

Popular Refrain.

Sing a song of dollars—
A pocketfull, we'll say—
Everybody after them,
Chasing night and and day;
Running here and yonder,
Busy as a bee,
Through the alleys, down the street,
Or even up a tree.

In the race for riches
High and lowly crowd,
Gentleman and beggar,
Humble and the proud,
Those that only grovel,
Others that aspire
After fickle fortune
Like a house afire.

Giving of their talents,
Giving of their time,
In transactions shady
Bordering on crime;
Spending hours in scheming,
Matching skill with wit,
Just to get the money
Safely in their mitt.

Sing a song of dollars;
Neve n't the tune,
Just so you keep singing
Morning, night and noon;
Though the neighbors grumble,
Let that cut no ice;
You can make them like it
If you have the price.

—Exchange.

A Remarkable Wager.

A rather remarkable wager has just been paid. A couple of Albany men wagered \$130 on the result of local option, the temperance man at the time making the statement that if he won, the money would be turned over to the Good Citizens' League for the prosecution of blind pigs. This has been done and the money is said to be in the hands of the officers of the League.

When the wager was made another wager was offered by the liquor man that the local option man had made a mistake and \$5 more was put up. This money was to go for ice-cream. It has been placed in the hands of the Elite, and Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock voters have been invited, wet and dry, to call at the Elite and have some ice-cream.—Lebanon Criticon.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Benton as administrator of the estate of Martha Nichols, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to me at my residence in Corvallis, in Benton County, Oregon, within six months of the date of this notice.

Dated at Corvallis, Oregon, this 9th day of April, 1908.

R. J. NICHOLS,
Administrator of the estate of Martha Nichols, deceased.

Well Said.

An excellent as well as witty reproof, which might be applicable to some politicians even in these enlightened days, is accredited to the celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan. When his son, Thomas Sheridan, was candidate for the representation of a Cornish borough he told his father that if he secured the office he had a mind to place a label on his forehead with the words "To Let" printed on it and side with the party which made the best offer.

"Very well, Tom," replied his father dryly, "but if you do that don't forget to add the word 'Unfurnished.'"

Ruskin as a Boy.

Every precocious boy does not become a brilliant man, but some brilliant men have been precocious in childhood. John Ruskin, the great English essayist and critic on art, was such a child. At the age of seven he wrote verses in rhyme and kept a journal, or diary. This journal was really a record of trips through England that he took with his father. His interest in the old cathedrals and in the bits of scenery that he saw during these journeys betrayed the tastes that in later years decided his career.

His Way Out.

A certain Irish member of parliament, popular and a bachelor, had been very polite to the daughter of the house where he was visiting. When the time came for him to go the too anxious mamma called him in for a serious talk. "I'm sure I don't know what to say," she went on. "Tis reported all around that you are to marry Letitia."

"Just say that she refused me," quietly advised the parliamentarian.

A Bad Symptom.

"Has George ever hinted that he had thought of you as a possible wife?" asked the anxious mother.

"No," replied the girl, a faraway look in her eyes, "and I'm afraid he never will."

"Why," said the mother, "I thought—"

"It doesn't matter what you thought, mamma, dear," interrupted the daughter. "Only last night he complained of feeling drowsy, and it wasn't 9 o'clock."

GRASS CULTURE.

Forethought and Intelligent Supervision Insure a Good Lawn.

Great care should be taken by the gardener with his lawn. It is the canvas upon which he will paint his flower bed pictures and landscape effects. To be successful he must prepare his canvas well.

The first thing is to grade the ground, smoothing rough surfaces, making proper level stretches and gentle slopes. If possible, the lawn should slope from the house. The grading should be done so as to distribute evenly all surface water, avoiding the formation of little runs which might produce washouts.

The soil should be enriched with a liberal supply of well rotted manure. This is essential where the soil is lacking in humus; otherwise bone meal or other good fertilizer is useful, and manure often contains the seed of weeds. The ground should be plowed or spaded not less than eight inches deep, removing all the stones and similar material, and the surface made as smooth as possible. Then it is ready for sowing.

One of the best mixtures for the lawn is four parts Kentucky blue grass with one part of white clover, sown not less than five bushels to the acre. Equally good results are usually obtained by the use of redtop in place of the blue grass or with equal parts of redtop and blue grass and a little white clover. When moisture is plentiful the blue grass forms a softer turf than the redtop, but does not seem to endure drought so well. In shady places the blue grass mixture is best. Nothing but pure seed should be sown. It is well to liberal with the seed, not to scatter it too thinly and to reseed portions that come up poorly.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS.

Easy to Raise and Profitable if Properly Marketed.

