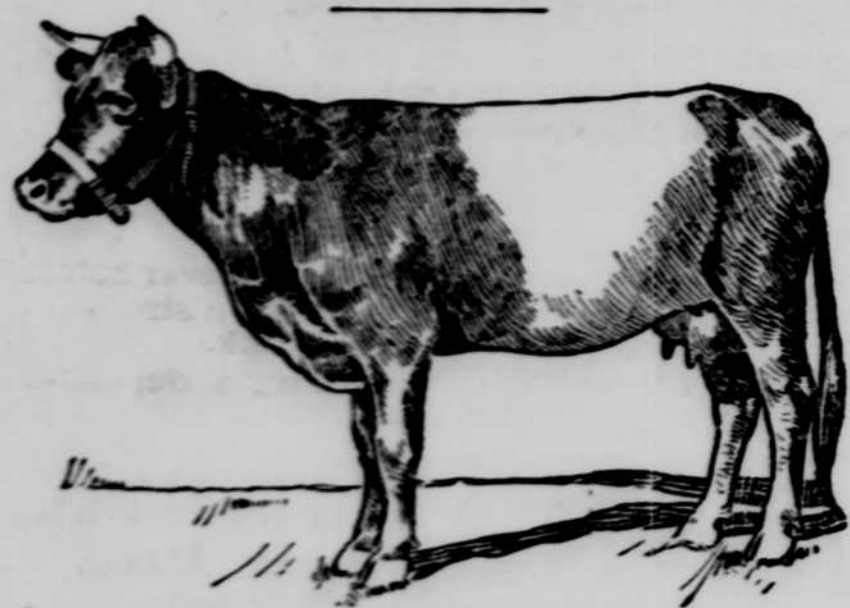


GREAT IMPORTANCE OF SELECTING DAIRY HERD

Animals Chosen Should Be Carefully Examined and Tested Physically—Should Show Evidence of Health and Vigor.



First Prize Dutch Belted Heifer.

(By PROF. H. E. ALVORD.)
There is no point of greater importance in selecting animals for the foundation of a herd or in making purchases of additions than to get perfectly healthy stock. Animals chosen should be critically examined and should afford evidence of being strong in constitution and of beautiful vigor. It is advised that all be tuberculin tested, and this course should be done by a competent veterinarian. Besides the robust character of the individuals, the breeding stock from which they are descended and the herd, stables and farms from which they come should be closely examined on the score of health. Breeding and rearing the animals need to be so arranged as to increase the herd and refusing to allow strange animals on the farm are the best safeguards against the introduction of disease.

If purchases must be made let the stock be strictly quarantined for at least one month before mingling with the herd. On every farm of any size a well-ventilated building for a stock quarantine and hospital suitably arranged and equipped is a most useful adjunct. This not needed for calving cows or for cases of lameness or ordinary accident, but for cases of acute sickness, retention of afterbirth, abortion or any symptoms of contagious disease it is essential. Of course the building itself, its care and the attendance upon its occupants must be subjected to regulations suitable to any hospital or quarantine.

There are many of the ordinary accidents and ailments to which domestic animals are subject which can be managed by an intelligent owner or under his direction without professional assistance. "Every man his own cattle doctor," is a very delusive title; one may well follow this suggestion within reasonable limits, but there is always a point hard to define at which professional aid should promptly be summoned.

So long as an owner is certain of the difficulty and has knowledge and experience as to treatment or remedy he may depend upon home resources. But in cases of obscurity, uncertainty or complications the owner of a good cow disregards his own interests and his moral obligation if he fails to summon a veterinarian, as much as if he neglected to secure proper medical service for a sick child. And the veterinarian should be selected with the same care one exercises in choosing a family physician.

