

The Runaways

By Charles Powers Mitchell

"This is intolerable!" cried pretty, vivacious Florence King, and she looked prettier and more vivacious than ever as she faced her prim, straight-laced aunt with flushed cheeks and flashing eyes.

"I know my place and duties," replied the thin, snail-faced Miss Wall, with vinegar-asperity and decision. "I hope you will not compel me to proceed to extreme measures."

"Extreme measures!" gasped Florence. "Extreme measures!" she repeated, this time in almost a shriek.

"Could you go any further than you have, shutting me into my own home as a prisoner, forbidding me the privilege of seeing my friends? What new indignity and persecution have you devised for me? Extreme measures! I suppose you are thinking of locking me up in the basement and feeding me on bread and water."

"What I have been forced to do is all for your own good," asserted Miss Wall.

"Oh, yes—I feel awful good, I do," mimicked Florence. "I feel so meek and lowly and charitable, I could scratch your eyes out!" and with this final crisis of indignation Florence rushed from the room, quivering and in tears.

"Of all the viperish, uncontrollable tempers!" gasped Miss Wall. "De-



"I know My Place and Duties." Amusingly antagonistic! Willfully wicked! Amazingly antagonistic! Well, I shall hold to my duty, unyielding as steel.

Miss Wall's idea of duty had been exploited to the limit. She was a half-sister of Florence's father, and when Mrs. King died had come to the King home to act as housekeeper and companion, and mentor of Florence. From the first she had antagonized the girl. Her wish was, her assumption of authority, her spylike actions had chilled the warm-hearted young girl and then had created dislike.

When Mr. King was called away on business to South America, he had told Florence that he left her in charge of Miss Wall, and, knowing her high temper, asked her to be indulgent and respectful to Miss Wall.

"Fact is, Flossie," he acknowledged, "I fancy I made a mistake in bringing her here. But I can't get rid of her all at once. When I return we will make a change. Be tolerant and dutiful until then, won't you, for my sake, pet?"

"I'll do anything for you, papa," declared Florence, and although she had a hard time of it she had got along quite well with her tyrannical relative until a climax materialized. Miss Wall by insistent gradations had promoted herself from companion to chaperone, from that to censor and absolute tyrant, and then the frail chain of shallow harmony was snapped in twain by the high-spirited Florence.

It was all about Neal Ward, whom she had known for over a year. It was unfortunate that they had become engaged while Mr. King was away, for the latter liked young Ward and he had never discussed nor censured his attentions to Florence. Miss Wall had taken it upon herself to refuse to sanction or recognize the engagement. Very peremptorily she had ordered Neal from the house. Just as insistently she had forbidden Florence to meet him or speak to him. Then Miss Wall had cut off those charming little parties of Florence's with her friends. And the last fell blow was a refusal to allow Florence to go down town alone, she always accompanying her.

Florence had rebelled. She had horrified the old maid by kissing her hand to Neal when he passed the house. She smuggled all kinds of notes to her lover and received many in return. This last feature of the situation, however, had been now eliminated, for Miss Wall detecting in the clandestine correspondence, promptly discharged her from service. She had prohibited even the reception of Florence's girl friends, except when she was near by, exercising the vigilance of a cat and the surveillance of an eagle.

"I shall write to my father and very soon change the condition of things," declared Florence.

"He is on his way home and by a long route, and I do not even know where to write him myself," responded Miss Wall.

"Very well, I'll find some way to re-

ceive myself of this unheard-of persecution. I love Neal, he wishes me to marry him, and I intend to do so."

"Never while I am in charge of you!" insisted Miss Wall.

"We shall see!"

"We shall!"

And Miss Wall did. It was three days after the climax explosion, and Florence had not spoken to Miss Wall in the meantime. She sat in her room at dusk, mourning over her unhappy fate, when something whizzed through the air and fell upon the carpet. Florence went to the spot to pick up a Japanese tin box, as she thought. Then she noticed that one end held a stringed drum, through which a spring ran, knotted on the inside. The string trailed out of the window.

"It's a telephone, a toy one, and—oh, clever Neal!" breathed Florence ardently, and her pulses thrilled and her eyes sparkled. In an instant she guessed the source of this queer visitation. She held the little talking cup in her hand and stood near the window. It grew taut. She applied it to her ear. There was a confused buzzing sound, then, distinctly:

"I am up in a tree, just beyond the garden wall. Can you hear me? I am Neal."

