LIVE STOCK

IMPROVING BREED OF HORSES

Education of Average Farmer as to Its Importance Is Slow—Scrubs Are Preferred.

The education of the average farmer as to the importance of good breeding in the production of horses makes slow progress. The majority—and this is not overstating the fact—are not yet prepared to pay a decent price for stallion service, preferring to use scrubs because they are cheap.

Some of the states have passed stallion laws containing some excellent features. Wisconsin has a license law which prevents the prevalence and distribution of grade stallions in the state.

Minnesota has a law framed along the lines of the Wisconsin measure. Pennsylvania and Utah have adopted

English Shire Mares.

similar laws and other states have restrictive measures under consideration.

The effect of these laws is to make the owner of each non-registered stallion declare his horse a "grade." On handbills these are posted, so that no one may be deceived as to his pedigree.

The illustration shows a pair of Shire mares owned by Lord Middleton, York, England.

HARDY RATIONS FOR HORSES

System of Feeding That Keeps Animals Healthy and Vigorous—Excellent Combination.

A gentleman engaged extensively in the lumber business in the north has a large number of horses which he feeds by system which makes and keeps them healthy, hardy and vigorous.

In feeding them he cuts the hay and grinds the oats; the hay being well soaked with water 14 hours before it is fed. A little bran is added to the ground oats and this mixed meal is then mixed with the hay.

The feed is given morning and night, oats alone being fed at noon.

The ration per head a day is ten pounds of the hay, ten pounds ground oats and one pound of bran, with eight pounds of dry oats fed at noon. During seven years of such feeding the lumberman has not lost a single horse, while previous to that he often lost one from some digestive disorder.

Horses on the farm would not require such heavy feeding, but the combination of food and manner of feeding could be followed by farmers with profit.

CURE FOR COLIC IN HORSES

Two Excellent Remedies for Relieving Animal's Distress—Give Water, but Not Too Much.

(By H. A. COOLEY, Georgia.)

Procure some gunpowder containing saltpetre, which acts on the kidneys; also some charcoal and soda, which act upon the stomach, and intestines, and drench the horse with this. Another way is to take saltpetre, alum, charcoal and laudanum, equal parts, and drench the horse with the mixture. They are all perfectly safe, except the laudanum, so be careful not to give over an ounce of the laudanum. Keep the horse well blanketed, and in a warm place. Also see that he has plenty of water, but not too much, and feed. Driving the horse too hard or getting him overheated will cause colic.

Alfalfa for Cows.

A correspondent who is building up a herd of dairy cows asks about alfalfa for cow feeding, and about the varieties of alfalfa.

Our correspondent will make no mistake in getting a field of alfalfa started as soon as he can, for it is one, if not the best cow feed in the form of hay that can be grown. Try a small field at first and if you succeed increase it. It is sometimes shy in starting, but any good corn land will grow alfalfa.

The department of agriculture at Washington has gone carefully into the comparative value of feeding stuffs and gives the following on this subject:

Alfalfa hay, $20.16; clover hay, $14.12; timothy hay, $9.80; wheat bran, $22.80; shelled corn, $20.16.

So it is seen how high alfalfa is held as compared with other foods.

Horns Not Wanted.

Buyers of fat cattle discriminate sharply against steers with horns. On a recent market where all other cattle found buyers readily two lots of steers with big horns did not receive a decent bid. Horned cattle have to sell below their real value as killers, and on a dull market it is hard to sell them at all. Feeders should either buy dehorned cattle or dehorn them before they put them into the feed lot. Buyers do not like to run the risk of having bruised carcases from shipments of horned cattle, and they take more than enough from the price on foot to pay for any such loss in the cooler.

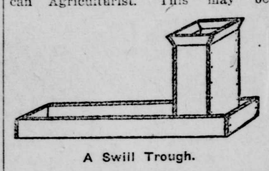
Profitable Sheep.

It is the farmer who keeps sheep for a number of years that finds them most profitable. Some years they will return a much better profit than others, and it is hard to sell and buy at just the right time.

