Aemocratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 14, 1919.

THE VALLEY OF HALFMOON.

By Susan L. Harlacher. Loved valley with your fertile fields, And springs of water cold, Your fruit and grain rich harvests yield, And hills hold wealth untold.

proached.

said pertly.

he loved.

Hallowell.

upstairs

through.

to steady his voice.

evoke a plan for the future.

his father's arrest ten years ago-that

the door; his mother's sobs; his fath-

er's bowed white head and hopeless

face. Then the long days of waiting.

the trial and conviction, the appeal

Jim was on his feet and at his moth-

pered hoarsely. "Call out to him-don't go down!"

ed from the window, in answer to an

"Tell him I'm not here!" he whis-

"He's not in his room," she quaver-

The man below hesitated, then turn-

"I'll be back," he said briefly. She turned to Jim, but he was gone.

found his revolver, he went cautious-

ly past his mother's door, climbed the

and the attic was musty and heavy

He groped his way through

and bolted the door at the top.

here now."

er's door.

inquiry.

ed away.

mischievous brown eyes and sensitive

red lips; and finally the face of Hal-

lowell, his hated rival, would come be-

tween him and the picture of the girl

It was two hours later when Jim,

up their stands and gone away. Mol-

loafers had increased. Then Jim saw

moment each glared a challenge at the other. Neither had been drinking,

but both were blind with the intoxi-

cation of passion. Hallowell greeted

Jim with a taunt, and then, mistaking

his rival's speechless fury for moder-

ation, grew facetious for the benefit

one of the men who had been exam-

came swiftly toward him. "Run! Get out, quick!" he said un-der his breath. "He's dead!"

III

through an open door into the dark-ened market-house, which was just

Jim didn't run. He stepped quietly

languor of reaction creeping over

him. Across the narrow strip of hall

me some socks. They make"-

CHORUS. We'll pledge to keep our valley clean, And make our homes the best, To keep the name of 1/2 Moon green, From farthest East to West.

Your pine clad mountains still are green When snow has hid the land, While nestling 'round your homes are seen The oak and maple grand.

Your sons and daughters travel far, To help and heal mankind, Wherever want and sorrow are, Their willing hands we find.

They found the 1/2 Moon carved on trees, When our forefathers came, And it was Indian marks like these That gave the valley name.

Tune-"Auld Lang Syne."

WHEN DAD CAME HOME.

(Copyright, Frank A. Munsey Co). after standing sullenly with a crowd Mrs. Priestley put down the cup of coffee at her son's elbow, and stood hesitatingly beside his chair. in the poolroom down the street, came back through the market-place. The

When you're through Jim," she streets were less crowded now; the said, slowly, "I'll-have something to baskets; the sleepy babies were tuck-ed away in their bed; the butchers tell you.' He put down his cup hastily, and

half turned toward his mother. "What is it?" he said. "Anything about Molly?

"No, it's not Molly. Jim, your father's coming home.

She drew back a little then, frightened by the expression of her son's eyes. Her still rounded face lost some of its color, and she seemed to shrink in her plain, ugly calico dress. At the crash of Jim's overturned chair she put out her hands deprecatingly. "Don't, now, Jim," she begged. "Don't carry on about it! It would have been only a year or so more, any-

Speech did not come easily to Jim Priestley. Like his father before him, he was a silent man, to whom a blow came more quickly than a word, and whose rage was of the brooding, sul-len kind. Now, as he walked past his mother and took his hat from its nail on the kitchen door, there was no out-burst of anger; only the straight line of his lips showed that her words had had any effect on him.

He was a tall, loose-limbed young fellow, with heavy black hair, and eyes that were almost childishly blue -eyes like those of the little woman who watched him.

At the door he stopped and turned disdaining escape, although a police-man was rounding the corner. Then around. ining Hallowell straightened up and

"He's not coming here," he said, the very lack of inflection making his tone menacing.

