EASILY GIVEN.

It was only a sunny smile, And little it cost in the giving. But it scattered the night Like morning light

And made the day worth living. Through life's dull warp a woof it wove In shining colors of light and love, And the angels smiled as they watched

above, Yet little it cost in giving.

It was only a kindly word, And a word that was lightly spoken, Yet not in vain

It strengthened a fate beset by fears And groping blindly through mists of

Of a heart that was nearly broken.

For light to brighten the coming years, Although it was lightly spoken.

It was only a helping hand, And it seemed of little availing. But its clasps are warm, And it saved from harm

For it stilled the pain

A brother whose strength was failing. Its touch was tender as angels' wings, But it rolled the stone from the hidden springs,

And pointed the way to higher things, Though it seemed of little availing.

A smile, a word or a touch, And each is easily given, Yet either may win A soul from sin

Or smooth the way to heaven. A smile may lighten the failing heart, A word may soften pain's keenest smart, A touch may lead us from sin apart-How easily either is given!

Jim Wade, had prospected all over the range and had found nothing worth while.

They were on their way back and had reached a point within twenty miles of the place from which they had started when they struck a little stringer in the face of a cliff above the Merced River. It came about in

As the gold hunters and their burro were traveling along at the top of the cliff, Dan pushed his hat back to scratch his head. At that moment a vagrant gust of wind whirled past, and Dan's hat went rolling down the steep slope. It lodged in the only clump of bushes in a stretch of more

than two hundred feet. That hat would not have aroused enthusiasm even in an old-clothes man. Dan had worn it for six years; he slept in it, carried barley in it, and even left the burro eat his ration from it. But Dan had an affection for the old hat, and so he stopped the burro, uncoiled a long rope from the pack and made one end fast to a tree. He He

said Jim. It's nothin' but a ruin and has been fer nigh onto four year. It's tering in the upper part of the shaft. forty foot to the bushes and two hundred from there to the bottom if you body pass the mouth of the tunnel and

"If I slip! You old rabbit! Slippin won't make it any further to the bot- in consternation. The cougar had tom, will it? You hang onto this rope and I'll take a hitch round my waist. Where would I get another hat with the nearest store twenty miles away? Besides, that hat is good for a year yit."

a hitch round his body, walked cautiously down the steep slope. He reached his hat and thrust it over his ears; but he did not start back at

once.
"Ain't you got that hat yit?" Jim back from the edge of the cliff. "It's a full five minutes since ye hollered to hold, and no sign of yer startin' up

"You hush up, Jim Wade! There's some likely-lookin' rock hereaway, and I'm a-goin' to git a specimen." Jim heard the sound of Dan's little belt pick clinking against the rock and a moment later the call to "hist away!" Dan came back up the slope, leading out and walking like a Bahama negro coming up a ship side.

When he reached the top he handed three bits of rock to Jim, who examined them critically. Two he flipped over the cliff contemptously, but

"Well, what do ye think of it, ol" frizzle face?" asked Dan. Jim wore the worst set of curly red whiskers on the Pacific slope.

camp makin' right here. How wide is advantage than it was now.

the vein?"
"You ol' stunhead, do you want to vein; it's only a stringer. We'll chase it up and find a pocket most likely.

This hull range is full of pockets." "That's all right about makin' camp lower, but ain't we a-goin' to leave our tools here? Or do you want to pack them up again? I whist you wa'n't such a pepperbox, Dan Kinney, anyone would think you wuz the redheaded partner to hear the way you little man engaging the cat in a reck-

go on. So the two old men who for fourteen years had apparently always been on the verge of quarreling yet who were never happy apart, dumped their tools on the top of the cliff; point of the pick up in a quick jab then, with the burro and their camp that caught the beast in its stomach. stuff, they made their way down to where a spring gushed out of a crevice in the rock. There they made permanent camp. The next morning saw them up at the top of the cliff

ready for work. About ten feet back from the edge they started a shaft with the purpose of cutting the stringer. For days they dug and drilled and blasted until at a depth of thirty-four feet they at last touched the stringer. Then they

til they had dug back about ten feet previous contortions seem slight. from the shaft. Then the dynamite Finding himself free for the moment, gave out. One of them must go to the Dan dropped his weapons and turned nearest store and buy a new supply, and since Jim was the better walker

"Now don't you get to celebratin' nor nothin' down thar, Jim!" Dan called after him. "Jist remember I'm climbin' rope like a sailor whilst you are gone, and I ain't in love with it." in the shade and snooze."

