THE GREEN PEA PIRATES

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN," "THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS," Etc.

Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne

SCRAGGS IS ONE LUCKY SEA DOG.

Synopsis.—Captain Phineas P. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adelbert P. Gibney, likable, but erratic, a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper, Neils Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the forecastle hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room. With this motley crew and his ancient vessel, Captain Scraggs is engaged in freighting garden truck from Halfmoon bay to San Francisco. The inevitable happens, the Maggie going ashore in a fog. A passing vessel hailing the wreck, Mr. Gibney gets word to a towing company in San Francisco that the ship ashore is the Yankee Prince, with promise of a rich salvage. Two tugs succeed in pulling the Maggie into deep water, and she slips her tow lines and gets away in the fog. Furious at the deception practiced on them, Captains Hicks and Flaherty, commanding the two tugboats, ascertain the identity of the "Yankee Prince" and, fearing ridicule should the facts become known along the water front, determine on personal vengeance. Their hostile visit to the Maggie results in Captain Scraggs promising to get a new boiler and make needed repairs to the steamer.

CHAPTER V.

—4—

A week had elapsed and nothing of an eventful nature had transpired to disturb the routine of life aboard the Maggie, until Bartholomew McGuffey, having heard certain waterfront whispers, considered it the part of prudence to lay his information before Scraggs and Mr. Gibney.

"Look here, Scraggs," he began briskly. "It's all fine an' dandy to promise me a new boiler, but when do I git it?"

"Why, jes' as soon as we can get this glut o' freight behind us, Bart, my boy. You've managed with the old boiler this long, so it 'pears to me you might be patient an' bear with it a mite longer, Bart."

"Oh, I ain't tryin' to be disagreeable, Scraggs, only it sort o' worries me to have to go along without bein' able to use our whistle."

"We'll fix it when business slacks up," Scraggs decided with finality. He glanced at his watch. "Sufferin' sailor!" he cried in simulated distress. "Here it's one o'clock an' I ain't collected a dollar o' the freight money from the last voyage. I must beat it."

When Captain Scraggs had "beaten it," Gibney and McGuffey exchanged expressive glances. "He's runnin' out on us," McGuffey complained.

"Even so, Bart, even so. Therefore, the thing for us to do is to run out on him. In other words, we'll work a month, save our money, an' then, without a word o' complaint or argyment, we'll walk out."

"Oh, I ain't exactly broke, Gib. I got eighty-five dollars."

"Then," quoth Gibney decisively, "we'll go on strike tonight. Scraggsy'll be stuck in port a week before he can get another engineer an' another navigatin' officer, me an' you bein' the only two natural-born fools in San Francisco an' ports adjacent, an' before three days have passed he'll be huntin' us up to compromise."

"I don't want no compromise. What I want is a new boiler."

"You'll git it. We'll make him order the paint an' the boiler an' pay for both in advance before we'll agree to go back to work."

The engineer nodded his approval and after sealing their pact with a hearty handshake, they turned to and commenced discharging the Maggie. When Captain Scraggs returned to the little steamer shortly after five o'clock, to his great amazement, he discovered Mr. Gibney and McGuffey dressed in their other suits—including celluloid collars and cuffs.

"The cargo's out, Scraggsy, my son, the decks has been washed down an' everything in my department is shipshape." Thus Mr. Gibney.

"Likewise in mine," McGuffey added.

"Consequently," Mr. Gibney concluded, "we're quittin' the Maggie an' if it's all the same to you we'll have our time."

"My dear Gib. Why, whatever's come over you two boys?"

"Stow your chatter, Scraggs. Shell out the cash. You've fooled us once in the matter o' that new boiler an' the paintin', an' we're not goin' to give you a second chance. Come through—or take the consequences. We'll sail no more with a liar an' a fraud."

"Them's hard words, Mr. Gibney."

"The truth is allers bitter," McGuffey opined.

Captain Scraggs paused to consider the serious predicament which confronted him. It was Saturday night. He knew Mr. McGuffey to be the possessor of more money than usual and if he could assure himself that this reserve should be dissipated before Monday morning he was aware, from experience, that the strike would be broken by Tuesday at the latest. And he could afford that delay. He resolved, therefore, on diplomacy.

"Well, I'm sorry," he answered with every appearance of contrition. "You fellers got me in the nine-hole an' I can't help myself. At the same time, I appreciate fully your p'int of view, while realizin' that I can't convince you o' mine. So we won't have no hard feelin's at partin', boys, an' to show you I'm a sport I'll treat to a French dinner an' a motion picture show afterward. Further, I shall regard a refusal of said invite as a pers'nal affront."

"By golly, you're gittin' sporty in your old age," the engineer declared. "I go you, Scraggs. How about you, Gib?"

"I accept with thanks, Scraggsy, old tarpot. Personally, I maintain that seamen should leave their troubles aboard ship."

"That's the sperrit I appreciate, boys. Come to the cabin an' I'll pay you off. Then wait a coupler minutes till I shift into my glad rags an' away we'll go, like Paddy Ford's goat—on our own hook."

"Old Scraggsy's as cunnin' as a pet fox, ain't he?" the new navigating officer whispered as Scraggs departed for his other suit. "He's goin' to blow himself on us tonight, thinkin' to soften our hard resolution. We'll fool him. Take all he gives us, but stand pat, Bart."

Bart nodded. His was one of those sturdy natures that could always be depended upon to play the game, win, lose or draw.

As a preliminary move, Captain Scraggs declared in favor of a couple of cocktails to whet their appetites for the French dinner, and accordingly the trio repaired to an adjacent saloon and tucked three each under their belts—all at Captain Scraggs' expense. When he proposed a fourth, Mr. Gibney's perfect sportsmanship caused him to protest, and reluctantly Captain Scraggs permitted Gibney to buy. Scraggs decided to have a cigar, however, instead of another Martini. The ethics of the situation then indicated that McGuffey should "set 'em up," which he did over Captain Scraggs' protest—and again the wary Scraggs called for a cigar, alleging as an excuse for his weakness that for years three cocktails before dinner had been his absolute limit. A fourth cocktail on an empty stomach, he declared, would kill the evening for him.

But why descend to sordid and vulgar details? Suffice that when the artful Scraggs, pretending to be overcome by his potations and very ill into

Mr. McGuffey Located a Dime Which Had Dropped Down Inside the Lining of His Coat.

the bargain, begged to be delivered back aboard the Maggie, Messrs. McGuffey and Gibney loaded him into a taxicab and sent him there, while they continued their search for excitement. Where and how they found it requires no elucidation here; it is sufficient to state that it was expensive, for when men of the Gibney and McGuffey type have once gotten a fair start naught but financial dissolution can stop them.

On Monday morning, Messrs. Gibney and McGuffey awoke in Scab Johnny's boarding house. Mr. Gibney awoke first, by reason of the fact that his stomach hammered at the door of his soul and bade him be up and doing. While his head ached slightly from the fiery usquebaugh of the Bowhead saloon, he craved a return to a solid diet, so for several minutes he lay supine, conjuring in his agile brain ways and means of supplying this need in the absence of ready cash.

