

Very general interest has been manifested in the government investigation now in progress into the mode of conducting business by the large packers located in Chicago and elsewhere. Much has been written upon the alleged illegal and improper modes of business procedure connected with the packing industry; but it seems that so far no definite charge of any kind has been sustained and no proof of illegal or inequitable methods has been disclosed to the public. While a wave of severe criticism of this great industrial interest is now passing over the country, it might be well to remember that the packers have had as yet no opportunity to make specific denial of the many indefinite charges of wrongdoing having never been formulated so that a categorical answer could be made.

The recent report of Commissioner Garfield, which embodied the results of an official investigation undertaken by the department of commerce and labor of the United States, was a vindication of the western packers, but this result having been unexpected, attempts in many quarters to discredit it were made.

In view of the situation as it now stands, however, attention may properly be called to a few facts that owing to popular clamor are now being apparently overlooked. Fair treatment in this country has heretofore been accorded to all citizens whose affairs assume prominence in the public eye and some of the facts that bear upon the relation of the packers to the commerce of the country may at this time be briefly alluded to. It would be difficult to estimate the benefits gained by the farmers of the country resulting from the energetic enterprise of the packers, for whatever is of benefit to the farmer is a gain to the nation and commerce of the country. And connected with their continuous aggressive work no feature perhaps has been more important than their efforts in seeking outlets all over the world for the surplus products of the farmer. Our total exports of agricultural products have gained but little in the past twenty years, and leaving out corn, the total of all other farm products was far less in 1903 than in 1891. But in packing house products there was considerable gain during this period, because an organized and powerful force has been behind them seeking new and broader markets.

Besides the benefits reaped by farmers on account of the enterprise and energy exercised by the packers in attaining commercial results by foreign trade, the great development in the manufacture of packing house by-products has added enormously to the value of all live stock raised in the United States. The waste material of twenty years ago, then an expense to the packer, is now converted into articles of great value, and, as an economic fact, this must correspondingly increase the value to the farmer of every head of cattle marketed at the numerous stock yards of the country. Let these facts be remembered while now it is so popular to regard the great packing industry as deserving of condemnation. At least it must be admitted that, so far, there is no adequate reason for the almost unanimous howl that may be heard everywhere in the face of the Garfield report above alluded to, which practically exonerates the packers from the obscure and indefinite charges that have been for some time past made the subject of popular comment.

A Practical Papa.
"Did her pa wire his blessings when they eloped?"
"No; he didn't indulge in any useless sentiment. He wired them a money order."—Brooklyn Life.

Fast Time with a Heavy Train.
Drawing a vestibuled train of ten cars weighing 1,200,000 pounds, one of the Erie's new standard passenger locomotives of the Pacific type, attained a speed of 71 miles an hour, at a grade of 45 feet to the mile entering Port Jervis, on her trial run from Jersey City. A speed of 61 miles was maintained on a level stretch and 27 miles on the climb over the hill from Middletown, where the grade runs from 68 to 61 feet to the mile. The locomotive and tender weighed 389,750 pounds, carrying 8,500 gallons of water and 16 tons of coal, and is the largest passenger engine ever built. The run was the best ever made over the Erie tracks and foretells what may be expected in the transportation over "the picturesque Erie" when its new equipment is placed in service.

Suited to Each Other.
She—You say your name is Paul?
He—Yes.
She—How lovely! Mine is Virginia.
—Town Topics.

Private Car Lines.
The railroads seem very willing to have the private car lines brought under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission. A railroad, president is authority for the statement that lines are paid mileage, without discrimination, and the question of excessive charges is a matter for the shipper to settle with the car lines, so long as there is no law governing their rates. Car mileage paying has been decided to be as legal as the payment of rental for property.

New Word for Carriages.
The French have a new word for carriages drawn by horses. They are "hip-pomobiles."

SONG OF THE SUNRISE.
The night breaks. The light shakes
Down from the sky.
The darkness trembles, shivers, dissolves,
Unwilling to die.
And facile and fleet, on dusky feet,
Out of the dripping sunlight tripping,
Shadows pass by.
All sprinkled and spattered
With golden rain,
All shimmered, all shattered, like dream
Ghosts scattered
By the waking brain.
The light glows. The night mourns.
And the stars shiver.
The moon pales. The loon wails
Far from the river.