Old Dan snorted as his partner's answer floated back to him. He sit around and snooze while Jim walked forty miles! Not by the width of the State would he! Twisting one leg round the rope, he slid down to his work at the bottom of the shaft. There he picked the broken rock loose and shoveled it out of the shart defends to the short defends the struggling figure on the rope. As Dan looked down the beast hissed and gave a menacing snarl. Gripping the rope harder, the old miner hurriedly continued his struggle for safety. When he drew himself over the short defends the struggling figure on the rope. As Dan looked down the beast hissed and gave a menacing snarl. Gripping the rope harder, the old miner hurriedly continued his struggle for safety. and shoveled it out of the short drift he dropped on his face and lay there into the shaft, where he could easily for several minutes while he tried to load it into the bucket. Then he drilled for a new shot.

About noon he sat down and ate the luncheon that he had brought with tered off on the trail to camp. him. When he had finished his meal When Jim came into camp he went poking round the bottom of the shaft; peering at every inch of its surfaces, he looked for color and examined the rock to determine its safety. He saw an old crack that came up at the left of their tunnel him as comfortable as possible. and that arched overhead until it dis-

hops, paused for a moment, then hopped again, then paused. It came near the mouth of the shaft and sat up to peel a bit of bark. Just at that mo-ment Dan's clinking hammer at the bottom of the shaft was silent, for the

WHEN THE COUGAR JUMPED old prospector was resting.

THE CLAIM.

Old Dan Kinney and his partner,

Old Dan kinney and his partner, tired. Sitting down, he leaned back against the wall of the tunnel and closed his eyes. The silence was very restful and soothing. Old Dan went

to sleep Up above, the cottontail, intent on its luncheon of sweet bark, was un-suspicious of danger; but behind it, hidden by a low growth of weeds and small bushes, lay a huge cat that had come down the mountain in search of some morsel that would still its hunger. Softly, silently, with every nerve tingling a response to the demand of its empty stomach, the big cat drew its body into position and when it had

its feet well under its body it leaped. Some slight sound as those power-ful legs straightened must have reached the rabbit, for it also leaped, and the cougar went high to intercept it. The cat was successful, and accor ding to all its calculations it should an instant later have been regaling itself with fresh rabbit meat; but the beast had not been along that slope since the partners had begun work, and it did not know of their shaft held the middle of the rope out to his among the screen of bushes. That is partner. As he started up, he saw a heavy land with a terrific impact on the floor. Dan stared at the new comer landed on its feet, but the unexpected fall had shaken and frightened it. The creature looked up at the round spot of daylight above and said, "Pur-

Dan had been in many tight places Grasping the rope firmly Jim brac-ed himself, while Dan, having taken this was the capsheaf. At any mo-fires of burning leaves is a little low. ment the cougar might discover him, and then-well, he did not know just head off. At the first bump the cou-gar whirled round like lightning and

said, "His-ss, fffft!" Luckily Dan's pick was freshly sharpened. Grasping the head in his left hand and the handle in his right, he made up his mind not to be an easy victim. He was in a desperate situation-thirty-five feet under ground, with the king of all Rocky Mountain cats in the middle distance, guarding the only door, and his partner just starting back from that distant store.

