

**THOS. CALE, OF ALASKA,
MEMBER OF U. S. CONGRESS.**

Well Known on the Pacific Slope. His Washington Address is 1312 1/2 St., N. W., Washington, D. C.



CONGRESSMAN THOS. CALE.

Hon. Thos. Cale, who was elected to Congress from Alaska, is well known on the Pacific slope, where he has resided. His Washington address is 1312 1/2 St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C., *Perrina Drug Co., Columbus Ohio*
Gentlemen: I can cheerfully recommend Perrina as a very efficient remedy for coughs and colds.
Thomas Cale.

Hon. E. Sleep, Congressman from Virginia, writes: "I have used your valuable remedy, Perrina, with beneficial results and can unhesitatingly recommend your remedy as an invigorating tonic and an effective and permanent cure for catarrh."

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"Gentlemen," said the toastmaster, rising to his feet, "we are fortunate in having with us this evening a man whose achievements, both as a writer and a public speaker, have made him famous; a man whom we are proud to welcome as a guest—a man whose name is a household word in our city; a man, in point of fact, whose name is introduced at my hands. I have the pleasure, gentlemen, of—"

"Here he was with a violent fit of coughing, between the spasms of which he leaned over and whispered to the man sitting next to him:

"Say, Johnson—what's his—blowing name? I can't think of it—to save—my life."

"Howard 'Vorne de Vrees,' answered Johnson.

"I have the pleasure, gentlemen, of introducing Mr. Howard Verdigeis, who will now address you."

Walk a Crack!
Most men cannot walk in a straight line with their eyes open, and none ever lived that could do so with his eyes shut. Try it. It is an aged saying that a man follows his nose, and there never was a nose since Adam that stood straight in front of a face. All of us are afflicted with either sinistroversion or dextroversion—that is, in walking we veer either to the left or to the right. It cannot be helped. Set up two posts on the lawn and let a million that no man or woman in the crowd can walk from one to the other without infraction. There's a swell word for you. Anfractuosity—that's where you get a wiggle on—walk wabbly.—Humbor (Mc) News.

Metallic.
Poe was writing "The Belts."
"It begins," he said, "as if there might be a bit of coin in it."
Choked by the thought, he tintinnabulated with redoubled energy.

"Was Maud up there?" asked the girl with the art nouveau waist buckle.
"I should say not!" replied the girl with the blue beads. "What do you think! She went to him and told him to take her—as good as his bid. She says, 'You're a-goin' to take me, ain't you? Sorter joshin' him, of course. She wouldn't have gone if he'd said 'Yes.' Oh, no! She'd have slapped his wrist for dartin' to take her serious. Now, what do you think of that? Ain't she the nerviest thing? What do you think he says to her? 'You've got another guess comin', he says. 'I'm goin' to take Babe.' I think it was good enough for her. That's the way she is, though—always tryin' to butt in an' make trouble if she can. The nerve of her, astin' him if he wasn't goin' to take her! An' I told her myself the same mornin' that I was a-goin' to go with him. No, she wasn't there."

"I think he done just right," said the girl with the art nouveau waist buckle, approvingly. "Say, Babe, I think he's just grand."

"Sure; I think so, too," said the girl with the blue-head necklace. "Ain't he the elegant dresser?"

"I sh'd say," said the girl with the art nouveau waist buckle, heartily. "If I had a feller like him!"

The girl with the blue-head necklace tittered. "He ain't my feller," she said. "Just because he takes me out to a few places ain't no sign he's my feller. I don't know whether I'd have him for a steady company or not. But I do think he's grand. Ain't he got nice hands? Did you ever notice his hands?"

"Sure," said the other girl.
"Father don't like me goin' with him," confided the girl with the blue-head necklace. "He don't like him because he wears good clothes and he thinks because his hands ain't all dirt that he don't work, an' he thinks that he don't get enough wages. Father makes me tired. Walter'd look well handin' ribbons with hands like Jim Sloan's, I guess. An' as far as wages goes, Walter's makin' good, an' he'll get a raise Christmas, maybe. Look at

Editorials
Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

WHAT AILS THE ARMY?

It was to have been expected, Adjutant General Ainsworth's suggestion that we must cut down the size of the army, raise soldiers' pay or else resort to conscription, has raised a storm of newspaper protest throughout the country. Perhaps General Ainsworth did not intend his mention of conscription to be taken seriously, but at any rate it has served his purpose by directing general attention to the serious state in which the army finds itself.

The army is 200,000 men short of its schedule, and officers are so few that this year's class at West Point is to be graduated six months before its time in order that some of the vacant commissions may be filled.

