Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 23, 1920.

DON'T.

Folks are queer as they can be,
Always sayin' "don't" to me,
Don't do this an' don't do that,
Don't annoy or tease the cat,
Don't throw stones, or climb a tree,
Don't play in the road. Oh Gee!
Seems like I want to play
Don't is all that they can say.

If I start to have some fun,
Some one hollers, "Don't you run."
If I want to go an' play
Mother says: "Don't go away,"
Seems my life is filled clear through
With the things I musn't do
All the time I'm shouted at;
"No, no, Sonny, don't do that."

Don't shout an' make a noise,
Don't play with those naughty boys.
Don't eat candy, don't eat pie,
Don't you laugh and don't you cry,
Don't stand up and don't fall,
Don't do anything at all,
Seems to me both night an' day
Don't is all that they can say.

When I'm older in my ways
An' have little boys to raise,
Bet I'll let 'em race and run,
An' not always spoil their fun,
I'll not tell 'em all along
Everything they like is wrong,
An' you bet your life I won't
All the time be sayin' don't.

North American.

HOISTING LIVES.

With a quick pull at his levers, Dominicus Sprague, night engineer at the Rodstone Company's hoisting plant over the B. J. & M. ventilation shaft, sent the empty bucket hurtling down into the gloom.

"I'm done at the end of this month," he confided to his assistant, Ralph Sturdee. "I won't go on hoisting men up and down with that old cable. We've turned it end for end, and spliced it in half a dozen places; but it isn't safe. The whole plant's the same way; everything's going to rack and ruin."

"Frank Elmore heard a rumor in Templeton that the Redstone was having hard sledding," said Ralph.

"When a company with capital to handle only six jobs undertakes to swing a dozen, it's easy to tell how the last end of the list'll fare," was Sprague's comment. "That's why they've been trying to finish this shaft with the old gear Blackwell & Brown used; but they'll have to find someone else to do their hoisting."

"When you go, I go, too," said Ralph.

It was nine o'clock of a night in October, and a forty-mile gale was whistling over the engine house. The walls and floor shook, the windows rattled, the flames in the cracked lanterns flared and smoked.

The building stood over the thousand-foot ventilation shaft that was being driven down through the solid rock of the Allegheny spur to meet the four-mile tunnel of the B. J. & M. Railway. The pit was a black, gaping, ugly hole, twenty feet across, covered by a platform, in the middle of which was an opening, five feet square, directly under the hoisting drum.

Two hundred feet below, a dozen men were toiling. Up from the dismal abyss rose thin, distant voices, the clink of picks and the scraping of shovels. There was a ladder on the side of the pit, but the workmen rarely used it; they preferred the quicker and easier trip in the bucket.

A few minutes after nine o'clock an automobile stopped outside the engine house, and presently four men entered. All were young, apparently not more than thirty. One of them, a sturdy fellow, with rosy, clean-cut face and twinkling eyes, handed an envelope to the engineer.

"I've a letter from Mr. Penfield," he said. "We'd like to look your plant over."

Mr. Penfield was the manager of the Redstone company.

"Go ahead," said Sprague, somewhat ungraciously.

The four inspected the premises carefully, making frequent comments in low tones to one another.

"Technical-school fellows!" the engineer grumbled under his breath. "Think they know it all! I've seen their kind before."

At last they had looked at everything except the shaft. Sprague had just hoisted a bucket of rock, and Ralph had tipped it into the little dump car on the track beside the platform.

"Guess we'll go down," said the spokesman. "Safe, isn't it?"

"The cable ought to hold you," said Sprague. "But you'll have to run your own risk; I won't guarantee anything."

"How much does that load of rock weigh?"

"A ton or more," answered the engineer.

"That's all right. We won't foot up seven hundred," said the stranger. "Come on, boys!"

They clambered aboard and dropped out of sight. Sturdee pushed the car out on the dump. Soon the bucket was at the bottom, and Sprague stopped his engine.

