

Leftovers for the Small Family

The woman who is catering for two is often puzzled to know how to make use of a large roast. Here is a way of utilizing large cuts after the customary serving of them one day hot, another day sliced cold, and perhaps a third day in the form of a hash or stew.

The remainder of the small roast of pork, after it has been served hot one day and cold sliced the next, may be freed from bone and chopped fairly fine, then have added to it the juice of an onion, one finely chopped red pepper, a small cup of smooth apple sauce, pepper and salt. Line large ramekins with good crust, fill them with the mixture, add a perforated top crust and bake until the crust is done. These little pork pies will be found acceptable for a home dinner. Another way to fix the pork is to cut the left over meat into small pieces and add to them a well seasoned tomato sauce, serving them garnished with rice croquettes.

The remainder of a veal roast, after a hot dinner and a cold dinner, or one where the slices are warmed up in the gravy, may be freed from the skin and bone, chopped fine and have added to it one pepper, six olives, one onion, and a small piece of celery, all chopped very fine; add also a cup of dry bread crumbs, one beaten egg, pepper, salt, a half gill of melted butter, a tablespoon of Worcestershire sauce. Form the mixture into croquettes, dust with flour and fry in hot fat. Serve with tomato or a cream sauce, garnished with cress. Another way to prepare the remaining veal is to cut it into small pieces and put it into a highly seasoned cream sauce in which a hard boiled egg has been cut fine. Butter a pudding dish and line it with mashed potato, turning the creamed veal in the center; dot with butter, dust with pepper and salt and spread the top of the potato with a coating of smooth apple sauce. Bake in the oven a delicate brown. Serve hot in the dish it is cooked in.

After the first dinner of hot roast beef, divide the meat in half, chop one half very fine and set aside. Cut the other half of the meat into small pieces. Line a small pudding dish with good paste. Add to the cut meat pepper, salt, juice of an onion, a half cup of button mushrooms cut in half, a tablespoon of chutney sirup, a half gill of melted butter and a half cup of tomato juice. Put a layer of finely sliced veal on the bottom of the dish and cover it with the meat mixture; then put another layer of onion and so on until the dish is full. Cover the top with a wide latticed crust and bake in a medium oven for 35 or 40 minutes. If the pie seems too dry, add a little more tomato juice, but not so much that the pie will become too moist. Add to it the beef, the juice of an onion, a teaspoon of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoon of chutney sirup, pepper, salt; a half gill of melted butter and the very stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Fill buttered ramekins with the mixture, dust the top of each lightly with a few bread crumbs and a bit of grated cheese. Bake from ten to fifteen minutes in the oven and serve at once.

To use up the remains of roast lamb, either the leg or other roasting pieces, free the meat from fat, skin and bone, and divide it in half. Cut one half in small pieces, place them in a casserole dish with a cup and a half of potato balls, a small can of peas that have been drained, and two cups of browned gravy. Put the casserole in the oven and allow it to cook for one hour. Take the other half of the meat, chop it very fine; add to it the juice of a large onion, pepper, salt, the stiffly beaten white of one egg, a strong flavoring of dry powdered herbs, a tablespoon of very fine dry bread crumbs, a tablespoon of melted butter and a teaspoon of very finely chopped tarragon leaves. Mix thoroughly, shaping into small sausages. Dust with a little flour and fry in hot fat.

Recipes

Boiled Apples—Pare, core and boil six large tart apples until tender, but not too much done. Drain them and set them on a hot dish. Have ready a rich cream sauce, not too thick; add to it a tablespoon of sugar and a half cup of grated cheese. Pour the sauce over the apples and serve.

Baked Egg Plant—Pare and cut in thick slices as many egg plants as are needed. Boil them a few minutes until they begin to be tender. Drain and lay the slices on a buttered baking pan, with a slice of tomato on top of each; add a lump of butter, pepper, salt and a little sugar; dust with a few crumbs, mix with grated cheese, and bake in the oven a few minutes.

Faster Bead Work

Bead work can be done much more quickly if the needle is dipped in water constantly. If the needle is dry the beads slip off and much time is wasted, says the Los Angeles Express.

WOOL PRODUCTION.

Cooperation of Wool Growers in Handling the Clip Urged as a Means of Increasing Profits.

The wool grower has under the present system no way of ascertaining whether or not the manufacturer is satisfied with his product. In consequence, improper methods of preparing the wool for shipment cost him from one to three cents a pound, for the manufacturer is frequently put to an extra expense, against which, of course, he protects himself by lowering the price to the grower. The grower does not often sell direct to the manufacturer, does not thoroughly understand the various processes through which the wool passes after leaving his hands, and remains ignorant, therefore, of the need for improvement in his methods.

To remedy this condition some form of cooperation among wool growers in any given region is urged in a publication of the United States Department of Agriculture, Bulletin 206, "The Wool Grower and the Wool Trade." The individual alone can do little to improve matters, for his clip is likely to be too small to induce the buyers to make any alteration in wool values. With cooperation, however, it should be possible to prepare the entire clip of any section, so that the reputation of its wool would be enhanced and the growers obtain the full market value of their product. A sufficient number of wool growers should be included in each cooperative association to enable at least 4,000 or 5,000 pounds of each of the various grades to be marketed at one time.

Cooperation will do little good, however, unless the individual growers follow improved methods of handling the clip. An instance of the present low price of American wool as compared with foreign is given in the bulletin already mentioned. Two lots of wool of the same grade, one of them from Idaho and the other from Australia, were purchased by a Philadelphia manufacturer—the American at 18 1/2 cents a pound and the foreign at 28 cents a pound, before scouring. In the American fleece the kind of wool that this manufacturer really wanted amounted to 86.79 per cent of the total; in the foreign fleece to 98.96 per cent. A more accurate system of grading had given this manufacturer 12 per cent more of what he wanted from the American methods. In consequence the foreign sheep grower got the larger price for his fleece. The manufacturer paid for the imported wool 28 cents a pound and for the domestic wool 18 1/2 cents a pound—a difference of 9 1/2 cents. By the time shrinkage "off sorts," etc., had been deducted, however, the cost per clean pound to the manufacturer of the wool he wanted was 41.32 cents for the American fleece and 44.69 cents for the imported—a difference of only 3.37 cents. It may have cost the foreign grower a little more to prepare his fleece, but he more than recovered this in the higher price he sold it for.

If American growers were in a position to understand a little better the needs of the manufacturer and the reasons for his preference for properly graded and packed fleeces, they would unquestionably be much more willing to alter their methods. The bulletin of the Department of Agriculture already mentioned gives in considerable detail much information on these points. It also suggests 15 rules for the woolgrower, which, it is said, no one can afford to neglect if he is at all solicitous of the reputation of his clip. These rules are:

1. Adhere to a settled policy of breeding the type of sheep suitable to the locality.
2. Sack lambs, ewes, wethers, and all buck or very oily fleeces separately. If the bucks or part of the ewes or wethers have wool of widely different kind from the remainder of the flock, shear such separately and put the wool in separate sacks so marked.
3. Shear all black sheep at one time, preferably last, and put the wool in separate sacks.
4. Remove and sack separately all tags and then allow no tag discount upon the clip as a whole.
5. Have slatted floors in the holding pens.
6. Use a smooth, light, and hard-glazed (preferably paper) twine.
7. Securely knot the string on each fleece.
8. Turn sacks wrong side out and shake well before filling.
9. Keep wool dry at all times.
10. Make the brands on the sheep as small as possible, and use a branding material that will scour out.
11. Know the grade and value of your wool and price it accordingly.
12. Do not sweat sheep excessively before shearing.
13. Keep the coral sweepings out of the wool.
14. Do not sell the wool before it is grown.
15. When all these rules are followed, place your personal brand or your name upon the bags or bales.

Safe Bet.

"Cashley's got a splendid, vigorous woman in that wife of his."
"Just Cashley's luck! He always gets the best of everything."
"I'll bet he doesn't get the best of her."



Our New Serial

By **MARY ROBERTS RINEHART**

Don't Fail to Read It!

Board Proceedings

The Village Board met in regular session Monday evening and took care of all business as follows:

Regular meeting of the President and the Board of Trustees of the Village of Bradley Ill.

Meeting was called to order by the President. And all members being present except Magruder.

The minutes of a regular meeting of Jan. 21st 1918 were read and approved as read.

The following bills were read and referred to the finance committee for their approval.

Bradley Advocate.....	\$ 1 50
Martin & Sons.....	6 00
Public Service Co.....	56 03
Public Service Co.....	155 39
O. L. Martin.....	13 49
Geo. Bertrand.....	5 00
Eli Delude.....	2 50
Arthur Baldwin.....	2 50
Fred Lambert.....	3 00
A. Bock.....	5 00
Tom Tucker.....	2 50
Arthur Demarrah.....	2 50
James McCue.....	1 50
Joe Suprenant.....	37 50
J. T. Fahey.....	37 50
L. R. Weakley.....	7 00
E. A. Bade.....	3 00
Beland & McCoy.....	40

After due examination the finance committee reported they found all bills to be correct.

Moved by McCue, seconded by Bade, that report of finance committee be accepted and bills be paid. Carried.

Treasurers report was read and

books referred to the finance committee for their approval.

The finance committee reported they found treasurer's books to be correct.

Moved by Bade, seconded by McCue, that report of finance committee on treasurer's books be accepted. Carried.

As there was no further business to transact, it was moved by Bade, seconded by Lambert, that we adjourn. Carried. Approved Feb. 18 1918.

E. F. McCoy, Village Clerk.

Don't Smoke

More recruits are rejected by the examining board of the army, on account of physical defects, caused from cigarette smoking, than from any other cause. We wonder how long it is going to take the young men of this country to wake up to the fact, that "hitting the pills" is putting them on the down grade mentally and physically. The little brain tablets look harmless, but are bound to make a down and outer out of any promising young man, that will stick to them long enough.

Mrs. Phillip Paquette of Whitaker was a business caller here, Monday.

Mr. Ed Buchard of Whittaker, transacted business here, Monday and Tuesday of this week.

WEEKLY FARM LETTER

SOY BEANS SHOULD BE MORE GENERALLY USED

Cooking Soy Beans—Recipes for Preparing Dried Beans for the Table

Soy beans belong to the class of foods known as the legumes, which are familiar in one form or another to everyone in the United States. The white, or navy beans are used largely in the North; cowpeas are more familiar in the South, and the red, or kidney beans in the Southwest. Lentils, peas, and black beans are also legumes and so too, are peanuts.

As specialists in the Office of Home Economics point out, the legumes, as a class, are very rich in protein, a substance needed for body-building purposes. The varieties of protein, though similar, differ in their chemical make-up, that of meat, milk, and eggs being usually described as "perfect" because it is entirely suitable for use in body building. The protein of common cereals and at least some legumes, on the other hand, has not all the parts necessary to make body protein. To add milk to such foods, as we so often do in planning meals, is an easy way of making sure that food meets the body needs as regards the kind of protein. For such reasons it follows that it is desirable to use legumes to reduce the amount of meat, milk, and eggs eaten, but not to replace them entirely. The legumes are, therefore, more correctly called "meat savers" than "meat substitutes." As savers of meat, however, all the legumes, and particularly soy beans, have a very high value, as the following figures show.

Yellow soy beans, the variety most commonly used in America, are about three eighths, or 38 5/8 per cent, protein and would have a fuel value not far from 2,000 calories per pound; if all material in them were completely digested. It is safe, probably, to estimate that in the case of all the legumes about eight tenths is digested. This makes the figures for soy beans 30 per cent of digestible protein and the fuel value 1,600 calories per pound. The corresponding figures for navy beans are 16 per cent of digestible protein and about 1,300 calories per pound.

When soy beans sell for 10 cents per pound and navy or white beans at 30 cents, a person gets about five times as much protein for a giving sum of money and four times as much body fuel in buying soy beans as in buying navy or white beans.

A giving sum of money spent for soy beans at 10 cents per pound brings about five times as much protein and six or seven times as much body fuel as if spent for round or beef at 30 cents per pound.

Besides protein, most of the legumes when ripe contain considerable starch and little fat. We like combinations of starch and fat, and for this reason legumes are cooked with fatty substances like salt pork or bacon, or are served with oil. Because of the starch they stick together more or less when cooked.

Soy beans on the other hand contain no starch when they are perfectly ripe, but are very rich in fat, resembling peanuts more than other common legumes. For this reason they need no added fat, a fact which few people realize. It is wasteful to bake soy beans with pork or to serve them with oil. These substances are added, to be sure, partly for their flavor, but it is wiser to flavor soy beans with a little onion, tomato, or pimiento, which supply no fat. Because they contain no starch, soy beans remain separate after they have been cooked. For this reason it is quite desirable to serve them with tomato sauce or to cook them with a little rice, or to contrive in some way to add a starchy substance. Because of their high fat content and compact texture, soy beans do not cook up so readily as navy beans.

Dried soy beans should be soaked over-night or for an equal length of time in the day, then drained, and cooked slowly in water until tender. The use of one half teaspoon of soda for each quart of beans helps to make the beans tender. The temperature should be kept below the boiling point, or at what most housekeepers call the "simmering" point. Like other dried legumes the cooking can be economically done in a fireless cooker.

Unless soda has been added the water in which the beans are boiled

can be used for soup. It resembles beef steak both in appearance and in taste. Chopped turnips, carrots, and onions can be added to it, or it can be flavored with tomatoes. Other ways of using it, such as adding macaroni, rice, or barley, will occur to the housekeeper.

Baked Soy Beans

1 quart soy beans. 1 level teaspoon salt.
2 tablespoons molasses.

Pick over the beans and soak them over night or an equal length of time during the day. Pour off the water and cover with fresh water to which one-half level teaspoon of soda has been added. Cook just below the boiling point until tender. Pour off the water, put the beans in a baking dish with the salt and molasses. Cover with boiling water and bake slowly three or four hours, or until soft. Keep covered except during the last hour.

Boiled or Baked Beans and Tomatoes

Either boiled or baked beans can be served with tomato sauce. The sauce may be made out of tomato juice, thick or thin, or out of a combination of tomato juice and soy-bean liquid. It should be seasoned with a little onion and, when convenient, with chopped green or red peppers. To each cup of hot juice add a level tablespoon of flour mixed with a little cold water for juice. Season and pour over the beans.

Soy-bean Loaf

1 pint cold boiled beans. 1 egg
1 cup bread crumbs 1 tablespoon finely
2 tablespoons tomato cat- chopped onion.
sup Salt and pepper.

Combine the ingredients. Form into a roll and bake. Serve with a savory sauce. The following has been found satisfactory.

Creole Sauce

1 tablespoon fat or finely 1 small onion.
1/2 cup chopped salt pork or 1/2 cup chopped green
bacon peppers
tablespoon flour. Salt
1 cup stewed tomatoes

Cook the tomatoes and onions together. Heat the fat, add the flour, and cook one or two minutes, being careful to brown. Add the tomatoes and cook until the mixture thickens. Strain it, and repeat with the chopped peppers. Add salt.

Soy Beans and Rice

1 pint soy beans 2 level teaspoon salt
2 tomatoes, or 1 cup rice.
1/2 cup stewed tomatoes 1 slice onion.

Soak and boil the beans until tender. Cook the tomatoes with the onions. Strain, add the liquid in which the beans have been boiled and the salt. Cook the rice in this liquid, adding more water, if necessary. When the rice is soft combine with the beans and reheat.

Boiled soy beans can be put through a strainer or meat chopper and made into a thick soup, or can be seasoned and served with meat. The strained beans can be used in sandwiches. For this purpose they should be seasoned with lemon juice or vinegar, or mixed with a little finely chopped celery or cabbage.

Like all day legumes, soy beans can be used with meat in making stews. In this way a little meat can be made to give the flavor to a dish of high food value. The attractiveness of this dish will depend upon the skill with which it is prepared and seasoned. Meat should be carefully browned, and highly flavored vegetables, like tomatoes, carrots, onions etc., may be added. It should also be remembered that no fat is needed in this dish.

At Galesburg

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Worman spent several days the past week at Galesburg, visiting at the home of Rev. John Codd and family. Rev. John Codd has a nice church in Galesburg and like anyone else that has made good in Bradley, is making good in Galesburg. The attendance at the church Sunday was good and the Rev. John preached a sermon full of pip, the kind that formerly made the people of Bradley sit up and take notice. The Codd family are the same general hospitable people that they were, while here in Bradley, and it is therefore needless to say that the visit to their home was a pleasant one.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store. 6-18

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Worman spent the week end at Galesburg Ill.