ADJUNCT TO GOOD PIG PEN

Trough So Arranged That Swill May Be Poured Into It Without Fear of Spilling.

The illustration shows a device that will save much trouble and temper. Everyone knows how much genuine pleasure it gives the hogs to jump up and spill the whole pail of feed over you, when you are reaching out at arm's length to place it carefully in the trough, says American Agriculturist. This may be



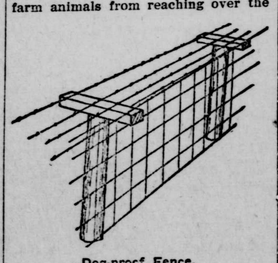
A Swill Trough.

avoided by the simple tube illustrated, made from boards of a height equal to the height of pen from feeding floors. At the top a hopper is built so that the feed may be poured into same with ease. The bottom is cut out on two sides in a half-circle, so to allow the feed to flow from the tube into trough. It is thus an easy matter to place this tube in the trough, dump in the feed and then lift out the tube, thus avoiding all antagonistic feelings between the feeder and the porkers.

DOG-PROOF FENCE FOR SHEEP

Effective Method of Arranging Barrier That Will Prevent Animals Jumping Over.

The illustration shows an effective method of arranging a fence that will prevent dogs and other animals from jumping over same, as well as the farm animals from reaching over the



Dog-proof Fence.

fence into crops that grow in fields next to the pasture lot. As illustrated, short length of 2 by 4 inch scantlings are nailed to the top of the posts at right angles to same. These should project at least one foot on each side of post; the barbed wire is then easily strung and fastened to these cross pieces, making a fence that will even discourage the small boy from attempting to climb same.

Sow Worth Keeping.

When a sow breeds regularly, giving birth to uniform litters of eight or ten pigs, and raises three-fourths of them, giving milk enough to keep them growing thriftily, she is a sow worth keeping, whether she be red, black or white in color; and it may even pay to be blind to a slight dip in her back or a droop in her rump.

Commence Feeding.

The safest rule is to commence feeding in good season if the pastures begin to fail, and not wait until the cows actually begin to fail in milk production.

Clear Water for Sheep.

Sheep won't do well without water, and they are dainty about drinking. Clean running water is just as essential as good grass.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

A fat lamb will bring double the price of a thin one.

Sheep are the greatest fertilizers of all the farm stock.

A good sloping shoulder is an important item in a riding horse.

To make the greatest success of a herd, study the wants of each cow.

In no case should the sows be allowed to run at large when fall litters are expected.

A little fly dope sprayed over the barn and over the cows twice a day will be a great help.

A hog seems to get more enjoyment gnawing an ear of corn than he does eating it any other way.

The management of the dairy herd is of much importance in this study of economic milk production.

Pick out the best buck lamb in the flock to keep, or else buy one of some successful breeder of sheep.

Hogs and calves are too often neglected in the matter of dry pens through the summer months.

In a horse, action should be light, free, easy and straight. Reject a horse that crosses his legs in walking or trotting.

A given amount of food fed to a 50-pound pig will make almost double the amount of pork it would if fed to a 350-pound hog.

When cows are given less food than they require for maintenance and milk production the milk production must suffer or the cow.

An excess of fat is not desirable even in a hog. It is possible to largely regulate the quality of the meat by the kind of food given.

Cool milk quickly before delivering it to the creamery. To cool the milk place the cans in cold water and stir thoroughly so as to drive out animal heat and odors.

The cow has every chance to do her best in the winter when she is not bothered with fighting flies. At this season there is more time to give her regular attention and make the business count.

Where you have no ice for the dairy, make liberal use of cold water from the well for cooling the milk. Milk should be cooled as quickly as possible after being drawn from the cow and then held at a low temperature.

LOUISE A HEROINE

Germany Commemorates the Death of a Beloved Queen.

Sweet and Womanly Sovereign Whose Memory Will Never Fade From the Pages of Her Country's History.

