

IMPORT TRADE FOR 1919 SHOWS BIG INCREASE

Gain of \$374,000,000 Over Same Period of 1918—Asia in the Lead

Imports for the nine peace months of 1919 ending September show a gain of \$374,000,000 over the same period of 1918, \$1,287,000,000 over the first nine months of 1914 and \$1,370,000,000 over the first nine months of 1913.

A study of the import table shows that, compared with the first nine months of 1914, Asia has made the most strenuous stric in the American market, or from \$210,000,000 for the 1914 to \$697,000,000 for the 1919 period. In this grand division Japan appears to have scored the greatest gains, or from \$80,000,000 to \$272,000,000. The British East Indies have advanced from \$83,000,000 to \$220,000,000; China from \$29,000,000 to \$106,000,000. North America has also recorded a remarkable conquest of our market, the total increasing from \$351,000,000 for the first nine months of 1914 to \$864,000,000 for 1919. In this division Canada has scored the most heavily—\$121,000,000 to \$339,000,000.

South America shows an increase of from \$173,000,000 to \$481,000,000, but a slight falling off compared with the 1918 period, from countries whence we purchase raw materials for manufactures, while from Brazil, which is fast developing into a manufacturing country, there is an increase from \$79,000,000 for the first nine months of 1918 to \$161,000,000 for the 1919 period.

We took from Oceania during the first nine months of 1914 \$38,000,000 worth of goods, \$20,000,000 worth from Australia and New Zealand, and for the 1919 period \$117,000,000 worth; \$62,000,000 from Australia and New Zealand.

From Africa \$16,000,000 worth in the 1914 period and \$35,000,000 for 1919 period.

Naturally, imports from Europe for these two periods show a marked falling off because of industrial disruptions which have not been wholly repaired. Our total of imports from Europe for the 1919 period was \$621,000,000. For the first nine months of 1918 they came to \$250,000,000; and for the first nine months of 1919 to \$452,000,000. Imports from the United Kingdom increased from \$119,000,000 for the 1918 period to \$178,000,000 for the 1919 period; from France \$48,000,000 to \$73,000,000; from Italy \$21,000,000 to \$34,000,000; from Denmark, the Netherlands, Norway and Sweden from \$12,000,000 to \$64,000,000; Switzerland, \$12,000,000 to \$17,000,000; Spain, \$11,000,000 to \$35,000,000; Greece, from \$15,000,000 to \$22,000,000.

We imported about \$66,000 worth of goods from Austria-Hungary and Germany for the 1918 period, and almost \$4,000,000 worth for the 1919 period; about \$320,000 from Turkey in 1918 and \$20,000,000 worth in 1919.

"All's Well That Ends Well"

By LILIAN HALL CROWLEY

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"Come, girls," called Mrs. Stevens from the next room; "we shall be late for the train."

"In a minute!" "May has to put in another hairpin!" answered two joyous young voices. The girls then hurried in to join their waiting chaperon.

A taxi was waiting at the entrance to the hotel, into which they piled and were furiously driven to the station where they were to take the train. They had finished a three-days' sight-seeing visit in the national capital, and were on their way to Annapolis to attend the January hop at the Naval academy.

May Withers, who was engaged to Midshipman Roy Bloomer, had persuaded Jean Stevens and her mother to go with her. Both girls were attending college, and this was holiday time. May intended finishing her college course the following June, and Roy would graduate the same month. When they were to be married.

"You'll like Roy's chum, Philip Carson, Jean. Roy says he's a shark for study—like yourself—hones up on literature and writes verse. You two ought to get on splendidly. I'll let him know that you're the high-brow of our class."

"I wanted to meet him because he is Roy's friend, but now I want to meet him for myself," said Jean.

"I don't see how he and Roy became roommates, because old Roy never reads a book unless he has to. We're alike there."

When they arrived at the station in Annapolis, Mrs. Stevens called a rickety old carriage that had two listless horses and a fat dapper driver. They climbed along Maryland avenue until they came to their hotel, a large white building in the center of the town.

For dinner they had some of the famous Maryland soft-shelled crabs, and then went into the parlor to wait for the "boys."

Presently May was introduced Roy Bloomer and his friend, Philip Carson. This was the ladies' first visit to Annapolis.