Ben Rause of Schneider, Ind., visited here during the week.

LONG LIVE THE KING

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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THE CHANCELLOR SUGGESTS A MEANS OF OBTAINING THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE NEIGHBORING KINGDOM OF KARNIA

Synopsis.—The crown prince of Livonia, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years old, taken to the opera by his aunt, tires of the singing and slips away to the park, where he makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy. Returning to the palace at night, he finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search which has been made for him. The same night the chancellor calls to consult the boy's grandfather, the old king, who is very ill.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Her royal highness—" "Annunciata is a fool," said his majesty. Then, dismissing his daughter with a gesture, "We don't know how to raise our children here," he said impatiently. "The English do better. And even the Germans—" "It is not etiquette to lower one's eyebrows at a king and glare. But General Mettlich did it. He was rather a poor subject. The Germans have not our problem, sire," he said, and struck up his mustache.

"I'm not going to raise the boy a prisoner," insisted the king stubbornly. General Mettlich bent forward and placed a hand on the old man's knee. "We shall do well, sire," he said gravely, "to raise the boy at all." There was a short silence, which the king broke. "What is new?" "We have broken up the university meetings, but I fancy they go on, in small groups. I was gratified, however, to observe that a group of students cheered his royal highness yesterday as he rode past the university buildings. The outlying districts are quiet. So, too, is the city. Too quiet, sire."

"They are waiting, of course, for my death," said the king quietly. "If only you were twenty years younger than I am, it would be better." He fixed the general with shrewd eyes. "What do those asses of doctors say about me?" "Even at the best, sire," he looked very ferocious, and cleared his throat. He was terribly ashamed that his voice was breaking. "Even at the best, but of course they can only give an opinion—" "Six months?" "A year, sire."

"And at the worst!" said the king, with a grim smile. Then, following his own line of thought: "But the people love the boy, I think." "They do. It is for that reason, sire, that I advise particular caution." He hesitated. Then, "Sire," he said earnestly, "there is something of which I must speak. The Committee of Ten has organized again." Involuntarily the king glanced at the photograph on the table. "Forgive me, sire, if I waken bitter memories. But I fear—" "You fear!" said the king. "Since when have you taken to fearing?" "Nevertheless," maintained General Mettlich doggedly, "I fear. This quiet



"We shall do well, sire, to raise the boy at all." "The last few months alarms me. Dangerous dogs do not bark. I trust as one. The very air is full of sedition." The king twisted his blue-veined old hands together, but his voice was quiet. "But why?" he demanded, almost fretfully. "If the people are fond of the boy, and I think they are, to carry him off, or injure him, would hurt the cause. Even the terrorists, in the name of a republic, can do nothing without the people." "The mob is a curious thing, sire. You have ruled with a strong hand. The people know nothing but to obey

the dominant voice. The boy out of the way, the prospect of the Princess Hedwig on the throne, a few demagogues in the public squares—it would be the end."

The king leaned back and closed his eyes. His thin, arched nose looked pinched. His face was gray. "All this," he said, "means what? To make the boy a prisoner, to cut off his few pleasures, and even then, at any time—" "Yes, sire," said Mettlich doggedly. "At any time."

All through the palace people were sleeping. Prince Ferdinand William Otto was asleep, and riding again the little car in the land of delight. So that, turning a corner sharply, he almost fell out of bed.

On the other side of the city the little American boy was asleep also. At that exact time he was being tucked up by an entirely efficient and placid-eyed American mother, who felt under his head to see that his ear was not turned forward. She liked close-fitting ears.

Nobody, naturally, was tucking up Prince Ferdinand William Otto. Or attending to his ears. But, of course, there were sentries outside his door, and a valet de chambre to be rung for, and a number of embroidered eagles scattered about on the curtains and things, and a country surrounding him which would one day be his, unless—

"At any time," said General Mettlich, and was grimly silent. "Well," inquired the king, after a time. "You have something to suggest, I take it."

The old soldier cleared his throat. "Sire," he began, "it is said that a chancellor should have but one passion, his king. I have two, my king and my country."

The king nodded gravely. He knew both passions, relied on both. And found them both a bit troublesome at times!

"Once, some years ago, sire, I came to you with a plan. The Princess Hedwig was a child then, and his late royal highness was still with us. For that, and for other reasons, your majesty refused to listen. But things have changed. Between us and revolution there stand only the frail life of a boy and an army none too large, and already, perhaps, affected. There is much discontent, and the offspring of discontent is anarchy."

The king snarled. But Mettlich had taken his courage in his hands, and went on. Their neighbor and hereditary foe was Karnia. Could they any longer afford the enmity of Karnia? One cause of discontent was the expense of the army, and of the fortifications along the Karnian border. If Karnia were allied with them, there would be no need of so great an army. They had the mineral wealth, and Karnia the seaports. The old dream of the empire, of a railway to the sea, would be realized.

He pleaded well. The idea was not new. To place the little King Otto IX on the throne and keep him there in the face of opposition would require support from outside. Karnia would furnish this support. For a price.

The price was the Princess Hedwig. "That is my plea, sire," Mettlich finished. "Karl of Karnia is anxious to marry, and looks this way. To allay discontent and growing insurrection, to insure the boy's safety and his throne, to beat our swords into ploughshares—here he caught the king's scowl, and added—"to a certain extent, and to make us a commercial as well as a military nation, surely, sire, it gains much for us, and loses us nothing."

"But our independence!" said the king sourly. However, he did not dismiss the idea. The fright of the afternoon had weakened him, and if Mettlich were right the royalist party would need outside help to maintain the throne. "Karnia!" he said. "The lion and the lamb, with the lamb inside the lion! And in the meantime the boy—" "He should be watched always."

"He has Lussin," Count Lussin was the crown prince's aide-de-camp. "He needs a man, sire," observed the chancellor rather tartly.

The king cleared his throat. "This youngster he is so fond of, young Larisch, would he please you better?" he asked, with ironic deference. "A good boy, sire. You may recall that his mother—" He stopped,

Perhaps the old king's memory was good. Perhaps there was a change in Mettlich's voice.

"A good boy?" "None better, sire. He is devoted to his royal highness. He is outside now."

"Bring him in. I'll have a look at him."

Nikky, summoned by a chamberlain, stopped inside the doorway and bowed deeply.

"Come here," said the king. He advanced.

"How old are you?" "Twenty-three, sire."

"In the grenadiers, I believe." Nikky bowed.

"Like horses?" said the king suddenly.

"Very much, sire."

"And boys?" "I—some boys, sire."

"Humph! Quite right, too. Little devils, most of them." He drew himself up in his chair. "Lieutenant Larisch," he said, "His royal highness the crown prince has taken a liking to you. I believe it is to you that our fright today is due."

Nikky's heart thumped. He went rather pale.

"It is my intention, Lieutenant Larisch, to place the crown prince in your personal charge. For reasons I need not go into, it is imperative that he take no more excursions alone. I want a real friend for the little crown prince. One who is both brave and loyal."

Afterward, in his small room, Nikky composed a neat, well-rounded speech, in which he expressed his loyalty, gratitude, and undying devotion to the crown prince. It was an elegant little speech. Unluckily, the occasion for it had gone by two hours.

"I—I am grateful, sire," was what he said. "I—" And there he stopped and choked up. It was rather dreadful.

"I depend on you, Captain Larisch," said the king gravely, and nodded his head in a gesture of dismissal. Nikky backed toward the door, struck a hassock, all but went down, bowed again at the door, and fled.

"A fine lad," said General Mettlich, "but no talker."

"All the better," replied his majesty. "I am tired of men who talk well. And"—he smiled faintly—"I am tired of you. You talk too well. You make me think. I don't want to think. I've been thinking all my life. It is time to rest, my friend."

CHAPTER III.

At the Riding School.

His royal highness the Crown Prince Ferdinand William Otto was in disgrace.

He had risen at six, bathed, dressed, and gone to mass, in disgrace. He had breakfasted at seven-thirty on fruit, cereal, and one egg, in disgrace. He had gone to his study at eight o'clock for lessons, in disgrace. A long line of tutors came and went all morning, and he worked diligently, but he was still in disgrace. All morning long and in the intervals between tutors he had tried to catch Miss Braithwaite's eye.

Except for the most ordinary civilities, she had refused to look in his direction.

The French tutor was standing near a photograph of Hedwig, and pretending not to look at it. Prince Ferdinand William Otto had a suspicion that the tutor was in love with Hedwig.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto did not like the French tutor.

He also found the sun unsettling. Besides, he hated verbs. Nouns were different. One could do something with nouns, although even they had a way of having genders. Into his head popped a recollection of a delightful pastime of the day before—nothing more, nor less than flipping paper wads at the guard on the scenic railway as the car went past him.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto tore off the corner of a piece of paper, chewed it deliberately, rounded and hardened it with his royal fingers, and aimed it at M. Puaux. It struck him in the eye.

Instantly things happened. M. Puaux yelled, and clapped a hand to his eye. Miss Braithwaite rose. His royal highness wrote a rather shaky French verb, with the wrong termination. And on to this scene came Nikky for the riding lesson.

Nikky surveyed the scene. He had, of course, bowed inside the door, and all that sort of thing. But Nikky was an informal person, and was quite apt to bow deeply before his future sovereign, and then poke him in the chest. "Well!" said Nikky.

"Good morning," said Prince Ferdinand William Otto, in a small and nervous voice.

"Nothing wrong, is there?" demanded Nikky.

M. Puaux got out his handkerchief and said nothing volently.

"Otto!" said Miss Braithwaite.

"What did you do?"

"Nothing." He looked about. He was quite convinced that M. Puaux was what Bobby would have termed a poor sport, and had not played the

game fairly. The guard at the railway, he felt, would not have yelled and wept. "Oh, well, I threw a piece of paper. That's all. I didn't think it would hurt."

Miss Braithwaite rose and glanced at the carpet. But Nikky was quick. Quick and understanding. He put his shiny foot over the paper wad.

"Paper!" said Miss Braithwaite. "Why did you throw paper? And at M. Puaux?"

"I—just felt like throwing something," explained his royal highness. "I guess it's the sun, or something."

Nikky dropped his glove, and miraculously, when he had picked it up the little wad was gone.

"For throwing paper, five marks," said Miss Braithwaite, and put it down in the book she carried in her pocket. It was rather an awful book. On Saturdays the king looked it over,



As He Passed Men Lifted Their Hats and Women Bowed.

and demanded explanations: "For untidy nails, five marks! A gentleman never has untidy nails, Otto. For objecting to winter flannels, two marks. Humph! For pocketing sugar from the tea tray, ten marks! Humph! For lack of attention during religious instruction, five marks. Ten off for the sugar, and only five for inattention to religious instruction! What have you to say, sir?"

Prince Ferdinand William Otto looked at Nikky and Nikky looked back. Then Ferdinand William Otto's left eyelid drooped. Nikky was astounded. How was he to know the treasury of strange things that the crown prince had tapped the previous afternoon? But, after a glance around the room, Nikky's eyelid drooped also. He slid the paper wad into his pocket.

"I am afraid his royal highness has hurt your eye, M. Puaux," said Miss Braithwaite.

"Not at all," said the unhappy young man, testing the eye to discover if he could see through it. "I am sure his royal highness meant no harm." M. Puaux went out, with his handkerchief to his eye.

While Oskar, his valet, put the crown prince into riding clothes, Nikky and Miss Braithwaite had a talk. It began by Nikky's stating that she was likely to see him a great deal now, and he hoped she would not find him in the way. He had been made aide-de-camp to the crown prince, vice Count Lussin, who had resigned on account of illness, having been roused at day-break out of a healthy sleep to do it.

Not that Nikky said just that. What he really observed was: "The king sent for me last night, Miss Braithwaite, and—asked me to hang around."

Thus Nikky, of his sacred trust! None the less sacred to him, either, that he spoke lightly. He glanced up at the crossed swords, and his eyes were hard.

And Miss Braithwaite knew. She reached over and put a hand on his arm. "You and I," she said. "Out of all the people in this palace, only you and I! The archduchess hates him. I see it in her eyes. She can never forgive him for keeping the throne from Hedwig. The very guards down below, the sentries at our doors, how do we know they are loyal?"

"The people love him," said Nikky doggedly.

"The people! Sheep. I do not trust the people. I do not trust any one. I watch, but what can I do? The very food we eat—"

"He is coming," said Nikky softly.

And fell to whistling under his breath.

Together Nikky and Prince Ferdinand William Otto went out and down

the great marble staircase. Sentries saluted. Two finkies in scarlet and gold threw open the doors. A stray dog that had wandered into the court yard watched them gravely.

"I wish," said Prince Ferdinand William Otto, "that I might have a dog. Yesterday I met a boy who has a dog. It sleeps on his bed at night."

Nikky looked back. Although it had been the boast of the royal family for a century that it could go about unattended, that its only danger was from the overzeal of the people in showing their loyalty, not since the death of Prince Hubert had this been true in fact. No guards or soldiers accompanied them, but the secret police were always near at hand. So Nikky looked, made sure that a man in civilian clothing was close at their heels, and led the way across the square to the riding school.

A small crowd lined up and watched the passing of the little prince. As he passed, men lifted their hats and women bowed.

"I have a great many friends," he said with a sigh of content, as they neared the riding school. "I suppose I don't really need a dog."

"Look here," said Nikky, after a pause. "Look here, highness, you didn't treat your friends very well yesterday."

"I know," said Prince Ferdinand William Otto meekly. But Prince Ferdinand William Otto had thought out a defense. "I got back all right didn't I?" He considered. "It was worth it. A policeman shook me!"

"Which policeman?" demanded Nikky in a terrible tone, and in his fury quite forgot the ragging he had prepared for Otto.

"I think I'll not tell you, if you don't mind."

Fortune smiled on Nikky that day. Had, indeed, been smiling daily for some three weeks. Singularly enough, the Princess Hedwig, who had been placed on a pony at the early age of two, and who had been wont to boast that she could ride any horse in her grandfather's stables, was taking riding lessons. From twelve to one—which was, also singularly, the time Prince Ferdinand William Otto and Nikky rode in the ring—the Princess Hedwig rode also. Rode divinely. Rode saucily. Rode, when Nikky was ahead, tenderly.

To tell the truth, Prince Ferdinand William Otto rather hoped, this morning, that Hedwig would not be there. There was a difference in Nikky when Hedwig was around. When she was not there he would do all sorts of things, like jumping on his horse while it was going, and riding backward in the saddle, and so on. He had once even tried jumping on his horse as it galloped past him, and missed, and had been awfully ashamed about it. But when Hedwig was there, there was no skylarking. They rode around, and the riding master put up jumps and they took them. And finally Hedwig would get tired, and ask Nikky please to be amusing while she rested. And he would not be amusing at all. The crown prince felt that she never really saw Nikky at his best.

The riding school had been built for officers of the army, but was now used by the court only. Here the king had ridden as a lad with young Mettlich, his close friend even then. The favorite mare of his later years, now old and almost blind, still had a stall in the adjacent royal stables. One of the king's last excursions abroad had been to visit her.

Overhead, up a great runway, were the state chariots, gilt coaches of inconceivable weight, traveling carriages of the post-chaise periods, sleighs in which four horses drove abreast, their panels painted by the great artists of the time; and one plain little vehicle, very shabby, in which the royal children of long ago had fled from a Karnian invasion.

In one corner, black and gold and forbidding, was the imposing hearse in which the dead sovereigns of the country were taken to their long sleep in the vaults under the cathedral. Good, bad, and indifferent; one after the other, as their hour came, they had taken their last journey in the old catafalque, and had joined their forbears. Many they had been: men of iron, men of blood, men of flesh, men of water. And now they lay in stone crypts, and of all the line only two remained.

One and all, the royal vehicles were shrouded in sheets, except on one day of each month when the sheets were removed and the public admitted. But on that morning the great hearse was uncovered, and two men were working, one at the upholstery, which he was brushing. The other was carefully oiling the wood of the body. Save for them, the wide and dusky loft was empty.

The archduchess was having tea. Her boudoir was a crowded little room. The archduchess liked it because it was warm. The palace rooms were mostly large and chilly. She had a fire there on the warmest days in spring, and liked to put the coals on, herself. She had them wrapped in pieces of paper so she would not soil her hands.