READING OF THE INK
A TEST OF EAST INDIAN MAGIC

WINTHROP says that Johnny must have believed, else he would never have done it, while I hold that he could not have believed, for the very same reason. What the rajah thought we have not learned, as neither of us ever spoke to him thereafter of that or of any other thing.

I met Mr. Gunga Singh—"the rajah" by courtesy—at Johnny's door that evening, and together we went upstairs. "Hello, Hal!" Johnny called from the midst of a pile of bags, boxes and other impediments. "Good evening, rajah. I say, you know, it's awfully decent of you chaps to come."
"All packed?" I asked.
"Yes; that is, all I kept this Kirkwood sent me, and I'm blessed if I know what to do with it. Seems to think there are Indians in New York." And Johnny held out for the rajah's inspection a serviceable looking revolver.

"I presume the so-called Indians of America are no longer to be feared," suggested Singh, conversationally, laying the revolver on the table. "Shall you be gone long, Mr. Mecklejohn?"
"I don't know, really," laughed Johnny, ruefully. "Winthrop says I've got to stay until I come back a bloated plutocrat. But he seems to forget what a—well, what a fearful duffer I am."
"Will you then not continue your studies?"
"No," he answered, finally. "The vulgar truth is, Rajah, as Hal will tell you, I can't afford it."

There followed an awkward silence, during which, I observed with anxiety, Singh turned something over in his mind. I feared that he was considering how he could offer Johnny money. My fear was only too well founded, but I could never have guessed the manner of the offer. It was too Indian.

"Mr. Mecklejohn," he began, leaning with the tips of his fingers against the table, in the fashion of an after-dinner speaker, "Mecklejohn, I was decidedly pleased to hear that you had been given. I cannot comprehend how it came to be. You coached me, and I passed. How could you yourself fail?"
"However, be that as it may, I am blooming sorry. Now, you were of great assistance to me, and to make short a long story, I owe much to you. I would therefore desire you to accept from me a small token of my appreciation.

"This ring has some intrinsic worth, but its sentimental value is great. According to an ancient legend it brings its wearer good luck. And, drawing from his finger a ring set with a ruby of extraordinary size, he held it out to Johnny. "But you know, Rajah," exclaimed the latter, "I can't take that. Why, it's worth a mint of money. I'm really awfully obliged, old chap, but I couldn't think of depriving you."
"The stone!" scoffed Singh; "bah, that is nothing! It is for the charm I must bestow it."
"Charms," I remarked, "are a bit out of date—in Edinburgh."
"Then you refuse, Mr. Mecklejohn?"
"I'm sorry, I'll have to," Johnny replied. "I'm afraid I don't believe in charms enough to forget the value of that stone, old chap."
"Ah, well," laughed Singh, replacing the ring upon his finger. "I suppose you are a silly, superstitious people. Very childish, I'm sure. Eh, Halbeath?"
"Very," said I.
"You're not offended, Rajah, are you?" asked Johnny. "Heaven only knows I've used for all the luck I can get. I'm not fudging, Hal, but I'd give £100, if I had it, to know what I'll be doing three years from now."

perturbably; "but if one should see strange faces and places—what then, Mr. Halbeath? How would you account for that?" Surely Mr. Mecklejohn could not think of what shall be happening three years hence."
"Johnny," I exclaimed angrily, "you're a fool! And the Rajah's a bigger one. Hasn't he done harm enough already?"
"Ah, quite so," Singh said, very quietly. "You think I am to blame for what happened. I forgot. I will go."
"But Johnny would not think of that."
"No, Rajah, you shan't do anything of the sort; at least, not yet. Hal, you oughtn't to have said that, you know. If the thing is nonsense, as you say, what's the sense of losing your hair over it? Anyhow, I'm going to try it. Heaven knows, my luck can't be any worse than it is now, and I'd like to think it's going to be better. Come ahead, you chaps, and I'll give you a peep into my future."
I feared to protest further lest they should think that I believed, and so, fool that I was, I sat there and allowed the thing to happen.

We drew up our chairs to the table and Johnny, leaning his head upon his hands, began to stare eagerly into the fatal ash tray before him.

"I don't see anything, Rajah," he said after a moment, looking up at me with a smile. "I don't see anything except a few bright spots floating about, and they're the reflection of the gas lights."
"You may speak," Singh instructed, "but you must not permit your eyes to leave the ink—"
"Or you won't be hypnotized," I sneered. So sure did I feel that something frightful was about to happen that



JOHNNY HAD "PROVED IT." I could have struck the Indian across his grinning mouth.
Johnny gazed again fixedly into the little black pool.
"Hello!" he exclaimed, a minute later, "this is queer. It's just like developing a negative. Here's something coming out. It's a—I say, it's a girl. And, Jove, she's a stunner, too, all right. Golden hair. I always did like golden hair, Hal. She's sitting before a fire, in a room, a dressing room, I should think. But who is she, Rajah? I never saw her before, you know. Gad, she's a beauty! Hello, man. I can't see his face, but the lady seems to know him. Well, rather! Rajah, it's positively indecent to spy on their billing and cooing. Hello, what's the row now? He's whiny. He's got her weeping. What the dickens! I've got it! It's her diamond necklace he's after! And she won't give it up. Good for her! Oh, I say, you know, the blackguard!"
Johnny rose from his chair, excitedly, his eyes intent upon the ink before him. "Rajah!" he cried. "Rajah, this won't do! He's struck her; the beast's struck her! There's blood! Gad! it was a knife! And he's going to escape!"
Johnny pulled at his collar and panted for breath, while beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead.

"Wait! Wait!" he cried. "Wait! I'll see his face when he turns! Oh, my God! It's—It's me!"
He dropped back into his chair and buried his face in his hands, while I sat there afraid to speak. Then before I had time to realize what he was doing he was standing again, with Kirkwood's revolver in his hand.
"It's a lie!" he cried, fiercely. "It's a lie, Rajah, and I'll prove it!"
There was a deafening report, and poor old Johnny had "proved it."—N. Y. Sun.

Jurisdiction.
There was once an Indiana judge who was proud of two things; his stern advocacy of the majesty of the law, and the pugilistic ability of his son. These two hobbies came into violent conflict once, but the problem was happily solved. It happened that the judge's farm was on the Ohio boundary, and one day he was sitting on a fence that separated the two states. While he was there his son and an acquaintance came along, quarreling, and, when immediately in front of the judge, began to fight. The judge straightened himself to his full official dignity, and exclaimed: "I, one-half of the majesty of the law, and in the name of the sovereign state of Indiana, I command you to keep the peace!" Just at the moment the rail upon which the judge was sitting gave way and dropped him on the Ohio side of the fence. Instantly regaining his feet, and with an impetus of vociferation that eloquently proclaimed his partisanship, he shouted to his son: "Give him a—Jim! I'm out of my jurisdiction."—Cleveland Leader.

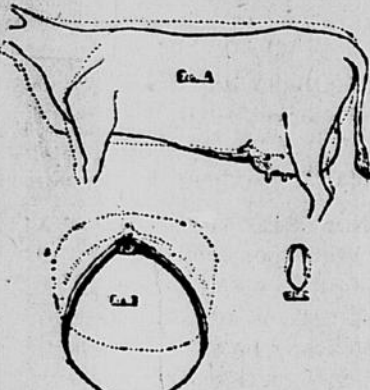
As It Fanned Out.
"If every married man would take home a bunch of flowers or a box of candy occasionally," remarked the benighted bachelor, "it would make wedded life move along a good deal more smoothly."
"That shows what you know about it," retorted Robinson. "I tried that once, and my wife promptly went into hysterics over the horrible confession she thought was coming, and I only got out of it by admitting that I was drunk, and I hadn't touched a drop for over three months, by hoky!"—Chicago Sun.

No Limit.
Smith college girls have been writing essays on "How Much Can a College Girl Live On?" The question, of course, has only an academic interest, as there is probably not a man in the world wealthy enough to spare the money to enable one of them to make the experiment.—N. Y. Tribune.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

POINTS OF A DAIRY COW.

How to Tell the Animal with Good Milking Possibilities from Others.



