SECURING EGGS IN AUTUMN

Hens Penned in Large Dry Shed and Fed on Small Grain and Seeds Do Well.

All during the spring, and the early part of the summer, we fed our hens on a mixture of pure wheat bran and corn hearts meal—about equal parts, with grain only three or four times a week—and they thrived on it, and laid well. But, as the autumn season came on they seemed to get tired of it, and to scratch the mixture from the bins as much as possible, and to seem to be going into early moult—stopping laying almost entirely, says a writer in the Desert Farmer. Especially has this been true of our Leghorns; and so we put our thinking caps on to devise a plan to hold them up to the laying scratch to some extent at least during the early autumn. And so, with this object in view, and a large dry shed that was slatted up all around available, we corraled a dozen or two of our Leghorn hens, and put them in the shed enclosure, with roosting provided therein. Then

Standard Brown Leghorn Male.

we littered the ground well with straw and other trash, and began feeding them with small grain and seeds in there for them to work out, and of a morning and evening we give them a good feed of fresh white clover gathered while the dew is on it.

This system we find is rallying them greatly.

CHICKEN ROOST IS SANITARY

Made Round Without Any Groove to Harbor Insects and Can Be Quickly Removed.

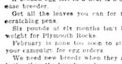
The roost is made round without any groove to harbor insects. It can be quickly removed, cleaned and re-

Sanitary Chicken Roost.

placed, writes W. A. Jaquyth, in Popular Mechanics. Two screw eyes are turned into the wall in a vertical position, from ½ to ¾ in. apart. Each end of the roost is provided with a hook or nail as shown.

Eggs in Cold Weather.

The trouble with most people who keep chickens is that they wish for some sort of talisman by means of which chickens can be induced to lay during cold weather without very much trouble and no planning in advance.



A broken egg left in a nest is a disease breeder.

Get all the leaves you can for the scratching pens.

Six pounds at six months isn't big weight for Plymouth Rocks.

February is none too soon to start your campaign for egg orders.

We need new breeds when they are better than the breeds we have.

It is a mistake to suppose that eggs cannot be entered by bacteria.

There is undoubtedly great room for improvement in the egg industry.

The fact is that one breed will do about as well as another if given the right care.

Young birds, pullets, are usually most reliable for egg production in the late fall and early winter.

How hens do like sweet apples! Good for them, too. Share them between the hens and the pigs.

Poultry, like everything else, has no best side. It all depends upon the man who is to run the business.

Too many farmers and poultry raisers are prone to feed whatever they raise the most of, particularly corn.

With the open front poultry house, let the house be reasonably deep from front to back with the roosts to the rear.

Soft-shelled eggs usually indicate that your hens are over-fat. Lessen the grain feed, and feed more green food.

Of the various forms in which poultry is put on the market, the greatest gains are to be obtained from the fattening of roasters.

If you are successful in getting the birds to lay during the autumn you will stand a good chance of having them keep up the performance.

If your chicken house faces north, board up the openings and transfer them to the south side and make them big enough to allow the sunshine to flood the floor.

In some of the German egg depots a guaranty of quality is made by which if a purchaser should buy a bad egg he will be entitled to receive 16 good ones in exchange.

SQUIRRELS RANG TELEPHONE

Max Examines Box Where Wires Were Converged and Finds It Nearly Full of Nuts.

A lady in Englewood, N. J., was called to the telephone one day by the operator, who inquired, "What do you want?"

"Nothing at all," she responded.

"Your bell rang," insisted the operator.

"None of us rang it," replied the lady.

The next day a man appeared from the telephone office.

"I have come to see what makes your telephone bell ring most of the time," he remarked.

But none of the family could enlighten him, and he saw nothing about it which was out of order.

The next day he came again, took the telephone entirely to pieces, examined the full length of the wire. Still, he could find nothing amiss, and still at the central office the little flame kept burning in the niche dedicated to this particular family. This indicated that their bell was ringing.

At last it occurred to the authorities to examine a little box, of about the size of an ordinary suit case, which was nailed up against a large tree close by the house.

In this box several telephone wires converged. It was a sort of neighborhood switchboard.

What was the surprise of the telephone men to find this box nearly filled with nuts. They took out three peach baskets full, each one holding at least two quarts.

Rioting among the nuts were the youthful members of a promising squirrel family.—Christian Herald.

BACHELORS 2 CENTS A POUND

M. Casey, Wealthy St. Louisan, Weighing 267 Pounds, Is Bid in for $5 as Prize.

St. Louis.—St. Louis bachelors are worth less than 2 cents a pound, according to the market established at the St. Vincent de Paul's church, when 267-pound Martin Casey, the wealthy head of a broom manufacturing concern, was bid in for $5 after the young woman who had won him as a prize in a church celebration refused to accept him. The winner of the prize was Miss Dora Kohler of St. Louis.

"Do you want to take him home with you?" said Father Nugent, who had charge of the affair.

"Really," replied Miss Kohler, "he's very nice, but I don't think I want him."

"Very well, then, I'll have to sell him to the highest bidder, and I'll start the auction with a bid of $5."

As no one made a higher bid, Father Nugent handed to Miss Kohler a $5 bill in lieu of 267 pounds of Casey.

What Was the Matter With Moses?

Percy—Miss Jane, did Moses have the same after-dinner complaint my papa's got?

Miss Jane—Gracious me, Percy! Whatever do you mean, my dear?

Percy—Well, it says here the Lord gave Moses two tablets.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Sculptor Philosopher.

The sculptor had just finished the Apollo Belvedere.

"I am satisfied," he cried. "Every man who passes thinks it looks like himself."

Some Suspicious Persons

Enquired if we were "hiring" a certain "weekly" paper to abuse us.