"I can hear you distinctly," replied the delighted Florence. "Oh, this is just delicious—and romantic! I know you are Neal. There isn't a sweeter voice in the world."

"Do you notice a sort of quiver to the telephone?"

"Why, yes—what about it?"

"That's where I'm sending you a kiss."

"And here are two of them for you, Oh, dear Neal! what are we going to do?"

More tender nonsense, and then Neal Ward developed his plan—elation. He danced on the terrible persecutions of Miss Wall, his own deep anxieties and worries for her sake. He told her that he would be beneath her window with a ladder at exactly eight o'clock the next evening. An automobile with a trusted chauffeur would be on hand just beyond the rear garden wall. Eight miles away was a clergyman. Oh, he would make arrangements for anything! Would she consent? And Florence, resenting the treatment of Miss Wall and prettily spiteful enough to outwit this hard-hearted guardian, said yes, and followed the word with a dozen kisses over the impromptu telephone line.

"Not a miss," spoke Neal buoyantly as the next evening, up the ladder, down the ladder, across the lawn, with Miss Wall unconsciously dozing on the front porch, they passed so rapidly and reached a closed automobile.

"And how deliciously romantic!" whispered Florence, snuggling up close to him. "I hope papa won't scold when he gets back. Oh, dear! maybe we had better wait."

"You understand the route, chauffeur?" spoke Neal.

"All right, sir," answered a gruff voice in front from the muffled-up figure at the wheel.

Florence was trembling with excitement and Neal radiant, as they stood before the clergyman half an hour later.

"We ought to have a witness to the ceremony," suggested the minister.

"Will the chauffeur do?" suggested Neal.

"Surely," and Neal went out, halted the driver of the automobile, imparted to him his wishes and was followed by him into the little parlor. He was apparently a gruff, unsofable being, for he never raised the peak of his cap nor turned down the enveloping collar of his greatcoat.

The ceremony was completed, and the chauffeur at a nod from the clergyman came forward and attached his name as a witness to the marriage certificate.

"You have my best wishes," spoke the minister blandly, as he handed Florence the document.

"And my blessing!" added the chauffeur, with startling suddenness. "Florence, my daughter, Neal, my son!" and the cap and coat were flung aside, and, beaming and chuckling, Mr. King extended his arms towards the two runaways.

"You see, I happened to come home just as that clever telephone mischief of yours was in play," explained Florence's father. "It was easy to bribe the chauffeur to let me take his place. What you will do is to go to the city, and reappear the contrite and tearful slopes—well, say in three days. Meantime, the shocked and innocent father, I will see what can be done with Miss Wall."

That indignant lady flounced out of the house for good, when she was told by Mr. King that a telegram from the runaways announced their prospective return, and that he was inclined to be tolerant and forgive them.

"Now we'll try to be harmonious and happy," he advised the wanderers, as he welcomed them home in his jolly-hearted way and they did—and were.

Good for Fair Sex.

The Saturday half holiday and the observance of Sunday as a day of open air recreation, a writer states, are working powerfully and beneficially toward health and longevity. Girls and women stand peculiarly in need of exercise, and activities which give them an entirely new set of mental and physical impulses. Gardening and horticulture, motorizing parties, excursions, bird study, and all the things that amuse and interest, including all light athletic sports, especially if these can be practiced in the open air, are splendid.

Make Your Mind Master.

To make your life count you must begin now. The youth who applies himself has the best advantage. But it often happens that bright young folks have to play the fool for a few years to learn the value of opportunities. Some of them never get over it. They are the ones who know it all and request advice from their betters. But anyone can rise if he wants to. Set the proper task and see that it's realized. Make your mind master and the result will be to your credit.

United States' Lakes.

Exclusive of the Great Lakes, the United States has 21 lakes each of which has an area exceeding 100 square miles.

SILAGE IS GOOD WINTER ROUGHAGE

Particularly Valuable During Season When Animals Are Idle.

MOLDY SILAGE IS DANGEROUS

Feed for Horses and Mules Should Be Made From Thoroughly Mature Corn—Frozen Silage Also Should Be Avoided.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good silage properly fed is a splendid feed for horses, particularly during winter when the horses are idle. Silage for horses and mules should be made from thoroughly mature corn, properly stored so that it will not mold. In many cases horses have been killed by eating moldy silage, and the careless person who fed it at once blamed the silage itself, rather than his own carelessness and the mold which really was the cause of the trouble. Horses are peculiarly susceptible to the effects of molds, and under certain conditions certain molds grow on silage which are deadly poisons to both horses and mules. Molds may have air to grow and therefore silage which is packed airtight and fed out rapidly will not become moldy. If the feeder watches the silage carefully as the weather warms up he can soon detect the presence of mold. When mold appears, feeding to horses or mules should stop immediately.

Danger of Colic.

It is also unsafe to feed horses frozen silage on account of the danger of colic. This is practically impossible to avoid in very cold weather, especially in solid-wall sties. By taking the day's feed from the unfrozen center of the silo and chopping away the frozen silage from the edges and piling the frozen pieces in the center the mass will usually thaw out in time for the next feed.

The value of silage for horses is greatest as a means to carry them through the winter season cheaply or to supplement pasture during drought. As the danger of mold is greater in summer than in winter, silage should not be fed to horses in that season unless a large number of animals are getting it, and the daily consumption is so large as to preclude the formation of mold on the surface.

To cheapen the ration of brood mares in winter no feed has more value than good corn silage. If the grain goes into the silo with the stover no additional grain is needed for brood mares, hay being the only supplementary feed necessary. If there is little grain on the corn the silage should be supplemented with one pound of old-process linseed-oil meal or cottonseed meal daily per 1,000 pounds live weight, sprinkled over the silage.

Starting on Silage.

Horses to be wintered on a silage and hay ration should be started on about five pounds of silage daily per 1,000 pounds live weight, the grain and hay ration being gradually decreased as the silage is increased until the ration is 20 pounds silage and 10 pounds of hay daily per 1,000 pounds live weight. It will require about a month to reach the full feed of silage, but the period may be decreased somewhat, depending on the judgment and skill of the feeder.

Mares fed in this manner will be in splendid condition for foaling, and, so far as the writer's experience goes, the foals will be fully as vigorous, with just as much skin and bone, as if the mares were fed the conventional grain and hay ration.

Work horses when idle can be wintered satisfactorily in this manner, but much silage is not recommended for horses at heavy work for the same reason that a driving horse cannot do his best while on watery grass pasture.

MAKE SUCCESS WITH LAMBS

Animals Must Be of Good Form, Uniform in Size and Rightly Bred for Making Profit.

To feed well with profit, lambs must be of good form, uniform size, rightly bred, not too fat when bought, worked out full feed very gradually and clipped and sold at just the right time. Each of these things requires a little expert knowledge and this can only be gained by experience or very close observation.

SHARP GRIT OF IMPORTANCE

Necessary for Proper Digestion of Fowl's Food—Place in Box Handy of Access.

Fowls cannot digest their food well unless they have clean, sharp grit and it is usually best to keep a box of the regular commercial grit, sold by poultry supply dealers, in each pen of the hen house during cold weather when the hens cannot get outside and search for pieces of coarse gravel, etc.

SEPARATE HOUSE FOR GEESE

Farmer Should Be Careful to See That Floor Is Dry and Well-Bedded With Straw.

Be sure that the shed for the geese (which should be separate from the poultry house, duck house and turkey shed) has a dry, well-bedded floor, for geese will not do well unless they have a dry resting place.

HIGH PRICES TEMPT FARMER

Not Only Induced Many to Sell Pigs at Light Weight, but Breeding Animals Marketed.

The extremely high prices of grain feeds and market hogs have not only induced farmers to market their pigs at light weights, but have tempted many of them to cash in on a large number of their breeding animals.

FOR BETTER ROADS

HAULING CROPS TO MARKET

Average Farmer Must Haul His Products Six and One-Half Miles—Other Points.

How far must the average farmer in the United States haul his crop to market? Exactly six and a half miles, it can be answered, for the bureau of crop estimates of the department of agriculture has completed an inquiry into the whole matter of farm hauling throughout the country. Incidentally, the results of the inquiry show that if only one wagon were available to haul crops it would require about 15,747,000 days for it to complete the job for only the marketed portion of three most prominent farm products—wheat, corn and cotton.

The investigation shows that it requires about half a day for the average farmer to make a round trip to market, and about two-thirds of a day on the average for the farmers farthest from market to make a similar trip. That market distances are growing shorter is shown by the fact that in 1906 it required almost 50 per cent more time for the average round trip. One reason for the improved conditions, it is pointed out, is that since 1906 the steam railroad mileage in the United States has increased 15 per cent and that many new freight-carrying electric lines have been built.

Another point brought out by the inquiry is that there has been marked improvement in public roads since the

Winter Colds

By Dr. Samuel G. Dixon
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania



During the frigid weather, you want to keep well nourished. To do this, your meals should be taken with regularity, and you should take a moderate amount of exercise, not too near bedtime. No better form of exercise can be found than that of walking with a good brisk step and swinging of the arms. You should keep up a good circulation of blood that the digestive glands may secrete a healthful quantity of digestive fluids, and the food be prepared for and assimilated by the body.

No excesses should be indulged in, particularly the taking of alcoholic beverages. You should live in pure air night and day, but the very young and the very old should not be exposed to extremely low temperatures.

Careful observation of these suggestions will do much to prevent, and at least to some extent, help pull you through congestive or even infective colds, which are prevalent when the weather is so very changeable as it is in winter in our North Atlantic climate.

BIG GOOD ROADS DIVIDENDS

Motorists of Massachusetts Spent \$25,000,000 Last Season, as Result of Good Roads.

Motorists spent \$25,000,000 in Massachusetts last season, largely as a result of the good roads of that state. Rather a fine dividend!

Great progress has been made in improving the roads in Minnesota, but there are communities which as yet, apparently, see but one side to the good roads question, and that is, capital going out and no dividends coming back. While the returns from motor travel are indirect, nevertheless they are certain. It is obvious that any town is at least indirectly benefited by having such good roads that motorists delight in making it an objective of their week-end tours.

Any district that has had roads becomes just as well known, but of course adversely. Unfortunately, too many specific cases might be given.—Minnesota Journal.

Greatly Improve Road.

By keeping a road drag and dragging the road along one's land after heavy rains the road may be greatly improved. It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will drag the road in front of his farm. This would maintain the road till the regular hauls could be called out at stated intervals or till the commissioner could make the repairs.

Sixteen-Foot Roadway.

Maintain at least a 16-foot roadway.

War Helps Good Roads.

Highway building in Indiana will be accelerated by the war, rather than stopped, state officials announce. Plans have been completed for the building of 800 miles of paved roads next year, at an estimated expenditure of nearly \$3,000,000. One road will extend from the Great Lakes to the Ohio river and three will traverse the state from the Ohio to the Illinois lines.

Operating a Drag.

If the drag cuts too much, shorten the hitch.

The Pumps of Lassigny

Red Cross Nobly Comes to the Assistance of Remaining Residents of Wrecked French Village

Lassigny was pounded to pieces in the two years that the Boche trenches lay just before it. It was a deserted village when the Germans retired last spring.

But there were cellars among the jagged bits of wall left standing, and here and there a corner of roof that the big guns had missed. A few families, which had crowded into the towns behind the line waiting their chance, moved forward into what they called their "homes," sleeping anywhere—often on damp straw.

The government sent in a trainload of wooden barracks, and the army commander sent in a group of boches to set them up. More refugees moved in. The Boches laboriously dug out the wells that other Boches had laboriously shoveled full of dirt and manure. Lassigny is a long village, straggling along the road from — to —; and it had many wells in the days before the war. When the Germans left, they filled the wells so carefully that six months later the grass and weeds concealed every trace of what had once been village wells. Only the end of a ladder sticking out of the tall grass betrayed one well.

The stone walls of the wells were solid, and far down below the water was good—French chemists analyzed it after the Boche prisoners had shoveled full of shovel-full, cleaned out the well-holes. But the wells are deep, and to haul up buckets of water by hand is a long hard task. There are no strong men in Lassigny these days; only the little children, and the old men and women—and the two brave nurses of the Union des Femmes de France.

So the word went back along the line. "Pumps for Lassigny!" There are no pumps to be had in the ruined region about Lassigny, fertile and busy as it once was; so the Red Cross delegate sent to Paris; and the Red Cross purchasing department there sent out a buyer to find pumps for Lassigny.

The town has its pumps now; and even the tiny bare-kneed tots can start the water flowing. And when the Red Cross man comes to town, the townfolk greet him with a smile. When he was last there, there was a knock at the door of the barracks where he was chatting with a French nurse and in came an old peasant woman, bearing her token of gratitude and friendship—a plateful of steaming hot baked apples, and a brown jugful of fresh water pumped from one of Lassigny's wells.

POULTRY

CANDLE EVERY EGG SHIPPED

Simple Outfit May Be Made of Ordinary Pasteboard Box—Defects Should Be Cast Aside.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

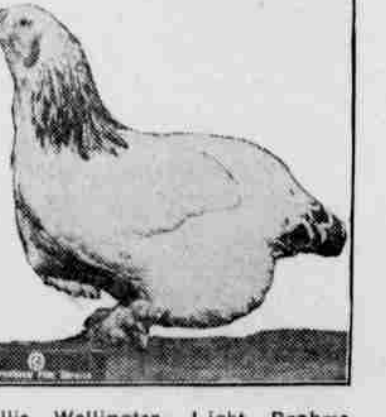
Only first-class eggs can be marketed by parcel post. The shipping of bad eggs not only will cause dissatisfaction or even loss of the customer, but, in interstate shipments, will violate the federal food law if there are more than 5 per cent of bad eggs in a shipment. The limit allowed, however, is no excuse for any bad eggs among those marketed.

In spite of the greatest care it will sometimes happen under ordinary farm conditions that an occasional bad egg will appear among those sent to market. It would be wise to candle every egg shipped. Candles in "the process of testing eggs by passing light through them so as to reveal the condition of the contents." A simple candling outfit, made of an ordinary pasteboard box sufficiently large to be placed over a small hand lamp for the ends have been removed. The box should have a hole cut in it on a level with the flame of the lamp. Several notches should be cut in the edges on which the box rests, to supply air to the lamp. The box should be sufficiently large to prevent danger from catching fire. An ordinary pasteboard box will serve the purpose. Candles in the dark, or at least away from strong light, and each egg is held against the hole in the side of the box, when its condition may be seen. An egg that shows any defect should not be marketed.

SELECT EGGS FOR HATCHING

Sufficient Number of choicest Fowls Should Be Housed in Temporary Pen and Yarded.

It is seldom necessary and never desirable to use eggs for hatching from all of the fowls on the farm. A sufficient number of the choicest fowls should be selected for use as breeders. The breeding fowls may be separated from the main flock two or three weeks before it is necessary to begin



Mellic Wellington, Light Brahma, With Record of 325 Eggs in One Year.

to save eggs for hatching. They should be housed in a temporary pen and yarded at one end of the regular poultry house or in portable colony houses and returned to the main flock as soon as the breeding season is over.

POULTRY AIDS MEAT SUPPLY

No Source as Rapid or Cheap—Every Farm House Carefully Cultivated Flock of Fowls.

Poultry is profitable. No source of meat supply is as rapid or as cheap. Every pound of poultry produced will help in securing a pound of meat across to the boys that are fighting our battles. Every farmer should have a carefully culled flock of not less than two hundred fowls.

EARLY HATCHED CHICKS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The early hatched chicken is not only the chicken that lays the winter egg, but it is the chicken best able to withstand disease and parasites. It is in the midsummer months that chickens are hurt most by lice. The late hatched chicken has not had time to become large or strong enough to resist lice attacks, but the early hatched chicken by midsummer has become strong and hardy enough to do so. And because the early development of the early hatched bird has preceded the extremely hot months, it is more apt to live through the summer.

WINTER RATIONS FOR FOWLS

If Change Is Necessary Make It Gradually—Feed Fowls of Cracked Corn on Cold Nights.

Do not keep changing rations. Choose a ration and stick to it. If a change must be made, make it gradually. Corn and oats will have to be the standbys this winter; use them alternately and use cracked corn excepting on very cold days when the hens must eat plenty as late as possible to keep them warm through the night.

FRESH AIR VERY IMPORTANT

Poultry House Should Be Well Ventilated and Fowls Permitted to Exercise in Open.

There is nothing more important to the health of the flock than plenty of fresh air. The poultry house must be well ventilated and the birds should be allowed to exercise in the open air. When the sun shines or the weather is mild, open the windows and door.

Try a New Way to Cook Potatoes—Just a Few of the Styles in This List

It is claimed that there are more than 100 ways to cook potatoes, from the primitive (and still probably the best) methods of boiling or baking with the skins on, to the most complex and seasoned dishes. Here are some of the ways known to the United States department of agriculture. Have you tried them all? Or do you know about as many more?—Baked, chips, lyonnaise, mashed, pan browned, salad, in chowders, baked, shoestring, hashed brown, mashed fried, stuffed, in fish cakes, in light bread, plain fried, french fried, gauffre, saute, riced, in hash, biscuits, souffe, creamed, croquettes, au gratin, soups, in stews, in meat pie crust.

Enemy of the Dog Figures High Cost of Keeping Pet

A dog hater in New Hampshire, stimulated by the campaign for food conservation, sharpened his pencil and this is what he figured:

One person in 20 keeps a dog; that's 5,000,000 dogs. It costs ten cents a day to feed a dog, or \$36.50 a year for one, and \$32,000,000 per annum for all of them. With flour at \$15 a barrel, this sum would buy 12,000,000 barrels of flour. If loaded 12 barrels to each motortruck, 1,000,000 trucks would be required to load the flour, at one time, and they would make a procession 2,272 miles in length.

The figures seem to be all right and unquestionably impressive, but who can estimate the heart pang and personal loss of 5,000,000 small boys if deprived of their dearest treasure?—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

The Champion Wood Chopper.

A record in wood chopping is claimed by L. J. Haugen, fifty, who lives near Clinton, Ia. Up to the opening of the present lumbering season he has chopped 6,207 cords. He is a Norwegian. During the summer he works for farmers about the country but as soon as the first frosts of winter are apparent, he shoulders his ax and starts for the timber lands. He figures his chopping career from the time he was twenty, since which he has averaged two cords a day during the chopping season.

Wise and Otherwise.

Never judge a man's good or bad qualities by what his neighbors say about him.

Once in a while there is a man so good natured that he is nice to his wife's relatives.

What goes up must come down—as many an airplane chauffeur is discovering.

A shrewd man may be both wise and honest, but the chances are that he is neither.

If common sense will not teach a young man etiquette a book on the subject is of little use.

Save Natural Ice for Use in Summer—Saves Ammonia as Well as Conserving Coal

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

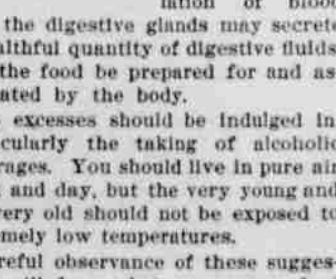
All who can possibly do so are urged by the United States department of agriculture to harvest a supply of natural ice this winter and store it for summer use. This is of vital importance at this time, for every ton gathered will help in the war-time conservation of ammonia which is necessary in the manufacture of ice.

Ammonia salts are regarded as an essential in the manufacture of certain fertilizers and the cost of fertilizers is dependent to some extent on the market value of ammonia. Of extreme significance at this time, however, is the fact that the most important chemicals used in making ammonium nitrate and other explosives are readily made from ammonia and every quart of America's already small supply of this substance that can be saved means more power to America's armies.

Thus the farmer is interested in the conservation of ammonia not only from a national standpoint, but because of his personal interests. Ammonia saved through harvesting of natural ice means more ammonia for fertilizers and more ammonia for ammunition.

The man who harvests ice now and stores it in pits or ice houses, next summer may have the satisfaction of helping out his neighbor who depended on an ice plant.

In addition to the saving of ammonia, conservation of coal is to be effected through the harvesting of nat-



Concrete Road in Mississippi.

bureau's investigations in 1906, for the size of the average load hauled has nearly doubled since then. A day's haul of wheat in 1906 was 56 bushels; now it is 112 bushels. In 1906 1,700 pounds of cotton was hauled in a day; now the average daily haul is 3,000 pounds.

The inquiry developed the fact that the loads hauled in the cotton country are the smallest but the most valuable. Thus the average value of a load of cotton was found to be \$183, wheat \$43 and corn \$28. The longest hauls were found to be in the Rocky mountain states, where Nevada holds the record with an average haul for all farmers of 18 miles. The shortest hauls were shown to be in the middle West, Ohio at the bottom of the list with four miles.

Cash and Carry.

Quite providentially it happens that the doctrine of carrying home one's groceries promises to attain full growth at a time when expulsive and decorative but almost necessary for housewives. It is evident, says the Spokane Spokesman Review, that there is a trend of seeing that the buyer is paid in cash for carrying his own food home. Already dealers are lopping cent and even nickel off the cost of things not delivered. A cent, for instance, goes thus with every loaf of bread. Cents and nickels grow rapidly to quarters, and quarters will buy war stamps that pay 4 per cent. It behooves us to look closely to such details.

Something to Think About.

The food waters which go to waste annually in the great central valley of the United States and often cause great destruction of property, if impounded and employed in the development of electric power, would render