

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

Asserting His Rights.

It was during the rush hours and the car was crowded to its full capacity, and then some.

A rather gaudily dressed young man was standing next to a German, each holding on to the overhanging strap. The car gave a sudden lurch, which resulted in the young man stepping on the German's toes. This irritated the German, who addressed the other angrily.

"Mine friend," he said, "I know mine feet was meant to be walked on, but dot privilege belongs to me."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Miss Margaret Montgomery of Stillwater, Okla., picked 700 pounds of cotton in one day, the record for the world, although she weighed only 121 pounds herself.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills put the stomach in good condition in a short time. Try them for Sick Stomach, Biliousness and Indigestion. Adv.

Making the Swim.

"Why don't they start traffic through the Panama canal right away?"

"They will have to wait several months before admitting vessels."

"Why?"

"To save human life."

"What do you mean?"

"The canal is clogged with ambitious swimmers just now."

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

Sign of Recovery.

Rev. Caller—Well, Mrs. Mangles, and is the good man any better?

Mrs. Mangles—Oh, yes, sir. 'E's nearly all right agen, sir. 'E don't say 'is prayers no more of a night now, sir.—Sydney Bulletin.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Typhoid Vaccination.

Philadelphia Ledger: Vaccination to prevent typhoid fever, which made a wonderful record in the United States army during 1913, only two out of the 80,000 who were vaccinated having contracted the disease, is being used in the hospitals of this city to protect the physicians, nurses and employes against infection.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out.

She Did.

"Did Miss Kaleseed get a runabout for Christmas?"

"Well, she married Cholly Fastleigh on that day."—Judge.

Lightning Changes.

"Are you familiar with the Mexican situation?"

"Only up to 8 o'clock this morning."—Detroit Free Press.

Logical Effect.

"Did you see where they have found out that lead pencils carry germs?"

"Well, naturally, they are the very thing to draw them."

Much Easter.

It isn't every man who can hit the nail on the head as easily as he can the nail on the finger.—Boston Herald.

Very Loud.

When the money of some people converses it uses a megaphone.—Omaha Bee.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Experienced Hands.

"What's this firm I hear talk of—this Cupid & Hymen?"

"Oh, they are a couple of old experienced hands who are in the match-making business."—Baltimore American.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

Accomplished.

Solled Sylvester—Where did Benny de Bum learn such correct deportment?

Flix Hawsted—Didn't youse know he's just come from de house of correction?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DAIRYING IN EUROPE

First Essential Is Elimination of "Star Boarders."

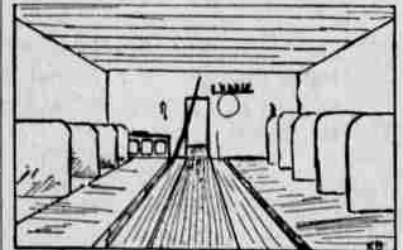
Country Has Natural Advantages for Production of Dairy Products Enjoyed by United States—Efficient Cows Required.

It is the history of the world that it is not the largest nations that have done the really great things. In the dairy world it has remained for the little countries of Denmark, Holland and Scotland to achieve the most economical production of high-grade dairy products. The production of clean milk is what every American dairyman must come to before we can hope to attain for our dairy products the high standard of excellence so conspicuous in the dairy products of the above countries.

In general, European dairymen have learned most thoroughly that to make money in dairying the first essential is to eliminate every "star boarder" that pulls down the profits, and to have a good herd, a herd in which every individual cow is an economical producer of a high order.

The American dairyman should wake up to the full realization of his natural advantages in the cheap feed and good markets, and go at dairying in earnest, realizing that it requires brains, study and common sense to succeed. He should fit up convenient, substantial and permanent buildings, and not shift from one phase of agriculture to another, but stay at dairying for a lifetime. In no country does everything give place to dairying as it does in Denmark and Holland.

There is no dairy country, though the land may be worth \$1,000 an acre,



Cow Stable in Holland—Note the raised platform and double cow stall with windows in front.

and feed our corn, as he does, and sell his butter in competition with us. He does this by being a close student of all the principles of dairying. He understands that dairying requires brains, thought and skill; that he must have efficient cows, economically fed and well cared for. There must be great opportunities ahead of the American dairyman if Denmark can profitably feed our grain and maintain through dairy exports, her place as one of the most thrifty nations of the world.

That has the natural advantages for the production of dairy products enjoyed by the United States. None of the intensive dairy countries of Europe can produce and preserve in good condition for winter feeding of dairy cows the amount of digestible nutrients per acre that can be secured in our own country with corn silage and alfalfa hay.

One of the first things that attracts the attention of the traveler in Holland is the large number of fine black and white cattle. Everywhere, as far as the eye can reach, the landscape was dotted with fine cows. A more beautiful dairy scene could scarcely be imagined. History tells us that for 2,000 years Holland has been famed for its cattle. Holstein-Freisians are the cows of that section, and during the past 40 years they have spread so rapidly to America that at present this breed is found in almost every state in the Union.

Successful dairying depends largely upon efficient cows, keeping them comfortably at all times by properly supplying their wants, and treating them kindly. In this particular the Dutch cannot be excelled. Holland is often called the cows' paradise, and it well deserves the name.

The history of the rise of dairying in Denmark is one of the most interesting and instructive chapters in agriculture. To show the marvelous recent development in Danish dairying it is only necessary to state that the receipts from cows at the present time are more than 17 times what they

were 30 years ago. From the million dairy cows of Denmark is exported 200,000,000 pounds of butter a year, worth \$44,000,000.

The Danes do not have as good a climate or soil as is enjoyed in many parts of our own country. They have small patches of different crops and cannot take advantage of four-horse teams, large implements and machinery as we can. They cut much grain by hand and many of their methods are laborious.

The important question, then, is: How can the Danes afford to import



Cow Stable in Scotland—Double Stalls Are Divided by Glazed Tile Partitions—The Floor is Paved With Brick and is Scrubbed Daily.

When the chickens are brought in from the range to be housed they should be rigidly culled, discarding every specimen that is not normally developed or that is overgrown, undersized, or defective in any way. The comb is one of the best indexes of a fowl's health, and if the pullets have bright red combs well developed, with proper care they are liable to be on the job as egg producers during the winter. Changing the birds from free range to winter quarters very often affects the health of some, and for this reason it becomes necessary to make a second culling in about two weeks.

PREPARING FOR THE WINTER

Thoroughly Clean and Disinfect Poultry Houses Before Cold Weather—Flock Should Be Culled.

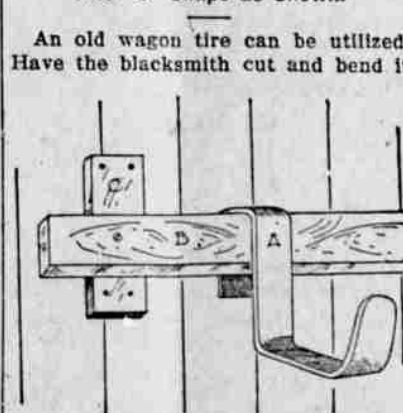
The poultry houses should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected and all old boards or rubbish that may be lying around should be removed, writes a Kentucky man in Farm and Home. Examine the houses and, if necessary, repair the roof. Then apply a liberal coat of whitewash inside and outside and to the nest boxes and perches.

Blacksmith Can Utilize Old Wagon Tire by Cutting and Bending It into "S" Shape as Shown.

An old wagon tire can be utilized. Have the blacksmith cut and bend it in an S shape (see A). To make the support (B) for the hooks, get a 2x4 long enough to just go between the posts of the barn. Nail block (C)—one at each end—to the barn, then nail beam B to the block.

HARNESS HOOK FOR THE BARN

Handy Harness Hook.



of the bearings are all cleaned frequently and oiled every day. The uneven running of separators is the cause of imperfect separation.

GOOD NOTES OF DAIRY FARM

Excellent Plan to Have Two Sets of Milk Utensils, Always Keeping Cans Sweet and Clean.

Powdered borax used occasionally in place of soap will keep the milk cans sweet and clean.

It is a good plan to have two sets of milk utensils. Rinse with clear hot water in which there is a handful of salt. Use no soap, and let the utensils used for the night's milk have the sun and air during the day, and those used for the morning's milk leave the air at night.

Every dairy barn should be built on high ground so that the water will run away from it instead of toward it and the yard should be thoroughly drained with tiling.

Every calf intended for the dairy should have its horns eliminated by the use of caustic when a week old.

Not one cow in 50 that is confined to the dairy barn gets as much water as she needs.

We cannot expect the separator to work smoothly and easily unless all

Keep Constant Watch.

Keep a sharp lookout for vermin. No stock can do their best where these pests appear. Spraying in the winter is not always convenient, though a dash of kerosene about the stalls will help materially in keeping the pests down. If applied with a fine sprayer it soon evaporates, yet not until its mission is filled. Insect powder rubbed into the hair does not inconvenience the stock and if fresh it is sure death to mites. But unless it is strong enough to "make you sneeze" make up your mind you have been humbugged.

Butter or Cream.

For the economical production of butter or cream (or of very rich milk that is suitable for a fancy trade) it is best to keep Jerseys or Guernseys.

When chickens have bred disease, look out for large lice.

SHIVERED THE RECORD

ONE CONSOLATION LEFT TO VICTIMIZED PEDESTRIAN.

Effort Cost Him Much, However, and It Was Without Great Pleasure That He Learned He Had Been "Fooled, B'Gosh."

It was a typical old-fashioned country store. The real native that goes with such a place was seated on a cracker box, clad in the old-time careless country style. Another of the same vintage was engaging him—let us call him Gray Whiskers—in a heated argument on election. The second man in the course of his remarks said "he was nigh onto eighty years old" referring with pride to his war record. (He was mustered out at Readville.)

"What time does the next train leave here for Boston?" briskly inquired the writer.

"Oh, about two hours or more they'll be one," said Gray Whiskers.

The writer lost some of his brisk manner and expressed discontent and a few other things.

At this point the veteran volunteered the information that a train stopped at Sharon Junction in an hour and the writer might walk there and wait for it.

"Holy smoke," howled the writer, "you expect me to walk four miles in an hour? Couldn't do it."

"Huh, four mile 's nothin'; I've walked it in three-quarters of an hour an' I'm eighty years old," boasted the veteran.

"Yes, an' I seen him do it and I'll bet ye he kin do it again," butted in Gray Whiskers.

Well, various remarks were passed and the writer offered to cover all bets, but there was nothing doing. It was two o'clock sharp when the writer left for the long journey down the track; the train was due at Sharon Heights about three or a little after.

"I wonder if that old rube could make it," he pondered as he skipped the ties. "There's Edward Payson Weston, he was an old has-been. I reckon I'll try to make a little record myself."

The day was fairly cool; a little of the sun lent its rays to warm the scene. The sky was blue and walking fairly good. One mile post after another flashed by. Feverishly the writer gazed at his watch; he was well inside the limit. The last mile post was dancing toward him, but what a difference in the atmosphere. He was stifled with the heat. Hat in hand and coat over arm he sped onward as the devils were at his heels.

At last the journey was ended. He fell into a chair at the station and looked at his watch once more. The veteran's record was smashed to atoms, done in 35 minutes, and the station agent there to prove it. He would hand it to those rubes. The fact that his collar was a shapeless pulp and his clothes wringing wet with the strenuous effort was nothing. The record was broken. That was enough.

A few weeks passed and the incident was forgotten. Lately, however, the writer had occasion to visit Foxboro again. He went to the general store and sought Gray Whiskers and the veteran. The proprietor was the only one present. Triumphant the writer told how speedily he had covered those four miles.

The proprietor blew out a wreath of smoke; "an' you took any stock in the talk of those two fellers? Why, they never walked more than 100 yards from this here store in years," he said. "An' that old veteran he's all bunged up with rheumatism. I guess ye were fooled b'gosh."

The writer took a look at the time table; he had an hour to wait, but he took Gray Whiskers' place on the cracker box and did not try to break any more records.

Pearls of Scotland.

Scotland still produces pearls, found mainly in the fresh-water mussel. They could, no doubt, be found in England if the industry were profitable. Cleopatra was not the only person who swallowed a dissolved pearl. Until comparatively recently they were used medicinally in the west, and still appear in the materia medica of China. According to one Chinese authority, a pearl, after being treated with pumice stone and honeycomb, mixed with the gall of a serpent, "might be drawn out to the length of three or four feet. Make it into pills and swallow them—henceforth food will be unnecessary." The suggestion is not that the patient would be finished off, but that he would live, foodless, forever.

Inventor Did Good Work.

The De-Vick clock, made about 1364, was a good piece of work. In fact, since the year 1700 no important invention has been added to clocks and watches. This means a good deal when it is realized that the last 200 years have given us more inventions than all previously known history.

STEP LIVELY
Don't be relegated to the rear because of some weakness of the "inner man." Try a short course of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

and help your Stomach, Liver and Bowels back to normal strength and activity. Get a bottle today.

Not Worth Paying For.

Ed and Joe were walking along a country road one hot day in July and became very thirsty, but could not find any water. Coming at last to a farmer's house, and noticing a woman standing in the door, they went up to her and requested a drink of water.

She said: "We haven't had any rain for three weeks and the well is dry."

"Then please give us a drink of milk."

The woman replied that the milk was all taken to market, but added that she had some buttermilk stored away and would give the thirsty travelers a drink of it.

After quenching their thirst with buttermilk they offered to pay the kind woman for it, but she refused the money, saying: "I was going to give it to the pigs, anyway."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Had No Regrets.

Mr. Cohen is the owner of several apartment houses which represent the fruit of many years of toil in the shop, of careful business methods as a manufacturer and of strict frugality. His first job in this country, as a janitor, he lost after a few days because he could not read nor write. Recently the president of a bank where he does business said to him:

"What a pity it is, Mr. Cohen, that you never learned to read and write. There is no telling what a man with your natural business talent might have accomplished."

"I know that," he answered promptly. "If I could read and write I would be yet today the janitor."—New York Tribune.

To wish is of little account. To succeed thou must earnestly desire, and this desire must shorten thy sleep.—Ovid.

The Amount.

"Was Mrs. Pankhurst's visit to this country really worth while?"

"Quite so. It was \$20,000 worth."

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montpelier, Vt. — "We have great faith in your remedies. I was very irregular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would blot. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me."—Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.



An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.