This afternoon she was not alone. Lounging at a window was the lady who was waiting at the time, the Countess Loschek. Just now she was getting rather a wiggling, but she was remarkably calm.

"The last three times," the archduchess said, stirring her tea, "you have had a sore throat. In my opinion, you smoke too many cigarettes."

The Countess Loschek was thirty, and very handsome, in an insolent way. She was supposed to be the best dressed woman at the court, and to rule Annunciata with an iron hand, although it was known that they quarreled a great deal over small things, especially over the coal fire.

Some said that the real thing that held them together was resentment that the little crown prince stood between the Princess Hedwig and the throne. Annunciata was not young, but she was younger than her dead brother Hubert.

The countess yawned. "Where is Hedwig?" demanded the archduchess.

"Her royal highness is in the nursery, probably."

"Why probably?"

"She goes there a great deal." The archduchess eyed her. "Well, out with it," she said. "There is something seething in that wicked brain of yours."

The countess shrugged her shoulders. Not that she resented having a wicked brain. She rather fancied the idea. "She and young Lieutenant Larisch have tea quite frequently with his royal highness."

"Little fool!" said Annunciata. But she frowned, and sat tapping her teacup with her spoon. She was just a trifle afraid of Hedwig, and she was more anxious than she would have cared to acknowledge. "How far do you think the thing has gone?"

"He is quite mad about her."

"And Hedwig—but she is silly enough for anything. Do they meet anywhere else?"

"At the riding school, I believe. At least, I—"

Here a maid entered and stood waiting at the end of the screen. "His excellency, General Mettlich," said the maid.

The archduchess nodded her august head, and the maid retired. "Go away, Olga," said the archduchess. "And you might," she suggested grimly, "gargle your throat."

The chancellor had passed a troubled night. Being old, like the king, he required little sleep. And for most of the time between one o'clock and his rising hour of five he had lain in his narrow camp bed and thought. He had not confided all his worries to the king.

Evidences of renewed activity on the part of the terrorists were many. In the past month two of his best secret agents had disappeared. One had been found the day before, stabbed in the back. The chancellor had seen the body—an unpleasant sight. But it was not of the dead man that General Mettlich thought. It was of the other. The dead tell nothing. But the living, under torture, tell many things. And this man Haeckel, young as he was, knew much that was vital.

At five General Mettlich had risen, exercised before an open window with an old pair of iron dumb bells, had followed this with a cold bath and hot coffee, and had gone to early mass at the Cathedral.

He entered the boudoir of the Archduchess Annunciata, and the countess went out another door, and closed it behind her, immediately opening it about an inch.

Countess Loschek, lady in waiting at the court, who is in love with Karl of Karnia, plots to frustrate her marriage to Hedwig. She is already involved in an intrigue with the ruler of Karnia and she prepares a secret message for transmission. Some interesting developments are recorded in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Looked Like Money.

He was a hall-room boy, but so well groomed that he looked like ready money. She was a sweet young thing and he was striving hard to make an impression, musing a Gotham exchange. They were standing before an automobile display window in Broadway. "There," he said, pointing to an exhibit marked \$3,050, "is the car I'm going to get for the girl I marry. I've had more expensive ones, but for standing up qualities and class at the same time you can't beat that model there." "Oh," she cooed, beaming with rapture. "Won't that—" "Why, hello, Eddie!" The fantasy was interrupted by a loud, cordial voice as the intruder laid his hand on the young man's shoulder. "I haven't seen you since you quit the taxi game. I hear you're driving for the Blanks now. How'd you like it?" And a little while later the girl was saying with a little sigh: "Let's go to the movies. I see where a new nickel show has opened over in the avenue."

Tibet History Lost.

The history of Tibet is lost in the obscurity of the long ago, for its customs date back to the morning of the world. Its people come from the ancient ages, and it is only known that they belong to the Tibeto-Indo-Chinese branch of Keene's Homo Mongolicus.

Many Seem to Think So.

Like everybody else, the paragrapher has his dull days, though, perhaps, the rest of the people feel that the paragrapher has more of them than anybody else.—Wilmington News.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

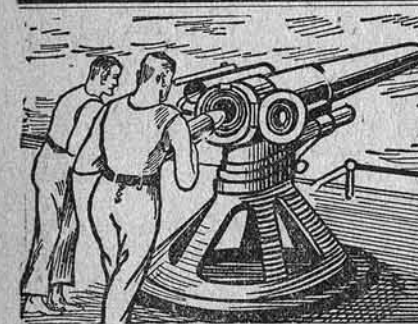
McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Not Good Boon Companions.
"I'd never accept an invitation to drink with a doctor."
"Why not?"
"Because even when they treat a man they make him pay for it."

A large percentage of pencils is being made from California incense cedar.



Our boys are defending this country on the high seas and on the land. Our own defense against a common enemy is to keep the system clean by ridding the body of the toxins, or poisons, which are bred in the intestines. When you feel tired, sleepy, headachy, when your breath is offensive, or pimples appear on the face and neck, it is time to recognize the danger and protect your bodily health by taking something for the liver such as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The machinery of the body needs to be oiled, kept in good condition, just as the guns or machinery of a ship. Why should a human person neglect his own machinery more than that of his automobile or his guns? Yet most people do neglect themselves. Their tongue has a dark brown color, skin sallow, breath bad, yet they fail to see that their machinery needs attention.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been known for nearly half a century. They are made of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, made into a tiny pellet and coated with sugar. They are standard and efficacious. You can obtain them at any drug store in vials for twenty-five cents. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—and get no other!

Easy.
Brown (who is engaging a parlor maid during his wife's absence)—And why did you leave your last place?
Comely Applicant—Well, it—it—was for letting master kiss me, sir.
Brown—Ahem! You—h'm—may consider yourself engaged.

Lungs Are Weakened By Hard Colds

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

Polly Will Get 'Em.
"I hear that Polly Peach is applying for a position as policeman."
"Well, Polly would arrest attention if nothing else."

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine," H. W. GROVE'S signature is on box. 50c.

Many people wait in vain for their ship to come in because it was never launched.

All girls sing like birds—but there are many kinds of birds.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smearing—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

SEA CLOCKS ARE IN BIG DEMAND

War Causes Shortage of Chronometers Used in Ocean Navigation.

NONE IN THE OPEN MARKET

Price Jumps From \$300 to \$500 and Over—Englishman Who Perfected Instrument Won Prize of \$100,000 and Thanks of Mankind.

Washington.—Among the busiest people supplying the United States with war materials are the makers of chronometers. Great care and precision are necessary in turning out these navigating instruments, which are the most accurate portable time-keepers known to science.

Hundreds of chronometers have gone to the bottom of the ocean since the war began. This alone would cause a shortage in the ordinary supply, while the equipping of the new American merchant marine is creating an unprecedented demand for new instruments. Each of the 1,600 ships to be added to the national cargo-carrying fleet under the shipping board's construction program, will carry two, and many of them three chronometers.

At present there are virtually no chronometers to be had in the open market. Before the war England supplied the world with most of its fine chronometers. Chronometers are also made in America, though the English type still is most esteemed by sailors.

In ordinary times a good chronometer costs about \$300. The present price is \$500 or better, according to the trade made. The supply in this country passes through the hands of a few experts, who are doing their utmost to meet the demand, and to expedite the output of the manufacturers.

From six months to a year and a half are necessary to make and adjust a chronometer. The mechanism is of the finest metals, and specially adapted to resistance to extremes of temperature. A high-grade chronometer will keep just as good time if kept in cold storage six months as in ordinary temperature, while a voyage in the tropics will not seriously change its time-keeping qualities.

In appearance a chronometer is a small, metal-faced clock. It is kept in a woden case, usually of mahogany, and is swung on gimbals, to keep it always on a level. It is sensitive to rough handling, and care is always taken not to jar it.

Errors Are Noted.
No clock or watch has ever yet kept perfect time, so there is always a slight gain or loss to a chronometer. For this reason the chronometer's rate of daily gain or loss is determined by observation ashore, and a card showing the rate is made out, and delivered with the instrument. This rate of error is allowed in all notations of time made from the instrument for working up observations made at sea. A gain or loss of a second a day is considered a "large rate" for a good instrument.

The chronometer completes, with the compass and sextant, the trio of indispensable instruments required in modern navigation. By its aid, longitude, or the east or west position of a ship, is determined.

Longitude baffled all navigators until the chronometer came into use in 1735. The ancients and later navigators, including all the great discoverers, could find their latitude by observations of the sun's height, but they could determine their longitude only by "dead reckoning," or estimating

EMPLOYEES WEAR WAR SERVICE BADGES

Portland, Ore.—"War service badges" are being proudly worn by employees of the Northwest Steel company here. The concern is engaged in building 8,800-ton freighters for the Emergency Fleet corporation and its 5,000 employees have all been exempted from the draft. The "war service badge" is about three inches long, two inches wide, and is oval in shape, of nickel and bears the words "War Service—Shipbuilding."

MOST DANGEROUS JOB

Men of Ambulance Service Work Under Fire.

Risk Their Lives to Get American Soldiers Wounded in Action to the Surgeons.

Washington.—Most dangerous of all the work of the American Red Cross is the ambulance service. The drivers and attendants of these ambulances are always under fire.

Lieut. Frank Dempsey talked interestingly about the life of a Red Cross ambulance driver in the Verdun sector where the fighting has been the hottest. The Germans know the country and are able to drop big shells with great accuracy on the roads the ambulances must travel.

"Our work is never out of range of the big guns," said he. "We go up to the third-line trench, gather the wounded and take them back a mile to the dressing station. Here only the roughest bandaging is done and then

their ship's progress from day to day. This system was uncertain, and caused a great many shipwrecks.

Longitude is merely the difference of time between two points on the earth's surface, and it became apparent to students of the problem it presented that if an instrument could be devised that would keep accurate time at sea, it would be possible to find the longitude of a ship's position whenever weather conditions were favorable. Time at the ship could be determined by an east or west observation of the sun, morning or afternoon, worked out by accepted tables. If the time of a given point on shore was known aboard the ship, the difference in time would give the longitude of the ship.

England was the first nation to cope with this great problem. In 1714 it appointed "Commissioners for the Discovery of Longitude at Sea," and authorized the payment of large prizes to stimulate research to the desired end. This commission existed until 1828, and distributed more than \$500,000 in prizes.

Wins \$100,000 Prize.
The chief prize offered by the commission, \$100,000, was won by John Harrison, a Yorkshire watchmaker, who spent his life in perfecting the chronometer.

Harrison made the best watches in England. Although of limited education, he conducted many original researches in the expansion of metals, in search of materials for an improved

watch or clock, that would prove impervious to changes of temperature. His first great feat was the production of a "gridiron pendulum clock," the first chronometer, which in 1735 he took to the royal commission. It was tested by the commission by being sent on a voyage to Lisbon.

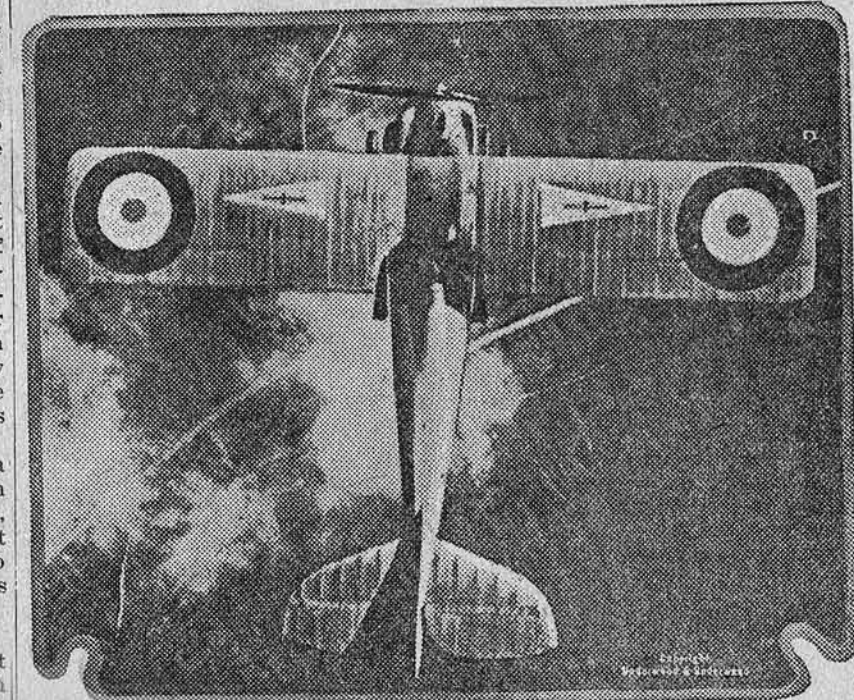
The test was not decisive, and Harrison continued to work on his chronometer, seeking the great prize, for a period of 28 years. In 1761, when sixty-eight years old, Harrison announced that he had solved all problems involved in his work. He produced a chronometer which the commission sent on a voyage to Jamaica, to test for heat. It varied but two minutes on the entire voyage of several months.

The commission demanded another test, and the chronometer was sent to Barbados, varying but two-thirds of a second a week in a voyage of five months.

Harrison had now fairly won the prize, but he was paid only half of it, the chronometer being given further exhaustive tests before, when eighty years of age, he received the balance, in 1773.

The result of his life work was extraordinarily beneficial to mankind, yet conservative mariners continued to find their longitude by dead reckoning for half a century after the perfection of the chronometer. Today a captain would almost as willingly put to sea without a rudder as without a chronometer.

FRENCH CHASER PLANE AFTER THE BOCHE



This remarkable photograph of a French chaser plane hunting the Boches at full speed high above the clouds is one of the wonder pictures of the war. The chaser plane was flying at an altitude of 3,000 meters, while another pilot flying above made the photograph. Though small clouds were passing under the chaser plane, the roads, fields and woods below are distinguishable.

Is Only Job of Its Kind

Merchant Marine Has an Official Chantie Man.

Stanton H. King of Boston, an Old Salt, Teaches Rookies to Sing Sea Songs.

Boston.—Stanton H. King of Boston has the only war job of its kind. He is official chantie man for the American merchant marine.

His work will be to revive chantie singing among merchant sailors who will join the country's new cargo ships through the United States shipping board recruiting service, national headquarters of which are at Boston.

While chantie singing has declined on all seas, owing to the change in recent years from sailing vessels to steamers—there not being much opportunity to "heave and haul" on board a steamer—its revival is considered important for two reasons.

Chanties insure team work when a crew is pulling on ropes, even aboard steamers; while the building of large numbers of American schooners means an increased demand for men who can "reef, hand and steer" on sailing vessels, where chantie singing used to flourish.

The shipping board trains men to serve on steamers, but if a certain percentage ship on sailing vessels and carry with them the almost lost knack

we start back another mile or so to another station where the most desperate cases are operated upon.

"In the first week we handle the wounded four or five times and finally leave them in the evacuation hospitals. From there they are carried to the base hospitals, usually on trains."

Thus the Red Cross ambulance driver risks his life to get American soldiers to the surgeons. Lieutenant Dempsey had his ambulance blown to pieces while he was a short distance away picking up a wounded man.

When the wounded soldier gets to the dressing stations or hospitals he is assured of the best bandages because loving hands in America in Red Cross chapters have prepared them. And a cheery Red Cross nurse will smooth his pillow and make his convalescence pleasant.

The dollars given to the Red Cross are doing more than 100 cents' worth of good.

"How would you kindle the fires of romance?"

"I think the best way would be with love matches."

of chantie singing, they will be the better equipped for their work, according to sharps on the seafaring game.

Stanton H. King probably is the country's best-known chantie singer. Chantie singing is part of a weekly entertainment he gives Jack ashore at a mission of which he is head.

The program is usually varied, and to hear Mr. King lead his sailor friends in "Shenandoah," "Bound for the Rio Grande" or "Blow the Man Down" is to understand the psychologic punch of the well-sung chantie.

Mr. King is an old salt and learned chantie singing on deep water vessels. He began going to sea 38 years ago, from the Barbados, in the merchant service.

THE FLY

By Theodosia Garrison of the Vigilantes.

The bearer of fool-stories, I would liken to the Household Fly, Who is, considered at its best, A Germ-Conveyer and a Pest.

"The Red Cross sells the things we knit"

"Our camps are evil—men unfit!" These are the germs they bear about To spread distrust and gloom and doubt.

With Sense and Science let us try Elimination of The Fly.