POINTS OF DIFFERENCE IN TYPES. Continuous Lines Represent Dairy Type. Dotted Lines Represent Beef Type.

Cow which made a splendid record for herself, while the dotted lines represent a beef cow of proved qualities. The dairy cow weighed 1,450 pounds, she gave 2,200 pounds of milk in two years, which made 750 pounds of butter.

The beef cow weighed 1,540 pounds and could not give milk enough to sustain her calf after it was two weeks old. Also note in the drawing the beef cow has a very small udder, not seen behind when viewed as in the cut; she has the desirable straight line on the back so much sought after by feeders, her lungs are large and her neck beefy; also observe her shoulder lines and the beefy hind leg almost straight from near the top of bag up to the root of the tail.

The dairy cow has a small tapering neck; her shoulder points backward more than the other cow; her body is smaller in front and increases in size toward the rear where you come to the milk making machinery of the cow. She has a curved back, small legs and an udder that your judgment will readily admit is large enough to hold all the milk she can possibly be induced to manufacture. And she does manufacture it out of the food you give her, so that another important factor is a stomach large enough to hold great quantities of "the raw material," since she must be built and maintain her body, besides filling your pails with foamy milk containing the valuable butter fat. The "milk veins" must be large and crooked, and freely branch out in a network over the bag.

In Fig. B we have a cross section of the body after butchering. The beef cow has the broad, flat back, with a great thickness of beef in the tenderloins along the backbone on top of the ribs, where the highest price beef is always found, and where it ought to grow as abundantly as good breeding can make it.

Her broad diameter from side to side was actually two and one-third inches longer than the vertical diameter from the back to belly.

Now note again the dairy cow was six inches longer in the vertical diameter than in her lateral diameter; and she has the minimum of tenderness along the back; see her roof-shaped back covering, so to speak, a great capacious "bread basket," which in reality is a vast chemical apparatus for the manufacture of milk.

An equal surprise will be noted in the outline transverse section of the neck, Fig. C, which, however, not being drawn to scale, compares the shape of neck only, and not the size.

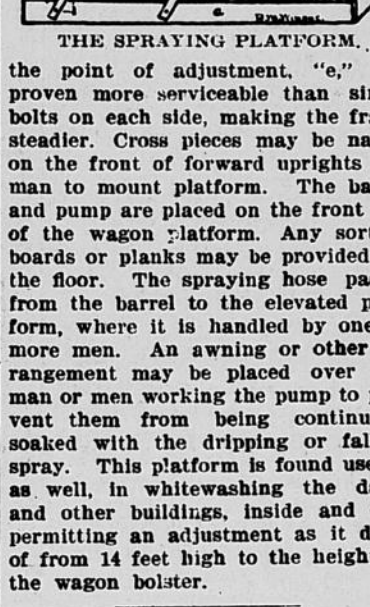
USE ELEVATED PLATFORM.

Device Which Will Enable the Orchardist to Make Spraying More Effective.

In spraying it is often impossible to reach the upper foliage of the tree. This is particularly in evidence with large trees, and trouble comes even with the medium sized ones. Spraying to be effective must necessarily cover every leaf and branch of the trees treated. To enable the men to get the spray over all the tree, says the Farmers' Review, an elevated spraying outfit was built, a diagram of which is shown in the accompanying cut.

The bed pieces, "a," should be of the best selected timber oak or ash, two inches thick by 10 or 12 inches wide, and either 16 or 18 feet long. The longer the better, except for short turning, as length prevents lifting up front when elevated platform is only half up and one or more men are working in the "cage." The end pieces are of the same material, long enough to fit in between side pieces so that frame is proper width for wagon standards. It is well to chain the frame to rear bolster. The upright pieces, "c," are of two-by-four-inch hardwood, 14 feet long, fastened by one-half or three-fourths-inch bolts to the bed pieces, as shown at "d," and by half-inch bolts to the bottom of floor frame of the elevated platform. These pieces, "b," are of two-by-four-inch stuff, or heavier, and the corner posts of two-by-two-inch, and the railings of one-by-two-inch stuff.