Presently the rattle of rock told him that the conveyor was being loaded. That meant that the visitors intended to stay down over one trip. Before long the hoisting bell clanged, and the engineer pulled his levers. The bucket was half way up, when a shrieking gust of wind made the old building tremble.

Slam—crash. Sprague heard the tinkle of breaking glass.

"Window blown!" he muttered.

He could not see the window, for the boiler cut off his view of it; but the hurricane itself, now suddenly unlashed inside the building furnished proof enough of what had happened.

Clrssh-sh! Could that old lantern have been blown fom its nail! Sprague felt uneasy, but he could not leave his levers. What made Ralph so long in dumping that car?

Suddenly he sniffed apprehensively. Smoke? Yes! And worst. A red, dancing light began to flicker beyond the boiler.

Just then Ralph appeared, pushing the car. He raised a yell:

"Fire! Fire!"

"Quick!" shouted Sprague. "The extinguisher!"

Snatching the extinguisher from its shelf, Ralph began to spray the flames; but as fast as he put them out in one place, they burst forth in another. Running along the oil-soaked floor they licked the walls; soon the platform over the shaft was afire. Fanned by the forty-mile gale that swept through the window, the flames spread with incredible speed.

"The men!" gasped the engineer, with a look of horror on his face.

Sixteen lives in peril two hundred feet below—and the bucket their only hope! The ladder? Sixteen climbers, mad with fright, crowding on one another's heels. By the time the first could reach the top, the building would be a seething mass of flames. It would drive them back. The smoke would settle. Burning timbers, parts of machinery, the heavy drum itself, would fall into the pit. Scorched, blinded, suffocated, one by one they would drop from the rungs and go plunging down to death.

Sprague's face was grim and white. Before the flames should drive him from his levers, he must get the men out. And first of all he must hoist the load of rock.

Round the drum whirred the cable. At last the white, ten-foot mark appeared! Then, the bucket! As Ralph tipped its contents crashing into the car, the engineer clapped his mouth to the speaking tube.

"Below there!" he shouted. "The building's afire, and we can't put it out! Stand by, everyone, to come up in the bucket!"

He jerked at his levers, and down the bucket swooped. Ralph plied his extinguisher frantically, but still the flames gained.

"The wind beats us!" he groaned. "If it weren't for that, I could but it out."

Sprague stood in silence, with his hands on the levers and his eyes on the drum. It was his last hoist with the old cable. It promised to be a fearfully hot one, for the flames were creeping toward him.

"I'll stand it," he said to himself with teeth clenched. "I'll have 'em up, if the gear holds."

A cable mark told him that the bottom was near, and he slowed the bucket down to a stop. Ralph flung himself flat on the platform and peered down the shaft at the dim lights clustered at the bottom.

"They're piling in!" he shouted.

A lantern swung wildly below.

"Hoist away!" he cried.

The drum whirled. The bucket had never come up so fast. A serpent of flame writhed along the board at Sprague's feet; before long the fire would be all around him. Ralph directed a spray of chemical toward the engineer.

"Never mind me!" ordered Sprague. "Fight it away from the shaft!"

It was to be a battle of seconds. His judgment, his skill, his endurance, were pitted against the gale-fanned fire; he must hoist fast, but not too fast. Sixteen lives. More than a ton and a quarter of weight. What if any of the old machinery shoud give way!

Sprague's thoughts flew to all the various weak spots, one after another. Of thousands of hoists this was the one when the gear must hold. His eyes were fastened on the slim rope of twisted wire, running up through the center of the black square.

They had reached the ten-foot mark!

"Here they are! Here they are!" Ralph yelled in triumph.

Up through the opening in the burning platform burst the bucket, packed with men close as sardines. As it stopped, they tumbled out pell-mell.

"Everybody safe?" shouted Sprague.

"Only fourteen! There wasn't room for us all, so Blair and McCormick started up the ladder."

The engineer's exultation gave way to despair.

