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 The Lightest and Strongest Drag Saw Made—Can  
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 Offers exceptional advantages. Limited num-  
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 FOR \$250 WE WILL CUT AND  
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 GOLD RING LIKE CUT. SEND ME  
 LIST OF RINGS AND AGATE  
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 Young men and women with business training  
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 Write for free illustrated catalog.

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 stance; no smell; no taste; no color; no heat;  
 does not burn, does not freeze, does not  
 freeze, with details, 10c. Ego Co., Somerville, N. J.

**Larks in the Office.**  
 Boss—I want to speak to you, Mr.  
 Lovum, about your attentions to Miss  
 Sweet during office hours. I engaged you  
 as a billing clerk only; no cooing  
 mentioned. That will be all for the  
 present.—Tid-Bits.

**Veterinary Needs.**  
 "We must do something about blind  
 tigers."  
 "I say so, too," declared innocent  
 Mrs. Squab. "Those unfortunate animals  
 should have the services of a good  
 veterinarian at once."  
 A Cook With Foresight.  
 There is a certain Brooklyn man who  
 takes a great interest in his household.  
 So the other day, just before he left  
 his office, he telephoned to his wife  
 to ask whether she wanted him to bring  
 anything home.  
 "Yes," said his wife. "I wish you  
 would stop and get some tea. And you  
 might as well, while you're about it,  
 get a set of China, too."  
 "China?" gasped the husband.  
 "Yes. Of course we've got some,  
 but the cook says there's not enough to  
 just the week out."

**WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE**  
 When You Use Cuticura—The Soap to  
 Purify and Ointment to Heal.  
 On rising and retiring gently smear  
 the face with Cuticura Ointment.  
 Wash off Ointment in five minutes  
 with Cuticura Soap and hot water.  
 Continue this treatment for ten days  
 and note the change in your skin. No  
 better toilet preparations exist.  
 Free sample each by mail with  
 Book. Address postcard, Cuticura,  
 Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.  
 —Adv.  
 Hopeless Case.  
 The leprous maid had just pro-  
 posed, but had been handed the frosty  
 digit.  
 "I never thought," she sighed, "that  
 you would have the heart to turn me  
 down."  
 "I haven't," he replied. "My heart  
 belongs to another at the present writing."

**SHIP** Veal, Pork, Beef,  
 Poultry, Butter, Eggs  
 and Farm Produce  
 to the Old Reliable Evered house with a  
 record of 45 years of Service. Dealers, and  
 be assured of TOP MARKET PRICES.  
**F. M. CRONKHITE**  
 48-47 Front Street Portland, Oregon

**HIDES, PELTS, CASCARA BARK,  
 WOOL AND MOHAIR.**  
 We want all you have. Write for prices and shipping tags  
**THE H. F. NORTON CO.** Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wa.

**BUY DIRECT**  
 By buying direct from us at wholesale prices  
 and save the plumber's profits. Write us to-  
 day your needs. We will give you our  
 "direct-to-you" prices. It's a real  
 best. We actually save you from 10 to 35 per  
 cent. All goods guaranteed.  
 Northwest headquarters for Leader Water  
 Supply and Fuller & Johnson Fixtures.  
**STARK-DAVIS CO.**  
 212 Third Street, Portland, Oregon

**Do Your Own Plumbing**  
 By buying direct from us at wholesale prices  
 and save the plumber's profits. Write us to-  
 day your needs. We will give you our  
 "direct-to-you" prices. It's a real  
 best. We actually save you from 10 to 35 per  
 cent. All goods guaranteed.  
 Northwest headquarters for Leader Water  
 Supply and Fuller & Johnson Fixtures.  
**STARK-DAVIS CO.**  
 212 Third Street, Portland, Oregon

**PARK TO BE UNIQUE**  
 LATEST ATTRACTION PLANNED  
 FOR CITY OF LOS ANGELES.  
 Site of One of the Oldest Graveyards  
 Known, Dating From the Pleisto-  
 cene Period—Deathtrap  
 for Animals.

