### The Parrot and the Phonograph

(Copyright, 1903, by Frances A. Schneider.), ing quietly away put the parrot in his "It's a beautiful world! It's a beautiful cage. world!" cronked the green parrot, and his mistress, without looking up from her know what he's about," she said, wrapping work, responded with cheery good humor: the injured finger in her handkerchief.

"Yes, indeed, Polly, It's a beautiful Though exactly what there was in the parrot's bite is and that brute ain't any outlook from Miss Pinch's window, to exception." justify this statement, it would be difficult her attention being riveted upon some dais- back to me!" ies she was embroidering upon a delicate piece of fabric, and which reminded her of the green pastures and still waters of the New England home she had left six years before. Or perhaps her mind had ma'am." wandered off to her nephew, Richard, whom she pictured to herself as sedulously tolling in the far away city of Boston and upon whose future achievements she built

When her only sister had died fifteen years before, she bequeathed to Miss Pinch her 8-year-old son, Richard, Education being a hobby of Miss Pinch's-though, be it said, her own had been much neglectedshe decided that her nephew should have the best that she could obtain for him. He should go forth into the world armed with no less a weapon than a college degree. And with this great end in view the little

woman strove and labored. It had been a hard struggle, involving years of unceasing toil-the best years of Miss Pinch's life-and finally the sale of the old home and bit of farm land about it. Yet she never grumbled. Even the removal to the great city, where she had been assured a ready market awaited all the work her skillful fingers could turn out. did not discourage or embitter her. Her object was being accomplished and she never doubted that Richard's love and care would repay her tenfold.

But somehow, the two-edged sword of knowledge, which it had cost Miss Pinch such a struggle to place in her nephew's hands, did not enable him to cut his way with great celerity. It was now two years since he graduated and he was still drawing heavily upon her slender resources. 'For," wrote he, "though I have a pretty good job at tutoring. I don't get enough out of it to keep me as a man in my meantime. I am making myself solid with a lot of wealthy, influential fellows."

Thus matters stood on the Saturday afternoon when Miss Pinch and the parrot open her window, so that any breath of fresh air that crept down between the tall houses might find an entrance to her room. Miss Pinch was embroidering violets on white satin, while the green parrot pecked friend." languidly at a bit of water cress held gingerly in his claw. Suddenly the strains of a popular air, executed by some one or something in one of the apartment houses opposite, rent the air. At first, the indiscriminating Miss Pinch inclined to the idea belief that it was a phonograph. "And contentedly in her chair to listen. As for ing to New York early in June. the parrot, he dropped the water cress and chuckled with delight, cocking his head on one side and teetering back and a day or so, but I shall see him." forth from one short leg to the other. like a sigh

"It's a beautiful world, Polly dear; but and go to work."

parrot in response and rolling himself up into a ball put his head under his wing and went to sleep

at a certain hour each day and was dis- over two years." . appointed if, by chance, it remained silent. She thought the sound proceeded from the apartment nearly opposite, where lived the tall man, whom she had sometimes seen looking over at the green parrot. Early one bright morning Miss Pinch,

window, put on her hat and went out to deliver a piece of embroidery. Goodbye, Polly dear," she said as she

left the room. All the way downstairs she could hear the bird calling, "Goodbye! Good-bye!" It was an hour before she returned and

sudden fear. "Polly," she said softly, "Polly!"

There was no croak of welcome from years, failed to answer her.