"I'll have to hock my sextant," was the conclusion at which he presently arrived. Ten minutes later he took his sextant under his arm and departed for a pawnshop in lower Market street. From the pawnshop he returned to Scab Johnny's with eight dollars in his pocket, routed out the contrite McGuffey, and carried the latter off to ham and eggs.

They felt better after breakfast and for the space of an hour lolled at the table, discussing their adventures of the past forty-eight hours. "Well, there's one thing certain," McGuffey concluded, "an' that thing is sure a cinch. Our strike has petered out. Let's mosey along down to the Maggie's dock an' see how Scraggsy's gettin' along."

Forthwith they set out to interview Captain Scraggs. The owner of the Maggie greeted them cheerily, but after discussing generalities for half an hour, Scraggs failed to make overtures, whereupon Mr. Gibney announced casually that he guessed he and Mac would be on their way. "Same here, boys," Captain Scraggs piped breezily. "I got a new mate an' a new engineer comin' aboard at ten o'clock an' we sail at twelve."

"Well, we'll see you occasionally," Mr. Gibney said at parting.

"Oh, sure. Don't be strangers. You're always welcome aboard the old Maggie," came the careless rejoinder.

Somewhat crestfallen, the striking pair repaired to the Bowhead saloon to discuss the situation over a glass of beer. However, Mr. Gibney's spirits never dropped below zero while he had one nickel to rub against another; hence such slight depression as he felt was due to a feeling that Captain Scraggs had basely swindled him and McGuffey. He was disappointed in Scraggs and said as much. "However, Bart," he concluded, "we'll never say 'die' while our money holds out, and in the meantime our luck may have changed. Let's scatter around and try to locate some kind of a job; then when them new employees o' Scraggsy quit or get fired—which'll be after about two voyages—an' the old man comes around holdin' out the olive branch o' peace, we'll give him the horselaugh."

Three days of diligent search failed to uncover the coveted job for either, however, and on the morning of the fourth day Mr. Gibney announced that it would be necessary to "raise the wind," if the pair would breakfast. They retired to the sidewalk to hold a caucus and Mr. McGuffey located a dime which had dropped down inside the lining of his coat. "That settles it," Gibney declared. "We've skipped two meals but I'll be durned if we skip another. We'll ride out to the San Mateo county line on the trolley with that dime an' then hoof it over the hills to Halfmoon bay. Scraggs won't git away from the dock here until after twelve o'clock, so we know he'll lie at Halfmoon bay all night. If we start now we'll connect with him in time for supper. Eh, Bart?"

"A twenty-mile hike on a tee-totally empty stomach, with a battle royal on our hands the minute we arrive, weak an' destitute, ain't quite my idea o' enjoyment, Gib, but I'll go you if it kills me. Let's up hook an' away. I'm for gittin' back to work an' usin' moral persuasion to git that new boiler."

They took a hitch in their belts and started. From the point at which they left the trolley to their journey's end was a stiff six-hour jaunt, up hill and down dale, and long before the march was half completed the unaccustomed exercise had developed sundry galls and blisters on the Gibney heels, while the soles of poor McGuffey's feet were so hot he voiced the apprehension that they might burn to a crisp at any moment and drop off by the wayside.

The crew of the Maggie had ceased working cargo for the day and Captain Scraggs was busy cooking supper in the galley when the two prodigals, exhausted, crippled and repentant, came to the door and coughed propitiously, but Captain Scraggs pretended not to hear, and went on with his task of turning fried eggs with an artistic flip of the frying pan. So Mr. Gibney spoke, struggling bravely to appear nonchalant. With his eyes on the fried eggs and his mouth threatening to slaver at the glorious sight, he said:

"Hello, there, Scraggsy, old tarpot. How goes it with the owner o' the fast an' commodious steamer Maggie? Git that consignment o' post-holes aboard yet?"

Mr. Gibney's honest face beamed expectantly, for he was particularly partial to fried eggs. As for his companion in distress, anything edible and which would serve to nullify the gnawing at his internal economy would be welcome. Inasmuch as Captain Scraggs did not readily reply to Mr. Gibney's salutation, McGuffey decided to be more emphatic and to the point, albeit in a joking way.

"Hurry up with them eggs, Scraggsy," he rumbled. "Me an' Gib's walked down from the city an' we're hungry. Jawn D. Rockerfeller'd give a million dollars for my appetite. Fry mine hard, Scraggsy. I want somethin' solid."

"Get off my ship, you murderin' pirates," Scraggs screamed.

"Not till we've et," the practical-minded engineer retorted. "Even then we won't get off. Me an' Gib ain't got any feet left, Scraggs. If we had to walk another step we'd be crippled for life. Fry my eggs hard, I tell you."

"This is piracy, men. It's robbery on the high seas, an' I can put you over the road for it," Scraggs warned them. "What's more, I'll do it."

"The eggs, Scraggsy," boomed Mr. Gibney, "the eggs."

Half an hour later, as the pirates, replete with provender, sat dangling their damaged underpinning over the stern railing where the gentle wavelets laved and cooled them, Captain Scraggs, accompanied by the new navigating officer, the new engineer, and The Squarehead, came aft. The cripples looked up, surveyed their successors in office, and found the sight far from reassuring.

"I've already ordered you two tramps off'n my ship," Scraggs began formally, "an' I hereby, in the presence o' reliable witnesses, repeats the invitation. You ain't wanted; your room's preferred to your comp'ny, an' by stayin' a minute longer, in defiance o' my orders, you're layin' yourselves liable to a charge o' piracy."

Mr. Gibney carefully laid his pipe aside and stood up. He was quite an imposing spectacle in his bare feet, with his trousers rolled up to his great knees, thereby revealing his scarlet flannel underdrawers. With a stifled groan, McGuffey rose and stood beside his partner, and Mr. Gibney spoke:

"Scraggs, be reasonable. We ain't lookin' for trouble; not because we don't relish it, for we do where a couple o' scabs is concerned, but for the simple reason that we ain't in the best o' condition to receive it, although if you force it on us we'll do our best. If you chuck us off the Maggie an' force us to walk back to San Francisco, we're goin' to be reported as missin'. Honest, now, Scraggsy, old side-winder, you ain't goin' to maroon us here, alone with the vegetables, are you?"

"You done me dirt. You quit me cold. Git out. Two can play at a dirty game an' every dog must have his day. This is my day, Gib. Scat!"

"Pers'nally," McGuffey announced quietly, "I prefer to die aboard the Maggie, if I have to. This ain't movin' day with B. McGuffey, Esquire."

"Them's my sentiments, too, Scraggsy."

"Then defend yourselves. Come on, lads. Bear a hand an' we'll bounce these muckers overboard." The Squarehead hung back, having no intention of waging war upon his late comrades, but the engineer and the new navigating officer stepped briskly forward, for they were about to fight for their jobs. Mr. Gibney halted the advance by lifting both great hands in a deprecatory manner.

