

KILL THE CATERPILLAR

NOTED OCULIST SAYS THEY ARE VERY DANGEROUS.

They Shed Poisonous Hairs, Which Getting Into the Eyes, Will Eventually Cause Blindness If Not Immediately Removed.

New York.—After something like twenty-five years' study of the eye affection known as ophthalmia nodosa, a celebrated oculist has discovered that it is caused by the presence of caterpillar-hairs in the eye. On these hairs are microscopic thorns and brushes which set up inflammation, attended by great swelling of the lid. As the presence of this foreign matter causes a copious flow of tears, the source of the trouble is very difficult of detection. If these hairs are not immediately removed they gradually become embedded in the inner part of the eye by the friction of the lid, and form small knots under the conjunctiva. From here they work their way into the rainbow skin and the lower layers in the apple of the eye, when the inflammation becomes so acute that it may even entirely destroy the apple of the eye itself. These dangerous caterpillars are known by the sufficiently formidable names of *Brombyx* and *Cnethocampa processionea*. It is also said that the poisonous matter contained in the hair of these insects is dangerous to the skin if permitted to come into contact with it, causing inflammation that may even lead to nettle rash. Hence it may be gathered that the antipathy of the people living in the country to handle these creatures is founded on something more than mere superstition. Their observation has evidently preceded science; and, since these insects may be even more dangerous to human beings than they are to plants, those who have anything to do with them cannot be too careful. As the poisonous hairs are sometimes shed by the caterpillars and float in the air, it is advisable that drastic measures should be adopted for their destruction immediately they make their appearance in garden shrubbery.

HE'S HIS OWN GRANDFATHER

Man Whose Father Married His Stepdaughter Is Brother to His Own Son.

Lebanon, O.—Asserting he is his own grandfather and a brother to his own son, Richard Connell arrived here to spend several weeks with friends. He was formerly a Warren county resident and is well known by older residents.

"I will tell you how it is," said Connell, in explaining his strange relationships. "You see, I met a young widow in Iowa by the name of Sarah Minor, and we were married. She had a stepdaughter. Then my father met our stepdaughter and married her. That made my wife the mother-in-law of her father-in-law and made my stepdaughter my stepmother and my father became my stepson."

"Then my stepmother, the stepdaughter of my wife, had a son. That boy was my brother, of course, because he was my father's son, but he was also my son and my wife's stepdaughter and therefore her grandson. That made me grandfather of my stepbrother."

"Then my wife had a son. My mother-in-law, the stepmother of my son, is also his grandmother, because he is her stepson's child. My father is the brother-in-law of my child, because my son's stepfather is my father's wife. I am the brother of my own son, who is also the child of my grandmother. I am my mother's brother-in-law, my wife is her own child's aunt, my son is my father's nephew, and I'm my own grandfather. So there you are."

BALD HEADS ARE IN FAVOR

Women Seem to Prefer Men Who Appear Thoughtful and Kind by Loss of Hair.

London.—There is hope and comfort for the bald-headed man. His baldness is not a disfigurement, but a positive charm, to a pretty woman's eyes. That at least is the theory of a well-known doctor, who has had ample opportunities of studying human nature. Just when he is beginning to note with anxiety the ever increasing patch of baldness on his head, that is the time he is entering upon the happiest period of his life.

"It is difficult to give an exact reason why the bald-headed man is so well liked by women," he says, "but in my experience the fact is indisputable. It may be because he appears to be: Thoughtful and kind. Trustworthy, sedate and confiding. Past the follies and frivolities of youth. Usually successful. A man of property."

"A doctor welcomes baldness when it comes to him, as a sign of sedateness and dignified learning, which invariably increases his practice."

Women Hid Tobacco in Bustles. Ebensburg, Pa.—When Warden Kneeb of the county jail instituted a search through the women's department to learn where the tobacco and cigarettes were coming from, he made a startling discovery. A number of women wore bustles filled with flake tobacco, cigarette paper and matches. Still others had cloth "rats" in their hair, and they, too, were found full of "the makings."