Miss Pinch stood for a minute staring fixedly at the empty cage, then began a hurried search in every possible and impossible corner of the room. Craning her head window. out of the window she called. "Polly!" Polly!" till the heighbors came out to see reserved Miss Pinch attracted so much attention. To her oft repeated inquiry, "Have you seen my parrot anywhere?" the response was always, "Ain't seen no parrot at all." Finally she hastened out into the street to

years Miss Pinch wept. "It may be wrong to take on so," she sobbed. "but he was the best friend I had in all this big city and knew every word

search, she knew not where, for the bird,

returning to her room after a time, lonely

and miserable. For the first time in many

I said to him.' She was lying quite still on her bed, her face buried in the rillow, when some hard knuckles applied ti emselves vigorously to the door panel. Miss Pinch, in obedient response, called in a weak voice: "Please welt a minute and I will let you-

Then the little woman bathed her face in

cold water, smoothed her curly dark hair and opened the door. A tall figure stood in the hallway. His eyes were almost as bright as Miss Pinch's

own and his heir about three shades grayer. Miss Pinch bnew him at once for the supposed poss a or of the phonograph. He carried something done up in a white cloth and looked down carnestly into her upturned face as he asked:

"Did you lose anything, ma'am?" "Yes, I have lost my parrot," and her lips guivered. "Oh. have you seen him?" about half an hour ago," still looking shall find it when I get back to Cambridge? down into her campr eyes,

"Which fire escape was it? Oh, please tell me at once." "My own fire escape, ma'am. And here he is," handing the white bundle to Miss parrot, after a long affence. Pinch. "Mind, mind, or he'll bite you!" as

with a cry of relief the little woman The warning came too late, for the bird, It was also dark, when Miss Pinch, who with a fiendish shrick, buried his sharp had forgotten her usual 6 o'clock meal, put beak in her finger, almost to the bone, on her hat and walked slowly toward the But Miss Pinch grit her teeth and turn- square. She was waiting on a crossing for

Short Story by Frances A. Schneider

"He's frightened, poor thing, and don' "Let me bind it up," her visitor insisted kindly, but peremptorily. "I know what a

"You must not call him a brute," re to say. A row of dingy, second-rate apart- monstrated Miss Pinch with pale dignity. ment houses bounded her vision. To be 'He is most faithful and affectionate. And sure, she may not at the moment have oh," she continued in a burst of gratitude, been wholly conscious of her surroundings, | "I am so thankful to you for bringing him

But he had finished bandaging and started abruptly for the door. Just across the hall he turned and said:

"I hope my phonograph don't annoy you "Then it is your phonograph!" she ex-

very much." "It's good company for me," looking pleased. "I live alone. Good-bye, ma'am and I hope your finger'll soon heal up." Perhaps during the fortnight her kindly neighbor was more frequently in Miss Pinch's thoughts than she herself realized. When she met him one warm evening walking in the square near her home there came an extra tinge of red to her cheeks and a warm glow in her bright dark eyes.

"How's the finger, ma'am?" he asked, stopping directly in her path. Oh, quite well, thank you."

"Parrot ain't tried to get away since?" "Oh, no. He's really very fond of me He didn't realize what he was doing when he flew away the other day."

"He couldn't have, ma'am," said the men, smiling down at her. "Would you mind, ma'am," he continued, somewhat hesitatingly, "walking round the square with me once or twice.

She glanced up quickly with a little un certainty. But the eyes that looked down at her were such honest, kindly and respectful eyes that she accepted the invitation quite cordially.

It is not a very long way about the square, but they made the journey just twice, when Miss Pinch knew that her neighbor's name was a bachelor; that he was an electrician with a modest but sufficient salary; that he found the phonegraph a great solace in his loneliness and that he was "turned 48." Three times more and Tom Downing knew that Miss Pinch position has need to keep himself. In the had not a relative in the world, except her nephew, Richard, who was a graduate of Harvard and a "very learned man;" that some day Richard would settle down in a little home and that she, Miss Pinch, would first heard the phonograph. It was early keep house for him. He knew, moreover, in March and wonderfully warm for the as well as if Miss Pinch told him-which season. The little woman had thrown she certainly did not-that it was she who had paid for Richard's education.