Brussels sprouts may be easily grown in the ordinary home vegetable garden. The plant is a close relative of the cabbage and cauliflower, but instead of producing a single head forms a number of small ones in the axils of the leaves, and these heads are called sprouts and are the edible part of the vegetable. The sprouts average one or two inches in diameter.

The seed should be sown in the open ground as early as the weather permits. When the plants are three inches high they should be transplanted or thinned out into rows twenty-four to thirty inches apart and about two feet apart in the row. The plants must be well watered after they have been moved.

As the small sprouts begin to crowd the leaves should be broken from the stem to give the small heads more room. A few leaves should be left at the top of the stem where the new heads are formed.

In warm climates the plants may be left in the open ground all winter, the heads being removed as desired, but in more northern latitudes plants that are well laden with heads are taken up when frost comes and set close together in a pit or cellar or a "cold frame" or bed covered with glass. With a little soil packed about their roots they may in this way be kept all winter, being used when needed. When boiled or stewed with cream they are delicious.

tries of the southern continent they came back to Panama and up again to the United States. Besides the dangers from precipices and rivers and bands of savages, they had sometimes to endure cold and hunger. They say that they owe their lives to having met a herd of llamas one night and snuggled beside them for warmth when they had failed to reach a shelter on the intensely cold plains of the "roof of the world."

Mrs. Adams is a rather small woman, with a sturdy frame gained from outdoor life and a pair of large dark eyes. She inherited her fondness for travel and adventure from her father, who was a "forty-niner," one of the pioneers who early penetrated to California. She is now a resident of the east, but retains her love for her western home.

In her longest jaunts, even where there is no eye but a savage's to see her, she has enough feminine pride to dress becomingly. She says herself that her outing suit is "lovely." It consists of knickerbockers and boots, a corduroy skirt, a medium sized sombrero and a khaki coat with pockets. That the effect is picturesque and that the outfit is one which will stand any amount of hard usage may be judged from the accompanying picture of Mrs. Adams.

GROWING RHUBARB.

A Crop That Pays Well For Very Little Outlay and Work.

The best crop, counting expense of growing and amount of land used, is pieplant. Procure some roots of the Linnaeus variety that is early, tender and, while growing very large, is less acid than many other kinds.

Prepare the bunches by putting five or six stalks in a bunch, tying it securely at the butts of stalks and again around the leaves just above the stems; then with a sharp knife cut off a portion of the leaves, leaving about a third of the green leaf on the stalk. It will wilt less quickly with a part of the leaf on than with the whole leaf or where only the stalk has been left.

The rows should be six feet apart and plants four feet in row. The only work expended on it is to cultivate two or three times early in the season and hoe it once. In the fall the rows are covered with a mulch of strawy manure.

Pull it late in the day, tie and trim the leaves, then pack it in sixty quart berry crates. It does not wilt as much if crowded in tightly.

Rhubarb may be made to yield about \$35 to \$40 an acre per month.

Before Wash Day.

The preparation of plaited garments for the laundry is a matter of more importance than many women realize. Almost every woman, however, knows what it is to send a chic looking skirt, blouse or jacket to the laundry and have it come back lacking all style or shape. This is a case where an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. It is much easier to baste down the plaits in a wash garment before it is sent to the laundry than it is to try to lend style to a misshapen thing after it has been pulled out of shape in washing. The little jabots should be basted while the folds of the plaits are still distinct. The same rule applies to washable cravats, which must be basted down the middle to keep the outer covering and the lining in proper position.

When washing a skirt the plaits should be fastened into place and a second basting run around the whole hem so that the edge will be even when ironed. These stitches are left in until the skirt is entirely finished and ready to wear; otherwise the precaution will be ineffectual.

It is a very clever idea when a chain stitch machine is handy to use it instead of hand sewing, for the work is simpler, and the chain stitch is much easier to pull out than the hand work stitches. Of course, for any material where the machine stitches would show, such as stiff linens, the basting must be done by hand.

Spraying Potato Vines.

The number of sprayings it will be necessary to give potatoes depends somewhat upon the season. If rainy weather prevails it will be necessary to spray more frequently than if it be comparatively dry, not only because the rain will wash the spray material off the vines, but also because damp weather is favorable to the development of the disease. A good general rule is to begin spraying when the vines are about six inches high and spray every ten days or two weeks throughout the season.—W. J. Green.

Alfalfa and Water.

To grow alfalfa we must first of all provide a soil which is dry by nature or which is underdrained. If we dig a post hole four feet deep and find water we may know that alfalfa will not grow there. There is an old saying which expresses this, "Alfalfa will not grow with wet feet." Though it seeks water in a deeper soil and the roots penetrate very deeply indeed in an old field, we must not expect it to grow where the water rises to within four feet of the surface.