Just how he could manage to get the cat into the short tunnel, so that

he could have the shaft to himself long enough to grip that rope and climb out of reach, was more than he could figure out. He could stay in the the third he held, turning it over and over. tunnel until Jim came back, but what good would that do him? If Jim dropped a bit of dynamite to put the cat out of the fight, it would flatten Dan against the rock, too. And if Dan remained cornered until it grew "Looks good enough to warrant dark, the cat would be at even greater

Dan was full of misgivings, but he had prepared himself so far as possimake camp here and pack water as ble, and now he stood to his weapons long as we stay?" We camp down like a man and advanced to the battle. below and climb to work. It ain't a As he walked out toward the shaft the cougar hissed and growled; then, as Dan still kept on, the beast jumped. Dan flattened his body against the rock and the cougar went past him, but one outflung paw caught in Dan's shirt and in the flesh of his left arm and dragged him over. Then it was strike and thrust,—wood and steel against teeth and claws,—with the less fury of despair.

The beast's claws cut Dan's shirt to ribbons and lined his flesh with long red streaks. Its teeth sank into his The cat let go, but quickly came back to the fight. Twice it clinched and tried to use its powerful hind legs and claws to disembowel Dan, but the old miner was too wise. Each time that sharp pick point dug deep into the cat and the hickory handle crashed down on its head.

As the fight raged old Dan got be tween the cougar and the shaft and backed out into the light. When the an occasion?" last touched the stringer. Then they beast charged again he thrust with the pick and landed a lucky blow. The point entered the cat's left eye, and the creature, throwing itself back with a yowl, began a succession of the common of the pick. When the the surface and other the surface are considered to the first with the pick and landed a lucky blow. The point entered the cat's left eye, and the creature, throwing itself back with a yowl, began a succession of the pick and the pick soft, and they made good progress un- tumbles and thrashings that made its the "Watchman" is always the best.

to the rope.

As his quivering muscles tightened he set out the next morning at dayin the climb he felt his cuts and
scratches as he had not felt them before. But above lay life, and below lay death. So, straightening, striving, he climbed slowly toward the top. Every lift on his arms was torture, but he kept himself at his task. When If you don't like to climb rope, set he was halfway to the top the uproar the shade and snooze."

In the middle of the shaft stood the still the pounding of his heart and the quivering of his muscles. At last he gathered himself up slowly and tot-

When Jim came into camp at ten o'clock that night he found Dan lying ed his old partner's wounds and made

appeared into the rock at the right. He struck the point of his pick into it and pried vigorously but it seemed solid and he was satisfied. Then he went back to drilling for the next shot.

Ine next day old Dan insisted that Jim help him up the trail to the shaft. Although Jim argued with him for an hour, old Dan was determined, and Jim, although he grumbled, at last yielded. When they reached the tail came hopping along the trail on top of the cliff; it took two or three hops, paused for a moment the trail on short fuse, down the chaft, shaft, Dan sat down while Jim made short fuse, down the shaft.
"Thar!" he said as the thud of the

explosion shook the earth. "I reckon he won't claw no one anymore."

Jim always maintained that Dan took more satisfaction in the cougar's tawny hide than he did in the six thousand gold dollars that they took but of the pocket. For the bomb that killed the cougar caved in the rock at the crack that Dan had notched and opened up a rich pocket.-Youth's

Mistake to Burn the Fallen Leaves.

Companion,

In a statement sent out by the New York State College of Forestry may be found the following pungent truth. "New York has started its annual million-pound bonfire. While the State is spending a fortune each year for fertilizer, the residents of the State are burning every fall the equivalent of a million pounds of fertilizer by burning in roadside fires the falling leaves from the trees."