HEAD OF ENGLAND'S NEW MILITARY BALLOON CORPS

Great Britain, so far behind the other powers in regard to the science of aerial warfare, is making tardy efforts to get in sight of them, anyway. Last year for the first time a large sum of money was voted in the army estimates for "aerial warfare."



then came the institution of a civil superintendent of the army balloon works at Farnborough; finally, the appointment of Maj. Sir Alexander Bannerman to the command of the "army air corps" has been made, and a glance at this gentleman's chin makes one think that, in spite of the Herculean task before him, it is likely that some progress may be made, for if ever determination is written in capital letters on anyone's face, it is there.

Up to now all the "balloon business" of the British army has been carried out by the Royal Engineers, but from the date of Sir Alexander's appointment a new unit of the army is formed, called the army balloon corps. The officers of this corps will not be recruited only from the Royal Engineers as formerly, but from any part of the army, providing that the men show an aptitude for aeronautics. The works at Farnborough will be the constructional and experimental departments for dirigible balloons only, the aeroplane department being situated at Salisbury, but it is at the former place where most of the work will be done for the present as the aeroplane has not yet proved itself of sufficient value during maneuvers to warrant the expenditure of much money upon its development in this direction.

Sir Alexander saw active service in the South African war, and afterward went through the Russo-Japanese war, being attached to the Japanese army. He was present during the siege and fall of Port Arthur and received a Japanese order.

The Bannermans, as their name implies, were hereditary banner bearers to the kings of Scotland, and the title was awarded by Charles II. to 1682 to Alexander Bannerman of "sick, for devotion to the Stuarts" on account of his constant loyalty during the rebellion and of the heavy calamities he had suffered on that account. This Alexander Bannerman's third son was obliged to fly to France owing to being implicated in the rising of 1715, and the third baronet followed his example some years later after having raised a regiment and fought for Bonny Prince Charlie at Culloden.

'WOMAN DOES GREAT WORK AMONG FRIENDLESS GIRLS

Prominent among the many who are working to better the conditions of the friendless girls of New York is Miss Alice C. Smith, known as "The Friend of the Fallen."



Night after night this woman can be found caring for unfortunate women and girls who are arraigned in Jefferson Market court. She passes on each case after the judge has committed the delinquent to her charge and to each offender she offers a helping hand. She is the regular probation officer of the court and, although prominent in clubs and society circles, she places her work among the fallen above everything else.

Her nine years' experience in this field of endeavor has enabled her to develop a philosophy that would widen, strengthen and broaden those theoretical uplifters who prudishly shut their proper eyes to conditions prevailing in the slums and send money and dollops to the "heathen" of the South seas. She is a woman who has made her life an example of all that is truly Christian and kindly and the results of her work are splendid tributes to the success of her mission.

After a girl is placed under the care of Miss Smith, she soon begins to realize that her probation officer is her friend and helper. She is generally led to place her confidence in this kindly woman and in this way is saved. This angel of the law places many girls on the right road and helps them to stay there. She is doing a great work at the night court.

Miss Smith is a native of Hornell, N. Y. She spent 12 years in California. She is an accomplished musician and is very popular among the best families of New York. Her work as probation officer is her chosen calling and she is proud to be known as "The Friend of the Fallen."

Berlin to Honor Austrian Emperor.

The city council of Berlin has decided to honor the emperor of Austria by giving his name to the square near the new opera house. The Kaiser Franz Josef Platz, as it will be called, is situated in Unter den Linden, and is surrounded by the palaces of William I and the Empress Frederick, the Frederick William university and the Royal Guards. The rebuilt opera house faces the square across Unter den Linden. The platz is adorned with a marble memorial of the Empress Augusta and five statues of Prussian warriors.

KILL THE CANADA THISTLES

Experiment Stations Have Undertaken to Tell Farmers How to Exterminate Noxious Weeds.

(By C. W. PRATT, Missouri.) The experiment stations of this country have undertaken to show the farmers how to exterminate the Canada thistle and do it scientifically. It is the most dreaded of all weeds, because its seeds are so easily distributed, and it grows by underground stems.

The life of the plant depends upon the green leaves above ground. Cutting these leaves and the stems twice does not seem to affect the roots, which have reserve material to draw upon, but by continued cuttings this reserve will be exhausted and the plant will die.

The most successful of the state experiments was in Illinois. The thistles used in the test covered two and one-half acres very thickly of a rich black prairie soil. The thistles were cut July 17, when in full bloom, very close to the ground. The ground was plowed three inches deep and harrowed. Hungarian millet was sown at the rate of one bushel per acre. On September 10 the millet was one foot high and the thistles four or five inches high. It was turned under and harrowed. October 8 the ground was plowed, again harrowed and seeded to winter rye at the rate of one and one-half bushels per acre.

The middle of the following April the rye was turned under and the ground thoroughly harrowed. The ground was plowed May 25 and June 25. On May 25 very few thistles could be found. July 14 the ground was seeded to millet which was cut for hay September 15. Less than fifty thistles were found on the two and one-half acres during the latter half of the season. The net total cost of this victory was \$10.50 per acre.

Thistles should not only be cut but burned. No trace of them should be left, as the seeds are easily distributed and will thrive under the most adverse conditions.

SELECT BEST LAYING HENS

Use of Trapnest Gives Poultry Raiser Absolute Knowledge of Hard Workers and Drones.

There is but one sure way of finding out which are our workers. We must catch the hens in the act. Each hen is to be known by the number on the band or ring that is placed on her leg. Catching the hen in the trapnest, her number is ascertained and this is marked on the egg. Each evening after the eggs are gathered these numbers are properly credited on a record blank provided for that purpose. At the end of the year we know for a certainty how many eggs the hen has laid. Not only that, but we also know the size of her egg—whether normal or not—and the color, whether white, brown or tinted.

The writer, however, does not employ trap nests for the purpose of finding out which are our best year-round layers, says a poultry raiser in the American Cultivator. What we want to know is which are our best cold-weather layers. We want to know which are the profitable workers during late fall and early spring—times eggs bring the best prices. It is not a question with us how many eggs a hen lays in a year, but how much money her product brings. If it is possible to concentrate the bulk of her crop in six months of the year when prices are high, and induce her to "take it easy" during the warm months, devoting the most of that time to broodiness and molting, we will have stronger and harder stock, and consequently more profit.

Feeding Pigs.

As a rule, the smallest pigs should have the surplus skim milk, kitchen slops and these pickings with middlings, says a writer in the Baltimore American. Feed middlings to the larger hogs right along if you can make it pay, yet I think there is more profit in feeding it to smaller stock. Does it pay to "ring" the late fall pigs. I would rather not if it can be avoided. Save the rings for the sows and larger hogs. The custom of ringing little pigs is not so prevalent as it was, especially in the fall. Just keep them out of places where their rooting will do harm, and if they root in a sod to be plowed for corn next spring, maybe they will get some of the grubs that would attack the growing crop.

Yorks in Wool.

White yolks or grease in wool makes a waterproof coating on the outside of the wool that holds every particle of wool that would otherwise drop off, is a black top, says a writer in an exchange. But the yellow yolk will wash off with the decayed ends of the wool and become a white top. Buyers call our Delaine wool X class and thereby we lose by this leverage. Do we have any XXX wools? If we do they say the grease or yolk is worth 40 cents per pound.

Moldy Corn Produces Stagers.

The Kansas experiment station has just issued a bulletin giving results of experiments to determine the cause of blind staggers in horses. It is not certain with micro-organisms present in mold corn produces the trouble, but it comes from that kind of corn. No matter which one is responsible, we can avoid it by feeding only sound grain to horses, and using moldy stuff for less sensitive animals if it is used at all.

MAN TO MAN

By JOANNA SINGLE

(Copyright, 1920, by Associated Literary Press.)

Tessie was a bone of contention and she did not look the part. She was little and plump and rosy, with dimples dimpling at every movement of her. Her hands were dimpled, her cheeks and her chin.

The worst part of it, the solemn and serious part, is that the two special men were, and presumably still are, brothers. Not merely brothers in misery, but sons of one father and mother—and twins at that. And, moreover, they were old enough to know better. Nothing in the world is so foolish about things in general—especially a pretty girl—as the man who knows better. They were twenty-six years old apiece, which adds up to fifty-two, and plainly shows that between them, they should have been able to read Tessie's intentions.

Before her advent as an all-summer visitor at the Farleys', next neighbors to the Martin bachelor hall, all had been peace. Then John and Henry Martin, home from their work one late spring afternoon, went out to potter in their toy garden and commune with nature and each other. They had been devoted from boyhood and were never seen apart save when their work separated them. They made dates with each other, like girls, big, strong, manly young fellows as they were. Tessie declares to this day that she had actually seen them holding hands like lovers.

