

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 26, 1920.

ALL RIGHT IN THE END.

I want to believe in the happy old way
That all will come right in the end some
day,
That life will be better and days will be
sweet,
That roses will carpet the world for men's
feet,
That love and affection and honor and
trust
Will lift us from sorrow and shadow and
dust.
I want to go toiling with this in my heart,
That every day brings us the joy of a
start,
Fresh with endeavor and duty and truth,
As we swing to our tasks with the vigor of
youth,
Singing the music of love and of cheer,
Till clouds drift apart and the storms dis-
appear.
I want to go trusting that this will be so
As out to the toll and the tumult we go;
That hearts will be kinder and life will
grow bright
With the blessing of labor that leads to
the light;
That troubles, like bubbles, will burst and
away,
And all will come right in the end some
day.—Baltimore Sun.

HOISTING LIVES.

With a quick pull at his levers, Dominic Sprague, night engineer at the Redstone 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're trying to finish this shaft with the old gear Blackwell & Brown used; but they'll have to find some one 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, sun-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.

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 un-
lashed inside the building furnished proof enough of what had happened.

Crash—sh! Could that old lantern have been blown from 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 worse. 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 the

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 whirled 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 put 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 fearful 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 engine.

"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 should 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 them 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!"

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 around 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.

"Fair 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 fire. 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.

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. A blaze in a dozen places he leaped for the 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 tramping 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 it's 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.

HOME THRIFT PLAN FOR THE YEAR.

Last year the government launched a great movement to teach and inculcate thrift among the citizens. That work had a salutary effect on the public, the wave of extravagance has passed. This year the United States government is continuing the thrift campaign along somewhat different lines. It is still appealing to the adults but it is carrying the work directly to the children. The habit of thrift should be continually practiced and should be begun young. Parents, teachers, Sunday school clubs, lodges and all sorts of organizations are asked to assist in the movement and to be sympathetic to it.

A definite program has been arranged and a schools savings plan has been worked out. Every pupil will be encouraged to save and buy at least two \$5.00 government savings stamps, during the whole school year. The cost of the two stamps, averaged over the year will be \$8.35; this would mean a saving of 16 cents every week by each pupil. Since we have 1,176,520 school children in Pennsylvania, it can be soon realized what this means to the government in investments.

The two stamp quota is intended as an objective for the pupils and it will stimulate the savings, encourage small savings. On the basis of two stamps per pupil each school will have a definite allotment, no heavier than any other school and it also has a standard to work toward. It has been figured out that while many pupils can not save enough to buy their full quota, it is certain that many others can go beyond that, and so fulfill their allotment.

Parents are urged to support this among the children and help to make it easy for children to earn and save, rather than hard. Every school in our country should be one hundred per cent. school, in that every pupil is saving something and is buying thrift stamps. At present Centre county ranks first among the forty-eight eastern counties of the State in its \$1.77 per capita savings, invested in thrift stamps and treasury savings certificates. Other counties are pushing hard to hold first place.

Each thrift stamp costs 25 cents. They may be purchased at the schools, banks, or postoffices. When the thrift card is full, it may be exchanged for a \$5.00 savings stamp. These stamps may be bought for \$4.23 during December. Twenty of these may be converted into a treasury savings certificate worth \$100.00 at maturity. If bought now it costs \$84.40. So every person may save in small or large sums.

The \$5.00 government savings stamps may be redeemed at full cost price, plus the interest, upon ten days notice. The \$1000.00 and \$100.00 treasury savings certificates may be redeemed upon demand, two months after purchased.

Thus the thoughtful investor sees that these investments have an interest rate of four per cent., compounded quarterly. They mature in 1925, so it is a short-term investment; they have a quick redemption; they are not subject to market changes, they are exempt from taxes, they are registered and a loss is impossible. In all ways they are a valuable investment, not only for children but for the man who is earning. To him the government says: Save for the education of your children; save for a home of your own; save for the "rainy day"; save for comfort after you reach the age of 65. Save systematically and invest in government securities, the safest, easiest and most convenient way of accumulating money. It works for you while you sleep.

Favors Women for Jury Service.

Federal Judge Charles B. Witmer, of Sunbury, who presides over the United States court for the Middle District of Pennsylvania, which meets periodically in Williamsport, favors the selection of women for jury service in his court. Judge Witmer takes exception to public utterance by Scranton judge who is opposed to women as jurors.