No other city in the United States can  
 equal Los Angeles, Cal., in its  
 unique type of public park, made  
 possible by the deed recently by G. Allan  
 Hancock of a tract of 32 acres of  
 land at the city's western edge in the  
 famous La Brea asphalt beds. The  
 thing which makes this tract, hereafter  
 to be known as Hancock park, unique,  
 is the fact that it is probably one of  
 the oldest graveyards of which anything  
 is known, for it dates back to the  
 Pleistocene period. The tract, lo-  
 cated close to some of the best oil wells  
 in the Southwest, has been the source  
 of both oil and asphaltum, and it was  
 in pits from which the latter was  
 taken that bones of prehistoric mon-  
 sters were found.

At first these bones were not deemed  
 of any great value, those finding them  
 having an idea that they were of ani-  
 mals of recent years. It was not until  
 someone of a scientific turn of mind  
 noticed that they were too large to be-  
 long to any modern animal, that the  
 search for more bones gradually  
 crowded the production of asphalt to  
 the side, until, today, there have been  
 made a hundred excavations within  
 the tract, many of which have yielded  
 rich finds of well-preserved bones.

From the bones and teeth which have  
 been found, scientists have re-  
 stored the skeletons of many varieties  
 of animals, great and small, which  
 lived many thousands of years ago.  
 It is believed that this is the only place  
 and only instance where the fauna  
 of one period and one region have been  
 preserved and handed down intact.

If all the Pleistocene remains in all  
 the museums of the world were to be  
 brought together, the quantity would  
 have to be multiplied by 50 in order to  
 approximate the amount already taken  
 from the La Brea beds, and the end is  
 seemingly far off. Scientists who have  
 studied the pits and the composition of  
 their surroundings advance the theory  
 that the tar beds were in reality death-  
 traps for the birds and animals which  
 wandered through the section. Even  
 today the visitor will see small pools  
 of liquid asphalt which have oozed  
 from the earth, and often will see  
 ground squirrels, rabbits, hens and  
 birds of various kinds which have been  
 caught by foot or wing in the sticky  
 tar, dying there caught, and gradually  
 sinking deeper into the asphaltum each  
 day as the sun warms the pools.

In the wonderful museum in Ex-  
 position park in Los Angeles have been  
 assembled types of the animals which  
 once roamed the region, whose bones  
 have been taken from the La Brea pits,  
 and these include mastodons, imperial  
 elephants, saber-toothed tigers, cave  
 bears, giant sloths, horses, lions and  
 mammoth birds that lived and died  
 150,000 to 200,000 years ago. Besides  
 the mounted specimens, the store rooms  
 of the museum contain some 3,000  
 boxes of unsorted bones, which will  
 later find their places in the restored  
 skeletons.

It is planned by the county authori-  
 ties, to whom the tract has been de-  
 cided, to have set up about the park  
 gigantic groups of statuary depicting  
 the animals of the Pleistocene era.  
 The asphaltum has served to preserve  
 the bones in a wonderfully perfect  
 state, making their study a matter of  
 greater ease. It is probable that it will  
 take a year or more to develop the  
 park as planned, but the supervisors  
 have voted \$25,000 as an initial appro-  
 priation for the work. Hancock park  
 will, when fully developed, become one  
 of the most interesting places in the  
 already interesting Southwest.

**Riches in Tennessee Caves.**  
 The development of two historic  
 caves, known as Arch cave and Bone  
 cave in Van Buren county, Tennessee,  
 is now under way. The caves are es-  
 timated to contain from 50,000 to 75-  
 000 tons of bit of gunno, which is rich  
 in potash and ammonia, besides other  
 elements of plant food. The under-  
 ground area is about six miles. Mil-  
 lions of bats inhabited these caves for  
 centuries prior to the Civil war, when  
 they were driven out by the manufac-  
 turers of powder. It is told that when  
 Gen. John H. Morgan's detachment  
 which raided Nashville during the  
 Civil war became separated and was  
 hard pressed by superior federal forces  
 they concealed themselves in the Arch  
 cave for several days.