That night, as Miss Pinch was preparing for bed, she said to the parrot: "Polly, dear, I think I have found a

played by Tom Downing's phonograph. Spring had come. The square was a bower of green and whenever Miss Pinch could snatch half an hour from her work that it was a human voice. But at length she hastened thither to sit by the fountain she discarded this theory in farer of the or walk the asphalt paths. It was here one evening she told Tom Downing a most imvery pretty, too," she mused, leaning back portant piece of news. Richard was com-

> "He's coming with a college friend," she recounted proudly and eagerly, "only for "I'm very glad, ma'am, and if there's any-

When it was almost dark Miss Pinch, with thing I can do to make his visit pleasant a pang of self-reproach for her idleness, I'll be glad to do it. Perhaps you'd like jumped up hastily, saying with something the loan of the phonograph for an evening. "Thank you, but f think Richard and his

I am wasting time, so we'll light the lamp friend will be sure to want to go somewhere. See something of the city. Most "It's a beautiful world," shricked the likely they'll want me to go, too." "Oh, I see. You'll go to the theater."

"I don't know where they may wish to sp, and I shan't care much, as long as Often after this Miss Pinch heard the I'm with Richard," she concluded with a phonograph. Indeed, she grew to expect it | happy little laugh. "I haven't seen him for Tom smiled sympathetically.

On the morning of the eventful day on which Richard was to arrive Miss Pinch was up bright and early, seated by her window at work, with the parrot in his accustomed place on the table opposite, having hung the parrot's cage in the open gravely and stlently watching her every movement from his perch.

"What's the matter, Polly? Why don't you talk to me?" "Dry up," grumbled the parrot.

"Dick taught you that. He did his best to make you a rude boy." The little is said to live in Bell county, Kentucky, woman smiled over her recollections of Lewis Green is \$3 years old, his wife, Viras she opened the door of her room a Richard's efforts to corrupt the parrot's ginia Green, is 22 years old. They were strange, unusual quiet seemed to steal out speech and morals. A pleasant and unlike a cold breath and chill her. She stood usual breeze lifted the stray curls on her to live on a farm at the mouth of Bingstill upon the threshold, possessed by a forehead. People were astir in the houses ham's creek, in a bend of the Cumberland and smiled across at her. Slowly the and bride three-quarters of a century ago. the hoarse voice that had never, for many hours crept on with nothing to mark them | They have ten children, the youngest of but the chiming of the clock in a neighbor-"Polly," she called, and with an effort ing church tower. The color deepened in a death in the family. dragged her unwilling feet across to the Miss Pinch's cheeks. Her eyes shone excage. The door was open just as she must pectantly, but still her busy fingers flew. carelessly have left it. The bird was gone. At 12 o'clock she prepared and ate her simple dirner.

"He must be here soon, now," thought, as she resented herself by the

Two o'clock-3 o'clock-4 o'clock. How frequently the hours chimed now. There what was the matter. Never had the quier, must be something wrong with the clock, she was sure. At 6 Miss Pinch laid down her work and sat twisting her fingers nerv-The parrot watched her suspioualy. He had never seen her in this mood before.

> "It's a beautiful world," he ventured insinuatingly. "Yes, yes, Polly-it's-oh, why don't he

> The red in Miss Pinch's cheeks faded out and the bright light that had shone in her eyes all day grew dim.

At 9 o'clock the next morning Miss Pinch was startled by a knock at the door. "At last!" she cried excitedly and ran to answer the summons. But it was only a messenger boy, who handed her a note

With trembling hands she tore it open and

"Dear Aunt Lucy-Frank and I have been on the jump ever since we got here yesterday noon and I have not been able to find a spare moment in which to see you. Today is to be a repetition of yesterday. It would hardly do to bring him to call upon you.

He is one of those particular fellows. "You will understand the situation, s that there is no fear of your feeling hurt if I don't go to see you this trip. In September I may be able to run up to New York again-if I can get the funds-and then we will have a good time all to our selves. With best love, I am, your affect tionate nephew.

"P. S .- We leave by early train tomorrow I saw a green perrot on a fire secape Will you send me some money so that Ten dollars will be enough, if you can't spare more.