Judge Witmer made the following statement:

"All women who are qualified and who desire their names placed in the federal jury wheel will be obliged. There is no way in which their requests for the right to serve as jurors may be denied, for the Constitution of the United States calls for trial by jury of your peers and your peers are those qualified voters in the district from which the jurors are drawn. The women voters have the same right to serve upon the juries as the men voters have and to bar them would be to discriminate against them. The constitution of the United States forbids discrimination."

Italians in Florida to Grow Silk Worms.

Italian specialists in silkworm culture will establish the industry in Florida next year.

They will plant 75,000 mulberry trees and import a colony of silk worms of English, French, Russian and Italian origin. Thomas de Pamphili, head of the American silk industry is there and is completing arrangements to build a small mill in connection with the worm cultivation.

A capacity of 10,000 worms per crop will be provided for in the new building.

LESSONS IN CITIZENSHIP.

Democratic Party.

What are the representative bodies of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania?

Answer: 1. The State Committee. 2. The State Executive Committee. 3. Division Committees. 4. County Committees and such subordinate committees as the rules of the respective County Committee shall provide.

What power have the County Committees of the Democratic party?

Answer: The County Committees are authorized to make special rules to be operative in their respective counties for the selection and organization of the members thereof subject to the State Executive committee's approval.

What are the Division Committees of the Democratic party?

Answer: The Division Committees of the Democratic party are members of the State Committee within the respective political divisions into which the State of Pennsylvania has been divided by the chairman of the State Committee.

Who are the officers of these Division Committees?

Answer: Each of these Division Committees shall elect a chairman who may or may not be a member of the Division Committee, but who must be a resident Democratic voter of the division and this chairman appoints a secretary and treasurer.

When and where do the Division Committees meet?

Answer: Each Division Committee meets for the election of its chairman and for the transaction of any business that may be proper, on the fifth Wednesday following the third Tuesday of May in each even numbered year at Harrisburg and at such place, and at such an hour as the chairman of the State Committee shall appoint.

What is the State Executive Committee?

Answer: The State Executive Committee of the Democratic party consists of the chairman and secretaries of the State Committee, and the chairman of the Division Committees.

What are the duties of the State Executive Committee?

Answer: The State Executive Committee of the Democratic party acts in an advisory capacity to all Committees and performs such duties as are delegated to it.

What officers has this Committee and how are they appointed?

Answer: The chairman and secretaries of the State Committee, and the chairman and secretaries of the State Executive Committee.

When does the State Executive Committee of the Democratic party meet?

Answer: This Committee meets upon the call of its chairman.

What is the State Committee of the Democratic party, and when does it meet?

Answer: The State Committee of the Democratic party is made up of members elected by the qualified electors of the State, and meets biennially for organization as is provided by the Uniform Primary law of the State.

Who are the officers of the Democratic party State Committee?

Answer: This Committee, at its biennial meeting, elects its chairman and treasurer for a period of two years.

Who are eligible for election to these offices?

Answer: Any Democratic elector of the State is eligible for election to these offices.

What power has the chairman so elected?

Answer: The chairman of the State Committee is elected by and with the consent of the State Executive Committee, conducts all State Campaigns, subject to the approval of the State Committee.

The chairman shall appoint a secretary and a resident secretary of the State Committee, and the latter shall be in regular attendance at the State headquarters.

The chairman is entitled to vote on all questions in said committee.

It is the duty of the chairman of the State Committee to call all meetings of the State Executive Committee, giving in writing ample notice of such meetings.

How are vacancies, happening in Democratic nominations after the Primaries, for any office to be voted upon by the electors of the State filled?

Answer: Such vacancies are filled by the State Executive Committee.

How are vacancies in an electoral division filled?

Answer: Vacancies in an electoral division are filled by the subordinate committee in whose district such a vacancy or vacancies occur.

ELECTION OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

Is there any higher Committee than the State Committee in every party organization?

Answer: Yes, there is the National Committee in every party, which is above all others. It consists of one member for each of the States and Territories, and issues all orders for the welfare of the party it represents, through the various State committees.

What would you say is the central object of all party organization?

Answer: Party organization has always had for its chief object the Presidential nominations.

Describe the method of nominating the candidates for President and Vice-President in our State.

Answer: In the spring of a presidential year, the permanent local committees of the lowest grades in each of the great parties, in response to an order which has come down to them through the State Committee from the National Committee, call upon the voters of their party, within the town, election precinct or ward, to take action, in a primary meeting, sometimes called a caucus, upon matters relating to the nomination of a candidate for a President and Vice-President.