**A La Laundry.**  
 A colored Baptist was exhorting.  
 "Now, brethren and sistern, come up  
 to de altar and have yo' sins washed  
 away."  
 All came but one man.  
 "Why, Brudder Jones, don't yo'  
 want yo' sins washed away?"  
 "I done had my sins washed away."  
 "Yo' has? Where yo' had yo' sins  
 washed away?"  
 "Ober at de Methodist church."  
 "Ah, Brudder Jones, yo' aint' been  
 washed; yo' jes been dry cleaned."—  
 Baltimore Trolley News.

**Willing Service.**  
 Lance corporal—Is this B platoon?  
 The Old Hand—That depends. 'Ave  
 yer come for fatigue men or 'ave yer  
 brought the rum issue?—Cassell's Sat-  
 urday Journal.

**The Point of View.**  
 A Sunday school teacher had been  
 telling the class the story of the Good  
 Samaritan. When she asked them  
 what the story meant, a little boy said:  
 "that when I am in trouble  
 that I am in trouble"

**Elva's Profession**

By John Elkins  
 (Copyright, 1917, by W. G. Chapman.)

Cedric Shaw was intently watching  
 the girl across the room. Sometimes  
 the swaying dancers in the hotel ball-  
 room came between him and her; but  
 always his gaze went back persistently  
 to the bright animated face of a young  
 woman who stood talking with an elderly  
 lady. The first thing that had at-  
 tracted him was the absence of the  
 painted lips and cheeks, which he saw  
 on almost all of the young girls pres-  
 ent. Next to take his attention was  
 the pretty dancing gown, which unlike  
 the others covered her back, and came  
 above the shoulders all around in a be-  
 coming line.

The young man could not have been  
 called old-fashioned or "straight laced,"  
 but a certain fine respect for woman-  
 hood which had been carefully instilled  
 in him by his mother, felt a kind of re-  
 pulsion at the artificially covered faces,  
 and the too scantily covered forms of  
 the girls he met in society everywhere.  
 He felt that this girl must be differ-  
 ent, and as he watched her face his  
 conviction grew. He determined to  
 know her, and started out to see if he  
 could find someone to introduce him.

Finally he accomplished his object,  
 and soon found himself guiding Miss  
 Burt through the mazes of the dancers.  
 Yes, decidedly Miss Burt was "differ-  
 ent." It was not long before Shaw's  
 heart began to give curious but un-  
 mistakable evidences of being consi-  
 derably off its normal condition.

He managed to get an invitation to  
 call, which was not exactly difficult  
 since Miss Burt was quite as anxious  
 that he should ask as he was to get the  
 permission. If the truth must be told  
 she was at the same time experiencing  
 something like the same alarming  
 symptoms the young man was suffer-  
 ing. She had not analyzed her reasons



"He Lights a Bit of Paper So's He Can Look Better."

for being attracted; she simply knew  
 that she was. As these things are hap-  
 pening every second among mortals on  
 this globe it seems a waste of time to  
 inquire why.

Elva Burt lived alone in a "furnished  
 room" in the big city. The bed mas-  
 queraded as a couch during the day,  
 and a screen covered the stationary  
 washstand. She made it look like a  
 sitting room, and the house was clean  
 and respectable, if not fashionable.  
 Still she felt a slight qualm at receiv-  
 ing the stranger in her humble quar-  
 ters. He seemed to her like a man  
 used to good society, one used to  
 mingling with cultured people in re-  
 fined surroundings. In this supposition  
 she was right. The mother of Cedric  
 Shaw had belonged to a family of high  
 social standing, and his father had  
 been president of a college. When a  
 lad of twelve, his father had died,  
 leaving a moderate fortune to the wife  
 and son, and at eighteen, Cedric had  
 started in to earn his own living. He  
 had done so well that at twenty-five he  
 was now a junior partner in the con-  
 cern.

Elva, on the evening Shaw was to  
 call, put on her most becoming frock  
 and sat down to wait for him.  
 "Oh, dear!" she said to herself, "It  
 isn't very scrumptious," surveying the  
 room. "But if he's what I think he is,  
 he won't mind. If he does—well—"  
 The sentences ended in a sigh.

It did not appear, from the animated  
 conversation and the length of Shaw's  
 call that he did "mind." The next day  
 he wrote a note of apology for having  
 stayed so late, and asked when he  
 might come again.  
 Even after Shaw had become a fre-  
 quent visitor and had several times  
 taken Elva to dine and to places of  
 amusement he knew little or nothing  
 of her circumstances. She had told  
 him her parents lived in a small village  
 in the states, and with the exception of  
 a few friends, she was alone in the city,  
 and was earning her own living. As to  
 how she was earning it she had not in-  
 formed him, and had evasively put him  
 off when he had asked. He concluded  
 that perhaps she might have a little  
 foolish pride about revealing her occu-  
 pation, and said no more.

The suite of offices occupied by his  
 firm were in a building which had  
 been remodeled from a dwelling house.  
 Next to it stood a residence which had  
 the march of business up the avenue had  
 so far left undisturbed, and it was  
 now rented out for bachelor apart-  
 ments.

One morning the papers had an item  
 on the front page telling how Spray,  
 Galland & Co., diamond importers, had  
 been robbed of valuable gems by the  
 thieving open of a safe. This was  
 Shaw's firm, and that evening he told

Elva they were entirely mystified as to  
 how the burglars had entered. There  
 was a watchman on the outside, who  
 could not have failed to see them from  
 the front, and the roof and back of the  
 building showed not the slightest trace  
 of any forcible entrance.

About two days after this, Shaw, in  
 passing the house next his office, saw  
 a young man hastily coming down the  
 front steps. Something about him  
 caused Shaw to stare curiously at the  
 man. Instantly the man turned away  
 to avoid his scrutiny, and almost  
 stumbled down the remaining steps.  
 Shaw purposely stood in his way, and  
 as the young man dodged him, caught  
 at his arm.

"Elva Burt!" he exclaimed. "What  
 does this mean?"  
 "Let me go!" she begged. "Let me  
 go quickly!"  
 "But—" he began.  
 "Don't keep me here!" she urged.  
 And, freeing herself from his grasp,  
 she hurried on, hailed a taxi, and had  
 vanished before Cedric Shaw could  
 quite collect his scattered senses.

He went to his desk in a dazed state  
 of mind. No woman except a laundress  
 or scrubwoman was ever seen coming  
 out of this house. For the girl whose  
 delicate womanliness had first of all  
 appealed to him to be seen in such a  
 guise, and coming out of bachelor  
 apartments, was a shock from which it  
 was not easy to recover. He had given  
 her the deepest devotion, the love of  
 his life, and he had meant to tell her  
 this. The blow staggered him. He  
 meant to see her again, and at least  
 try to write from her an explanation,  
 but he felt he could not go that day.

Late in the afternoon the telephone  
 rang, the senior partner took the mes-  
 sage, and when he had hung up the  
 receiver he called the heads of the firm  
 together and told them. It was from  
 police headquarters; they had made  
 an important arrest—two men from  
 the house next door. Shaw felt his  
 heart stop beating, and things running  
 before his eyes. What if one of these  
 men was Elva Burt? What if he had  
 to face her in the prisoner's dock? A  
 detective was now on the way up, and  
 he wished someone to remain, and  
 go with him to the cellar. Investiga-  
 tion revealed a tunnel from the thieves  
 had crawled, and which they must  
 have worked, digging for some time.  
 The police had not yet discovered the  
 gems, but they believed they had got  
 the right men, the janitor and a young  
 fellow. A "young fellow," Shaw  
 shuddered at confronting him. They  
 went down to headquarters. The "young  
 fellow" was short, stumpy, and red-haired,  
 and both men protested their inno-  
 cence.

