#### RELIGION AND FRIENDSHIP.

By Edgar A. Guest. "What's his religion?" quick says I As we observed him walkin' by, An' slow, says Ezra Brown to me; "I've no idee jes' what it be. I've never ast him where he goes On Sundays for his soul's repose, An' I don't care so long as he Stands up as man to man to me.

That's how he got to talkin' then Of churches an' the ways o' men, An' I jes' sat there listenin' while His tongue ran on in easy style; "All churches do the best they can To make a chap a better man, An' no church I was ever in Encouraged me to go an' sin.

"Cath'lic or Protestant or Jewish Or Scientist or Thoughter New Ain't never raised a wall so high That I can't climb, or jes' sneak by, To claim the good friends that abide An' wait upon the other side; Religion cannot draw a line To keep me from a friend o' mine.

"Supposin' you an' I were bound To live on 'Piscopalian ground, Or Baptist or whatever creed We thought was fashioned to our need, An' couldn't step outside or meet The folks upon another street. But from one faith alone must choose-Think of the good friends we would lose! "Why ask what temples they attend?

In church or out a friend's a friend, An' dreary this old world would be If men were slaves to bigotry; Run down your list o' friends an' see How many worship differently-There is no church, whate'er it be, But what has given good friends to me."

#### THE LOST FILMS.

Can a woodchuck climb a tree? Before we had our experience on Prospect Hill both Rodney Blake and I would have answered that question in the negative; but now we know that a woodchuck can and will climb, and with a heavy-footed agility that is as astonishing as the feat itself. Except for an accident we could produce two photographs in proof of the as-

Rodney and I had set out on an afternoon stroll, with the birch flats and a swim in the river as our objective. Rodney's little fox terrier, Gyp, suddenly went off at a tangent up the face of Prospect Hill, and we soon heard him barking on the south-ern shoulder, near the old sandstone

"That dog has cornered something," I said; "sounds as if it might be a

"A chipmunk, more likely," Rodney replied. "She'll make as much fuss over two ounces of game as she will over two hundred pounds."

He whistled shrilly again and again, but the barking continued unabated. The terrier was making so much noise that she could not possibly have heard anything less than a thundervestigate.

We followed the old road until we came to what is left of the quarry They had been empty for at least fifteen years and are in a ruinous condition; a rank growth of briars and saplings almost hides them from view. Beyond the buildings is the deep artifical chasm from which many thousands of blocks of building stone were removed years ago.

Gyp was somewhere east of the sheds, hidden among the undergrowth. and giving tongue at the rate of three barks to the second. We forced our way through the brush, and saw the little fox terrier leaping about on the extreme edge of the quarry.

The excavation is nearly three acres in area, and is almost a hundred feet in depth down to the surface of the water. Just how deep that water is I do not know, but old residents assert that the quarry was two hundred and fifty feet in depth when it was abandoned. The cost of raising and shipping the stone then became prohibitive, and water also had been giving much trouble for a number of years. A drainage tunnel had been projected, but had not been dug when the company went out of business.

As soon as the machinery had been removed the pumps were stopped, and immediately the water began to rise. Within a month or two it had obtained its present level, where it has remained with little variation ever since. Probably there is an opening between strata close to the surface that drains off the surplus inflow: the imprisoned water is comparatively pure, so that fish and frogs live in it, although scum collects on the surface toward the southern side.

"Gyp!" said Rodney sharply. "What's the matter? What are you making all this row about?"

The terrier wagged the stub of a tail, to show that she heard, but kept on barking. Crawling up to the verge and looking over, I saw a sight that made me beckon to Rodney to join

Fifteen feet down the almost vertical precipice was a narrow shelf, marked with drill holes at least eighty years old. On that porch squatted a huge gray woodchuck, a veritable patriarch of his race, with one eye fixed on the barking dog and the other warily taking note of the sheer fall beside him.

Then we noticed a burrow entrance almost at our feet. Gyp, by a rush, had cut the marmot off from his home and had forced him to take shelter over the edge of the quarry.
"Come away!" Rodney ordered.

That big chuck would eat you up if he got hold of you! Let him alone; he isn't doing any harm here!"

But Gyp, emboldened by our presence, had no idea of obeying the command to retreat. Scarcely were the words out of her master's mouth when, bracing with her forefeet, she deliberately slid over the edge of the precipice, and headed straight for the ledge and the woodchuck.

Rodney made a futile clutch at the dog's hind quarters, while I, in turn, grasped the back of his coat. "If they get to fighting, they'll both | that's all."

tumble into the water and drown!" he cried; but the woodchuck showed

no disposition to stay to fight.

Growing out from the shelf a hundred feet away was a stunted elm tree, probably at least seventy-five years old, for it had an ancient, crabbed look. It was of no great height, and if it had been of smoother growth might almost have passed for a sap-

A seed had found lodgment in a crevice of the rock and had sprung up long ago, probably soon after the quarrymen had worked down to the next level. Earth had fallen from the bank above and kept it alive, and the roots had worked their way between the strata; but at no time had the tree's supply of nourishment been sufficient to promote healthy growth, and it had barely contrived to exist. Miserable as was its condition, however, the woodchuck saw in it a place

of refuge from the dog.

Running with awkward speed along the shelf, it reached the tree and scrambled up the slender trunk, until in a moment it was clinging to a branch twenty feet above the ledge. The elm did not grow perfectly upright, but leaned out away from the wall of the rock; it offered a steep climb, but the animal had no difficulty in going up the trunk with sufficient speed to elude the active and eager

little dog.
"Will you look at that!" said Rodney, staring with open mouth. Now, if we should tell what we've just seen, nobody would believe us!"

"Oh, I've heard of woodchucks climbing trees before," I declared. "Did you ever hear anybody except Nate Walden tell of it?"

"And didn't everybody say, or at least hint, that he was an old liar, just as soon as his back was turned?" "Why, I guess a good many didn't believe him.

"No; and a good many wouldn't believe us. I'd give a dollar for a picture of that fellow up there!" "Why not get your camera and take one, then?"

"Will you wait here and keep him treed till I can get it?"

"All right," I said. "You hurry, and Gyp and I will keep him here."

"I'll be back in fifteen minutes,"

said Rodney. He set off on a run for his home, and I was left to seat myself on a slab of rock and listen to the barking dog. Gyp seemed to have all the will in the world to climb the tree her-

self; all that she lacked was the necessary skill. The woodchuck, looking alternately down at the dog and across at me, swayed back and forth on the slender bough to which it clung. After a little more than a quarter of an hour, Rodney came back, panting heavily, but waving his camera in triumph. For five minutes he manoeuvered for

position, and then took two snapshots from the top of the bank. "You got a good one that time," I hold him, after the second film had been exposed; for I had been looking over his shoulder into the focusing chamber, where the animal's image was very clearly outlined.

"Yes; but it will look as if I were up another tree when I took the picture. I ought to be down at the level of that ledge, so as to take in the chuck and the whole tree from below.

I'm going down there, too."
"You'd better not, Rod," I warned him. "How'll you get back?"
"Oh—climb back! Let me take

your hand." Rodney never was easily dissuaded from carrying out any plan, however hazardous, once he had made up his mind to try it. I was still arguing when he slipped over the edge, tightly gripping my fingers with one hand and holding the camera at arm's

length in the other. "Look out, Gyp!" he shouted as he saw that his feet were aimed straight for the foot of the tree and let go. In a fraction of a second he struck heavily against the trunk and threw his free arm around it to save him-

self from falling farther. The stunted elm, although in full leaf, had a yellowish, unthrifty appearance; but that it was insecurely anchored had not occurred to either of us. The instant Rodney's weight came against it, however, it toppled outward, and, with a sharp crackling of roots and with the fall of splintered fragments of stone, dropped down the face of the cliff out of sight.

Gyp yelped and leaped to one side just in time. Of course the woodchuck went with the tree, and so, to my horror, did Rodney, turning heels over head and shooting out even be-yond the branches of the elm as he

I do not think that he uttered a sound, but I cannot be sure, for I was shouting like a lunatic. The sound of a faint splash came up to me a second later, and in a moment I saw a line of ripples circling toward the opposite side of the pool; but nothing else was to be seen or heard.

A dozen times or more I shouted Rodney's name without getting a response. The shelf on which the whinng terrier was running back and forth was wide enough to prevent me from looking straight down into the quarry, so I sprang to my feet and hurried round the edge of the quarry to a point where I could get a view of the place into which my friend had fallen. By the time I reached it the surface of the pool was no longer agitated and the tree was

floating quietly on the water.

"Rodney! Rodney!" I called and
my shout echoed back dismally from the walls of the quarry. When the reverberations died away, I thought that I heard a faint shout in reply. As could still see nothing, I ran along the edge still farther, and then in a niche, almost in line with the place from which the elm had fallen, I saw Rodney seated, with his legs in the And now, well above him, I could also see the woodchuck, laboriously ascending the precipice along

a ragged seam in the rock. "Are you hurt?" I shouted across. "I've lost my camera," was the seemingly inconsequential reply.

'But are you hurt?" "Not much, I guess. I had the breath knocked out of me so I couldn't make a sound for a minute or two,

## Suffrage and President Wilson.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the National Woman Suffrage Association, immediately after Secretary of State Bainbridge Colby had signed and proclaimed the ratification of the Nineteenth Amendment, called on President Wilson for the purpose of personally thanking him, on behalf of the women of the United States who desired the franchise, for his steadfast and loyal support of their cause.

Part of her purpose in calling on the President was to present him with an album in leather bearing the greeting and appreciation of forty-eight State Associations which she represents.

In the preface of the book the women of the country say:

"In 1916 you told the National American Woman Suffrage Association at their convention that you, too, had caught the suffrage contagion. You had come to fight with us, you said. From that day, through crisis after crisis in the suffrage struggle, you have proved an able ally and a wise adjutator, and stood loyally by us."

The women who lead the Suffrage movement to final success know best who was their real friends and advocates and in making this public presentation to President Wilson have proclaimed to the world that to him more than any other man living they are grateful.

"Can you hang there till I get help PENNSYLVANIA'S FORESTS and a rope? Short Talks on the Forests and the "Yes; it's just like sitting in a chair. Lumber Situation. But I can climb out, if that woodchuck

By Gifford Pinchot, Chief Forester of

Pennsylvania.

PROBLEM.

we know to be not far ahead.

Privately owned timber must have

protection from fire and careful su-

pervision to protect it from devasta-

tion. The present timber and wood

pulp shortage has developed out of

enough to last." Under past and

present lumbering practice, mature

crops of native timber have been har-

vested wholly without regard to suc-

ceeding crops. No provision has been

made for the starting of new forest

growth, for protecting it from fires

which followed lumbering, nor for

the care of young timber. No effort

keep forest lands growing timber. As

work, century after century, produc-ing forests that maintained and re-

newed themselves without care or

Pennsylvania's duty is to stop dev-

astation. Our timber deficit is our

own problem. The State in its duty

to its people must meet this problem

Upholds Migratory Bird Law.

the United States have been much in-

terested in the protection of the mi-

gratory birds by the Federal Govern-ment. It has long been realized that

the conflicting laws employed by the

various States have worked havoc

among our most valuable game and

migratory birds, so the migratory-bird

treaty and the Lacey Acts have

had the support of every nature lover

On April 19, 1920, the Supreme Court of the United States rendered

a decision upholding the constitutional-

ity of the treaty act. In a suit brought by the State of Missouri

against a Federal game warden the Supreme Court held that the Federal

game laws were enforceable in a State

migratory-bird treaty act.

the opinion:

whose game laws conflicted with the

The court defined the situation in

"Here a national interest of very

nearly the first magnitude is involved.

It can be protected only by national

action in concert with that of another

power. The subject matter is only

transitorily within the State and has

for the treaty and the statute there

soon might be no birds for any pow-ers to deal with. We see nothing in the Constitution that compels the

Government to sit idle while a food

supply is cut off and the protectors of

our forests and our crops are destroy-

ed. It is not sufficient to rely upon the

States. The reliance is vain, and were it otherwise the question is

whether the United States is forbid-

den to act. We are of opinion that

the treaty and statute must be upheld."

no permanent habitat therein.

the following paragraph taken from

in this country and in Canada.

Sportsmen who merit the title in

—and solve it.

because:

and will give;

are to continue;

can—and he's doing it!"

"Don't you try any such foolishness!" I called and started at my best speed for the village. When I reached the other side of the quarry I found Gyp up on the bank again. She had climbed up by way of a little crevice in the rock and was now rushing side. ing wildly about, evidently looking for her master, for after following me for a few rods, she turned back

to resume the search.

With the aid of half a dozen men and two hundred feet of rope, the task of getting Rodney out of his predicament did not prove so difficult as I had feared it would. When he reached the top, however, he could hardly stand, for he had struck the water flatwise, and one side of his body was

bruised and sore from head to foot. No one seemed to doubt our story, especially as by that time the woodchuck had reappeared on the shelf and Gyp had to be held back from mak-ing a second attack; but Rodney persisted in asserting that no one realbelieved us. I know that he mourned the loss of the two films much more than he mourned his injuries.

—The Youth's Companion.

#### PLEASANT GAP.

will receive their medicine later. Milliard Schreffler, of Altoona, visited his parents here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mulfinger, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting among relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hantman, of Williamsport, are visiting with Mrs. John Herman.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Twitmyer, of Wilmerding, are visiting with Mrs. Henry Twitmyer. Roy Barnes, of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending a week with his mother,

Mrs. R. P. Barnes. Mr. Hoover, wife and daughter Ethel, of Altoona, were visitors at the

home of Robert Corl. Miss Dorothy Mulfinger is spending a week's vacation at Williams-

port with friends and relatives. Bruce Harrison, wife and daughter. of State College, were visiting their friends and relatives here for the

past week. Our registration assessor, Ward Showers is having the time of his life the past few days. He things registering women is not a very desirable task, as about three-fourths of the newly made voters defy the regsirar to register them. The tax collectors

### OAK HALL.

Miss Esther Raymond visited from Friday until Tuesday with friends at

Millmont. Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Lauder spent Sunday at the Henry Sents home on the Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. David Krebs, of State College, were recent visitors at the W. E. Homan home. A new engine and air compressor were installed by the Oak Hill Lime

and Stone company recenetly. Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Korman and daughter, of State College, spent Sunday at the I. C. Korman home at this

Miss Sue Peters, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Miriam Stamm, of Chicago, visited last week in this vi-

cinity. Mr. J. J. Tressler had the misfortune to have one of his fine cows fall and break its shoulder Tuesday

morning. Mrs. Lizzie Wibley, of Altoona, and Miss Annie Kline, of Harrisburg, spent a few days recently at the home of their sister, Mrs. Wm. Bohn.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hazel and family and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Houser and Mrs. Adam Wagner, all of Bellefonte, took supper at the Harry Wagner home Sunday.

## Fair Warning.

"You are sure to enjoy yourself here," said the glib-tongued hotel pro-prietor. "There are lots of pretty girls to make love to.' "That's fine," returned the young salesman on vacation, "but there's one thing I wish to impress upon your mind.'

'And what is that?" "I am not one of those chaps who would rather make love than eat."-Boston Transcript.

### The Main Question.

"Will Lefthook or Plexus win that prize fight?" "Lefthook should have the best of the argument."

"I'm not interested in who has the best of the argument. How about the fight."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# DAILY THOUGHT.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A cowardly cur barks more fiercely than it bites-Quintus Curtus Rufus

Men as well as women can help reduce the high cost of clothing. A little care on the part of the wearer will do much to preserve clothing al-ready on hand and thus eliminate the necessity of spending large sums frequently to replenish the wardrobe. This is brought out in a recent publication of the United States Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin 1089, Selection and Care of Clothing.
Immediate attention to rips, sewing

on loosened buttons and hooks, reworking worn buttonholes and "preventative" darning are recommended as means of prolonging the life of a garment. The latter repair measure consists of reinforcing a worn place with rows of fine stitches or by laying a piece of cloth under it and darning it down with ravelings of the material. The heels and toes of stockings and socks especially may be treated this way before a hole is entirely worn through. Shortening sleeves or trousers a little to do away with a worn edge, or putting new cuffs and collar or new trimming on a dress may often add months to the life of a garment.

To keep clothing looking "as good as new" as well as actually preserving and lengthening its life, it is necessary to keep it clean. Brushing with a stiff brush for woolen clothing and a softer brush for velvet or silk, is necessary to remove dust, and spots and stains should be carefully treated with cleaning preparations as soon as NO. 2-TIMBER DEFICIT OUR OWN possible. In most cases this can be done at home, but it is more economic-Pennsylvania's timber situation is al to have professional cleaners handle very delicate garments. Farm-Pennsylvania's own problem. We cannot pass the buck to the rest of ers' Bulletin 867 gives detailed information on the removal of stains from the country or the rest of the world, because we have the land for producing all the timber we need, and suffi-

different kinds of textiles. Preserving the shape of a garment lengthens its service. Almost anyone can learn to press clothing neatly. Woolen clothing should be covered with a thoroughly dampened cloth and cient to make exportation of Pennsylvania timber one of our profitable The 5,000,000 acres of what is now Pennsylvania's Desert can be—and pressed with a moderately hot iron should be—growing timber all the while it is furnishing timber. until nearly dry. If the cloth becomes absolutely dry, shine is likely to appear on the garment. Silk garments A shortage in most staple crops can be made good in one year but timber should be pressed very carefully; in is a long-time crop.

To mature a timber crop requires from 50 to 100 years, or more, and fact, sometimes hanging a silk dress over a tub of steaming water will remove wrinkles without actual ironing. Washable white silk garments should be washed and rinsed in lukewarm no urgency of need nor amount of money and effort can shorten the period. Within less than fifty years, water, wrapped in a towel and pressat the present rate, timber shortage in the United States will have become ed with a warm, not hot, iron. Hana blighting timber famine.
Pennsylvania's duty is to begin now dled in this way they will not turn yellow for a long time. Thorough airing of clothes after wearing, out of doors if possible, will do much toward the policy of timber production and timber conservation which will restore keeping them fresh and thus make its woods to their former value and them last longer.

insure the people of the State against Shoes, more than many other arthe evil day of timber famine which ticles of clothing, need to be thoroughly aired after wearing, to Pennsylvania should own most of prevent perspiration from rotting the lining. Keeping shoes on shoe trees the land fit only for growing trees or stuffed with paper when not in The care and attention which the use preserves their original shape, State as such can and will give is greater than the care and attention and is especially necessary if the greater than the care and attention a private individual or corporation can is likely to crack leather; therefore and will give;
The timber development of the State affects every other industry and is, therefore, a people's question;
The State as such must supervise and if possible rubbed from time to The State as such must supervise time to soften the leather. the cutting of trees if the forests

A hat that is worn day after day needs special care to keep it looking neat. Careful brushing or, in case of straw hats, wiping with a cloth dipped in denatured alcohol will remove dust and freshen it. A new band on a man's hat may postpone the necessity the existing practice of lumbering, which is based on the careless as-sumption that "we have timber of buying a new hat for months. Trimmings on women's hats that become loosened by wind or wear should be sewed into place as follows: Thread a long needle with coarse thread or silk of inconspicuous color. Draw the needle from the wrong side through the hat beside the loosened trimming, leaving two or three inches of thread on the wrong side; pass the needle up and down around the trimming and back to the wrong side of the has been made, by private concerns, to hat; pull the thread through, tie the two ends securely and cut them a quara result, lands which have been at ter of an inch beyond the knot.

One method of cleaning kid gloves is to rub the soiled parts with corn meal moistened with enough gasoline cost, are transformed by the lumberto keep the meal from scratching the into non-productive wastes of gloves, then dry thoroughly in the blackened stumps and bleaching snags. This is forest devastation. air. Washable gloves should always be washed on the hands to preserve their shape. It pays to mend small rips in gloves as soon as the rip appears.

> tion of clothing, how to test textile goods, and gives other suggestions

-It gives one a very warm feeling of security when starting on a trip to be surrounded by the parting gifts of stay-at-home friends, but often these same gifts prove later to be an embarrassment of riches. Too much fruit will spoil, the flowers will wilt and the books prove dry or read before. There are the white elephants of bulky gifts, too, which are apt to made by dissolving 1 ounce of laundry be given to the first chambermaid or left in the stateroom. Bon-voyage gifts should be chosen

with an eye to their practicality to make them truly welcome. One of from eggs the most thoughtful gifts and one treatment. which took up no room at all was a subscription to the home paper, mailed with a careful regard for the itinerary of the friend who was traveling. Another gift which will prove itself as welcome as the friend it represents is a small leather identification case to be carried in the man's pocket or the woman's purse. In it can be carried full details of whom to notify in case of illness or accident, the bank where funds can be had, and so on. is inclosed in an envelope of oiled silk it can be hung around the neck.

The writing portfolio that is not bulky makes a good gift. Some very artistic ones can be made of rich printed linen or tapestry stiffened with card board or the frame of an old cigar box. The edges are finished with gilt braid. This style is shaped like a small overnight bag with two sides hinged to an oblong bottom and tall triangular side pieces. Two straps of the gilt braid overlap and snap into place for a handle. One side is fitted with pockets, the other with a blotter slipped into straps of the braid at the

#### FARM NOTES.

Duck farms are usually located on light sandy soil, generally on sloping land, where the droppings will leach freely into the soil, so that the land keeps sweet and clean. The farm should have good shipping facilities to aid both in shipping products and in buying supplies. The arrangement of the buildings should be planned to economize labor and to allow for fu-ture increase of the equipment. The incubator cellar should be convenient to the brooder house, the brooder house to the growing house and pens, and these buildings to the killing house. The pens in the houses, the outside yards, and the arrangement of the buildings should be planned so that the ducks may be easily driven from house to house if desired. The feed room or house should be centrally located.

Convenient watering arrangements are essential where large numbers of ducks are kept, as they require a large amount of drinking water. While ducks may be kept successfully under very intensive conditions, it is advisable to allow a moderate amount of yard space. Double yards, which may be rotated, and planted to quickgrowing crops, such as oats, wheat, and rye, are good for intensive duck

It is advisable to have a pond or stream for the breeding ducks, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, as they usually give better fertility un-der these conditions, although on some successful duck farms the ducks are always kept on dry land. The young, green ducks on some farms which have a pond are not allowed to go into the water except to bathe and clean their feathers before marketing. Other growers, however, allow the green ducks free access to ponds or streams until they are marketed.

—The hen's greatest egg-producing periods are the first, second and third years, depending upon the breed. The heavier breeds, such as Plymouth Rocks, may be profitably kept for two years; the lighter breeds, such as Leghorns, three years.

There are many reasons for rotating crops. Some are more important in one section, some in another. Among them may be mentioned the following: (1) Rotation increases the total

(2) It distributes the risk of crop failure, since conditions injurious to one crop frequently do not affect other It gives better distribution of

farm labor throughout the year.

(4) It allows the keeping of more live stock, which favors a better use of farm crops and furnishes farm (5) It allows the use of greenmanure crops and the satisfactory ap-

plication of farm manures, thus maintaining the fertility of the soil.

(6) It insures a better control of weeds, injurious insects, and fungous diseases of crops.

(7) It uses soil moisture more completely, as different crops use water differently.—Farmers' Bulletin 678 United States Department of Agri-

culture. The crop of the chicken sometimes becomes overloaded with feed, and its thin muscular walls become distended and partially paralyzed, so that the organ can not be emptied, or the opening into the lower esophagus may become clogged with a feather, a straw, or some other substance which the bird has swallowed. The crop is greatly distended and the mass of feed is rather hard and firm. In both cases the symptoms are the same, and treatment should be conducted on the same principles, United States Department of Agriculture specialists

For treatment, pour one-fourth to one-half ounce of melted lard or sweet oil down the throat and manipulate the contents of the crop with the hand in such a way as to tend to break up the mass. Unless the passage closed the contents of the crop will usually pass away within a few hours. For a few days feed should be limited in quantity.

If the foregoing method is ineffectual and an operation becomes necessary, clip away the feathers from a part of the crop, and with a very sharp knife, lancet, or razor make an incision about 1 1-2 inches long through the skin and the wall of the crop. Then carefully remove the contents of the crop with the finger, the The bulletin mentioned treats also handle of a spoon, or some convenof ways of economizing in the selec- ient object, and wash out the crop with warm water. Pass the finger, well oiled, into the esophagus to see that there is no obstruction.

> Sew up the wall of the crop first, then the outer skin, using white silk or linen thread and being careful not to sew the two membranes together. In a few days the wound will be healed. Feed sparingly on whole grains until the wound heals, and do not give any water for 24 hours. Dipping fowls in a soap solution

soap in a gallon of water will destroy all chicken lice, but a second dipping 10 days later is necessary in order to destroy the lice that have hatched from eggs which are not killed by the

-The head of one of the large packing plants in Chicago recently asserted that in late years the quality of the hogs received at Chicago has depreciated, and he gave as a reason that more hogs are being shipped off grass. While the grass-fed hog will not dress out as profitably as one that has been fed, or at least finished on corn, it is gratifying to observe that the cornbelt farmer is waking up to the economic necessity of growing his hogs on grass. The packer refer-red to stated that of recent years tankage has found a broad and increasing demand from hog growers, who realize its protein value as a balance for the heavy corn ration fed to many hogs, especially those that are fattened in the winter.

-Broom grass is one of the best pasture plants. Its good points are that it has a good root system; therefore stands tramping well, starts early and grows late, is leafy and makes fine pasture. It does well on poor as well as on good soil, but responds splendidly to good soil and manuring.