She picked up her work mechanically. "It's a beautiful world," mumbled the

"Not so beautiful as it was. Polly-not so beautiful," and dropping her face in her hands, she sat quite still.

two well dressed men attracted her listless attention. As the party drew near her eyes suddenly brightened and she started

whirling down the avenue. She heard a next of kin in respect to paying for the kept within bounds by very severe pruning. onfused babble of warning voices and with same." startled cry stretched out both hands, feel one of them grasped by a man, who put his arm strongly about her and drew his wife for divorce, alleging that she deer into safety.

Dick, Dick, how could you do that!"

"That was a close call, ma'am." said Tom

Miss Pinch looked up at him with quivering lips. claimed, eagerly. "Oh, no, I like to hear it

drew her hand empty bench.

"I'm a little tired, maybe," and her heavy free. yes sought the ground. "Have you seen Richard today?" abruptly.

her hair.

time to-to-stop. broke at last.

"How's the parrot-he hasn't bitten you!

lieved by the change of subject. "Polly would never do anything intentionally to of avoiding poverty in their old age. hurt me." "You're a stanch little body," he remarked with apparent irrelevance and a look that conveyed volumes-volumes that Miss Pinch might have read in an instant,

if her eyes had not been fixed on the ground. "How do you think he likes the phonograph?" "He likes it very much, indeed," with a

after the delinquent Richard. ealous of a phonograph in the same house

sits for an hour with his head on one side,

listening while it plays."

with him?'

and saw Tom's eyes glowing with honest the joke. "Excellent iden!" he said. "Keep love and admiration, looking down at her. hastily. "The fact is, little woman, what to torpedo every battleship and cruiser in them gradually come to a boil, then add with seeing you at your window every day, port that night. And across the court rang with blatant and meeting you in the square occasionally to believe that you're the truest, best little place to say soft things-it's that crowded-I must say that I love you to that extent couldn't hold out any longer without telling you so and asking you to be my wife." And so the green parrot went to live with the phonograph.

### QUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.

A lot of young fellows in an Ohio town had a good time with a tramp last week. bath, shaved him and cut his hair. They then bought a new suit of clothes, white shirt and standup collar and dressed him out complete. But when they attempted to burn his hobo clothes he objected and fought for them with such desperation their suspicions were aroused and upon searching they found \$1,400 sewed up in the coat.

Rear Admiral Rodgers, new commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, is not at all pleased with the band that has been sent him from Washington. The leader and all walk. If planted in this position they are the members are Italians and none of them knows a word of English. Exasperating errors are made during the marching exercises of the marines, while the playing at all times is very bad. The pay in the band service of the navy is so low that American musicians will not enlist, so most of the recruiting is done at European stations.

One of the oldest families in the world, not in point of pedigree, but of longevity, married seventy-three years ago and went opposite and looking up she caught Tom river. They are still living in the same Downing's eye as he stood at the window house to which they went as bridegroom whom is now 43, and there has never been

some vehicles to pass, when a beautiful Then he bowed and moved away, leaving walnut. The committee warns against the and fashionably gowned girl escorted by the lady with an unusual flush on her face. rock maple for street planting, this being

lished the following: "Our foreman printer cult for wires to be passed through its forward, her hands outstretched toward recently measured up the space occupied branches without cutting a large hole one of the gentlemen, exclaiming, "Oh, I'm by obituary notices in the Herald during through the foliage. The Norway maple so glad to-" but with a wondering stare the last couple of months or so, and found has some of the objectionable features of the trio passed her by. She shrank back, it made three and three-quarter yards. This the rock maple, but stands city conditions as if someone had dealt her a blow in the is so much dead loss to the paper, and if better. Where the trees on an avenue de face, murmuring below her breath, "Oh, a fatal epidemic struck the town ruin not reach above a certain size the commitwould stare us in the face. We have, there- tee recommends that the practice followed Exactly what happened next Miss Pinch fore, decided in future to charge for such in some European cities be carried out; never knew. She had reached the middle notices. So, when people feel like dying, that is, to plant trees which will attain a of the long crossing when a cab came we hope they will give directions to their large size if left to grow, but which are

