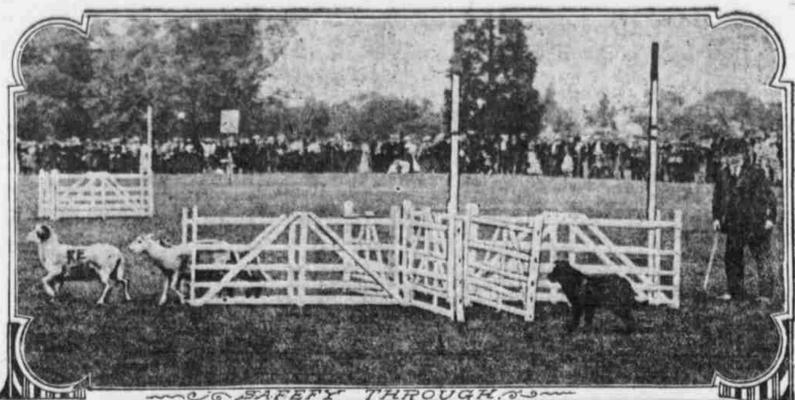


An English Sport Being Introduced in America

FOR fifty years English shepherds have competed with their dogs in public trials, in which the winner receives a silver cup and the greater share of the sweepstakes made up of the entrance fees. The trials are held almost daily at this time of the year in the west of England and north Wales. The big meeting of the season is in Llangollen, at Plas Vivod. Westmoreland, Cumberland and Lancashire have notable sheep dog trials, and in Suffolk they have been held for two years in Lord Rothschild's park at Tring, who gives the money for two open stakes as well as furnishes the grounds. The trials are part of the Suffolk Agricultural society's show. An annual trial has been established this year in Ireland.

There was a competition for sheep dogs at the Rockland county fair last year, managed by G. M. Carnochan, Monsion Morris and others interested in the bench show, and trials are to be held annually by the newly organized Fairfield County Kennel club of Connecticut. The scene of the opening trial will be the undulating



SAFETY THROUGH

DOG TURNING THE SHEEP BACK TO THE FENCE.

country place at Sound Beach, near Stamford. The pastures are on a hilly promontory extending into the sound and admirably adapted for the trials. Some of the club members own sheep from the Welsh mountains, mixed flocks of Cheviots and Kerry Hill wethers, and they will be used in the Innis Arden trial. American turf of Innis Arden, J. Kennedy Tod's

sheep, except in a few old flocks in the east, are not used to confinement or to be driven about in small enclosures.

"There is no more interesting sight than to see a good dog handling his sheep," said a dog lover who traveled in the west of England to see the trials. "Each dog will have three sheep to fold, a ram and two ewes, selected from different flocks, so that

they are not used to running together. The trial will be placed for the dog just over a hillock if possible, and at the word the shepherd starts his dog from the lower end of the field or fields. He directs the dog by whistles and by motions of his hand, the judges walking behind, watch in hand, while back of all are massed the on-lookers—the gentry, farmer and shepherd

rambles from many miles.

"When the dog goes off the line in searching for his sheep a whistle stops him as quickly as a pointer stands on a bird and in response to a wave of the hand the dog changes the direction of his cast. Looking the trial the dog drives them slowly over the course, which may include a bridge, in and out fences, a Maltese cross

and so on. Finally the dog gets them to the fold, into which he must drive them. This is so narrow that but one may enter at a time. The shepherd is permitted to stand close by the fold, but he at no time touches a sheep. When all are folded the judges give out the time, but in making their award they also consider the manner of the dog's work. In another sort of trial two dogs have to work as a pair and fold six sheep.

"Manifestly, much depends on the sheep, if very wild—an ugly ram is particularly troublesome—it is not so easy for the dog as when he gets a trio that are gentle and willing. The wisdom and guiding powers of the dogs are marvellous, and, with their patience, they are especially revealed when at the fold the sheep try to break away. A good dog stays well in the background, hovering behind the sheep as a hawk does over a chaffinch yard. He creeps toward them, instead of charging, and is so active in circling that the only direction in which the sheep does not see a watchful dog, as they raise their eyes from the turf, is that in which the trial dog is taking them."

