CALL OF THE WILD.

The bee in the clover The bird in the tree Are happy and laughin' As loud as can be, An' I'm here a-workin', An', doggone it all! The meadows and bayous Are givin' their call:

The meadows are callin' "The plover is here!" The bayous are callin': "Our waters are clear." And, doggone it all I'm here workin'; I wish I could get just a day And could hike out and fish!

Could hike out and fish Where bayous are wide, And where trout are waiting Down deep in their tide; Or I'd love to hie Beneath a wide tree, The lazy bird's brother, The chum of the bee!

The lazy bird's brother, The chum of the bee; The bee sleeps all winter And that 'ud suit me; The bird hops a twig The first thing in the spring An' don't do a thing But just perch there an' sing. -J.'M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

THE BLACK ONE By WADE MOUNTFORTT

IM, here's a visitor to see you,' e said the jailer.

Jim Pitts sprang up and stared through the bars.

The visitor grasped the prisoner's hands and exclaimed: "Oh, James, James!"

Sorrow was written in every line of the visitor's face: the countenance of the one in the cell was sullen. "Hello, Ab!" said the prisoner.

The men eyed each other a moment The jailer felt that he must say some thing

"Anyone would know you were brothers," said he. "You are enough alike to be twins."

The prisoner seemed embarrassed coughed and replied: "Yes, we do resemble; the whole family does, but-

He looked at the floor. "But I reckon I'm the black one of the flock." Then, turning to his brother, he asked: "How did you leave everybody at home, Ab?" The Rev. Abner Pitts was so overcome that he could not reply at first. door!' He pressed a handkerchief to his eyes

The jailer moved away. "They are all heartbroken, but mother, and she-she doesn't-know, suppress his emotion.

Tiger-like, Jim Pitts began to pace his cell. There was no sign of remorse strength he bent the bars aside, leaving on his face. Once he glanced at his an opening that seemed scarcely large brother with an expression of disdain, enough for a child to crawl through. then he stopped and said:

"What did you come for?" "I came to look after your soul's salvation, James," replied the other. "I glistened in the dim light that filtered came to pray with you and offer you into the cell. As Abner started up from the consolation of my religion."

"Why didn't you go to see the gover- saw his brother standing over him like nor and ask him to commute my sentence? That's what I wrote you for; that's what I wanted you to do."

"That would have done no good James," said the brother. "Your crime out when Jim caught him in a tight has put you beyond the pale of earthly embrace. The murderer jerked the clemency. James, you can only look to handkerchief from his brother's pocket Heaven now, and think of your immor- and drew it tightly across his mouth: tal soul!"

me; that would have given me some and his hands were bound behind him chance to think about religion. That with a sheet from the call bush chance to think about rel only eight days now. To-morrow night they will put on the-the death watch!" ing the movements of his brother. Jim

and it won't take me ten minutes te finish the job. I'm going out, I say, and if you want me to go free and start life over again, you go on praying and keep quiet!"

A thousand things passed through the preacher's mind, but he was helpless. He fell forward, burying his face in his hands, and went on praying. Jim crawled across the floor, and taking a wire saw from his shoe, began the task that he had labored so hard for many nights. First the saw passed through the soap that hid the tiny crack in the bar, then with a stealthy sound, like the gnawing of a mouse, it ate into the hard metal. The desperate man's hand flew back and forth almost with the rapidity of lightning, while the sweat that streamed from his face glittered on the iron. With a click the saw passed through the bar, and the sound aroused the white-faced man who was kneeling in the corner of the

cell. Abner raised his head and the gaze of the brothers met. The preacher started to get on his feet, but the murderer was at his side in an instant. "Ab, I'll kill you like a dog if you move or make a noise!" Jim growled in a hoarse whisper. "Do you want them to hang me and send my soul to hell or do you want me to go out of here



MAPIN JIM PITTS WALKED PAST THE

GUARD and live an honest life? You know have never had any show. I got start-

ed wrong. Everybody said I was the black one. Give me a show, Ab; if you don't there will be murder at your own

and leaned against the bar, sobbing. arm and tried to draw him closer that he might plead with him, but Jim

Now the saw was plied vigorously to

Standing up the murderer drew off his shirt and rubbed soap on his bare

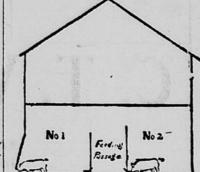
the corner where he was kneeling, he



PENS FOR FATTENING. In Pork Raising, the Most Important

Matter Is Careful Selection of Shoats. One of the most important things in ten, if you do not have enough from your own brood sows. If you buy them yourself, be sure that they belong to a gorge.