Samuel Enders of Joplin, Mo., has sued serted him twenty-three times. He is a mine operator who has amassed a fortune Downing in a voice that trembled, as he by careful investments in small properties. stood beside her on the curb, still holding He avers in his petition that his wife has long had a penchant for running away Once she was gone for six months. Twentytwo different times he forgave her or "I should have been run over if it hadn't promises that she would do better. He been for you," and then she gently with- states that he was much annoyed by her going away at unexpected times and leav-"You might a-been. But come and sit ing him with no one to take care of the fown," leading her into the square. "I household. He adds that she has gone guess you was thinking of something elss again now, and that "patience has ceased when you crossed that street," he contin- to be a virtue." For the additional reason ued as he seated himself beside her on an that she sometimes called him bad names and otherwise abused him he asks to be set

It is probable that the climax of the automatte supply craze has been reached by the She feit the blood rush to the roots of company which is about to install penny in the slot machines called "Everybody's doc- sliced and fried slightly in a little butter. "Yes"-she faltered-"just now. But he tor" on the boulevards and principal thor- Cook until the tomatoes are soft, then put was with a lady and gentleman, and-and- oughfares of Paris. Each machine is to through a coarse sieve and return again they were in a great hurry-there wasn't have twelve slots, which means that not to the boiler, season to taste with salt and only the remedies but also the prescriptions pepper. Break six sticks of macaroni into There was an awkward pause, which Tom for twelve different ailments, such as toothache, indigestion, cold in the head and until soft. Then serve. "nerves," will be forthcoming for the again?" he asked with an effort at jocose- ubiquitous penny. The faculty of medicine has granted the system a certificate, and quart of good stock, quarter of a small "Oh, no," and she shook her head, re- there is consternation among Parisian doc- carrot; one small onion, two cloves, piece

for surprising his army and his navy. while mingling with the crowd of gayly few minutes longer, then serve. perceptible brightening. "Sometimes he uniformed courtiers, thought he espied another naval friend in front of him. His a quart of fresh stock as for thick soup, friend's back was turned toward him, so and when it boils move to the side of the Tom smiled broadly and sat silent. Miss he pushed up to him, and, placing his hand fire and simmer for half an hour. Then Pinch, also silent, let her mind wander on his shoulder, he said: "How are you, make a cup of tomato puree. Skim all the old fellow? Come, let us go and surprise fat from the soup, add a small bunch of "Do you think that the parrot would be the aquarium tonight." His supposed friend parsiey and sweet herbs, and then simmer turned around, and, to his horror, the naval for twenty minutes. Boil half a pound of commander found that he had clapped Ad- vermicelli in salted water, strain the to-"N-" but Miss Pinch glanced up before miral Withelm on the back. The comshe had quite pronounced the little word mander stood aghast, but the kaiser saw let the soup boll up again, then serve. quiet, and we will start at once." And the "Then, perhaps, he wouldn't mind coming biggest kind of torpede raid was the result, over to my place to live," he went on and to the kalser's great glee, he was able kettle with a pint of cold water and let

energy the strains of "Annie Laurie." as and thinking of you all the time, I've come TREES FOR CITY STREETS woman going; and though this ain't the Expert Recommendations on Proper Distribution and Selection.