Close confinement, with impure air and lack of exercise, is as prejudicial to the health of stork cows as to that of human beings. Some recently promulgated theories of dark,

warm stables and no exercise for profitable milk production are without a rational basis and certain to lead to disastrous results sooner or later. Exposure to storms and cold is equally injurious to the health and profit of cows. A judicious mean is the provision for moderate exercise in the open air and sunshine, and the application of the same common sense care for the comfort of cows which one would approve for members of his own household.

Every member of the herd, young or old, should pass under the critical eye of the owner or his trusty assistant daily, and preferably twice a day. The least symptom of disorder, like dullness, loss of appetite, rough coat and irregularity of milk, manure or uric, should be noted and promptly receive the attention which it deserves. Experience is needed on the part of the caretaker to detect and correct the beginnings of trouble and thus maintain the general health of the herd.

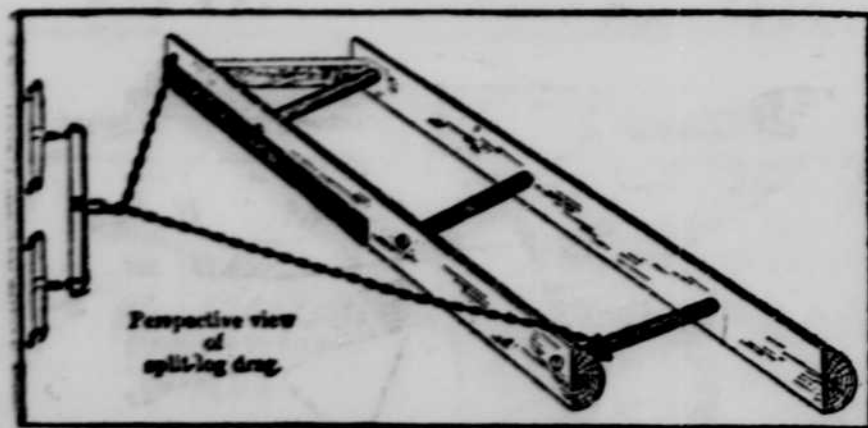
FARM ENGINE MIGHTY HANDY

Little Five-Horse Power Machine Always Ready for Business—Runs Separator, Saws Wood and Feed.

(By L. E. FERRY.)
We have a little five-horsepower gasoline engine that is a wonder. It does as much work as two men, at the right kind of a job, and we can hardly get along without it. This powerful little machine is always ready for business. We can get up steam in 15 minutes or less on a pinch, and it makes things hum. We run the separator with it, cut all the feed for eight cows, run the silage cutter, saw wood in the winter, and run the corn sheller. The engine is set in a little wooden shed lined with sheet iron, adjoining the main floor of the barn, and the various machines are connected up on a 30-foot pulley rod. Every man on the place can run it. It drinks less than a dollar's worth of gasoline per week, even during the busy season, and when it isn't working it isn't eating or drinking anything.

The little engine pretty nearly earns its keep by doing odd jobs for the neighbors. It shells nearly all the corn for the entire neighborhood, cleans much of the seed, and last winter the hired man loaded it on our low-wheel wagon and went about the country sawing wood. He sawed up 150 cords in a short time; could have done more, but was called home to work in our own wood lot.

SPLIT-LOG DRAG IS USEFUL



Perspective view of split-log drag.

The split-log drag shown herewith is one of the simplest, cheapest, and yet the most useful and effective implements for the improvement of earth roads ever invented, a mere glance at which will enable any practical farmer to make one. In some states the farmers by common agreement drag the road along their own fronts after

every rain, and the results are almost unbelievable.

Value of Sheep.
Sheep are great soil renovators and weed eradicators, but the man who would make a profit from them should not get the idea that they are simply scavengers.

IMPORTANCE OF FEEDING HENS

Problem on Which All Inexperienced People Go Broke Until They Have Mastered It—Few Master Science.

(By C. C. WENTZLER.)
Feeding is the missing link between failure and success in poultry culture.

Even professionals sometimes assert that the feeding is a matter of secondary importance. It is all important. It is the problem, the rock on which all inexperienced people go broke until they have mastered it. Poultry feeding is a science. Few master the science.