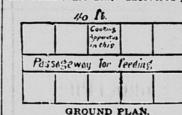
hardy and easy-feeding family, says the Orange Judd Farmer. built barn with plenty of room for ex- into lots of about 50 each and placed in



ture I now have, Fig. 1, is a two-story building 20 feet wide and 40 feet long. The upper story is divided into three the lower floor. nearly 8 feet long is in each pen at the side nearest the feeding passage. Into this trough the water and the

a 6-inch board which slants downward from the feeding passage to the side of the trough. One peu is used as a cook-

Along the sides of the bog barn on the outside are nine uncovered pens,



corresponding in width to the inside pens. They are 16 feet long, and are separated from the inside of the barn by a door hung on hinges at the top, so that it may easily swing either way wher a hog pushes against it. During the summer I give the smaller pigs the run of a two-acre orchard. A

small creek flows through this orchard and in it the pigs take an occasional bath, thus keeping their skin clean and healthy as well as getting rid of the tormenting flies. Only the shoats are allowed to enjoy the run in the orchard, as the older hogs are kept in confineeach other. Abner was about to cry ment in order that they may assimilate their food properly.

NEVER RINGS HIS HOGS.

Wisconsin Farmer Doesn't Want Ring in His Nose: Neither Does Pig, He Says.

other animal. He knows better how

to take care of his stomach than most

root for it. I think more of my hogs

than I do of a little pasture. When

they root it up the chances are that

there will be more pasture there than

in any other part of the field if you

will just sow some oats and clover feed

and drag it down. They are the finest

things in the world on an old pasture,

or what is called a permanent pasture,

to kill out the grub worms that infect

the pasture every year or so. All men

who like the job of ringing hogs are

MEAT AS CHICKEN FOOD. Rhode Island Experimental Station Tells of Several Tests in This Direction.

In a recent report of experiments in feeding chickens, the Rhode Island experiment station says:

"The use of the proper proportion of animal food will pay a handsome profit through decreased mortality and increased weight of the chicks. In feeding bear in mind that chicks in a state of nature spend practically all of their working hours in search of food, and pork raising is to buy the number of that they do not fill their crops in ten healthy young shoats you desire to fat- minutes every two hours. Feeding should be, as far as the time of the attendant renders profitable, a continuous from your neighbor, or raise them process, but by no means a continuous

"The experiment which led up to this conclusion was with an incubator hatch These should be put into a large well- of 219 chickens. These were separated ercise and good ventilation. The struc- similar brooders. For 30 days all conditions were kept alike except the rations.

Pen A was fed a balanced ration of grains, meat and green food. The chicks grew and thrived and not one chick showed symptoms of digestive disorder. The deaths amounted to 3.9 per cent. In pen B all animal food was withheld; the deaths were 9.5 per cent. of which 75 per cent. had bowel trouble. Pen C was fed on grain alone, all animal food and all green food being omitted from the ration; the deaths were 32.7 per cent., of which 76.5 per cent. showed digestive trouble. In pen D all grain food was omitted; the deaths of chicks were 63.7 per cent, of which 85.8 per cent. showed bowel trouble. All the living chicks were weighed at the close of the test, and pen A showed the geatest average weight for all breeds.

"This experiment shows conclusively cooking apparatus near the middle of that outside of brooding and conditions during incubation chicks may be killed by improper feeding. Where one does rows of pens separated by a passage- not wish to buy the prepared beef scraps, the bones and scraps from the table will go far toward feeding the baby chicks at first if put in shape so they can eat them."

A HOME-MADE FEEDER. Farmer Sends Sketch of Device of His

Own Design Which Is Composite of Several Others.

I send you a sketch of an outdoor feeder of my own design that I use for stimulative feeding. It combines some of the principles of the Miller, Simplicity and Manum feeders, says S. G. Kilgore, in Gleanings in Bee Culture. To make take a common 12-pound shipping case; knock off the two glass sides and replace with a piece five-sixteenths inch thick, same size as sides. Then cut four pieces the same thickness, and place two on each side on the inside so there will be two spaces for the feet to come up in, each one-half inch wide. In putting these boards in they should be one-fourth inch from the bottom of the box. Run melted parafine around on the



TEED BOX.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have

PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CON-TAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says : "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families when; there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently pre-scribed your Castoric and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children." Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., cays: "A medicine so valuable and bene-ficial for children as your Castoria is, descrives the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Cast.ria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Casteria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner th your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy with your Casto for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a argative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and illy endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City. Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn. N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an ex-cellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

Dr. Howard James, of New York City, says: "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent results from its administration to other children in my practice."