> The proper distribution and selection of Cook for a few minutes, then serve at once. trees for streets was made the subject of a Tomato and Tapioca Soup-Put a pint report by the committee of the Hartford of strained tomato into the soup kettle, (Conn.) Florists' club. While the recom- add half a tablespoonful of beef extract. mendations of the committee were intended a tablespoonful of butter, three dessertfor Hartford alone, some of the points spoonfuls of fine taploca and three cups of brought out in its report are applicable to hot water; season to taste with sait and every other city in the country. In the first paprice. Cook for a quarter of an hour place, the care of the trees should be placed and serre with tiny croutons. in the hands of the city government, according to the committee, so that a uniform soup ment or a large soup bone, a mediummethod of planting can be carried out, as sized orton, a few small potatoes, five well as in the case given to those already small carrots, a new turnip, a bunch of on the streets. The trees should be soup heris and a quart of tomatoes. Seasystematically spaced, a distance of forty son with salt and pepper. When the soup to fifty feet being allowed between trans. Its done remove the meat or bone and add Careful pruning should be undertaken by a cup of grated corn or some tiny egg those in charge, all the dead wood being dumplings, cleared out and the trees kept free from insects. The ideal location for a line of street trees is between the property line and the out of reach of horses, the roots are fur- the premises of several residents and dether removed from the gas that escapes stroyed large numbers of flowerbeds and from the street mains, and they have more plants. oportunity of obtaining moisture than when flowers, then destroyed the growing plants. under the asphalt er other impervious

street paving. Regarding the kind of trees that does well under city conditions, the committee favors the allanthus, which seems capable of withstanding any possible conditions in a city, such as smoke, dry soil, etc., and they are also free from insects. Other trees similarly constituted are the cottonwood, white poplar and some forms of willow; then come the European linden and the English elm, both of which are tougher in this respect than the American species. For the suburban and semi-urban portions of the city the best all-around tree is the American elm. Its advantages are high but not too dense shade, the ease with which wires can be passed through its branches without multilating them, its rapidity of growth and its beautiful way of over-arching the street. It has almost passed into a proverb that It has the disadvantage, however, of putphysicians and lawyers are constantly being ting out its leaves very late, shedding them asked for a . ce by acquaintances in the continually after the middle of the summer course of ordinary conversation. A medical and its liability or attack by the elm tree man having a downtown office says that at beetle. The English elm can adapt itself a social gathering recently a wealthy much better to unfavorable city conditions, woman of his acquaintance asked him with but has a greater attraction for the elm every appearance of innocence how long tree beetle than the American type. The every appearance of innocence how long babies should be allowed to sleep. Refusing committee recommends for the suburban deal of comment among the pedagogues of the rise to the familiar bait, the doctor parts of the city such trees as red, scarlet, the wild and woolly west, who think the Bostonians have as great need of lessons of the city such trees as red, scarlet, the wild and woolly west, who think the Bostonians have as great need of lessons of the city such trees as red, scarlet, the wild and woolly west, who think the answered quietly: "In just the same way black and pin oaks, horse chestnuts, backas short bables should be allowed to sleep." berry, silver and red maples and black sections of the country.

one of the first to succumb to city condi-A Queensland contemporary recently pub- tions. It shade is too dense and it is diffi--Municipal Journal and Engineer.

#### TABLE AND KITCHEN

Menu. BREAKFAST.

Fruit. Grilled Tomatoes. Maple Syrup. Coffee.

DINNER. Fruit Soup.

Larded Fillet. Mushroom Sauce.

Mashed Potatoes. Cauliflower.

Tomato Mayonnaise. Strawberry Meringue. SUPPER. Pressed Chicken. ssed Chicken. Cucumber. Banana and Nut Salad. Cake. Cocoa.

Recipes.

Tomato Soup-To one quart of beef stock add a pint of tomatoes and a small onlor small bits and add to the soup and cook

Tomato and Corn Soup-Use one quart of tomatoes, either fresh or canned; add a tors, who are doubtless discussing a means of bay leaf, six peppercorns and a tablespoonful of chopped ham or bacon. Cover and cook slowly for half an hour, then An amusing story is told in the English rub through a sleve. Return to the fire papers about Kaiser Wilhelm's fondness and thicken with one tablespoonful of butter rubbed to a smooth paste with one When the squadron was at Kiel some time | tablespoonful of flour. Stir until smooth ago, the officers attended a court function and thick, then add seasoning of sait and in Berlin. A young naval commander, pepper and a cup of scraped corn. Cook a Tomato Puree with Vermicelli-Prepare

mato soup, then add the vermicelli and Cream of Tomato with Rice-Take a pint of tomatoes; pick over and wash half a cup of rice. Put the tomatoes in a soup another pint of cold water, and when it comes to a boil add the rice, two teaspoon fuls of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper boll until the rice is tender, but not soft enough to break, then stir in a paste made by rubbing together two tablespoonfuls of butter and one of flour, a saltspoonful of soda and about a pint of hot milk, or enough to make the soup as thick as cream.