There were from 7,000 to 8,000 to watch the trials last month on Lord Rothschild's place at Tring. The course was wholly in view of the spectators, with a knoll in the middle of the ground from which the shepherds directed their dogs and on which the officials were stationed, that might have been formed for the purpose, so excellent is its situation, being a natural and circular grandstand.

There were eighteen entries in the stack for single dogs and five in the class for pairs of dogs. The time limit was twenty minutes and several of the dogs were down that time without having "penned" their sheep. This contest was won by Swallow, a black and tan smooth collie. An English sporting paper says of her victory: "She gave the best exhibition of the day for finding her sheep; at once she drove them straight through the first and second lines of hurdles without halting and reached the flat ground in the front of the hall in less than five minutes; she experienced no difficulty at the Maltese cross and finally penned in 5 minutes 45 seconds, one of the fastest performances ever seen at Tring."

Although rough collies and Old English sheep dogs figure in these trials the dogs in general use are smooth collies. They are black, red or sable, with more or less white usually, but grays are often seen and in Wales the Blue Merle is common. Swallow, the winner of the Tring trial, must be unusually small, as that quality is noted particularly in the report. A shepherd would prefer a small dog, if otherwise serviceable, to a big one. He frequently sends a dog into a flock for a certain sheep and the only passageway is over their backs, which serve the purpose of stepping stones. A small dog is best for this work. A shepherd will have a name for each sheep in his flock and, what is more remarkable, the dog knows each by its name, and at the command will single out the one designated.

Over EIGHT HUNDRED PHYSICIANS In the Trans-Mississippi States have TESTED AND INDORSED

Storz MALT EXTRACT

We have their letters of indorsement filed at our office. You can see them if you call and inquire. There may be one from your doctor. This is overwhelming testimony of the superiority of STORZ MALT EXTRACT. It is the greatest tribute ever paid by the medical profession to a product of this nature.

STORZ MALT EXTRACT is indicated and invaluable in cases where a tonic and easily assimilated food is needed. The nursing mother, the convalescent, the dyspeptic, the brain worker, the aged and infirm, or those suffering from insomnia, or the effects of a run-down constitution can get wonderful help from STORZ MALT EXTRACT.

Our beautiful illustrated booklet entitled, "Has Your Blood Red Corpuscles?" explains in detail the manufacture of this delicious nutrient tonic and the benefits to be derived from its use. The booklet will be mailed you free on request.

Storz Malt Extract is sold by leading Druggists everywhere. Take no substitute.

STORZ MALT EXTRACT DEPARTMENT
OMAHA, NEB.

Carpenter's Letter

(Continued from Page Three.)

Just below her eyes to her ankles. This is stitched at the corners to her head-ears and fastened in the center by a brass spool four inches long, which covers the bridge of the nose. The eyelids of most of the women are blackened with kohl; they have thick, black eyelashes, and one often imagines them beautiful until a wind blows away a veil and you find out the contrary.

The prices are somewhat less during the summer and fall; but at such times many of the hotels are closed, the most of them running only during December, January, February and March.

Many people come here to spend the winter, and many find it so cold that they have to leave. It seems to me that the advantage of Cairo as a health resort have been greatly overrated. For the last year or so the city has had an epidemic of dengue or breakbone fever during the winter, and there is scarcely a man, woman or child who has escaped. The climate is better farther up the Nile valley.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

In the New Cairo.

In striking contrast with Egyptian Cairo is the new European section which has grown up on its edge. That part of the city is having a boom, and lots which sold for \$10 a square yard two years ago are now bringing \$30. There are instances where ground is selling for eighteen times as much as it did in 1905. Property is going up all over this section, and an enormous amount of building is being done. Rents are so rising that the poorer Europeans are moving out into the suburbs, and this city promises to have a suburban development just as we have about our American towns.