Of course every time a spot light is turned on from any source it offers a splendid chance to talk about the merits of the products, but 'pon honor now, we are not hiring that "Weekly."

The general reader seldom cares much for the details of "scraps."

A few may have read lately some articles attacking us and may be interested in the following:

Some time ago a disagreement arose with a "Weekly." They endorsed our foods by letter, but wanted to change the form of advertising, to which we objected.

The "Weekly" discontinued inserting our advertisements while they were negotiating for some changes they wanted in the wording and shape of the advertisements, and during this correspondence our manager gave instructions to our Advertising Department to quit advertising altogether in that "Weekly."

Quite a time after the advertising had been left out, an editorial attack came. We replied in newspapers and the scrap was on.

Then came libel suits from both sides, and some harsh words,

Generally tiresome to the public.

That "Weekly" has attacked many prominent men and reputable manufacturers.

Our Company seems prominent enough for a sensational writer to go after, hunt for some little spot to criticise, then distort, twist and present it to the public under scare heads.

So an attorney from New York spent more or less time for months in Battle Creek hoping to find impurities in our foods, or dirt in the factories. After tireless spying about he summoned twenty-five of our workmen and took their testimony. Every single one testified that the foods are made of exactly the grain and ingredients printed on the packages; the wheat, barley and corn being the choicest obtainable—all thoroughly cleaned—the water of the purest, and every part of the factories and machinery kept scrupulously clean.

That all proved disappointing to the "Weekly." There are very few factories, hospitals, private—or hotel and restaurant kitchens that could stand the close spying at unexpected times and by an enemy paid to find dirt or impurities of some kind.

In any ordinary kitchen or factory he would find something to magnify and make a noise about.

But he failed utterly with the Postum Works and products. Twenty to thirty thousand people go through the factories annually and we never enquire whether they are there to spy or not. It makes no difference to us.

He next turned to discover something about our advertising that could be criticized.

An analysis of the methods and distorted statements of the "Weekly" may interest some readers, so we take up the items one by one and open them out for inspection. We will "chain up" the harsh words and make no reference in this article to the birth, growth and methods of the "Weekly" but try to confine the discussion to the questions now at issue.

Some Facts

Battle Creek, Michigan, December 30, 1910.

We the undersigned certify that never to our knowledge has a testimonial letter been printed by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., which did not have behind it a genuine letter signed, and believed to be an honest statement.

To the best of our knowledge and belief the Company has receive upwards of fifty thousand (50,000) genuine testimonial letters.

This company has never knowingly made nor permitted an untruthful statement regarding its products or its methods.

M. K. HOWE, Treasurer. (With Company about 14 years)
L. J. LAMSON, Inspector of Advts. (With Company about 9½ years)
F. C. GRANDIN, Advertising Manager. (With Company about 13 years)
R. M. STERRETT, M. D., Physician in charge of Scientific Dep't, (With Company about 4½ years)
CHESTON SYER, Advt. Writer. (With Company about 3 years)
CHARLES W. GREEN, Advt. Writer. (With Company about 5 years)
HARRY E. BURT, General Sup't. (With Company about 13 years)
H. C. HAWK, Assistant to Chairman. (With Company about 7 years)
C. W. POST, Chairman. (With Company 16 years, from the beginning)

Distortion No. 1 stated that we have been accustomed to advertise Grape-Nuts and Postum as "cure-alls for everything."

It has never been the policy of this Company to advertise Grape-Nuts or Postum to cure anything.

We say that in cases where coffee disagrees and is causing sickness its dismissal will remove the cause of the trouble, and we suggest the use of Postum for the reason that it furnishes a hot palatable morning beverage, and contains natural elements from the grain which can be used by nature to assist in rebuilding nerve centers that coffee may have broken down.

Likewise Grape-Nuts food does not cure anything, but it does assist nature tremendously in rebuilding, provided the undigestible food that has been used is discontinued and Grape-Nuts taken in its place.

Charge No. 2 states that the passage of the National Food & Drugs Act compelled us to drop from the packages some assertions regarding the nutritive value of Grape-Nuts.

We have never been "compelled" to make any change.

Since the beginning it has been a universal rule to print clearly on every package exactly what the contents are made of.

Before the passage of the Pure Food Law the packages stated that Grape-Nuts food was made of wheat and barley.

We did not esteem the small amount of salt and yeast as of value enough to speak of, but after the new Law came in we became as technical as the officials at Washington and added the words "yeast" and "salt," although we have no recollection of being asked to.

We believed that our statement that Grape-Nuts will supply elements to nourish the brain and nerve centers is true and bring authorities to support the fact.

Some state chemists believed this a gross exaggeration and inasmuch as the Food Dept. at Washington could easily harass grocers pending a trial on the disputed question we concluded that much the better way would be to eliminate from our packages such claims, however certain we may be that the claims are true.

Another statement objected to read as follows:

"The system will absorb a greater amount of nourishment from one pound of Grape-Nuts than from ten pounds of meat, wheat, oats, or bread."

Some Department chemists deceive themselves as well as the public.

"Calories" is the word which defines a unit of heat determined by the amount necessary to raise one kilogram of water one degree centigrade. On this basis a table of calories is prepared showing the percentage of different kinds of food. Butter shows 8.6. Grape-Nuts 3.96. [illegible] the [illegible] but [illegible] speak of the [illegible] contained in it, for the heat is not nourishment, and the nourishment cannot be judged by the number of heat units, notwithstanding the fact that certain chemists would have the public believe so.

As an illustration: Attempt to feed a man sixty days on butter alone, with its 8.6 calories. The man would die before the experiment had run sixty days.