Tomato Chowder-Take three pounds of

Vandals Destroy Plants. NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., May 30 .- (Special Telegram.)-Vandals last night entered Not satisfied with stealing the

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Carter H. Harrison, fr., the 12-year-old son of the mayor of Chicago, has written a two-act historical drama entitled, "The Battle of Agincourt," for the English his-tory class of the Chicago Latin school.

The anonymous individual who some time ago gave a handsome sum to Bryn Mawr college for the erection and equipment of a bacteriological hospital proves to have been Clement A. Griscom of Philadelphia, head of the Shipping trust.

Mrs. S. R. Reins is the oldest principal in the New York schools, having served con-tinuously since 1863. The teachers under her presented her with a sunburst of diamonds and pearls, hidden in a box of American Beauty roses which she found on her desk last Friday.

The executive committee of the Carnegie institution, Washington, has made a grant of \$5,000 and traveling expenses to Prof. Arthur Gamgee, emeritus professor of physiology. Owens college, Manchester, to enable him to prepare a report on the physiology of nutrition. The executive committee of the Carnegie

The remark of President Eliot of Harvard anent the entertainment of the national convention of school teachers at Boston that the western delegates should be given a trip to the sea beach, as "a bath would do them good," has caused a good deal of comment once, the ned googles of

# TESTIMONIALS THAT COUNT

Twentieth Century

Farmer.

WHAT COBURN SAYS.

I am glad to hear of The Farmer's growing circulation and, as I have said to you before, I am constantly wondering how you are able to pull together each week such a fund of interesting, valuable information. You are surely making a paper worth much more than the money asked for it. F. D. COBURN, Secretary Kansas State Board of Agriculture.

Topeka, Kan.

Up-to-Date Agricultural Weekly

## The Best Periodical for Farmers.

WHAT HARRIS SAYS.

I wish to say to you in connection with recent shows wherein I have been interested as an exhibitor, that I consider your plan of reporting them, in view of the brevity, conciseness and completeness on the whole, the best method used by any paper in America today. One can look your paper over and get the facts and points of interest quicker than from any other publication. I am prompted in writing you this solely by the merits of your production.

OVERTON HARRIS, Noted Hereford Breeder, Model Blue Grass Farm, Harris, Mo. WHAT CLAYTON SAYS.

You will permit me to say I began reading The American Agriculturist more than forty years ago, and since my official connection with this organization, running for nearly twenty years, I have received all the leading agricultural publications of this and of other countries, none of which has surpassed The Twentieth Century Farmer. You and the west are to be congratulated on your success. The galt you have struck, if kept up, will place it in the very front rank of farm literature. B. F. CLAYTON, Chairman Executive Committee, Farmers' Na-

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tional Congress.

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I consider it a splendid paper for the farmer's family. I think every family in Nebraska ought to read the paper, it is so instructive on so many different subjects. My entire household welcome The Twentieth Century Farmer every week with joy. IRA WILSON. Gothenburg, Neb.

I am a reader of four of the best farm papers printed and I think The Twentieth Century Farmer is in the lead. It is full of good things from the pens of excellent writers and men of practical experience. WILLIAM STRONG.

Of all the farm papers I take it is the best and I would not like to do without it. I. C. CORN. Nodaway, Mo. I like the paper so well I want my son to have it, so please send it to

MRS. L. J. WILLIAMS. him at the address below, etc. Ashland, Colo. Enclosed find one dollar for renewal of my subscription. I would not like to miss any number of The Farmer. A. L. BIGELOW.