This is a matter that cannot be passed over lightly. In these days, when every effort is being made to check waste in all directions, this one, of the great wastes of the nation, demands earnest attention. These falling leaves contain the essentials of the best fertilizers. Even in the city it is entirely practicable to collect them in the fall and treasure them in compost heaps for fertilizing the gar-den that has come to be one of the accepted features of life in the city as well as in the country. In the coun-"You ain't fool enough to risk your eck for that old hat, are ye, Dan?" the reason why old Dan was a try and villages where there still may be found horses, cattle and hogs, they make the finest of bedding, adding to make the finest of bedding, adding to the value of the manure for fertiliz-

ing purposes. They may also be employed as a mulch around trees, fruit or shade, but if used for this purpose care should be taken to keep them a little distance from the tree trunks, so that they may not make convenient nests for mice, which will eat the bark

from the trees. It is likely that the estimate that the State is wasting a million pounds fires of burning leaves is a little low. But even at that, a million pounds of good fertilizer represents a lot of what then, but he had an idea that it money these days. When it can be would be fight. He put the handle of his pick on the rock and bumped the of a crime to allow the waste to con-

Mild Winter Forecast.

A mild winter is predicted by Corn-planter Indians of Warren county, who are credited with being able to forecast the weather with unfailing accuracy. They say that while the nuts are unusually plentiful this year squirrels are not storing many them away. This is the best sign, they say, but another is that the fur on the bears and other animals is very scrawniy and light. "Little snow and an early spring," is the forecast.

The country need not fear the winter's icy blasts, regardless of how many miners strike, is the opinion of Enoch Zimmerman, farmer-astronomer and weather prophet, of Schuylkill county. He prognosticated the mild weather of last winter, and he says this will be even more of an open

winter. "We will have only one snowstorm, which will make sleighing for a few days," says Zimmerman, who that the present generation of boys will soon forget what it is to have snow ball fights.

For more than a year Zimmerman has been declaring that the earth in its evolutions is entering the period which he calls "the summer of the earth." This means, he says, the passing of the old-time winter and a rainy season in its stead, as in the

Mrs. Tom Thumb Dead.

Countess Primo Magri, known to the general public as Mrs. Tom Thumb, one of the best known Lilliputians in the world, died at her home at Middleboro, Mass., a week ago, after a long illness. She was 77 years of age and traveled around the world several times under the management of the late P. T. Barnum.

Countess Magri was the daughter of James A. and Hulda Bump, of Revolutionary stock. Count Magri, her husband, survives.

The Reverse Happened.

"Been burglarized, eh? How about "Hang it all, instead of the camera taking the burglar the burglar took

They are all good enough, but

HIGH HONORS PAID JUDGES

Imposing Ceremonies That Used to Mark Their Coming to the Various County Assizes,

The stately ceremonies which have attended the coming of an English judge to the county assizes, three times in each year, may be accounted for by the fact that the judge, on these occasions, represented the king, and for the time being was accorded courtesies not very different from those which would be offered the king himself.

In the quaint old city of Chester, which all traveling Americans know better, perhaps, than any city of England outside of London, it was the custom, before railroads were known, for the high sheriff of the county to meet the incoming judge with a body of men, armed with javelins, at the border of the county which he was leaving, in order to conduct him in safety to the place in which he was to reside during the term of the Cheshire court. This came to be a very imposing ceremony. On one occasion, 60 years ago, the office of high sheriff was filled by a baronet, who awaited the judge at the county borders with 18 javelin men, 40 servants, ! 100 tenants, his entire family (filling stately carriages), trumpeters in two detachments, two prominent editors in their carriages, and several of the county gentry.-Helen Marshall Pratt in St. Nicholas.

MUST TAKE TIME TO THINK

Scientist Explains Why Men Who Do Great Things Have to Have Abundant Leisure.

It was said by Helmholtz, on his seventieth birthday, according to Dr. Graham Lusk, in an address printed in Science, that a great idea had never come to him when he was at his desk, nor when he was tired, nor after taking a glass of wine, but usually when he was walking in the garden musing

of other things. Dr. Lusk goes on: "The scientist must have leisure to think over the problems which offer and he must have a certain discrimination in order to distinguish between the things which are worth doing and those which are not. To do this requires a certain delay in action in order that plans may be matured. The individual who can not be happy unless he is at work at full power all the time is much less likely to accomplish successful scientific work than he who will not commence a research until he has satisfied himself that it is worth doing. It is not to be denied that this essential qualification of scientific life is frequently regarded with scorn by the busy practitioner of medicine, who gives himself no time either for thought or study."-Scientific American.