The Art of Living Together.

There is a fine art which is much neglected among us, and that is the art of living together—not so much the

Woman's World

MRS. HARRIET C. ADAMS.

An Intrepid Woman Explorer With South America as Her Field.

There are few men explorers who are able to relate more varied and interesting tales of travel than Mrs. Harriet Chalmers Adams, a native of California, who returned to the United States recently after a three years' journey through the uncivilized portions of Latin America. And not many could tell of the experiences in so unaffected and entertaining a manner as Mrs. Adams, who is now giving in various cities illustrated lectures on the South America, Panama and the West Indies. Her favorite subject is Peru, and in describing the scenery and customs of this marvelous country she uses a series of pictures, some being natural colored photographs showing the ruins from the time of the Incas and present day conditions.

A trip to Mexico aroused Mrs. Adams' enthusiasm for the south, and when her husband's business required him to make the three years' expedition she insisted on accompanying him. They went by way of Central America and Panama, down through Ecuador and Peru and across the Andes to the headwaters of the Amazon. Then by a winding route through other coun-



MRS. HARRIET C. ADAMS.

art of the wife living with her husband or a husband with his wife, but the art of being a smooth running wheel in the great machinery of the world—the art of not squeaking or slipping a cog or stripping the gearing or otherwise disturbing the harmony of the huge engine of human life.

Nor is it odd that this art is neglected when you come to think of it, for most people are ignorant of the existence of such a craft and if informed of it declare it of no importance. But this is not so, for the man who studies into its necessities discovers that it covers the whole ground of domestic science. The man who is clever enough to understand that unless he makes a good citizen he cannot expect good government will also be shrewd enough to see that unless he makes a good son he cannot expect harmony in his father's house.

And if these two important facts are comprehended he will not need to be told that to make a good husband will insure the happiness of one woman and to be a good father will round out his share of the responsibility in the balance of the universe. He has earned his right to live, move and have his being together with his fellow beings, for he has successfully learned the difficult art of living together.—From "Why Men Remain Bachelors."

Glories, Glooms and Others.

Are you a glory?
Or are you a gloom?
Or possibly are you a ball of fire?
Most young women, it would seem to the visitor at Yale university these days, fall under one of these three classifications. "Glory," "gloom" and "ball of fire" are the very latest words in the Yale man's up to date vocabulary. Just who invented them no one knows. But their meaning is clearly defined and well understood, and their use around New Haven is well known.

If you are a very attractive young person, you're a glory.
If you are not attractive at all, if you are rather tactless and ill tempered and self conscious and disagreeable, then, most unfortunately, you are a gloom.

If you are utterly and irresistibly fascinating and pretty and clever and sweet, you are a ball of fire.
"A glory," the Yale chaps explain—"a glory's a peach, you know. A gloom—oh, a girl's a gloom when she's a sort of lemon, don't you know. And a ball of fire—oh, say, a girl who's a ball of fire—why, she's a regular pippin."

A Frozen Dainty Without a Freezer.

A delicious form of ice cream which requires no freezer to make it is called mousse. It is easy to make, and it has the advantage over the plain cream and ice in that it does not need to go into the freezer at all, says the Delineator. To make this boil a cupful of sugar and a cupful of water till they will thread. Beat stiff the whites of three eggs and slowly pour the sirup over, beating steadily. When it is all in, beat till the whole is cold, then flavor, fold in a pint of whipped cream and put it all in a covered pail and bury it in a pail of ice and salt for four hours. This, like the other ices, can be flavored with coffee or fruits, or it may be served as it is, with fresh fruits around the mold, or crushed macaroons can be put in, or nuts and coloring matter can be added. A pale green mousse flavored with a little pistache is very delicate and attractive, especially if served in glasses on a hot day.

For Insomnia.

The woman who is never tired and cannot sleep ought to try the German rest cure. It is a very simple method, for she is made to work—that is all. If a patient has insomnia, she is set to sweeping off the garden walks, raking up the cut grass, at all kinds of light outdoor tasks calculated to make her physically tired. And she does it all cheerfully, because it is part of an expensive "cure." She could do it all just as well at home, of course, but she never would. So she takes her course of labor because it is the thing to do, she is told, and soon, to her great delight, she finds herself ready for her healthy sleep at night and generally quite willing to take a nap in the daytime also.

Planting a Violet.