"For heaven's sake, Scraggsy, have a heart. Don't force us to murder you. If we're peaceable, what's to prevent you from givin' us a passage back to San Francisco, where we're known an' where we'll have at least a fightin' chance to git somethin' to eat occasionally?"

"You know mighty well what's to prevent me, Gib. I ain't got no passenger license, an' I'll be keel-hauled an' skull-dragged if I fail for your cute little game, my son. I ain't layin' myself liable to a fine from the inspectors an' maybe have my ticket took away to boot."

"Enough of this gab," Mr. Gibney roared. "My patience is exhausted. I'm dog-tired an' I'm goin' to have peace if I have to fight for it. Me an' Bart stays aboard the steamer Maggie until she gets back to Frisco town or until we're hove overboard in the interim by the weight of numbers. An' if any man, or set o' male bipeds that calls theirselves men, is so foolish as to try to evict us from this packet, then all I got to say is that they're trifin' with death. I got my arms left, even if my feet is on the fritz, Scraggs," he continued, "an' if you start anything I'll hug you an' your crew to death. I'm a rip-roarin' grizzly bear once I'm started an' there's such a thing as drivin' a man to desperation."

The bluff worked! Captain Scraggs turned to his retainers and with a condescending and paternal smile, said: "Boys, let's give the dumb fools their own way. If they insist upon takin' forcible possession o' my ship on the high seas, there's only one name for the crime—an' that's piracy, punishable by hangin' from the yardarm. We'll just let 'em stay aboard an' turn 'em over to the police when we git back to the city."

He started for his cabin and the crew, vastly relieved, followed him. The pirates once more sat down and permitted their hot feet to loll overboard.

About ten o'clock next morning the little vessel completed taking on her cargo, the lines were cast off, and the homeward voyage was begun. Messrs. Gibney and McGuffey were seated on the stern bitts as the Maggie came abreast the Point Montara fog signal station, when Mr. Gibney observed a long telescope poking out the side window of the pilot house, and following the direction in which the telescope was pointing he made out a large bark standing in dangerously close to the beach. In fact, the breakers were tumbling in a long white streak over the reefs less than a quarter of a mile from her.

In an instant all was excitement aboard the Maggie. "That looks like an elegant little pick-up. She's plumb deserted," Scraggs shouted to his navigating officer. "I don't see any distress signals flyin' an' yet she's got an anchor out while her canvas is hangin' loose."

"If she had any hands aboard, you'd think they'd have sense enough to clew up her courses," the mate answered.

At this juncture, Mr. Gibney and McGuffey, unable to restrain their curiosity, and forgetful of the fact that they were pirates with very sore feet,

"I'll Hug You and Your Crew to Death."

came running over the deckload and invaded the pilot house. "Gimme that glass, you sock-eyed salmon, you," Gibney ordered Scraggs, and tore the telescope from the owner's hands. "Hum—m—m! American bark Chesapeake. Starboard anchor out; yards braced a-box; royal an' to'gallan's'ls clewed up; courses hangin' in the buntlines an' clew garnets, Stars-an'-Stripes upside down."

He lowered the glass and roared at Neils Halvorsen, who was at the wheel, "Starboard your helm, Squarehead. Don't be afraid of her. We're goin' over there an' hook on to her. I should say she is a pick-up!"

Mr. Gibney had abdicated as a pirate and assumed command of the S. S. Maggie. With the memory of a scant breakfast upon him, however, Captain Scraggs was still harsh and bitter.

"Git out o' my pilot house an' aft where the police can find you when they come lookin' for you," he screeched. "Don't you give no orders to my deckhand."

"Stow it, you ass. Yonder's a prize, but it'll require imagination to win it; consequently you need Adelbert P. Gibney in your business, if you're contemplatin' hookin' on to that bark, snakin' her into San Francisco bay, an' libelin' her for ten thousand dollars' salvage. You an' Mac an' The Squarehead here have sailed this strip o' coast too long together to quarrel over the first good piece o' salvage we ever run into. Come, Scraggsy. Be decent, forget the past, an' let's dig in together."

The new navigating officer drew Captain Scraggs aside and whispered in his ear: "Make it up with these Smart Alecks, Scraggs. They got it on us, but if we can send you an' Halvorsen, McGuffey and Gibney over to the bark, you can get some sail on her an' what with the wind helpin' us along, the Maggie can tow her all right."

Mr. Gibney saw by the hopeful, even cunning, look that leaped to Scraggs' eyes that the problem was about to be solved without recourse to the Gibney imagination, so he resolved to be alert and not permit himself to be caught out on the end of a limb. "Well, Scraggsy?" he demanded.

"I guess I need you in my business, Gib. You're right an' I'm always wrong. It's a fact. I ain't got no more imagination than a chicken."

"My imagination's better'n my reputation, Scraggy, an' I ain't working for nothin'!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ARTIFICIAL LIGHTS FOR FOWLS INCREASE PRODUCTION OF EGGS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Artificial lights properly operated will materially increase the winter egg production of pullets, the United States Department of Agriculture believes. The use of lights may also slightly increase the yearly egg production of individual hens, though not to any marked extent. The opinion of the department's poultry division is fully corroborated by many of the state experiment stations, particularly those in California, Indiana, Kansas, Washington, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, North Carolina, New York and New Jersey. County agents working in New York and New Jersey report considerable activity in this project, in which the Department of Agriculture usually cooperates with the state agricultural college through the county agent.

Lighting as a Feeding Measure.

It should be well understood that artificial lighting is intended primarily as a means of getting the hens to feed longer than they otherwise would during the short days of fall and winter. An extra feeding of scratch grain should be provided, so that the flock is induced to eat not only enough for maintenance but an amount comparable to what is eaten in the more active laying seasons.

Lights are used soon after September 1 in New Jersey, but in most localities they are started November 1 and continued to April 1. Conditions vary

The Use of Artificial Light Has Produced Satisfactory Results in Egg Production of Flocks in a Number of States.

in different states. What may be good practice in New Jersey may not work in Kansas. In the latter state electricity is considered the only practicable kind of light, while in other states kerosene lamps and gasoline mantles are sometimes used. Electricity is the most practical method to use wherever it is available.

How to Use Artificial Light.

The total daylight, real and artificial, should be about fourteen hours. There are three ways of increasing the apparent length of the day—by turning on lights very early in the morning, or by keeping them going several hours at night, or by using them both morning and night. While all three methods have given good results, the first is usually found most convenient, because the lights merge into daylight and no ill effects result if they are not turned off promptly.

In using the second method some dimming device is needed with electric lights to lower the illumination gradually. The hens do not get to their roosts if the light is suddenly extinguished. Gasoline and kerosene lamps have to be turned down.

Artificial lighting can be abused, with disastrous effects on the flock. If they are run for too long a day, the hens may produce well for a short time and then begin to moult. If the laying passes 60 per cent, or, in the opinion of some poultry authorities, 50 per cent, there is danger of moulting and consequent cessation of laying. In the spring the lights should never be stopped abruptly. The length of time they are run should be shortened about ten minutes a day until they can be entirely abandoned.

Other Points With Lights.