Taking the Joy Out of Rejoyned. He was sitting in the lobby of the high-priced hotel. The high prices started in the ground floor and got lower as they went up. But no matter. Suddenly a face caught his eye just as his face caught an eye. A woman darted from the throng of by-passers. "Wife!" he chirped, pressing her

form to him. "Husband!" she smickled. "Ah, let us go away, dear; let bygones be bygones. Let us forget everything."

Just then the hotel clerk approached. Before you two decide to forget everything," interposed the horrid, smolious creature, "allow me to remind your husband that there is \$35 room rent and \$15 taxicab fare charged against him. After that is paid, ah, then, bless you, my children."

Matter of Gender.

The bell of a Scottish church was giving out a very poor tone and a committee was appointed to inquire as to what was wrong and to report on the best means of putting it right. After an examination the members were divided in their opinion and the kirk officer, who was in attendance with the keys, was asked his view. "Fine. A ken what's wrang wi' the bell," he remarked; "it's a she-yin"meaning that it was of the feminine gender. Pressed to explain, he added: 'It's tongue owre lang-it's needin' to be clippit!" And this turned out to be really the fault. The tongue had become loosened to the extent of an inch or so, and was overlapping the curve at the rim, and therefore not striking truly.

Keep Cool.

Conduct is the outward evidence of inward impulses. Impatience within is sure to make a sputtering grouch without. Things don't just happen. They are usually the product of a long train of circumstances. To be fair one should get out of patience with the whole series if you get fussed at all. But you don't. You just stew about the one thing that causes the explosion. When you have learned to be patient and wait you will have the power of changing many a problem that causes others all sorts of trouble. And it isn't a bit harder to do when you get the habit than it is to make a show of yourself. And it's a lot more comforting after the fuss is over.—Exchange.

Some Quarantine!

A physician was calling at a house where a child had the scarlet fever. "You keep the patient away from the rest of the children, I suppose, he remarked.

"Oh, yes, indeed," was the mother's "I don't let him come near reply. the others except for meals."-Boo ton Evening Transcript.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT. He is the most powerful man who has himself in power.-Seneca.

Millinery is marked for the moment by the softness of its lines. There is nothing hard in it anywhere. Even canotiers are draped and toques are masterpieces of drapery. Velvet, fur, peau de soie, charmeuse and panne are among the materials used. They are allied to kid and American cloth and they are trimmed with feathers of many varieties. The long, half-curl-ed ostrich feather is being used, and the aigrette is still a favorite. Ribbon loops placed with great skill trim simple morning hats successfully, and even the big draped satin hats for dress occasions have soft bows as their only trimming. The small brimmed hat has no place just now.

The fullness which marks all dresses, coats and cloaks this season is less easily managed in cloth garments than in silken and transparent materials. A very full cloth skirt or coat risks being clumsy. This is why checks, stripes and fur trimmings are popular. By a clever arrangement of pockets, lines and squares the effect of ranging from 35 to 40 degrees F. is width is achieved with very little material. Fur is used in bands with the same purpose. A slim skirt with wide bands of fur up the sides looks important on the hips and a loose coat over it completes the picture. Another fashion is to cut the sides of the coat into flaps and button them with huge buttons, so that they stand out from the skirt. The collar will be cut on the same lines.

Green is to be the favorite color Green is to be the favorite color this season. Not a dull green, but a tubers should be removed from the deep bright green, which most women will be satisfied to use with restraint. Jade green in any of the soft woolen materials is comparatively easy to wear and there is a good shade in bottle green. The dull surface of these materials makes the color less trying; but when green is chosen for an afternoon or evening dress in silk. satin, velvet or net, the firmest discretion is necessary, otherwise too much is asked of a natural skin and make-up becomes a necessity.

