Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 31, 1928.

THE WEAKEST LINK.

The gray light of a November moon filtered dully through the long win-dows of the city building and fell upon the brown head of a small boy, who was seated in a large desk chair in one of the rooms. He had been there The man's face showed surprise. was seated in a large desk chair in one of the rooms. He had been there alone in the office for a long time, though his mother had said, "Just a few minutes, dear!" as she always that I might see his side of the case. The man's face showed surprise. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order that I might see his side of the case. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order that I might see his side of the case. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order that I might see his side of the case. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order that I might see his side of the case. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order that I might see his side of the case. "In your case there is a child," the Judge said softly. "I had his mother bring him to my chambers in order the suggestion more firmly." There's did. He was engaged in shaping a that I might see his side of the case. large hook out of a bit of wire he had A nice lad! He has not suffered discovered, talking to himself meanwhile in the animated fashion of children.

"There!" he exclaimed at last, eye ing his craftsmanship with the tough wire. "That'll do, I guess, for the hook. Now for some string!"

He felt in his pockets, then dived into the waste basket and emerged the man directly. with a short piece of twine, which he "You had a home? Yes! Your fastened to his hook. The string was father and mother may have quarrelobviously too short for his purpose, ed-may have seen their mistake as and he looked about the bare room for further resources.

Just then a clerk entered from the next room, where through the open their job somehow. And so their child door could be seen the faces of a number of men and some women. The as he grew to manhood. You knew boy looked up eagerly. The clerk both your parents!" smiled at him, winked and said familiarly.

"Having a good time, son?" "Pretty good," the boy replied with gnity. "Say, got any string around dignity. here a

The clerk pointed to the recess where the office twine was kept, and with another smile left the room, closing the door carefully. The boy im-mediately possessed himself of the ball of twine.

'That'll reach fine!" he said, tying it to the shorter piece.

Then he made for the window, which after considerable exertion he managed to raise sufficiently to enable him to get his head through. It was obviously too high for comfortable operations, and so after a mo-ment he drew in his head, looked about the room, and discovered a large wooden box. This he pushed over to the window and perched himself upon it, sighing with satisfaction.

"Now!" he said, cautiously drop-ping his hook and line over the window sill. "Now we'll see what's com-ing to us!"

He played the line in and out skillfully, and jerked it to and fro as if at him!" he were making a long cast, all the time continuing his dramatic com-

ment. "There goes one! Now! Almost hooked him. There-the dub! Oh,

gee!' All that was left of the boy within

the office was a pair of fat legs wiggling ecstatically in time with the dangling hook. So absorbed was he in his sport that he did not notice when the door at the other end of the long, narrow room opened again, admitting two men and a woman.

The older of the men, who

As he spoke his eyes traveled down his father to get out. Then he took woman was crying softly. The boy, accidents of life merely presented to he room until they fell upon the the man's hand again, as if he had who had followed his father, looked him delightful solutions. "In the the room until they fell upon the small boy who was still absorbed in his angling out of the window. "But where children enter the case, believe it is my duty to accept the house, leaving the man and the boy to follow as they would. subterfuge offered until I have convinced myself to the best of my ability that there is no other resort— that divorce would be best for the The man, once within the door of

child. too." He pointed to the boy. The man and the woman, turning their heads,

The eyes of the man and the wo-

man still rested upon their child. "Think," the Judge resumed, in his gently musing tone, "what this act of yours must mean to him—now and forever after throughout his life!" The Judge paused, then turned to

plainly as you think you see yours. It may not have been a good home always, but they managed to stick to moved. had something solid beneath his feet and sat down again.

During this little homily the man and the woman fidgeted. The woman

kept her eyes upon the child, but the man looked hard at the Judge and his eyes spoke fiercely. But the Judge the table. kept on, more swiftly now: "Well,"

"Can't you-the man-put yourself aside for him? Forget that otherpossibility! For the sake of your son, forget yourself for a few years at least. Can't you both find something in yourselves to rest upon, to abide by, other than your own desires-for

his sake?" The woman's face paled. "Judge," the man interrupted husk-

ily, "I_I__" "One moment, please!"

The Judge raised his hand. "Your life is half spent, but his is almost unspent. What, then, will you do for him? Will you give him money or will you give the strength of your right hand now? It's a chain you two have made-a chain of three, made by your wills and your desires. You have been pulling at that chain

for years, I suppose, but now you are trying to pull it apart and it will break-where? At the weakest link,

And rising from his chair he pointed to the boy with his trembling hand. "There is the weakest link-al-

ways!" As the Judge spoke his concluding words there bobbed into sight above the window ledge a man's stiff hat, securely hooked to the curved wire.