It is the one thing in which common sense will not guide you. You can't feed common sense. It requires a knowledge of foods. Corn and wheat and meat are as far as the knowledge of some people extends.

We should become familiar with the foods and learn what functions they perform.

We know that corn makes fat. We also know that fat is the fuel—the source of the chicken's heat and energy. There is very little egg-making principle in it, however. Wheat contains some fat. It also contains protein, which is needed for egg and tissue building. But it is one of a long line of egg-building foods. It is not the best food for feathers. And in some parts of the country it may be the most expensive of the egg-building foods. Corn, in some sections, is also prohibitive, owing to its price to be used economically. It is this that knowledge of foods comes into play and suggests substitutes. Chickens, like all other live stock, require variety to do their best.

When chickens have unlimited range they balance their own foods and get what the system craves. When man feeds he has to furnish this balance. Common sense will not always decide how to get the balance

Midsummer Hats



JUST for the heads of youth and loveliness, one of that small company of designers who make Paris the top of the world (in millinery), has given to us these three things of beauty for the summer girl. They look so simple! And they are in reality only broad-brimmed leghorn and hemp shapes with plumes and ribbon, or flowers and ribbon, for garniture. But their simplicity is only seeming. It is the result of a deep study of lines by a gifted artist. It is like the simplicity of a perfectly plain and perfectly fitted, tailored coat, a thing difficult of achievement.

These broad brims, droop and lift, flowing about the face and head in lines that make us wonder and envy, not at their own sweet will, but by the careful calculation of the mind that planned them. They are, indeed, fitted to the face and head. They compel us to note how they silhouette an exquisite profile, or point to the fine line of the eyebrows, or play up the depth of the eyes or veil half the pretty face in mystery.

On the broad brimmed leghorn with black velvet facing, a mass of delicate tulle roses and a curious lily in black velvet are banded against the crown. The brim, drooping gradually at the left, is so wide that it throws the entire profile, including the beautiful throat, and the neck, into high relief. The girl who chooses this must possess a profile worth while, because it will stand out like a stone cameo, with such a hat for a background.

The hemp hat covered with oddly mounted uncurled ostrich plumes is of a sort to carry off the honors at

the Grand Prix, where millinery and horses triumph—but mostly millinery. It would surely hold its own in any meeting of those who make dress a study and vie with one another in display. Happy the bride or bridesmaid who may indulge herself in its counterpart. It is a hat for high occasion. There are four long, but not heavy, plumes, more like a soft mass of snow than anything else in nature. There is almost no curl in the long fibers. Such a hat never was and never will be out of style.

The third hat is more distinctly of the season. It has a bell-like brim with irregular edge and a fairly tall crown. Four long plumes are mounted at the right under a bow that is more than large. They fall completely over the crown, to the left brim. One half the face is in shadow from the sharp droop of the brim. This hat is almost universally becoming.

All these hats are set on the head in the proper position. It will be noticed that the pose is dignified—not rakish. The crowns are posed as they should be, directly on top of the head. It is the modeling of the brims that gives each hat its individuality and makes each extraordinary. As studies in midsummer high art millinery they must interest everyone. Those who would like fac-similes of any one of these must consider whether their features are of the same class or not, and remember that the rest of the toilette must play up to the hat. Such millinery is immensely useful for it is brimming over with good suggestions, which we will do well to follow—some of them at a discreet distance. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

PRETTY FOULARD WAIST



This simple waist is of dotted foulard, white ground, with blue dots. It is trimmed on each side of the front with a band of embroidery in colors, bordered with rolls of liberty. The full front is of white silk voile; the collar and sleeve ruffles are of lace.

Salt For Freckles.
If you are troubled with freckles try putting a teaspoonful of salt in a basin of water and bathing the face with it. Do this occasionally and see how quickly they will fade.

DECORATING ONE'S OWN ROOM

Idea That Gives Feeling of Pleasurable Independence to Any Young Girl.