STEP TO VEIL TARTAR WOMEN

Mohammedan Order Enlarges Handkerchiefs to Hide Face of Wives and Daughters.

Petrograd.—The Mohammedan Tartar men of Tchistopol district, province of Kavan, have ordered their wives and daughters each to sew half a square of extra material to the handkerchiefs with which they cover their heads.

The women long ago ceased to veil; but when meeting unknown men they took a tab of the bow formed by tying handkerchiefs beneath the chin, and held the tab before the face in place of a veil.

Unluckily, as the handkerchiefs with the passing of time grew smaller, the tabs ceased to cover the face, and the act became only a symbol. To make it again a reality husbands and fathers are insisting on bigger handkerchiefs.

His Role.

"I heard Blinkins boast that he had a stormy part in the new play."

"So he has. In the big storm scene, he is one of the ocean waves."

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada
CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist!

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: **U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

Donaldson Estate, Southeast Missouri Lands for Sale TRUSTEES' ANNOUNCEMENT

Portions of the William R. Donaldson lands, situated in the southern part of Bollinger County, and in Stoddard County, near the towns of Advance and Brownwood, Missouri, may now be purchased under favorable terms. These holdings include tracts of improved land, at present in high state of cultivation, also timber and cut-over lands, much of which consists of the productive Tupelo Gum, Cypress, and Hazel Ridge Soils.

A limited number of tracts will be offered under especially favorable terms involving the clearing and cultivation of the land whereby tenant farmers may become owners of valuable farms. General description and particulars as to these lands will be sent on request and arrangements can be made to be shown over the lands by local representative at Advance.

George A. Randolph and James H. Grover, Trustees, Federal Reserve Bank Building, St. Louis, Mo.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION IS A CRIME AGAINST NATURE

Stop it or you never can keep well. If you wake with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces dyspepsia, costiveness and piles. There is no better remedy for these disorders than **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND Will do, both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease, 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers. **SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.**

Canada has handled \$1,000,000,000 in bullion for the Bank of England since the war began.

Lots of men seek temptation in order to test their strength.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if **PAZO OINTMENT** fails to cure Hemorrhoids, Piles, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 60c.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, that famous old remedy, for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Naturally. "Does the new question department you started work all right?" "No; I find it won't answer."

Usually it's the want of opportunity that enables a man to boast of his honesty.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will cure catarh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is what produces such wonderful results in catarh conditions. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Crole" Hair Dressing and change it to the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Found an Oyster.
Bill—Did you go to the oyster supper at the church?
Jill—Sure I did.
"Were there many there?"
"I found one."

One seldom meets a strong-minded thinker who is capable of whistling a popular tune correctly.

Found an Oyster.
Bill—Did you go to the oyster supper at the church?
Jill—Sure I did.
"Were there many there?"
"I found one."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Found an Oyster.
Bill—Did you go to the oyster supper at the church?
Jill—Sure I did.
"Were there many there?"
"I found one."

It is believed that the polka was originally a Serbian war dance.

To Prevent Grip

Fortify the System Against Winter Cold

The strongest withstand the Winter Cold Better than the Weak. If your Blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system will not be able to withstand the Winter Cold. Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the cold weather by taking regularly

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system, thus fortifying the system against colds and grip. Price 60c.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

HERMAN WORMAN, Editor & Publisher
Office: 182 Broadway, Bradley, Ill.

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

A local newspaper devoted to the interests of Bradley.

Entered as second-class matter January 30, 1914, at the post office at Bradley, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DIRECTORY

Village Council.

- H. H. Baker, mayor.
- Edward F. McCoy, clerk.
- Ovide L. Martin, treasurer.
- E. A. Marcotte, attorney.
- T. R. McCoy, collector
- T. J. Fahey, marshal
- Jos. Superant, night police
- Fred Lambert, E. A. Bade James McCue, Adolph Bock, C. I. Magruder, and Geo. Bertrand, trustees.

Board of Education

Meets every first Friday following the first Monday of each month at the school hall. E. J. Stelter, Pres., C. W. Reincke, Sec'y., M. J. Mulligan, Peter Belmore, Frank Erickson, Peter Miller and George Bertrand, Members.

Bradley Lodge 862 I. O. O. F.

Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Thursday evening. Visitors welcome.

Irene Rebekah Lodge No. 171.

Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Tuesday evening.

Ideal Camp 1721 M. W. A.

Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, every Friday night.

Pansy Camp 1129 Royal Neighbors.

Meet at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Thursday of each month.

Yeoman Camp, Bradley, Ill.

Meets the second and fourth Monday of each month in Modern Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

Woodmen of the World, Bradley, Ill.

W. O. W. Camp No. 69 Bradley, Ill. meets 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at Woodman's Hall.

St. Joseph's Court 1766, Catholic Order of Forresters.

Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

St. Joseph's Court No. 190

St. John the Baptist Society meets every fourth Sunday at St. Joseph's hall at 11:30 a. m.

Roman Catholic Church, Bourbonnais

First mass, 7:30 a. m.
Highmass, 10:00 a. m.
Vespers, 2 p. m.

FATHER CHARLEBOIS, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

SUNDAY

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Epworth league, 6:45 a. m.
Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY

Ladies Aid—Wednesday afternoon.
Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.
REV. IVER JOHNSON, Pastor.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Low mass, 7:00 a. m.
High mass, 9:00 a. m.
Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.
Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.
REV. WM. A. GRANGER, Pastor.

U. B. Church, Bradley.

Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Y. P. C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.
REV. FRED W. ENGLE, Pastor.

Village of Bourbonnais.

F. E. Legris, president.
Eli Marcotte, clerk.
John Flageole, treasurer.

Dr. C. T. Morel, A. F. Marcotte, George Arseneau, Patrich Lamontagne, George Courville, Oscar Byron, Trustees.

Meets first Friday of each month.

Mystic Workers Lodge 1242

Meet the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.

Bradley Encampment I.O.O.F.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday night of each month at I.O.O.F. Hall, Broadway and Wabash Ave.

St. Peter and Paul Society.

Meet at Woodmen Hall First Sunday of each month.

St. Anna Sodality.

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. First Sunday of each month.

Holy Name Society.

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall second Sunday of each month.

Children of Mary Society.

Meet at St. Joseph's Hall at 3:30 P. M. Third Sunday of each month.

When you have backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladders. A trial 35c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at the drug store. 6-18.

LEGHORNS PRODUCE EGGS AT LESS COST.

Superiority, as Layers, over General Purpose Breeds Shown by Recent Feeding Test.

Leghorns produce eggs cheaper than hens of the general-purpose breeds—Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons. This fact, which confirms the belief and experience of commercial poultry farmers, was one of the results obtained in a rather extensive feeding test recently reported by poultrymen of the United States Department of Agriculture. Because they lay as many or more eggs, eat only about 55 pounds of feed per head as compared with 70 to 85 pounds eaten by the general-purpose breeds, and because their egg yield very materially exceeds that of general-purpose breeds during their second and third laying years, Leghorns, the specialists say, undoubtedly are more profitable to keep for the production of eggs only.

In this test the food cost of a dozen eggs for one of the Leghorn pens was 7.34 cents in 1913 while the average cost of all the pens of the general-purpose breeds was 10.6 cents. In 1914 the feed cost of a dozen eggs for the same pen of Leghorns was 8.7 cents as against an average cost of 15.1 cents for the second laying year of the general-purpose pens. During their third laying year the cost of a dozen eggs was 8.3 cents compared to 18.6 cents for the general-purpose fowls. The total value of eggs per hen over feed cost in the Leghorn pen for three years was \$6.84 against \$4.30 for the general-purpose hens. The highest egg production obtained in any of the feeding experiments was by a pen of Leghorns which laid 157.8 eggs per hen, at a feed cost of 6.7 cents a dozen.

The Leghorns produce smaller eggs than the general-purpose breeds. The average weight of the eggs of a pen of Leghorns during the first laying year was 1.42 pounds per dozen as against 1.53 to 1.58 pounds for the other pens. However, Leghorns laying eggs weighing 1.50 pounds per dozen or even more, the specialists say, have been selected and bred by many poultrymen. An examination of 500 eggs from 3 Leghorn pens showed that 31 per cent weighed more than two ounces apiece, or 1.50 pounds to the dozen.

The value per dozen of the eggs produced by the Leghorns was from 1 to 3 cents less each year than the eggs of general-purpose hens. This difference is due to the fact that the general-purpose breeds are better winter layers than the Leghorns, while the latter give a higher production in the spring and summer. Very few Leghorns become broody, which probably materially affects their egg yield as compared with the general-purpose breeds. Better fertility in the eggs, especially with stock confined to the yards, is more often secured with Leghorns than with the general-purpose or any of the heavier breeds.

GEESE GOOD GRAZERS.

Goose Raising Not Affected by High-Priced Grains—Little Care Needed.

Geese can be raised in small flocks on general farms, on pasture or non-productive land and do not require any material amount of grain. Low, rough pasture land, used for pasturing other stock and containing a natural supply of water offers the best conditions. Many geese are kept in the South to kill weeds, especially in the cotton fields, and their use could still be greatly increased for this purpose. They are good grazers and will do well on grass and forage crops alone, except during the winter months, when they may be fed largely on available roughage, such as clover, alfalfa hay, silage, cabbage, mangel-wurzels, or any waste vegetables. If the grass or forage is limited it may be supplemented by light feeds of common or home-grown grains.

Geese do not need shelter except during cold weather, when open sheds may be provided. Goslings are not usually hatched until good pasture is available and need additional feed only for a few weeks. The range of pasture used either for goslings or for geese should be large enough so that the grass will remain clean, or the stock should be moved frequently to fresh land. Coops, barrels, or some other dry shelter should be provided for the young goslings. Geese are very hardy and free from diseases and insect pests.

Full details as to culture of rye in the eastern half of the United States, where 80 per cent of the crop is grown, are given in Farmers' Bulletin 756, United States Department of Agriculture. This bulletin discusses the production and harvesting of the crop, and gives a description of soils and varieties that may be expected to yield good results in various regions. Since rye is strongly recommended by the department, and by the Food Administration forces, farmers who may contemplate planting it are urged to write to the Department and secure Farmers' Bulletin No. 756.

It is often said that celery is a nerve food, but there seems to be no warrant for such a statement; the belief is probably a survival of the time when specific virtues were attributed to almost all plants and vegetables.—Bulletin United States Department of Agriculture.

For correcting soil acidity, 1 ton of burned lime is practically equal to 1½ tons of slaked lime or 2 tons of ground limestone, in case all three forms are of equal grade of purity.

INTERCHANGEABLE FOODS.

Let Cost Determine What Source of Starch to Use—Potatoes as a Source of Starch.

Rice, wheat, and corn, the common starch foods eaten in the mixed diet usual in most families, are relied on mainly as sources of energy to the body, and have about the same value, pound for pound. Therefore if rice, wheat flour, cracked wheat, corn meal or hominy cost the same per pound, they are equally cheap fuel foods. Such foods, therefore, can be freely interchanged if foods like meat, milk, eggs, or beans and fruits or vegetables are eaten also.

Most wheat breakfast foods and wheat pastes, like macaroni or spaghetti, also have about the same energy value as wheat flour, corn and rice. They differ very much in appearance and also in bulk, according to the method of manufacture, and the cost can not be judged merely by the size of the package to be obtained for 5 or 10 cents. Now that the law requires net weight to be marked on the outside of every package, it is easy to reckon how much the food material actually costs a pound. Thus if the net weight of a 10-cent package of breakfast food is 8 ounces, a pound, or 16 ounces, would cost 20 cents.

As a general rule—and very justly—the simpler preparations, which it has taken less time and labor to put up, cost less than the more elaborate ones. These sold in bulk usually cost less than those sold in cartons. Each housekeeper must decide whether the variety and convenience of the more expensive kinds compensates for the extra cost. In any case before she can choose wisely she must have reckoned how much the package goods cost per pound.

Leaving aside cost of preparation and comparing rice with ready-made wheat bread, it appears that rice at 7 cents a pound is about as cheap a source of body fuel as bread at 5 cents a pound. If bread costs 8 cents a pound, rice costing up to 10 cents a pound is a cheaper source of energy. Bread costing 9 cents a pound would furnish energy as cheaply as rice at 12 cents a pound. Corn bread usually costs much less per pound than wheat bread, and so furnishes energy at a still lower cost in the above comparison than wheat bread.

A pound of potatoes yields hardly one-fifth as much body energy as a pound of rice, cornmeal, or wheat. This is partly because they are much more watery and partly because a large proportion is discarded with the skins. Part of this loss is inevitable because the skin itself is not usually considered good to eat; but the more carelessly potatoes are pared, the more of the valuable edible substance goes with the skin. A bushel of potatoes weighs 60 pounds, a peck 15 pounds. When potatoes are selling at \$1.20 a bushel, or 30 cents a peck, they therefore cost 2 cents a pound. If their value is one-fifth that of rice, they furnish fuel at about the same cost as rice at 10 cents a pound and at about twice the cost of corn meal or hominy at 5 cents a pound. When potatoes cost \$2.40 a bushel, or 60 cents a peck, they are about twice as expensive as sources of fuel as rice at 10 cents, and four times as expensive as corn meal or hominy at 5 cents a pound. These comparisons show that, merely for providing fuel, potatoes are often more expensive than rice, and practically always more expensive than corn meal or hominy. As was pointed out above potatoes often are relied on not merely as a source of fuel, but also as a source of some of the mineral matters needed by the body. They are usually among the most economical of the vegetables which serve this second purpose, because they supply a generous amount of energy as well as the building materials.

LIME IS NOT APPLIED AS FOOD FOR PLANTS.

Lime is not an important direct food for plants, but its chief functions in the soil are to neutralize acidity and to promote bacterial activities. Leaching is the greatest source of loss of lime from soil.

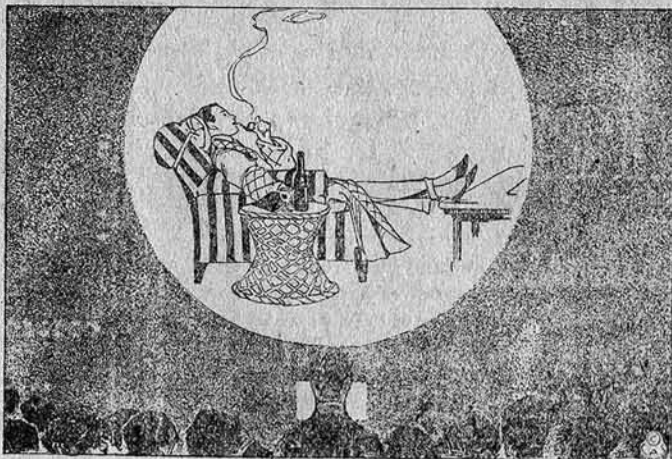
Crops of corn, oats, wheat, clover and timothy in a five-year rotation at the Agricultural Experiment Station at Wooster on land receiving complete fertilizer and lime removed only about 106 pounds of calcium per acre in this time. To furnish this calcium in the plants only 265 pounds of limestone would be needed in five years.

Applications of two tons of ground limestone, however, have been profitable on the Experiment Station farm. The lime is needed to correct acidity in the soil and to make conditions otherwise favorable for crops to thrive besides adding a small amount of calcium as plant food.

Leaching causes the greatest loss of carbonates and basic calcium from the soil, experiments at the Station have proved. Applications of one to two tons of limestone are therefore needed about every five years on land deficient in limestone.

The early American colonies made several attempts to grow alfalfa, but without great success. George Washington grew trial plots of alfalfa on his Virginia farm, and Thomas Jefferson gave considerable attention and care to its cultivation. Their efforts, however, proved unsatisfactory, since they did not understand all of the requirements for the successful growth of the plant.

The Bureau of Soils is cooperating with cement mills, blast furnaces, and wool scourers with the object of enabling them to recover potash as a by-product wherever this proves to be commercially feasible.



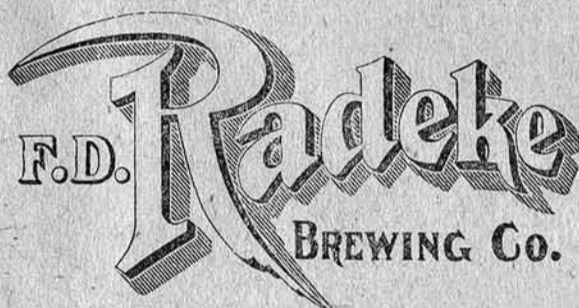
A Picture of Solid Comfort

A good sweet pipe and an easy chair; a breezy book and a bubbling bottle of "Radeke Beer." Then you are booked for a restful, refreshing hour before bedtime—an hour that relieves fatigue and assures a good night's sleep. Put yourself into such a picture tonight with a bottle of pure, wholesome satisfying

Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

A telephone message to us will bring a case promptly to your door.