What the reason is for this condition has been often pointed out. The rate of pay for enlisted men has not been increased for over fifty years, and that for officers for thirty-seven; yet in that time not only has the cost of living increased greatly, but pay in all other occupations has risen.

It must not be forgotten that the army of the United States is on a different basis from the armies of European continental nations. There military service is a part of the citizen's duty. He is expected to devote two or three years to the army, and all citizens are alike in this respect. In the United States, however, the army is a body of men hired to do military service, just as cities hire street cleaners or policemen. It is in competition with every other form of employment, and in time of peace no patriotic feeling enters into the service.

This nation must pay enough to attract men to the army. If pay is inadequate, volunteers cannot be had. The remedy is obvious. Let Congress appropriate enough money out of the nation's enormous surplus to increase the pay of officers and enlisted men to the point of attractiveness. If this be done, recruiting stations will be overcrowded with applicants. —Chicago Journal.

LOWER CALIFORNIA WOULD BE USEFUL TO US.

WERE the United States ready to buy new territory, probably it could at this time make no more valuable acquisition than the peninsula of Lower California. Aside from the value of the land itself, its possession would undoubtedly add much strength to any position which we might be forced to assume in relation to international politics on the Pacific, and would do much to augment our national muscles, which, as the President has frequently pointed out so clearly, must be ready for the regulation and defense of the Panama canal. A well-protected coaling station somewhere within striking distance of the Pacific mouth of the canal is a necessity which is recognized. Moreover, for strategic purposes in case of war that issued from Asiatic waters, the Gulf of California, narrow, 700 miles long, and partly fortified by batteries at Cape San Lucas, and at advantageous points on the eastern side of the peninsula, would be, in its function as a harbor and as a base for supply and coal-

ing depots, invaluable to our forces on the Pacific. Puget sound on the north is at present the most available refuge for a hard-pressed squadron, and is so far away from the canal as to render dubious the possibility of assistance coming from Atlantic waters. The suggestion of purchase is not new; many years ago it was discussed in Washington, but the rise of Asiatic powers and the canal project have more than doubled the desirability of the possession. The purposes of Mr. Root's visit to Mexico are not very well defined. That his excursion was prompted in part by the administration's interest in Lower California is not beyond reasonable belief.—Collier's Weekly.

RUSSIA'S REVENGE ON JAPAN.

JAPAN will do well to observe with keenly analytical eye the formation of the Russo-Japanese Commercial Company. This concern appears to be a Russian organization, and from what we gather of the meager details sent out, it is about to inaugurate a movement of infinitely more concern to the Land of the Plum Blossom than war.

It appears, among other things, that Siberian butter has long been shipped to Hamburg, repacked and re-shipped to Japan as a German production; so also with Russian sugar disguised as Austrian; likewise Russian liquors in a German wrapper. These near-food products, so it seems, find a ready market in the Mikado's kingdom—their relative cheapness appealing, especially, to the lower classes.

Having failed to best Japan in war, Russia perhaps thinks this is a much more subtle scheme; and so it is. Unless his majesty of Japan gets extremely busy and has his parliament enact some sort of a pure-food law with teeth in it, his people will find themselves face to face with a monster beside which Mars seems a pygmy. Strawberry jam manufactured of haysed, pumpkin and aniline dyes is only a question of time; while formaldehyde and salicylic acid are both sure to play a prominent part in the future progress of his empire.—Washington (D. C.) Herald.

TO SAVE THE BIRDS.

THE statisticians who foot up the loss to the country resulting from the killing of insect-destroying birds, and from our further neglect to intelligently protect and foster those winged scavengers of the air, put the gross sum at \$800,000,000 per year. We do not know upon what facts or what basis of computation this enormous total is reached; but if it is one-tenth part true it is a startling showing. The proposition of the federal government to set aside bird reservations and breeding grounds where our feathered friends might be protected in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness seems to rest upon sound economical grounds. It is a measure of safety for ourselves as well as for the birds. —Philadelphia Record.

USES OF ADVERSITY.

Mr. Cheersome Finds Mitigating Circumstances in the Money Question.
"You know," said Mr. Cheersome to a New York Sun man, "a financial stringency or currency famine, or whatever you call it, is not wholly without its advantages. Not wholly. This last affair has helped us a heap."

"Now, there's Mrs. Cheersome, she says to me the other morning:
"Serenely, I've simply got to have some money. I've got to have a new dress and a new hat—I can't wear those things I've got another day; and I've got to have money for a lot of little things that I need right away."

"And then I say to her:
"Why, Lucy, haven't you been reading the papers lately? Don't you know how difficult it is at the present moment to get cash money, while at the same time people don't like to take checks? We've got the money, Lucy, but we haven't got it in such shape that we can use it. I suppose I could get money at our bank, but do you know I hate to ask them for it at just this time, you know, when everybody ought to be considerate, or I hate to ask for more than we really need."

"And you wouldn't want me to go into the market and bid for currency, would you? Pay 3 or 4 per cent for cash to spend for luxuries that we could edge along without for a little longer?"

"We can get together cash enough for our actual needs, but don't you suppose we can wait a little for those other things until things get back to normal? Which they are bound to do right soon."

"And Mrs. Cheersome doesn't fully understand this money talk, but she knows there's something in it, and so for the rest she trusts to me, and so we have been enabled in these last few weeks to avoid a number of expenditures that otherwise we should have been compelled to make."

"In fact, we have been through a period of economy, one of enforced economy, I know, but a period of economy nevertheless, in which we have saved money that we would have spent if we had had it in hand, with the result that instead of being the poorer for the financial stringency and the currency famine and so on we are now actually better off, and how, with confidence restored and the whole situation easier, when Mrs. Cheersome comes to me I shan't have to tell her how hard money is to get and all that, but I shall say to her simply, and I shall say it cheerfully:
"My dear, how much?"

When a man hears a rap on his back door he imagines all sorts of things, and hopes it may be something important, but his wife, more practical, says: "Oh, it is only the boy with the milk."



"HER FELLER"

Mr. Ferguson. He started in at seven per cent six years ago. Anyway, I'd rather have a feller that had some style about him, even if he was drawn in our less money. Me an' him was out last night, an' I tell you he's no cheap skate even if he ain't makin' more'n \$10. I was a-goin' to tell you about suttin', but I guess I won't."

"Go on!" pleaded the girl with the art nouveau waist buckle. "Tell me, I won't tell nobody."

"Oh, it ain't nothin'," said the girl with the blue-head necklace, "only if Miss Maud thinks that she can string Walter I can tell her what he told her. She's got another think comin'. Her name won't be Maud, it'll be Maud. I guess I'll spring that on her. I'll say: 'Hello, Maud, an' she'll say: 'My name ain't Maud, thank you, and I'll say: 'Oh, ain't it? I thought it was. What'll you bet it ain't?'"

"I'd bet you to," giggled the girl with the art nouveau waist buckle. "But you tell me what you was a-goin' to tell me. Honest, I won't never tell."

"The girl with the blue-head necklace shook her head until the hairpins tumbled out again.
"I'll pinch you till you tell," said her friend.

The girl with the blue-head necklace squealed. "Quit now, you mean thing!" she cried. "Say, guess what me an' Walter was a-lookin' at in the shop windows when we was out last night. Cross your heart you won't tell!"

The girl with the art nouveau waist buckle crossed her heart and the girl with the blue-head necklace bent to her and whispered:
"Diamond rings."—Chicago Daily News.

Costliest of All Fish.

The fish was no bigger than a silver dollar. Its color was bright gold, and it had a beautiful bushy golden tail.
"That," said the pet stock dealer, "is the finest aquarium fish in the world, a Chinese brush-tailed goldfish. It is handsome, healthy and long lived. A good brush-tailed goldfish, he concluded, costs \$250 or \$300, and some fine specimens have sold for as much as \$500 apiece."

What has become of the old-fashioned man who said, when he wanted to abuse a town: "It is the jumping-off place?"

FARM AND GARDEN

With oats around half a dollar it certainly does take money to make the mare go.

The breechy horse is the most aggravating thing on the farm, unless it is an old cat that kills chickens.

The man who has hogs or cattle to feed in an open lot does not grow very enthusiastic over the prospects of good sleighting.

A good way to move a hand corn sheller a short distance is to turn it upside down and run it on the balance-wheel, after the fashion of a wheelbarrow.

Small grain throughout a considerable area of the corn belt is not a very profitable crop, but it is a very necessary crop in order to get a supply of straw.

For good results in farm dairying and butter making in winter, keep the milk at an even temperature. Keep the cream sweet until the day before churning, and stir the cream well.

Some people would have prices of farm products increased by lessening the output. This, however, seems a foolish idea in view of the position which the factor "supply" holds in the game of markets.

As a producer of human food a good dairy cow is about equal to two beef steers, and the cow has to give only 10 quarts of milk per day to do the work. And, besides, the cow is left, while the steer is not.

Some farmers say that there is more money to be made in dairying than in sheep raising, and there are others whose opinions are the reverse. The fact of the case is, each is profitable, depending altogether on the man who is handling the profit. The only sure way to know is to try both.

A speaker at the New York Farmers' Institute said: "Yarded fowls are the modern improved egg machines. Fowls let run and given free range cannot produce as great a number of eggs, for the reason that they divert a part of their capacity for forming the eggs. In my own case, I increased my egg yield 18,720 eggs last year by yarding my fowls."

A stockman living just outside of Nebraska, according to report, drove his cattle over the boundary in order to take advantage of low railroad rates. Evidently the railroad "caught on" and disciplined him by compelling him to wait for cars twenty-five days. All this time sleepers around him were able to secure cars. Suit is now being brought for discrimination.

When a man gets very wise in matters relating to any single profession he writes a book, but if you will call to mind the best farmer of your acquaintance—the man who is best qualified to say something on crop growing or live stock raising, you will find that he never wrote a line on the subject in his life and possibly has never as much as pronounced his own name in public. It is a distinct loss that such men are not more active as scribes.

To Feed a Calf One Year.
In an experiment to ascertain the cost of raising a calf Professor Shaw, of Michigan Station, took a dairy calf and kept an accurate account of the expense of feeding for one year from its birth. The amount of feeds used in that time were 381 pounds of whole milk, 2,568 pounds of skim milk, 2,230 pounds of silage, 219 pounds of beet pulp, 1,254 pounds of hay, 1,247 pounds of grain, 174 pounds of roots, 14 pounds of alfalfa meal and 50 pounds of green corn. The grain ration consisted of three parts each of corn and oats and one part of bran and oil meal. At the end of the year the calf weighed 800 pounds at a cost of \$28.55 for feed. The calf was a Holstein.

New Type of Roadway.
A new type of roadway has been developed in some parts of California, known as the petroliptic, which is nothing more or less than a well-built oiled road. The leading feature of this pavement is the very complete compacting of the oiled material by means of a rolling tamper, a new piece of road machinery. It was designed to insure the tamping of the material from the lower portions upward to the surface, instead of downward from the surface. The inventor resolved the idea from seeing a large flock of sheep walk over a newly plowed road. After the sheep had passed over it the soil was found to be packed so hard that a pick indented it but a short distance. To obtain this effect with a roller the circumference of the main roll is covered with tampers, which act like so many feet walking over the earth and packing it down.

To Select a Cow.
While there may be no infallible rule by which a man can be governed

in selecting a high-class dairy cow, there are many points that will assist and if carefully considered, will prevent disappointment as a rule. Remember that a cow is a machine and is intended to change the different products on which she is fed into something of more value. There are two distinct types of these machines. One manufactures or converts feed into beef; the other into milk. There is a very decided and pronounced difference in the type of the animal that makes beef, and the one which manufactures milk. In the dairy type we have an animal that is angular, thin, somewhat loose-jointed and with prominent bones. She is wedge-shaped from the front with a lean head, moderately long face slightly dished and a general contented expression of the features. The muzzle is large, mouth large, nostrils wide and open, a clear, full bright eye, a broad, full and high forehead, ears medium size, fine texture, covered with fine hair and orange yellow inside. The neck is thin, moderately long with little or no dewlap and the throat is clean. Wide space between the jaws, the withers lean and sharp, the shoulders lean and oblique and the chest deep and wide, which indicates vigor and constitution.

Begin at the Top.
The mistake that most persons make when they decide to go into the poultry business is that of starting with mongrel fowls and trying to drift into the pure-bred line year after year. They will buy, perhaps, a sitting of pure-bred eggs of pure-bred fowls and at the end of the season they allow the entire lot to run together, and when the next year's hatching season comes around they decide that they will still keep some of the mongrel hens, if for no other purpose than to furnish eggs for the table. It naturally follows that the two breeds get mixed, and at the end of the next season there are but few of the young fowls which do not show a cross. Another mistake that they make is that of trying to keep more than one breed. Those who have had years of experience and have provided ample yards and houses for each breed may be able to do this, but those who are not so arranged should never attempt to keep more than one.

It is folly to expect to supply every kind of fowls which individuals may ask for, and no one should attempt to do so.
Select one pure breed—one best suited to the needs of nearby markets and the one you fancy most. Dispose of the mongrel fowls on the place and keep the breed pure. Each year select the best males and females and again dispose of those that do not come up to all the standard requirements. Year after year small defects will disappear and you will soon have a flock which will not only be handsome, but at the same time profitable. Don't try to supply all customers. Make a specialty of one kind and let your customers know that they can get nothing better than you can offer them.—Wisconsin Farmer.