Colesburg, Ia. We cannot do without it and do not want to miss a copy. JOHN MUMMA. Pauline, Neb.

I think it is decidedly the best paper I have read for the western farmer. EDWARD KENNEDY. I am pleased with your paper and think you deserve great credit. With

H. C. MENTZAR. best wishes for your success. Lees, Colo. I think The Twentieth Century Farmer the greatest paper in the state.

Kearney, Neb. E. J. BEBB. Your paper is a grand, good paper for the farmer.

Bigger, Ind. M. J. C. L. GIDDING It is far the best farm paper we have seen. E. A. EICLEHORN. LeRoy, Kan.

I consider your paper the best farm paper, by far, that I have ever read. Gross, Okla. MRS. GUSSE MEYER. I like your paper very much, al though it is more for the northern farmers and stock raisers than for the south. However no man can read it J. A. M'LATCHY. without being benefited.

Dwight, Ala. I appreciate your paper very much, cannot see how I could get on without it. In my judgment it is the paper for the farmer of the semi-arid west and if more of them would take and read your paper, they would be more successful in crop productions. Vernon, Tex.

I must write you and tell you what an old Mississippi "red neck" thinks of the paper. To make a long st ory short, it is the best all-around paper that ever reached the gulf hills of Mississippi. This country is getting in line on the stock farming and having and they should by all means have The Twentieth Century Farmer to help them along. The information you give along these lines is certainly the most complete in every detail I have ever heard of. I want to renew my subscription when it is out and if you send me four or five sample copies for a week or two, I will try and get some of my neighbors to join me. Hoping you all the success you most earnestly de-T. L. L'ARDEN, Jr., Sunny Side Plant.

Fayette, Miss.

## Only One Dollar for a Whole Year.

WHAT OUR ADVERTISERS SAY.

We were a little in doubt as to whether we could make farm paper advertising pay in connection with our business, but are more than pleased The Twentieth Century Farmer is the only paper we are using, so we know that all replies which we are receiving are from your publication. We are getting business from all over the west as a result of our advertisement in The Twentieth Century Farmer. THE WESTERN ANCHOR FENCE CO., 206-207 North 17th Street.

Judging from the large number of inquiries this ad has brought forth, the advertising has been a great success. I was agreeably surprised at the large number of letters requesting information about the Big Horn Basin that

mentioned our ad in The Twentieth Century Farmer. J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, Burlington & Missouri River Railroad in Nebraska. Omaha, Neb.

You will please to discontinue my ad in your paper as I am clear sold out and am getting inquiries right along. Thanks to The Farmer for many sales. I will be with you in the future. Wishing you success. WILL MICHAEL, Proprietor of Pleasant Hill Herd. Selma, Ia.

I am more than pleased with the result of my ad in your paper. It has brought me a class of customers that appreciate the right kind of stock at good prices. Thanking you and promising to be with you again. F. E. WENTZ, Proprietor Edgewood Stock Parm. Ogden, In.

You may continue our ad for about three issues. Have received a good many inquiries through your paper, much more than through any other paper J. W. STEVENSON. I have advertised in. Prop. North Bend Nurseries. North Bend, Neh. My "Come and See" advertisement in The Twentieth Century Farmer

brings me many inquiries, and I am selling a good many farms—one last week to an Iowa man who said: "Credit this sale to the advertisement in The Twentieth Century Farmer." Real Estate, Farm Loans and Insurance. Ord, Neb. We have concluded to take three times the amount of space used last year

with you, this coming season, when we make our appropriations. A. A. BERRY SEED COMPANY. Clarinda, Ia. We are more than pleased with our experience in advertising in your paper. We get hold of more land buyers from your paper than through all of the other advertising mediums that we use. We expect to use this paper CORNELIUS & BROWN, Real Estate and Loan Agency.

Write us for sample copies, advertising rates, agents terms and other information.

The Twentieth Century Farmer, Omaha, Neb.