To the Business Men of Kankakee County

The writer has been assigned to your county for the purpose of assisting the tax payers in the preparation of their income tax returns for the year ending December 31, 1917. Your assistance is earnestly requested in advising your patrons and your employees of the importance of making their income tax returns immediately. Advise your patrons and employes that they must bring with them a complete and detailed statement of their Total Gross Income and Total Business Expenses. This is very important.

The Act of October 3rd, 1917, provides that:

- (1) Every single person whose net income amounts to \$1,000.00 a year, or over, must file a return with the Collector of Internal Revenue and pay a tax on such part of the net income which exceeds, \$1,000.00,—and
- (2) Every married person, or head of a family, whose net income amounts to \$2,000.00 a year or more, must file a return with the Collector of Internal Revenue and pay a tax on such part of the net income which exceeds \$2,000.00.

Heavy penalties, fines and additional tax imposed for failure to file income tax return by March 1st, 1918.

I will be stationed at the places named below on the dates specified:

- Kankakee Court House, Jan. 2-Jan 30
- Reddick Post office, Jan. 31-Feb. 2
- St. Anne 1st Nat. Bank, Feb. 4-Feb. 6
- Momence 1st Nat. Bank, Feb. 7-Feb. 9
- Mantony Post office, Feb. 11-Feb. 14
- Kankakee Court House, Feb. 15-Mar. 2

CHARLES M. CALLNER
Income Tax Inspector

ALEX J. POWELL
Attorney-at-Law

GENERAL LAW PRACTICE

Room 214, Cobb Bldg., Kankakee, Illinois.

At Justice Worman's Court, Bradley, Ill., Saturday mornings.

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UNDERTAKERS

380 East Court Street

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DR. C. R. LOCKWOOD
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Room 6 and 7
City National Bank Building
BELL PHONE 377

DR. E. G. WILSON

Physician and Surgeon

Kankakee, Illinois

MARTIN & SON

Coal and Transfer

Moving A Specialty

The Eagle Bar

Math. Gerdesich, Prop.

Hot Roast Beef Every Saturday Night

—THE FIRST CHANCE—

FINE WHISKIES—GOOD SERVICE—CIGARS and TOBACCO
GENE RICHARD, Prop.

The Economy

Bradley's Handy Shopping Store

Broadway and Grand Ave. Bradley, Ill.

Bell Phone 298

Bring your market basket and let us fill it for you. You will save money.

TRY US

Do YOU Know About OUR Prices

We are anxious to have you find out about them

They will interest you when you're in need of printing



"There Must Be No Holy War!"

Such was the order that went forth in India at the outbreak of the world conflict, and when a man was needed to go to the hill country, learn the secrets of the savage tribes and quell any possible uprising, Athelstan King was chosen. Never was a more dangerous mission given a man than that entrusted to

King of the Khyber Rifles

This is the title of the new story that we have secured for our next serial and never for a moment does the interest lag. Intrigue and thrills, love and war and a vaulting ambition, combined with the glamour and mystery and ruthlessness of the East, makes this a wonderfully fascinating romance.

Watch for the Issue Containing First Installment

SHIP PERISHABLE GOODS CAREFULLY.

Shippers should exercise unusual care in packing and loading their perishable products. They should grade their products carefully with reference to the degree of their maturity and select a nearby market for the riper products and a distant market for the products that will hold up the necessary time in transit to reach the distant market. Weather reports should be utilized in a study of the weather conditions that are prevailing in the different large markets, to the end that foodstuffs that normally are consumed in large quantities in warm weather may not be sent to markets where cool or cold weather is prevailing.

There should be a fuller recognition of the joint responsibility of the shipper with the carrier for the safe carriage of food products to destination, the specialists of the Department of Agriculture point out. Shippers should cooperate closely with carriers by giving ample instructions with reference to refrigeration and ventilation, to the end that food products may be properly conserved in transit and reach channels of consumption. Railroad agents could render useful service if they were instructed in some of the most fundamental things connected with the proper care of perishable shipments during the period of loading carload shipments at country stations.

Shippers too frequently through carelessness and a lack of knowledge of the proper methods of protecting perishable shipments leave wagonloads of them exposed to the hot sun for hours at a time instead of loading them promptly into a refrigerator car and keeping the doors of the car closed between loads. The carrier's representative or local agents usually take notice of such condition only for the purpose of recording the circumstances for consideration in connection with damage claims that may be filed. The fact frequently is overlooked that the carrier may render definite assistance in the conservation of foodstuffs by cooperating with the shippers and giving them all the information which it has as to the proper methods that should be used.

Shippers should invariably notify consignees as soon as shipments are forwarded from point of origin. Where the distance to market is short the notification should be given by wire, so that the consignees may be in a position to take more prompt delivery of shipments on arrival and thus eliminate deterioration that so frequently takes place by the holding of shipments long periods of time after arrival at the market.

HOW TO RID CABBAGE OF MAGGOTS ON ROOTS.

Tobacco dust or carbolic emulsion about the stem of a cabbage plant will free it from maggots. This may be done whenever the maggots are so numerous as to menace the crop.

Tobacco dust is disagreeable to cabbage maggots. A teaspoonful about each plant, renewed every week, will keep such pests much reduced in number, according to entomologists of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station. Carbolic emulsion will destroy the larvae. It is made as follows: Dissolve a pound of hard soap in a gallon of boiling water; add a pint of crude carbolic acid and emulsify at once by pumping the liquid back into itself with a force pump; dilute with 30 parts of water and pour a half-pint around each plant. Ordinary carbolic sheep dips diluted with 150 or 200 parts of water are equally effective and easily used, the agricultural specialists advise.

Such preparations impart a disagreeable flavor and odor to radishes. Common salt sprinkled lightly along the radish row may be substituted in the case of this crop to overcome such an objection. An excess of salt must be avoided or injury to plants will result.

The adult insect is a small fly. The larvae is a whitish maggot one-third of an inch long when mature. It eats away the outside tissue of cabbage roots, turnips, radishes and similar crops, causing rot to start, or it may bore tunnels through the roots.

Grass Clippings for Poultry.

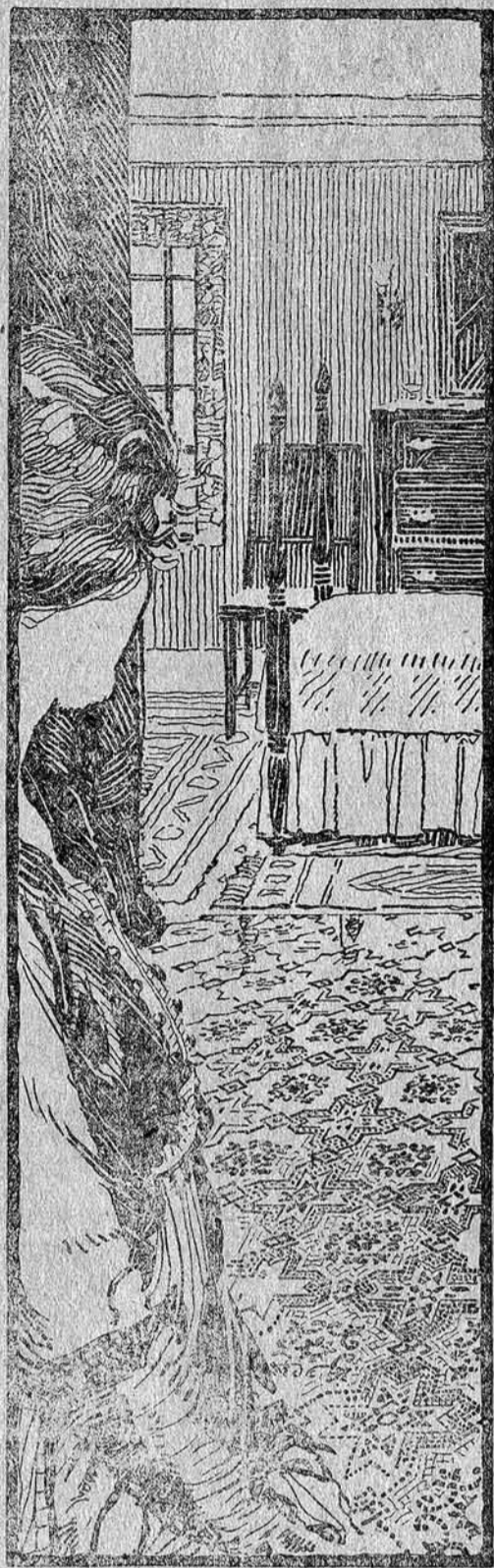
Grass clippings are an excellent green feed for chickens. The backyard poultry flock of a family often lacks sufficient green feed, with a consequent reduction of egg and meat production. With the easy availability of lawn clippings the city poultryman can always have green feed through the summer for his chickens. The flock can be fed daily as much of the green clippings as they will eat. If any continued bowel trouble shows, the amount should be reduced. The remainder of the clippings can be allowed to dry and fed moistened during the time between lawn cuttings.

Amounts in excess can be dried for winter use. Dried grass clippings are a good green feed for winter. They can be dried and stored in sacks. These dried clippings moistened and fed to the flock, are a very fair substitute for the succulent green feeds of summer.

The large number of failures in obtaining a stand of sweet clover are due primarily to acid soils, lack of inoculation, and seed which germinates poorly.

When a man meets one of his old sweethearts he realizes that he is a lucky dog.

The proof of the political pudding lies in the plum distribution.



The Home Is No Cozier Than Its Floors

Bare floors make a home as uninviting as bare walls or windows. Pleasant warmth and cheer enter a room as soon as you install

NEPONSET Floor Covering

Made in agreeable color designs specially suitable for bed-rooms, kitchen, sewing-room, nursery, porch, halls, closets and bath-rooms. Many special patterns for every room.

Sanitary, easily washed, waterproof and enduring. A tough, thick, resilient fabric that takes the jar and noise out of walking. Lies flat without tacking and won't curl. Product of the century-old manufacturing experience of one of New England's oldest firms. Come in and pick your pattern today.

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are you prepared to stand the loss? You can not afford to carry the risk when good strong old line fire insurance companies will carry it for you very cheaply. Keep your home, or your household goods fully insured.

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The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

LIGHTNING RODS.

Weather Bureau Gives Specifications For Installing Protective Devices on Farm Buildings.

Lightning rods, according to the Weather Bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture, are worth while for much more than just to make fearful folks feel comfortable during a thunderstorm. It goes on to say that with good lightning-rod installation they not only feel but are more secure, and that protection against lightning is general thoroughly justified for farm buildings.

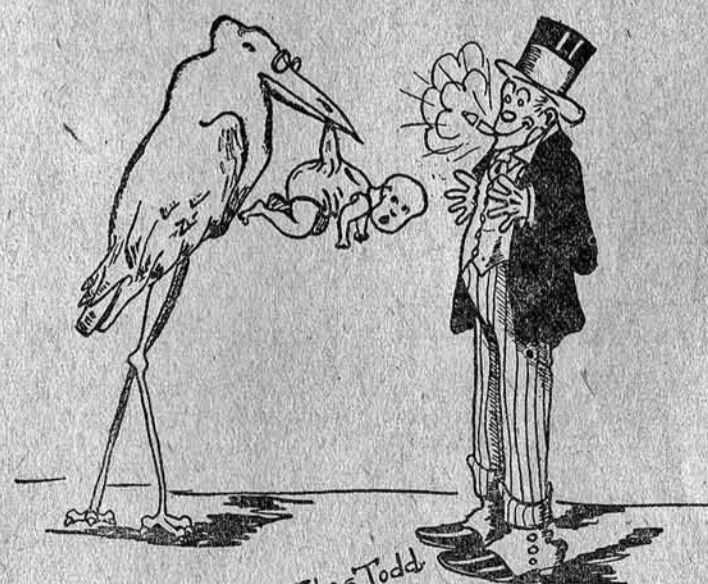
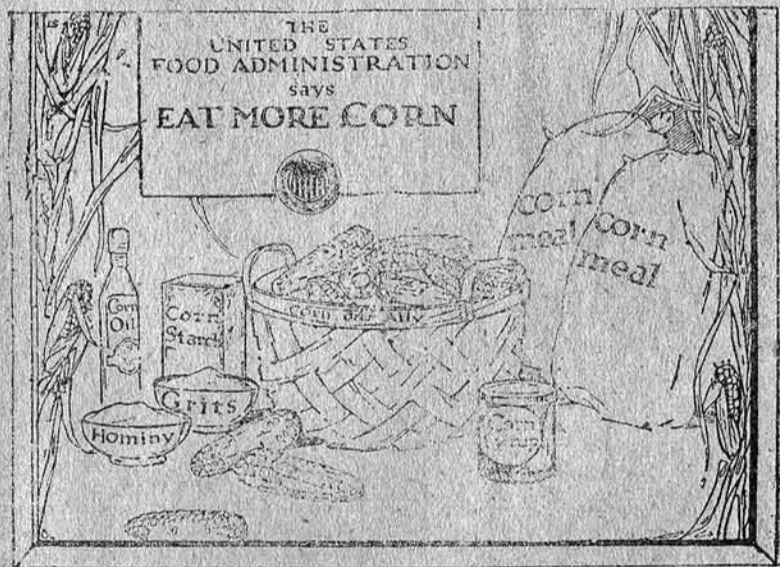
In a bulletin just published the department gives specifications for installing lightning rods. These specifications are meant not so much to enable the householder to construct his own protective system as to make it possible for him to understand and inspect adequately the work of installation as done by an expert.

Copper-cable installation is recommended as the best, but it costs the most. Competitive bids should be secured if the installation is to be extensive.

A few of the main points to be considered are: Conductors should be installed in straight runs, and when bends are necessary they should, if practicable, not be abrupt. Changes of direction should preferably be made in large radius curves—that is on curves with a radius of a foot or more. Insulators should not be employed, because a good electrical connection with the wet roof and walls of a building helps to conduct the discharge to the ground harmlessly. Along ridges and flat roofs the aeriels, or upward pointing conductors, should be not more than 25 feet feet apart; steeples and towers, because of their prominence, should be given extra protection.

The most important part of the work is the grounding of the conductors, or their electrical connection to permanently moist earth. Ample metal plates, or pipes, etc., are buried in the earth and permanently and thoroughly connected to the conductors on the building, and this metal in the ground should be of a noncorrosive type, such as copper, bronze or aluminum.

Steel towers, such as those which support windmills, do not require special protection, as a rule, because they are constructed of metal and are well-grounded through the pump. Deep-rooted trees are some protection to buildings near which they grow; on the other hand, it is recommended that especially valuable large trees might well be rodged.



Baby Girl

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Legris, of East of town, Wednesday of last week.

Sanol Eczema Prescription is a famous old remedy for all forms of Eczema and skin diseases. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 35c large trial bottle at the drug store. 6 18

Clifford Sunley, of Kankakee, was a week end visitor here. J. B. Smith of Joliet, transacted business here Monday.

Bridge Contract Let

The road commissioners of this township have let a contract to Sam Keishan to build a bridge costing \$2275.00, over the creek near the John Cooper farm, in Bourbonnois Township.

Methodist Church

Next Sunday night March 3rd, there will be a patriotic service in the M. E. church. The Pastor will preach on "Why we are at war". Welcome.

IVER JOHNSON.

Miss Margaret Smith has been compelled to lay off from her duties at Bradley factory the past week, on account of injury.

Miss May Smith is suffering with blood poison in her hand.

Miss Mariane Hoehn is on the sick list.

Clara Lintner has been compelled to lay off from her work at the Bradley factory, on account of a sprained wrist.

Mrs. John Polinsky, is recovering from an attack of heart failure.

Prof. Hartleb has moved his family into the Galbraith home, on the East side.

Ed Lancaster has moved his family into the home he recently purchased from Prof. Hartleb.

Dick Gorman has moved his family into the home recently vacated by Raymond Wright, when he moved to Joliet.

Womans friends is a Large Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, Eczema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin Tonic. Get a 35c Trial bottle at the drug store. 6 18

Jesse McCue expects to leave the first of the week for Texas, to look after his farm interest there.

Mrs. C. I. Magruder will leave the first of the week for Philadelphia, to join her husband who is working there.

B. J. Carter of Chicago spent the week end here.

Grant Platt and wife of Chicago spent the week end at the home of her parents, Major Lucas and family.

J. Williams of Rockford was a business caller here, Monday.

Miss Martha Sovinsky and Mrs. Nora Chaney were entertained at dinner Sunday by Mrs. Hilory Mills, at her home in Riverview.

Danne Lake was a business caller here, Monday.

Again We Say

Subscribe for THIS PAPER

WHAT CAN WE DO?



The latest message from the Red Cross tells us that there is need of knitted socks. They are more difficult to knit than some other garments, but that will not deter women from undertaking them. For we hear that many soldiers are suffering from "trench feet." Directions for knitting socks are given here, and in almost every community there is someone who will instruct learners in knitting methods.

Medium Sized Sock.

Four Red Cross needles No. 1, 1 1/2 hanks of yarn (3/4 lb.).

Set up 60 stitches, 20 on each of three needles. Knit 2 plain and 2 purl for 35 rows (4 1/2 inches). 36th row knit 4 plain stitches, knit 2 together; repeat this until the round is completed. There are now 50 stitches on the needles. Knit 50 rows plain until leg measures 11 inches. (6 1/2 inches of plain knitting.) Take half the number of stitches (25) on first needle for the heel (leaving 12 and 13 stitches on second and third needles for the instep), and on the 25 stitches knit 1 row, purl 1 row alternately for 26 times (or 3 inches), always slipping the first stitch. Begin to turn heel on the wrong side, slip 1, purl 13, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn work over, slip 1, knit 4, slip 1, knit 1, and pass it over slipped stitch, knit 1. Turn, slip 1, purl 5, purl 2 together, purl 1. Turn, slip 1, knit 6, slip 1, knit 1, and pass it over slipped stitch, knit 1. Continue working toward the sides of the heel in this manner, leaving 1 more stitch between decreases on every row until all the stitches are worked in. There should then be 15 stitches on the needle. Pick up 13 stitches on side of heel; now knit the 25 stitches on 2d and 3d needle on to one needle, which becomes your 2nd needle; with your 3d needle pick up the 13 stitches

on other side of heel, and knit 7 stitches of your 1st needle so that you will now have 21 stitches on the 1st needle, 25 stitches on the 2d needle, and 20 stitches on 3d needle. 1st needle (a) knit to within 3 stitches of end, knit 2 together, knit 1. 2d needle (b) knit plain. 3d needle (c) knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit plain to end of needle. Knit around plain (d).

Repeat a, b, c and d until you have 3 stitches on 1st needle—25 stitches on 2d, 12 stitches on 3d. Knit plain for 4 1/2 inches. 1st needle (e) knit 10 stitches—knit 2 together, knit 1. 2nd needle (f) knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit 19 stitches. Slip 2 together, knit 1, 3d needle (g) knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass slipped stitch over, knit 9 stitches, knit 2 rows plain (h).

Repeat e, f, g and h 5 times, then narrow every other row until you have 5 stitches on your 1st needle, 9 stitches on your 2d needle and 4 stitches on your 3d needle. Knit the 5 stitches on your 1st needle on to your 3d. Your work is now all on 2 needles opposite each other. Break off yarn leaving 12-inch end. Thread into worsted needle and proceed to weave the front and back together as follows:

Pass worsted needle through 1st stitch * of front knitting needle as if knitting and slip stitch off—pass through 2nd stitch as if purling—leave stitch on, pull thread through 1st stitch of back needle as if purling, slip stitch off, purl thread through 2nd stitch of back needle as if knitting, leave stitch on. Repeat from * until all the stitches are off the needle.

Sock when finished should measure: Foot, from tip of heel to tip of toe, 11 inches.

Leg, from tip of heel to tip of leg, 14 inches.

LIFE'S LITTLE



SOME REALLY NEED THEM.

On Johnny's first day of school he was given a registration slip, on which mother was to write his birth record. The following day he came tardy and without the registration slip. His teacher said:

"Johnny, you must bring an excuse for being tardy, and don't forget the slip about when you were born."

All out of breath, next day, Johnny rushed in, holding out a note from mother.

"Teacher," he gasped, "I brought the one about being tardy, but I forgot my excuse for being born."

Lonely Eminence.

"Did you ever try to uplift the drama?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes. "I uplifted the drama to my entire satisfaction. But the public was so well satisfied with my attainments that people didn't feel it necessary to come around and supervise my demonstrations."

His Reason.

"Your wife gave us a splendid lecture on cooking last night. Why weren't you there?"

"I was home with a terrible attack of dyspepsia."

The Result.

"Did your new dressmaker give you a fit in that gown?"

"I should say so! They had to call in two doctors when I saw myself in it."

HIS IDEA.



Oldwed—I've been married for 20 years.

Notwed (absently)—Any time off for good behavior?

Close.

My rich relations seem to be Not up to par. For none of them have handed me A cast-off car.

His Margin.

"My broker told me I must give him something to put up on this deal." "Well, did you put up anything?" "All I had—my umbrella."

Got Cold Feet.

Mrs. Newedd—Oh, James, I've fallen in love with that beautiful necklace. Mr. Newedd—Come on; you've no business to fall in love with anything—you're married.

Force of Habit.

"The man you sent to work here gave me such pointed replies." "Well, you see, he used to be a knife grinder."

A Cruel Separation.

Author—This article is the child of my brain. Editor—Parent and child never should have been parted.

Right at Home.

"Are you going to the debate at the club tonight?" "No. A debate is something I never have to leave the house to hear."

As It Looked to Him.

Church—Really, the people of the whole world are our neighbors. Gotham—Well, it looks that way from the way a lot of 'em are fighting.

The Difference.

The pessimist says things are wrong. And lotters as he seeks to blame. The optimist can sing a song And keep on working, just the same.

Not So Grieved After All.

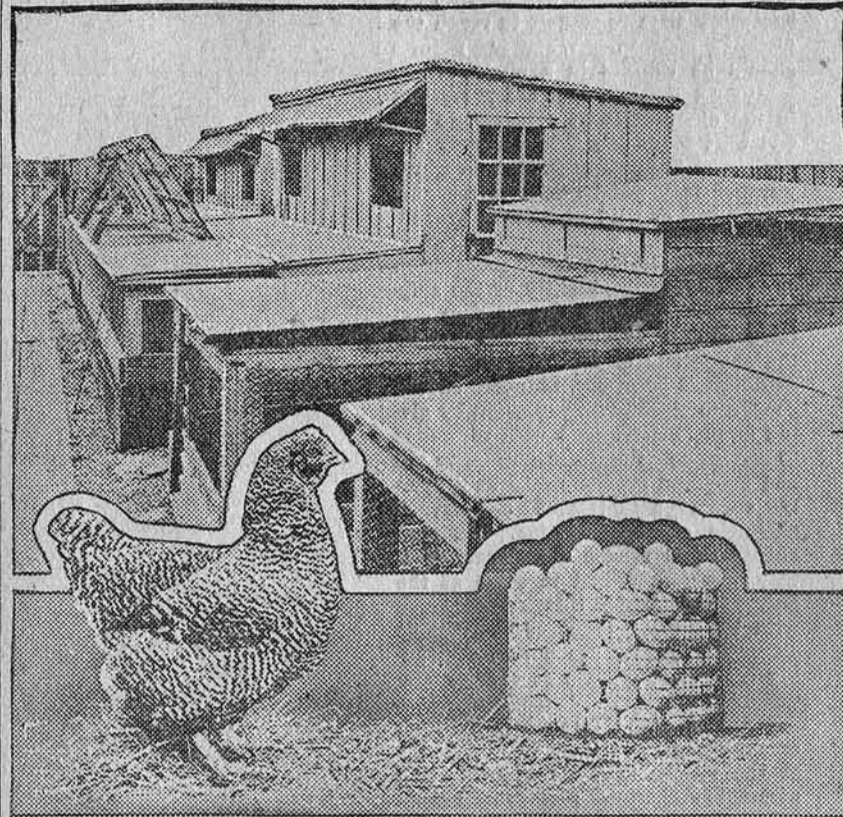
Marion—I do hope that poor Harold does not grieve too much at my having broken our engagement. I'm sure he's very unhappy. What did he say, dear?

Estelle—Oh, he said what a lucky thing you broke off this week instead of next, as it saved him from having to buy you a birthday present.

A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

BACKYARD FACTORY MAKES EGGS AND MEAT.



This Intensive Town-Lot Plant Carries 70 Hens—One Pen of 13 Laid 2,163 Eggs in a Year.

TREATING FROZEN COMBS OF FOWLS

Rub Cold Vaseline on Frosted Parts Before They Have Chance to Thaw.

COCKS AND HENS AFFECTED

Thin Wattles of Males Are Most Susceptible, Especially When They Are Wet as Bird Drinks—Current Front Favored.

The extreme cold weather this winter has caused unusual damage through frosted combs and wattles of fowls. In the large-comb breeds both cocks and hens are affected. The females of the breeds, having medium-sized combs, are not often seriously injured by frost, but when the mercury goes below zero the combs and wattles of the males are often very badly nipped.

Treat Before Thawing.

When first frozen the comb and wattles retain their normal color, except for a slight whiteness of the skin of the frozen parts. After the affected parts thaw out they turn dark in color, and there is more or less inflammation in them and the adjacent parts. Treatment is most beneficial if first applied before the frozen parts begin to thaw. At this stage the best treatment is to rub with cold vaseline or lard, manipulating gently with the fingers to draw the frost gradually and restore circulation. When the frost is out anoint the parts with a mixture of 5 tablespoonfuls vaseline, 2 tablespoonfuls glycerine, 1 tablespoonful turpentine. Apply this two or three times a day, keeping the bird in a cool (not cold) place. If the frostbite is not noticed until thawing has occurred, omit the first rubbing.

Use of Vaseline.

The thin wattles of males are most susceptible, especially when they are wet as the bird drinks. In severe cold weather it is best not to give males access to open drinking vessels except during the warmer hours of the day. The combs are usually frosted at night when the birds are on the roosts. A curtain of burlap or of cotton cloth hung before the roost will often keep

70-HEN EGG FACTORY AS BACKYARD VENTURE.

The illustration above shows an intensive backyard poultry plant which is making a very important food contribution to a nation that needs more eggs and poultry flesh. Practically the entire backyard is occupied by houses and covered runs and about 70 hens are carried. Each house is 6 by 14 feet and is divided into 2 pens with a covered yard of the same size. There are about 15 hens to a pen. The houses are raised from the ground so that the hens can run under them and the soil in the runs is renewed four times a year. A flock of 13 hens in one of these pens laid 2,163 eggs in a year. Oats are sprouted for green feed in the cellar of the dwelling house of the owner. Chicks, too, are raised in this basement.

If you are thinking of starting a backyard poultry business, write to the U. S. Department of Agriculture for a copy of Farmers' Bulletin 889, "Backyard Poultry Keeping."

the space back of it warm enough to prevent any frostbites. If it is more convenient the males may be removed to a warmer place for the night. Rubbing vaseline on the combs and wattles of the males makes them more frost-resistant.

BREEDS FOR BACKYARD FLOCKS.

For the family that wishes to keep poultry for home consumption rather than for the market, the so-called general-purpose breeds are better suited than what are known as the egg-laying breeds. Plymouth Rocks, Wyandotters, Rhode Island Reds and Orpingtons are all good varieties for the average person who does not intend to go into the poultry business on a considerable scale. These breeds are good layers and they also make good table poultry. Furthermore, they will hatch their own eggs and brood their own chickens, whereas the Leghorns and other breeds of the egg-laying class do not sit, and the use of expensive incubators and brooders is necessary in order to perpetuate these flocks.

A FIRELESS BROODER FOR MOTHERLESS CHICKS.

It is satisfactory for the small flock owner. It can be used outdoors only in reasonably warm weather; in cold weather keep it in a room which is at least partly heated.

You can make it yourself. As the construction is very simple, many people prefer to build rather than buy them. The body heat of the chickens is the source of warmth. A box 18 inches square and 8 inches deep makes a good hover of this type. Adjustable quilts or covers are used. The number and position of the quilts over the chickens in this box are regulated according to weather and the number of chicks. In very cold weather the quilts should sag so as to rest on the backs of the newly hatched chicks, and there should be little or no empty space in the hover. In warmer weather or with older chickens the quilts or covers are raised or part of them removed. From 12 to 40 chicks are usually placed in a fireless brooder, 25 being the average number, while small lots do better than larger ones under this method. When first placed in the fireless brooder, the chicks may have to be put under the hovers frequently until they learn where to get warm.

Usually a poultry house can be kept well ventilated without making it uncomfortable cold for the hens except in the very coldest weather. Birds can stand quite low temperatures provided their combs do not frost. Where there is much hard freezing weather, the most effective way that has been found to keep the poultry house warm and dry is to place dry straw or hay to the depth of a foot or more overhead on a floor of boards laid as wide apart as may be and still hold the straw. Dry straw usually will absorb all moisture, and so, when it is used the poultry keeper must judge by the air in the house how much ventilation is needed. A breed that will not stand the temperature when the ventilation is regulated in this way is not suited to the climate.

HENHOUSE WARM BUT AIRY.

Heavy Layers Are Best. Heavy layers produce more hatching eggs for sale or for hatching into baby chicks and more eggs for market purposes before and after the hatching season.

This Free Coupon Is Good for 15c

If presented at any drug store within one week, to purchase a (1 only) regular 50 cent bottle of

Schiffmann's Expectorant

Makes 64 teaspoonfuls. This remedy is guaranteed one of the most effective, soothing and best remedies for promptly relieving Hacking, Dry, Painful Coughs, Chest Colds, Whooping Cough and Spasmodic Croup or Druggists refund money. It loosens and raises the Phlegm, soothes and heals the irritated membranes of the throat with such promptness, ease and certainty that is really astonishing, and the quick and lasting relief it affords is surprising.

Contains no opiates. Sign and give this coupon to your druggist. If sold out, by depositing 35 cents now you will get it when he receives more.

Name

Practical.

"Does he pay his debts?" "No; I gave him a Christmas present once and he only thanked me."

Why Bald So Young?

Dandruff and dry scalp usually the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Official Approval.

"He says I'm nice enough to eat." "Official praise, my dear. He's food 'inspector."

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

NOT QUITE WHAT THEY MEANT

Frenchman and German Alike Too Literal in Their Use of an Unfamiliar Language.

The literal translation of words and grammatical construction of sentences in the different languages is productive of some very amusing situations.

A gentleman whose wife was noted for her domesticity was seated next to a Frenchman at a dinner party. Desiring to compliment his neighbor and enter into conversation, he remarked: "Your wife, she is very homely."

But it remained for a German hotelkeeper to cap the climax. Having taken a trip on a train he was much impressed by the brakeman calling "Next station—". Don't forget your packages." Desiring to save himself the annoyance of forwarding articles left by departing guests, but mixing his English words with his German grammar, he put up a sign where it could not be missed by them: "Wait! Look! Have you anything left?"

That Woke Her.

The visitor had dropped in "just for a minute," but she remained about three hours after the minute was up.

Little Freddie had formed several plans, the execution of which must be postponed till the departure of his mother's guest, so he sat quietly thinking things.

"Dear little man!" gushed the visitor. "And what is he thinking about so deeply?"

"I was wondering if it wasn't time for you to be going," said Freddie.

"Hush!" said his mother. Then, turning to her guest: "You mustn't be offended, Mrs. Smith. Children will go blurring out the truth without thinking, but they don't mean anything by it."

Then Mrs. Smith recollected that she had only three minutes in which to catch the last car home.

Concerning Capes for Evening



In the face of changing styles that make up the panorama of the seasons there are a few things that reappear each year and show some degree of stability of form. A long and ample cape of handsome fur is an instance of this. Every winter we are sure to meet the fur cape among the rich possessions of some matronly wearer, who knows better than to change it with a shape less enduringly good. The long, full cape is never entirely out of the running. After all, it seems the best of all garments to choose when costly furs, growing always rarer, are to be made up.

Very rich and splendid fabrics could not be better managed than by following the suggestion for furs. Heavy and gorgeous brocades and velvets demand the simplest lines and need not be changed at the whim of fashion. Women who own wonderfully embroidered mandarin coats would not consider changing and modernizing such works of art; they belong to no particular time or season and are best worn as they were originally made.

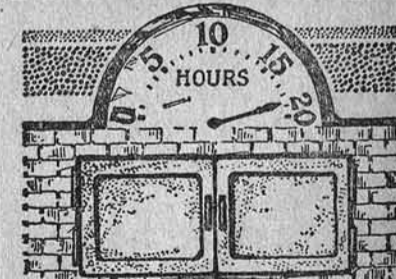
The evening wrap pictured is a long, full mantle with its upper portion made of brocaded satin, and the lower

portion a wide flounce of black velvet. It is lined with black and gold figured crepe de chine and employs glossy black marten fur for the wide collar and the band of fur that joins the flounce of velvet to the brocaded cape. On the inside of the mantle, at each side a velvet strap allows the hand to slip through it. When the cape is closed this forms a loose drapery about the arm and supports the cape at the front.

For an evening wrap that is not required to furnish much warmth along with beauty, this model might be developed in taupe colored chiffon velvet with a lighter weight brocade in harmonizing colors. In that case a marabout band and collar would provide the right sort of finish and a lining in rose or blue add lovely color.

Julia Bottomley

Cut a large towel in three; hem sides, shape neck and sew tape, leave ends long enough to tie around baby's neck. These will cover entire front of a small child's dres



A Baked Cereal Food

Different from the usual run of toasted or steam-cooked cereals,

Grape-Nuts

is baked in giant ovens—baked for nearly twenty hours under accurate conditions of heat, so that the whole wheat and malted barley flours may develop their full, rich sweetness.

You don't need sugar on Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

AND NOW THEY ARE COOKING TOBACCO TO MAKE IT BETTER

For a good many years The American Tobacco Company have been conducting a series of experiments having as their object the improvement of smoking tobaccos.

And it is interesting to know that one of the greatest of their discoveries was one of the simplest, and that was, that cooking or toasting tobacco improved it in every way, just as cooking most foods improves them.

They took a real Burley tobacco, grown in this country; toasted it as you would toast bread; moistened it to replace the natural moisture driven off by toasting; made it into cigarettes, called them "LUCKY STRIKE, the toasted cigarette," and offered them to the public.

The result has been the greatest demand ever created for any tobacco product in a similar length of time.

The change produced by toasting is not only most wholesome, but the flavor is greatly improved, just as cooking improves meat, for example.—Adv.

A Seven-Year-Old.

Blinks—What is your dearest wish? Jinks—That I knew as much as my son thinks I do.—Judge.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Bayonet.

"Think you can hit the dummy right now?" Drill—"I can make a stab at it."—The Jester.

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 15c

The Pathfinder, Leading Weekly Magazine of Nation's Capital, Makes Remarkably Attractive Offer.

Washington, D. C., (Special)—People in every section of the country are hurrying to take advantage of the Pathfinder's wonderful offer to send that splendid illustrated review of the whole world thirteen weeks for 15 cents. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he says it pays to invest in new friends, and that he will keep the offer open until the Pathfinder passes the 250,000 circulation mark, which will be in a few weeks. Fifteen cents mailed at once with your application to Pathfinder, 179 Douglas St., Washington, D. C., will keep the whole family informed, entertained, helped and inspired for the next three months.—Adv.

Simple Solution.

Her Father—"My daughter is harboring a grudge." Her Uncle—"So? Why don't you kick him out?"—Yale Record.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Creole" Hair Dressing, and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

Mean Intimation.

"I was so embarrassed by the occurrence I was afraid I would lose countenance." "You needn't have been. No such luck."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Depended on Her.

Bess—"Is her husband a periodical drinker?" June—"Yes; sometimes she will go for weeks without nagging."

HEALTH RESTORED

Serious Kidney Trouble Was Removed by Doan's and Results Have Been Permanent.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment."

"I was unable to leave the house, couldn't rest and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolting myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."

Sworn to before me, A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public. ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER, May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight said: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Mr. Knight

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

THE TWINS READ MRS. EDDY'S "SCIENCE AND HEALTH" AND THEIR BEHAVIOR IN CONSEQUENCE UPSETS THE QUIET OF THE METHODIST HOUSEHOLD.

Synopsis.—The story opens in the home of the Rev. Mr. Starr where Prudence, his eldest daughter and feminine head of the house, consisting of her father, herself, her sister Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and Connie, the youngest, are awaiting the arrival of their aunt Grace. Liveliness of the smaller members of the family results disastrously for their appearance.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

Prudence watched them with painful solicitude. Her years of mothering had given her an almost supernatural intuition as to causes and effects. On Wednesday morning Mr. Starr bade his family goodby and set out on a tour of Epworth league conventions. He was to be away from home until the end of the following week. A prospective Presbyterian theologian had been selected from the college to fill his pulpit on the Sabbath.

At ten o'clock the train carried their father off in the direction of Burlington, and at eleven o'clock the twins returned to the parsonage. Prudence, Fairy and Aunt Grace sat sewing on the side porch as they cut across the parsonage lawn, their feet crinkling pleasantly through the drift of autumn leaves the wind had piled beneath the trees.

"We're out of potatoes, twins," said Prudence, as they drew near. "You'll have to dig some before dinner."

For one instant their complacent features clouded. Prudence looked up expectantly, sure of a break in their serene placidity.

One doubtful second, then—"Certainly, Prudence," said Carol brightly.

And Lark added genially, "We'd better fill the box, I guess—so we'll have enough for the rest of the week."

And singing a light but unharmonic snatch of song, the twins went in search of basket and hoe.

Prudence's brows knitted in anxious frowns and she sighed a few times.

"What is the matter, Prue? You look like a rainy Christmas," said Fairy.

"It's the twins," was the mournful answer.

"The twins!" ejaculated Fairy. "Why, they've acted like angels lately."

"That's it!—That's just it. When the twins act like angels I get uneasy right away. The better they act, the more suspicious I feel."

"What have they been doing?" "Nothing! Not a thing! That's why I'm worried. It must be something terrible!"

Fairy laughed and returned to her embroidery. Aunt Grace smiled and



"It's the Twins," Was the Mournful Answer.

began plying her needles once more. But Prudence still looked troubled, and sighed often.

There was no apparent ground for her alarm. The twins came back with the potatoes, peeled some for luncheon, and set the table, their faces still bright and smiling.

In the afternoon they joined the little circle on the porch, but not to sew. They took a book, and lay down on a rug with the book before them, reading together. Evidently they were all absorbed.

Prudence, in spite of her devotion to the embroidering of large S's on assorted pieces of linen, never forgot the twins for a moment.

"What are you reading?" she asked at last aimlessly, her only desire to be reassured by the sound of their voices.

There was an almost imperceptible pause. Then Carol answered—her chin was in her palms, which may have accounted for the mumbling of the words.

"Science and health." "What?"

Another pause, a little more perceptible this time. "Science and Health," Carol said at last, quite distinctly.

"Science and Health," Prudence repeated, in a puzzled tone. "Is it a doctor book?"

"Why—something of the sort—yes," said Carol dubiously.

"Science and Health? 'Science and Health,'" mused Fairy. "You don't mean that Christian Science book, do you? You know what I mean, Prudence—Mary Baker Eddy's book—'Science and Health'—that's the name of it. That's not what you twins are devouring so ravenously, is it?"

Carol answered with manifest reluctance, glancing nervously at Prudence. "Y—yes—that's what it is."

Ominous silence greeted this admission. A slow red flush mantled the twins' cheeks. Aunt Grace's eyes twinkled a little, although her face was grave. Fairy looked surprised. Prudence looked dumfounded.

"What are you reading that for?" "Why—it's very interesting," explained Lark, coming to Carol's rescue.

"Of course we don't believe it—yet. But there are some good things in it—it's very deep. But some of the ideas are very fine, and—er—uplifting, you know."

Prudence looked most miserable. "But—twins, do you think—minister's daughters ought to read—things like that?"

"Why, Prudence, I think minister's daughters ought to be well informed on every subject," declared Lark conscientiously. "How can we be an influence if we don't know anything about things?"

Prudence looked at Fairy and her aunt in helpless dismay. This was something entirely new in her experience of rearing a family.

"I—I don't think you ought to read it," she said slowly. "But at the same time—what do you think about it, Aunt Grace?"

"Why—I don't know, Prudence. You know more about rearing twins than I do."

Prudence at that moment felt that she knew very little about it, indeed. She turned to Fairy. There was a strange intentness in Fairy's fine eyes as she studied the twins on the floor at her feet.

"You aren't thinking of turning Christian Scientists, yourselves, are you?" asked Prudence rather humbly.

"Oh, of course, we aren't Scientists, Prudence," was the quick denial. "We don't know anything about it yet, really. But there are lots of very helpful things in it, and—people talk about it so much, and—they have made such wonderful cures, you know, and—we'd thought we'd just study up a little."

"You take the book yourself and read it, Prue," urged Carol hospitably. "You'll see what we mean."

Prudence drew back quickly as though the book would sear her fingers. She looked very forlorn. If only her father were at home—ten days between herself and the lifting of responsibility!

"When father comes home—" she began. And then suddenly Fairy spoke.

"I think the twins are right," she said emphatically. "It would be very narrow-minded of us to refuse to look into a subject as important as this. Let them go on and study it; we can decide things later."

Prudence looked very doubtful, but a warning movement of Fairy's left eyelash—the side removed from the twins—comforted her.

"Well—" she said.

"Of course, Prudence, we know it would nearly break father's heart for us to go back on our own church—but don't you think if folks become truly convinced that Christian Science is the true and good religion, they ought to stand by it and suffer—just like the martyrs of old?" suggested Lark—and the suggestion brought the doubts clouds thick about Prudence's head once more.

"We may not be convinced, of course, added Carol, "but there is something rather—assuring—about it."

"Oh, twins," Prudence cried earnestly, but stopped as she caught again the slight suggestive movement of Fairy's left eyelash.

"Well, let it go for this afternoon," she said, her eyes intent on Fairy's face. "I must think it over."

The twins, with apparent relish, returned to their perusal of the book.

Fairy rose almost immediately and went into the house, coming back a moment later with her hat and gloves.

"I'm going for a stroll, Prue," she said. "I'll be back in time for supper."

It was two hours later when Fairy

came back. Prudence was alone on the porch.

"Where are the twins?" asked Fairy softly.

"Upstairs," was the whispered reply. "Well?"

Then Fairy spoke more loudly, confident that the twins, in their upstairs room, could hear every word she said.

"Come upstairs, Prue. I want to talk this over with you alone." And then she whispered, "Now, you just take your cue from me, and do as I say. The little sinners! We'll teach them to be so funny!"

In their own room she carefully closed the door and smiled, as she noted the creaking of the closet door on the twins' side of the wall. Eavesdropping was not included among the cardinal sins in the twins' private decalogue, when the conversation concerned themselves.

"Now, Prudence," Fairy began, speaking with an appearance of softness, though she took great pains to turn her face toward the twins' room, and enunciated very clearly indeed.

"I know this will hurt you, as it does me, but we've got to face it fairly. If the twins are convinced that Christian Science is the right kind of religion, we can't stand in their way. I've been reading up a little myself this afternoon, and there are some good points in Christian Science. Of course, for our sakes and father's, the twins will be generous and deny they are Scientists. But at heart, they are. I saw it this afternoon. And you and I, Prudence, must stand together and back them up. They'll have to leave the church. I think we'll have them go before the deacons next Sunday while father is gone—then he will be spared the pain of it. We must make it as easy for them as we can. They'll probably dismiss them—I don't suppose they'll give them letters. But it must be all over before papa comes back."

Then she hissed in Prudence's ear, "Now cry."

Prudence obediently began sniffing and gulping, and Fairy rushed to her and threw her arms about her, sobbing in heartbroken accents, "There, there, Prue, I know—I felt just the same about it. But we can't stand between the twins and what they think is right. We aren't have that on our consciences."

The two wept together, encouraged by the deathlike stillness in the closet on the other side of the wall.

Then Fairy said, more calmly, though still sobbing occasionally, "For our sakes, they'll try to deny it. But we can't let the little darlings sacrifice themselves. They've got to have a chance to try their new belief. We'll just be firm and insist that they stand on their rights. We won't mention it to them for a day or two—we'll fix it up with the elders first. And we must surely get it over by Sunday. Poor old father—and how he loves—Oh, Prudence, dear, don't cry so."

Prudence caught her cue again and began weeping afresh. They soothed and caressed and comforted each other for a while, and then went downstairs to finish getting supper.

In the meantime the shocked and horrified twins in the closet of their own room, were clutching each other with passionate intensity. When their sisters had gone downstairs they stared at each other in agony.

"They—they won't p-p-put us out of the ch-ch-church," gasped Carol.

"They will," stammered Lark. "You know what Prudence is! She'd put the whole church out if she thought it would do us any good. Oh, Carol, I told you it was wicked to joke about religion."

This unexpected reproach on the part of her twin brought Carol back to earth. "I didn't read a word of it, did you?—I—I just thought it would be such a good joke on Prudence—with father out of town."

The good joke was anything but funny now.

"They can't make us be Scientists if we don't want to," protested Lark. "They can't. Why, I wouldn't be anything but a Methodist for anything on earth. I'd die first. We'll just go and tell Prudence it was a joke—Prudence is always reasonable. She won't."

"She'll punish us, and—it'll be such a joke on us, Larkie. Even Connie'll laugh."

They squirmed together, wretchedly, at that.

"It—it was a good joke while it lasted," said Carol, with a very faint shadow of a smile. "Don't you remember how Prudence gasped? She kept her mouth open for five minutes!"

"It's still a joke," added Lark gloomily, "but it's on us."

"They can't put us out of the church!"

"I don't know. Like as not they'll say we'd be a bad influence among the members."

"Twins!"

The call outside their door sounded like the tramp of doom to the conscience-smitten twins, and they clutched each other, startled, crying out. Then, sheepishly, they stepped out of the closet to find Fairy regarding them quizzically from the doorway. She repressed a smile with difficulty, as she said quietly,

"I was just talking to Mrs. Mains

over the phone. She's going to a Christian Science lecture tonight, and she said she wished I wasn't a minister's daughter and she'd ask me to go along. I told her I didn't care to, but said you twins would enjoy it. She'll be here in the car for you at seven forty-five."

"I won't go," cried Carol. "I won't go near their old church. You can't make me."

Lark shook her head in corroborative denial.

"Well, that's queer," Fairy frowned, then she smiled.

Suddenly, to the tempest-tossed and troubled twins, the tall, splendid Fairy seemed a haven of refuge. And with a cry of relief and shame and fear, the twins plunged upon her and told her their little tale.

"You punish us this time, Fairy," begged Carol. "We—we don't want the rest of the family to know. We'll take any kind of punishment, but keep it dark, won't you?"

"I'll talk it over with Prudence," said Fairy. "But—I think we'll have to tell the family."

Lark moved her feet restlessly. "Well, you needn't tell Connie," she said. "Having the laugh come back on us is the very meanest kind of a punishment."

Fairy looked at them a moment, wondering if, indeed, their punishment had been sufficient.

"Well, little twins," she said, "I guess I will take charge of this myself. Here is your punishment." She



Then She Hissed in Prudence's Ear, "Now Cry."

stood up again, and looked down at them with sparkling eyes as they gazed at her expectantly.

"We caught on that it was a joke. We knew you were listening in the closet. And Prudence and I acted our little parts to give you one good scare. Who's the laugh on now? Are we square? Supper's ready." And Fairy ran downstairs, laughing, followed by two entirely abashed and humbled twins.

CHAPTER III.

How Carol Spoiled the Wedding. A day in June—the kind of day that poets have rhymed and lovers have craved since time began. On the side porch of the parsonage, in a wide hammock, lay Aunt Grace, looking languidly through half-closed lids at the girls beneath her on the step. Prudence, although her face was all a-dream, bent conscientiously over the bit of linen in her hands. And Fairy, her piquantly bright features clouded with an unwonted frown, crumpled a letter in her hand.

"I do think men are the most aggravating things that ever lived," she declared, with annoyance in her voice. The woman in the hammock smiled slightly, and did not speak. Prudence carefully counted ten threads, and solemnly drew one before she voiced her question.

"What is he saying now?" "Why, he's still objecting to my having dates with the other boys." Fairy's voice was vibrant with grief. "He does make me wild! Aunt Grace, you can't imagine. Last fall I mentioned casually that I was sure he wouldn't object to my having lecture course dates—I was too hard up to buy a ticket for myself; they cost four dollars, and aren't worth it, either. And what did he do but send me eight dollars to buy two sets of tickets! Then this spring, when the baseball season opened, he sent me season tickets to all the games, suggesting that my financial stringency could not be pleaded as excuse. Ever since he went to Chicago last fall we've been fighting because the boys bring me home from parties. He wants me to patter along by myself like a—like a hen!" Fairy said "hen" very crossly!

"It's a shame," said Prudence sympathetically. "That's just what it is. You wouldn't say a word to his taking girls home from things, would you?"

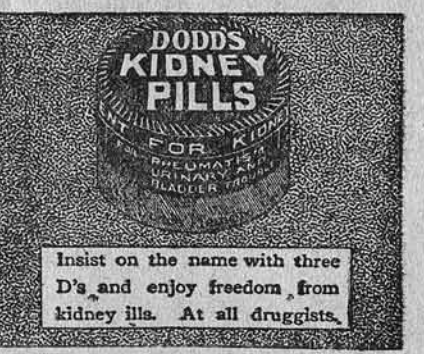
They are about to have a wedding in the Starr household, as you know, but Carol effectually spoils all plans and makes postponement necessary. Tough luck for Prudence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lest We Forget. We too often forget, wrote Herbert Spencer, that not only is there a soul of goodness in things evil, but very generally a soul of truth in things erroneous.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Benefit Mother and Son

This letter from Mrs. L. D. Bohrer, of Cabool, Mo., should convince all who suffer from kidney or bladder trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills, and only Dodd's, are what they should use for immediate relief. "For nine years I suffered with heart disease and bladder inflammation. At times I was tired, nervous and irritable and became easily exhausted. I secured no relief until I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking two boxes of these Pills my health was so much improved that I bought four more boxes. I am still feeling fine and am working hard every day as we all must do on a farm. My little boy was troubled with his kidneys. He took a few of these Pills and says they have cured him, and thinks they are the stuff. I am going to send and get several boxes as I don't want to be without them in the house."



Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney ills. At all druggists.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 8-1918.

As They Say in the Army.

Overheard in the car: Bella—Halloo, Peter, whaur did you spring frae? Peter—Ach, I'm out o' work. Bella—Oot o' work, are ye? Whit are ye gann to dae? Peter—I havena settled yet. I'm thinkin' o' appyin' for a job as valet to a munition worker.

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Aid in Emergency.

"Did those speeches you delivered help anybody?" "Yes," said Senator Sorghum. "I have no doubt some of the copies I had printed were used for fuel."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Not Where Age Is Concerned.

The little twins, John and Jennie, were questioning as to which was the older. John straightened himself up and said, "Jennie, I am the oldest."

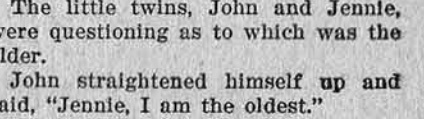
"No, John," said Jennie, calmly; "Iadies first."

Advice.

"My son, it is easy enough to be a promising young man." "Yes, father." "But the trick in life is not to promise, but to perform."

CATARRH

For head or throat Catarrh try the vapor treatment



Keep a Little Body-Guard in Your Home

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Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere, 25 cents. Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.



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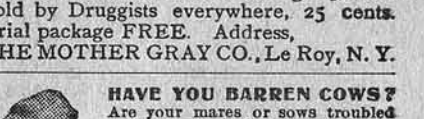
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One Treatment with Cuticura

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Coming To Momenca At Centra Hotel Thursday, March 7th
 One Day Only—Storm or Fair
Throgs of Sick Folks Flock to Healer
Wherever He Can Be Found—Wonderful Recoveries Reported on Every Hand—He Loves to Do His Healing Work.

HEALING GIFT BORN WITH HIM

This remarkable healer of the sick, so idealized near and far for his healing work, has been called "the healing genius of modern times." As of old, great crowds are flocking to him wherever he can be found, inasmuch that in a single city alone, where he sojourned many days, tens of thousands of sick, weak, unfortunate and diseased human beings came to him and appealed to him that there might be done for them what had been done for so many others before them. Rich and poor alike do come, and none he turns away.



REV. DR. HAWKINS.

THE HEALING GENIUS OF MODERN TIMES.

Rheumatism—Leaves Bed and Walks, After One Treatment.—Suffered for a long time with severe inflammatory Rheumatism and Sciatica, which defied medicine and doctors and Hot Springs treatment. Never expected to recover. Says of Rev. Hawkins' treatment, "The very first treatment got me out of bed, and every bit of pain and soreness has left me." This thankful man is Mr. C. L. Leidy, 125 Bridge St., Peoria, Ill.

Stomach Trouble.—Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, and Stomach Trouble for ten years without cure, Mrs. Margaret A. Jobe, 1207 N. Main St., Decatur, Ill., says after coming to the Healer, "I can sleep all night now and eat anything and walk sixteen blocks without stopping. I do my own washing now. I am 76, and although I do not understand it, I feel like a new woman."

Indigestion.—Mrs. McGowan, 803 Butler St., Peoria, Ill., says, "I was a great sufferer for sixteen years with chronic indigestion and stomach trouble. All medicines failed to reach my case. A friend advised me to take treatments of Dr. Hawkins, which I did. Dr. Hawkins has removed every vestige of my digestive trouble. I want every sick person to be cured by Dr. Hawkins as I was."

Asthma.—Mr. T. B. Hanna, Peoria, Ill., says, "I suffered terrible agonies for over 45 years with asthma and ten years with a complication of other diseases, which eleven doctors and great quantities of medicines failed to relieve. I was completely cured of all my diseases by Healer Hawkins."

Fits.—Mr. Clayton Snyder, 300 14th St., Pekin, Ill., tortured many years with violent attacks of fits. Tried everything; no help; continued to grow worse. Was brought to Healer; says, "Healer Hawkins has completely cured me of my miseries and I have been well ever since."

Rupture.—Mr. Wm. Ellenberger, Forest City, Ill., says, "For sixteen long years I had suffered with a terrible and very painful rupture that seemed impossible to get cured. I had visited doctor after doctor, but they could do nothing for me. I have been entirely cured by Dr. Wm. Power, manifested through Healer Hawkins. I urge all who are sick and discouraged not to give up, but to call on this remarkable man for the cure of their diseases."

A Divine Gift.

From ancient times to now, worldly men with worldly thoughts have sought to know this work. "It is a divine gift," says Rev. Hawkins, "that does this work for me. Without the help of God I could do nothing. I am only an instrument in His hands." Let the doubters doubt and the scoffers scoff, but the truth is mighty. There is no wisdom in allowing your lack of understanding of this grand work keep you away. Come and convince yourself; as He could heal in Bible times, He can heal the same today.

A Glorious Opportunity.

Sick folks, see the healer about your ailments. This may be to you the golden opportunity of your life to regain the greatest of all human blessings—Good Health. Take advantage of it while you have the opportunity; if you don't, you may regret it.

The Healer's expenses are sustained by the grateful people's contributions to his grand work, whether they give little or much, it all helps to lighten the costs that are ever heaped upon his shoulders in the carrying on of so great a cause as his.

All Things Possible With God; You May Be Healed.—No matter what your sickness may be, or how many times you have been pronounced incurable, you may here have the opportunity of the freedom from your pains, the color in your cheek, the smile on your face, the joy in your heart that says so much and means so much—that bloom of human perfectness.

Difficult Cases.—Rev. Dr. Hawkins says: "I delight in ministering unto the difficult cases; also those that have stubbornly refused to yield to all other treatments ever tried before. Consultation free. No medicines, instruments, material means whatever.

Large Crowds Expected.—Call early. People from a distance or out of town will also receive very prompt attention, to return home the same day. Remember—one day only, whether fair or stormy. Attendants will take care of all coming and direct them to the Healer's Treating Rooms.

The Healer himself assures all ailing persons coming to him on that day will be cordially welcomed.

Coming to Momenca at Central Hotel Thursday March 7th; remember for this one day only. Helpless invalids, those unable to call, may hear from the healer from his treatment room by addressing their letters Rev. Dr. Hawkins, Box 57, E. St. Louis, Ill.

It is expected that all ailing people whom nothing seemed ever to help before will surely take advantage and come; come to him at Momenca as he cannot come to Bradley to them.

PREVENT DISEASE IN STOCK.

Sanitation and Good Feeding Methods Help Reduce Losses.

Proper feeding and sanitation are two important preventatives of disease losses in farm animals. If carefully applied, these measures may prevent many losses of meat animals. Keep the animals sturdy and disease-resistant by feeding a good, wholesome diet. Young animals need particular care and should be kept growing. A balanced ration should be fed—one that contains enough digestible protein to supply the needs of bone and muscle growth.

The farmer should carefully consider the food requirements of his animals, as has been shown by the State experiment stations, in standard farm-animals books, and by the United States Department of Agriculture. Green feeds have a tonic as well as nutritive value and should be used wherever possible. With some feeds care must be used in feeding to avoid parasitical infection and the infection of such diseases as tuberculosis. Old pastures and milk used as feed are examples of possible sources of disease to sheep and hogs, respectively. Pure water is another essential to animal health. Animals should not have access to water which may be contaminated, such as streams passing through infested farms above, pools drained from barn lots, and so on.

Two naturally hygienic factors are fresh air and sunlight. Pure fresh air constantly available to an animal reduces the possibility of lung trouble. Impure air reduces an animal's resistance to disease by failing to supply the oxygen necessary for the purification of the blood. Sunlight is a natural germicide and will keep animal surroundings free from disease germs. All buildings for housing farm animals should be well ventilated and have plenty of sunlight reaching to all parts of the building at some time during the day. When weather permits, the animals should be kept outside as much as possible. Yards, lots, pens, and buildings should be kept clean, and may be made freer of disease by the use of lime and standard disinfectants. Whitewashing the inside of buildings, scattering lime over the ground and floor, and spraying with disinfectants those places accessible to animals but inaccessible to sunlight will aid sanitation and promote the welfare of the farmer.

FATTENING PIGS.

Finish Them With the Self-Feeder and Save Grain—Fat Must Be Put on Rapidly.

There is no advantage in skipping the pig when it comes time to fatten him, the United States Department of Agriculture points out. During the growing period of his life, pastures with little grain were in order, for scale and constitution were the main objects to be obtained. The last few weeks before butchering the idea is to lay on a good covering of fat, to increase the proportion of high-priced lard, and to add tenderness and palatability to the meat. A fat hog sells to much better advantage on the market for these very reasons.

To add this fat rapidly and most economically, we must feed an abundance of grain. The self-feeder is simply a device to keep before the pigs a constant supply of feed, in order that they may eat of such feeds in such quantities as they desire.

A brief resume of results obtained by experiments with over 275 hogs, part of them self-fed and the balance hand fed in the best possible manner, shows:

First, that in comparison with the hand-fed pigs, the self-fed pigs ate grain 19 per cent more rapidly.

Second, that they gained weight 28 per cent more rapidly.

And last, that they consumed only 92 per cent as much grain in gaining 100 pounds.

This shows three very definite advantages in the use of the self-feeder. Pigs fed in this manner will eat more grain per day than under any other method of feeding. This maximum consumption is not wasteful of grain; in fact it saves grain, for an increase of 19 per cent in the rate of eating caused an increase of 28 per cent in the rate of gaining. The object in feeding is to put on fat as rapidly and with as little grain as possible. A method which will increase the rate of gaining 28 per cent and at the same time decrease by 8 per cent the grain required to produce a unit of gain is certainly worthy of consideration.

Fill part of the self-feeder with corn or similar carbonaceous feed and the other part with protein supplement; also take care to see that it is kept filled. Induce well-grown shoats to eat when and what they choose, and save grain, save labor, and get your hogs to market at the earliest possible date.

Poison ivy can always be distinguished from similar plants by its leaflets, which are arranged in threes, the center one borne on a slightly longer stalk than the other two. It is a perennial plant, propagated by means of creeping underground stems or rootstocks and also by the seeds.

The Bureau of Soils of the department last year mapped in detail the various soils of 24,749,440 acres in 75 areas in 32 states.

The brood sow and her litter should have plenty of exercise but the pigs should be protected from cold rains.

If hogs are allowed too much range when pasturing on forage crops they will trample more than they eat.

BLACK WALNUT.

Forethought in Marketing Necessary to Obtain Best Prices—Cooperation in Shipping.

Black walnut is now in good demand and brings high prices on the market. The larger clear logs, butt cuts, and stumps, suitable for sawing or slicing into furniture veneers, are readily salable. Second cuts and limbs, however, are more difficult to market advantageously.

For high-grade walnut veneer the market wants logs 16 inches and over in diameter at the small end. Practically any length from 6 to 16 feet will do, but lengths of from 7 to 10 feet prevail. There is a good demand for walnut grown in the open because the rapid growth gives the wood a variegated color and a richly figured grain or pattern that is much in favor now for furniture. For logs of this character the present prices range from \$60 to \$100 board feet at the railroad. Butts should always be cut well into the ground in order to obtain as much as possible of the stump, which is often the choicest part of the tree.

Walnut logs left after the choice cuts have been removed should be peeled, the ends painted, and then rolled on sticks to keep them from the ground and to avoid deterioration. Walnut of this character is in demand for gunstocks. Recently there has been an unprecedented demand for these and the market has absorbed all the suitable wood offered. Now that the United States has entered the war it is likely that the demand for second and third grade logs will be continued.

Logs of this character are also in demand for sawed furniture stock. When intended for the latter purpose it is usually most profitable to saw them up locally into 1-inch boards, which should be well dried.

Black walnut is still cut into cross-ties in come communities. This is generally an unprofitable practice, however. Walnut logs of grades lower than veneer logs bring from \$30 to \$35 per thousand feet in the log for the smaller sizes, and from \$40 to \$60 for the larger and better classes. A 12-inch walnut log 8 1/2 ft. long, if sold is the log without any labor of hewing or splitting, should bring between \$1.25 and \$1.60. If hewed into a tie and delivered at the railroad, it would be worth about 65 cents, and if cut into cordwood, assuming the market price of this to be \$3.50 per cord, it would be worth about 25 cents. It is obvious, therefore, that walnut owners may incur considerable loss if they do not exercise forethought in marketing their timber. Cooperative marketing by a number of owners, each of whom has less than a carload of logs, is recommended with such valuable woods as hickory, ash, white oak, and black walnut. The forestry specialists and the county agents attached to the cooperative demonstration work of the United States Department of Agriculture will be glad to assist timber owners in obtaining a fair return for their property.

STUDY WILD ANIMALS.

Knowledge of Details in Life Histories Important in Prescribing Control Measures.

To prescribe the most effective measures for the control and eradication of rodents and obnoxious wild animals, the most intimate details of the life histories of the animals must be known. The Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture is in need of this information. It would like to know, for instance, more about the breeding habits and young of ground squirrels, pocket gophers, kangaroo rats, pocket mice, wood rats, grasshopper mice, and harvest mice. Accordingly, the survey recently has sent a request to its field naturalists asking for more detailed study of many of the American mammals. Other persons interested are invited to send in reports of their study.

Particular attention should be given, the request states, to locating and digging out the burrows of the various ground-inhabiting species. Measurements and detailed sketches showing the character of these underground habitations, the nesting and food chambers, and other peculiarities should be made. Insufficient information is available as to the quantity and character of the food many such animals store in their underground retreats or in other places.

The underground habits and young of shrews and moles, as well as winter chambers and posts of hibernating rodents, are insufficiently known. The breeding habits of bats are almost unknown, and every opportunity should be taken to study them, the statement adds. Bat caves or roosting places should be carefully examined and reported in detail. Close attention should be given to the food habits of all species and their relations to agriculture and forestry.

Field naturalists in charge of biological surveys of certain territories should familiarize themselves with the Survey's collection of species from their areas and be guided in their field work by the needs of the collection. Good photographs are needed, particularly of the smaller species, their haunts, nesting places, and of whatever else illustrates their habits. The need of study as described for habits of animals applies with equal force to birds, the statement adds.

The pasturing of corn is especially applicable to semiarid regions. The dry soil is not injured by the animals, and very little corn gets to waste or spoils by coming in contact with the soil. The stalks are left in good shape to prevent the drifting of snow.

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