Fresh water should be given the flock the first thing in the morning when the lights are turned on. Birds of different ages should not be housed together or lighted in the same way. They should be properly graded and flocked according to age. Lighting makes it possible to carry February-hatched pullets through the first fall and winter producing period with less moulting. Yearlings and two-year-old hens are better if started with artificial lights in January, and the method is not as profitable as with pullets. It is considered a questionable practice to turn lights on culled hens to stimulate egg production. In New Jersey, where the largest amount of work has been done with artificial lighting, it is thought better to sell the culls and buy good birds.

Artificial lights should be suspended from the ceiling so that the entire floor space is lighted. If the roosting closet partition casts a shadow on the roosts, the chickens will go to sleep in the shadow.

Results in New Jersey show that in general the use of lights nearly doubles production during the period of high prices of eggs and greatly increases the usual net return over the cost of lights and feed in the lighted pens. The lighted flock showed better health than the unlighted ones, and the subsequent laying was as good among the birds which had had winter lights as with any of the birds.

A record was kept of 14 New Jersey flocks for five months. The birds averaged 3,802 in number and laid 280,511 eggs altogether. This was a 41 per cent production, whereas a 22 per cent production was usual before the experiment. This meant an increase of 127,158 eggs.

An experiment was made at the agricultural experiment station, New Brunswick, N. J., in which 600 unlighted pullets made a profit of $3.20 per bird, but 500 lighted birds cleared $5.07 each. The lights were turned on in the morning. Where an evening lunch was given to 100 pullets the profit per bird was $5.48. The feed and operating cost for 1,100 birds was 4.4 cents per bird. An increase of a single egg per bird pays this cost.

Green Food Essential.

Chickens must have green food. The reason many farm hens are found dead under the roosts in the first warm days of spring, or are found limping in the last stages of liver trouble, is because through the winter they have been fed too rich a ration.

Poor Care of Sows.

Sows that are improperly fed, that are kept in poorly ventilated quarters and that do not get sufficient exercise have a poor chance to produce healthy, vigorous litters.

MANY USES FOR GIANT KELP

Among Others, Sea Plant Lends Itself Excellently to the Making of "Hootch."

The aboriginal natives of British Columbia and Alaska can always get a suitable worm for distilling by picking it out of the sea. It is furnished by the hollow stem of the giant kelp, and serves excellently for the making of "hootch" from a mixture of molasses and graham flour. The giant kelp is anchored to the rocky bottom by a rootlike holdfast, from which springs a stem that is sometimes 100 feet long. This stem is hollow for the upper half of its length, and terminates in a big bladder-like bulb from which, as it floats on the surface, fronds 50 feet long branch out. The plant grows from spores and is an annual. One variety is called "sea otter's cabbage," and is very plentiful in the region of Puget sound. Another, commonly known as "sea pumpkin," flourishes nearly as far south as San Diego bay. Bulbs of the giant kelp are used in the Puget sound region as bottles to hold fish oil and by fishermen as baitholders. The Eskimos utilize the hollow stem as a siphon to empty water out of their kayaks, which, being decked over, are not easily baled in the ordinary way. Also from sections of the stem they make wheels for toy wagons.

Certain Trouble.

The project for an American academy of poetry and song will not materialize without some friction. Neither would the institution be maintained without more controversy. If it were just a clearing house for poetry it would be easier; but even that might furnish argument. There is such a difference of opinion as to what really constitutes poetry. There is a large school willing to admit as poetry anything which has neither rhyme nor reason. Others who follow such jurists as Bryant and Longfellow insist that real poetry must have both. Possibly it would be best to compromise on a home for bards and let them tilt before a nonpartisan committee for admission. Even a hall of fame for poets might start a fight.—Los Angeles Times.

Virginia's Claim to Fame.

Virginia was termed the mother of states from the great number of states which were carved out of the territory originally included under the name of Virginia, and also as being the first settled and oldest of the original thirteen states of the Union. The states created out of what was once Virginian territory are Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. During the Civil war the northwestern part of the seceded state, which remained loyal to the Union, was separated from Virginia, and admitted into the Union as a separate state, under the name of West Virginia.

Many Native Negro Languages.

Native Negro languages are a marvel. There are about eight hundred, and more than one hundred have been reduced to writing, said a missionary who has just returned from three years' travel over Africa. We know not for how many generations these languages have been passed from lip to ear, from parent to child, and from tribe to tribe.

FARM VALUES HURT BY CHANGES

Certain Crops Have Ceased to Be Profitable.

Farmer in Making New Selection Will Do Well to Look Back and Follow Economic Changes That Have Occurred.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many farmers, before buying a farm, have saved themselves future losses by looking well into the matter of a probable change in the type of farming practiced in the region they have under consideration. Certain crops may cease to be profitable owing to the development of other regions more favorably situated for their production and marketing. Some crops may have to be abandoned because of disease, insect pests or other causes. The United States Department of Agriculture suggests the test question: Is the farm selected adapted to such possible changes?

For instance, the farm selected may now be growing beans, potatoes, corn, oats, clover and hay, with the prospect that beans and potatoes will soon cease to be profitable. The question then arises—can some other crop or crops be found to replace them? Very few regions have a wide range of crops, especially in general farming, and adaptability to new crops is a very important consideration.

Can the beef-cattle farm be made over into a dairy farm? Can the dairy farm be made into a sheep farm? Can the fruit farm be made into a hay, grain or live stock farm? In many instances it will be found that the farm in question demands a type of farming that cannot be easily changed to meet the needs of changing conditions.

When making a selection, look back and follow the local economic changes that have occurred in the last 30 years, and then judge for yourself whether the farm you have under consideration has the adaptability necessary for meeting the changes that are bound to come in the future.

BEST CABBAGE FOR STORING

Should Be Carefully Grown and of Variety Well Adapted to Keeping, Say Experts.

Cabbage for storing should be carefully grown and handled and of a variety well adapted to keeping, say the vegetable specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The heads should be solid and all loose leaves removed and practically free from injuries caused by insects and diseases. They should be placed in a storage house so constructed and arranged as to prevent drip from the structure striking the stored heads. It is also essential that moisture and ventilation be so controlled as to prevent the condensation of moisture on the cabbage while in storage. The temperature maintained in common storage houses may vary from 32 to 45 or 50 degrees Fahrenheit, depending on outdoor conditions. In no case should the cabbage be allowed to freeze.

The usual type of construction employed in commercial storage houses is that of a broad, low house with an alley sufficiently wide to admit a team and wagon through the center, and with the storage bins or shelves arranged on either side. The cabbage is placed on shelves in layers, one to three layers deep, or in crates or ventilated bins. Banks, pits and cellars are also largely used for the keeping of the crop.

Sprouted Oats for Hens.

Laying hens can use a square inch of sprouted oats per hen each day. The sprouted oats are slightly laxative but this can be regulated.

Useful Cigar Ash.

Stains may be removed from polished oak very easily. Sometimes we find, to our dismay, a blue stain on our table or buffet top, made from water or some other moisture. Save cigar ashes until you have what you know will be sufficient, when moist to cover the stain. Do not use any more water than enough to make a thick paste. Spread over stain and allow to become perfectly dry, then brush off with a soft cloth. You will find the surface restored.