At this Primary meeting, delegates to a city or county convention are elected; sometimes these delegates are

instructed to act in the interest of some special man as candidate, and sometimes being left free to act as their judgment directs.

At the city or county conventions, delegates to a State convention are elected, and these delegates in turn are sometimes instructed to vote for a special candidate if the county convention favors a certain man.

Philadelphia and other cities in the State send their delegates direct to a Congressional District Convention, and each of these district conventions chooses two delegates to the National convention, and also selects a candidate for Presidential elector.

The State convention, which consists of several hundred men, passes resolutions expressing the political views of the party it represents within this State; names its choice for Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates, and elects four delegates-at-large to the National convention. It sometimes selects candidates for Presidential electors.

How many delegates is Pennsylvania entitled to have at the National convention?

Answer: Pennsylvania is entitled to seventy-six delegates in the National convention.

How is the number of delegates to which each State is entitled determined?

Answer: Each State is entitled to twice the number of its representatives in both Houses of Congress.

When and where does the National convention meet?

Answer: After all the State conventions have been held, usually about June to July, the delegates from the States and Territories, assemble in the National convention of their party in some convenient city.

Are the National conventions usually large bodies?

Answer: Yes, always more than a thousand members.

What is the method of procedure in the National conventions?

Answer: There are usually several days of discussion, and then the principles of the party are shaped into what is known as the party platform, and the candidates for President and Vice-President are chosen.

What then follows?

Answer: After all the political parties have named their candidates, the struggle for election begins. Political meetings are held; the claims of the various candidates and platforms are urged upon the voters.

How long does the campaign continue?

Answer: The campaign continues until election day, which is the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

For whom do the voters cast their vote? Is it for a President and Vice-President?

Answer: No, they do not vote for the President nor Vice-President, but for electors as Article XII of the Constitution provides.

The electors, chosen in November, meet in their respective States in January and vote by ballot for the President and Vice-President.

The results of this voting are sent in sealed packets from the various States, to the President of the Senate at Washington, and on the second Tuesday in February, Congress meets to count the votes. "The person receiving the majority of votes for President shall be President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors appointed, and if no person have such majority then from the persons having the highest numbers, not exceeding three, on the list of those voted for as President, the House of Representatives shall choose immediately by ballot the President; but in choosing the President, the votes shall be taken by States, the representatives from each State having but one vote, a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States and a majority of all the States shall be necessary to the choice.

The election of Vice-President is accomplished in the same manner, only if no person receives a majority of the whole number of votes cast for Vice-President the Senate elects the Vice-President from the two highest names on the list. Article XII of the Constitution.

Five Counties to Appoint State Scholarship Winners.

The county school superintendents in Blair, Cameron, Centre, Dauphin and York counties have been notified by The Pennsylvania State College that it will be their privilege to select through competitive examinations in their respective counties, a High school graduate to enjoy the use of the McAllister scholarship for one year at Penn State. Freshman scholarships are given annually in each of the five counties showing the highest ratio of students enrolled in the college to the population of the county. The boy or girl making the highest grade in the examination to be held before June 1 in each of these counties will be given credit for \$90 upon entering Penn State.

Blair county now has 99 representatives in the Penn State student body; Cameron 14; Centre 150; Dauphin 115 and Wyoming 15. Cameron, Centre and Dauphin appointed scholarship winners during the present year. In addition to the McAllister scholarship, Cameron county also has the privilege of appointing one prospective Penn State student to receive the benefits of the Charles F. Barclay scholarship, amounting to \$100 a year.

Faith Unswerving.

Abe Carter was a pious, hard-working old dorky, much respected by the white people of the community. But evil days fell upon Abe. The boll weevil destroyed his cotton; his adopted baby died of the whooping cough; his wife died of a fever; his horse was killed by lightning and a cyclone demolished his cabin.

The Episcopalian minister, hearing of Abe's extraordinary misfortunes, called to see him. "Abe," said the minister, "you have been sorely afflicted, but you must trust in the Lord; you must believe it is all for the best."

"Yes, suh, boss," said Abe. "Yes, suh, I does. I feels I is in de hands ob a all-wise an' unscrupulous Providence."—Seattle Argus.

FARM NOTES.

—It is better for every one concerned to let the slacker cow feed some one as beef, than for the farmer to feed her.