One day they went into their garden and saw, suddenly thrust up over the vine-covered division wall, a saucy yellow head looking like a strange and lovely flower above the green. They stared a moment, and then remembered their gentlemen's manners. Having no hats on their dark shocks of hair, they could not raise them, but they straightway forgot the onion patch and bowed beautifully. They happened to do it in unison, which struck the girl as ridicu-



lous. She laughed outright and they flushed. One such young man close at hand was joy enough to the girl's love of battle. But two—and just alike!

So that was what the Farleys had joked about mysteriously, casting hints on her ability to make indentations on the hearts of at least two gentlemen of their acquaintance! They had not said which one. But these were certainly the ones. The idea brought an amazing brightness to the blue eyes which were already bright enough for all good purposes.

"I didn't mean to disturb you," said her silver-bell voice. "I stuck my head up to see what lay beyond the Farley boundaries. I only arrived last night, and want to get the lay of the land. I am sorry to embarrass you so, so I'll go away directly."

But she didn't—they would not let her. They told her who they were, and it became necessary for them to come much closer, in order that she might hear them and that they might see her better. She plainly enjoyed herself. And they declared that they were family pets at the Farleys and were going to invite themselves over for the evening, if she didn't mind. She did mind, but she said she didn't. She had nothing else in mind, being utterly idle and on her mettle. She had heard about the inseparable twins who hunted in couples and fought shy of love lest it take them from each other. That was the beginning.

The next evening they went without invitation, and the next after that they had the Farleys—and the girl—over to a picnic supper on their beflowered lawn. Their one little Jap servant grinned and served. It was not often his masters had a lady for him to wait upon. They sat one on each side of her, and her dimples and her eyes twinkled at them impartially. The Farleys were content to watch the play unhindered—then and for weeks thereafter. They were amused—and a little nervous. They figured it out with unerring mathematical correctness that finally the girl would have to choose, and that if one was taken the other would be left. Two men in love with the same woman cannot abide together in peace after one has married her.

Florence Farley was a born matchmaker, and matchmakers are seers. They know what will happen by what has happened. They have themselves, or by proxy, run the gamut of matrimonial experience, but John and Henry Martin became familiar spirits at their neighbors. And when various other young men added themselves to the summer's gayety, and the girl played with them all impartially, it added interest and complications to the game.

It was full six weeks before any trouble began. Then each of the twins woke to the consciousness that his brother was not always welcome in his vicinity—especially at moonlight picnics, and things of the sort. Why on earth, thought Henry, could not good old John see that he was boring the girl? She certainly had been perfectly willing to go off for a long stroll with himself, but John had blindly gone along, too. Of course, she had from sheer politeness been impartial. But it was plain to see what she preferred! And it is a ridiculous fact that John had almost the identical idea with regard to Henry.

In two months the brothers began to be a little irritated with each other. One evening John suddenly stopped his elaborate toilet, and said he didn't believe he'd go over that evening. He was tired. Henry was anxious, protested faintly, but was secretly delighted. He went alone—and John was furious. Henry had her to himself, and for once in his life forgot he had a brother. Tessie marked the absence of John, and thought she saw a rift in the lute. She did not intend real mischief—but she did want to see what she could do, as a boy with a new knife tries it on every plain surface.

The next evening Henry came home. The Jap told him Mr. John had come home at noon, and that he and the young person next door had gone somewhere. They had taken a basket of lunch, he submitted soberly. And what would Mr. Henry have for dinner?

John came dazedly and happily home about midnight, and his brother feigned sleep. At breakfast they were polite—and cool—to each other. At the end of a week they hardly spoke. Then one morning John woke to just what was going on. His heart went out to his brother, and though he knew he was desperately in love with the small, soft woman lying next door, he determined that neither she nor any other being, on the earth or under it, should cause trouble between himself and his mate. He decided to have it out at once, and rising he took his plunge and then in bathrobe and slippers went into his brother's room. Henry opened his eyes and frowned, but John sat down on the edge of the bed determined to "have it out." He did.

He told Henry he was dead in love with the girl, and made his brother confess to the same thing. They talked it over, fair and square, each bound not to do the other a wrong, each secretly sure that he was the one she cared for—and she certainly must care for one of the two.

They went over things briefly, man to man. It was decided that that evening they would together go to see her, face her together, and together ask her to choose between them. Neither would see or communicate with her before that time. They would be fair, and the beaten man would accept his fate—and not let it interfere with his old feeling for his twin. Then they dressed, ate breakfast in amity, to the delight of the Jap, and went to their work. And at night they came home together in the old way and ate dinner together. They smoked in silence on the veranda and watched the Farley place, but they did not see her, so presently they sauntered over in a casual way.

They asked Mrs. Farley where she, Tessie, was. And the astute lady, who knew what she knew, and whose eyes had that day been amazingly opened, sent them out to the beflowered little summer house. She was glad they both had come, for she thought a common blow would be better than a stroke separately for each. The two talked deceivably to her a moment and went down the winding little trail. The fireflies were thick in the grass, and the dew began to fall. And after a moment's walk they could see a girl's white dress against the dark of the vines. They went straight up to the dress in the dusk, seeing nothing but that. But the girl saw them first and rose.

"We have come together," began John Martin, "to—something warned the girl, who knew when a game was ended, without actually playing the last card."

"You came together to meet—Mr. Jackson from—home—my fiancé, who—" A tall and very good-looking young fellow rose and took each of them by the hand. They were both glad it was dusk. One can force one's voice and one's hand to be steady—but the face tells stories. They were very nice and polite and congratulatory. But they did not stay long—not very long.

Presently they went away across the garden, their arms interlocked in the old fashion, and Mrs. Farley, watching them, considered the beauty of pure, brotherly love. It is presumable that Tessie forgot all about them. To do her justice, her engagement was but a day old. Young Jackson suddenly appeared and she ran into his arms, for absence often shows a woman where her heart really is.

A Nine-Day Wonder. "Hanged if I can see," frets the unmarried man, "why it takes a woman so long to get dressed to go anywhere!" "Humph!" remarked the married man, lighting a fresh cigar and settling back for a comfortable wait. "My boy, if you knew all that they wear you would be surprised at the marvelously quick time they really make."—Judge

rather May Be Useful. No doubt many uses can be found for a rattler's existence and yet when you have your gun with you and you find one within range, you kill it on principle, not that you are afraid of it biting you, but that there is a chance of its biting the next thing, human or otherwise, that comes along.

Pettit's Eye Salve. No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured, restores normal conditions. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ancient Cannon Balls. Two iron cannon balls, which have been dug up in High street, Walton, Suffolk, are believed to have been fired in 1667, when the Dutch landed at Rae Pond Bottom.

Facts About Motherhood

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at the time of child-birth, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when the strain is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover.

Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results. There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, women will persist in going blindly to the trial. It isn't as though the experience came upon them unawares. They have ample time in which to prepare, but they, for the most part, trust to chance and pay the penalty.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy, and strong. Any woman who would like special advice in regard to this matter is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. Her letter will be held in strict confidence.

THE HELPERS, Ellsworth, Clarke Co., Wash.

Tonseth Floral Company CUT FLOWERS FLORAL DESIGNS WEDDING DECORATIONS Special attention given to out-of-town orders. 325 Morrison St., Portland.

FREE Boys and girls! Do you want a good camera ABSOLUTELY FREE? Not a toy. Takes good pictures. Send address; we will forward 24 pages of Postal Cards. Sell them to your friends and neighbors at 10c per page. Return the money to us. We will then send you this camera ABSOLUTELY FREE. Write today.

The Details. "D'you recollect old wo'te-'s-name?" "I'm with the collar?" "A! Wot about 'im?" "E'ad to go down (jerk of the head) you know—they giv' 'im wot you call it—didn't arf git it. I don't think!" "Reely!" "Adn't you 'eard, then?" "I did 'ear something, but no details, not afore now."—Punch.

"Fire Fan." Traveler (in a railway car, to fellow passenger): "Sir, what do you mean? This is the third time you have put out my match." Fellow traveler: "Force of habit. I'm a member of a volunteer fire brigade."



The best Stomach and Liver Pills known—a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. Unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 5-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money. MUNYON.

REMEMBER PISO'S FOR COUGHS & COLDS