Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 3, 1912.

### THE SCHOOLHOUSE BY THE ROAD.

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road A ragged beggar sunning: Around it still the shumachs grow. And blackberry vines are running.

Within, the master's desk is seen, Deep scarred by raps official; The warping floor, the battered seats, The jackknife's carved initial.

and was content.

conscious.

peared in the distant bank of fog.

again he heard a moan near him. Turn-

ing his head, he saw a man drawn up in

a heap, not a dozen feet from him. With

Carl tried to stanch the blood, but his

feeble efforts seemed without avail. Yet

he knew that the unconscious man was

scarcely made an impression on the

slowly bleeding to death.

atmosphere.

fighting Carl and Sport followed the for-

tunes of their regiment in the summer of

1862. Finally they were swept toward

The charcoal frescoes on its wall: Its door's worn sill, betraying The feet that, creeping slow to school, Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago a winter sun Shone over it at setting; Lit up its western window-panes, And low eaves' icy fretting.

It touched the tangled golden curls, And brown eyes full of grieving, Of one who still her steps delayed When all the school were leaving.

For near her stood the little boy Her childish favor singled: His cap pulled low upon a face Where pride and shame were mingled.

Pushing with restless feet the snow To right and left, he lingered: As restlessly her tiny hands The blue-checked apron fingered

He saw her lift her eyes; he felt The soft hand's light caressing And heard the tremble of her voice. As if a fault confessing.

"I'm sorry that I spelled the word: I hate to go above you,

Because"-the brown eyes lower fell-"Because, you see, I love you!

Still memory to a gray haired man That sweet child-face is showing. Dear girl! the grasses on her grave Have forty years been growing!

He lives to learn, in life's hard school, How few who pass above him Lament their triumph and his loss. Like her-because they love him.

# A WAR DOG HERO.

-Whittier

In a small Ohio town a freckled-face lad, accompanied by a tawny-coated mongrel dog, listened to the martial music of a newly organized volunteer regiment which was to march to the front a few days later. Inspired by the music and the tramp of many marching feet, the boy suddenly decided that he would like to go with the soldiers and do something for his country. When he presented himself to the recruiting officer he was the dead in a thicket by themselves. The ooked over with some disfavor.

"Too small, my lad," was the verdict. A crest fallen face made the officer the boy's fears that the wounded had already been gathered up, and that the colonel and he had been overlooked in give him a second glance. Then he asked: "Can you play the drum? We need drummer boys of guns had grown so faint that they

Without replying, Carl picked up a drum and played with such fervor and that the sergeant's face animation beamed with smiles.

"Here, you'll do," he said. "But whose dog is that?" g is that?" "Mine, sir, and he wants to enlist too." In the struggle the two had been sepa-

There was a laugh from several officers and recruits, and one of the former said "Enlist a dog, eh?"

weak ones had recovered their nerve, great war were picked up singly and and the strong ones were less boastful interwoven in one graphic, continuous story, mention was made of Sport's part and more charitable in their criticisms of in the drama. A medal of honor was the others. Not one of the regiment had not voted for him, but when returned to shown the craven spirit, and they were very rapidly becoming veteran troops. Sport, instead of being considered a nuisance, was now looked upon as the mascot of the regiment. He was petted his Ohio home with the remnant of his reigment he preceded the parade that commemorated the return of the vol-unteers. He lived to a ripe old age, and and made much of by the soldiers, and boys long after the return listened with was fed so well that he was growing too fat for his own comfort. The whole regi-ment claimed him, and he made friends who he field of bottle.—Youth's World. with all; but for him there was really only one master. At night time he curled up at the feet of the little drummer boy, TO THE WAYS OF THE WILD

Through the many marches and heavy Timid Doe Finds There Is Some Good

that "bailiff" or "sheriff" be used in-After All in the White Bipeds stead. "Policemen." he insisted, of the City. would never be heard in Scotland.