Every young girl experiences a feeling of pleasurable independence when allowed to have her own room and to decide upon the decoration. She should be guided, however, by suggestions from the experienced.

In the treatment of the bedroom walls the size of the room must be considered, the amount of light admitted, the position of the bed, and, last but by no means least, the owner's predilection for particular colors. These predilections should always be respected, although red should be used but sparingly in bedrooms.

It is best never to have red walls. Red flowers on a white ground may be introduced, but the red must be broken and scattered. You can again use it in the draperies, if you do so with discretion, and now and then a strong note of red in a chair may be permitted; but ordinarily red lacks the fresh-

SUMMER BEDROOM IN COLORS

Soft Shade of Green One of the Most Appropriate That Can Be Devised.

A beautiful green room of a summer cottage has been produced with green woodwork in one of the restful sage-green tints, the walls papered in a plain cartridge paper, with a fringe of stray vines, all in different shades of the same color. The wicker furniture is finished in a forest green stain and the carpet is covered with a green and white rug of fine, jointless matting. Sheer white muslin curtains hang at the windows with straight-falling draperies of liberty silk of the same color over them. A white porcelain bedroom candlestick four feet high stands at the head of the bed. It is a straight column resting on a square block base, the fluted finish outlined in green. It holds a large green wax candle, at the side of which is a little holder for a box of matches. Other fittings of the room carry out the green and white scheme, and as the apartment faces the south, the effect has been to temper its high light and contribute a restfully subdued tone.

Parasol of White.

This year's vogue is the white parasol, not matching the small accessories such as stockings, belts and hats, as it did last year. The tiny marquis parasol covered with chintilly lace, with which old-time dames protected their complexions when driving, is coming in again for carriage use, and it has the old folding pearl handle.

Black Jewelry to the Fore.

Black jewelry is threatening a return to extensive vogue. Whenever any calamity abroad brings a prominent part of the populace into mourning black jewelry is sure to come around again. Persons who remember the death of the prince consort tell interesting tales of the extent to which the craze went at that time. Everybody wore black ornaments, and jet. Jet is already in high esteem with the powers that direct the wardrobe and has been for a year or more, but the manufacturers are getting ready for a still greater demand for it than they have seen for two generations at least.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

HAMILTON NEW "AIR KING"



In these days of startling feats in the air the people are prepared for almost anything. A few days ago Glenn Curtiss boarded his biplane in Albany and in a remarkably short time landed his craft in New York city. He broke some records and amazed thousands with the ease with which he sailed through the air and kept up with a fast train.

Then came Charles Hamilton. This daring aviator got up early one morning stepped into his aerial buggy and enjoyed a little drive over to Philadelphia. Thousands were out to see him start from Governor's Island, but more thousands in Quakerdom saw him step nimbly from the aircraft after circling around the aviation field and cutting up several ditches.

After he had delivered a letter from Mayor Gaynor to the mayor of Philadelphia and a letter from Governor Hughes to the governor of Pennsylvania Hamilton enjoyed luncheon in Philadelphia, tightened up a few bolts on his buggy shafts, gave the air horse a drink of gasoline, bowed to the Philadelphians and started on his return to New York city.

The return trip wasn't as easily accomplished as the one going, but after surmounting some unexpected difficulties Mr. Hamilton reached the starting point and accomplished one of the things that has been predicted for airships in the last few years—an inter-city flight.

Hamilton made one of the fast engines on the Pennsylvania railroad that was pulling a pilot train hump to keep up with him and smashed a few more records. This aviator has just recently come into prominence among those who are now engaged in flying the skies, but those who know him say he promises to be a leader in the sport. He has the courage and the necessary nerve and has made a study of the game.