Definition of Happiness.

A clean body, clean teeth, a clean conscience, the confidence and love of your family, a comfortable home, a patch of roses, violets and hyacinths 'neath the window; music, books and easy shoes. Free from debt, style and hypocrisy; immune from stiff-necked society, indigestion and nosey neighbors.—Charles Roy Vance.

Negligible Over There Also.

English Paper—The absence of the groom was not noticed until after the ceremony.—Boston Transcript.

RIOTS IN LISBON STREETS

Turbulent Scenes at Funerals of Republican Statesmen Who Met Death by Assassination.

Lisbon.—Dramatic incidents attended the funerals of the three republican statesmen who were assassinated in the recent revolutionary uprising. The relatives of the victims, former Premier Antonio Granjo, Commander Carlos Maia and Vice Admiral Machado dos Santos, refused to accept the government's offer of national honors and insisted upon burying their dead at their own expense.

The widow of Vice Admiral Santos heard that the government had disregarded her wishes and had lined the street with troops to pay honor to his body as his funeral procession passed.

In a passion of indignation and despair, she threw herself before her husband's coffin and refused to allow it to leave the house so long as there was one sailor or soldier left in the street where he would pass.

"Tell the prime minister," she cried, "that if he does not recall the troops I will commit suicide on my husband's coffin."

The troops and naval contingent were all sent back to the barracks.

Although no official honors were permitted by his family, the funeral of ex-Premier Granjo was attended by President Almeida and many high political personalities. All commerce closed in sign of public sympathy, and no theater opened its doors that night.

Now Marry at Thirty.

More than 1,600,000 men and women more than forty-five years old are eking out a miserable existence in single blessedness, the census reports. More than 100,000 men about seventy-six years of age are listed as bachelors, and nearly an equal number of women, sixty-four years or more, also are unmarried, besides a still larger number of men and women fifty years old who are without mates as a result of divorce or death. The average man now marries at thirty, and the average woman at twenty-five. While 85 per cent of the revenues of the national government are spent on war, a majority of the funds raised by city, state and county levies is expended on schools.

Fitting Them for Society.

It is easy enough to teach our children not to lie; a harder task is to teach them not to tell embarrassing truths.—Boston Transcript.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS

25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap.—Cuticura

Cuticura Soap is the favorite for safety razor shaving.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

The Beginning of a New Life

Bulgaria and Oriental Europe Produce Hardy Race of People.

Do you want to feel from 10 to 20 years younger? Do you want to know the joy of Perfect Health? Bulgarian Blood Tea, used for centuries by the natives of Oriental Europe, is the most remarkable medicine for the human family known in the world today. [illegible] It will be the beginning of a new life for you. [illegible] If your dealer cannot supply you, a large family size package will be sent postpaid and insured for $1.25. Address

MARVEL PRODUCTS CO. 484 Marvel Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

Liggett & Myers **KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO** Known as "that good kind" Try it—and you will know why

ITCH! Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. Sold by all reliable druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain.

DROPSY TREATED ONE WEEK FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours; swelling reduced in a few days; regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart; purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. COLLUM DROPSY REMEDY CO., Dept. C. G., ATLANTA, GA.

Did She Admit It?

"Well, remarked a gentleman, after a long argument on the question of man's superiority over woman, "at least there is one good, sweet and perfect thing which a man can have and a woman cannot."

"Never!" cried his wife, passionately. "Never! I deny it! What do you mean?"

"A wife."—The Scotsman.

The Frank Man.

"And am I the only girl you have ever—"

"Wait a minute, Molly. Before you ask me that, do you want me to lie and flatter you, or tell you the truth and satisfy your curiosity?"

No, Beatrice, astronomers do not scour the heavens for the purpose of polishing the stars.

Cheap philosophy is the kind that expresses itself in platitudes; but that is always time-tried and true.

The moral of a dog's tail is that it invariably points to the past.

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear—Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

HEALTHFUL VIGOR IN STRONG BLOOD

Rich, Red Blood Built Up by Pepto-Mangan—Liquid or Tablet.

Blood is strong and full of life-giving vigor when there are plenty of red cells in it. Anaemic people have little strength because there are not enough red cells in the blood. It is thin and watery. Weak blood makes faces pale, pulls down the strength and leaves the body tired, weak, and sickly.

A course in Gude's Pepto-Mangan restores weak blood to its normal strength. Taken regularly for a while it adds red cells to the blood. Then with good blood, the strength and vigor of health return. There is pleasure in living, with good blood running through the veins. Gude's Pepto-Mangan is put up in liquid and in tablet form. They are the same medicinally. Physicians have prescribed Gude's Pepto-Mangan for years. The name "Gude's Pepto-Mangan" is on the package. Advertisement.

John's Discouragement.

Little John sat upon the stairs looking disconsolate.

"What's the matter, Johnny?" asked Cousin Isabel, kindly.

"Well, you see, Cousin Isabel, they let me hold the baby on my knee, sometimes, though he can't even hold his head up straight. And they weigh him every single day, but since they began it he's gained only two pounds and three ounces. And I've just been thinking that I'll be an old, old man before that fellow'll be of any use on the team."

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Couldn't Fool Him.

An Indianapolis woman was visiting her three-year-old grandson, and one day saw him standing before the mirror looking at himself, and saying:

"Yes, that's me."

"Thomas," said grandmother, "you should say, 'That is I.'"

"Well, it might be I, but it looks like me."

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Tit for Tat.

Jack—So you broke the engagement?

Tom—Yes, but not until after the engagement broke me.

The man who "also ran" in a political race usually has an empty purse as a souvenir.

Most people act natural when they are asleep.

THE BEST RESULTS ARE OBTAINED BY USING

Baker's Chocolate

(Blue Wrapper, Yellow Label)

In Making Cakes, Pies, Puddings, Frosting, Ice Cream, Sauces, Fudges, Hot and Cold Drinks.

For more than 140 years this chocolate has been the standard for purity, delicacy of flavor and uniform quality.

IT IS THOROUGHLY RELIABLE

57 Highest Awards in Europe and America

The trade-mark "La Belle Chocolatiere" on every package

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. Established 1780 DORCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

PALMER'S LOTION

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, BITES, CUTS, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER NEW YORK

PALMERS LOTION REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Oranges and Grape Fruit Direct to Consumer

[illegible] MOODY & WILLIAMS, ORLANDO, FLA.

THE BIG SLEEVES

Large Arm Covering Adorns Both Coats and Suits.

Elaborate Afternoon Jacketed Costume Also Has Deserted the Plain Tailored Style.

The tailored suit has its new sleeve; so also has the elaborate afternoon jacketed costume. And even topcoats have deserted the plain tailored sleeve, as seen in a model which is of white broadcloth, stitched with black and trimmed with black monkey fur.

White broadcloth, writes a Paris fashion correspondent, promises to be a midwinter novelty. It is easy to imagine any number of beautiful suits of white cloth trimmed with black, and it is quite probable that many of them will show black embroideries.