"It's the only place he's got, Jim!" e pleaded. "I know it's yours now, she pleaded. but where else can he go? You wouldn't turn your own father out in the street, would you? He was a good father to you for fifteen years, hauntin note of reproach in the thin old voice, and the corded, calloused hands under the gingham apron were twisting desper-"I've seen trouble," she went on in her strained treble, "but I never thought to see the day when a child of mine would turn his father out in the street."

his mind a seething whirlpool of shame and pride, walked alone, sav-After a time the rain slackened, and the man across the street sat down on a doorstep, an umbrella over his head. Jim watched him steadily. He grew cramped in his constrained position; his knees ached when he tried to agely brooding, brushing past women with babies and men with baskets, shouldering the loafers aside, ruthlessly deaf to the men who called to straighten them and his eyes burned When he finally met Molly she was from peering through the darkness.

not alone. Two or three girls were with her, and just behind them, keep-Below, through the thin flooring, he could hear his mother walking. A sudden shame for this new trouble he ing up a running fire of compliments and small talk, were as many young men. Molly looked at Jim as he aphad brought on her came over him. He who had been so self-righteous, who that very night had refused to give his convict father a home—he "Good evening, Mr. Priestley," she was a murderer!

Jim lifted his hat and passed on, When he looked out again the man black anger and jealousy in his heart. He knew the men; one of them—Halacross the street had gone. It was dawn now—a cold, wet dawn, gray lowell, a mechanic like himself-had and cheerless. Here and there the been his rival for Molly's favor, and chimneys of the houses around began had boasted that he would oust him to show faint blue lines of smoke, in yet. And so he swung along the street, his head down, seeing nothing preparation for the early breakfast of the neighborhood. of the crowd around, occupied always

He heard his mother go stiffly downwith the pictures conjured up by his stairs, heard the shutters open, and the rush and yelp of his setter as it own brooding fancy. Now, it was his mother, sobbing at dashed into the little yard after a the table. Now, it was his father as night in the kitchen. Then there were he remembered him, standing to re-ceive that awful sentence of imprisvoices. He picked up the revolver and held it clumsily, his fingers stiff onment for what promised to be the with cold; but no one came up the remainder of his life. Oftenest of all it was Molly he saw—Molly, with her stairs, and he relaxed again.

The trunks and boxes around him were taking shape now. He saw things he had not seen for years. There was the quaint high chair, bat-tered with the heels of lusty babies. He could remember his youngest brother, dead long ago, sitting in it. There was the old squirrel-cage, rusty now, and over in a corner, still showing traces of its gorgeous paint of years before, was the red wagon his father had painstakingly made for him from a wooden box. The tongue late buyers had gone home with their was gone, and one clumsy wheel lay after twenty hours of work, had shut forlornly in the wagon-bed; but Jim could see, with the distinctness that ly had disappeared, and the percent-age of drunkards among the corner long-past events sometimes assume, his father's head, gray even then, bent over the uncouth wagon, paintng it with unaccustomed fingers and

lettering a name on the side. The The cumulative rage of the evening surged up in him and maddened him. name was quite clear still-the "Jim He walked up to the other man with Dandy. the lust of battle in his face. For a

Jim got up and sat on a trunk to rest his cramped muscles. The walls of the narrow room began to oppress him, like the walls of a cell, and the little red wagon stood out, a very passion of color, in the gray of its surroundings. He could not escape it; it was a symbol of the joy of the past in the hopelessness of the present.

of the bystanders. "Say, stripes," he said sneeringly, "next time you go down to the pen I wish you would have your father knit Jim turned his back to it and gazed down at the street. Men with dinnerbuckets-the Sunday shift at the mill were leaving the houses around, their hats drawn down, their coat-col-But Jim's heavy fist had gone home on the point of his chin, and he went down with a crash and lay still. Some lars turned up around their ears. When they overtook one another they of the men around stooped over his fell into step silently, morosely. One man stopped, just across, and looked over at the Priestley house. Jim opened the window and whistled softprostrate figure. The crowd began to grow rapidly, although street fights on Saturday night were too common to cause much excitement. Jim leaply. The other man stepped to ed against a post with folded arms, curb and made a trumpet with his hands

