### ANTS DESTROYERS OF FLIES

Why it is That inhabitants of the Philippines Are Free of One Insect Pest.

Capt. Percy L. Jones of the army medical corps, reports that flies are comparatively rare in the Philippines because of a species of ant which con-sumes the larvae of the fly with avidity.

"Upon watching these ants attack fly larvae," he says, "it is interesting to note that they do so in a way which proves that they are no novices at the procedure. One will attack an extremity and apparently bite it, and as soon as the larvae begins to coll and make efforts to escape numbers of others will immediately jump upon it, and in the course of a few mo-ments the larvae will be apparently dead.

"I believe that the ant introduces some venom in the act of biting, formic acid in character, which pre-serves the larvae as food until such time as the ant needs it-cans it, in other words. As soon as the struggles of the larvae have ceased they haul it off to their nests and return for others. In many instances I have seen them carry away pupae. It will be interesting for the reader, to procure a few maggots and place them over an ant bed."

So far as is known this species of ant is not found in the United States and indeed is not yet classified. Captain Jones has considered the practicability of introducing it into countries where the extermination of the fries where the externion of a figure of the figure of sanitation. This and is said to be an energetic destroyer of bed bugs as well as of flies.—From the Military Surgeon.

Nothing to Be Proud of. Francis Shunk Brown, attorney for the legislative committee to consider and report on a revision of the corpora-tion and revenue laws of the state, has been inviting the written views of everyone who may have an idea, to ang-gest toward the settlement of the diff-out task cult task.

He has received them by the sand. All have been given pro-tention. Some have appealed havyer's sense of humor. One man in the state desired pro spending millions roads. In acknowle ter Mr. Brown a impossible at the money the into debt. He many Pennsyl in fact that the sta dollar." - "Neither does - 11 brief answer 1 gruntled corro Times.

Never I "I never have Gen. Ferdinand the other night, had spent the day, enth unniversary of h "I got up at seven "and went to MeCall

inspected the new siech came back to the city at I went to the gas company inter to the parks for never celebrate the cor

How Matilda Helped the Curate By JANE OSBORN

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She was not at all pretty; in fact, some persons thought Matilda was not even good-looking, but for all that there was something in her frank, good humor, and a liveliness in her little gray eyes that always began by amusing and usually ended by captivating all those who came in her way. "If she were a beauty," her younger sisters used to say, "we wouldn't so much mind having Ma-

tilda walk off with all the laurels." And they perhaps took a little satisfaction in the fact that several years after they had both married Matilda Grant was still Miss Grant-still, to be sure, fascinatings and amusing. Everyone used to think that Matilda

would end by marrying her childhood playmate and companion, Paul Meade, and it had been whispered more than once that there was an engagement. And it was also whispered, though Matilda made a confidant of no one, it, was Paul's fault that when, not long ifter Matilda's twenty-seventh birthday, he went off to South America on

day, he went off to South America on a big gagineering scheme, he did not take Mathda with him. "Matilda acts exactly like a disap-pointed spinster," said her sister Clara one day. "She's gone into church work its if her last hope went with Paul to South America. She's at church non-taking charge of one of those thresome guilds, and she spends more than half her time going about and visiting the poor parish-loneer."

Constance smilled and looked

nateri" she said with a laugh. "I ink you have forgotten our new nrate. It's his suid she's working or, and his your she's visiting, and ne une of the list will be that he will prove the the rest, and I almost take him, too." on't mean that ow perfect-n like that and hay en

was while Matilda was waiting a call from the cupate that she expecting that evening that a reached her from New York. "I will be with you in two days. Trade." And as she re-read it tion of mountain missions and

## At the very time that the sisters ere discussing Matilda's affairs over York Authorities to Provide Bables With Pure Milk.

The milk which is furnished in the seven depots of the New York milk committee to the bables of the tene ments is what all country milk could and should be, says Hampton's Magazine. The cows on the farm supplying the committee are taken care of as if a cow were the rarest of animals and likely soon to join the dodo and disap pear entirely.

They live in a St. Regis sort of barn, the concrete floors and iron and glass walls of which are kept as clean as a parlor. Twice daily the cow stalls are sterilized with live steam. As a precaution against dust they keep no hay or other food in the barn but send it in as it is needed, by means of a trolley system.

Every day the cows are inspected by a physician and any cow not it perfect condition is immediately re moved from the herd. Twice a month chemists analyze the milk to make sure that it is fully up to the standard of richness and purity.

Before being milked each cow groomed and sprayed with pure spring water by a man who has been med ically examined and has just had a bath and put on a perfectly clean white suit. A second man dries the cow with sterilized single service tow els, after which the white clad milk ers, sitting on spotless metal stools, perform their duties.

The milk is strained through steril ized cotton pads into sterilized cans and cooled in a dustproof room which no one except the white clad workers is ever permitted to enter. Here the mlik is bottled, sealed and packed for its journey to the city. Within thirty hours after the milk is packed it is delivered at the doors of the milk com-mittee's model laboratory in New York.

Five men work in the laboratory sterilizing and filling the bottles. In reality they are filling prescriptions, for every baby has its food especially designated by a skilled physician, the prescriptions varying from week to week according to the age and condi-tion of the child.

These men in their spotless white suits and caps work in a speckless room that is sterilized with steam every morning, preparing food after the most scientific methods and ac cording to physicians' prescriptions not for infant millionalies, but for ba bles of the tenements.

## PROFIT IN SYSTEMATIC FARM

Light Scratching of Soil and Careless Breeding of Live Stock Proves Guilte Costly.

(By WILLIS J. FLANDERS, Illinois.) I am willing to confess that I did not wake up to the real necessity of system on my place for three or four years after I started in for myself. My land is so rich that if I scratched the surface a bit and cultivated a lit-tie i generally got pretty fair crops, taking one season with another. But I finally began to notice that even if my land was rich some of my neighbors whose land was poor were raising better crops. Finally I discov-

# Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and a often a forerunner of prostrating. ease. It is serious and especially so to

people that must keep up and doing a get behindhand. The best medicine to take for his

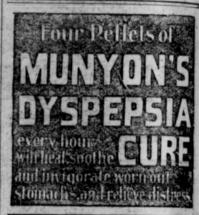
the great constitutional remedy Hood's Sarsaparilla Which purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form e chocolated tablets called Sarsatab.

## Sown Oats

"It's no good looking at me its that, father," said Augustus Frederict, twelve years old, as his parent, has ing punished Sebastian Claude, four. teen years old, for being in possession of a packet of Rose of the Prairia looked searchingly at him. "You know perfectly well I chucked smok ing when I was eight."-London Globa

Big Bank's Business Methods. Before discounting any paper the Bank of England requires at least two good British names, one of which must be the acceptor. It seldom holds over \$150,000,000 in bills discounted and securities of all kinds.



Sweden's Church Boat.

The church boat is a popular institution in Sweden. It brings families to service from the farms around Lake Siljan to Leksand. The water route is the nearest and most conve nient, and go the big boat goes from farm to farm along the shore picking up the church-goers, who later return by the same route .- Wide World Map azine.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmstod, Le Foy, N. Y., for free sample of Allen's Foot-line. It cans sweating, hot swollen, aching foot. It mais new or tight shoos easy. A cortain cure for corns. Ingrowing mails and bunions. All dag gista sell H. 25c. Don't accept any substitut.

Anxious Father's Advertisement. A Frenchman's advertisement. in s Boston paper, ran in the following singular strain: "Lost last evening: a child about five years old; whoever. will return him to his home, in Fore street, shall be handsomely rewarded by his afflicted father, Jean Baptiste. who likewise deals in French bran-dy."-From a London Newspaper. 1807.

SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dy-

their sewing she was working with her usual earnestness with the young curate

she'll grow tired of poor Mr. Cobb and COWS IN THE LAP OF LUXURY

"Do you know, Miss Grant." he said, looking at her with an intensity of purpose that almost surprised Ma tilda and made her feel for the first time the real force of the young man

break his young heart.

"I want to ask you something. I thought I'd speak to the bishop about it at first, but it seems as if you could perhaps give me the best and wisest Knowing me so well you answer. can best and naturally advise me. Please don't consider the personal side at all." He paused nervously and then came to the point. "Do you think I ought to marry?

"You see, I want eventually to de vote my life to my little mountain mission. That's always been my ambition, and when I first spoke to the bishop about it he advised me not to marry until I had established myself, because of the hardships of the work. It didn't seem hard then, for a year ago I had never even considered the possibility of wanting to marry. But since I have been here it has come upon me very forcibly. Of course I wouldn't want to marry a woman who wasn't as devoted to the cause as I am; but a young woman like you, a little older than I, with her whole heart in the cause, couldn't help but be an inspiration to me."

Matilda had listened to this studied, but obviously heartfelt, declaration with the color deepening in her cheeks and her eyes lowered with embarrassment. "If only he liked me for something besides my devotion to the cause," she thought, and then, after a pause, she said:

"I understand your point of view perfectly. I am glad you have put it as you have. Yes, I do think a wife would be helpful to you; one who ad-mires you and would have your inter-ests at heart. Yes, Stephen, I think ou are right." She spoke with hesitancy and faitered be cause of his unstrative behavior.

s"Thank you from the bottom of my heart," said the curate. And then some one, the sexton, no doubt, came into the room and ended his confes-

Matlida went home . that day with a confusion of ideas, some pleasant, ome very disconcerting. To devote herself to the mission of the neigh-boring wild mountain district might boring wild mountain district might be almost as absorbing as being an engineer's wife in South America. And then she thought with her checks hurning with annoyance that she had moped for a more ardent declaration. Matilda kept her promise to her fielers, and when she found her way in flipir ten table that afternoon she cold them that the curate had pro-print "In a way," she explained. "It wild a queer sort of a s proposal.

t was a queer sort of a proposal, it I didn't refuse him. The secton berrupted us, but it is settled. I'm in Parson Cobb for the rest of my

never celebrate the occasion en with hard work. "I never know when my fall birthday came until after he had a dead some time and J looked it is the family Bible. It was the s way with my mother. No, the trobes grow old, but they do not m merry over the milestones in the J uey."-Baltimore Sun.