Before autumn has passed there are to be flights between New York and Chicago and St. Louis, for which big prizes have been offered. Hamilton's admirers say they will back him to win the race in which he is entered. Just now aviation is nothing more than a sport in this country, but in Germany Count Zeppelin has placed it on a commercial basis. The count, however, uses a dirigible airship and not the biplane or monoplane types with which the Wright brothers, Paulhan, Curtiss and Hamilton have made their successes.

HEEDS CALL OF THE STAGE



Which would you rather do, darn socks, mend your husband's shirts, sew on buttons and attend to the duties of a nice home, or appear on the stage in a great play and hear the applause of hundreds as you scored a big hit?

It is safe to say that nine out of ten women would prefer the stage. Margaret Illington was confident seven months ago that she would like to darn socks. She already was a great actress. She said she didn't like it. She was an Illinois girl, and when she went on the stage used Bloomington, her birthplace, and Illinois in making up the name "Illington." She was married to Daniel Frohman, one of the great men in the theatrical world. They just agreed to disagree and Mrs. Frohman went to Reno, Nev., now more famous because of the Jeffries and Johnson fight, procured a divorce and two minutes and thirty-eight seconds after obtaining the decree was married to Edward J. Bowes, a wealthy real estate dealer.

Mr. Frohman didn't want a wife to darn socks; he wanted a great actress. With Mr. Bowes the actress thought she would be able to enjoy the home life she craved, and if reports are true Miss Illington would not be returning to the stage but would keep on darned socks. It is the husband who shoulders the blame. He says it was too great a waste of talent for Miss Illington to wield the darned needle.

"Socks, eh!" exclaimed Mr. Bowes. "That's right; she can darn 'em. Nary a hole in these o' mine. And when she goes out on the road I'll go along when I can. She'll have her own private car and can take the socks along. Haw, haw, haw."

It was then explained by Mrs. Bowes that "hubby" was going to be the "angel" this time and that he was going to be about the most lavish "angel" that ever was.

"I have got a French piece," said the plump and blushing bride, "an adaptation that I feel sure will please. Mr. Bowes will get me the best support that can be bought, and we will take them out to our country place near Tacoma. We will rehearse in the open among the big trees, and then we will have our first opening in Tacoma."

Mr. Bowes will spend about \$50,000 in launching his wife's new venture. That much cash would pay for darned the holes of a whole lot of socks.

PREDICTS MONEY HEPTARCHY



Thomas Fortune Ryan of Virginia and New York, who has a few dollars stored away for a rainy day himself, has divided what he regards as the present financial monarchy of America, if not of the world, into a heptarchy, which means that the world of money is to be governed by seven kings.

He declared J. Pierpont Morgan to be supreme monarch of the existing money empire, and said that the monarch will have no successor, but that his kingdom will be divided among seven young financiers now in training in New York city.

The men he named to form the heptarchy are J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., and Henry P. Davidson, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Otto H. Kahn and Mortimer L. Schiff of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.; John B. Dennis of Blair & Co.; George F. Baker, Jr., of the First National bank, and James Stillman, Jr., of the National City bank, all of New York.

Mr. Ryan made this prediction as he was about to sail for Europe, a voyage which he says was not to be taken because he is on the verge of collapse, but for pleasure mixed with business. Some time ago Mr. Ryan withdrew from many of the corporations in which he was interested and since then he says he has slept like a baby and hasn't seen his physician for four months.

Just at present he says he is more interested in the Kongo development than anything else.

"I expect to give a great deal of attention to it," he said. "It is not at all unlikely that I shall make a visit there. The mines in which I am interested are just north of those known as King Solomon's mines. The outlook for gold there is probably unsurpassed anywhere in the world."

PARR GETS A BIG REWARD



How would you like to earn a reward of \$100,000? Don't you think it would be a pleasure to you if Uncle Sam would place in your hand ten crisp \$10,000 bills and say: "Here, my good and faithful servant, is a reward for a duty well done?" Pretty nice, eh?