Then, take Grape-Nuts with 3.96 and milk with 0.70—the two combined equal 4.66, about one-half the number of calories contained in butter. The man fed for sixty days on this food would be well nourished, and could live not only sixty days, but six months on that food alone, and we do not hesitate to say from our long knowledge of the sustaining power of the food that a man at the end of sixty days would be of practically the same weight as when he started,—if he be a man of normal weight.

We will suppose that from his work he lost a pound a day and made up a pound each day from food. If that premise proved to be true the man in sixty days' time would make sixty pounds of tissue to replace what had been lost, and this would be done on Grape-Nuts and milk with half the number of calories of butter, upon which no one can sustain life.

Therefore, we have reason to believe that our contention is right that concentrated food like Grape-Nuts, which is partly digested and ready for easy assimilation by the body, presents more nourishment that the system will absorb than many other forms of food, and we will further say that in cases of digestive troubles where meat, white bread and oats cannot be digested, that Grape-Nuts and milk contain more nourishment that the system will absorb than many pounds of these other foods.

Distortion No. 3 charges that our testimonials were practically all paid for and re-written in Battle Creek.

These testimonials were demanded by the opposing lawyers. Naturally this demand was refused, for they are held in vaults and kept safe to prove the truth, and are not to be delivered up on demand of enemies.

Testimony at the trial brought out the fact that we never printed a single testimonial that we did not have the genuine letter back of. Many of these letters came spontaneously. A record was kept of twelve hundred and four (1204) letters received in one month from people who wrote that they had either entirely recovered their health or been benefited by following our suggestions on food and beverages.

On three or four occasions in the past ten or twelve years we printed broadcast in papers offers of prizes to users of Postum and Grape-Nuts,—two hundred $1.00 prizes, one hundred $2.00, twenty of $5.00 and five of $10.00 each,—stating that each must be an honest letter with name and address. We agreed not to publish names, but to furnish them to enquirers by letter. These letter writers very generally answered those who wrote to them and verified the truth of the statements.

Under this agreement not to publish names, literally scores of letters came from doctors. We kept our word and neither printed their names or surrendered the letters.

Right here notice an "imitation spasm." The "Weekly" says: "Post got those testimonials by advertising for them. In New York he used for that purpose the New York Magazine of ——— whose editor is now in the Federal Penitentiary for fraudulent use of the mails. For example, Post announced in that magazine in 19[illegible], etc.," [illegible] follows our prize competition.

We used nearly all of the papers and magazines in New York and the rest of America, but the sensational writer gives the impression to his readers that the only magazine we used was one "whose editor is now in the Federal Penitentiary," etc., something that we know nothing of the truth of now, and never did. Space was bought in the magazine spoken of on a business basis for the reason that it went to a good class of readers. The incident seems to have furnished an opportunity for a designing writer to deceive his readers.

We look upon honest human testimony from men and women as to the means by which they recovered health as of tremendous value to those in search of it. Our business has been conducted from the very first day upon lines of strict integrity and [illegible] have published a [illegible] human experience. Many [illegible] sheets; [illegible] would spread over half a [illegible] newspaper. If we would attempt to print one such letter in every one of the thousands of papers and magazines we use, the cost for printing that one letter would run into many thousands of dollars.

We boil down these letters exactly as a newspaper writer boils his news,—sticking sacredly to the important facts and eliminating details about the family and other unimportant matters. This work of boiling down, or editing, is done honestly, and with a full knowledge of our responsibility, but notice the art of the "twister" in the way he presents to his readers this matter of testimonials.

Distortion No. 4. This is a bad one. It reads as follows: "The only famous physician whose name was signed to a testimonial was produced in Court by Colliers and turned out to be a poor old brokendown homeopath, who is now working in a printing establishment. He received ten dollars ($10.00) for writing his testimonial."

We will wager ten thousand dollars ($10,000.00) with any investigator that we have, subject to inspection of any fair committee, upwards of three hundred (300) communications from physicians, many of them expressing the highest commendation of our products, but these will not now or ever be turned over to the publisher for his use.

Notice the statement in this charge: "The only famous physician whose name was signed to a Postum testimonial, etc." The truth is, this Dr. Underwood was one of a great many physicians who have not only written commendatory words about the value of our foods, but every now and then some physician writes an article on our food, and sends it to us with a suggestion of compensation for his time and medical knowledge. Previous to the time when we employed physicians in our own business, we occasionally accepted a doctor to write an article on food, always insisting that the article be an honest expression of his opinion and research.

The "Weekly" hunted up this physician, and because he seemed to be poor, and as it says "brokendown," had him brought to Court to be exposed before a jury as the only physician that had ever endorsed the Postum, but much to the chagrin of the "Weekly," when our attorneys asked him if the article he wrote was true he replied, "yes."

Statement No. 5 reads: "The health officers of Maine, Penn., New [illegible] states in their official bulletins [illegible] years been denouncing [illegible] fraudulent the claims [illegible] Postum Cereal Company." [illegible] any criticism except from Maine and S. Dakota.

The average reader might think that [illegible] used by the State Officials [illegible] correct, but that conclusion [illegible] out by facts.

As an illustration: About thirteen years ago the [illegible] Food Commission of Michigan [illegible] personal reason printed [illegible] on us for making Postum [illegible] according to his official [illegible] price and selling too [illegible] when there was never a [illegible] in Postum. His report [illegible] misleading. The government [illegible].

We believe [illegible] most of the state officials are honest, and on the other hand we are firmly convinced that some of their conclusions cannot be substantiated by facts in scientific research.

They never criticise the purity of our foods, for so much we are thankful.

If our conclusions in regard to its being a brain food differ from theirs, and we are both honest, they have rather the advantage, because under the law they can order us to eliminate from the package any statement if it disagrees with their opinion. Otherwise they would harass grocers.

Spasm No. 6 says: "The most dangerous thing in the world for one threatened with appendicitis is to eat any food whatever. Notwithstanding he knew that danger, C. W. Post advertised Grape-Nuts at fifteen cents a package for those so threatened."