They soon exhausted all the small talk, and wise Mrs. Stevens suggested a walk. She would write letters while waiting time. She was repaid for her thoughtfulness with the joy she saw in the faces of the lovers.

Later when they all came in Roy and May were blissfully happy. No one could mistake the fact that they were genuinely in love. Philip looked politely bored, while Jean seemed bewildered and wretched.

"Oh, Jean, I made a mistake about Phil being a student of literature. He's an athlete and never reads. I have confused his name with that of another fellow Roy wrote me about."

"Well," exclaimed Jean, "that's why we didn't hit it off. I broached every subject I thought he would like—not that I cared myself, for I would rather have talked about this quaint old town. 'What must he think of me?'"

"What did you say to him?" "I started out on the technique of the short story of today in comparison with the long-drawn-out stories of Richardson, the father of the English novel."

"Heavens!" exclaimed May, while Mrs. Stevens repressed a smile. "He didn't know what you were talking about. I'm sorry for my sake, Jean. What else did you say?"

"When he didn't respond, I thought: 'He doesn't care to be serious tonight,' so I told him a joke, and he didn't even smile."

"What joke did you tell him?" "That extremely funny one about the New York publisher, who, on his first visit to England, asked Herbert Spencer to give him the sole right to the 'Faerie Queene'."

"How could he laugh at that? There's nothing funny about it, is there?" "Perhaps not," Jean answered wearily.

"Never mind, dear," said her mother; "it often happens that two admirable persons cannot be congenial. Remember, there is the dance tomorrow night."

"Phil Carson has missed a lot!" exclaimed May, "because you're the dearest and sweetest thing that ever lived. Present company not excepted."

Next evening the two midshipmen were at the door of the gymnasium, where the balls were held, when the girls arrived with Mrs. Stevens. Their programs had been filled by their escorts before, as was the custom.

Roy said: "Phil and I are sorry about Billy Westerman. We wanted you to know him, but he's so popular that all his dances were taken before we knew you were coming."

"Who is he?" asked May. "He's the fellow I wrote you about—the shark of the class—writes verse."

"He's the one I meant," May whispered to Jean.

Jean and her gallant, having started badly, could not get adjusted; especially after Jean, to show her interest in the best baseball pitcher in the academy, asked:

"Why do some of the players wear gray suits and the rest blue?"

The look on his face decided her that no subject was safe, so she became idly polite; he caught the infection, and so the evening passed.

Many times Roy tried to corral Billy, but did not succeed. However, as

Phil had seen that Jean's program was full, she enjoyed all the dances except the six with him.

At last the beautiful ball was over and Mrs. Stevens gathered her charges into the carriage.

"There is one thing I regret, Jean," said May, when they were again in Mrs. Stevens' room; "I wish you had met Billy instead of Phil—although Phil is in love!"

"Never mind, dear," said Mrs. Stevens, "we all had a delightful time. Remember, we take the early train."

Next morning the same old rickety carriage was waiting to take them to the station. May was late, as usual, and Mrs. Stevens was hurrying them along. Each carried a heavy suitcase. The darky piled the bags on the seat beside him. They climbed in. When he closed the door the glass broke in a thousand pieces. He only grinned.

"Hurry!" exclaimed Mrs. Stevens. "We must get our train."

There had been sleet the night before and the street was very slippery. The crazy vehicle slid from side to side, while its occupants were convulsed with laughter. They enjoyed the primitive way of living. Then bang went something, and the girls, with showers of broken glass, were precipitated on poor Mrs. Stevens.

When they could separate themselves they saw the horses running down the street, with the darky pulling on the reins. The three suitcases were sliding after them. The tongue of the carriage had gone with the horses.

The shock of the fall had jammed the lock tight and they were unable to open the door. They could hear the whistle of the train. They must take it.

May called to a man in uniform who was hurrying down the street. He looked at them and laughed. Then went to their assistance.

Jean recognized him as Billy Westerman of the night before. Mrs. Stevens explained their predicament. The young man could not unfasten the lock so he kicked it in with his foot.

Each woman grabbed a bag and ran for the train, the young knight helping first one and then another, but helping Jean the most. He asked her: "Didn't I see you at the hop last night?"