Pathos of a Lost Strike

Editorially the San Francisco Chronicle throws a melancholy sidelight on the efforts of union men to retrieve defeat in the struggle with the street car company of that city. Bus lines have been established by the strikers and their supporters to compete with the street cars. Fares on the buses is 10 cents, on street cars 5 cents. Members of unions are required to patronize the buses and the cost and inconvenience of the latter provokes bitter complaint, of which the Chronicle says:

European Cairo is a city of wide streets, paved with asphalt. It is a city of electric lights and sanitary improvements. It has fine residences, surrounded by gardens filled with tropical plants and trees; and its better stores carry goods which would sell readily in Paris or New York. One can buy almost anything from anywhere in the world at these stores. This is especially so of such wares as are in demand by the tourists and the rich do-nothing class. The peddler of antiquities and fine china, of jewelry and of oriental rugs is also here in all his glory, and during the season he does a big business.

The letters of some of the working girls are pitiful. After standing on their feet all day in stores or shops they are compelled to walk home, often for miles, or ride in wagons, if they can get a ride, and pay 10 cents for it. Many of them live in remote parts of the city where few wagons run, and some of the hills where they do not go at all. This has now lasted for three months, and the girls and women say they are wearing out. They break down from overwork and their doctor bills are not paid from any strike fund. But they must not ride on the cars on the peril of losing their jobs.

Cairo's Big Hotels.

One of the winter resorts of the world. It is thronged during the season with Europeans and Americans. There are thousands of our rich citizens here every year, and they leave millions of dollars in Egypt. Thirty thousand tourists visited the valley of the Nile last winter, and it is safe to say that they left upward of \$10,000,000.

The hotels of Cairo increase in size and number every year. They are run by syndicates with large capital and they pay big dividends. Shepherds, which is an well known elsewhere, has 400 beds. The Savoy has 150. The Hotel Continental 300, the Ghazirah Palace can accommodate 600 guests at one time and the Mena hotel, right under the pyramids, has 100 rooms. All these hotels have modern improvements and they charge you roundly for them. At Shepherds I pay \$8 a day for a double-bed room for myself and son, and in addition there is a charge of 10 cents a day for electric lights. If I have my breakfast in my room that is an extra, and if I am not in the dining room at just the moment when dinner begins I find the doors closed and have to go to the grill room or five dollars per person per day for room and board is the usual price at the first-class Egyptian hotels, and this is so at Alexandria and all up and down the Nile.

Dogs Blows Auto Horn

Floesie, the collie owned by Arthur Johnson, near Lima, O., assists in running Mr. Johnson's automobile. The dog was taught by Mr. Johnson's daughter, Alice, who is a daring driver of the big forty-horsepower machine, in which she runs in and out of the city.

Miss Johnson found it was a great deal of trouble to keep the automobile horn going, and so she had a whistle worked by a lever put on the machine. Then she taught Floesie to sit up in the seat beside her and pull the string attached to the lever when she gave the word—Cleveland Leader.

Progressive Events in the Field of Electricity

Tests of Electric Locomotives.

TWO types of electric locomotives are undergoing test on the Pennsylvania railroad near New York City, with a view to determining which is the best for service in the company's underground entrance to the metropolis. In general appearance they are quite similar and resemble a short two-truck passenger car with few windows and large wheels.

One of the locomotives weighs 174,100 pounds and is equipped with four motors aggregating 1,400 horse power, which drive the wheels through single reduction gears. The other locomotive weighs 136,300 pounds and is equipped with motors aggregating 1,500 horse power, which drive the wheels directly without interpolation of any gearing.

on elaborate experiments to determine the best means of prolonging the life of poles. These experiments show that seasoned timber in contact with the ground will outlast unseasoned, and that dry wood is more receptive of preservative fluids than green wood.

Experiment stations were established at Dover, N. J.; Thorndale, Pa.; Pisgah, N. C., and Wilmington, N. C. As a part of the terms of co-operation the American Telephone and Telegraph company supplied a fixed number of poles each month.

broken off a very important and pressing negotiation or piece of work at the peremptory call of the telephone, you take down the receiver only to hear the words, "Wait a minute," and you find that someone has been saving his time at the expense of your own by having a clerk call you up, and you are obliged to wait with the receiver at your ear until he finds it convenient to talk with you. A thing like this in ordinary intercourse would be resented decisively; and it would be a moment to hang up the receiver at once, were it not for the long distance telephone, which requires a little time to make connections for messages. If it were not for the possibility of the message you are waiting for coming from a distance, these "wait-a-minute" people, so economical of their own time and so wasteful of the

time of others, would find themselves left without a response when at their leisure they found it convenient to call.

It is said on lines where there are several users, the deplorable custom of "saves-dropping" has become a habit with some. This and the way of fixing the telephone so that when any one calls they are met with only a confusing buzzing or the reply from a machine, "Line is busy," are such plain violations of the most ordinary rules of good manners or even decent courtesy that any arrangement which makes such incivilities possible ought not to be tolerated. We are quite well aware that the telephone has come to stay, but that need not prevent an occasional protest from the bleeding victims of its tyranny. We are even ready to allow that in business it is such a great convenience that one can

Wireless Telephones for Navy.

Battleships of the North Atlantic fleet booked for a trip around the Horn will be equipped with wireless telephones. These instruments have been installed and tested successfully on board the Louisiana and Virginia. It is now intended to equip all the other battleships with them.

It is said Admiral Evans, through the use of the system, will be able to talk with commanding officers of the battleships even when five miles apart.

A Step Ahead.

"It is true," says the New York World, "that a number of western railroads have requested George Westinghouse to devise a gasoline motor car for use in caring for suburban traffic, and on short branch lines. It would seem that the trolley and the third rail are not to have undisputed sway in the work of modernizing railway travel. So many eastern roads have adopted, or have made plans to adopt, electric systems in their terminal traffic and for suburban business that it was taken as a sign of the times that electricity would soon replace steam altogether as a railway motive power. Now the gasoline car comes to the front, and it has so many advantages over the electric idea that it may well prove to be a distinct step in advance.

Same Name, Different Man.

Governor Hughes, at a dinner in New York, talked about disorderly political meetings.

"A friend of mine," he said, "was once a good deal annoyed while addressing a meeting by a man in the front row who howled like a dog. At every telling point in my friend's argument this man would emit frightful howls and spoil the effect. My friend asked the name of the man, and was told that it was Harry Loff. Then he said in a loud voice: "Mr. Loff, it is plain that our friend Goldsmith had you in mind when he said: 'The watchdog's voice that bayed the whispering wind, And the loud Loff that spoke the vacant mind.'"

Just the Reverse.

The owner of the ranch in one of the arid regions of the great west was entertaining an eastern relative. He showed him over his broad acres, spoke of the difficulties that had been overcome in making the desert blossom as the rose, and outlined his plans for the future.

"But is it possible," asked the visitor, "to make more than a bare living on such land and in such a climate as this?"

"It is. I have made considerable more than a bare living on this land."

"I am glad to hear it, Cyrus. Then you have something laid by for a rainy day, have you?"

"Not exactly," rejoined the host, with a laugh. "On the contrary, with the help of an occasional rainy day, I have managed to lay something by for the dry days."

Tyranny of the Telephone.

We perceive the telephone of high crimes and misdemeanors, says the Boston Watchman. It is guilty of a deadly conspiracy to overthrow the usages of polite society and to undermine the habits of comfortable and civilized peoples. In ordinary intercourse it is the light of rudeness to interrupt people when they are engaged in conversation with others or busily employed in something very important. But the telephone breaks relentlessly into the most critical moments of a business transaction or interrupts the pleasant flow of an agreeable conversation, and imperiously demands instant attention to itself. In calling upon anyone in society or in business, it is the way of civilization to send in a card, or at least to have yourself announced, so that there is an opportunity to decide whether the reception of the caller will be agreeable or even possible at that moment. The telephone justly breaks down this suitable safeguard to personal convenience and intrudes uninvited and often on the most inconvenient occasions.

There is reason to fear also that it is undermining the habits of kindly and polite consideration for the comfort of others. Often when you perhaps have suddenly

He Set the Date.

MERCHANT in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported:

"Yim Yonson say he vill pay ven he sells his hogs. Yim Olesen, he vill pay ven he sell him wheat, and Bill Pack say he vill pay in January."

"Well," said the boss, "that's the first time Bill ever set a date to pay. Did he really say he would pay in January?"

"Vell, aye tank so," said the clerk. "He say it ban a dam cold day ven you get dat money. I tank dat ban in January."

One on the Professor.

The scholarly William E. Byerly, professor of mathematics at Harvard, was once asked by a student how to develop a retentive memory. The professor answered that ordinary mental exercise was sufficient to secure a good memory, whereas the student asked if he might test the mental capacity of his instructor. Prof. Byerly agreed, and the student asked him to listen to and remember several varied items for a test. He began:

"One quart of whiskey."

"Um!" said the professor.

"Six pounds of sugar, a pint of sour milk, three onions, half a gallon of molasses, and two raw eggs."

"Um!" said the professor.

"Two green apples, twenty-six peanuts, one and a half cucumbers, and four mince pies."

"Um!" said the professor.

"A package of starch, sixty-seven cakes of yeast, and the skins of seven bananas. Got that down?"

"Yes," answered Dr. Byerly.

"How does it taste?" asked the student.—Boston Herald.

The Extreme Penalty.

Lord Russell, a famous jurist, once went to Scotland to help the Liberals in a campaign. He purposely began his speech with a few sentences of bad Scotch, and then when the confusion caused by the blunder had subsided, he said:

"Gentlemen, I do not speak Scotch, but I vote Scotch, and I often drink Scotch." He was greeted with tremendous applause.

When Russell was a young man he was sitting in a court listening to a trial for bigamy. A friend leaned across to him and asked: "Russell, what is the extreme penalty for bigamy?"

"Two mothers-in-law," was the reply.

CONSTITIATION

"For over nine years I suffered with chronic constipation and during this time I had to take a great deal of medicine. I would like to say that I would have no action on my bowels. Happily I found Cascarets. During the nine years before I used Cascarets I suffered with all the ailments that attend constipation. As you can see from all this I think Cascarets is the best medicine I ever used."

B. F. Fisher, Roanoke, Ill.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Pures, Taste Good, Do Good, Sold in Bulk. The genuine name stamped on each wrapper to care of your money.

Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 603

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

CONTEST OF WIS.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains, and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"The 'jabbers' said Pat, 'I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was broth!'"—London Tit-Bits.

Fig's Tails and Barometers.

The secret of the ability of "Uncle Billy" Warning of Milton, Del., to forecast the weather has leaked out. Recently he has been able with an exactitude not equaled by the best barometers to tell his neighbors twenty-four and sometimes thirty-six hours ahead what weather to expect. His predictions have been of great benefit to farmers. It is learned that he gets his tips from his two pigs. In dry weather the tails of the pigs have one curl, in wet weather two curls, and just before a rain their tails hang limp.

A Hard Job.

There is an old Irishman in Baltimore who for many years was prosperous as a grocer. Not long ago, however, the old fellow lost his all in "a side line," and was compelled to look for a job. Through the influence of a friend he was offered the position of crossing-tender at a small railroad station in Maryland.

The Celt looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was stated.

"In case of danger, you wave the red flag," explained the man told off to instruct Mike.

"Wait a bit, wait a bit," interrupted

And many other painful and serious ailments from which most mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-send to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and no pain.

No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth; for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND