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UNITED PROFIT SHARING COUPONS



17

DESERVED TO BE PARDONED

Quick-Witted Youngster Must Have Heard of Boast the Surgeon Was Fond of Making.

This Indianapolis physician boasts that he would rather do surgical work than eat. Even the children in the neighborhood know of this, as is proved by the following story:

Recently some of the neighboring boys were playing ball in front of his office. Suddenly the ball went wild and crashed through one of the physician's plate glass windows. Of course the doctor was furious and he expresser his feelings to the wee fellow who had thrown it. "Haven't I told you fellows that this would happen some day?" he demanded.

The little boy nodded his head. "Then what have you to say for yourself?" was the next thrust.

The little fellow gulped, swallowed and finally sobbed out: "Well, I though maybe I would hit one of your patients."

An Overrated Article.

Charles M. Schwab, who believes above all things in young men, was defending his belief at a banquet.

"Young men have energy, yes," a banker admitted, doubtfully, "but, for high executive positions, don't you think experience is needed?"

"Oh, experience!" said Mr. Schwab. "Experience is an overrated article. What's the good, after all, of knowing what the weather was like day before yesterday?"

Such Is Life.

"What's the row?" "The members of the committee are scrapping violently over the selection of a loving-cup."

Of every hundred men called failures ninety-nine have been lukewarm in their work.

REFUSED TO BE MIXED UP

Spectator at Moving Picture Show Saw Trouble Ahead and Didn't Want to Witness It.

"I saw you at the moving picture show last evening," said the fat plumber, "but when I looked for you a little later I missed you."

"Yes, I got up and went home."

"When was that?"

"I left when the villain began to lay a snare for the wife of the man who had to stay at his office on account of business."

"Did you see any more of the picture?"

"No."

"And you left at the most interesting part?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I knew if things kept on as they were headed there would be a fuss pretty soon between the two men, or between the man and his wife, and I made up my mind I wouldn't be mixed up in anybody's domestic troubles."

The Body and the Emotions.

The official pessimist of a small Western city, who had wrestled with chronic dyspepsia for years, stood in front of the post office as the noon whistles sounded.

"Twelve o'clock, eh?" he said, half to an acquaintance. "Well, I'm going home to dinner. If dinner ain't ready, I'm going to raise hell; and if it is ready, I ain't going to eat a bite."—Exchange.

Illicit Music.

"Pretty dry time at the club dinner, last night, eh, old man?" "Well, the orchestra gave us a lot of Meyer-beer."

A woman tries to appear discreet by refusing to give a reason where she has none.

At the Beginning and the End of the Day

There's health and comfort in the truly All-American table beverage—

The Original

POSTUM CEREAL

Bid your coffee troubles good-bye by joining the great army who now drink Postum instead of coffee.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Everywhere at Grocers.

SUGGESTIONS FOR PREPARING PRODUCTS FOR BEST EXHIBITION AT ANNUAL FAIRS



A Thoroughly Typical American Boy Watching a Prize Winner Getting Its Growth.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The fair.

What does it mean to you?

"Fair" is a very old noun. With variations in spelling it exists in many languages.

"Fair" is akin to the ancient "festus" and therefore cousin in some degree of the more modern "feast" and "festival" and the like.

Always and everywhere it has carried the away-from-work idea. It has always been pretty much what we mean nowadays by "holiday," though not what that word meant originally. "Holiday" was "holy day," and sacred. "Fair" has always been secular—a wholly human sort of thing.

Fair time is playtime. That it always was, that it always meant to most people, that it always will be. But for every play there must be players, and two kinds of them, too—players who play playfully and players who play laboriously, more or less, for the entertainment of the others.

And "the fair" has a very different meaning for the two classes. The big bunch goes to have a good time, to be carefree, to drink red lemonade and throw confetti and toot tinsel horns; to get the glint of twinkling horse heels on a saffron track; to see the broad-backed cattle, the prettily packed jellies and jams, the big pumpkins, the intricate needlework, the full-filled ears of corn and to mill around, going nowhere in particular and not caring especially if they never get there.

But with it all they are getting a sugar-coated education. The fair is a university in which the festive students soak up science unawares.

