

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM



By William Pitt

Get the habit of dragging the roads after a rain.

Sheep like pasturage where the grass is short and tender.

Keep the milking stools up off of the barn floor. Bad things to stumble over.

Good plowing, followed up by good seeding and cultivation insure the good harvest by and by.

It is a good plan to turn the sheep out to pasture as early as possible so that they may get after the weeds.

It is the farmer who understands farming who makes it pay. It is folly to think that any one can make a success of agriculture.

A separate pasture for the yearlings and other young stock is a good thing. They do better than when run in the same pasture with the cows.

It is as important in hog breeding as with cattle to be particular of the sire used. Go miles to get a thoroughbred boar if you have to. It will pay you.

Keep close track of the flock. Count the lambs every day. Easy for them to stray and unless you discover it at once you are certain to lose a lamb occasionally.

Perhaps you cannot help the quality of cows you have at the present time, but as you breed and raise new stock you can see to it that you breed and raise only the best.

Many fruit growers advise that the new growth of raspberry and blackberry canes which is to furnish the fruit next year, should be pinched off at the tips when about 18 inches high.

The gamboling lamb is the healthy growing lamb. When you see the little fellows with humped back and drooping head you may be sure you have a sick animal to look after, and do not delay doing so. Be sure that it is getting enough to eat. Perhaps the ewe is failing to supply the necessary nourishment.

The chicken yard can be too shady. Do not plant too many trees. Shade is good for chickens in hot weather, but sunshine is a necessity. Do not have the trees so close together, or so arranged, that all of the lot will be shaded by them at any time of the day. Be sure, especially, to give the early morning sun a chance to get in. Remember, too, the trees are liable to make a very vigorous growth if the soil is at all suitable.

One farmer who has been troubled with crows getting his corn has made his fields immune from the birds' attack by sprinkling a pint of kerosene over each peck of corn and shoveling it over until each kernel is tainted by the oil. He says when the job is done right there is no trouble with the corn going through the planter. Another method used by some farmers is to smear the corn slightly with coal tar.

Watch the horses' shoulders after they begin heavy work. A little preliminary care will obviate irritating conditions which will reduce the working capacity of the animals to a serious extent. It pays to wash the shoulders with cold water every evening after the harness has been removed. The bath removes the fever and hardens the skin so it will stand a greater strain. Be sure the collar fits the shoulder perfectly. A good pad will do much towards preventing sore shoulders if all the dirt and hair is washed off under the surface at least once each week.

While the oyster-shell and scurvy scales are not so injurious as San Jose scale, still they are not desirable boarders to have on apple, pear or other trees. Oyster-shell scales are brown in color, and shaped something like an elongated oyster-shell. Scurvy scales are oblong, whitish and look like a tiny flake of cotton. Both of these enemies can be easily seen without the aid of a magnifying glass.

Treatment: This month watch for the tiny lice as they hatch out and move around on the bark. When seen, spray the trees with whale-oil soap solution made as follows: Dissolve one pound of whale-oil soap in a gallon of hot water, and dilute with six gallons of cold water. Use a pump and nozzle that will apply the spray in a fine mist, like steam.

Much has been said and written about grading up with mongrel females of cows, sheep, hens, etc., with a thoroughbred male. Better sell them for what they bring, and buy a few thoroughbreds with the money obtained. Many of the mongrel females are only fit for the butchers' cart. This is the advice of an old farmer, but it is rather radical. The safest rule is to start with what you have and patiently, but with persistency and intelligence, improving your stock by breeding to blooded males. Not many men who have had "mongrel stock" would know just how to get the best out of the thoroughbred stock, and the danger would be that stock would deteriorate rather than improve.

Among other things plan a vigorous war on the weeds.

Turn the wastes of the garden into a profit by way of the pigs.

Head the persistent fence breaker toward the slaughter house.

If you have not already done so put the cultivator shovels and teeth in good condition.

To make dairying pay you must keep improving your herd and improving your methods.

A cultivated orchard offers less opportunity for harmful insects to propagate than the one in sod.

Look out for garlic in the pastures. If the cows get it it will flavor the milk and spoil your butter.

Be sure and work your thinker as hard as you work your muscles. Many a pull can be saved by a timely think.

One poultry raiser who claims to have never lost a chick says he feeds nothing but cracked corn and bread-crumbs both wet and dry.