This is what will befall Richard Parr, a customs deputy at New York, who assisted the government in recovering \$2,000,000 in the sugar underweight frauds. Parr hasn't received the money yet because the fund out of which Uncle Sam pays such rewards wasn't large enough. But he'll get it. President Taft and Secretary Mac Veagh have promised it and that's enough for Parr.

Parr discovered the secret spring on the docks of the American Sugar Refining company, by which the underweighing practice was carried on. The final discoveries of fraud were made in 1907, since which time the government has been engaged in collecting the duties out of which it had been defrauded.

"A hundred thousand dollars is not much money in New York, but I'm grateful just the same," said Parr when informed of his good fortune. "I shall invest the bulk of the money in real estate. I have a wife, two sisters, two nieces and two brothers and we shall be glad to own our own home. There will be no extravagance; I have planned that."

"My plans include a vacation in the mountains and then perhaps a trip to Europe. I have been working every day for two years and am on the verge of a nervous breakdown. The vacation is more to me than the money. I shall not give up my present position."

Which shows that Richard Parr is a pretty sensible sort of a man and just the kind of a person who would be able to dig up the evidence necessary to bring a great trust to its knees.

UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot, of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story.

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting. I became so nervous I could hardly hold a gun. There was severe pain in my back and head and my kidneys were terribly disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had doctored and taken nearly every remedy imaginable without relief. I will give further details of my case to anyone enclosing stamp."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

In the Way.
"You haven't much of a memory for dates," said the conversational boarder.

"Nope," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I used to have. But it interferes with business when you're sellin' spring chickens."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Teacher in the Making.
She was popular young normal student, who had been to a party the night before, and as a consequence, was "not prepared" in the geography class.

The woman instructor, true to her method of drawing upon the general knowledge of a student rather than to permit a failure, after eliciting two or three inconsequential "stabs" from her fair but jaded disciple, asked for the products of China.

"Tea," she asserted, preparing to sit down. "Yes, and what else?" encouraged the instructor.

The young woman smiled with sweet hopelessness.

"Now you can mention others, I am sure. Just think about it."

"Tea," drawled the flute-like voice of the pretty girl, "and," puckering her forehead with an intellectual tour de force, "and laundry work."

Get After the Flies.

With the warm days flies multiply amazingly. Now is the time to attack them and prevent the breeding of millions from the few hundreds that already exist.

Perhaps the most effective method of destroying flies is by burning pyrethrum in each room. This stuns the flies and they can be swept up and burned.

Flies are dangerous carriers of disease and an enemy of humankind. Do your part toward keeping down the pest and improving the health of your community.

German Alcohol Still.

An authority on alcohol stills says that there are 20,000 farm stills in operation on as many farms in Germany. The German government permits the farmer to produce a certain amount of grain or potato alcohol, the amount depending upon the size and location of the farm and the annual demand for the product, upon the payment of a reduced revenue tax. Alcohol distilled in excess of the quantity allowed is subject to the higher rate of taxation. Denatured alcohol, however, is not subject to any tax.

A Hibernian Verdict.

A New Yorker is the happy employer of an aged Irishman, who grows eloquent over the woes of the Emerald Isle. Said the boss: "Pat, the king of England is dead."

The old man was silent for a moment. Then he took off his hat.

"Well," he said slowly, "as a man he was a fine bit of a boy. As an Englishman go, he was as good as you can make them. As a king, there was nobody on earth as could beat him. But still, I'll keep me eye on George."

Love, when true, faithful, and well fixed, is eminently the sanctifying element of human life; without it the mind cannot reach its fullest height.—John Ruskin.

A "Corner" In Comfort

For those who know the pleasure and satisfaction there is in a glass of

ICED POSTUM

Make it as usual, dark and rich—boil it thoroughly to bring out the distinctive flavour and food value.

Cool with cracked ice, and add sugar and lemon; also a little cream if desired.

Postum is really a food-drink with the nutritive elements of the field grains. Ice it, and you have a pleasant, safe, cooling drink for summer days—an agreeable surprise for those who have never tried it.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.