Don't Issue.

Isn't This Absolutely True?

Its unexcelled flavor, perfect purity and uniform quality; its absolute cleanliness

ADACHE

TORPID LIVER. They

SMALL DOSE: SMALL PRICE

Fac-Simile Signature

Brentsood

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

wine Must Bear

ong ago.

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION. NEVER BECOME FEATHERED

"Tell me, my daughter," said Mr. Moneybag, with some anxiety in his voice, relates London Tit-Bits, as he led his only shild to a seat in the drawing-room, "wasn't young Mr. Gasket here last sight?" "Yes father. Why do you ask?"

"Yes father. Why do you ask?" "Did you and he have a quarrel?" "No, father, not a quarrel exactly. But tell me! Has anything happened to him?" "Did he er did he not propose matriage

A vegetarian had an amusing experience the other morning while at breakfast. His family was out of town, and he went to a restaurant and took a seat next to a stranger. The vegetarian took occasion to adver-tise his creed by telling the stranger that all meat was injurious and that the hu-man diet should be strictly vegetarian. "But," said the stranger, "I seldom eat "meat." Egypt, wheat has been recognized It has held its sway down to the

Knew the Virtues of the

"King of Foods."

Since the earliest annals of Old

Abner put his hand on his brother's

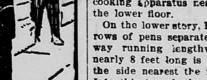
pushed him away.

James," said the preacher, trying to the other bar, and in a few minutes Jim Pitts began the final preparations

arms and shoulders. His muscular body

some infernal apparition. He stood up and faced the desperate prisoner. They were breathing hard and glaring at

al soul!" the preacher was gagged. In another "You might have got a respite for minute Abner was stripped of his coat



END VIEW

eed bins with chutes extending to a On the lower story, Fig. 2, I have two way running lengthwise. A trough

carefully cooked meals are poured over

ing-room.

der; he lifted the handkerchief to his ing like a hunted animal. He thrust eyes again.



KEEP QUIET, OR I'LL STRANGLE YOU.'

years, sat close together talking in undertones. By the light that shone in from the corridor Abner read from his Bible. He sought out passages of Scripture that might have borne upon his wayward brother's life.

But if any man walk in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in Indians scamper off , through the

Hours went by as they sat together. The jail was as quiet as a tomb. Abner certain limits. knelt to pray, his brother beside him. The preacher poured out his anguish in an inspiring plea for the one who wr.s may steal along noiselessly, hoping in the shadow of the gallows. He to surprise the Indians. To be "caught' prayed with a fervor that he had never an Indian has only to be seen. The felt before. He was led on by the force scout calls his name, and the Indian of his own eloquence; his mind tran- must come in as a prisoner. However, scended his surroundings; his voice a prisoner may do all he can to throw fell to a whisper, and he pleaded on.

Suddenly Abner felt a rough hand on his shoulder. He opened his eyes, the spied the one who was caught first must prayer still on his lips. Jim was bend- be scout, and he hides his eyes and ing over him with a fiendish look on counts while the others run away again his face.

"Keep quiet or I'll strangle you!" muttered the prisoner.

face deathly white. Jim leaned close to him and said:

"Do you want to save my soul?" The preacher's lips were quivering, but he made no reply.

"I'm going out of this jail to-night dead or alive," said Jim. "I don't want net of the latter in the erection of to kill you and I don't want to kill any cantilever bridges built out from each saying that "you cannot down a good of the guards if I can help it; but I'm shore and meeting in the center. In going out dead or alive. Ab, if you this method of construction the net you cannot down a good variety of mean any of the shings you have said does not interfere with the handling of fowls. Merit wins in spite of all obto me to-night, and you want to save materials, and in one recent instance stacles. We would advise the amateur my soul, this is your chance. I've got was the means of saving no less than two of those bars sawed nearly in two. isix lives in the building of one bridge. | Farmerg' Review.

Now Abner lay upon the floor watchfarm for the past 25 years, and have never used the ring on a hog in all that The word caused his brother to shud- crawled to the bars and listened, panttime. I don't want a ring in my nose,

n the cell bu

Abner's coat, hat and Bible out, then The jailer came and let Abner into he slowly worked his body through the the cell. It was night. The brothers, breach in the iron cage. Abner saw who had not seen each other before in the crouching prisoner's shadow dimly outlined against the dark walls of the

cell. then it vanished. The preacher writhed upon the floor

and struggled hard, but he could not free himself or cry out. His soul was filled with anguish, and the text, "But if any man walk in the night," ran through his mind. He closed his eves in a torrent of tears and prayed in silence.