"I hung around here half the night waiting for you," he called. "Say, Hallowell's all right. He came around in half an hour and went home." The revolver clattered to the floor and lay there. Jim nodded silently and closed the window. As he turned, a thin, watery shaft of yellow sunlight came through the window, and the little red wagon gleamed joyously. When Jim went into the kitchen the table was laid for breakfast. The set-

EARTH'S RICHEST RUBY MINES

Center of World's Store of Precious Stones Is Known to Be Located in Upper Burma.

The world's ruby center is Mogok, in Mandalay. Here are the great ruby mines, one of Burma's most valuable monopolies, says the London Weekly Telegraph. Indeed, not only does this country produce the finest of these coveted gems, but they are recovered in such quantities as to enable her to dominate the market.

Few are aware that, weight for weight, a ruby is more valuable than a diamond. It is estimated that one the thermore, the price increases with the the diamond motif. size of the stone.

at one sorting find gems worth many usually the kiddles who adore them thousands of dollars, while on the oth- are too little to recognize any possier hand the yield may be but a hun- ble defects. Not only are the outer dred dollars or two. The yearly out- coverings of these dolls fashioned of put of rubies from these mines totals about \$400,000.

SAVES WASTAGE OF LIGHT

of lights are used chiefly for limited periods, as for instance in cloak rooms. They are turned on and then heedlessly left burning. Thus we are constantly recommended to shut off needless lights as a matter of national saving.

An invention designed to remedy this condition is the work of J. E. Lewis of New York. By pushing a button the light is turned on and glows for a predetermined period-say, five or ten minutes-and then is automatically cut off. The device has been tested and found practical and seems useful in the way of checking electric light waste.

Marine Fireflies.

The bay of Toyama, Japan, is the scene of a peculiar phenomenon that occurs each year in April and May. The cause of it is an almost limitless swarm of cuttlefish that shine like glowworms.

The fish are tiny, says a writer in the Boston Transcript, and when they meet with anything objectionable they emit a wonderful display of phos-

FARM NOTES.

DAILY THOUGHT. Small draughts of philosophy lead to atheism, but larger ones lead back to God. -Francis Bacon.

Now that milder weather will soon upper Burma, some 70 miles north of Mandalay. Here are the great ruby stockings will be worn. Not a few girls are clocking their own stockings, not in open-work fashion, of course, but by a bit of sketchy hand embroidery. It is quite a simple matter to embroider a line of white up the side of a black silk stocking or a line of black up the ankle of a white stocking, and then top it with a tiny hol-

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

low diamond-shaped motif or a wee arrow head. A new idea is to embroi-der a straight dart up the side, with little diagonal stitches at the upper color of pigeon's blood, weighing five end to represent the feathered end carats, will sell for ten times the value and a tiny heart at the lower point. of a diamond of the same weight. Fur- This is really quite as simple to do as

As the "byon," or earth containing the coveted gems, is taken from the ground it is placed in a great revolving vests. The dolls are cuddley and tub. Here it is screened and all loose washable, so what more could either earth removed by water. The residue wee kiddle or mother want? Make is then tipped on the sorting table. A the body separate from the limbs, and necessary to plow and replant each white overseer carefully examines the ble and dolly is more easily dressed pile. selecting the true gems from the and undressed. One need not be an ar- to the next and increase in value each worthless debris. If he's lucky he may tist to make this new rag dolly-for the vests, but they are stuffed with them, too, a large roll stuffing the body and slender rolls stuffing the arms and legs. A little round cushion forms the head, and all are sewn to the body proper. Even the doll's outer garments may be made from an undervest if you wish. One boy doll I saw thus fashioned was dressed in a sweater suit such as small children wear, together with leggins and cap, all made from an old knit undershirt.