For a more practical garment the model referred to has been worked out in black cloth with self-color stitching as well as in heavy black silk, lined with duvetyn.

There is a broadcloth in black as well as other dark colors which works out most effectively in this design, making a coat quite handsome enough for the evening and yet suitable to wear at almost any hour of the day.

Inserting white fur in various ways into dark sleeves is favored by several French makers. Lanvin used a bishop sleeve, which she makes to appear even larger through inserts of white fur. Driscoll uses a great deal of white fur in the sleeves of dark cloth coats.

The pagoda form of sleeve is much in use. This is the most conservative sleeve shown among the novelties. All of the important makers are using these sleeves with great success.

White Broadcloth Coat Stitched With Black and Trimmed With Monkey Fur.

The newest forms of pagoda sleeves have tight-fitting undersleeves. Lanvin and Patou have many models of this style. A striking feature is the jet and steel nail-head embroidery and incrustations. Often the wide, flowing pagoda sleeve is of transparent material. Again it is deeply fringed.

Juvenile Styles.

The fur coat and the coat equipped with high choker collar of fur are among the midwinter styles commended for juveniles.

THE TRICOT SLIP-ON FROCK

This is a winsome little slip-on frock of tricot, perhaps the season's most fashionable fabric for kiddies as well as grown-ups.

THE CAPE AND FROCK MATCH

Some Outer Garments Reach Little More Than Hip Length; Others Three-Quarters.

Many of the straight silhouette dresses, both of wool fabric and of silk or velvet, have matching capes, some reaching little more than hip length, others are three-quarters length and some long enough to cover almost entirely the dress. The fabric used in an exceptionally smart tailored outfit of this type was a dark wine colored duvetyn. The dress, simple and straight line, had a collarless round neck and full length sleeves that flared a trifle. A string belt held the frock in at the waist line. The frock was full length and circular, topped by a scarf collar of self fabric.

As the season for fur coats arrives the dress with matching cape assumes particular importance. The cape may be worn on mild days and discarded in favor of a fur coat or wrap when the weather demands a warmer garment. The price of an extra cloth coat may be saved.

A Fashion Note.

There is an idea that comes from London of a dress for the bridesmaids, for which taffetas are very popular, and also for the dress of the bride. The taffetas for this particular one were of cream color, with a design of tan colored Japanese chrysanthemums painted on the scalloped border. White brown fur stoles were worn with this dress and brown fur muffs, with tan-colored chrysanthemums pinned on, were carried. The hats were of dark-brown velvet, with trimmings of tan color. White velvet is being much used for the bridal gown, which can be draped so simply and artistically.

Paris Novelties.

Some of the new Paris frocks of lace and other filmy fabrics are accompanied by quaint little pantalettes that serve to conceal the ankles entirely, but so far American designers are not taking these styles seriously.

TRICORNE SHAPE IS POPULAR

When Becoming, Headgear of This Sort Is Distinctly Smart; Rarely Has Trimming.

Hats in tricorne shape are exceedingly popular this season, and when becoming such a hat is distinctly smart. One seen recently was of black hatter's plush, rather small as to size, and trimmed at the side and back with a ragged fringe of burnt ostrich in black. The tricorne rarely has any trimming on its front crown, this being left plain so as to accentuate the shape.

One smart marquis tricorne recently seen of royal blue velvet, the brim being finished with self folds and the back trimmed with silver gray ostrich tipped with metal. Another of black hatter's plush and trimmed with two long uncurled ostrich plumes in black tipped with silver, the quill ends crossed in front to accentuate the triangular shape of the hat.

SHOULD HAVE MEMORY SCARF

Sweater Also May Be Made From Left-over Yarn—Knit or Crochet Into Garments.

Memory scarfs and memory sweaters are something that school girls and college girls know all about. Do you? They are sometimes most attractive to look at and always interesting to their makers.

This is what you do: You beg, borrow or obtain in some other way the left-over yarn from some friend who is making a scarf or sweater. You do the same thing to the yarn left over from the sweaters of as many friends as you have, presumably. And with these left-overs you knit or crochet a sweater or scarf.

A scarf is better for the beginner. Better for one thing because the results will be less inharmonious. It is an easy matter to combine purple and pink in a scarf composed of colored stripes separated, mayhap, by black or white or gray or tan.

THE WINSOME HATS OF PLUSH

Charming Model Is Wide Brimmed and Trimmed With the Uncurled Ostrich Feathers.

Hats of plush are much in favor, and a charming model is wide brimmed and trimmed with uncurled ostrich feathers. A contrasting color for facing is a millinery detail worth noting.

Ragged trimming effects are still liked. Often a hat will have for its trimming a large feather hanging down over the ears, or strands of ribbon or clusters of aigrettes falling over the shoulders of its wearer.

The hat with the brim rolling away from the face retains its prestige, and nine out of ten of the designs are built on these lines.

To Sew Georgette.

When sewing georgette or silks of any kind take a strip of plain paper one inch wide and hold it under the seam as you sew, stitching through the paper. When finished pull paper apart from the stitching, and you will be well repaid, as the work will be smooth.

NEWEST IDEAS IN NECKWEAR

Epaulette Sets Are in Vogue; Adornment Belongs to the Tailored Classification.

Epaulette sets are the newest in neckwear and they belong to the tailored classification, as they are developed chiefly in pique and either hemstitched alone or finished with a narrow edge of filet or Irish and embroidered with dots or motifs of equivalent simplicity.

As suggested by the name which has been given them, the collars of the epaulette sets are widened slightly over the shoulders and narrow at front and back, the neckline itself remaining the popular Puritan or round line about the throat. There is considerable variety within the group; the collar being cut square at the shoulders, rounded or notched and curved in various ways.

White kid is in demand for separate collar and cuff sets on the epaulette order. A soft French kid which will clean is used and the popular shape is given variety by means of edges cut in wide scallops and cutout patterns on the garments themselves. Many of the sets show large coin dots cut out of the material, while others have more elaborate motifs. Another treatment accorded white kid is the use of black patent leather appliques in border form.

Ermine in Favor.

Ermine seems to be coming into favor again. This is especially effective against black cloth and is largely used to trim black garments. One New York shop is displaying a handsome cape of ermine with a deep accordion-pleated flounce of white georgette crepe overhung with crystal beaded net. By the way, this flounce development could be effectively carried out in a cape of velvet, silk or any fabric.

Plaid in Brilliant Colors.

A smart coat of a double-faced fabric has the plaid in brilliant colors.

OUR FEATURE SECTION

Department Devoted to Attractive Magazine Material

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By F. A. Walker

NOTES THAT JAR

THE adroit person who desires to acquire the full measure of success in whatever field of activity he may be situated always prepares the way to progress by a careful avoidance of striking the notes that jar.

This person appreciates that harmony has everything to do with his advancement, and accordingly there is at all times a strict observance of the niceties of congeniality.

There must be between him and his employer no jarring dissension, no conflicting argument, no incompatible exhibition of pique, irritation or paroxysms of high words.