Gaspingly, she answered: "Yes, I saw you, too."

By this time they were a half-block from the station and could see the conductor with his hand on the bell-rope, ready to pull it.

Billy gave a shrill whistle. The man hesitated and saw the frantic and exhausted women running, their faces contorted with merriment. Even Billy was panting.

"Thanks," they mumbled to the conductor.

The women climbed on and stood immovable on the platform while the porter threw the bags on their feet. Billy jumped after them.

Francis shouts arrested their attention. They saw their driver running after the train.

"Pay you tomorrow," shrieked Billy. The darky's face broke into a satisfied grin.

"I must extricate you again," Billy removed the luggage from six tired feet and found seats for their owners. "Permit me to introduce myself," he smiled, and handed his card to Mrs. Stevens. She read, "Midshipman William Westerman, Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland."

Mrs. Stevens presented him to May and Jean.

"Oh," said May, "then you know Roy Bloomer. I have heard all about you."

They laughed and chatted on the way to Washington. Billy learned that they were all going again for the hop in February.

"May I claim my dances now?" he asked. "I won't trespass too much on Roy's preserves," said he, as he took three dances from May; the same from Mrs. Stevens, and while the others were looking at the scenery he claimed eight from Jean.

Roman Agricultural Notes.

Cincinnatus quitted his plow at the summons of a Roman senate to lead the armies of the republic to battle.

Cato labored daily on his farm.

Regulus asked permission of the Roman senate for leave of absence that he might put his little farm in order.

Virgil had charge of his father's farm.

Pliny, the Roman author, says: "Four hundred stalks of wheat, all grown from one seed, were sent to the Emperor Augustus, and at another time 340 from one seed were sent to the Emperor Nero from Byzantium in Africa."

Columella, a Roman writer on agricultural topics, prescribes this curious treatment for working oxen: "After oxen get through plowing and come home heated and tired, they must have a little wine poured down their throats, and after being fed a little led out to drink; and if they will not drink, the boy must whistle to make them."

Denmark's Flag.

The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner, bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For more than 500 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag. In the year 1212 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid, and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had the cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog—that is, the strength of Denmark.—Indianapolis News.

Farmers in Yaqui Valley Live in Forts and Always Prepared to Fight Indians

Some day it may occur to somebody to write a book with the title "Surprises of Mexico," for it becomes more and more evident that the land is full of odd places and people. Not far over the border, for example, lies a region where life is still lived by white settlers under pioneer conditions, and, as says a recent traveler, the "pioneer farmers in the Yaqui valley have to live in forts and carry guns for protection against the Indians." Here are still wild American aborigines, a horde of about 20,000 of them, classified as the Tarahumara Indians, who live in caves, worship woodpeckers, and are for the most part doubtless as ignorant of the United States as if Columbus had not sailed from Europe. The land itself is unquestionably an asset to the future of Mexico, once the present troubles of the nation are over, but, except for the pioneer farmers and the growth of a few mining towns, the "land of Nayarit" remains much as it must have been when Cortes was conquering another part of the country. In its promise of agricultural produce and mineral wealth it is said to be one of the richest regions in the world, but so far "its only roads are the winding cow-trails made by cattle on their way to water holes. Not a single railway crosses it from east to west; and one line only splits it from Nogales to Mazatlan. Vast areas of the interior are practically uninhabited except for lonely huts here and there in canons or near water holes." And the United States is only a day's ride away across the Texas border.

Adornment of Rooms in Home Requires Careful Study of Color Scheme

Rooms have to be studied, like people, for their adornment. Their height, their width and their relation to the sun must be considered. They also have to be treated in relation to those who live in them.

People are playing with colors now. Some tints, like amber and yellow, are very difficult. You have to lead up to them, and very often before the scheme is complete the designer throws it up in despair.

Brown is the most difficult of all. Of every hundred people who think they want brown, and come to the great furnishing houses with their color palettes full of every tone, ninety-five resign themselves to another color. Greens are the easiest colors to live with, and joyous jade greens, some shot with blue, others with yellow, are now to be found in the most dignified rooms. Greens rest tired eyes in a way that captious blues can never do. Those who cannot change their furnishings often favor this kindly color.