The adjustment is arranged for by the two pieces, "d," bolted to the bed frame, as are "e," "e," and extending to the forward part of the elevated platform. One-half-inch holes, "f," are bored at convenient intervals in "d," to allow a graded adjustment by bolting to "c," as shown at "e." A rod run through from side to side at



THE SPRAYING PLATFORM.

point of adjustment, "g," is provided on each side, making the frame steader. Cross pieces may be nailed on the front of forward uprights for man to mount platform. The barrel and pump are placed on the front end of the wagon platform. Any sort of boards or planks may be provided for the floor. The spraying hose passes from the barrel to the elevated platform, where it is handled by one or more men. An awning or other arrangement may be placed over the man or men working the pump to prevent them from being continually soaked with the dripping or falling spray. This platform is found useful, as well, in whitewashing the dairy and other buildings, inside and out, permitting an adjustment as it does, of from 14 feet high to the height of the wagon bolster.

SHEEP IN THE ORCHARD.

Under Proper Feeding and Management They Will Enrich the Soil.

A correspondent says: "The greatest value of sheep in an orchard is found probably in their being used as a means of fertilizing orchards that are bearing. If put in the same somewhat early in the spring and fed a suitable supplementary food with the grass which the orchard may furnish, it will be found that the sheep will thus convey fertility to the land, and they will do so in a marked degree if fed on right kinds of food. Such food may consist very largely of wheat bran, which is in itself a valuable fertilizer. It may be freely to encourage the sheep to eat it wisely, to add a little grain in the form of oats. A little of clops will also improve the food. The droppings thus left in the orchard will tend very much to its enrichment.

The outcome will be that where this system is persevered in during considerable portions of the season, the orchard will thus be provided with a liberal application of fertility. This statement, of course, is based on the supposition that there is some proper relation between the number of sheep grazed and the area of the orchard."

DISCIPLE OF SOCIALISM.

Mike Was Willing to Share with His Fellow Anything He Didn't Have.

Once, as the story goes, two Irishmen were engaged in a discussion, when Pat asked Mike what socialism was, relates the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Well, socialism is sort of an equal division of property," declared Mike. "What's mine is yours and what's yours is mine. That's the idea."
"If you had \$2,000,000," asked Pat, "would you give me \$1,000,000?"
"I would that," said Mike. "That's according to my principles."
"If you had two houses would you give me one of them?" was Pat's next question. Mike insisted that he would.
"And if you had two fine horses would you give me one?"
"Mike declared that he would follow his principles."
"And if you had two goats would you give me one of them?" finally asked Pat.
"I would not," he answered, "I have the socialist's definition of the opalis; so there is not in the books, but it is remembered in these days when so many men are pretending to be socialists, a better definition of socialism than that."

A Tale of Suffering.
Oakley, Mich., May 8th.—(Special)—"I could not sleep or rest in any place," says Florence, who of this place in a recent interview. "I had a pain in my back and hips. If I sat down I could not get up out of my chair. I was in pain all the time. I got poor for I did not eat enough to keep a small child. I could not rest nights."
Then I sent for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and went on taking them, and what do you think, that very night I went to bed and I slept till morning. I got up and thanked God for the night's rest. I don't know any other doctor who has cured me. I know that Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them.

This is only one of the numerous experiences that show the way to build up run down people to cure the kidneys. Thousands of people in every state near witness to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure the kidneys.

"And you promised me you would never speculate again." "I know it, but it was such a temptation. I bought stock at 60 and sold at 65," he said, "I know, now I could go on." "I went to 73"—Brooklyn Life.

MERCILESS ITCHING.

Another Speedy Cure of an Itching Hammer with Loss of Hair by the Cuticura Remedies.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my face, and leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the sores, inflammation, and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after a few applications the sores subsided, to my great joy. The sores soon disappeared, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend the Cuticura Remedies. (Signed) Harry J. Spaulding, 104 West 104th street, New York City."

So far the Russians have made no claim that Japan's new volcanic island was thrown up by a Russian submarine mine.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE WORST CUT OF ALL.

Opals That Had Brought Misfortune Were Not the Genuine Stones.