Berlin.—Memory of the heroine of Prussia, Queen Louise, the centenary of whose death Germany has been commemorating, will never fade from the pages of her country's history. Her brief life—for she died at thirty-four—covered a most eventful period of the country's annals; and in the drama of war and disaster the "Martyr Queen," the "Good Queen," the "Prussian Madonna," by all of which appellations the beloved queen is known, played a foremost part. Her domestic virtue and the sufferings she endured in her patriotic efforts to defend her country against Napoleon are related to every pupil and her portrait hangs on the wall in many a Prussian home.

Born in Hanover in 1776, she became the wife of the crown prince of Prussia at the age of seventeen, and he became king four years later. She proved a devoted wife to Frederick William III., who married her for love, but her husband's weakness, or, perhaps, vacillation, brought humiliation upon her and upon his country. He delayed resistance to Napoleon's aggression until resistance was in vain.

Persuaded into war with France by his dauntless queen, who herself went to the front wearing the uniform of her regiment of dragoons, his military preparations were swept away at Jena and Auerstadt. Before the Gallic invader the royal couple fled from Berlin, for the resolute woman insisted

that her husband refuse all terms with "the Genius of Evil," as she called Bonaparte. At Koenigsberg, however, one of their children was stricken with fever, and she, remaining to care for him, contracted the disease. Napoleon continued onward, and in midwinter Louise was taken from her bed to a carriage, and after a journey of extreme hardship found refuge in Memel. But further disasters compelled Prussia's submission. Then came greater humiliation for the unhappy queen.

Libeled by Napoleon in his "Bulletins, nevertheless she consented to an interview with him at Tilsit, hoping to obtain more generous conditions of peace for her country. The meeting was a bitter one for her, and in vain, as the victor refused her request that Magdeburg be restored to Frederick William.

The idol of her people because of her great beauty and dignity, added to her lovely character and wide benevolence, her early death, which occurred July 19, 1810, caused widespread mourning. On March 10, 1813, the anniversary of her birth, King Frederick William III. founded the Order of the Iron Cross, to be bestowed for valor in war against France. On the sixtieth anniversary of her death, her son, King William I. of Prussia, and later the first German emperor, revived this decoration, and on the same day the formal declaration of war on the part of the French government arrived in Berlin.

Annually on that day a quaint ceremony takes place in the garrison church of Berlin, when the "Louise brides," as they are called, are married. In her will Queen Louise provided that every year six servant girls who had served their masters faithfully and desire to marry shall receive a dowry of about $90, provided they marry soldiers in the Berlin garrison church.

At Charlottenburg the ashes of the beloved queen are contained in a beautiful mausoleum. The sarcophagus, the master work of the sculptor Rouch, is famous. Many monuments have been erected to her memory.

Thus lives the memory of the sweet and womanly Queen Louise, whose untiring efforts against Napoleon's power were to prove so fruitless during her life. Despite the titles of love bestowed upon her by a reverent people, she died an unhappy queen.

Do They Own Cincinnati?

Cincinnati.—Not long ago the lineal descendants of George Washington caused the probate of his will to be opened, 107 years after his death. Their object in doing so was to prove, if they could, that they were entitled to the greater part of the land on which the city of Cincinnati is built. Their claim rests upon an alleged grant of this land by congress to Washington as a partial reward for his services in the Revolutionary war. They profess to have the original documents in which the land was ceded and which were overlooked at the time of the general's death, partly because of the fact that at that time the land had no particular value.

IS THIS THE OLDEST MAN?

Henry Dorman of Missouri Says He Can Prove He's 111 Years of Age.

St. Louis.—A few miles north of Minden, in Barton county, Mo., lives possibly the oldest man in America. Henry Dorman is the man and his years number 111. Uncle Henry, as he is called, was born January 10, 1739. He first saw the light of day in Steu-

"Uncle Henry" Dorman.

ben county, New York, at that time on the western frontier. When he was born there was not a sulphur match in existence. Washington was still alive and when Abraham Lincoln was born Uncle Henry was a schoolboy of eight. Before the first mile of railroad was laid he was a young married man with children about his fireside.