Clean out the mows thoroughly after they are emptied so as to be ready for the new crop which before many weeks will be waiting for the mower.

If the little chicks show lack of thrift, or are inclined to mope about in a lifeless sort of way, look for head lice, and treat with kerosene oil and lard.

Not only is linseed meal a valuable feed for all stock, especially pigs, but it has a manurial value which is said to be equal to 50 per cent. of the cost of the meal.

As a rule the poultry keeper is responsible for the diseases which develop in his flock. Good care, good feed and clean housing are essential to healthy chickens.

May and June are the little chicks best growing months. Put them right ahead as fast as you can and your profits will look big when market day comes for the early broilers.

Good plan to have enough cherry trees so as to have enough to spare some for the birds. Remember, that the cherries are not the only things the birds eat, and that while they are feasting at your expense they are protecting you from myriads of insect enemies. Surely the laborer is worthy of his hire.

Not only is the horse entitled to comfortable quarters and good feed, but his harness should be made to fit, especially the collar. In buying a collar, select one pliable enough to conform to the shoulder; do not make the shoulder conform to the collar. If it does not choke, it is long enough. When doing heavy work in hot, muggy weather, loosen the collar often and let in the air.

On land that is hilly and inclined to wash fill up the washy places with corn stalks and rubbish of similar character. Later this rubbish may be plowed under and made to become productive humus. When plowing weather comes do not burn corn stalks and weeds, but plow them under to become a part of the soil. They will not only furnish available plant foods but will enhance the physical quality of the soil, making it open to the disintegrating action of air and soil bacteria, and thus liberating more plant foods from previously insoluble soil particles.

The orchard has its place on every farm. The average stock and grain farmer who has a farm of 160 acres or more ought to grow enough fruit of all kinds to supply the needs of his family. If he undertakes to do more than this he will find that either the fruit or the farm work will be neglected, and when it comes to a choice between the two it will pay him better to neglect the fruit than his farm work. For the health and comfort of the family grow enough fruit to supply its needs, but if you undertake much more than this there is trouble and annoyance ahead unless there is some one in the family who can do the putting in work necessary without interfering with the general work of the farm.

Improving the corn crop should be the aim of the farmer. To start with the farmer needs to select the seed corn which does best in his locality, and when the corn is ready to cut, he should select from the standing corn, when you can see it well and all of its surroundings a number of stalks which are stout and bear a good ear, one or two, near the ground. Do not select stalks with ears as high as you can reach. Keep these stalks separate, and when the corn is shucked, pick out from this lot about 20 of the very best ears, those of good size, well filled at butt and tip and with regular rows and with long peg shaped grain packed closely. Use these ears for your select patch, and take the rest for your general crop. The next year plant these ears in a patch to themselves or in the middle of the field of the same variety of corn. Plant each ear in a row to itself and have all the rows the same length and on the same quality of land. When the corn begins to tassel pull out the tassel from the corn. This alternate halves of each row is to prevent the corn from pollinating its own ears. Also detassel all inferior and defective stalks. When the corn is ripe select the stalks which have good ears near the ground, just as you did the year before, from the detasseled part of each row. Keep each row to itself and weigh the corn and fodder from each to determine which row yielded best, and from the selected in the field from those best yielding rows, make a second selection of the best ears after shucking for your seed plot of the next year, and from the best ears of the remainder, select seed for your general crop. Continue this process for a number of years, and the increase in yield will most abundantly pay for the trouble.

LAST DAYS OF ELISHA

The Prophet Foretold King Joash.

STORY BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

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Scripture Authority—2 Kings 13: 9-25.

SERMONETTE.

Last days come to all, but to none do they bring such comfort and sweetness as to the one who has walked with God.

Last days are not necessarily fruitless days, for even from a sick bed the servant of God may prove the mouthpiece of God speaking words of admonition and prophecy.

Physical pain and the ebbing of life's current cannot prevent the true child of God from rounding out his mission in life.

During the long years of service as prophet in Israel Elisha had seen a steady and sure decline in the religious and moral tone of the people, and he knew of the ultimate national calamity which was to come with the scattering of the people through all the nations about, but notwithstanding all this he saw the final triumph of God and his righteousness; he realized that though men failed, God would not; he understood the eternal truth that man's wickedness might delay, but could not thwart the Divine will, thus was he able to conquer those dark days of spiritual decline to keep cheerful and hopeful. And it is this realization on the part of the servant of God of the ultimate triumph of the Divine will and purpose in the world which makes of them optimists instead of pessimists.

Not many years ago a woman who had been an earnest and faithful and efficient worker in the slums of New York took her own life, owing to the depression which had come to her because the task of uplifting the people seemed so utterly hopeless. How different it would have been had she seen with God's eye and realized that beyond the span of the human life, and above the plans of the human mind, God is working to see that God is in his heaven, and that all is well with the world. Not well in the sense that the best has yet been realized, but well in the sense that God is slowly but surely working out his glorious purposes in the world which are to find their ultimate culmination in the coming of the Christ again to the world to rule as the world has never yet been ruled.

Deathbeds are piteous, indeed, when the dying one realizes that he has lived apart from God and has played a losing game. He has not builded with God in this life and has no place with God in the life to which the soul is soon to pass.

But when one's heart and his purposes are linked with those of the Divine, life is made full with the eternal mission which death does not end, but only enlarges.

THE STORY.

THE king had seen people die before, but never had he beheld such a deathbed as that. He had stood by the couch of his father, Jehoahaz, as he had passed from this life to the great beyond. He had seen that helpless, haunted look in the deep-set eyes over which the misty film of death was gradually creeping. He had heard the words of regret over the life lived and those of fear in the face of impending death. There was nothing of hope or comfort there. Only darkness and despair.

But how different was the deathbed of the prophet Elisha. Word had come one day all unexpected and sick and that the aged prophet was dying, and the king had gone thither. Little contact had he had with the prophet during his life. He had treated him with indifference and disdain, content to live his life of wicked pleasure, and unmindful of the rebukes and entreaties of this aged servant of God.

To be sure he was familiar with all the wonderful history of Elisha's services to Israel, of how time and time again, when famine and war menaced the life of the nation, the prophet had interposed in the name of his God and brought deliverance. But free from any serious troubles in his own kingdom and at peace with all the nations about, King Joash had seen no occasion to bother himself about the prophet.

The only time he had ever known his father, Jehoahaz, to humble himself before Elisha had been when the Syrian hosts had threatened to destroy the nation, and well he remembered how in the strength of the promise of the prophet his father had gone out and won a hard-earned victory over the forces of the king of Syria. But no such dangers had threatened him to drive him to the prophet, and so he had, as we have said, treated the prophet with indifference and disdain.

But when the messenger had come saying that the prophet Elisha was dying and that he wished to see him, there swept over him a realization of what the nation would lose with the passing away of this man of God. He had had a contempt for his religion, but not for the stirring part he had played in the history of the nation from before his grandfather Jehu's time down to the present. The story of how the prophet Elisha had sent the word and the anointing oil which had encouraged Jehu to seize the kingdom from the house of Ahab had been told him over and over again by his grandfather as he had stood at his knee

when a boy, and now as word came that the prophet was dying there swept over him a sense of loss to the nation which almost made him tremble. Thus crouched, he had gone.

What a scene and experience that had been. With the memory of the death of his own father fresh in his mind he had gone to the death chamber of the prophet expecting to find again that gloom, that despair, that hopelessness which he had somehow come to think was always part of the death scene, but instead he had found cheer instead of gloom, expectancy and hopefulness instead of despair and hopelessness. Physical weakness there was, and it was plain to see that the sands of life were running out fast, but there was a moral strength there which told only too plainly that the prophet was conscious of being linked with the eternal and that though earth was passing the things which the life had stood for would go on after he had passed away.

King Joash had run over in his mind the comforting things he would try to say, but as he had entered the room where the old prophet lay and had felt those quiet, earnest, searching eyes fixed upon his face, he had forgotten everything except that here was a man who rose above physical weakness, and in that instant there came to his mind a faint realization that it was the character behind a man after all, and not physical strength or worldly position, which counted.

Intuitively he felt that the true man stood, and in that first moment in the prophet's chamber there swept over him the contrast between his own father, fearful and helpless, and in terror of death, and this man of God who, just on the borderland of eternity, gave no sign that he feared for himself, but rather that he was not only master of himself but of others. There was that quiet serenity and confidence which betokened a mysterious source of power, and instead of the king commiserating with a dying subject and speaking words of comfort, he rather felt like a child in the presence of his teacher receiving instruction.