An old silk undershirt makes an altogether ravishing doll. Embroider the features and the hair with colored silks.

Another interesting sweater model for the late spring and early summer is fashioned of alternate crosswise bands, about two inches wide, of Shetland wool and silk, in contrasting colors, and knitted. The sleeves are of the plain silk, bell shape, and with two bands of the Angora emphasizing ents required for rapid growth. The the cuffs.

Silk and wool is a favorite combination for the new sweaters. A silk jersey model, of the long coat fashion, reaching quite below the knees, is deeply sailor collared and cuffed system in condition to utilize profitawith Angora wool, and there is a bottom band of the wool about 15 inches in depth. It quite takes the place of pays better not to cut the grain ration a wrap, it being possible to use it for more than half, feeding at the rate of summer evening wear. A model somewhat similar is of the silk jersey and displays a Tuxedo collar of knit-ted Angora. This collar meets a vest of the Angora, and the vest forms a fed grain while on pasture will gain long panel reaching several inches be-low the waist, but not quite to the end to a weight of 200 to 250 pounds, of the coat's "skirt." There are nar-row embroidered bands of wool about will gain but one-half to three-quarthe bottom of the sweater and, of ter pounds a day. course, Angora cuffs. Altogether it This will bring pigs to a marketa-

is a very stunning, very unusual mod-el, yet easily fashioned at home by the woman accustomed to making her ing, the risk, interest on investment,

-To make hog production most profitable, pasture should be provid-ed whenever possible. The earlier in the year green feed can be supplied the better. Pigs of any age relish green feed, and its use reduces the cost of producing gains. In addition, it keeps the animals in good, thrifty condition.

Temporary pastures, such as the cereals, are best utilized in the early spring, and forage crops such as corn, soy beams, cow peas and, in the South, velvet beans, furnish fall grazing. In the late spring and summer there is a season during which few temporary pastures are available, with the exception of rape. At that time permanent pastures, such as alfalfa, the clo-vers, bluegrass, Bermuda, and a num-ber of others, have their greatest use. They do not furnish grazing as early in the spring as do the cereals previ-ously mentioned, but they grow bet-Kiddies are taking great delight in and afford an abundance of forage at a season when few other pastures are ready to graze.

-Permanent pastures require a minimum of attention and care. They make the cheapest forage, as it is not year. If not too heavily grazed they may be carried over from one season year. Only a little supplement need be fed to obtain a normal growth of the pigs.

One of the chief advantages of the permanent pasture is its long growing season. Growth continues from spring until fall, and the forage is palatable and nutritious at almost any time. Either few hogs may be grazed during the whole season, or after the pasture has made considerable growth a large number may be pas-tured for a short time with practicalequal results in the amount of pork roduced to the acre. This shows that a permanent pasture is adapted to a variety of conditions. It takes the place of a reserve forage crop, being called upon to furnish grazing at any time of the year when other pastures fail or are exhausted.

-Although pasture reduces the amount of grain needed to bring pigs to a profitable weight and prepare them for market, it does not furnish a complete food. A sufficient quantity of roughage can not be consumed forage, especially from leguminous pastures, furnishes a cheap source of protein, supplies ash for bone making, adds bulk to the ration, acts as a mild bly the concntrated feeds. Even with

Device That Automatically Turns Off Power Has Been Found to Be of Real Value. One of the considerable sources of fuel waste is the unnecessary burning of electric lights. A large percentage

Jim opened the door with an air of finality; then he closed it again, and came slowly back into the room.

"He's been a good father, has he?" sneered. "He was a fine one, he he sneered. was-a credit to his family! We're proud of him, aren't we? Ten years I've walked the streets and seen people turn to look at me, because my father killed a man and was doing time for it. And you think, after all that, that I'm going to have any shave-pated, lock-stepping ex-convict in my house-my house," he repeated, 'you're wrong, that's all. He doesn't come here!'

The painful tears of old age came into her dim eyes, and she fumbled in the bosom af her dress for a handkerchief. Her son watched her irritably with the unreasoning anger we feel at those we have wounded.