For years the people of southeast Missouri looked upon Uncle Henry as a very old man. But they were not prepared for the announcement made a short time ago by the old man's relatives that he was the oldest man in the nation. The relatives had conducted a pretty thorough examination of the facts on the subject and they feel warranted in the assertion that Henry Dorman can show records to prove a greater age than any other man in the United States. Some men assert that their years exceed those of Uncle Henry, but they cannot show the proofs. Most of these are negroes who do not really know how old they are.

Uncle Henry bears the great burden of 111 years well upon his sturdy shoulders. His thick, short figure is bent with the weight of a century, his hair is thin and gray, and time has left its indelible traces in the furrows of his face. His body still looks fairly strong. His eyes still beam forth fire from under his heavy lashes, and now and then they show a glint of humor, which proves that the old man, in spite of his advanced age, gets enjoyment out of living.

A visitor went to the Dorman home a short time ago. The house on the old farm is old and small, but it is well kept up by the old man, his aged daughter-in-law and his aged grandson. All in the Dorman household are old, though they represent three generations. Hattie Dorman, the daughter-in-law, welcomed the visitor, and said that Uncle Henry was out "choreing around" some place. In a few minutes the bent old man came in and extended a horny and wrinkled hand. The hand was his left.

"You'll have to take my left," he explained, "because my right is not fit to be shown. I got it shot at the battle of Yellow Tavern in Virginia, just before the close of the war." And the old man showed the injured member from which two fingers were missing.

"Uncle Henry" never took any care of himself in his youth, and it was owing to no design of his own that he has lived to such a ripe old age.

"I guess the Lord just meant me to live long," exclaimed Uncle Henry, "for I never took any kind of care of myself. None of my family ever lived long, either, and when I was fourteen I was an orphan. That meant that I had to get out and make my way in the world at an early age. And sometimes it was mighty hard. I always was a farmer and I always worked mighty hard, and sometimes I think that is the reason for my long life. Hard work is good for a man and it is the only medicine that I ever took."

LIVE ON SUGAR AND VINEGAR.

Crew Aboard Sloop Adrift on Atlantic Have No Other Food for 13 Days.

New York.—Two days after leaving Barbadoes the British steamship Ikalis, in from Buenos Ayres, sighted a sinking sloop flying signals of distress, which turned out to be the little Sunlight, a wandering cargo carrier between the islands of Antigua and Barbadoes.

She lay helpless with her master and her crew of five flat on the decks. There was no water and no food in sight. When the men had been hoisted aboard the steamer and revived, Capt. J. Frank, owner of the Sunlight, said that he ran into a fog a few hours out of Antigua, had lost his bearings and for thirteen days he and his crew had been living on vinegar and sugar. How long they had been unconscious before the Ikalis bore down on them he did not know.

As the fog came on, the sloop began to take water and the crew worked at the pumps until exhausted. Distress signals were set after a storm washed their food and water overboard and for nearly two weeks their sole sustenance was sugar saturated with vinegar from a barrel which had been lashed fast.

When the storm cleared it was found that the compass had gone with the provisions, and the crew pumped and sailed recklessly until, one by one, they were overcome by exertion and starvation and each, in his turn, stretched himself out on the deck to die. Captain Frank was the last man to give in.

When the rescued men had been refreshed they insisted on returning to the Sunlight, which had been kept in sight. Accordingly they were put aboard with water and provisions, but while the Ikalis was bidding them adieu, they called for help. The Sunlight was sinking. The Ikalis took them off again, the Sunlight was abandoned and the shipwrecked men were brought to this port.

HER SORT OF MAN

SOCIETY GIRL GIVES LINE ON WHAT SHE WANTS.

Man Must Be Successful, With $7,000 Income and Good Prospects—Must Not Get Drunk in Public.

"What sort of a man would I marry? Well, in the first place he'd have to be successful. Not terribly rich, though, because I have money of my own. Say five thousand a year and good prospects. Don't care how he makes it, but he must be a good spender and have plenty of small talk. Dress? Why, of course, the men in our set have to dress well or the girls wouldn't look at them. As for his principles and so on. I'm not awfully straight-laced, you know. What I absolutely insist on is that he does not get drunk in public."