Rey,"-Baltimore Sun. Agonizing Death How men meet death was a subject under discussion among a little party of doctors. Some gruesonis takes were told. One man, a surgeon on a has-pital staff, said: "As a rule, however, death comes peacefully enough and rather as a re-lief, an easing of from pain and trou-ble. Fat i had a notable exception the other night. A burly Russian in my ward, who had been terribly crushed in the mills, was dying. It was in the middle of the night watch. The lights were how. The nurse on duty was with me in the other end of the ward, when the silence was broken by a great, fierce cry. We whirled about just in time to see this huge bearded man leap high in the air, turn over and strike the floor with a terrible impact. strike the floor with a terrible impact. We ran to Lim. He was dead."

trony Lost Case for Lawyer. his early days at the bar the late Lord Bowen prosecuted a prisoner who had been caught in a house at night crawling downstairs with his boots off and carrying portable property. The evidence was so overwhelming that lowen ventured to induige in a little ony and remarked on the thoughtful ony and rom as of the p oes, thus d hankel, so ugh forks and

the old friend, Paul. Totunately for Matilda's peace of add Stephen Cobb had been called his beloved mountain mission the safet the telegram came and had It Matilda with only a very kind rewell, and did not seem to notice bok of anxiety in Matilda's eyes An hour before Paul's arrival

en returned from the mountains ed to the house of Matilda, had decided that whatever Paul's in for returning, she would stand y her-guns and marry the only man had ever really encouraged. If had made a mistake she would make the consequences, she resolved, but when she saw the curate's face for her she thought with a guilty construct of the telegram and Paul. "Ob. Mattida," said the curate with anning blue eyes, "I am going to many Desconess Gray in the spring. By little mountain deaconess has My fiftie mountain deaconess has promised to marry me as soon as her pledge expires. I am the happiest man in the world. She is so impatient to meet you."

i came upon Matilda in a flash, nd because the excited curate was so full of thoughts of his beloved dea-coness he did not notice the excitement in Matilda's voice as she congratulated him or the abruptness with hich she rose and bowed him to the

Two days later Matilda announced her engagement to Paul Meade, her old borhood friend, who had never known till he left her that he had loved her all his life.

"I understand that his wife has run Went Slowly. "She has left him, all right; she didn't run she had on a ho

my land was rich some of my neigh-bors whoke land was poor were rais-ing better crops. Finally I discov-ered that the main trouble was lo-cated right in my own person and I came to and began to attend the in-stitutes and read farm papers and actually tried to learn something about real farming. I have a great deal to learn yet, but I have found out some things. One is that careless breeding of

live stock is a costly proceeding. came hard, for instance, to pay \$125 apiece for three thoroughbred cows and then pay \$15 for the services of a bull. But when the time came to sell year-old calves I found out how those investments paid. I sold a bull calf for \$150 and two helfers for \$90 each the first year and three years later I had a herd of nine animals that were worth \$1,000. In fact, they paid me more than that in the long run. That lesson in good breeding helped me to see things right.

Then I learned that a bunch of sheep neglected, half fed, poorly housed in winter, with no system as to breeding, was a poor investment. My father gave me a flock of ten when I started to farm and after three years this had increased only to six-teen, owing to my neglect. Then when I began to sit up and take notice, I sent the whole bunch to market and bought ten fine grade Shropshire ewes and a thoroughbred two-year-old ram and took care of them. This flock paid me over 100 per cent in three years and so I was taught another esson.

Planting Popples. Ever try planting popples in the fall? They will come through an or-dinary winter all right and get an earlier start next spring than those anted then.

Winter weather is mighty hard on pulldings and frices. Good time to use the paint brish before the rain ts in.



RY MURINE EYE REMED For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes **GRANULATED EYELIDS** Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes EyeP Dragists Sell Marine Eye Ramedy, Liquid, 25c, 54 5 Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 51 EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY M MurineEyeRemedyCo.,Chi



tonight, and I hever dould manage by myself." Clars looked up in surprise. "The first thing you knew, Matilda, that little curate of yours will be in love with you," she said, reproachfully. "I, should think you'd have more sense than to triffe with a man's feelings like that." "Why," laughed Matilda, "I think I'd make a very nice minister's wife, don't you?"

wer dould my

You aren't engaged, are you?

y lan't that many out

t. and 1 T

Tou aren't engaged, are you?" asked Constance, timidiy. "Don't get excited," Matilda as sured her. "He hasn't even proposed yet. Hill tell you when he does". Before many days bad passed it was quite obtious to the two younger staters that Matilda actually had de-signs upon the affections of the hop-est-gred. Mr. Gohb. "Artur alt," said Constance, "she tays she sjouid like to be a minister's "The," alghed Clars, but 1 still she di think the is in love with Pani, and skirt."

# away and left him?"