At dawn Jim Pitts walked past the guard at the prison door with a Bible in his hand.-Kansas City Star.

GAME OF PLAYING SCOUT.

Pleasant Pastime for the Young Folks When Out for a Summer Frolic.

Boys and girls who live in the country, and those from the city who will visit in the country this summer, may have great sport playing scout. The only thing necessary is a patch of woods, says the Washington Star.

Any of the "counting out" plans may be used to see who will be Indians and who will be scout. Those who are counted out are Indians, and the las one left is the scout.

When everything is ready the scout hides his eyes to count 200, while the woods and hide. It must be agreed,

of course, that no one shall go beyond for fresh air. Take a grocery box and nail three or four hoops over the top. The scout may set out on Over them stretch cotton cloth and sesearch with a shout and a rush, or he cure the ends and edges, as shown in the cut. The air will now gently circulate in the coop all night, though the

slatted front be closed. Hinge the front, as shown, to provide shade for hen and chicks. the scout off the trail.

When all the Indians have been In taking up a breed of fowls the amateur should be careful to select a as Indians. Each game starts at the spot where the last Indian is captured. A whole day may be delightfully spent Abner Pitts sank back speechless, his in the woods at this game.

Nets for Bridge Workers.

The acrobatic feats performed by structural ironworkers are brought into closer relation with those of the circus by the adoption of the safety

breed for which there is not only a good demand at the present time, but for which there promises to be a demand in the future. The future popularity of a variety of fowls cannot always be judged by its present popularity, which may be only spasmodic. The variety that has maintained its popularity year after year is the best one for the amateur to tie to. There are are to-day, or more so. It is an old view. man," and it is equally true that

Pointer to Beginners.

o be careful in making a selection .-

inside of the box to stop any leaks, and to keep sirup from soaking into the wood; and, lastly, put on a cover with a I have had from 25 to 300 hogs on my small hole in the top with a button to and I don't believe a hog likes it, says cover it, and our feeder is complete. a Wisconsin farmer in the Farmers' No bees can drown in this feeder, and Review. The hog is as nice a brute it holds much more than the Simplicity. as we raise, and if fed properly, with When it needs refilling push the button a good clean bed of straw in cold weathback; put in the funnel and fill. I feed er, plenty of shade in summer and kept clean, his flesh is as healthy as any

up till clover blooms, and never have robbing. For larger feeder I use a 24pound case with three troughs for feed.

animals. When he needs roots, or POULTRY ON A DAIRY FARM worms, or grit, or lime, or potash, or anything else in the ground, let him

Man Who Sells Butter-Fat to a Creamery Is in Position to Make Business Profitable.

The dairyman who sells his butterfat to a creamery is in the best possible position to make a flock of poultry profitable. There is nothing that is good to increase the flow of milk which is not also good to increase the production of eggs. This is true of clover hay, for the shattered leaves and heads make an ex-

cellent poultry feed in winter, taking the place of grass and other 'green food. Wheat, middlings, oats and corn are all grains that are good for poultry, while a mess of finely chopped silage is as greatly relished by a flock of hens as it is by a herd of cows. Then too, the cows themselves furnish one of the best feeds for laving hens. This is milk, which is a valuable egg food in any form. The Missouri experiment station says in discussing profitable ways of disposing of skim milk: "Another way of disposclosed at night ing of the surplus skim milk with profit for fear of enemies. is to feed it to the poultry. As a food for and so, too often. poultry it furnishes the material for the chicks suffer making growth in a palatable, easily digested form. For this reason it is easily valuable as an addition to the grain ration, which is liable to lack in the materials to make growth.",

Fiber in Feeds.

There is one point that some feeders lose sight of and that is the value of fiber in feed of cows or in fact of any animals adapted to the consumption of fresh and dried grasses. Fiber is coming to be recognized as a very important constituent of the feed of cows. Where it has been ignored, as in the great feeding yards connected with distilleries, the results have not been good. Just how much fiber the cow must have in her food to do he best is not now known, but the more it is investigated the more does it appear that the amount is quite large. plenty of this kind and they will We can easily overdo the matter of

be as popular ten years hence as they feeding concentrates .- Farmers' Re-

To Catch the Lightning.

Ground your wire-fences with a wire and iron rod so lightning will go down easily. Thousands of dollars' worth of stock are electrocuted every summer by these wire fences.

nitted sui-

"What was your reply, daughter? Did you accept him?" "No, father. Has his body been dis-

"No, father. Has his body been dis-cov-" "Did you give him any encouragement?" "No, father. Did he shoot himself or--" "You rejected him finally and irrevoca-bly, did you?" "Yes, father, and he said he'd go and do something desperate, but I didn't think he'd make away with himself. Oh, father, isn't it awful?" Nothing ever became popular-bere on n any other country-without a reason. Popular men have merit of some kind, Popular men have merit of some kind, must have, or they would not be popular. They must have exceptional merit and wonderful character if their popularity in-reases with time.

As with time. As with men, so with goods. So with any article that is on the market. It can-not increase its sales, it cannot be adopt-ed as a standard article, it cannot sur-vive generations unless it have real, inher-ent merit.

"Yes, it's awful?" "Yes, it's awful. I suspected that you had rejected him when I heard what he had done to-day." "Oh, father, do you think I shall be called to account for it?" "Oh, dear, no. You weren't obliged to marry him just because he asked you." "But, tell me; what has he done, fa-ther?" "He's settled down to earn his own lin

"He's settled down to earn his own living.

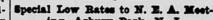
CUTICURA SOAP.

The World's Greatest Skin Soap-The Standard of Every Nation of

the Earth.

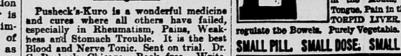
Millions of the world's best people use Caticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Oint-ment, the purest and sweetest of emol-lient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for soft-ening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, anti-septic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

The straw hat season furnishes a chance for every man to get some practice in con-trolling the lid.—Washington Post.



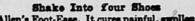
ing, Asbury Park, N. J. July 37, via Nickel Plate Road. Long return Limit and Stop-over privileges at Chautauqua Lake, N. Y., Niagara Falls ind New York City. Full information of Agent, or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. CARTERS these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-

High finance is now getting so high that some people expect to get to Heaven from the top of it.—Life.



C. Pusheck, Chicago. Book free. Write.

Our sins are like bill collectors-they menerally find us out.



Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swolles, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shore say. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. PATENTS A-page book PRES.

The dead sure thing doesn't always some to life.

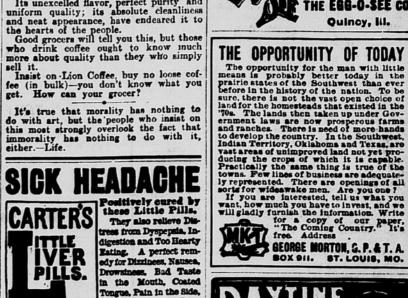
"You just ordered eggs," said the vege-tarian. "An egg is practically meat, be-cause it eventually becomes a bird." "The kind of eggs I eat never become birds," answered the stranger, quietly. present day, notwithstanding the fact that in many forms of making wheat into food products, some of the best elements are lost. "Good heavens!" cried the vegetarian, "what kind of eggs do you eat?" "Principally boiled eggs," said the stranger.—Chicago Tribune. Bread has been aptly termed,

'the staff of life," as it alone of known foods has all the elements that are needed to sustain life.

Egg-O-See contains all the bes elements of wheat in a far more healthful and delicious form than any bread, crackers or ordinary wheat foods. In addition to the best whole wheat delicately flaked and crushed, it is made still more digestible by the addition of refined Millions of dollars spent in advertising diastase, the highest grade of malt.

Millions of dollars spent in advertising any article without merit, are just wasted, so far as continued sales are concerned. Intelligent housekeepers caunot be com-pelled to buy what they do not approve of. That much is a self-evident fact. It cannot be gainsaid. But it tells its own story of Lion Coffee and its quality-a coffee that has been the leader of all package coffees for more than a quarter of a century, that has steadily grown in the affections of millions of American homes since the first introduction. long. There are no premiums or gifts in the Egg-O-See package; noth-It ing but full measure of the highest grade of cereal food in the world.







FOR WOMEN ed with ills peculiar to

Northess, cures lettcorribes and mainlest Particle is in powder form to be dissolved metry, and is far more cleaning, benjing, p and economical than liquid anticeptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL U For sale at druggists, Bo conts a bor. Trial Ben and Book of instructions for S. PARYON COMPARY BOOTOM



IVER PILLS.

CARTERS

welcome to the job for all of me. SELF-VENTILATING COOP. Poorly-Aired Chicken Apartments Are

ST.L.L.

Cause for Many Deaths Among Fowls.

More chickens are injured by poorly ventilated coops than from any other cause, says the Prairie Farmer. The coops must be