The speaker, Miss Winnie M., says Robert Haven Shaufler, in Success Magazine, was a popular member of the Smart Set in the large Northeastern city which she called home. She was tall, slender, animated, with a charming figure, light, curly hair and extraordinary flashing blue eyes. She was the only child of a millionaire and barely twenty-three.

"Of course I'd like him older," she continued. "About fifteen years older would do. The elderly ones can give a girl a better position, and I wouldn't mind if he were a widower—either grass or sod. I know lots and lots of divorced people. And of course, if I didn't hit it off with my husband I'd not be long about getting a divorce. . . ."

"Would I prefer remaining single to marrying a man I didn't love?" The great eyes opened in naive astonishment. "Why don't you know that after a few years, if a girl doesn't marry, she simply has no position? Love's all very nice, of course, but it isn't really necessary for marriage. . . ."

"Children! Oh, yes. I'd want one or two, but no more. . . . Heredity? Now what does that word mean anyway?"

The average income demanded by the Smart Set girl, on which to start married life, is $7,000 a year and excellent prospects. Besides that, as a rule she expects to have money of her own. "I simply couldn't be happy," declares a spoiled child of fortune in the middle west, "without certain luxuries such as opera seats, trained servants to care for me, and beautiful surroundings. I simply couldn't ride in the trolley cars. It may seem snobbish, but it's a fact. I hate crowds, and one cannot have privacy without money."

When to Buy Books.

"When is the best time of the year to buy books?" was the question asked of the man who presides over a second-hand book stall by a regular customer. "Well, replied the seller, "the best time of the year to buy and the time of the greatest opportunity to pick up bargains is right now. Why? Well, strange as it may seem, there are a lot of folks in this big city who sell their books in the summer time to get the money for a trip out of town, a week's vacation, and sometimes because their business stagnates with the coming of hot weather and they need the money. Most of them are the kind of people who never think of the pawnshops. That's a sort of disgrace with them. But they have books that they have read and have no further use for. They get to picking out a lot of them and bringing them to me. It's cash for them, and as for me, my stock is always best and there is the choicest picking about this season."

International Peace No Dream.

It is a testimonial to the vitality of the peace idea that it should appear with undiminished vigor after every disappointment and every setback. Where ten years ago a solitaary—and strangely incongruous—voice for disarmament spoke up in the czar's palace, today the limitation of armaments is a subject of thought and discussion in every chancellery of Europe. It is in the permanency and universality of the interest which now attaches to the subject of international peace that we find the clearest indication of its strength. It no longer manifests itself in isolated congresses, dealing specifically with peace. It breaks out in sovereigns' meetings, ministerial conferences, scientific congresses, labor congresses, and Socialist congresses. If international peace is indeed a dream, it is being dreamt so persistently and so widely as to take on for practical purposes the aspect of reality.—New York Post.

The Fisherman's Test.

"How do you know," this man asked of the man hauling on the seine, "whether the fishes you catch are up to the limit fixed by the law? Have to put a tape line on some of them?"

"Well, no," said the fisherman, "we don't exactly have to go to that trouble. We have an easier way of measuring them than that.

"Every fisherman has sawed in the seat of the boat little notches of the right distance apart to indicate the lawful length at which fish may be taken, and when he takes out of the net a fish that doesn't look much too long he lays its nose against one of these notches and its tail against the other.

"If it touches the notches, why, into the basket goes the fish; but if it doesn't, why, then the fish goes overboard."

For Foreign Traveler.

One of the best gifts for a person taking foreign travels is a small down pillow, covered with fancy silk. This cushion should be about 12x8 inches, or a little larger. The silk should be of colors that will not show soil. The comfort given by this on steamers and trains cannot be overestimated.

Always Room at the Top.

The crowd of average men increases, and the competition for success among the average goes on, but there is always room at the top.

HOME OF ANDRE AT BATH

Historical Personage's House Is Still Standing, and Oddly Enough It Is No. 23.