The most beautiful single violet is the Princess of Wales. It is large, a lovely shade of blue and powerfully and sweetly scented. The stem is about twelve inches long. It is very robust, and if only one kind of violet is planted in the garden choose the Princess of Wales. It is almost as large as a pansy. The La France violet is also a very good one, and some consider it equal to the Princess of Wales.

Rugs That Creep.

To keep an art square or ingrain rug smoothly on the floor place under it an old carpet a trifle smaller than the rug. Tack the corners of the under one to the floor if desired. The upper one will cling to it and keep its place much better than if laid on the bare floor.

A Thought.

Never permit yourself to comment unfavorably upon a friend. If you have a complaint, carry it in person to the individual concerned. Loyalty is the life breath of real friendship, and if there were more loyalty there would be fewer broken friendships.

A Salad Help.

In making salads do not chop your meats and celery in a chopping bowl. Cut into the desired sized pieces with scissors. This is quicker, neater and cleaner than the old way.

To Stop Hiccoughs.

For troublesome hiccoughs try a teaspoonful of granulated sugar and three drops of vinegar or lemon juice.



POULTRY NOTES

BY C.M. BARNITZ, RIVERSIDE, PA.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

CHOLERA.

"Chicken cholera" is as great a household phrase as liniment is a rural cure-all for family troubles from a sore corn to "yeller janders."

"Chicken cholera" say two-thirds of the neighbors when the other fellow's chickens are sick.

But listen. Cholera cannot exist with frost, so there's your winter cry of "cholera" done.

Cholera bacilli flourish best in heat of 85 degrees to 105 degrees, and it requires an exposure of 15 minutes to 140 degrees of heat to kill the germ.

That's hotter than the red pepper people prescribe for cholera, so there's your cayenne cure knocked out. Hot, moist weather, corn diet and filth is the fatal cholera triumvirate.

What seems an epidemic of contagion is not always so, for a whole flock may die in a day from ptomaine poison caused by eating indigestible or decayed food.

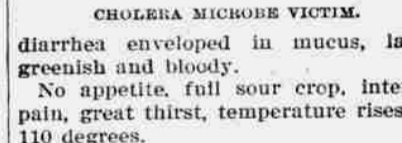
Diarrhea, while somewhat like cholera, is seldom contagious and may be quickly cured if taken in time. Range birds seldom get it. The irregular feeding and filth make it common to yarded stock. Remedy for diarrhea, sulphocarbonate of zinc, twenty grains to quart of water.

Tainted ground and lack of exercise make yard birds easy targets. All kinds of fowls and birds get the disease, but fat stock are easy marks. Barred Rocks and other big breeds go down quick. Of fifteen Rocks and fifteen White Leghorns exposed in experiment one Leghorn died to ten Rocks, and the other fourteen were little affected. Why? Less fat and Leghorn activity. Hot climate and sandy regions have much of the disease.

SYMPTOMS.

Bird bows head, stands alone; wings droop; comb changes to white, bluish purple and black; ruffled plumage; bird drops feet, becomes ball shaped.

Disease begins with yellow tipped excrement; then follows increasing



CHOLERA MICROBE VICTIM.

diarrhea enveloped in mucus, later greenish and bloody.

No appetite, full sour crop, intense pain, great thirst, temperature rises to 110 degrees.

Half a flock may die in one night or disease may run three days. Birds die in stupor or convulsions.

Dissection shows enlarged soft liver, red spots on internal organs, lungs and blood vessels full of clotted blood.

TREATMENT.

Remove well birds to clean quarters, feed lightly whole oats, mix one pound venetian red to the quart of drinking water, and observe birds closely.

Venetian red is also used for hog cholera in dose from tablespoonful up in milk.

It is nonpoisonous, composed of iron, lime and magnesia, and a half pound kept in the drinking water through hot months is fine fowl tonic and sure preventive of cholera and diarrhea. Keep stricken birds in old quarters, which should be disinfected with slaked lime and whitewash, strong with crude carbolic acid.

Give red water for drink, and to birds that do not drink give ten grain capsules of the powder three times a day.

We have also cured the disease with operation given for hard crop.

Dead birds and droppings should be burned. Cholera is often introduced by new birds, purchased eggs, by birds and fowls carrying it in their feathers and germ dust in the air.

It may be carried on the feet of rats, cats and attendants and in dead carcasses dragged by dogs. It may be taken from food, drink and droppings. The disease may be local or it may be national, as in 1830, 1850 and 1860.

DON'TS.

Don't let your turkeys run in the barnyard. It causes blackhead. Keep them on the green for the "long green."

Don't aim too high. Too many chicks hatched for your capacity will do you both. Don't bite off more chicklets than you can chew.