the front at Vicksburg. In the awful suc-cession of battles which seemed to follow The heart of a deer, a poor, timid, munities, do not work on the Sabbath. pretty little doe, must have been near each other in bewildering rapidity, the There is no such thing as a Sunday two managed to keep together without either being injured. Carl kept close to his colonel, and Sport was always at his to bursting with gratitude a few policeman in Scotland, but upon any days ago. Somewhere up among the extraordinary occasion, the Scotch pines in the moonlight she must sureheels. Then one cloudy, moist day the players contend, any self-respecting ly have found a way, dumb brute regiment was suddenly caught between a cruel cross-fire. Out of the mist and fog policeman, if called upon, would do though she is, to tell her companions his duty. of the antiered tribe how good after soldiers in gray seemed to emerge like all are the white bipeds of the city phantoms. The Ohio boys stood their the policeman, insists that, although ground nobly and returned shot for shot; when the hunting season is over. he has had no personal experience

but numbers overwhelmed them. A Out of the maelstrom of queer death-dealing cross-fire cut their ranks in sights and scenes of snorting, puffing two. Men fell on all sides. Carl saw a monsters that ran on wheels and utbewildering mass of gray surge toward him. He heard the rattle of small arms, tered terrifying metallic sounds in which she found herself she was translike the continuous volley of hailstones ported back to her native environfalling on a tin roof. Then something ment-in a motor car.

hit him in the leg, and another picked him in the shoulder. He stumbled and Poor, little trembling creature. She experienced a blinding sensation. For a shook and cowered and looked as long time the little drummer boy was unthough she were gazing upon the end The battle surged around from her great liquid eyes. They took him, and then swept away and disapher back to the mountains, loosened their hold upon the soft neck and said How long Carl lay unconscious he could to her: "Go, little girl."

not guess, but when his eyes opened all was quiet and peaceful. The heavy odor of smoke and dust filled his nostrils. He She hesitated a minute, then, realizing what to her was doubtless sometried to get up, but fell back with a thing beyond all belief, she sprang from groan. He was lying in a thick clump of woods, and the shade of the foliage was the tonneau of the motor car and in three bounds was out of sight. grateful to him. When he closed his eyes

into the city from some one of the nearby canyons no one knows .- Los Angeles Times.

# great difficulty he crawled toward him. A glance at the face startled Carl. It was his colonel, fallen in the battle, with the blood flowing profusely from a wound in PROFESSOR WAS THE LIMIT the chest. In spite of his own injuries

Which Goes to Show That Wives Should Be Careful About Overburdening Husband's Mind.

In his anxiety to stem the ebbing life of his colonel the boy forgot his own wounds. He tried to raise his voice to The people didn't merely look at Professor Branefog-they stared. He attract attention, but he was weak and husky, and the great battlefield appeared knew he was absent minded at times, and he wondered whether he had rub deserted. The two were lying away from bed his face with boot polish instead of cold cream after he had shaved, or depressing silence of the place confirmed whether he had forgotten to change his dressing gown for his frock coat. But a kind policeman put things the hurry of the work. The distant boom right.

"Are you aware, sir, that you are carrying a joint of beef in your arms?" he asked.

Carl's mind went back to the scene "Goodness, me!" said the professor. through which he had lived, and thoughts "I knew something was wrong. My of his dog came to him. Where was wife told me to put her Sunday hat on the bed, to place this joint in the rated. The minutes dragged on wearily. The boy's own pain made him feverish, oven, and to take the baby and the dog out for a walk." His mind wandered, and he called feebly

"You've not put the baby in the his bat; whether the catcher running aloud, "Enlist a dog, en: Carl turned holtly around and replied: "Don't you enlist horses? Then why not and his hand tried to stop the pain in his a dos?"

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN ELT OF A SCOTCH PUZZLE DAILY THOUGHT.

Because Subtch Policeman Is Not Po-Along all our pathways sweet flowers are

blossoming, if we will only stop to pluck them and smell their fragrance. In every meadow birds the lambs. are warbling, calling to their mates and soaring When is a policeman not a policeinto the blue, if we only stop our grumbling long man? This is a question that has seenough to hear them .- Minot I. Savage. D. D. riously agitated the Scotch players

An unusual variety of sleeves is noted in the new gowns. Sleeves of great ful-ness are gathered into small armholes, and at the elbow gathered again into loose, wide cuffs, from which hang deep lace flounces. Laid close and flat at the

top, the fulness of a new sleeve drops into wide, loose folds at the elbows: below, it is wrinkled into a wide, tight band and finished with double frills of fine

lace. Other sleeves are extremely full and are gathered into small armholes. The length is shirred on the inside to fit the bend of the arm, and the fulness falls away from the back of the arm.

The long Moyenage sleeve on a gown of changeable taffeta has a high shoulder puff of mousseline de soie matching in color the bertha trimming on the corsage. Even prettier than this is a the glass sashes, and feed there. long, tight sleeve of much wrinkled mousseline de soie, that emerges from large tin lamp with a funnel-shaped under the long armhole of a silk corsage. social acquaintance with many of The edges of the armholes are finished them, and that the word "policeman" with a bias band and trimmed with butis the only description of these men tons and mock buttonholes. It will be seen from these descriptions that lace years have passed since these extremely wide lace flounces have been in fashion.

says George Ingleton, the stage manthis year and show many pleasing varia-tions from the old mode. An old-fashioned fact, more than one farm now, on ac-However, the point made by the skirt, presented as an extreme novelty, to hem, with a series of softly falling poultry puffs of graduated widths. The front of the skirt is slightly draped. Of the same nation. period is the overskirt of another dress, made entirely of puffings separated by slightly puckered bands of velvet ribbon. It drops low in the middle of the back and front and is draped on each side. come. Other plaited skirts are laid in two-inch plaits stitched on the edges to are hung from a small, round yoke. A ing to the bulk is a gored seam in the middle of the back. It is laid flat, stitched on the edge to simulate a fold, and trimmed with buttons.

A straight seam, placed anywhere on a mighty good thing for the pigs. a skirt-at one side of the back or the front, or in the middle of either-is seen very little that is absolutely new, and is an exception, those who live in a in the majority of short skirts, and but- that on the points above raised nobody

> skirts and sleeve trimming. He shows then appears to be that what was good his dislike of the crude colors of the season by softening them with lace and what in the nature of trade secrets, gauze.

An odd but pleasing fancy, noted on a little dress of dark blue taffeta, was a long sash of soft, white liberty satin. It was knotted lightly at one side of the are extensively bred. back, and the longest of the two uneven ends touched the hem of the skirt

dle life and old age rather than to childhood, though acute rheumatism, or rheu- than other geese. The head is rather matic fever, was known, of course, to large and short, and the neck is carried children Now. however, it is widely recognized that St. Vitus's dance, tonsilitis, pleurisy and pneumonia are often true manifestations of rheumatism. Children especially liable to rheumatism are those who are nervous and highly strung, and their symptoms are often incorrectly attributed to their nervousness While calling on a business friend about the lunch hour vesterday I was Acute rheumatism in children is not as a rule so severe as in the case of adults. greatly surprised to see his fair sten-There is some complaint of pain and ographer eating and drinking from stiffness in the limbs and these are frewhat had the appearance of being an quently treated somewhat lightly as "growing pains." In all but the mildest ordinary hand bag. Invited to inspect reases there is much less swelling of joints than there would be in an adult, and, though there is some fever, the temperature never reaches the high de-white extends back to and around the white extends back to and around the the article in question, however, I was amazed at the clever manner in which the "buffet" bag was arranged. It contemperature never reaches the high de grees common in attacks of rheumatic fever among grown people. Children of a rheumatic tendency are often liable to walk in their sleep, and tained specially made places for sandwiches and pie, besides a flask-like arrangement with a screw top for the coffee. To cap the climax, salt and pepper shakers were set in the sides they are frequetly victims to severe headex-

FARM NOTES.

-Teach the colt to draw loads by degrees.

-About ten weeks after shearing dip

-Keep sows over that have proved to be good breeders.

-Keep the ewes in the stable on dry feed for a day or two.

-Many a bunch of promising feeders go to the country and return with indications of being half starved

-The point of keeping the cows clean has been proven to be a saving in feed as well as an increase in milk.

-An organ or piano box can be turned into a very good brooder. Lay it down flat on the back, which

makes the floor. Remove the sloping pieces and substitute old-window-sashes, hinged on.

Divide the rest of the box into three compartments. Tack an old blanket to hang loosely from the top or ceiling, and slash blanket slips, fringe fashion, across the middle entrance, for the chicks to push through. Leave an entrance under

chimney placed outside, and a long tin tube run the entire length of the brooder inside. This will convey the necessary warmth.

Bore several inch-holes for ventilation, plays an important part in sleeve decora-tion, and in a manner quite novel; many loose, so the brooder can easily be cleaned.

-Farmers who had a plentiful supply of pork for market during the past year Skirts are the chief bone of contention reaped prices that were second only to count of the tempting figures, has turned has the back breadth covered, from belt its forces to the production of pigs and poultry on a large scale, and experience has proved that it is a very good combi-

Some years ago a writer, in giving his personal recollections of early breeders of Poland China hogs, said that some of them were driven by circumstances to the large use of bran and middlings in Marquisette and sheer voiles are used feeding young stock, and even at that for the sun-plaited and accordion-plaited early day were compelled to compound a skirts that slender women gladly wel- ration very similar to that which 50 years experience at the experimental stations indicates as the best feed for growing within a short distance of the bottom, animals. In those early days there was then left free. Sometimes these skirts considerable prejudice among buyers against the skim milk pig. Large use of satisfactory way of gaining increased timothy, clover and blue grass was then fulness in a tailored skirt without add- made in swine growing by the veteran breeders, and to a suggestion made to one of them, on seeing his herd in a tmimothy meadow, that it was bad for the meadow, the reply came: "Yes, but it is

Now all this goes to show that there is country town know him well. The tons, in any one of myriad styles, are pink shirt itself was bought at a always used to adorn this seam. the practice of the old-timers suggests. Worth uses quantities of tassels for The only difference between now and in the methods of those days was somewhereas they now are or may be the

common property of all swine growers. -The Gray Toulouse geese derive their name from Toulouse, France, where they

They are classed as the Christmas goose in this country, from the fact that they are later in maturing than the other good layers.

# cause a Scotch policeman is not a policeman on Sunday. THE MAN IN A PINK SHIRT Whatever caused the animal to stray Plays Stiff Game of Poker, Hunts a Good Deal and Is Familiar

ager.

Figure at Ball Game.

liceman on Sunday Leaves

Question Unsettled.

appearing in "Bunty" at the Comedy

theater, New York, since they re-

ceived a letter from a distinguished

resident Scotchman. In the letter he

objected to the use of the word "po-

liceman" in "Bunty," and suggested

Scotch policemen, in certain com-

Will Jaxone, who plays the part of

with Scotch policemen. he has had a

he has ever heard. Also Graham

Moffat, the author, has also used the

word "policeman" in the actors' lines.

good deal to do with a policeman,"

"When we were toys we all had a

The telegraphic story of the events which threw the fat into the fire in lexico and started the war over again, mentions a man in a pink shirt as the one who led the attack on Juarez. Having touched the spark to the powder magazine just as the belligerents were shaking hands for peace and reformation, the man in the pink shirt passes out of the telegraphic narrative and out of the his-

tory of Mexico. Unless this man in the pink shirt racket store for 69 cents. The man plays a stiff poker game, hunts a good deal without reference to the game laws, and is a familiar figure at ball

change the destinies of a nation.

Her Luncheon Bag.

The Man That Does Things.

games, country fairs and foot races where betting is tolerated. Wagering money on the outcome of a ball game is too slow for him. He bets on whether the next throw of the pitcher will be a ball or a strike:

whether the batter misses or breaks

# writer of the letter is not settled, be-

in anything favorable to the new drummer boy and his dog. He was accepted. but his dog was refused. At first the boy was for with-drawing, not caring to separated from his dog, but reason finally prevailed, and two days later there was an affectionate farewell between Carl and his canine friend.

"I'll come back soon, Sport," he whis-pered, with tears trickling down his cheeks. "You must be a good dog and stay home with-with the others."

Carl went with his regiment by train. and for a few days the excitement of the travel made him forget Sport, but the train was exasperatingly delayed, and made only a few miles an hour. Then they were ordered to go into camp temporarily near the border of their own State

One day while in camp, a tawny-coated mongrel, footsore, dusty, and tired, pat-tered down in front of the tents, looking pleadingly into the eyes of the soldiers. A dog was not an unusual sight in the camp, and the men did not pay much attention to him. But suddenly there was a wild yelp, and the strange dog shot down the row of tents as if mad. Several soldiers jumped out of the way, and a answer. cry of "Mad dog!" fell from white lips; "And but it was not a mad dog, as they were soon convinced, but simply Sport rushing into the arms of Carl. He had discovered the small drummer boy in the distance, and all of his weariness and hunger deserted him.

Carl had become a general favorite with the men of his regiment, and when they were ordered to move forward once more, Sport was smuggled into the bag-gage car, and so went on to the front with his young master.

The two young recruits met their bap-tism of fire together. It was at Shiloh, and although in the rear of the main fighting force they saw and experienced enough to make them realize the fearful nature of a cruel war. Boy and dog stood as if nearly paralyzed when the distant booming of guns and rattling of musketry drew nearer. The smoke and dust of tha battle rose in a dense cloud and swept over them. From out of this ap-peared great flashes of light, and then the bullets began to patter near them.

Carl's regiment was not in the fight, eld back in reserve. To stand but was there and listen to the awful conflict was more trying to the nerves than actual fighting. There were many white faces around, and hands trembled as they held their muskets. Carl experinced an irresistible impulse to run when a bullet tore close to his head, but a glance at Sport encouraged him. The dog was standing alert and trembling, but with his face toward the battle. Then a bullet whisked the dust under the dog's feet, and he yelped and turned to run, but he saw Carl's eyes, and shamefacedly returned and stood at attention.

They did not get very near the fight that day, nor for many days after, but Carl was glad that Sport was near him. He had received new courage from him at the critical moment, and if Sport could have spoken his mind, he would have said the same thing about his master. said the same thing about its master. There was a succession of hard marches, and some little skirmishing. The regi-ment was rapidly being drilled to endure the rigors of a hard campaign. The

dog?" This little conversation did not result leg a vision of a dog racing across the field flashed before him. He seemed to fog; "but I don't know whether it see Sport pursued by soldiers. Were they going to kill him? He tried to raise himself on his elbow and shout, but he fell the professor's house. Here, on the back exhausted; but Sport came to him and licked his hand and placed a cold nose against his hot head. He heard his wife's Sunday hat that was in the some of the men speak. Their words oven! made his dream seem real.

"It is our little drummer boy," they said. "We knew Sport would find him." Then called another, "And here's the colonel, dead—no, alive. Come, boys, lend a helping hand." Carl heard no more. He passed off

into delirious dreams, and then into total oblivion. When next his eyes opened he was on a white cot in the hospital. He turned a hand to touch the white sheets, and it came in contact with something

soft and cold. Then he knew that Sport was licking his hand in eager welcome. The nurse had to restrain boy and dog from exuberant emotions, but Carl's pleading eyes saved Sport from abrupt dismissal.

"Was Sport hurt?" were his first words,

when he could speak. "Yes, my boy he was shot in the leg; but he's recovering," was the quiet

"And my colonel-did he die?" murmured the boy. "No, he was picked up in time-thanks

to Sport." Carl did not hear the story until sev

eral days later. Then one of the soldiers of his regiment related the circumstances thus:

"We couldn't find you and the cold

were reported missing. Then Sport were reported missing. Then Sport limped into camp on three legs. The surgeon bound up his leg, and then the little mascot went away to hunt you'up. We knew that he'd find you if anybody could. So we followed him. He led us across the field and into the woods where you lay. There we found way and the you lay. There we found you and the colonel, both unconscious. Half an hour later both of you would have died from loss of blood. The colonel owes his life to Sport, and he's going to tell you so. A week later three cripples emerged from the hospital—the colonel, a little tow-headed drummer boy, and a tawny-coated mongrel dog. They met as if by accident in front of the colonel's tent.

Carl's pinched face lighted up with pleas-ure, and he came to attention with a quick motion of his little body. "Ah, my boy, I am proud of you," the colonel said. "I want to thank you before the whole regiment." Then turning to Sport, he said: "And

Sport here must receive his reward, too. I understand he led my men to me when I was dying. I shall recommend him for special honors." Then the man stooped and tied a red,

white, and blue ribbon around the dog's neck, and patted the shaggy head with

his hand. The men set up a loud cheer, and Sport was treated to an ovation that puzzled his little brain but he had sagacity enough to know that he was among friends, and he barked his delight with-After that the mascot of the regiment throwin' lydies busted enough window out fear or favor.

"I put something in it," said Branewire fence.

It is disturbing to know that a man was the baby or the dog." in a pink shirt could overrule the gen-With bated breath they hurried to eral of an army and scatter death and destruction as at Juarez: doubly disbed lay the baby and the dog, but turbing to believe that he could it was just as bad for Branefog. It was

Doctor Defends Meat Eaters.

In his recently published work Dr. Robert Hutchinson observes that energy is not to be confused with muscular strength. A grass fed cart horse is strong; a corn fed hunter is energetic. Energy is a property of the nervous system; strength of the muscles. Muscles give us the power to do work; the nervous system gives us the initiative to start it. Muscles do their work upon carbohydrates (starch foods), which are the characteristic nutritive constituents of vege-"It's a little idea of my own," table foods; the brain appears to replained the young woman. "I had the quire nitrogen, which can only be atbag, that looks just like an ordinary tained in a concentrated form from hand bag when you carry it on the animal sources. If proteid food, therestreet, made from my own drawings." fore, be regarded as a nervous food. -Boston Post. a diet rich in it will make for intellectual capacity and bodily energy, and it is not without reason that the

more energetic races of the world have been meat eaters.

# The Actor in China.

If the new regime in China succeeds in abolishing class distinction in civil administration it will have accomplished a difficult task. Hitherto three classes of the population have been esteemed by the Chinese "lowest of the low," these being actors, barbers and chiropodists. These and their children are barred from becoming Mandarins. Their grandsons, according to the letter of the law, are permitted to hold government posts, but this permission has seldom been granted. Some years ago a grandson of Cheng Chang Keng, the most famous Pekin actor of his day, was appointed one of the secretaries of the Chinese legation in Berlin. The appointment aroused a storm of protest among official circles in China, and but for the support of the empress dowager would have been revoked.

## Locking Up the Stable.

The chancellor of the exchequer was putting up the iron shutters while the first Lord of the Admiralty stowed away the show case.

"There's no use takin' chances," says the chancellor. "Britannia's shop must be protected at all 'azards." "Right you are." remarked the ad-

glass on their last suffrin' rampyge to build a battleship an' arf a dozen col-

An important change is going on in the army of buyers which is sent to New York twice a year by commercial houses all over the united States and which reddish-orange color. spends in the aggregate millions of dol-lars at the wholesale establishments here, says the Sun. More and more women

are becoming conspicuous in it. At a big wholesale house, the manager, speaking "It is not the critic who countsnot the man who points out how the offhand, was of the opinion that there are strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them at this time two years ago, and easily five times as many as there were 10 years or

so ago. "The change in the personnel of buyers in a score of years is great. Twenty market. Then women as well as men

The Toulouse is more compact in shape

well up and is of medium length. The back is broad and of a moderate length curving slightly from the neck to the tail. The breast is broad and deep.

The body is moderate in length, broad and very deep and compact; and, when the bird is in good condition, the belly almost touches the ground.

The wings are large, strong, and fold snugly against the sides, the tail is short, and the thighs and shanks stout.

The color of the plumage is dull gray; edging of lighter gray, and the coverts are dark gray. The tail feathers are gray and white, the ends tipped with white. The eyes are dark brown or hazel in color; the bill a pale orange color, while

The standard weight of an adult gander is twenty pounds; goose, eighteen pounds; young gander, eighteen pounds; young goose, fifteen pounds.

-The following suggestions are made by Prof. Thomas P. Cooper, looking to the now in town twice as many women buy-ers from places outside of New York as farmer's recources on account of the

high cost of keeping his horses: "The use of more brood mares on the farm. A better distribution of horse labor throughout the year by diversified farming. Reducing the number of work horses on the farm. More economical and comes short again and again be-cause there is no effort without error and shortcoming, but who does actu-ally strive to do the deeds; who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotions; who spends himself in a worth cause; who at the best knows in the cand the tribundle of high and the smaller cities of the united States came themselves to New York to buy goods enough to stock up their stores for pretty nearly a year. Anything else they needed during the year they bought from samples. The use on small farms, of machinery requiring less horse-power. Among these methods the sub-stitution of brood mares for the gelding most commend with care strated that mares in foal can with care These were intelligent business men with whom it was a pleasure to deal. be worked ten months in the year, not That was before the department store only without injury, but with advantage idea had struck any but the large cities. to both mare and foal. The 3 and 4-year-Later the department store made its ap-old colts can be used for much of the pearance in nearly every big town and a couple of buyers were sent instead of driven. And finally the sale of colts will the proprietor to sample the New York more than pay for the keep of the mares." market. Then women as well as men The figures given above may seem to

that the cost of keeping his work horses

transactions involving taking chances only solution for the problem. There the man is far ahead. As a rule the are those who believe that the time is man's ideas of proportion are better, he near at hand when a considerable part of farm labor will be performed by gaso-

what will be used is even more neces-sary than good taste and nice eye for color. If a buyer always consulted his own taste in buying goods he could cause the loss of thousands of dollars for an cade the horse must be kept in the collar

The proprietor of a retail store explains and his cost must be reduced, as said bethe woman buyer's success differently. fore, by keeping more brood mares at he works harder, is willing to work harwork and in the second place by pro-Ser than the average man buyer and ducing large crops, so that for a given days more attention to details, he be- expenditure of labor there are increased returns.

got in line for promotion to the post of be a little large and yet every man knows "In some lines of goods peculiarly fem-inine the woman buyer is better than the man buyer, but in other lines and in use of mares instead of geldings is the

makes better forecasts. "Good judgment, the ability to forecast what will be used, is even more neces-argument used in their behalf being that employer in one year."

in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst,

Deves.

if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat." -Roosevelt.

Milk for Flesh Reduction.

The simplest article containing complete nourishment is milk. That is Dr. Mitchell's cure for obesity, but he puts his patients to bed while he gives it to them. An amount of milk sufficient for the nourishment of a healthy, active person presents digestive difficulties for many. It is not the simple liquid diet it seems, but presents a solid mass of curds in the stomach. Lime water makes it more digestible. In the form of buttermilk, it is easier

to digest and makes a very effective reduction diet. It is wise to take with it a little gluten bread with butter, since the fats have been removed from the milk .- Harper's Bazar.

better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again be-