"You know as well as I do, mother," he said more mildly, "that Molly's people wouldn't let her look at me if came back here. You know what her folks are.'

"Molly wouldn't give you up, Jim. If it was her father, she'd stick to him. Every one knows it was an accident; it was a quarrel, Jim—just the kind of a quarrel your temper may get you into any day. It wasn't mur-You know that Ragan had pulled his revolver, and it was his life or your father's. And he's an old man now-an old man, Jim!"

She dropped weakly into a chair beside the table, still set with the remains of supper, and rested her head on her hand. The young fellow stood for a moment creasing the crown of his straw hat: then he came over and put an awkward hand on his mother's shoulder.

"Just forget about it, mother," he said, not unkindly. "He spoiled your life and mine, and he isn't worth worrying about. He can't come that's settled. Now just don't think about it any more.'

He closed the door behind him quietly; but, once away from his mother's pleading voice, all the wrongs of the last year, all the shame, all the covert malice of his associates, all the burning humiliations came over him in a tidal wave of resentment; and the ebb, when it came, left him sullen and ugly. II

with the smell of drying soap. Jim settled himself on his knees at the It was Saturday night. The corners around the market-house and the window, the revolver on the floor becity hall were crowded with men, side him.

Through all the turmoil in his mind, loud-voiced and laughing, with here and there a reeling, tottering group, who punctuated their unsteady progone thing was clear—he would never go to the living death of the penitenress with noisy, braggart oaths. From tiary. The six chambers of the revolver were six sure roads of escape. Below, the gutters were filled with somewhere out of sight came the rhythmic beat of a drum and the shrill song of the Salvation Army, and a waffle-vender was crying his wares water that sparkled and bubbled in the electric light. Some one was standing across the street, in the shadow of a doorway, and Jim knew with the metallic jangle of a beaten triangle.

Through the crowds Jim Priestley, at once that the house was watched.

closing for the night, went through it and out into the deserted street beter leaped at him with moist caresses, yond, took a detour through alleys fabut Jim's eyes were on a stooped fig-ure in a chair by the stove. His mothmiliar from childhood, and so made his way home. He was dazed with the er held out a pleading hand, but Jim revulsion of feeling-too numb with did not see it. He went across the horror to think of escape. He did not room to the old man in the rockingrouse his mother, but made his way chair, and leaned over him, his hands over the roof of the coal-shed to an on the bent shoulders. window, and crawled

day.

any religious belief.

crowd of neighbors that gathered at national celebration irrespective of

"Welcome home, dad," he said hus-kily. "Welcome home!"—By Mary Roberts Rinehart, in Pittsburgh Sun-For a while he stood there, the cold night air blowing in on him, the deadday Post.

St. Patrick's Day.

he could hear his mother moving about, as if he had awakened her. He March 17th is celebrated by Irishbrushed back his damp hair and tried men of all creeds and denominations as the birthday of their patron saint, 'Go to bed, mother," he called. "I'm Patrick. There is a story that once there was a dispute between two fac-He went to his own room and lighttions, one claiming that the patron ed the lamp. Then he blew it out again suddenly. They would be after saint was born on the eighth, the other that he came to this world on the him soon, and he might want to get ninth of March. As the quarrel could away-might, because from the chanot otherwise be settled, the 17th was os of his mind he had not been able to decided on by the simple compromise of adding eight and nine together. He sat by the window, leaning out, But there appears to be no reason for watching the street to see if he were doubting that St. Patrick was born pursued, not knowing or caring that either at Kirkpatrick (or Dumbarton) was raining, and that he was wet in Scotland, or perhaps in France, in and cold. He could remember, sitting the latter part of the fourth century, there in the dark, every incident of on the day usually kept as his birth-

The Most and Best.

St. Patrick's day is purely a

which took their last penny-and fail-The importance of economy has been impressed on our minds in recent years. Some one came down the street. We want to know that we are getting the looking at the numbers. When he was most and best for our money, no matter opposite the house, he crossed the street and knocked. In an instant what we spend it for.

In the matter of medicine there is probaby no more economical course of treatment than Hood's Sarsaparilla and Peptiron.-a real iron tonic.-taken in conjunction, one before eating and the other after. The combination of these two medicines brings into co-operation such well-known substances as sarsaparilla, iron, nux and pepsin, best for the blood, nerves and digestive organs.

This combination is especially recommended in cases that are scrofulous, or rheumatic, anemic and nervous, or where the blood is both impure and pale, defi-

64-11

"This is the soldier brave enough to tell, darkness to the window beneath the The glory dazzled world that war is hell." sloping roof. The rain was coming down heavily now, close to his head, Lover of peace he looks beyond the strife. And rides through hell to save his coun try's life.

-Henry Van Dyke.

Selfishly Interested.

The only kind of optimist we dislike is the fellow who points out the sliver lining in the clouds in order to avoid lending us an umbrella.

More Negotiable.

"Experience is a good asset." "I'd much prefer the bankroll I exchanged for mine."

phorescence. Every spring the coasts of Toyama swarm with these little creatures, and fishermen go out with

special nets to catch them. When caught in the meshes the fish emit their light and cause the nets to The people regard the sight as wonderful, and rush in great excitement to see it. Pleasure boats are in demand on those occasions, and it is a favorite courtesy to invite a friend to an evening of entertainment in watching the sparkling cuttlefish.

Precious Salt.

What is known as "radium" is a radium salt, usually either radium bromide or radium chloride, sometimes radium sulphate. Tiny grains of these salts are extremely precious and are usually sealed up in little glass bulbs

The radium in one of the first bulbs that were received in London had a curious history. A physician in Portland place was applying the bulb to a patient when he accidentally let it fall, and a moment after crushed it under his foot. The value of the radium to the physician was very great. He removed his boots from his feet and cut out a square of his valuable carpet. He had boots and carpet burned, and out of the ashes refined the original

radium salt.

Log 20,000 Years Old.

Not so long ago a workman, 81 feet below the surface of Broadway, near Pine street, in New York city, found a piece of cedar wood that certainly presented a remarkable discovery. The wood was uncovered in excavating for the foundation of a big office building. It was a part of the trunk of a large cedar tree that grew at least 10,000 years ago, and more probably 20,000 vears ago!

The wood was within a foot of bedrock, and it was covered with 80 feet of bowlder clay and glacial drift, which showed that the tree from which it came must have flourished before the last great age of Ice.

Benefit From "Melting Pot."

The Albambra, that exquisite Moorish palace at Granada, which our own Washington Irving so graphically describes, is still a silent witness to the beauty and skill of Moorish architects and sculptors. Out of all these alien people who have come to us, who seem so very foreign to us that assimilation seems almost impossible, no doubt we shall derive a benefit just as other countries have benefited in other days. History repeats itself, and America, the great melting pot of the world nations, may bring forth from the crucible men who in the future will do their part to uphold her prestige on land and sea.

own garments.

Sweaters for the spring show ever so many new details. One, for example, shows wee pockets on the sleeves. It is of light blue silk jersey, is fastened upon the side under the sailor sparkle as if charged with electricity. collar and the arm, and has a knee reaching peplum with two short wide pockets, one above the other on either side, and the pockets upon the sleeves side, and the pockets upon the block the plants have made a sin the plants have made a sin the placed below the elbow. Upon the growth. From this time until late fall an abundance of forage is producdered large white silk dots. This is

> jersey is, of course, bought by the yard

The newest handbags are beaded, 'tis true, but not solidly beaded as of yore. Rather a bag of fabric, say ble, so as to produce a more succusilk, is sketchily beaded in outline design, usually floral. Not long since I saw a bag of midnight blue taffeta with a wild rose design simply outlined with cut steel beads. It was 'really very lovely and, oh, how much less time it would take to fashion and how much less skill than the very intricate bags of solid beading. Those knitted silk miser purses are gaining in popularity. They are shaped just like our old double school bags used to be-do you remember?-with two tiny silver rings in the centre. The bags may be quite small for carrying small change, or they may be really huge for carrying all sorts of handbag necessary unnecessaries.

The new embroidered round-necked shirtwaists are exquisite, indeed. There is not much embroidery, and generally small sprays are used These waists are fastened on the shoulder. Some of the new voile waists are finished at the neck with a satin collar, called the monk's. This collar closes in the back.

The square-neck blouse is an early spring arrival. One of white georgette recently seen was embroidered in pale blue worsted.

Blouses of white satin, cut on decidedly fitted or basque lines, are another novelty just introduced. Wrist-length fitted sleeves and panel fronts are features of these fitted blouses

The round-neck blouse or collarless model is still here and unquestionably will remain, and many new models are finished at the neck and sleeves with tiny ruffles or frills that give a-pleasingly soft and becoming finish to these simple blouses.

As for the colors that will predominate in spring blouses, flesh, white and bisque give evidence of being the prime favorites, but it would seem from many models introduced that interest in brilliant colors will not be lacking.

Valenciennes and Irish crochet are again being used on blouses of georgette and the lingerie fabrics, organ-die, net, voile, batiste and handkerchief linen.

and produces a higher condition with a finer and more palatable meat and fat. Light, steady grain feeding on pasture gives better results than heavier feeding during a shorter finishing period.

-Sweet clover is an excellent pasturage crop for hogs. The animals may be turned on the field the first year after sowing the crop, as soon as ed, as pasturing induces the plants to send out many tender, succulent a simple, smart sweater which can be easily fashioned at home. The silk branches. Pasturing the second season after planting may begin as soon as the growth starts in the spring. If the field is not closely grazed the sec-ond year it is advisable to clip it occasionally, leaving an eight-inch stublent growth.

An acre of sweet clover pasture ordinarily will support 20 to 30 shoats, in addition to furnishing a light cutting of hay. For the best growth of the hogs they should be fed each day two pounds of grain for each 100 pounds of the hogs' weight. Pigs are very fond of sweet clover roots, and for this reason should be ringed before being turned on the pasture. The tendency to root may generally be overcome by adding some protein to the grain ration.

-Hogs do not relish grasses except when the leaves are young and tender. Hence it is necessary, for the best results, to keep permanent pastures well stocked. It is usually advisable to have some other stock in the pastures with the hogs to eat the coarser plants. Cattle are best suited for this purpose. Mowing the pasture in late spring should be practiced if the plants become too far advanced.

In most cases it is advisable to have some of the best supplementary forage crops to graze in addition to the pasture. A safe rule is to have at least one acre of good permanent pasture for each brood sow kept. Of course, this acreage could be reduced or the number of hogs increased where a complete succession of supplementary forage crops is raised or where the land is very productive. A greater area should be allowed if the grazing is poor.

The carrying capacity of the various supplementary forage crops varies widely, according to the growth of the crop. As a rule it is safe to graze them at the rate of ten to fifteen 100pound shoats to the acre. A greater number will shorten the grazing period, and fewer animals will lengthen

-The value of concentrated feeds depends laregly upon the amount of protein and fat they contain. The ordinary fodder, roots and corn the farmer raises are rich in starch and fiber, also contain more or less sugar, but are relatively deficient in protein and fat. Cottonseed meal, linseed meal, peanut meal, bean meal, gluten products, meat meal, etc., are rich in protein and fat. They supplement the -Subscribe for the "Watchman." farmers starchy crops. These con-centrates are also rich in plant food.

Back in his room he was turning over feverishly the litter of neckties and cient in iron. handkerchiefs in the upper drawer of the yellow-pine bureau. When he had In cases where a laxative is needed Hood's Pills should be taken. THE STATUE OF SHERMAN attic stairs, entered the attic, and shut BY St. GAUDENS.