For formal occasions blouses of black chiffon richly embroidered in metal beads are a late fashion development.

Striped georgette in such color combinations as yellow and blue, blue, pink and green, lavender and blue, and mauve and blue is being used most pleasingly for lingerie sets.

Brilliantly colored sport suits recently seen were trimmed with fur bandings, seal, beaver, kolinsky and squirrel being employed.

Flowers of all descriptions, made of ribbon, chiffon, velvet metal tissue, chenille, worsted and beads, are employed as trimmings on many types of dresses and hats.

and butter to eat cake is also waste. | points out that most of our w amount of tissue-building material. Insist on getting clean eggs. Dirty ones spoil quickly. But do not wash an egg until just before using, as washing may hasten the spoilage.

contain a compound of iron, which when brought in contact with soap may make rust spots on the clothes. Keep the home fires burning, but don't overdo the matter. A warm enough temperature for indoors is 68

degrees, except in homes where there valids.

Waste no food, but take proper care of a leftover, and use it before harmful micro-organisms have a chance to breed in it. Some of these organisms cause poisoning.

Divide your food dollar into fifths. Use about 20 cents of it for fruits and vegetables; 20 cents or more for milk and cheese; 20 cents or less for meat, fish, and eggs; 20 cents or more for bread and cereals; 20 cents or less for sugar, fat, tea, coffee, chocolate, and flavoring.

Make enough of the Christmas fruit cake or plum pudding so you can have some on hand to serve in emergencies after the holidays. Both puddings and cakes which are rich in fruits improve with age.

Cranberries after careful removal of the soft ones may be kept if placed in a crock and covered with water. A plate or round board should be placed over them and weighted down to keep the berries under water. Change the water once a month.

When the housekeeper attempts to reduce her meat bill by using the less expensive cuts, she commonly has two difficulties to contend with-tough meat and lack of flavor. Prolonged cooking softens the connective tissues of the meat. Pounding the meat and chopping it are also employed with tough cuts to help break the muscle fibers. The flavor of meat, even in the least desirable cuts, may be developed by careful cooking, noticeably by browning the surface. Other flavors may be given by the addition of vegetables and by seasoning with condiments of various kinds.

Rabbit Pie.—Skin, draw, and cut a rabbit into pieces; put into stew pan and cover with boiling water. Cook until very tender. Remove meat from the broth and concentrate the broth to about one-half. Pick the meat from the bones in as large pieces as possible. Thicken stock with 1 tablespoon flour per cup of broth and pour over meat. Add 2 teaspoons salt and 1 teaspoon pepper. Line the sides of a baking dish with crust, either a rich baking powder biscuit dough or pie paste, add meat mixture, cover with crust and bake in hot oven 30 minutes.

Rugs should not be placed cornerwise in a room, but should follow the lines of wall and furniture.

Any soft wool may be used for a til the embryo and blood form.—cedar chest if the inside is thoroughly soaked with oil of cedar.

FARM NOTES.

-The United States imported 48,-235,179 pounds of wool valued at \$21,573,869 in September. Chief among the many countries contributing to this total was Argentina, which shipped 25,156,412 pounds valued at \$10,934,358 to the United States.

—Trap Nest the Laying Hens.—A trap nest is a laying nest so arranged that after a hen enters it she is confined until released by the attendant.
When possible it is advisable to trap nest the layers for the following rea-

sons:
1. To tame the birds, thereby tending toward increased egg produc-

tion. 2. To furnish definite knowledge concerning traits and habits of individuals.

3. To furnish the only satisfactory basis for utility or other breeding.
4. To eliminate the nonproductive

To add mechanical precision to judgment and experience in developing and maintaining the utility of a flock. -How to Store Potatoes .- The tubers must be protected for extremes of cold and heat. A temperature

considered satisfactory. Sufficient ventilation must be provided to remove foul air and excess

moisture. The storage house must be constructed so as to make it possible to exclude the light. The tubers should be dry and reasonably free from dirt when put into storage. An excess of moisture or soil increases the amount of heat generated in a newly stored

pile of potatoes.

crop before putting away.

It is not advisable to store potatoes at a greater depth than 5 or 6 feet, and the floor dimensions of the bin should not be greater than 12 by 12 feet upless provided with a series of feet unless provided with a series of ventilating shafts for the escape of moisture and heat.

-More mutton on the table means more mutton on the table means more money for the movies and cheaper clothes to wear to them, says W. H. Tomhave, head of the department of animal husbandry at The Pennsylvania State College. To lower the cost of living, eat more lamb. It is the cheapest meat on the market today and offers a great source of the cost of living. today and offers a great source of economical food for the American people, if they would avail themselves of it. Sheep meat is higher in energy value than beef, while lamb is practically the same as beef. Pound for pound, lamb contains more protein than beef or pork, according to analysis furnished by the federal Department of Agriculture. It is about equal to beef in fat content, but lower than peak in this passent. er than pork in this respect. Although Americans have never got the habit of eating lamb to a large extent, it is highly digestible, nutritious and very palatable.

Eating more lamb increases the country's wool production and this Wallops for H. C. L.—To eat to tends to make cheaper clothes. The save is to waste, but to leave bread National Wool Grower's Association Cereals are usually the cheapest comes from breeding ewes, and that food on the market for supplying fu- the greater the demand for lamb the el to the body, together with a fair greater will be the incentive to keep more ewes to raise lambs. The farmers themselves are the smallest consumers of lamb. It is said that "less than half a million sheep are slaughtered on the 600,000 American farms Rinse all the soap out of garments and ranches producing sheep, while a before bluing them. Some bluings million calves, one and a half million beef cattle and fifteen million hogs are country killed." This condition is due to lack of appreciation of the desirable qualities of lamb and mutton, which in turn is largely due to wrong methods of preparation. If the "fell or thin papery membrane which surare old people, young children or in- rounds the carcass, is not removed when preparing for the table, the meat may have an undesirable taint, especially in older animals.

-Lamp Aids Egg Sorting; Separates Bad from Good.-A good, fresh egg should have a small air space.
The yolk should not be very distinct.
There should be no black spots or
There should be no black spots or rings. Sometimes the eggshell has fine cracks in it. This is commonly known as a "check" egg, and should not be shipped with first-quality eggs. It spoils very quickly.

Blood rings are partially incubated

eggs, which show a distinct ring of blood on the yolk. They are unfit for food and should be rejected. Cause: A fertile egg in which the development of the germ has proceed-

ed until blood has formed and the embryo has died. Ring formation is not present while the embryo is alive, although blood spots or veins may show. Moldy eggs have black spots that show only before the candle. They

are unfit for food.

Cause: Field nests or wet nests, holding eggs in a damp place, or washing them. Dampness allows mold spores to enter the pores of the shell and grow inside. Mold can also enter through cracks in the shell. Black rots look more or less black before the candle and are unfit for

food. Cause: Dead chick, accompanied by bacterial decomposition, or extensive growth of mold and bacteria inside of the shell. Mixed rots, white rots, or addled

eggs when turned over before the canshow the yolk more or less mixed with the white. They are unfit for Bacterial decomposition Cause:

usually following advanced staleness. Stuck yolk eggs have yolks apparently stuck to the shell. They are unfit for food.

Cause: In hot weather when fertile eggs are kept without turning, the yolk may rise through the white and become attached to the shell membrane. In cool weather the yolk may settle in the shell and become fastened to the shell membrane.

Heated eggs before the candle will show dark, heavy yolks, easily movable and with a distinct reddish glow. Cause: Egg is fertile and has been exposed to temperatures which start development. If temperature is high enough and sufficient time elapses, development will continue un-