This is intended to muddle the reader into believing that we put out Grape-Nuts as a cure for appendicitis.

Mr. Post, himself, has had probably as wide experience as any other man in America in the study and observation of food as related to the digestive organs, and we proved in Court by the physicians and surgeons on the witness stand that the predominating cause of appendicitis is undigested food, and that it is necessary to quit eating food, and when the body requires food again use a predigested food, or at least one easy of digestion.

Dr. Ochsner in his work on appendicitis refers directly to the use of the well-known pre-digested foods that can be obtained on the market. He also brought out the interesting fact that in "after treatment" it is advantageous to take on a pre-digested food.

The price of the package (referred to by the weekly) is not known by us to have any relation to the question.

Our advice to stop using indigestible food in bowel troubles and to use Grape-Nuts food has been a great blessing to tens of thousands of people, and we hope will continue to bless a good many more in the succeeding years.

No. 7 is a live wire. It refers to C. W. Post and his studies and experience in "Suggestive Therapeutics" or "Mental Healing" which further lead to a most careful and systematic study of the effect of the mind on the digestive and other organs of the body.

He attended clinics in Europe and fitted himself for a future career in which he has become known as one of the food experts of the world, fitted to judge both from the material as well as the mental side of the question.

For about eight years previous to 1891 he was an invalid. In that year, after being under the care of several well-known physicians, he was quickly healed, by what to him was a curious and not well-understood method. Sufficient to say he became a well man, weighing about 185 pounds.

This experience challenged his investigation into causes of disease and their amelioration. Those studies and experiences developed a very profound reverence for a Supreme Power which directly operates upon the human being, and this reverence for the Infinite became to him a form of religion which included honesty of purpose towards his fellow-man. A statement which will be indorsed by every-one who knows him closely.

He will make a public announcement in detail of these facts, and the Postum Company will cause that statement to be published in newspapers and magazines in due time. We suggest the reader look for it.

Prevarication No. 8. "Post spends nearly a million a year in advertising and relies on that to keep out of the newspapers the dangerous nature of the fraud he is perpetrating on the public."

The Postum Company does pay out upwards of a million a year for trade announcements. Newspaper men believe our statements truthful or they would not print them. Large numbers of newspaper men use our products.

They are capable of telling the public whether or not we "bribe" them.

It may have escaped notice that we did not "bribe" that particular weekly.

No. 9 states that the amount of the verdict will "be devoted by the 'weekly' to exposing fraud."

This is almost real humor.

We have two suits pending against the "weekly," total, $500,000.00.

We haven't "devoted" the sum to any particular purpose yet.

Item 10 is a "discovery" that wheat bran is a part of Postum.

But the criticism neglected to mention that for years every Postum package announced in plain type that the outer covering of wheat (bran), made part of the beverage.

They ignorantly fell into a trap here, not knowing enough of food value to know that "Taka-Diastase" the article used by physicians the world over for "starch indigestion" is made from "wheat bran."

So we use that part of the wheat berry because it contains the element needed to develop the valuable diastase in manufacture. Good Postum is impossible without this part.

These self-appointed critics do make some laughable blunders through ignorance, but—be patient.

Item 11 is an illustration of the squirming and twisting of the sensational writer delivering distorted matter to his readers.

While on the witness stand Mr. Post testified to his studies in Anatomy, Physiology, Dietetics and Psychology,—all relating to the preparation and digestion of food. Asked to name authorities studied he mentioned six or eight from memory, and commented on some clinical experience covering several years in annual journeys to Europe.

Now notice the distortion. (Copy from the printed criticism.)

"He (Post) pointed out a pile of books in possession of his attorneys as the very ones he had read."

(Notice,—"the very ones he had read," leading the reader to believe that they were the only ones.)

"Did you consult the books from these editions?" was asked.

"From those and various editions," answered Post.

The attorney "picked up book after book from the pile and showed the title pages to the jury,—all except two had been published since 1905."

This is an example of distortion and false coloring to produce an unfavorable impression.

The facts are Mr. Post purposely introduced the latest editions that could be obtained of prominent authorities to prove by them the truth of his statements regarding appendicitis and the analysis of brain, also the latest conclusions in regard to the action of the digestive organs. These works are:

Human Physiology, by Raymond.
Physiological Chemistry, by Simon.
Digestive Glands, by Pawlow.
Hand Book of Appendicitis, by Ochsner.
Physiological Chemistry, by Hammarsten.
Biochemic System of Medicine, by Carey.

The "Weekly" carefully eliminates from its printed account testimony regarding the years of research and study by Mr. Post in fitting himself for his work, and would lead the reader of the distorted article to believe that his education began since 1905.

Distortion No. 12 reports Mr. Post as a "dodging witness."

His eye is not of the shifty kind observed in the head of one of his chief critics. On the witness stand Mr. Post looks quietly but very steadily straight into the eyes of the haggling, twisting lawyer, trying by all his art to ask double-barreled questions and bull-dose and confuse a witness.

The "dodging" it seems consisted of replying, "I don't know."

Opposing counsel holds a book in his hand while he queries,—

"I want to know if there is a single thing in your whole book here that suggests any particular kind of food." Then followed some discussion between attorneys.

When Mr. Post was allowed to reply, he said, "I don't know until I read the book over to see."

This book, it turns out, was written by Mr. Post seventeen years ago and probably has not been read carefully by him in the last fifteen years. It would require a remarkable memory to instantly say "yes" or "no" as to what a book of 147 pages did or did not contain, without reading it over,—but such conservative and [illegible] balanced answers are construed by sensation seekers to be "dodging."

The attorney sought by every art to impress the Jury with the fact that Mr. Post's belief in the power of Mind in relation to the body branded him as unreliable and worse.

The following is quoted from one of the questions:—

(The lawyer reading from the book.)

"The writer of these pages desires to say nothing of himself other than as a simple instrument through which the Divine Principle chooses to manifest itself by precept and example.

"Skill in mental practice is gained in the same way as skill in any department of science—by observation, study, experience and the ability to evolve correct conclusions.

"Read carefully, thoughtfully no more than twenty pages daily. Afterward seek an easy position where you will not be disturbed. Relax every muscle. Close your eyes, and go into the silence where mind is plastic to the breathings of spirit and where God talks to the Son. The thoughts from Divine Universal Mind come as winged angels and endow you with a healing power. If you go into the silence humble and trusting, you will come out enriched and greatly strengthened in body by contact even for a short time with the Father of all life and all power. You will feel refreshed in every way and food taken will digest readily as the stomach works smoothly when under the influence of a Higher Power."

"I ask you if you did not write that and if you did not believe it when you wrote it."

For a moment the Court Room was in absolute silence.

Mr. Post slowly leaned forward over the rail, pointed his finger at the Atty's face to emphasize his reply and with eyes that caused those of the Attorney to drop he said, "Yes, I am proud to say I did."

It may be remembered that we were first attacked and have since defended ourselves by placing facts before that great jury---The Public.

A good "scrap" is more or less comforting now and then, if you know you are right.

In the case lately tried, an appeal has been taken to the higher courts. We have unbounded faith in the ultimate decision of our American Tribunals.

Our suits against the "w[illegible]" have not yet been tried. They are for libel and $500,000.00 is asked as damages, and may the right man win.

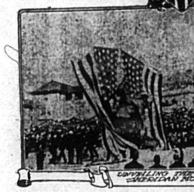
After all the smoke of legal battle blows away, the facts will stand out clearly and never be forgotten that Postum, Grape Nuts, and Post Toasties are perfectly pure, have done good honest service to humanity for years, the testimonials are real and truthful and the business conducted on the highest plane of commercial integrity.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Unveiling Statues in Washington

OUR national government will, ere many months have elapsed, have to conduct the unveiling or formal dedication of several important new statues. The monuments in question are statues to national heroes, for which the congress of the United States made provision by appropriating years ago the money needed as a purchase price and which have since been in the making in the studios of eminent sculptors. One statue that was recently added to our national collection at our capital city is the memorial to Baron Steuben, the German officer who helped this nation to independence during the Revolution. An even more important statue is the splendid one to Gen. U. S. Grant, which will cost, when completed, about a quarter of a million dollars. Then there will be new statues to such naval heroes as Commodore Barry and John Paul Jones and a statue to Christopher Columbus as a part of a mammoth memorial fountain.



Time was, and not so very long ago, either, when the prospect of having to conduct this series of statue unveilings would have put on the keen edge of uneasiness those public officials whose duty it is to look after such functions. Our federal authorities have long been accustomed to conducting formal ceremonies of all kinds—state or military funerals, parades, etc.—but for years a statue unveiling had the reputation of being about the most difficult spectacle to conduct that could be devised. For one thing, it combined all the difficulties of a parade and a mass meeting. The president of the United States almost invariably participates in every unveiling, and that means problems of its own. And finally, it seemed in the light of bitter experience as though there was always some mishap or slip-up that marred more or less the actual unveiling, that is, the removal of the coverings which have until the eventful day shrouded the statue and screened it from the gaze of a curious public.

But these uncertainties of bygone days are now, happily, a thing of the past. Government officials, spurred by the chagrin of unsuccessful unveilings, have perfected a system which enables the present-day unveiling to proceed like clockwork. There has finally been evolved a definite fixed routine just as there is a set of hard and fast rules for inaugurating a president or conducting a military or naval funeral and the federal experts who make a business of these public shows could almost conduct one with their eyes shut, so to speak.

Much of the credit for the system and routine that has been introduced in statue unveiling belongs to Col. Frederick D. Owen. On the federal payroll Col. Owen appears as one of the officials of the office of public buildings and grounds, but unofficially he is known—at least "behind the scenes" at Washington—as Uncle Sam's professional and expert master of ceremonies with statue unveilings as his specialty. Col. Owen has this whole complicated subject at his finger tips and he personally supervises the arrangements from the day they begin to build the foundation for a new statue until the lawn around the pedestal is sodded after the spectacle is all over. He knows just how many flags will be required for the decorations and where to lay hands upon them; he knows where the saluting battery must be stationed in order that the boom of their guns may sound loud enough and yet not too loud; he knows where to place the president's own—the U. S. Marine Band and the chorus of vocalists if there is to be one. Most important of all, he knows where to seat each and every one of the hundreds of digtinaries who attend such a ceremonial. It will be understood that it is not merely a question either of seating celebrities so that they will be comfortable and have an unobstructed view of the ceremonies. In addition to such considerations are the more important ones of the rank of each spectator and the honors and position to which he is entitled in consequence. The man who conducts a big unveiling ceremony in Washington must know "who is who" and "who goes first" just as accurately as the men who manage the president's receptions at the White House.

After all, however, perhaps the most important improvement that has been brought about under this new era of statue unveilings is found in the method adopted for the actual unveiling. Under the old plan, as has been noted, the draperies were almost sure to catch or tangle. Then there was a tugging followed by the rasping tear of cloth and the statue's erstwhile clothing was dragged away in decidedly dilapidated condition. Under the new system the statue to be unveiled is completely covered from head to foot with large American flags and these are so arranged with ropes and pulleys that when a signal is given they fall away from the sculptured figure, and, better yet, instead of littering the pedestal, are drawn above and away from the statue. This scheme enables persons on all sides of the statue to get a good view of the new monument and furthermore, a pretty touch is added to the picture by the uplifted flags waving in the breese from overhead ropes spanning the space above the statue. Of course this system of flag unveiling is not an easy one to arrange and a special crew of expert "riggers" made up of enlisted seamen in the navy is detailed to arrange and manipulate the network of ropes that control the flags. The government is beginning to get applications from all parts of the country, whenever a statue is to be unveiled, to loan its master of ceremonies and his crew of "riggers" to handle the practical part of the event.

HIS SUNDAY DINNER

"Really Laura," remarked Greenly reproachfully as he attacked the roast chicken for the fourth time with an unsuccessful carving knife, "I wish you wouldn't buy these antediluvian fowls. I simply can't hack this one to pieces."

"Mr. Smans said there wasn't a better or tenderer chicken in his market, Frank," sighed Mrs. Greenly.

"Well, then, I don't think much of his market. I tell you, Laura, old Smans doesn't give you a fair deal. I think it would be a good idea for us to jolt him by transferring our patronage to another market. That old fellow thinks he can put off any kind of inferior stuff on us. He imposes on our good nature."

"It sounds easy, Frank, when you say we should trade elsewhere, but you know very well that there isn't another market in Wayland and I certainly can't go into the city every day and carry out our supplies."

"Well, I can get 'em and bring 'em out," declared Greenly. "I'll get a chicken for our next Sunday dinner that won't be made of India rubber."

"I wish you would, dear," said Mrs. Greenly.

Saturday morning when he was leaving the house Mrs. Greenly reminded her husband that he was to bring home a chicken from town.

"I won't forget it," he promised her. "I've got it in my memorandum book and I'll buy one that can be cooked in half an hour."

In the afternoon when he telephoned that he would not be home until late that evening Mrs. Greenly inquired if he had bought the chicken for their Sunday dinner.

"Of course I have, Laura," he answered. "You seem to think I am as heedless as a schoolboy," he added.

"Oh, no, Frank, only I know you have so many business matters on your mind," said Mrs. Greenly soothingly.

Greenly thereupon assured her in a mollified voice that he was never too busy to remember to do things for her.

"Where's the chicken?" she asked when he appeared at 10:30 o'clock that night.

"The chicken? By George, Laura, I—well, you see, I had to go to that extra meeting of the directors tonight and I never thought of the chicken. I left it on the top of my desk in the office. I had so much on my mind today. You can understand, can't you?"

"Yes, I can quite understand," answered Mrs. Greenly, almost too good-naturedly. "Of course, though, we can't get anything out here at this hour for our Sunday dinner. But I can make some codfish balls, and they will do very well."

"Codfish balls!" Greenly's look of depression deepened. "Oh, you won't have to do anything so desperate as that. I'll run [illegible] the first thing in the morning and get the chicken. I can return with it in plenty of time for you to have it cooked for dinner."

"You're sure you won't mind, Frank? For you know it won't be any trouble to make the codfish balls."

"No, I'd really like to go. I can read the newspapers going and coming on the train and of course it would be foolish to let that chicken lie there and spoil in my office."

"Yes, that's so," agreed Mrs. Greenly.

The next morning she awakened her husband a half-hour earlier than his customary time to rise on Sunday. He bore the curtailing of his nap with as good a grace as he could muster and after breakfast he left home for the city with a semblance of cheerfulness.

Two hours later Mrs. Greenly opened the door for him with a welcoming smile, saying: "Well, did you get it?"

"Get it? The chicken? Why, yes, I got it—but I—well, the fact is, Laura, I left it on the train!"

"Fortunately," said Mrs. Greenly in a restrained, even voice, "Smans sells very good salted codfish and we happen to have some in the house."

Murder of Joan of Arc.

The controversy as to which of the two nationalities has to bear the responsibility for the foul murder of Joan is futile, irrelevant, and even childish. It is true, on the one side, that the English rulers desired her death, and were delighted when she was executed. It is even probable that if she had escaped the torch, she would have been put to death by the English in the river, or by the dagger, or by the rope; but it is also true that it was Frenchmen who issued against her the indictment, who pushed her prosecution, who pronounced her sentence, who carried it into execution. But again I fall back on the point that neither the one nor the other of these protagonists in the tragedy of Joan of Arc can be held to stand for their respective nations or peoples. The French who did Joan of Arc to death were not Frenchmen in our modern sense. They were simply Burgundians, tied to the faction of the Duke of Burgundy, tied also to the Plantagenet faction, half English, half French, who then were fighting with another faction for the soil of France. Turn the question how you will, no sane historian who tries to study history with an impartial eye can make the story of Joan of Arc into an indictment against a nation.—T. P. O'Connor, in London T. P.'s Weekly.

Don't Tell Everything.

Do not tell everything, even to a friend. When you undertake great affairs, confide in but few. Never love a mean man; he will not rescue you from calamity nor share what he has with you. To do good to the base is like sowing the sea. The mean are never satisfied; one slip cancels all former benefits. Comrades in feasting are plenty; not in serious matters.—Theognis.

Handling Her With Gloves.

Mrs. A.—"Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks?"

Mrs. B.—"Mercy, no. We'd never be able to keep her. What we do is reward her liberally at the end of every month for what she didn't break."

Do Animals Reason?

IF ANIMALS don't reason out the whys and wherefores of things and act accordingly," said Col. Hamp Stone of the Big Thicket country, Texas, "what was that big buck that I didn't shoot doing that time down Devil's mountain way?

"They had put the dogs out, and I was to get to a bull pine tree on the east bank of the river, at a place where they said the dogs would be apt to send a deer into and across the stream, giving me a fine chance for a successful shot. Before I got there I heard the dogs baying off on the west side of the river, which was about 300 yards wide there.

"I was still quite a way from the tree when a doe came in sight on the opposite shore, jumped into the river, swam across and bounded away into the woods away from me. The dogs were still yelping off in the woods across the river, and not yet in sight. I made a few big strides and got to the tree, as I didn't know what might be ahead of the dogs yet, just as out of the opening where the doe had leaped and taken the water bounded a big buck.

"I dropped behind the tree, expecting the buck to come on across. The doe had run out on a tongue of land that extended into the river about 20 feet, and from the extremity of that bit of land had jumped into the water. Supposing, of course, that the buck would seek the same course, I was ready to let him have it as soon as he pulled himself out on my side of the river, but he had other ideas.

"The dogs hadn't broken from cover yet. I could hear them coming not far behind the buck. Two or three rods from the shore, on that side of the river and the same distance below the tongue of land, was a big rock that rose perhaps eight feet above the water.

"Instead of coming on as the doe had, the buck took his leap from where the bar joined the mainland, dropped quickly down alongside the rock, hugging it close with his head up stream. There he remained motionless entirely hidden from anything on the side from which he had come.

"The buck had scarcely got into that position when the dogs came dashing out of the woods. They followed the doe's trail to the tip of the bar, plunged into the water and swam toward the opening on my side of the river where the doe had landed and bounded away.

"The buck lay against the side of the rock as motionless as the rock itself until the dogs got well into the middle of the river with their noses pointed in the direction in which the doe had gone. Then he backed down to the lower end of the rock and passed around it to the other side of it, thus hiding himself against possible chance of being seen by the dogs when they landed on the opposite bank.

"The dogs landed and went baying off on the doe's track. As the last sound of the dogs died away the buck's head came slowly in sight at the upper end of the rock, until at last the wary deer was peering across the river to see if the coast was clear. Satisfied that it was, the buck swam boldly back to the bar, drew himself out on land, threw up his head scornfully as he gave one glance in the direction the dogs had gone and then bounded back into the woods out of which he had been driven to save himself by that remarkable bit of strategy and disappeared.

"I could have dropped him in his tracks as he stood there in his scornful pose, but after witnessing that act of almost human ingenuity, I hadn't the heart to do it. Animals don't reason out the whys and wherefores of things and act accordingly? What was that buck doing then?

"Yes, we got the doe. One of our party brought her down two miles up the river as she was taking the water to cross back again, still way ahead of the dogs."

Graft In Selling Eggs.

To one who can afford them, good eggs are cheap at any price, but investigation shows that much of the extra money that the consumer pays to avoid the risk of getting a bad egg for this breakfast is simply the dealer's charge upon the consumer's ignorance. While investigating the subject for the department of agriculture it was learned that a grocer in New York city was buying Iowa eggs for 20 cents and selling them under his private brand name for 40 cents. The grocers across the street were selling the same eggs for 25 cents. The extra 15 cents was pure graft, made possible by the merchant's gall and the customer's gullibility.

Igventive Parent.

Woodbury—I noticed that Knewpop had electric lights put on his lawn last summer.

Seaforth—Yes, and he also had a baby sling put on his lawn mower. He figured, if his baby was wakeful, so he would have to walk with it, he might as well push his lawn mower and cut the grass at the same time. I have often seen him come from the house at midnight, turn on the lights, put the baby in the sling and start out on the double job.—Chicago Daily News.

Modernizing the Klondike.

In the Klondike steam, hot air and hot water plants are displacing the old-fashioned wood stoves, especially in hotels and the bigger trading places.

Naturally.

"So you have lost your cook?"

"She's dead."

"Did she die a natural death?"

"Yes, the natural death for a person that starts a fire with kerosene."

Learned Value of Money

Here Is a Valuable Hint for Those Who Are Careless in Its Expenditure.

My sister had the faculty of spending money and of having something to show for it. I had the ability to disburse my equal allowance and to have little or nothing left to show whither it had gone. It was annoying and even embarrassing. I determined to place a check upon the needless leaks which sapped my financial strength. I purchased a neat little leather covered book which would fit into my purse, and every cent expended was honestly noted down. At the end of the week I went carefully over this accumulated list of expenses, and opposite those which I decided were necessary I placed a tiny circle, opposite those that were entirely unnecessary I placed a cross, and opposite those which were of no particular advantage and could as well have been dispensed with I placed a small rectangle.

The first week I was honest enough to acknowledge that almost every expenditure called for a cross. The next week the rectangles predominated, and after that the circles began to grow more numerous—and needless to say the items were fewer.

I learned why my sister could always have ready money and yet be well dressed.

COMPLETELY PROSTRATED.

So Sensitive to Pain She Had to Be Turned in Sheets.

Mrs. Eliza Kirk, S. Main St., Spencer, Ind., says: "I had been prostrated with inflammatory rheumatism. My limbs were swollen, hands drawn out of shape and I was so sensitive to pain I had to be turned in sheets. I was able, at last, under the best medical attention, to crawl around the house with the aid of a [illegible], but the improvement went no further. Finally my husband brought home a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. It was surprising how quickly they relieved me and how soon I was cured. For three years my cure has been permanent."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Shadow of Science.

It is hard to believe that a shadow is probably the origin of all astronomical, geometrical and geographical science. The first man who fixed his staff perpendicularly in the ground and measured its shadow was the earliest computer of time, and the Arab of today who plants his spear in the sand and marks where the shadow falls is his direct descendant. It is from the shadow of a gnomon that the early Egyptians told the length of the year. It is from the shadow of a gnomon that the inhabitants of Upper Egypt still measure the hours of work for a water wheel. In this case the gnomon is a iburra stalk supported on forked uprights and points north and south. East and west are pegs in the ground, evenly marking the space of earth between sunrise and sunset. In a land of constant sunshine a shadow was the primitive chronometer. It was also the primitive foot rule.

SKIN TORTURED BABIES SLEEP AND MOTHERS REST

A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura ointment, is generally sufficient to afford immediate comfort in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly eczemas, rashes, irritations and inflammations of infants and children, permit sleep for child and rest for parent, and point to permanent relief, when other methods fail. Peace falls upon distracted households when these pure, sweet and gentle emollients enter. No other treatment costs so little and does so much for skin sufferers, from infancy to age. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, for free 32-page book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp troubles.

HOW A-MUSE-ING.

Philomena — How Poe-etical the woods are in autumn!

Jack—Yes; even the leaves are Browning.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Doesn't Seem Natural.

"Here's a new kind of magazine story."

"In what way?"

"A village storekeeper is introduced who doesn't say, 'Dog my cats!'"

Getting His.

"Had a most enjoyable time at the dentist's today."

"Eh! Enjoyable?"

"Yes. When I went in another dentist was filling my dentist's teeth."

Placed.

Mrs. B.—Is she a Mary of the vine-clad cottage?

Mrs. M.—No, a Martha of the rubber-plant flat.—Harper's Bazar.

Pettit's Eye Salve For Over 100 Years has been used for congested and inflamed eyes, removes film or scum over the eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Difference.

Ted—Did he sober down and marry?

Ned—No; he married and sobered down.—Smart Set.

False.

Clerk—This is an eight-day clock.

Murphy—G'wan! It's a lol; ther's only sivin days in the wake!—Puck.

To finish the moment; to find the journeys' end in each step of the road; to live the greatest number of good hours is wisdom.—Emerson.

I am of the opinion that the most honorable calling is to serve the public, and to be useful to many.—Montaigne.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Every thread of gold is valuable, and so is every moment of time.—Mason.

IN THE LIMELIGHT.

"Did you ever feel that the eyes of the world were upon you?"

"Once a year, when I wear the neckties that my wife gives me at Christmas."

Children's Food.

Certain little suggestions are always to be followed when planning the diet of the little ones. To keep healthy little stomachs in the nursery never serve hot stewed fruit to the children. Plenty of stewed fruit and baked apples they should eat, but they must invariably be cooked the day before and dished up cold. The nursery potatoes should always be baked or boiled in their jackets. Stewed and fried potatoes or potatoes boiled without their skins supply starch, with a loss of all the wholesome potash salts that the skin gives out during the process of cooking into the white part of the vegetable.

A Son's Compliment.

His incessant work, his avoidance of all rest and recreation and his rigorous self-denial made Joseph Pulitzer, in his days in harness, the despair of his family.

In this connection a pretty story is told about the famous journalist's son, Ralph. Mr. Pulitzer had refused to take a holiday, and Mrs. Pulitzer exclaimed:

"Did you ever know your father to do anything because it was pleasant?"

"Yes, once—when he married you," the young man gracefully replied.

Cat's Tigerish Nature.

A shocking affair in which a domestic cat displayed tigerish qualities occurred at Ayr recently. A woman named Mrs. John Scott had occasion to go a message and left a child, six weeks old, in the house. On her return she was horrified to discover that the cat had eaten the small finger of the child's left hand, and had commenced on the next finger.

Old Houses.

Old houses have a far larger commercial value than their owners always remember. Milton's well-known observation is his "Areopagitica," "Almost as well kill a man as a good book," applies not a little to a good old building, which is not only a book but a unique manuscript that has no fellow.—Address by Thomas Hardy.

The Inevitable.

"You don't resent that successful candidate's proud and haughty manner?"

"Nope," rejoined Farmer Corntossel. "The fact that he's in politics is all the guarantee I want that sooner or later he'll meet with some kind of a terrible finish."

What a Trained Nurse Says About Resinol.

I get absolute satisfaction from Resinol and use it constantly. One of my patients has had ulcers for 15 years, and Resinol has helped her more than anything else. She will continue using it until cured. I have made some remarkable cures with it.

Mrs. Agnes T. O'Neil, Somerville, Mass.

Stupid Man.

"My husband has no idea of the value of money!"

"Why, I thought he was a careful business man."

"He thinks so, too. But he absolutely doesn't realize what a lovely hat I can buy for $48.99."

Terified Hero.

"Did you have any narrow escapes in the surf last summer?"

"Yes," replied the life-saver. "One lady whom I rescued was so grateful that she nearly married me."

Lofty Ambition.

"What is your ambition?"

"Merely to make more money than my wife can spend."—Detroit Free Press.

The danger from slight cuts or wounds is always blood poisoning. The immediate application of Hamlins Wizard Oil makes blood poisoning impossible.

It's a great accomplishment to be able to sing, but don't lose sight of the fact that it's just as great a one to know you can't.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The best way to lift men is to meet them on a level.

COLDS
Cured in One Day

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fevers, stops Discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obstinate Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Price 25c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy and see how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Kidney Remedy.

Munyon's Vitalizer makes weak men strong and restores lost powers.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Nothing Like

them in the world. CASCARETS the biggest seller—why? Because it's the best medicine for the liver and bowels. It's what they will do for you—not what we say they will do—that makes CASCARETS famous. Millions use CASCARETS and it is all the medicine that they ever need to take.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Ask to see the Leather Covered Pocket Edition

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

MONEY IN TRAPPING FURS

M. SABEL & SONS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Than you ever dreamed possible decorating china, burnt-wood, metal, pillow-tops, etc., in colors from photographs. Men successful as women. Learned at once; no talent required. Takes like wildfire everywhere. Send stamp quick for particulars.

C. M. VALLANCE COMPANY, Elkhart, Ind.

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headache. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, ask your neighbor about

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter *free*. Address World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, R.V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in *Plain English* hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent *free* to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing *only*, in French cloth binding.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.