Then there must be the other kind of players—the ones who "put on the show"—the professors and instructors and tutors in this most accommodating of academies. And there has to be somewhere a sort of teachers' college for those people. There are, in fact, lots of normal schools for fair professors, but the United States department of agriculture is the graduate college. And one of the queer things is that any boy or girl still in the grammar grades of the public school may be doing postgraduate work in getting things ready for the fair.

Much in Getting Ready.

Too many people, the department experts say, do not know how much depends on preparing exhibits in the right way, on getting the pig or calf or corn or canned stuff in just the right shape to show to the best advantage. One of the boys' club workers tells a story in point.

"One of our club boys in Mississippi," he says, "grew an acre of mighty good corn and entered an exhibit in the county fair. There were four prizes, but he couldn't even get the fourth one. The judge simply tied on the ribbons and made no explanations. The boy was disappointed—not rebellious, but he wanted to know why his good corn couldn't get a prize. I went over it with him, showed him that some of his biggest ears had crooked rows and how others had other defects. Picking out the best ear I said, 'If you had ten like this you could win a prize.'

"Well, that boy went back home and carefully examined every ear of his corn. He found only nine that he thought were as good as the one I had pointed out. He went back through the whole pile again and finally found the tenth ear. He sent those ten ears to the state fair—and won first prize. Do you see? Knowing a little of how to prepare the exhibit made a state winner out of a corn crop that was an 'also ran' at the county fair."

Manicuring the Pig.

Now the boy who is preparing a pig or a calf for the fair has a more complicated task than the one who enters some corn. With the corn boy the whole problem is selecting the right ears. With the others it is not only selecting the right individual but doing a great many things to put that individual in the best possible form, and to keep it so.

Weeks or even months in advance of the fair the boy must start getting his calf or pig tame. At a particular time it may be necessary to pare the pig's toenails so that he will stand up straight without too much bend at the pasterns. But he must be careful not to pare them too close. A limping pig is not likely to be a prize winner. Several weeks before the fair he should trim the hair out of the pig's ears, being careful to do it in such a way that the ears will not be irregular in outline. He should provide a clean wallow for the pig to keep the hair and skin soft and pliable—and he ought to know the trick of the trade that a little oil on the surface of the water helps a great deal; also that a little linseed meal, properly fed to the pig, puts a peculiar gloss on the hair.

He must remember to have the right kind of crate ready in plenty of time. Many boys have failed to get their pigs to the fair because, when the time came to ship, there was no crate. The department has special sets of specifications for pig crates, calf crates and others. A very important thing to remember in connection with the crate is that the pig grows at a pretty rapid clip. The crate must be built big enough for the pig, not when the crate is made but allowing for growth between then and fair time. And it must not be big enough to permit the pig to turn around. The boy must remember that the pig should not be fed just before shipping. No matter how much the little rascal cries for corn he must not be indulged. If he is fed he is very likely to get sick on the train and go through the whole fair in a droopy, drowsy, unprizelike-looking way.

Prizes Are Not All.

These are just a few of the things that must be remembered in preparing a pig for the fair. And there are equally many with regard to the calf, or the dairy cow, or the poultry, or any of the things, practically, that the boy or girl, man or woman wants to exhibit at the fair.

Even with all the care possible the animal or other product may not be a prize winner. There can't be prizes for every exhibitor. The fair that tries to arrange things so that everybody can get a prize does not amount to much usually. It does not mean anything to win a prize when you are the only exhibitor in your class. And, as the experts in the department of agriculture point out, the prize is not the main thing after all. To be sure the boys and girls and men and women who get things ready for the fair are contributing to an education for the public—but the main thing for them is the education they get themselves.

"Take part in the contest," say the experts, "for your own sake. You will have a better pig, a better calf, a better pound of butter, a better can of peaches next year by reason of having exhibited this year, whether you win or not. And, with proper attention to preparation, the prizes are sure to come, too, sooner or later."

GENERAL FARM NOTES

The silo is a good thing.

* * *

Legumes and live stock mean soil fertility.

* * *

The honey bee does not have a very long life, but he keeps busy while he's here.

* * *

Commercial cultures for inoculating alfalfa may be bought at almost any seed store.

* * *

More grass land is needed on some farms. Those who have live stock need grazing.

* * *

The cabbage worm is a little over an inch long, has a velvety green appearance and is a voracious feeder.

* * *

Thorough cultivation and hand hoeing throughout the season to keep down all top growth will completely eradicate quack grass in a single season.

* * *

Whenever manure is available, apply it to the pasture in light dressings covering first the scantiest patches, but eventually covering the whole pasture if possible.

Treatment for Machinery.

Treat your machinery with a reasonable amount of consideration, and it will return the kindness in better, longer and more efficient service.

System in Farm Management.

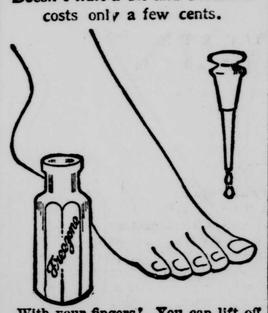
More system in farm management would reduce the cost of production on some farms.

Keep Garden Tools Sharp.

It doesn't take much time to keep the garden tools sharp.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Odorous Epidemic.

"A friend of mine has kept himself and his family immune from influenza in a district sorely smitten by eating spring onions."—Glasgow (Scotland) Evening Post.

How's This?

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A little paint goes a long way towards satisfying the family with the conditions of farm life.

Always Have the "Dough."

Ways of the Hopi Indians of northern New Mexico, their food and religious customs, was the subject of an address in Kansas City, Mo., the other night by Miss Ethel Ryan, for years a Baptist missionary on the Hopi reservation.

"The Hopi women delight in decorating their shoes with 10-cent pieces," Miss Ryan said. "The shoes, which resemble moccasins, often have as many as five dimes on each.

"They have a way of sewing quarters to their dresses and using them as buttons. When they go to market and find themselves short of money they simply cut off a button."

And they're never broke! Glory be!

Any Old Job.

A convivialist plying the intriguing streets of Boston with a full cargo of liquor on board, observed a legend which ran, "Murderer Wanted," and taking time by the forelock, entered the station house and said to the sergeant:

"I'll take that job."

Lots of men, after laying up something for a rainy day get discouraged because it does not rain.

CURES WHILE YOU SLEEP

NO PAIN. NO TROUBLE.

IN USE OVER 30 YEARS

—KOHLER—

ONE NIGHT CORN CURE

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

PRICE 15 CENTS EVERYWHERE AT DRUG STORES AND GENERAL STORES

Kohler Mfg. Co., Baltimore, Md.

ABSORBTION NO SALVE

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SAM E. RICHARDSON DRUGGIST URBANNA, VA.



HANDS RUFF? Mystic Cream —that's the stuff! Takes the *burn* out of *sunburn*. At your druggist's or by mail 32c a jar. MYSTIC CREAM CO., Middletown, N. Y.

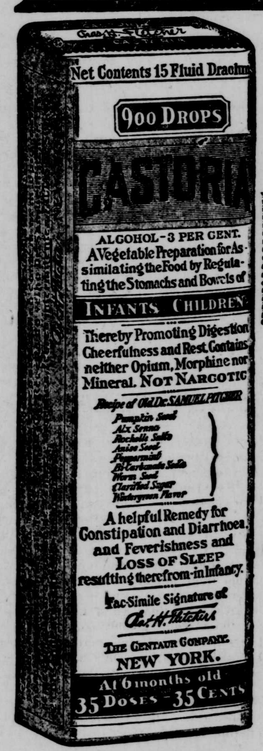
OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS

Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs.

This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs cleansed and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the weaknesses and disability due to advancing years. It is a standard old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil is inclosed in odorless, tasteless capsules containing about 5 drops each. Take them as you would a pill, with a swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. At the first sign that your kidneys are not working properly, go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. In sealed packages.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



GOOD IDEA! Open your Lucky Strike package this way—tear off part of the top only.

Protects the Lucky Strike cigarette—a cigarette made of that delicious real Burley tobacco. It's toasted.

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

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