"They'll never make it!" he muttered. "Before they can climb up, the top of the shaft'll be ablaze.

He grasped his levers again. "I'll stand here and hoist 'em out, if I burn to death."

"But how'll they get into the bucket?" one of the men asked. "It's seven feet from the ladder."

Ralph snatched a coil of rope from the wall and sprang into the conveyer.

"I'll go down and throw 'em the end of this line. They can pull the bucket in to the side of the shaft, and I'll hold on to the ladder until they can get aboard. Lower away!"

Sprague obeyed. The flames were all round him now. Could he stick to his post until the men were safe?

One of the rescued men was fighting the fire round the shaft. Another had thrown himself prone upon the unburned edge of the platform, and was watching Ralph's swiftly dropping lantern. On a sudden he saw it violently swing. Ralph had reached the two climbers.

"Far enough!" yelled the watcher, and then a few seconds later, "He's got 'em! Hoist away!"

At the same instant the flame drove him back from the platform; it ringed the opening now.

Only Sprague and the man at the top of the shaft who was playing the extinguisher remained in the engine house. The room was alive with flame. It scorched Sprague's shoes and overalls and jumper; it burned his hands and face. He was suffering torments, but still he stood at his post.

Once more the white mark!

With a tremendous self restraint the engineer kept his blistering hands upon the levers, until three heads shot up through the smoke and fire seethed over the pit.

Out of the bucket sprang Blair, McCormick and Ralph. Sprague's task was finished. Ablaze in a dozen places he leaped for he door. Several pairs of hands dragged him outside and extinguished the flames.

The four strangers came up to him.

"We shan't forget we owe our lives to you," said one; and the others echoed him.

Sprague felt embarrassed. He was in no mood to be made a hero of; besides, his burns smarted. There was a lump in his throat as he watched the flames rapidly eat up the engine house. With all its faults the old shack and its machinery had given him a good living.

"Well," said the spokesman of the visitors, "at any rate we've been saved the trouble of tearing down the building. We'll have a good electric plant up in short order. Of course you'll stay with us, Mr. Sprague? The company's reorganized, and you won't have any more trouble about getting repairs made."

The engineer could hardly believe his ears.

"But I've lived with steam all my life," he stammered. I don't know anything about electricity."

"Not too old to learn, are you?" said the other, laughing.

"No."

"Then its settled. We'll send up an electrician to teach you how to run the plant and he can stay as long as you want him. You get a raise of five dollars a week; and so does your assistant. I'm your new boss. Between us we'll put that shaft down eight hundred feet farther, until we strike the tunnel."—The Youth's Companion.

Two Tricks for You to Try.

The wonderful paper rings—This is a very mysterious trick and very easy to perform. You get three strips of paper about three feet long and one and one-half inches wide and join the two ends in each case so that you can have three paper rings. Now you explain that you have three rings and that if you treat them all in the same manner you should get the same result in each case. With a pair of scissors you now cut the first ring in halves lengthwise, and you find that it comes out in two rings. The second ring is next cut in halves in the same manner and strange to say it comes out in one huge ring double the size of one of the first rings. The third ring is now cut in halves and to the wonder of all comes out as two rings, joined together like the links of a chain.

The secret is this: You join the first ring so as to form a simple band, the second ring you twisted once before gumming the ends together, and the third ring you twisted twice.

The shrinking penny—Take a sheet of ordinary note paper, fairly thick, and cut a circular hole in the center just the size of a shilling. Now take a penny from your pocket, and ask any one in the room to pass the penny through the hole without tearing the paper or enlarging the hole. When all have failed, you explain that you will do the trick without touching the coin. Put the penny on the table and fold the paper in halves exactly through the center of the hole. Now scoop up the penny with the paper, and shake it into the center, until its edge appears through the hole. Keeping the paper partly folded bend the sides of the paper upward and the penny will fall through on the table.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Short Business Course at State College Soon.

State College, Pa., July 20.—A two week's course, aimed directly at the needs of business, and purposing to equip industrial executives to successfully handle the problems of management, will again be offered by the industrial engineering department of the Pennsylvania State College, August 9th to 21st. This is the fifth of the courses presented by the department in an effort to condition manufacturers in the science of efficiency. All preceding courses have been attended by industrial department heads from all parts of the State who wish to take advantage of the long standing experience of the college industrial engineering department in mastering the various phases of efficiency in production, cost and employment problems.

Indications already point to a large attendance at this school. Many firms send new men for succeeding courses, looking upon this work as a training school for coming foremen and department heads. The list of those who have attended has more the appearance of an industrial directory than a student roll, for it includes many plant owners, superintendents, certified public accountants, consulting engineers and purchasing agents, in addition to a great number of foremen and department managers.

Class room discussion followed by practical study in the college shops make up the principal work of the school. Every branch of management is thoroughly investigated with the aim of devising new and better methods. Professor E. J. Kunze, of the college engineering school faculty, is executive director of the course this summer.

Over 500,000 Auto Licenses.

The automobile division of the State Highway Department predicts that over 525,000 licenses will be issued in 1920 for pneumatic tired vehicles. Tag No. 469,000 was issued last Friday. The total number of licenses issued for pneumatic tired vehicles in 1919 was 441,224.

Truck registrations also show a great increase over 1919. The number of licenses issued up until Friday for solid tired vehicles totaled 41,446. The 1919 total was 40,893.

Uy to July 8 the total receipts from automobile regisrations were $7,176,-761.47. This is an increase over the total receipts for 1919 of $1,086,115,-78.

The automobile division has receiver a number of requests for tag No. 500,000. It is expected that this number will be reached early in August.

—Five thousand draft evaders have been convicted in federal courts and given sentences of thirty days to one year in prison, according to reports compiled at the Department of Justice in Washington. Thirty thousand cases remain to be investigated. The figures do not include persons who were called in the draft and deserted, as such cases are handled by the military authorities. About 275,000 cases of delinquents—men who succeeded in avoiding actual entrance into the service—have been investigated by the department out of a total of 318,314 reported. There were about 100,000 cases of failure to register and an equal number of false questionnaires.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

You may be as the morning star to someone—the harbinger of a new day. Shine!

Plenty of string beans in jars in the store closet means that the basis for innumerable salads and vegetable side dishes is at the housekeeper's command all during the winter months so when this vegetable is at its best in the garden or on the market, the wise woman cans enough for use when it is out of season. The following directions for canning string beans are given by the United States Department of Agriculture:

Select small, tender wax or green beans for canning purposes. Beans which have grown within the pod to any size are difficult to can, and the resulting product is not as satisfactory as one from younger beans. The sooner the beans are in the jar after picking the better the flavor and the more certain they are to keep. Wash, string, and cut off the ends of the beans. Whole beans may be canned or they may be cut in short lengths. Those cut diagonally are attractive in appearance.

FILL JARS WITH HOT BRINE.

Place the beans in a wire sieve or in cheesecloth and blanch (scald) in hot water or live steam for from 3 to five minutes, or until the pod will bend without breaking. On removal, drain well and pack into hot jars which have been boiled for 15 minutes. On the jars place rubbers which have been boiled in a solution of 1 tablespoon of soda to 1 quart of water.

Cover beans with a hot brine made from 4 level tablespoonfuls of salt to 4 quarts of boiling water. Put on top which has been boiled 15 minutes. With glass-top jars put one wire bail in position. Make screw tops about half tight. Processing beans under steam pressure is recommended. Quart jars should be processed 45 minutes under pressure of 10 pounds. With a hot-water canner or with a home-made canner made out of a wash boiler or lard can process the jars three hours if the one-period procedure is used. Make sure the water is boiling before starting to count time. When boiled, tighten the covers and cool.

If the intermittent boiling procedure is used, boil for 1 hour on 3 successive days. Before each boiling loosen the covers. Tighten covers after each boiling. When the processing is finished, lift the jars from the canner. Cool in a spot free from drafts; test, and store. In event of leakage when jar is tested, remove rubber, put on new, wet, boiled one, and process 15 minutes more.

VINEGAR AIDS IN PREVENTING SPOILAGE.

During the past year the Home Economics Experimental Kitchen of the United States Department of Agriculture has been experimenting with the addition of a small amount of acid—vinegar—to non-acid vegetables being canned. This work is being continued, and the results thus far indicate that 1 to 4 tablespoons of vinegar added to a quart jar help greatly in reducing the amount of spoilage. When the vinegar is added, the time of processing can be reduced. For instance, it is found that corn, which ordinarily is difficult to can successfully, keeps well when 4 tablespoonfuls of vinegar are added to a quart jar processed 3 hours continuously. String beans, old peas, and spinach are other vegetables successfully canned by this method.

The addition of vinegar to canned vegetables in the amounts mentioned modifies to some degree the natural flavor of the vegetable, but the result is not objectionable to most people and in many instances is not noticed.

THE HOUSE IN SUMMER

Bare floors, cretonne covered furniture and pictures veiled in cheese cloth may give te rooms a barren and unoccupied appearance, but they are delightfully cool looking, which is the chief consideration in the summer dressing of the house.

Not only do these precautions against dust and heat add to the coolness of the rooms, but they make them easy to care for, an item of vast importance when the thermometer is registering the fatigue of the housewife with every added degree.

Shrouding the house in washable fabrics has come to be quite the thing, whether one is in town or gone to the country.

Curtains are taken down to allow the free pasage of air, and if the playful breeze carries undue amounts of dust through the open windows it can be swept up or dusted from the smooth floor and coverings so easily that summer housekeeping becomes a pleasure.

Milk is the natural food for children. It is the best food we have. A quart a day for every child is possible, and a pint without fail, should be the slogan of every household.

Milk gives children the body-building protein, one of the materials from which their bodies are made. When children drink milk, these body proteins make muscles and blood. Children need these because their bodies grow so fast.

Milk contains lime and other salts which are needed for strong bones and teeth and for body regulations. Many children who do not have plenty of milk have soft or deformed bones and poor teeth.

Children are so active that they need more fuel food for their size than grown people. Milk furnishes energy for the growing child.

Besides these, milk contains certain substances which are essential to vitamines. One is the fat-soluble vitamine, so called because it is soluble in certain fats; this is found in the greatest abundance in the butter fat of milk. Butter is rich in this vitamine. It is also found to some extent in cheese.

In milk is found another vitamine, called the water-soluble vitamine, because it is soluble in water. These vitamines are found to some extent in certain other foods, but nowhere are they found in so great an abundance as in milk, according to the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

DELICATE SHORTCAKE.

Take two cupfuls of sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one egg and three quarters of a cupful of milk. Sift the salt and baking powder into the flour after it has been sifted once and measured. Cream the butter, sugar and egg until light. Into this gently stir the milk and flour, alternating (do not beat, just stir lightly), then pour into a greased layer cake tin. Bake in a brisk oven, Canned peaches, plums or cherries or any favorite canned fruit may be utilized for this purpose. Fresh apple sauce is delicious between the layers. Serve with plenty of sweet cream.

HOW HEAVY IS A CHILD?

A Scientific Formula for Finding the Normal Weight, Based upon Individual Measurements.

Parents are often puzzled to know whether a particular child is of normal weight for its height. A mere weight-for-age scale does not suffice, since there is so wide a variation in the normal size of children in health. Nor does it appear that there is a dependable weight-for-height scale that is universally applicable.

An endeavor has been made by Professor E. W. Ainley Walker, to provide a dependable test. He thinks he has found it in the measurement of the length of the body; or, stated otherwise, the height when seated. His observations were conducted by having the individual seated on a low table (not a chair,) with back flat against the wall, measurement being made from the table to the top of the individual's head.

From a long series of such observations, Prof. Walker has produced a formula that is applicable, he believes to all children, throughout the period of growth, irrespective of whether the individual child is large or small. He writes his formula l—kw-n.

Being interpreted, this means that the length of the child (in millimeters) as determined by the above method, should be equal to the weight (in grams) modified by two factors, the values of which have been determined by his observations. The value of n he notes for the male as 0.33 and for the female as 0.32. Raising a number to this fractional power is practically equivalent to extracting its cube root. The value of the length constant k for groups of individual males is 23.23 and for groups of individual females 25.60. In making application to the individual boy the overage value of k is 23.23 and for the individual girl 25.58.

In making practical test of an individual boy, the formula would thus become: The cube root of the weight in grams multiplied by 23.33 should closely approximate the length of the body in millimeters.

The practical value of the method is conditioned on the claim that if the body length of any individual child differs by as much as 17 per cent. from the value calculated by means of this formula, the individual is certainly abnormal. If it differs by 12 per cent. the child is probably abnormal.

Of course the measurement must be made accurately, but for this nothing more is necessary than to make sure the child's back is flat against the wall.—Hearsts.

State Forests to be Extended.

Extension of the system of State forests to include all the waste mountain land in Centre county is contemplated by the Pennsylvania department of Forestry. Gifford Pinchot, the State's chief forester, is seeking additions to the forests.

It is his policy to enlarge the State forests as rapidly as possible, so that eventually the 5,000,000 acres comprising the Pennsylvania Desert may be converted into profitable timber producing areas. Approximately one-half of the forest land in Pennsylvania is now a barren waste, growing nothing of value. Forester Pinchot expects that the State will buy vast tracts of cut-over and burned-over mountain land, protect them from forest fires and assure Pennsylvania of a future timber supply.

Estimates by Forester Pinchot indicate that the value of the present State forests has far more than doubled since they were purchased. Consequently, the expenditure of public funds for waste land is regarded as a profitable investment, rather than an expense.

All of the State foresters have been instructed to collect full information respecting parcels of land which should be bought and made State forests. George W. Woodruff, chief of the Bureau of Lands, is receiving the foresters' reports, and he will compile them for early consideration by the State Forest Commission.

That "But" Stuff.

"He is a nice chap, but—"

Chop that "but" off your sentences.

It is the thing you say after that conjunction which makes you disliked.

Men cannot be standardized and if you could make them all as much alike as carbon copies of the same letter this would be a sorry world indeed.

Learn to love men because of these little differences from your standard of manhood, just as you love a piece of handwork for its variations from machine products of which a thousand are duplicates.

Just say, "He's a nice chap," and stop there.—Roe Fulkerson in Kiwanis Tech.

The Master.

"Of course, there is no such thing as woman's supremacy?"

"Think not? From the time a boy sits under a street light playing with toads until he is blind and old and toothless he has to explain to some woman why he didn't come home earlier."—Life.

Heredity.

"What is heredity?"

"Something a father believes in until his son begins acting like a darn fool."—American Legion Weekly.

FARM NOTES.

—Large crops do not always mean large profits. The main question is the cost of producing them.

—An extensive dairyman says that for 20 years his cows had dry hay before them every time they were milked, which was twice a day, and the pasture was never so good but what those cows would eat some of the dry hay.

—Make it a rule to keep no more stock on the farm than there is enough feed to supply liberally. Sell off the others, even though it seems a sacrifice. There is no sacrifice equal to that which comes from stunted livestock.

"City persons cannot expect farmers to produce on a 16-hour basis and pay six-hour or even eight-hour prices for everything they buy," said Senator Arthur Capper. If we mistake not the present temper of the organized farmers, they are not going to.

—It will take two or three years to get back the normal amount of hay land, and in the meantime the soy bean is one of the best substitutes for the regular perennial legume hays. If cured in time, it makes a hay that is very palatable and at the same time gives a satisfactory return per acre. Probably two and a half tons of cured hay would be the average yield.