Stripes and plain-colored hangings give size and height to a room. Motley cretonnes or silks draw a room in and make it smaller. So it is best to go warily when dealing with the brilliant furnishings of today.

SMILES FOR ALL

Of Course. "Do get Jimmy to tell you about when they had bottled the enemy up." "I will. I hear it is a corking story."

In Doubt.

What is that noise?" exclaimed Mrs. Cumrox.

"I'm not sure," answered her husband. "It sounds as if the waiter had dropped a load of dishes; and then again, maybe it's only the jazz band tuning up."

Looks That Way.

"What's the debate at the lyceum tonight, Uncle Heck?"

"Which is the purtiest name, Doris or Gladys? And I'll tell you the judges have got their work cut out for 'em. I'll say they have."

Explained.

"How are they proposing to remedy the decrease in marrying?"

"They're not proposing at all. That's the trouble."

Helpless.

Pat—O've traced me ancestry back to an Olrish king.

Mike—Sure, that's easy. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?

A Good Way to Do.

Patience—When Clarence attempted to kiss Peggy, did she holler for help?

Patrice—I should say not. She just helped herself.

Clothes Make the Woman.

Alice—How do I look in this dress? Gladys—Charming, dear. Isn't it wonderful how much a dress can do for one?—Boston Post.

And They Come High.

Bacon: "If a woman was made from a man's rib in these days what do you think he would get in return?"

Egbert: "A rib-roast, I suppose."

KILLING COOTIES OF CHICKEN YARD

Biting and Sucking Insects Are Serious Enemies of All Classes of Poultry.

PESTS DEVELOP DISCOMFORT

Mites and Lice Decrease Efficiency in Production of Eggs and Meat—Hens Become Irritable and Decline in Health.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Oh! Lady Hen doesn't object to scratching for a living, but she balks on scratching for worms all day and then having to scratch all night at vermin which delight in strolling over her during the era of darkness.

Fowl lice and mites reduce egg production, hinder the growth and reduce the quality of flesh of all classes of poultry. Mites are particularly bad among farm fowl, as these blood-sucking insects often gain a firm foothold in the flock before the farmer is aware of their presence. The hens become irritable and decline in egg production and healthy condition as a result of losing blood to the mites. In heavily infested coops it is not unusual for the chickens to become droopy and weak, with pale combs and wattles. The mites feed almost entirely at night, except that they attack hens on the nests during the daytime. They secrete themselves in cracks and crevices around the chicken house during the day, and hence their presence often is overlooked until a heavy infestation has developed.

Root Mites From Roosts.

In controlling mites it is first of all essential to drive the pests from the roosts, nests and interior of the poultry house, which should be sprayed with a mixture of one part kerosene to four parts of crude petroleum. Ordinarily one application is sufficient, but as an extra precaution it is advisable to spray a second time about one month after the first treatment. Poultry should be kept out of the treated buildings until the material has well dried into the wood.

Arsenical dip, as a spray, such as is used to destroy cattle ticks, is also fairly satisfactory as a control for chicken mites; several applications are required to eradicate the mites from the poultry roosts. The mites which cause scaly leg usually can be eradicated by applying crude petroleum to the legs with a brush or dipping them into this oil. One treatment is usually enough.

Lice Like to Live on Poultry.

If poultry escape infestations of mites they are still exposed to visitations from lice, which, unlike the mites, remain constantly with the



Sodium Fluorid Probably is the Best Lice Remedy.

fowl. More than forty different kinds of lice attack domestic fowls and feed on portions of the feathers or on scales from the skin, their presence in any considerable number resulting in serious injury.

Sodium fluorid means sure and instantaneous death to poultry lice, and in either the dust or dip form it is the practical control. This material in the dust form is applied by the "pinch" method, which consists in holding the fowl by the legs or wings in one hand, while with the other hand a small pinch of the chemical is placed on the head, one on the neck, two on the back, one on the breast, one on the tail, one near the vent, one on either thigh, and one on the underside of each wing when spread. This material may also be applied in a shaker consisting of a tin can with nail holes punched in the bottom, the chemical being mixed with road dust or flour.