"Well," announced the chief, "this  
 was about the newest bit of detective  
 work you'd pull off in a month of Sun-  
 days. The finding of that hole in the  
 cellar was a jim dandy. You see, the  
 detective pretends to go in there to  
 inquire about rooms, and all of a sud-  
 den he sniffs something, and he yells  
 out to the janitor he smells fire, and  
 it's coming from the cellar. The mi-  
 nute the man unlocks that cellar door,  
 he's down there ahead of him, and nos-  
 ing around to beat the band. He lights  
 a bit of paper so's he can look better,  
 puts it out, and sniffs a burnt smell  
 somewhere. But he's got what he came  
 for, the sight of a hole, and bricks and  
 dirt behind a box, and he hasn't let on  
 to the janitor he's seen a thing out of  
 the common, and he's awful sorry he  
 gave him such a scare. He finds out  
 there's only a terribly high-priced  
 apartment to rent, and is awful sorry  
 again, it being too much for his purse,  
 and he gets out, and down here  
 quicker's lightning. And the two fel-  
 lows are jailed in just about one hour  
 from that time."

Here one of the partners asked if he  
 might see the detective. The chief said  
 he supposed he might—that is, if he  
 happened to be in.

He went to the door, opened it, looked  
 in, and beckoned to someone. A neat-  
 ly dressed young woman appeared in  
 the doorway. Shaw gasped.  
 "Miss Burt," asked the chief, "do you  
 know where Sanderson is?"  
 She gave him an inquiring look, then  
 she suddenly saw Shaw's eyes upon  
 her. Official caution vanished before  
 the questioning of his gaze.

The elder man, rushing up to her,  
 grasped her hand, expressing their  
 thanks and the desire to make it some-  
 thing more substantial than thanks.  
 Then Shaw said, as he took her hand:  
 "Miss Burt is a very dear friend of  
 mine—but I never knew 'Sanderson.'"  
 Then he drew her aside as the other  
 men talked, and added: "I wanted to  
 say something more than 'friend'—may  
 I?"

Her look prompted him to add: "And  
 you'll never be 'Sanderson' again."

**Not Much Required.**  
 The newspaper which succeeded in  
 getting the following paragon would  
 be lucky. Yet it is probable there  
 were applicants who believed they  
 could come up to sample: "Substi-  
 tute—Smart, up-to-date man wanted for  
 a leading weekly journal. Must be a  
 man of initiative with a nose for good  
 'copy,' with practical knowledge of  
 printing and publishing routine and  
 capable of making up, passing for and  
 seeing through the press. Office hours  
 —daybreak till midnight. Salary—  
 whatever he is worth. No conventional  
 'fleet streeters' or any unappreciated  
 journalistic qualities need apply. Must  
 be a man of the world, with a wide  
 human sympathy, with no 'kinks'—either  
 moral, political or artistic—with a firm  
 faith in the inherent goodness of man-  
 kind and the policy of making the  
 best possible use of this life as a  
 sound preparation for the next. Must  
 always wear a smile—but never a snig-  
 ger. Dress optional. Must treat his  
 work as one continuous holiday. It  
 will pay any man, answering to these  
 conditions, to relinquish any other in-  
 terest and secure the post.—London  
 Tit-Bits.

**Joy in One's Work.**  
 The idea of joy in one's work has  
 been often ridiculed, but nevertheless  
 it is fast taking root in the minds of  
 many and proving its value and merit.  
 To perform the day's work joyfully  
 and joyously may not be possible, in  
 cases, without effort, but the fact is  
 being realized more and more that it is  
 very much worth while to develop the  
 habit.

**KEEP YOUR BREEDING STOCK**  
 Because of Increased Demand and  
 High Prices for Feed Hens, Sows  
 and Cows Are Sold.

Don't sell off your breeding stock be-  
 cause of high prices of feed and the  
 demand for live stock. Large num-  
 bers of hens, brood sows and milch  
 cows are being sold. Already there is  
 a scarcity of poultry in the country,  
 and in some dairy sections there has  
 been a marked decrease in the number  
 of milch cows.

There are two sides to this business.  
 Milk dealers and contractors in their  
 effort to hold trade and placate their  
 customers have refused to pay farmers  
 a price for milk which would leave  
 them a profit. As a consequence,  
 many farmers have found that their  
 cows are worth more dead than alive.  
 They have been forced to sell the cows  
 because they could not continue in the  
 business which was running them  
 deeper in debt each month.

Advancing prices for meat, milk,  
 dairy and poultry products will bring a  
 profit over the high cost of feed and  
 labor, and the farmer who has kept a  
 good stock of breeding animals is  
 pretty sure to receive handsome re-  
 turns.

**LABOR IS LIMITING FACTOR**  
 Horses Are Relatively Plentiful in  
 Comparison and Use of More  
 Is Strongly Ueued.

Labor is the limiting factor in crop  
 production this year. Horses are re-  
 latively plentiful in comparison. O. R.  
 Johnson of the department of farm  
 management of the Missouri College  
 of Agriculture, suggests that farmers  
 lay aside one-man and two-horse tools  
 and use those that require more  
 horses so that more work per man  
 can be done. One man with three  
 horses to a 16-inch breaking plow will  
 turn over three acres or less in a day.  
 The same man with a gang plow con-  
 sisting of two 12-inch bottoms will  
 average 4½ acres a day and will use  
 one more horse. This means that by  
 increasing the horse stock one-third,  
 one man can increase his efficiency in  
 breaking ground nearly 75 per cent.

Investigations have actually shown  
 that a man on a riding implement will  
 do more work in a day than the same  
 man and the same team with imple-  
 ments that require him to walk. The  
 use of bigger tools and thorough pre-  
 paration of seed beds will also cut  
 down the time required for cultivation  
 of the corn crop. Cultivation is the  
 operation which limits the amount of  
 corn one man can grow. If a good  
 seed bed is prepared, some time can  
 be saved in cultivating the crop, and  
 consequently more acres can be  
 grown.



Splendid Farm Team.

**KILL PLANT LICE OR APHIDS**  
 Application of Soap Solution Will  
 Prove Efficient—Must Hit  
 Insect With Force.  
 Plant lice or aphids can be killed  
 on golden glow, sweet peas, rose,  
 buckhorn, plums or any plant by ap-  
 plications of soap solution. This is  
 perfectly safe to use, and leaves no  
 bad odor, and a few applications ap-  
 parently are sufficient to rid a plant of  
 its unpleasant parasite.  
 Dissolve a 5-cent cake of white soap  
 in five or six gallons of hot water, and  
 apply forcibly with a spray-pump when  
 lukewarm. The insects must be hit  
 with force. Occasionally bending over  
 the twigs and immersing the affected  
 leaves, shaking them back and forth  
 in the liquid, is more effective than  
 spraying. Directing a stream of wa-  
 ter from a garden hose against plant-  
 lice colonies is of some help, if the  
 water strikes them with force.

**WHEN TO CUT SWEET CLOVER**  
 Work Should Be Done When Plant Is  
 About Three Feet High, to Avoid  
 Woodiness in Stalks.

Sweet clover should be cut when it  
 is about two to three feet high, in  
 order to avoid woodiness in the  
 stalks. If the plants have begun to  
 stool out, cutting should not be de-  
 layed a day longer than necessary.  
 The crop should be cut from three  
 to four inches from the ground in  
 order to prevent injury to the plants.  
 As sweet clover hay cures more slowly  
 than does alfalfa, care must be  
 taken in handling so as not to shatter  
 the leaves. The leaves are the most  
 valuable part of the hay.