Don't expect to be in the limelight of popularity if you don't use lime—lime for lice and bad smells; lime-water for that bad taste and big head.

Don't fail to get rid of surplus breeders and laying stock as the breeding season nears the end and slack laying and molting approach. Quick sales, less feed, more profits.

PREVENTION AND CURE.

We once visited a poultryman who pointed with pride to a great accumulation of bottles, patent poultry nostrums and prescriptions and exclaimed, "This is my medicine chest!"

But with all this his poultry were always ailing. He may have been long on poultry physic, but was very short on prevention.

The man who is proficient in physio and prevention need not make a drug store of his birds. It's much easier and more profitable to lead your fowls safely round the precipices of disease than to get them back after they've gone over. And how easy to keep them well generally when it comes to disease are so well known. As they are in brief:

Filth, improper feeding, crowding, vermin, dampness, drafts, extremes of heat and cold, exposure and egg tonics.

There may seem accidental causes where diseases are introduced by strange birds, originate in heredity or from floating germs.

But every stranger should be quarantined. Only strong stock should be bred from, and birds in health and sanitary environment offer little encouragement to germs seeking lodgment.

Yes, my friend, you are wise to be prepared for war.

You should accumulate a library of good medical works, acquire a knowledge of the symptoms of every known fowl disease, and you should by your study, observation and experiment be able to detect the first symptoms of disease and make a correct diagnosis and have the remedy right there to cure or the wisdom to see the incurable and to end it with the ax.

But what does it amount to if you, Mr. Chicken Doctor, have not learned the old lesson that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure?" A physician depends for his living on doctoring people who are sick, but has nothing to do with their getting sick.

A poultryman depends for a living on keeping his fowls well and has everything to do with their being in health or sickness.

If through ignorance of the requirements his birds are afflicted and he meets with loss he is to be greatly pitied, but if he sins against knowledge he deserves no sympathy and only condemnation.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

German experts have tested the water glass egg preservative and find eggs keep well four years.

You should make a truck for hauling your brooders and colony houses from place to place. The wheels may be found on a foundry scrap pile; the rest you can make yourself.

There is nothing in the statement that soft feed brings infertile eggs. We fed one pen nothing but oats, cut bone, greens and soft mash of bran and mids, and their eggs were highly fertile.

Your early chicks must not only be fed well, but they must be kept out of the wind and rain. We use heavy matting on the wire pens to break the wind, keep out rain and the hot sun.

If your watchdog went to roost with the chickens and got the distemper it certainly shows the scratching litter was damp enough. Maybe when local option comes your way you'll keep dry.

Homers in good health carry the head erect, have a bright, clear eye, and the feathers cling tightly to their plump bodies. When pigeons loaf and puff up their feathers, get the louse gun.

When a thunderstorm threatens to catch those chicks in a hurry simply have a piece of raw meat handy. Our chicks pile over each other for it, and we gather up a thousand in a few minutes.

At one time a fresh egg was equal to a pound of meat. Now scientists say four eggs do the stunt. But you never see a gilt edge sign to this effect in meat markets, and their storage eggs are equal to anything.

The real causes of leg weakness in chicks are heavy wings and running on board floors. To prevent it get them out on the ground soon as they are gape proof and clip the wings. Do not pull the wing feathers. It is cruel.

When you get brain fog take time off or you may serve up stale ideas or have a brain storm. Fresh air and garden spading, chickens and cherry tree climbing are preventives. What are the symptoms and sensations of a brain jag? Is yours chronic?

Ireland is not only organized for liberty, but for poultry culture. Fifteen thousand dozen of thoroughbred eggs were distributed last year. The appropriation for some counties reached \$5,000. Women are employed to lecture on chickens at \$45 a month. These women certainly can lecture.

Los Angeles has the largest pigeon plant in the world. Fifty thousand pigeons, mostly white, are housed in cotes and a large shed building. They eat three tons of wheat a day. What a fluttering and flapping of white wings as they rise for flight. What a tremendous stir when they return.

Your customer kicked on your last shipment because the dressed chickens were dark and had a bad odor. Yes, of course they were fresh and yellow when you shipped. You cool them too quickly. By putting them at once into ice you drive the animal heat into the crop and entrails and they ferment. Gradually drive out the animal heat by three changes of well water before using ice.

"I am going into the poultry business to be my own boss," says one. Don't get gay, my friend. You'll paddle your own canoe against a rock, and it might be a Plymouth Rock poultry farm too. The poultryman not only gets henpecked, has no holidays, can't blow in money at seashore resorts, but the business, if done right, is the most exacting boss. A few side issues put on the varnish.