—A ranchman in Arizona has a cow which recently gave birth to quadruplets, two bulls and two heifers, weighing 15 pounds each.

—European corn borer has been discovered in Canada, according to the United States Department of Agriculture, and warns against this new source of infection.

—One reason corn has lodged so badly is that the corn is afflicted with a root disease which causes it to go down even in a light storm. Experiments have shown that this disease is transmitted at least partly through the seed. Seed should be field-selected from healthy stalks.

—If you own a dog that will be more than six months old on January 15, 1921, get a license tag. Get the tag at once, and save the confusion and rush of waiting until the last minute.

This is the advice of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture to the dog owners of the State. The Dog Law of 1917 provides that all dogs must be licensed on or before the fifteenth day of January of each year.

The County Commissioners of the sixty-seven counties of the State have been supplied with the 1921 license tags and the county treasurers are now in a position to issue the licenses.

In the meantime, special agents of the Department are continuing to assist in the rounding up of delinquent dog owners who have failed to take out a license for 1920 or many prosecutions are planned for the remainder of November and December.

But if you are a dog owner and have paid your 1920 tag, secure your 1921 tag and license immediately and be on the safe side. Dogs unlicensed on January 15, 1921, will be regarded as outlaws and may be killed while the owners are liable to fine or imprisonment.

—It is not impossible for any one to feed sheep so that they will live during the winter, but there is some art attached to feeding them during the cold months so that they may return the largest profit possible. What the owner does, when he does it and how he does it, will, barring accidents, determine the results to be obtained. There is no animal more particular about its food than the sheep, and the feeding must be done regularly.

The first meal of the day should be given early in the morning and the last one in time for them to finish before dark. Whether the noon feed should be given or not depends on the quality of the food and also on the general condition of the animals. Should the food not be of first quality, but as good as can be had at the time, there should be shorter intervals between meals, and a smaller quantity should be given each time than when better materials are fed.

Two things which are required are plenty of room and a clean place. The sheep should not be crowded and their food should never be placed on muddy ground or in racks or troughs which are not clean.

A great many flocks are wintered on poor hay or on hay not suited to the needs of sheep. It is important not only to consider what kinds of feed are best, but what kinds that are suitable that may be obtained with the least trouble and expense.

Sheep love a variety of foods, and this liking should be gratified whenever it may be done without excessive cost. Home-grown foods should be largely used, especially roughage. Alfalfa and clover furnish the very best kind of hay for sheep. Rowen, composed of mixed grasses carefully cured, is a good substitute. Neither timothy nor red-top make suitable hay for sheep. Their stalks are too large and hard and they have too small a proportion of leaves.

Blue grass answers very well if it is cut early and is carefully cured, but if it stands too long or is not properly dried it will not be satisfactory. When it is grown for sheep the land should be heavily seeded, so that the hay will be finer than that from only a moderate seeding.

Bright cornstalks or nice oat straw, in small quantities, can be given occasionally with good results. But to any roughage that is not composed of leguminous plants there should be added some kind of grain.

A mixture of oats and wheat bran, three parts of the former and one part of the latter, given at the rate of half a pound a day, will be a good ration for sheep of average size. Should the hay be coarse, it is best to add half a pound of linseed meal instead of oats and bran.

A small quantity of roots each day will help keep the sheep in good condition.

Whatever the materials that are used, the feeding must not be governed by inflexible rules. Different sheep vary in their likes and dislikes of feeding stuffs and in their capacity to use the various kinds to advantage. Therefore, the effect of the feeding should be watched and good judgment used as to continuing or changing the rations. Allowance should also be made for the varying needs of sheep at different periods. This is especially true in the feeding of ewes that are pregnant. A few weeks before their lambs are due the quantity of grain which they receive should be gradually increased.

The secret of effective permanent improvement in any flock belongs rather to the man at the head of it than to an indiscriminate expenditure upon fresh blood. Successful improvement can only be established upon the foundation of some well-defined purpose, and unless the flock owner knows what he is about, either or both had best wait until assured of the services of somebody who does. A suitable ram must be employed—one possessing marked evidence of the qualities to be strengthened in the progeny.

In selecting rams reliance must not be placed too much upon outward appearance, as the wool often has a deceiving quality. It is impossible to judge a ram of any age by simply glancing over him. He is too important a factor and has too great an influence on the successful breeding of sheep for anyone to employ its services without the most thorough and rigid examination.