**PLAN AGAINST HOG CHOLERA**  
 Best Way to Prevent Spread of Dis-  
 ease Is to Keep Germs Away  
 From Healthy Animals.  
 The best way to prevent hog cholera  
 is to keep the germs away from the  
 hog. If hogs on a neighboring farm  
 are sick, keep away from them and  
 don't let anybody from the infected  
 farm go near an uninfected hog pen,  
 or upon the ground frequented by  
 healthy hogs.

**Feed for Brood Sow.**  
 Be careful how you feed sows that  
 have little pigs. If too heavy a feed is  
 given, it may lead to sickness in the  
 pigs.

**Place for Cows Only.**  
 It is desirable that the place where  
 the cows are kept be used for no other  
 purpose.

**WOULD MAINTAIN  
 SCHOOL STANDARD**

**Government Bureau Urges That  
 Efficiency Be Kept Up Dur-  
 ing the War.**

**SECOND TO DEFENSE NEEDS**  
 Salaries of Teachers Should Not Be  
 Lowered, It Is Urged, Although  
 Costly Building May Be  
 Postponed.

Officials of Uncle Sam's bureau of  
 education strongly contend that it is of  
 the utmost importance that there shall  
 be no lowering in the efficiency of the  
 nation's systems of education because  
 of the war. They believe that schools  
 and other agencies of education must  
 be maintained at whatever necessary  
 cost and against all harmful inter-  
 ference with their regular work, except  
 as may be necessary for the national  
 defense, which is, of course, the im-  
 mediate task and must be kept con-  
 stantly in mind, and have right of way  
 everywhere and at all times. From  
 the beginning of our participation in  
 the war, they point out, we should  
 avoid the mistakes which some other  
 countries have made to their hurt and  
 which they are now trying to correct.

Right in this connection it is pointed  
 out that if the war should be long and  
 severe, there will be great need in its  
 later days for young men and women  
 of scientific knowledge, training and  
 skill; and it may then be much more  
 difficult than it is now to support our  
 schools, to spare our children and  
 youth for other service and to permit  
 them to attend school. Therefore,  
 contend Uncle Sam's educational ex-  
 perts, no school should close its doors  
 now or shorten its term unnecessarily.  
 All young men and women in college  
 should remain and use their time to  
 the very best advantage, except such  
 as may find it necessary to leave for  
 immediate profitable employment in  
 some productive occupation or for the  
 acceptance of some position in some  
 branch of the military service, which  
 position cannot be so well filled by any  
 one else. All children in the elemen-  
 tary schools, and, as nearly as possi-  
 ble, all high school pupils should re-  
 main in school through the entire ses-  
 sion.

**Trained Men and Women Needed.**  
 This question of the war and educa-  
 tion has been taken up seriously by ex-  
 perts of the bureau. They point out  
 further in this connection that when  
 the war is over, whether within a few  
 months or after many years, there will  
 be such demands upon this country for  
 men and women of scientific knowl-  
 edge, technical skill and general cul-  
 ture as have never before come to any  
 country. This country must play a far  
 more important part than it has in the  
 past in agriculture, manufacturing and  
 commerce, and also in the things of  
 cultural life—art, literature, music, sci-  
 entific discovery.

A right conception of patriotism  
 should induce all students, say the  
 bureau officials, who cannot render  
 some immediate service of great value  
 to remain in college, concentrate their  
 energy on their college work, and thus  
 be all the more ready and fit when  
 their services may be needed either for  
 war or for the important work of re-  
 construction and development in our  
 own and other countries when the war  
 shall have ended.

**Should Not Cut Salaries.**  
 All schools of whatever grade should  
 remain open with their full quota of  
 officers and teachers. The salaries of  
 teachers should not be lowered, it is  
 contended, in this time of unusual high  
 cost of living. When possible, salaries  
 should be increased in proportion to  
 the services rendered. Since the peo-