When sorely tried, and the future of his career seems to be uncertain, the individual who has within him the basic material of which success is composed controls his emotions and harmonizes his speech and action with what in his heart he knows to be right.

In a moment or so the inclination to strike a discordant note is gone, and as his way becomes easier he forms the habit of pleasing, winning commendations and moving ahead in masterful strength.

* * *

Many capable men and women, through their irascibility, tartness and acerbity, have struck the jangling note on the threshold of a brilliant course and ruined themselves for life.

In times of excitement and irritation the one safe thing to do is to hold the tongue.

You may be young, witty and beautiful, endowed with natural gifts, but if in your home or in your field of occupation you persist in striking notes that jar, you will fail to command respect or rise to a place of eminence.

* * *

You cannot afford, young man or woman, to turn your back upon the saving, sunny parts of nature, intended by our wise Creator to lift you up from the level of a snarling beast.

If you will look about you when your vision is clear and your brain is calm, you will observe that the men and women in high places are those who practice diligently the simple rules of harmony.

And this they do on no instrument other than their tongue, holding it in leash when it would strike a jarring note and forcing it to give a soft answer.

(Copyright.)

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

ON A BUDGET SYSTEM

NOT only hard work, but systematic work is necessary to progress. Not even a ditch digger does exactly the same task all the time.

Work that is planned ahead, counts. Work on the catch as catch can system is better than no work at all, but that is all that can be said for it.

If your job calls for various kinds of tasks, arrange it on the budget system.

Decide in advance the order in which it ought to be done to get the best results. Allot a certain amount of time to a certain part of your daily duties, according to their importance.

If you know, before you begin, just how you expect to proceed, and approximately what results you hope to accomplish by the end of the day, you will get far more done than you would if you tackled the job haphazard.

It is a good plan to get rid of the drudgery first. Dispose of the duties that are disagreeable, as some duties must inevitably be.

Then you will reach the enjoyable, and the more important tasks with a clear brain, and be able to get pleasure as well as profit out of their discharge.

The office man who has a fixed time for going through his mail, another for dictating letters, another for receiving and giving instructions to subordinates, and still another for talking to business callers, usually has a clear desk by noon, and plenty of time to think over his big problems.

The man in the same job who begins with any task that happens to be at hand is usually half done at the end of the day, and wonders what has become of all his time.

There is nothing in this world that cannot be done better if it is planned, than if it is not.

Begin your life by planning each day's work, and planning will soon become automatic. Tasks will arrange themselves in their proper order.

You may be in a very small and unimportant position, but reducing your duties to a budget system will save time and energy, and help you to acquire the competence and efficiency that will lead to better positions by and by.

(Copyright.)

LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE NEW YEAR EAST

HAVE no tears for other years,
For no other days;
In the east the sun appears
With its morning rays.
Turn your back upon the west,
Start again upon life's quest
With the rising sun!—
Yesterday is done.

Do not weep for years that sleep
In the fading past
While the years before you sweep
Like an ocean vast.
There await your untried seas
Of new opportunities,
Lands unvisited—

Shape your course ahead!
Do not live in years that give
Only old regret;
Fortune is a fugitive—
You must seek her yet.
Time has closed the old year's door,
But the New Year lies before—
There your fortune lies,
There awaits the prize!

You will find no hope behind,
Only falling night;
But the east is glad and kind
With the morning light.
Turn your eyes to New Year's east,
Every hour the dawn increased—
Put the night away,
Yours is now the Day!

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

A little thing, a sunny smile,
And all day long the day shone bright;
The cares of life were made more light
And the sweetest hopes were born.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

THERE is no other article of food which is as frequently placed on the table and takes as prominent place in the diet as bread. In some form it is served at every meal.

Bread because of its prominent place as food, should be well made and well baked.

The ideal loaf of bread is dome shaped, attractive in appearance, crust smooth, of a rich brown color, the crumb spongy, tender and of a delicious flavor of the wheat.

Sponge Method.

Take one quart of luke warm liquid, less one-half cupful if potato is used; four teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half cupful of yeast, one cupful of mashed potato and three to four quarts of sifted flour. Mix and beat well then add one-half the flour and set to rise in a warm place over night. In the morning add two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and shortening and knead until the dough feels elastic and no longer sticks to the hands or board. Cover and let rise to double its bulk, then mold into loaves. By cutting the dough down with a knife once or twice before molding, the texture of the bread is improved. Divide into equal portions, stretching the outside of the loaf and pinching it together underneath. Place in well greased, warm pans, cover and set to rise until it is two and one-half to three times its original volume, depending upon the kind of flour used. Spring or hard winter wheat should take three times the original volume. Soft winter wheat two and one-half times.

Bread that is fully risen should be put into a hot oven to kill the yeast and check further rising. If the bread is not fully risen a slower oven may be used. A five minute oven is the test for bread ready to be baked. Put a teaspoonful of flour in a small tin in the oven; if it browns in five minutes it is ready for the bread.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

THE CLERGYMAN'S HAND

IF THE line of the heart begins in a fork at the base of the forefinger (the finger of Jupiter), near the finger of Saturn, one may read therein thorough trustworthiness and kindness of heart, two qualities so essential to the successful clergyman. Next in order, perhaps, comes tact, which is shown by a concave shape of the inside of the thumb, from the joint to the juncture of the thumb and the hand.

Reason and logic, of course, the minister must have, and these are indicated by a large, well-developed lower half of the thumb. If this is joined to a large first joint of the thumb, it means great will power, and oftentimes great generosity.

Love of children and of animals is seen in a well-developed mount of Jupiter, at the base of the finger of the same name, the forefinger. The head line of the minister should be strong, as indicating good brain power and common sense, but these traits are, of course, not confined to the men of the cloth.

(Copyright.)

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE NEW START

DON'T worry if your hopes are wrecked
By matters past commanding.
For man was made to walk erect,
And take his troubles standing.
Remember that the world is full
Of prizes worth the winning,
And every day 'tis possible
To make a new beginning.

(Copyright.)

NOT MUCH.

When a woman suggests a short trip to the store, Just to shop sixty minutes about it; Do you look for her back in an hour or more? Well, maybe you do, but we doubt it.

CLASSED AS SACRED GROUND

Proclamation Issued at Rome Would Seem to Classify Colosseum as a Public Church.

Rome.—The question whether the Colosseum, that ancient monument of imperial Rome, where the Christian martyrs suffered death and men fought wild beasts to make a Roman holiday, is a public church has again been raised and decided. A proclamation, attributed by some of the Roman newspapers to the Vatican, declares that the famous building is a public church.

The point was raised recently when the Roman police prohibited the delegates to a convention of the Italian Catholic Young Men's association from congregating in the Colosseum and holding a parade from that point to the Vatican.

The public announcement of the decision on this point recounts the history of the Colosseum from early times. It states that Popes Clement X, Clement XI, Pius V in their pontificates prohibited "further profanations of the holy ground sanctified by the blood of the martyrs." Benedict XIV in the year 1756, declared it to be a public church.

From 1756 to 1870, masses have been sung regularly in the Colosseum, but when Victor Emanuel II took possession of Rome in 1870 the practice was discontinued. After the war, a requiem mass for the soldiers who died during the progress of that great struggle was held there.

ATTORNEY SURELY A WONDER

But Old Darky's Admiration Must Have Been Embarrassing Under the Circumstances.

In Alabama they tell of a prosecuting attorney who was so uniformly successful with his cases that he became both the terror of evil-doers in the vicinity and the admiration of all, especially the dusky portion of the population.

Upon his withdrawal from office he was at once sought out by those charged with crime. Much to his disgust, the first two cases that he defended resulted in the conviction of his clients. An aged darky, named Joe Clinton, who had watched his prosecutions with wonder and who looked with equal amazement now he conducted the defense, met the attorney just after his second defeat.

"Mistah Cal," said the old chap, in awed tones, "yo' shore is a wonder. No matter which side you is on, they goes to the pen jest the same."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

SAW THING IN RIGHT LIGHT

Old Mose Taylor Undoubtedly Had the Situation Sized Up, but Who Got the Dime?

"At the end of a Georgia negro meeting," says an Atlanta man, "it was decided to take up a collection for charity. The chairman passed the hat himself. He dropped a dime in it for a nest-egg. Every right hand encountered that hat, and yet, at the end, when the chairman turned the hat over and shook it, not so much as his own contribution dropped out.

"'Fo' de land's sake!' he cried. 'I has even lost de dime I started with!'

"All the rows of dusky faces looked puzzled. Who was the lucky man? Finally the venerable Mose Taylor summed up the situation.

"'Gentlemen,' he said solemnly, rising from his seat, 'der 'pears to be a great moral lesson round heah somewheah!'"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

No Offense.

Chairman Lasker of the shipping board said, in an interview:

"These men are taking needless offense. They were taking offense where none is intended.

"A tall, gaunt, vinegar-faced woman walked into Wawa station one day and said to the ticket agent:

"'Gimme a ticekt for Chester Heights.'

"'Single?' said the agent.

"The woman's eyes flashed steelly sparks.

"'None o' yer darn business,' she hissed. 'Gosh knows, though, I might have married a dozen times over if I'd been willin' to grubstake some shiftless, putty-faced monkey like yerself.'"

No Labor Saver.

A traveling man was eating in a stuffy little restaurant one very hot day where there were no screens at windows or doors. The proprietress herself waited on her customers and "shooed" flies from the table while doing so. Her energetic but vain efforts attracted the attention and roused the sympathy of the traveling man, who said:

"Wouldn't it be better to have your windows and the door screened?"

"Well, yes, I suppose that would help some," she replied, after a moment's reflection, "but don't you think it would look kinder lazylike?"—Harper's Magazine.

Not for a While.

He was a bachelor in the forties and she was a sweet young thing of twenty, but he loved her and was courting her vigorously in all the ways an old bachelor knows how to woo a young maid. Then one night he decided he would sing to her. Going to the piano, he picked up some loose sheets of music and began to play. Finally he came to one which pleased him and began to sing:

"Grow old with me— The best of—"

But the sweet young thing had interrupted him very forcibly. "I won't do it," she tossed back impudently, "at least not for 25 years."—Brooklyn Standard Union.

Fine Eyes.

A young woman of Baltimore recently visited an old chum in Washington whose husband she had never met. "You told me," said the Baltimore girl one afternoon, "that your husband had such fine eyes; but really I haven't found it so."

"Haven't you?" said the other. "Just wait until the milliner's girl comes with my new hat and the bill."

Surprise for Mother.

Marjory—Mamma, were you at home when I was born?

Mother—No, darling. I was at grandma's in the country.

Marjory—Wasn't you aw'fly s'prised when you heard about it?

Taken in Turn.

"Let's see, whom were we discussing?" "I forget! Who went out of the dressing room last?"—London Mail.

Any national board or bureau would probably do better if it were composed of one man.

Supply and demand will regulate values—if they are allowed to.

And when a cigar is called a "weed" the reason is obvious.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

DIFFERENT, OFF THE STAGE

Master Crook Had to Seek Ordinary Mortal to Perform What Would Seem Simple Task.

Dareham Drake, the world-famous film villain, had had a very busy day at the studios.

In the performance of part nineteen of "The Master Crook" he had deftly cut open with his electric saw five formidable safes, mastered swiftly the mysterious combinations of nine more, and with a nonchalant air had picked the lock of his prison cell.

And now, his day's work finished, he breathed a sigh of relief as he alighted from his car and reached the door of his flat.

It was locked.

Anxiously he searched every pocket of his clothes for the latchkey, but failed to unearth it.

"Here's a fix!" he groaned.

After another vain search the Master Crook walked around to the nearest locksmith's shop, flung a $20 bill onto the counter and begged the unshaven man in charge to come and open his "blessed" door!

CHOICE BETWEEN TWO LOVES

Can One Wonder That Malvina Turtledove Hesitated When It Came to a Showdown?

Malvina Turtledove weeped bitterly. Those dear, bright blue eyes were in danger of being washed clearer and bluer still.

She was in love!

Then she dressed hurriedly, in preparation for Jack's expected visit.

Promptly at eight he arrived.

"Jack," she breathed, "I am so worried."

"My pet, my angel, what is it?" asked Jack, in great concern.

"I have got to give one of you up, and I don't know which I love best. Can't I—" the maiden wept.

"No!" returned Jack, determinedly. "You must choose between us—he or I!"

"Jack," she wept, "show me some mercy!"

But he showed her none, and so, with a last look of love, Malvina threw her Pomeranian, Bob, out of the window and said:

"Jack, I am yours!"

Sour Milk Called Life Elixir.

The elixir of long life consists of soured cow's milk, cheese made from sheep's milk and white bread, according to Dr. Sadowsin, professor of physical chemistry at the University of Kiev. He has found a village in the mountains near Temir Khan Shura, the new capital of the Daghestan republic, where 18 men out of a population of 120 are more than 100 years old. Investigations showed they ate the above named foods exclusively.

Many persons transported there from the famine regions of Central Russia are migrating into the mountains, where this food is to be had in abundance.

The Court Understood.

"You admit you were speeding?"

"Yes, your honor."

"A frank confession goes a long way in this court. What excuse have you to offer for exceeding the speed limit?"

"A man in a little old rattletrap flivver drove up behind me and bawled to me to get out of the way and let somebody use the street who could get more out of one cylinder than I could get out of six."

"Umph! I do a little motoring myself. I'll let you off with the minimum fine this time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Congressional Library.

The building which now houses the library of congress has never been destroyed by fire. Until 1897, when this building was completed, the library remained in the capitol. There it was destroyed in 1814 when the capitol was burned and again in 1851, a fire reduced it to 20,000 volumes. It now contains nearly 3,000,000 books, charts, maps, pieces of music, etc.

Real Dilemma.

Parker—What's wrong? You look worried.

Streeter—I am. I wrote two notes—one to my broker, asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding, asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which of them it was!

Everybody has his weak spot. No use passing laws to correct all the defects.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid