

WOMEN'S PINK PILLS

THEY BRING YOU BACK TO HEALTH AND GIVE YOU A BRANDY THAT CURES.

For Two Years You Worked in a Dress
You Had Tried to Check Disease.
Treatment That Succeeded.

All sufferers from weakness or disorders of the digestive organs will read with lively interest the story of the complete recovery of Mrs. Nettie Darvoux from chronic dyspepsia which was thought to be incurable.

"To be ill for nine years is not a very pleasant experience," said Mrs. Darvoux, when asked for some account of her illness. "For two years I was continually ill and could not attend to my household duties, and at one time I was so weak and miserable that I could not even walk. My trouble was chronic dyspepsia. I became extremely thin and had a mallow complexion. I had no appetite and could not take any food without suffering great distress."

"Did you have a physician?"
"Yes, I took medicine from a dozen different doctors, but without getting any benefit whatever."

"How did you get on the track of a cure?"
"A book about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was thrown in our doorway one day. My husband picked it up and read it through carefully. He was so impressed by the statements of those who had been cured by that remedy that he immediately bought three boxes of the pills and insisted on my taking them."

"Did they help you at once?"
"I began to feel better the second day after I started to use the pills and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure even when doctors fail, and they cure thoroughly, for a long time has passed since my restoration to health and I know it is complete and lasting."

The surest way to make sound digestion is to give strength to the organs concerned. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new vigor to the blood. No other remedy yields such radical results.

Mrs. Darvoux lives at No. 497 Sixth Street, Detroit, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Dyspeptics should send to Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for a new booklet entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat."

The woman who can make good butter, darn socks to a frazzle, cook a meal that tickles her husband's ear to the waistband and keep the children's neck and ears clean seldom figures in a divorce case. —Miller County (Mo.) Antagonist.

The Best Shampoo for the Hair.
Many shampoos are recommended for the hair as egg, bicarbonate of soda, ammonia, etc. While these may be good their indiscriminate use is injurious. The only thing that can be prescribed for all is good, pure soap and plenty of water. Use Ivory Soap and dissolve it in the water instead of rubbing on hair.
ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Concerts are a nice thing to keep a man from having a good time. —N. Y. Press.

Something New.
One of the most interesting booklets that we have had brought to our attention is gotten out by Dr. C. Pusbeck, a practicing physician of Chicago, as an introduction to his remedy, "Pusbeck's-Kinro." This remedy is making a wonderful record of cures in cases of Rheumatism, Stomach or Liver troubles, Blood and Nerve Diseases, Weakness and general debility. It is for sale at nearly all drug stores, or sent by mail from Dr. Pusbeck, Chicago. The price is \$1.00. This illustrated booklet is mailed free. Write for it.

The wig-maker holds out false hopes. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Painful Smoothing, Hot, Swollen Feet, All Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A warm handshake may do more good than a cold handout. —Chicago Tribune.

Conquer, N. C., R. F. D.
My wife used one package of Pusbeck's-Kinro and received most wonderful benefit from it. —J. F. Miller.

Dyspepsia of Women

ABSOLUTELY NEEDLESS AGONY
Caused by Uterine Disorders and Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

A great many women suffer with a form of indigestion or dyspepsia which does not seem to yield to ordinary treatment. While the symptoms seem to be similar to those of ordinary indigestion, cannot be relieved without a medicine which not only acts as a stomach tonic, but has peculiar uterine-tonic effects also.

As proof of this theory we call attention to the case of Mrs. Maggie Wright, Brooklyn, N. Y., who was completely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after every medicine she had failed. She writes:

"For two years I suffered with dyspepsia and I was unable to attend to my daily duties. I felt weak and nervous, and nothing that I ate tasted good and it caused a disturbance in my system. I tried different dyspepsia cures, but nothing seemed to help me. I was advised to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and I was happily surprised to find that it did the work, and in a few days I began to enjoy and properly digest my food. My recovery was rapid, and in a few weeks I was able to resume my usual life. I am now well and happy, and I recommend it to many suffering women."

No other medicine in the world has effected such widespread and unequalled improvement, or has such a record of cures as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. M. Wright

At the Last Peace

By DAVID A. CURTIS

She was the queen of the fairies. Fairer than lilies, sweeter than roses, more precious than all rare gems. She walked alone, day after day, clad in a mantle of glorious, dazzling beauty, with no protection save the sunbeams that shone from her radiant eyes and no more fear than the summer zephyrs feel.

She dwelt alone, in the heart of the great city, in a tiny house walled in with enchantments, and guarded by legions of fairies. There had been many a knock at her door, but none had entered, for none had been found worthy. Her great frank eyes had looked on each suitor as he came, not unkindly, but with questioning that would not be evaded, and the star-beams had stricken them, every one till the baser part of each man's heart had withered and died and he had bowed his back to the stinging blows with which the fairies had driven him away, and he had taken with him as he went a dull despair that embittered his life forever after.

For her there had been no longing and no regret, for the flower of her life had not yet blossomed and she was as the sleeping princess, not even dreaming of the awakening that would come some day.

And the whole world was brighter and better for her being in it, because infinite tenderness and goodness and a yearning love of pure holiness irradiated every person, so that a halo of glory not merely rested on her brow, but enveloped her body like her most intimate garment. And when she went about in the great city stained faded away from the paving stones that caught her footfalls, and dark places grew light as she passed.

He was a man who had seen everything, who had denied himself nothing, who had reached out and taken with ruthless grasp all that his soul craved for many years, until, when he was no longer young, but was not old, he deemed it true that there was nothing more that was very well worth his effort to attain.

In his youth there had been one master passion, and in this, as in everything else that he had greatly cared for, fate had been for a time kind to him, for he had won the maiden of his choice, and years of perfect happiness for them both had glorified their path to the very brink of the Styx, in whose waters he waded deep in the vain effort to balk the master thief who bore his beloved across.

Staggering back to the world of the living, he dwelt apart with his memories till the kind physician, Time, had turned wounds to scars, and the dawn of Desire gleamed again on his horizon. But he played at love thereafter till he deemed his true heart hungered. Nor did he feel its cravings again till one day.

That day he met the fairy queen, and, lifting bold eyes to the resplendent vision of her loveliness, he was smitten as so many others had been by the starbeams, so that his soul swooned.

But she passed by, not knowing of his stress, and he rose again, weak and dizzy, indeed, but roused by the sting of unpeakable desire, and followed her humbly and afar off, with a strange sickness in his heart, till he saw the place of her abode. And then, when he knelt upon the doorstep, the fairies fell upon him with their ten-fold their accustomed fury, because they feared him, and they scourged him till he fled. But Desire dwelt in his heart, and would by no means be quieted, but ceaselessly cried to him, day and night, to win, if it might be, the love of this radiant queen.

So he returned many times, and stood afar off, looking and mightily longing, but not daring to knock for entrance. And the fairies, uneasy with the shadow of a fear that they had never felt before, lashed him away, times and times, until he refused, at length, to go, and knocked boldly at the door. And the door opened, and the queen looked forth and graciously and sweetly asked him what he sought.

And lo! his soul was like to faint again, for when her voice fell on his ears it was more musical than dulcimers. Fine and soft and sweeter than any woman's voice, it echoed through the inner chambers of his heart until the rapture of the hearing was almost more than he could abide.

"What would you?" she demanded.
"I am your true love forever," he answered, "and I would win your heart." He spoke boldly, but his eyes dropped, lest that some dazzling starbeam should gleam from her eyes and slay him where he stood, but there was no anger such as he feared, though there was no response in her tone, such as he longed for, when she spoke again, still graciously, but coldly, and as one immeasurably far above.
"Are you worthy?" she asked. "There have been many who wooed, but none have won as yet."

JERSEY LEADS IN CIGARS.

That State with No Reputation for Manufacture Has Florida Badly Beaten.

New York.—For many years the competition between imported Havana cigars and hand-made Key West cigars has been going on actively, with a general belief, probably, that Key West was an important source of supply of cigars.

Uncle Sam, who is a lynx-eyed collector of revenue from cigar factories, takes account in a year of 7,000,000,000 cigars, that being the number of domestic cigars smoked in a year. The number imported from Cuba, the Philippines and other places of supply is relatively insignificant.

Of this total the number of Key West cigars—including with Key West the whole state of Florida, of which Key West, through its proximity to Havana and its large number of Cuban cigarmakers, is the chief producing point—is 250,000,000. In other words, one-twenty-eighth of the total number of cigars made in the United States

"Nay," he answered, sadly, "I am not worthy, for I count no man worthy of what I ask. And, moreover, I am less worthy than another might be, but I cannot woo you with lies." And he told her the story of his life, hiding nothing. When he had finished, the faint hope he had cherished died away entirely, for, although there was no disdain, nor any reproof in her voice, she shuddered slightly and she said: "You may not enter."

And the fairies mocked him bitterly as they drove him away once more. But Desire spake to him again and again and counseled him as to the manner of speech he should use when he should plead again. And as he listened he perceived that Desire was transformed and became Love.

Wherefore he knocked again, and when she opened he said:
"No man is worthy of you, and I may not claim entrance, but most humbly I beseech if, for that the great love I have for you has burned away all the dross of the years that are gone, and my heart, at least, is pure gold, for that I love you so truly."

And she listened and said him nay many times, but he, taking counsel of Love, continued to come and to plead with her. And he spake only of Love, counting all things else a waste of words.

And after many days she said: "If I believed you, you should enter. For indeed, if love such as you tell me of is calling I could find it in my heart to answer. But the fairies tell me you are not true, and I have dwelt with them always, and trust them."

Then the man turned away in great sorrow and cursed the fairies vehemently, knowing in his heart that he was indeed sincere, and he set himself to capture, and bind and put away his little enemies, one by one. It was a weary task, and many times he almost gave it over, for they would free themselves and fly back and gain her ear, and when they whispered she would close the door that was slowly opening. But he was patient and steadfast and for a long time, and a dreary, he wrought, saying to himself: "I can but perish if I try and if I try not I perish." But he toiled as one having no hope.

And when he was well nigh spent one glorious evening came, when, as he stole to the familiar doorstep, there was naught in his way, for the fervor of his great love had been stronger than all enchantment, and his queen stood forth smiling.

Again he spake of Love, repeating his story, over and over, because he knew of nothing else to tell, but he said: "Now, once for all, beloved, I will say that if you open the door for aught else but Love or if I win my entrance in any way save through your heart's desire, I may not enter. For I would surely die upon the threshold if aught else but Love should open the door. Wherefore I pray you, beloved, to love me truly, as I love you."

Then straightway he saw Heaven and heard its music, for she opened her wonderful eyes wide and gave him such a look of ineffable tenderness as would lift a lost soul from the memory of all his torment, and her smile was as the glory of God, when she said: "I do, sweet heart."

And the door opened wide and he entered and dwelt in her heart. And he brought her constantly that since she had given him her heart she should also give him her life and her very self.

But he had not slain the fairies, for that no man may do, and after a time that was all too brief to reckon they made their way back into the enchanted house, and since they could not drive him forth they whispered to her.

And she said to him: "You ask much. For you are a man and you give up nothing for love, and I am a woman who was a fairy, and I would give up all if I should indeed marry you."

Then he answered: "I do plainly perceive that your love is less than mine, for you are counting the cost. All that I am, and all that I have, are yours, but if you stop to weigh it all in the balance against the priceless treasure I ask for, repentance will surely come and kill you. And if I stay not on the surface of your most sacred thought and as the guest of your very heart, I may not stay. Nevertheless, beloved, I pray you to love me in truth, for if you put me forth there is no place on earth for me, nor any peace."

But she said again: "You ask much. I fear you ask too much. And the fairies tell me you are not true."

So he saw that her whole heart was not his, and he went forth sick unto death and desolate as none may know who has not suffered in like fashion.

And after a long time, in which he grew old exceeding fast and ate of his heart daily, he sent for him to come to her again. And when he came she was thin, and pale, and suffering.

And she said: "I see now that love was best, and that I have missed my life." And she laid her head on his bosom and died.

And he held her close and kissed the dear lips that would never kiss again, and he wept sore, but he rejoiced greatly, saying: "At the last I have found peace unutterable. For now nothing can any more come between my beloved and me. Moreover, the ecstasy of that time when she was mine remains within my soul forever. The wrath of Heaven itself cannot consume what I have known." —Kansas City Star.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

ROAD REPAIRING.

How the Road Problem Has Been Solved Successfully in One County in Indiana.

There is a vast amount of money spent each year in maintaining the roads of the country. This money is too often spent with small consideration of the important question of how to get the most for the outlay. The time is sure to come when there will be a wise plan for disbursing the millions that are so freely given by the people to improve their roadways.

In a certain county in Indiana the people were agreeably surprised at the outcome of an experiment, or rather an innovation, writes C. M. Ginther, in Farm and Fireside. It had always been the custom in the township to elect farmers to the office of road director, or supervisor. Notwithstanding there was an abundance of excellent gravel close at hand, the roads were in bad condition. So bad had they become that a number of places were actually impassable at a time when such a condition should not in any reason have prevailed.

How the idea started is not known, but the word was passed around that a change was desired in the kind of man to be voted for. Farmers had always held the office, but the idea was presented that it would be fair to consider a man of some other class or profession as being eligible to the place. Consequently, after much planning, a physician with an experience of 30 years' practice was selected as the candidate for the place. He was elected, and at once assumed his new duties. He declared that

he never undertook a work that gave him so much pleasure and gratification. For 20 years he had been compelled to drive over the country roads night and day, summer and winter, and had had an opportunity of observing them in their worst and in their best aspects. He had intended to do so, studying the question of road-building and road-repairing. As he rode along, splashing through the mud or bumping over the stones, he formulated plans in his mind for remedying the evils of the prevalent conditions as pertained to the roads of his vicinity. When he was surprised by the proposal to run for the office of road director, or supervisor, he cheerfully arranged to sacrifice some of his business to put into effect some of his cherished schemes.

In the beginning his somewhat unique methods grated harshly on the nerves of those who had been in charge of the work—they were different, and suggested advancement and enlightenment; but, as he progressed, and as the effect of his work was observed over every furrow of the roads under his charge, the sentiment changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

It had been the custom from the start to fill up a mud-hole. This new director sought a way to drain it. The idea was new, but surely sensible. He graded the road so that a crown appeared, slightly higher in the middle than at the sides. Ditches of depth and width to suit the requirements were made at the roadside. In this country it is the custom to drive one horse to buggies and carriages. This custom he changed to one of approval, and enthusiastic support was accorded him from everybody. In one short year he brought the roads up to a high state of perfection—so much so that his method were described at length, and printed, to be copied by other directors who sought the best plans.

EXPERIMENT IN FORESTRY.

How a Kentucky Timberland Owner Has Culled Again and Again and Still Has Timber to Sell.

An interesting example of the profitability of conservative forest management in this country is furnished by Dr. S. B. Caldwell, of Paducah, Ky., who has dealt in timberlands in the southwestern part of the state for 58 years. "In 1847," says Dr. Caldwell, "I sold timber from a tract of land at one dollar an acre, the purchaser having the privilege of removing what he wanted and leaving what he did not want. He took the choice trees, but left a considerable amount standing. In 1870 I sold the timber from the same tract and got for it two dollars a tree. The purchaser removed an average of three trees per acre. In 1884 I sold the timber from the same tract for the third time, and got for it as much as I had received at the second sale."

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom of conservative forest management. Thirty years ago when he came into possession of a tract of about 700 acres near Paducah, he sold a quantity of the timber for wagon stock. At that time forestry in this country was virtually unknown. Dr. Caldwell, however, was sufficiently foresighted to allow no trees to be cut except those which he selected. He went about in the woods and picked out trees whose tops and general appearance showed they had passed their period of greatest vigor, and trees which interfered with promising young growth. His forest has been culled a number of times in the past 30 years, but so wisely has the cutting been done that to-day the land will average from 10,000 to 15,000 board feet per acre. This was an experiment in forestry which has amply justified itself, and shows how a shrewd, far-sighted man may, even without technical advice, secure good returns from his woodland without impairing its productive value and while putting himself in position to profit by the steady rise which is taking place in timber values.

Dr. Caldwell's experience in the woods taught him long ago the wisdom