"I think Sir Walter Scott is largely responsible for the superstition as to opals," said a traveling salesman of jewelry to the Philadelphia Inquirer. "He that says it may, it is still widespread. There is a large jewelry house in one of the big cities which will not handle opals. This means a loss of thousands of dollars annually. The founder of the house put the bar on opals, and the third generation is string it up."
"I was behind the counter of a house in the east. A lady came in, and handing me a bracelet set with opals, said: 'Mr. Jones, what will you give me for these stones?' They were opals from my husband's family, but since they have come into my possession my husband and I have had nothing but misfortune. We have lost our residence by the time, and he is experiencing business reverses. I have sold thousands of opals; so make an offer for them."
"Madam," I said, "are you sure that your troubles are due to them?"
"Oh, yes, perfectly sure!"
"You cannot think of any other cause?"
"Yes; make me an offer, please."
"Madam," I replied, dejectedly, "I regret to inform you that these stones are imitations."

Patent Medicines.
As a rule patent medicines are put up by laymen or self-styled doctors who have little or no knowledge of drugs, or the requirements of the human body. By advertising on a large scale, they often manage to dispose of lots of their ware. Pusheck's Kuro is really not a patent medicine. It is prepared by Dr. Pusheck, a real physician who has practiced in Chicago for about 25 years. Dr. Pusheck knows how good his remedy is, and that it can be depended on in all cases of Rheumatism, Weakness, Nervous Prostration, All Stomach and Bowel complaints, etc. Dr. Pusheck gives all sufferers an opportunity to test his Kuro by offering to send a trial quantity to be paid for only when it cures. For more information write to Dr. Pusheck, Chicago, Ill. Advice free.

Russia's "free balance" presumably represents the money the grand dukes have not yet taken possession of.—Detroit Free Press.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Mrs. Pare, wife of C. B. Pare, prominent in a resident of Glasgow, Ky., says: "I was suffering from a complication of kidney troubles, which were exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound, and I feel much better in every way."
For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
Bears The Signature Of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Over Thirty Years

The Secret of Good Coffee

Even the best housekeepers cannot make a good cup of coffee without good material. Dirty, adulterated and queerly blended coffee such as unscrupulous dealers shovel over their counters won't do. But take the pure, clean, natural flavored LION COFFEE, the leader of all package coffees—the coffee that for over a quarter of a century has been daily welcomed in millions of homes—and you will make a drink fit for a king in this way:

HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.
Use LION COFFEE because to get best results you must use the best coffee. Grind your LION COFFEE rather fine. Use 1/2 tablespoonful to each cup, and one extra for the pot. First mix it with a little cold water, enough to make a thick paste, and add white of an egg (if egg is to be used as a settler), then follow one of the following rules:
1st. WITH BOILING WATER. Add boiling water, and let it boil 10 minutes. Then add a little cold water, and let it settle 5 minutes. Serve promptly.
2d. WITH COLD WATER. Add your cold water to the paste and bring it to a boil. Then add a little cold water, and let it settle 5 minutes. It's ready to serve.
3. (Don't boil it too long. Boiling it more than ten minutes before serving. DON'T use water that has been boiled before.)
TWO WAYS TO SETTLE COFFEE.
1st. With Egg. Use part of the white of an egg, mixing it with the ground LION COFFEE, before boiling.
2d. With Cold Water Instead of Egg. After boiling add a dash of cold water, and set aside for eight or ten minutes, then serve through a strainer.
Insist on getting a package of genuine LION COFFEE, prepare it according to this recipe and you will only use LION COFFEE in future. (Sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages.) (Lion-head on every package.) (Save these little cards for valuable hints.)
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

DYSPEPSIA CURED BY PUSHECK'S KURO

This is not an acid nor a bicarbonate; nor an artificial stimulant, but it corrects the digestion, strengthens the stomach and bowels, removes germs and prevents fermentation and infection.—Nothing else like it!—Also Cures Weakness and Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Scrofula, and all Skin and Blood Diseases, Misuse, etc. It acts on a new principle and CURES when All Else Fails. WILL BE SENT ON TRIAL. If you send this advertisement and your address to Dr. C. Pusheck, Chicago, Ill., we will send you a full sized box, and if it helps you, we will pay \$10; if it does not benefit you, it costs nothing. Also for Sale by Best Drugists. C. O.

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Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Disorders.
CARTERS' LITTLE PINK PILLS.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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