROWTH OF PLANTS IN SPRING. By Dr. J. C. Whitten, Professor of Horticulture, University of Missouri.

When asparagus has been properly planted, in rows, it should be kept cultivated all summer. This is to save the moisture and to make conditions more favorable for growth of the sprouts.

As early in the spring as the ground can be worked, it should be plowed between the rows, turning the land onto the plants and leaving deep furrows midway between the rows.

These ridges of mellow soil bleach the asparagus. If green, rather than bleached asparagus is desired, it is better not to ridge the patch.

Use Care in Pruning. In pruning, according to Dr. J. C. Whitten of the University of Missouri, care should be taken to cut a branch very close to its attachment so the wound will heal over.

Use Business Methods. O. R. Johnson, instructor in farm accounts at the University of Missouri, advises that every farmer should take a complete inventory of his property every year.

The best time to cultivate corn is before it is planted. The job is easier then, and can be done more thoroughly.

Corn testing is not somebody's pet theory. It is a practice of demonstrated value. The man who tests his corn gets the big yields and has little or no replanting.

Horses that are to go through a season of hard work need to be fed well before they start. A horse that is in poor condition at first, but is fed up just as work begins, can not stand up to his best.

WHEN THEY HARVEST COFFEE

Guatemalan Pickers Are Paid Little, but Make Attractive Scene on the Plantation.

The harvest season on a large coffee finca in Guatemala is the busiest time of the year. At the first hint of dawn a great bell calls the Indians to work, and men, women and children, laden with wide, flat baskets, start for the fields, where all day long they pick the bright red berries.

HORSE TAILS ARE IMPORTED

They Come From Many Lands and Are Used in Making Brushes and Cloth.

An item that seemed odd in the manifest of a steamer lately arrived from Japanese and Chinese ports was this in the list of her cargo from Tientsin: Fifty-five cases of horse tails.

As a matter of fact horse tails, or the hair thereof, are a common article importation into this country from China and from pretty much every other country on earth.

Tuning Bells.

When bells in a chime produce discord they can be tuned. The tone of a bell may be raised or lowered by cutting off a little metal in the proper places.

Wear of Traffic on Roads.

A machine that measures the wear caused by traffic upon public highways is among the scientific instruments on show at the exhibition of the Physical Society of London at the Imperial College of Science, South Kensington.

How He Knew.

"How do you know that man is a parlor fisherman?" "No man could find time to do any real fishing and at the same time learn the names of so large a collection of trout flies."

Consignment HIDES STEADY

Market still unchanged. Snow blockades are a strengthening feature to the market. Furs are slightly lower, especially skunk and mink. Send them along, as they will be depreciating each week from now on.

Table with columns for SALT CURED HIDES, DRY HIDES, TALLOW, and FURS (MINK, MUSKRAT, FOX, RACCOON, SKUNK, OPOSSUM, CAT, BEAVER, BADGER). Lists various grades and prices.

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