Bath, England, is a city of ancient mansions, so Major Andre's house is still standing in the Circus, which consists of three blocks, in which every house has at some time been occupied by some historical personage. Oddly enough Andre's house is No. 23. It is exactly like all the other houses in the Circus, where every building is the exact duplicate of the other, red brick, with weather-stained white cornices, dilapidated window boxes filled with sickly geraniums that rarely show a blossom, and the inevitable ivy trained over the front. An air of profound melancholy and musty gentility broods over these crumbling mansions, each one of which can tell a tragic story of fallen greatness. They are tenanted by people in a state of decayed gentility, mostly retired army and navy officers, or their widows, with a sprinkling of professors, doctors and music teachers.

At the end of the Circus and facing up the street is the house occupied by Napoleon III. through part of his exile. The interior is partly burned out and full of rates. Louis XVIII. resided near, in a house afterward the abode of Lady Hamilton, and said to be haunted by her ghost. Nelson and Charles X. of France also lived in the Circus.

Just at the gates of Lord Dudley's park, near by, is another haunted house. It was owned by the first earl's brother, a fighting, drinking, swashbuckling guardsman, who when in his cups and hard up for money to pay his gambling debts, sold his beautiful young wife to the earl. The house is a fine old red brick structure veiled in ivy. The guardsman's unholy revels are said to be repeated there nightly, and carriages are heard rolling in and out of the weedy old garden until the "wee sma' hours." Andre's house also is reputed to be haunted, not by the British officer, but by a veiled woman in white, who walks the halls at midnight wringing her hands.

St. Chad's Well Rediscovered.

Another interesting link with the past is brought to light by the recent discovery of the exact spot where lies St. Chad's Well, once a famous Chalybeate spring in King's Cross. In the eighteenth century people came here to drink the waters, which were supposed to be especially useful in cases of dropsy, scrofula and liver complaints. Gradually, like all fashionable spas, St. Chad's was deserted, and residential houses, then warehouses, were erected on the site of the well.

A few days ago the builders in laying the foundations for a new structure in Gray's Inn road discovered an arch some 20 feet underground, and this has been identified as forming part of the old well. From the arch to a spot 30 yards away stretched the waters once famous for their medicinal properties. It has been ascertained that the spring still exists, and it would be decidedly worth while to have the water analyzed and find whether it still retains its pristine virtues.—London Daily News.

Stopped Rattlers' Battle.

H. E. Jones was walking through Carlisle Cove, about six miles southeast of the city, when his attention was attracted by the peculiar rattle which it is said one never mistakes for anything but the music of the rattler, event though one may sometimes mistake the song of the dryfly and other sounds for the rattle of a snake.

He looked—it may be said that he lost no time in looking—and there, very close to the path, were two large rattlesnakes, with heads and tails raised, evidently angry with each other and only waiting until they finished their defiant war songs to engage in deadly conflict.

Mr. Jones did not wait for this conflict to take place. He unmercifully slew them. One was a black rattler with 17 rattles, showing him to be 17 years old. The other was yellow and had 13 rattles. Then Mr. Jones skinned them and took off the rattles.—Asheville Citizen.

Where Abraham Fished.

Mrs. Victoria de Bunsen in "The Soul of a Turk" relates a legend concerning Abraham which will be new to many readers. She learned of it while at Edessa, the traditional Ur of the Chaldees. She was shown there a large oblong tank of water so filled with fishes resting just below the surface of the water that their fins and backs seemed almost wedged together so as to form "an almost solid layer of silvery life."

"The guardian of the mosque throws some meal into the water and the fish jump high to catch it, a great living pyramid, of which those who jump the highest form the pinnacle. The tradition is that Abraham, as a child, fished in the tank. Hence the fish were considered sacred. No single one has even been caught or killed to this day. Indeed, death would overtake the man who transgressed this law."

A Nickel.

Turn which way one will, the five-cent piece bobs up at every turn as the most necessary coin of the realm. Its discontinuance would inevitably increase the cost of a thousand things of every-day life, which no dealer now has the daring to change because of riveted custom. There is no likelihood that the government will soon consider the elimination of this coin, as such action would result in a howl of disapproval, nation-wide.

Mileage of Blood Circulation.

New York.—The mileage of the blood circulation reveals some astonishing facts. It has just been calculated for instance that assuming the heart to beat 69 times a minute at ordinary pressure the blood goes at the rate of 206 yards in a minute, or nine miles an hour, 227 miles a day and 80,000 miles a year.

If a man eighty-four years old could have but one single blood corpuscle oating in his blood all his life it would have traveled in this time nearly 7,000,000 miles.

ACT PROMPTLY.

Kidney troubles are too dangerous to neglect. Little disorders grow serious and the sufferer is soon in the grasp of diabetes, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all distressing kidney ills. They make sick kidneys well, weak kidneys strong.

H. A. Townsend, 19 Knox St., Dansville, N. Y., says: "I am satisfied I would not be alive were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills. I endured agony th tongue can describe. Doctors their best but could not help Doan's Kidney Pills restored n health and strength."

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

WISE WILLIE.

The Nurse—The doctor brough baby yesterday morning.

Willie (aged 6)—Better not where the doctor lives.

The Nurse—Why?

Willie—'Cause if the baby nee hand or a leg, you'll have to get parts for him, won't you.

Public Want Ads.

Wanted—Several nice old g men to represent us financially. ing to do but utter wise remark indorse dividend checks. Good w from fifty to one hundred milli year.

Wanted—A financier who will antee to keep us supplied with colleges and half-libraries whil supply the other halves. No e ence required. Good rake-off.

Wanted—At once. A large nu of stockholders to take charge c food supply and keep us from e too much. No regular hours. Beach in winter. Adirondacks in mer.

Wanted—A few select person represent us socially and do things we haven't time for. No b needed. All expenses paid. No w —Success.

Remembering Each Other.

He sat on the sand at Atlantic in a bathing suit. About ten away she was drawing pictures in sand with a small brown forefi He noticed her complexion, her cu and the glint of gold in her hair. wanted to speak, and yet— Finall summoned courage and walked to her.

"Didn't I talk with you for ab five minutes two summers ago?" asked.

"Two years ago," she said dream "Two years ago—let me see—di wear blue silk stockings?"

Pierp's Appetite.

J. P. Morgan, Sr., was always good trencherman in his youth a he has as good an appetite today he ever had, not only for corned be and cabbage—his favorite dish—b for other foods. If the Morgan, wh dazzled the Teutons with his math matics when he was a German un versity post-graduate student, had a cepted the chair of mathematics o fered to him by Heidelberg, instead his Yankee corned beef and cabbag it might have been frankfurters an sauerkraut.—New York Press.

Could Wait.

"Why didn't you stay to ascertai how badly the man was injured?" de manded the judge.

"Why," explained the chauffeur. " knew I could find out from the dail papers."

PUZZLED

Hard Work, Sometimes, to Rais Children.

Children's taste is ofttimes more ac curate, in selecting the right kind o food to fit the body, than that o adults. Nature works more accurate ly through the children.

A Brooklyn lady says: "Our littl boy had long been troubled wit weak digestion. We could never per suade him to take more than one taste of any kind of cereal food. He was a weak little chap and we were puzzled to know what to feed him on.

"One lucky day we tried Grape-Nuts. Well, you never saw a child eat with such a relish, and it did me good to see him. From that day on it seemed as though we could almost see him grow. He would eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I think he would have liked the food for dinner.

"The difference in his appearance is something wonderful.

"My husband had never fancied cereal foods of any kind, but he became very fond of Grape-Nuts and has been much improved in health since using it.

"We are now a healthy family, and naturally believe in Grape-Nuts.

"A friend has two children who were formerly afflicted with rickets. I was satisfied that the disease was caused by lack of proper nourishment. They showed it. So I urged her to use Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the result was almost magical.

"They continued the food and today both children are well and strong as any children in this city, and, of course, my friend is a firm believer in Grape-Nuts for she has the evidence before her eyes every day."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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