To relieve the tenseness of that moment, he burst out with the cry: "O, my father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof!"

And throwing himself by the side of the couch he gave way to weeping. He wept, but not for the prophet, as he had expected, but for himself. There came to his heart a sense of personal weakness and need which he had never felt before, but which the morally weak, stripped of superficial self-confidence, always feel in the presence of goodness and moral strength. He remembered afterwards thinking that if the coming into the presence of the prophet of God could affect him so, what would it be to come into the very presence of God?

But that it was not time for idle tears was evident, for in commanding voice the prophet bade him rise, and, pointing to the corner of the chamber, said, sternly: "Take the bow and arrows."

Submissively as a child obeying its parent, the king reached forth and took the bow and arrows in his hands, and turned and looked at the prophet with wondering eyes.

"Put thine hand upon the bow," he did so, and the prophet raising himself upon his elbow, laid his grizzled old hand upon that of the younger man, and then with a sudden earnest intensity he exclaimed: "Open the window eastward and shoot!"

In a mechanical sort of way the king shot, little sensing the significance of the act until the prophet cried, eagerly: "The arrow of the Lord's deliverance, and the arrow of deliverance from Syria; for thou shalt smite the Syrians in Aphek till thou hast consumed them."

The prophet eyed him with a searching look and seemed disappointed that the king did not manifest an enthusiastic spirit, for almost impatiently he exclaimed: "Take the arrows and smite upon the ground."

Never did King Joash forget the words of reproach and grief which the prophet spoke when he had smitten three times and stayed, and years after when the third victory over the king of Syria had been won he realized the significance of the prophet's words: "Thou shouldest have smitten five or six times; then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed it; whereas now thou shalt smite Syria but thrice."

High License in San Francisco. San Francisco, which recently raised the license fee from \$84 per year to \$500, is now putting forth an effort to increase the city's share in the saloon's returns to \$1,000 per year. The argument in favor of it is the city's urgent need of money, especially for police protection. It is a notable fact that when the saloons were closed after the earthquake the need for police protection sank to almost nothing, and that quiet and good order and safety reigned everywhere. The evidences of police records everywhere point conclusively to the saloon as a fruitful source of crime and the cause of extra expenditure for police protection. San Francisco's previous experience has amply demonstrated the fact that the most effective method of safeguarding the public interest in regard to the prevention of crime lies in the suppression of the entire traffic.

New Material for Walls. Much complaint has always been made by occupants of houses in Calcutta on account of damp walls, especially in the rainy season of the year. To remedy this it is proposed to use a new kind of damp-proof paper, made of "raw copper," and varying in thickness from 0.0012 of an inch to 0.006. It is said to be capable of being worked into all sorts of patterns. It is claimed to be insect-proof and damp-proof, and can go six or seven years without being cleaned. It is used in the same way as wall paper.

The Reason Why. "Old Dr. Goodman is very fond of young people, and about the best matchmaker I know." "He ought to be, considering that he is famous as a heart specialist."

Round the Capital

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Sixtieth Congress Ends First Session



WASHINGTON.—With the passing of an emergency currency measure and a few remaining appropriation bills, the first session of the Sixtieth congress has passed into history.

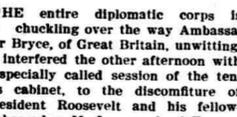
What Speaker Cannon calls "the mill" was well nigh choked with would-be legislation that was crammed into the hopper during the session. There have been bills of all varieties, shades and sizes. Bills for the regulation of nearly everything under the sun have been introduced. Notwithstanding the diminishing revenues and the warnings that the treasury was facing an almost certain deficit there was no abatement of the clamor for appropriations. If all the appropriations asked for had been granted the government debt would be multiplied tenfold. "If we had put through one-third of the bills that were offered us," said a prominent member of the house, "more than a century would be required to straighten out the conglomerate mass."

All records were broken by the number of bills introduced during the session. Senators and representatives came to Washington last fall with their grips full of bills, and between 5,000 and 6,000 were introduced the first day. Among them were several dozen currency bills, for in the early days of the session nearly every legislator had a panacea for the country's financial ills. The more the members studied the question the less they seemed to understand it and in the closing weeks of them would admit to expert knowledge of the subject.

The rush of bills kept up all winter, the total number presented in the two branches of congress being 29,215. The house members introduced 22,035 and the senators 7,180. A great many of these measures were private pension bills, only a small percentage of which finally became laws. During the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress, which continued five weeks longer than the recent session, 9,518 bills were introduced in the house and 6,556 in the senate.

All previous records were broken by the senate in the amount of executive business which was transacted. Thirty-four treaties were ratified and made public, most of them arbitration treaties. The Congressional Record will disclose that fewer speeches were made than in times gone by owing to the fact that John Sharp Williams inaugurated a filibuster several months ago. Instead of speeches the record is filled with roll calls. About 45 minutes are required to call and verify the roll of the house. There were over 200 roll calls, most of them on inconsequential questions like adjournment, recess, approval of the journal, etc., so that the net results of Mr. Williams' dilatory campaign was that approximately six days of 24 hours each were wasted.

Bryce Interfered with Tennis Cabinet



THE entire diplomatic corps is chuckling over the way Ambassador Bryce, of Great Britain, unwittingly interfered the other afternoon with a specially called session of the tennis cabinet, to the discomfiture of President Roosevelt and his fellow-ambassadors, M. Jusserand, of France. The president had summoned the racket wielders for 4:30 p. m. on the White House courts. Jusserand and Assistant Atty-Gen. Cooley responded promptly.

Assistant Secretary of State Bacon was the only member who failed to answer the call. He had just started from his office at 4:26 for the scene when Ambassador Bryce appeared at the state department. He had come to discuss one of the pending treaties. Secretary Root at once sent for his assistant and caught him just as he

was leaving the building. Excuses were telephoned the president, who, it is said, is far less apt to look with leniency on absence from the tennis cabinet than he is on failure to appear at the regular councils in the cabinet room. He wished to know why. It was explained that Mr. Bryce had come to take up an important matter, and that Mr. Bacon's presence at the department was necessary.

Under the circumstances he had to let Bacon off. A hurry call was sent for Secretary Garrison to make up the set. He could not be found for some time, so until he reported a three-handed game was played, Jusserand and Cooley easily making the president their victim.

When Bryce was informed of the matter he expressed deep regret, saying that his interference with the game was entirely unintentional and had he suspected such an unhappy outcome of his visit he would have delayed the diplomatic interests of his country for a few hours. He laughingly voiced the hope that there would be no serious entanglement between Great Britain and France on account of the episode.

Heir to Mexican Throne Becomes a Monk



PRINCE AUGUSTINE DE ITURBIDE, grandson of the great liberator of Mexico, heir to a throne, man of the world, highly educated, widely traveled, and a member of the judicious doree of many European capitals, has forsaken the ways of the fashionable world and joined the Third Order of St. Francis.

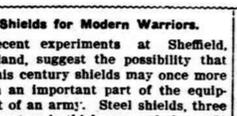
Interwoven with his life is the romantic history of the Land of the Cactus for the last hundred years, and the melancholy fate of the Austrian archduke, Maximilian. By right of descent from the Emperor Iturbide, as well as from the fact that he was declared heir by Maximilian, Prince Iturbide would be entitled to the throne of Mexico were that country again to become an empire.

The Emperor Iturbide was born in 1782, led the revolt of the colonies, then known as New Spain, against the mother country. This war began in 1821, and lasted seven months, ending in the success of the colonies, the leader of the army, Iturbide, becoming emperor. This state of affairs was concluded in about a year by the abdication of the emperor, who sailed for Europe, in which country he made his home for some time.

Hearing that his native land was to be made the object of attack by the European powers, he returned to Mexico only to find that the republic which had existed during his absence had made a law that his life should be forfeited should he again set foot on Mexican soil.

This was in 1824. The family of the emperor came to this country, settling in Washington and Philadelphia. In Washington fashionable society Prince Iturbide was prominent for many years. Suffering recently from severe illness, he has of late spent many months in the hospital. Prince Iturbide now asserts that he has renounced all political ambition, and that he will never make any attempt to regain his claims in Mexico.

Early Available Coal to Last 150 Years



CLOSE investigation of the coal resources of the United States, made at the direction of President Roosevelt by the geological survey, has resulted in a probably accurate summation of the fuel resources of the country. This has been portrayed in a special map prepared by the survey, which is the greatest map-making bureau in the world.

As shown by the new coal map, there are about 327,000 square miles of what may be termed the more easily mined coal fields, with an estimated content available for future use of nearly two thousand billion tons. With the maintenance of the rate of increase of coal consumption that has held for the last 50 years the supply of early available coal will, according to the director of the geological survey, George Otis Smith, be exhausted before the middle of the next century.

An interesting feature of the coal map is the large extent of western area portrayed as lignite—probably one-fifth of the total coal-bearing area of the country. This is a low-grade coal until recently disregarded as a factor in the consideration of the nation's fuel resources. Gasproducer tests of this coal made at St. Louis, however, have demonstrated its high fuel value, bringing it into favorable comparison for industrial purposes with the best eastern coals under steam boilers.

In order to be sheltered. Each shield has a loophole for the rifle, and studs at the sides, so that a series of them can be linked into a continuous screen. The idea is that by the use of such shields the necessity of digging trenches may be avoided.—Harper's Weekly.

Little Study Overworked Him. Dispatches say a noted football player's mind has been affected by over-study. Sounds a good deal like an automobile suffering from spavins.

WHERE THE DANGER LAY.

Listeners in Greater Peril Than Was Ambitious Musician.

There was never a more conscientious young man than Eben Soule, and when he found how much absorbed he had become with the mere idea of playing in the town band, he consulted his minister. "Do you reckon I could give up all that time to music without falling from grace?" he asked, anxiously.

The good old Methodist had a saving sense of humor. He saw that his parishioner was much distressed between his wishes and his conscience, but the minister smiled on him, nevertheless.

"It's the horn you're asked to play, I hear," he said. "Ever had much experience with it, Eben?"

"Never tried it but once, but I like the sound of it first-rate," said the young man.

"M'm!" said the minister. "Well, I think you needn't be afraid of falling from grace on account of it, but I do hope you'll manage things so your family and neighbors won't have to pass through the fiery temptation of hearing you practice too often, Eben."—Youth's Companion.

How Things Went. Elliott H. Peabody is one of the best-known men at the Worcester county courthouse. At one time he and a few others were interested in a business deal which they expected to put through on a certain day. He was unable to be there, so the next day telephoned to a Mr. H— for particulars. A lady answered the phone, and said that Mr. H— was not at home. Mr. Peabody, supposing it to be Mrs. H—, said: "Well, perhaps you can tell me what I want to know. I really wanted to inquire how things went last night."

The lady, in a cheerful, reassuring tone, said: "Oh, nicely! Mrs. H— is doing fine, and the baby weighs six and a half pounds. I'm the nurse."—Lippincott's.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there has been one decided reason that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hair's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hair's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and securing nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer the Hundred Dollar Reward for any case that it fails to cure. Send for free testimonials. Address: F. J. CHASE & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. The Chase Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Grandma's Occupation. Bobby and Johnny were digging in the sand under my window. Johnny says: "My grandma's dead; she's gone to Heaven; my mother says so."

"I know it," replies Bobby, in a matter-of-fact way. "Bobby," says Johnny, "what do you s'pose she's doing up there?" Without an instant's hesitation came the reply: "Oh, staddin' up, lookin' round, I guess."

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.

Might Miss Something. Edyth—I told him there was no use wasting his time, as I didn't intend to marry him and that if he wrote to me I would return his letters unopened.

Mayme—Oh you shouldn't have done that. He might have inclosed matinee tickets in some of them.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Looking Forward. "Don't you get tired of being referred to as the representative of mediocrity?"

"Sure, I do," answered Profane. "I'd rather be something profane, such as a malfactor of great wealth."—Washington Star.

Ask Your Grocer for "Our-Pie." If your grocer is one of the few who have not "OUR-PIE" Preparation in stock send his name and 10 cents to D-Zara Food Co., Rochester, N. Y., and they will mail you a full size, two pie package free. Three kits, for making delicious lemon, chocolate and custard pies.

The Modern Nod. "Did you ask that man why he paid rent instead of owning his own home?" asked the real estate agent. "Yes," answered the other. "He said he didn't. He kept moving."

Do not put on style at the expense of your friends.

Habitual Constipation
May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts, with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, *Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna*, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine *Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna* manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY** SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.