Ducks may be fed on the rations recommended for fowls and chickens but better results are usually secured by feeding more green and vegetable seeds and a larger proportion of mash. Eggs from Pekin ducks are used largely for hatching, and the profit is secured in producing green ducklings; therefore these ducks are fed a maintenance ration after they stop laying in the summer until about December 1, when a laying ration is given and the amount of mash increased.

Indian Runner ducks have been introduced as producers of commercial eggs, so they should be fed laying rations throughout the year if kept for egg production.

The ducklings to be marketed should be fattened for two weeks before killing on a ration made of three parts, by weight, of corn meal, two parts of low grade flour or middlings, one part of bran, one-half part of beef scrap, with 3 per cent. grit and 10 per cent. green feed. Feed this mash three times daily, or use a mash of three parts corn meal, one part low-grade wheat flour, one part bran, 5 per cent beef scrap, and 3 per cent. oyster shell, with green feed and grit added.

The green feed is sometimes left out of the ration during the last seven days of fattening, as it tends to color the meat and may produce a slightly flabby rather than a firm flesh; however, it is easier to keep the ducklings in good feeding condition on a mash containing green feed. Boiled fish may replace the beef scrap, but should only be fed up to within two weeks before they are killed, as it may give a fishy taste to their flesh, United States Department of Agriculture specialists suggest. A considerable quantity of boiled fish is also fed in the mash to laying ducks in sections where the duck farms border on the water and where fish is available at a very small cost. This fish aids materially in reducing the cost of feeding.

Breeding ducks, if not kept for the production of market eggs, should have a grass range, if possible, after the hatching season is over and be fed sparingly on a mash of 1 part, by weight, corn meal, 2 parts bran, 1 part low-grade wheat flour, 1 part green feed, 8 per cent beef scrap, and 3 per cent grit, given once or twice daily, with one feed of mixed grains; or the mash may be made of 3 parts, by measure, corn meal, 4 parts bran, 2 parts low-grade wheat flour, 3-4 part beef scrap, and 2 parts of green feed, with a small amount of grit and shell or mineral matter.

Feed Pekin ducks for eggs, beginning about December 1, on 1 pound of corn meal, 1 pound of low-grade flour or middlings, 1 pound of bran, 15 per cent of vegetables or green feed, and some grit, feeding this mash twice daily, in the morning and at night; also giving 1 quart of mixed corn and wheat to every 30 ducks at noon when they are laying heavily. These laying rations should be fed throughout the year to Indian Runners or to any breed of ducks kept principally for the production of market eggs, poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture say. If the Indian Runner ducks are not laying, they should be fed sparingly. All rations are by weight unless otherwise stated. Thirty laying ducks (Pekins) will eat about 10 quarts of moist mash at each meal.

Sweden has proved a good market for America honey in competition with the domestic product during the past two years. As the production this year will probably be less than in 1919 the demand for the American product is expected to continue, especially as it is cheaper than Swedish honey. The American consul at Malmo writes that if the honey is put up in small glass or tin containers instead of in large tubes or cases it would be more salable.

A list of importers of honey in Sweden may be had upon application to the Bureau of Markets by requesting list Sweden 10749.

The New York State College of Agriculture says that a ton of average mixed manure contains 12 pounds of ammonia, 5 pounds of phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash. In plant food it is equivalent to 100 pounds of a 12-5-10 fertilizer. When reinforced with 100 pounds of acid phosphate, or 50 pounds of rock phosphate, it is equivalent in plant-food content, to 200 pounds of a 6-10-5 mixture. The nitrogen would have a value of $2.50 if purchased as nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia at present delivered prices. When purchased in the form of 2-12 mixture, an equivalent amount of nitrogen, or ammonia would cost about $6.40. Based on muriate at $155, the potash of a ton of fresh manure has a value of $1.55. If obtained in a 12-2 mixed fertilizer this would be increased to over $4.