RUSSIAN THISTLE IS USEFUL

It Has Been Used in Silo and Cut for Hay in Regions Where It Has Been Deemed Pest.

In regions where the Russian thistle has been considered a pest, it has been used both in the silo and cut for hay. When cut for hay the mower is started just as the spines commence to harden or even earlier.

HINTS FOR THE POULTRY GROWER

Tuberculosis and internal worms bring about greater losses to the poultry industry than any other causes, according to H. D. Munroe, extension poultry specialist of the Ohio State University. Unsanitary conditions are largely responsible. These may be improved by rotation in the chicken pens. Soil about permanent houses may be plowed and cultivated crops raised. Portable colony houses may be used for growing chickens.

The legs of chickens suffering from worms become paralyzed. Although the fowls eat heartily they become emaciated. No cure is known for the worms; prevention is the only remedy. Birds suffering with tuberculosis become emaciated and are often lame in the left leg. The most reliable evidence of tuberculosis may be obtained from a post-mortem examination. White spots varying in size from a pinhead to a pea may be found throughout the liver and spleen. White lumps of tubercles varying in size from a pea to that of a hen's egg may be found on the intestines and body walls. The lungs are rarely found to be infected. The spleen is frequently the first part affected.

False Interpretations of Providence and Wonders

We are guilty of false interpretations of providence and wonders when we either make those to be miracles that are none, or when we put a false sense upon those that are real; when we make general events to have a private aspect, or particular accidents to have some universal significance. Though both these may seem at first to have the strictest appearance of religion, yet they are the greatest usurpations of the secrets of the Almighty and unpardonable presumptions on his high prerogatives of punishment and reward.—Thomas Sprat.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Real courtesy is not a mere outside polish, a mask assumed for a purpose, but is a product, a manifestation of the true feelings of the human heart.

The great thing is not to be discouraged by seeming reverse or relapse. The victory is to endurance, and there would be no endurance if we were always gaining.

Fear to spend what we have, nobly and on fit subjects, is a mean kind of thing, but fear to squander and so waste is wholesome and righteous. Economy is not miserliness, and there is a grandeur about moderation which is wanting in excess.

Poverty must be a crime—at least, it is punishable by hard labor.

Hope to Save Millions in Fires by Breaking the Matches While in Flame

When match breaking becomes a national habit \$50,000,000 a year will be saved.

By breaking matches—that is, of course, matches one uses in lighting cigar, cigarette, pipe or gas stove—many fires that annually cause a loss of approximately \$50,000,000 will be eliminated, according to a statement by fire prevention authorities. And to spread the gospel of breaking matches and preventing fires, a nationwide picture campaign of education is to be started.

"Under existing conditions America's fire losses are increasing year by year," said Harvey Levey, educational director of a film company that is to produce the pictures. "There is only one way it can be outdone—that is by education. The fire departments are doing the best they can. Until the people are educated to back them up America will continue to pay—not only in money but in lives, and that must be placed first."

The campaign will be put on in co-operation with efforts of the bureau of forestry of the department of agriculture. Films showing every phase of destruction by fire and of methods to defeat heavy fire losses will be exhibited in theaters in every community in the country, Levey said.

The first essential, Levey said, is the breaking of lighted matches before they are thrown away. Much less chance will be afforded for a match to ignite adjacent combustible materials.

Use Two Hooks Instead of One in Hanging Pictures

Never fasten picture wire to a picture so that, beginning at either side of the picture in the back, it comes up to the hook on the molding in such a way that a triangle is formed. While not exactly a part of picture framing, the fastening of the wire or cord is most essential, for even the most beautifully framed picture should be so hung that the actual mechanism of hanging is as inconspicuous as possible. Therefore use two wires, fastening them so that they are parallel with the sides of the frame, and use two hooks at the molding instead of one. If you can use cord or wire which blends in with the wall itself so much the better.

First in Pea Industry.

Wisconsin supplies 49.7 per cent of the commercial pea pack of the United States. Of the 8,658,000 cases of peas canned in the United States this year 4,375,000 cases were packed in that state, according to the figures of the National Pea Packers' association. The state is first in the industry, with New York as the nearest competitor.

Daily Thought.

All that is best in the great poets of all countries is not what is national in them, but what is universal.—Longfellow.