Involuntarily the three spectators smiled, softening the tense expression of their faces. The boy, in his eagerness to land his catch, pushed too hard on the box

on which he was standing and fell on floor with a clatter, still clutching hat and hook. He picked himself up and his attention was arrested by the it. grown people. There was a sharp inquiry in his eyes, as if for a moment

should not give him the slip. The wo- had become suddenly grave. man swept up the steps and into the "You're going away?" he

his abandoned home, stood irresolute, the boy observed with a sign. but the boy, taking his hat and coat "Why-

from him, hung them up in the empty closet. Then the child ran out to the dining room, where he shouted breathlessly to the sevant:

It was another of those dreary lots of room. Goody! Goody!"

meals in this cold, silent house, in which the gloom of human failure the woman. seemed to have settled with the chill of the tomb.

The courses dragged on and off. The man felt in his pocket for a ci-

where the cigar-box used to be kept. The woman spoke for the first time. "They aren't there," she said cold-ly, as if she wished him to know that ly, as if she wished him to know that "Well, for the night, then," the man "Well, for the night, then," the man hers, every trace of him had been re-

He made a gesture of indifference

"I'll get you a pipe, dad," the boy suggested hospitably. "I know where they are, in the attic." Then husband and wife, left alone

for the first time in many months, looked at each other furtively across

"Well," he said, a slight smile at the imony of the situation creeping, against his will, over his handsome features.

"I don't understand what that Judge means!" she exploded in a high key. "He can't do things that way. I'll see my lawyers about it tomorrow. "It means another six months like the last six, unless—" He hesitated a moment, and then went on with false monchalance. "Unless you will be good enough to go somewhere, as I suggested in the first place-one of

those places in the West—" "Nevada!" she exclaimed. "Out there away from my friends—in that sneaking fashion-never!"

"Here, dad!" The boy came run-ning, breathless. "The big one you like best! And here's some tobacco I found, too!"

He gave his father the pipe and to bacco in a glow of joy at being able to satisfy the wants of this distinguished stranger. Presently the man strolled into the

library. The room had a cheerless, unfamiliar air. All his books had been removed with his other possessions, and the usual clutter of papers and pamphlets about the readinglamp had been cleared away. Even beneath the irony implied in that the curtains had been taken down, as smile, then said suddenly: if for immediate departure. The room was bare and bleak-like the woman. dressed all in black, who sat staring dull." out into the dark street. Why had she affected that ugly black, as if marked ecstatically. "No schoolthere had been a death in the family?

been turning matters over and had from one to the other anxiously. His country, where things grow you determined that this elusive parent face, just now so childishly merry, know!"

the hopelessness of understanding the weakest link.

The man looked questioningly at "Do you want me to go?" he ask-

ed in a low voice. 'As you like," she murmured, turn-

ing away her miserable face. The boy had grabbed the hat and gar, then unconsciously got up and The boy had grabbed the hat and looked in the corner of the sideboard, coat from his father's hands and

chucked them out into the hall. 'Won't I rough-house you in the morning? Oh, my!" he reflected glee-

muttered, rumpling the boy's hair. At breakfast, some weeks after the

return of the man, the boy's round, shiny face gleamed across the broad table opposite his father. At this matutinal hour he was especially chat-ty, like a brisk robin. He always al-of the fund, as of December 31, 1927, of the fund, as of December 31, 1927, lowed his father to immerse himself amounted to \$8,322,126, while the surin the newspaper for a few moments, then drew him out with a line of skillful questions. This time, after grave meditation, he observed:

ed to \$326,234. "Dad, I don't think mother is well." "Why?"

The fund has grown in popularity, despite the fact that it is not compul-"Because she cries too much, and sory for employes of labor in Pennshe stays in bed too much," he said sylvania to insure in this manner. firmly. The form of policy does not differ His tone was grave, as if the two materially from some fifty-odd commen of the family must consult topanies licensed to carry on business in gether in regard to the weaker memthe State, and the rates also are the same as approved by the Pennylvania

'Ned doesn't seem to think you are Insurance Department. quite well," he remarked casually. "Why don't you go South and get a change? It might make you more tial reduction from the published rates for the reason that the fund fit."

"I expected to be out of this awful place before this, but now-" She sighed wearily.

"I'll look after Ned." "Leave him—to you?" she flashed. "No, thanks!"

"Let's all go," the boy suggested. At the awkward pause which fol-lowed between the elders, he remarked, as if announcing a much medi-

tated truth: 'I think famblies"-he always had trouble with this word-"famblies should keep together and stay in one place. Don't you, dad?"

that, with the additional 10 per cent. income the fund will be able to de-A frosty smile crept over the wo-man's face. The man moved uneasily clare a much larger dividend for 1928 on the assumption, of course, that conditions affecting the business are

'Suppose we all go South? I think similar to those of the past years. I can get away. Business is pretty

"Won't that be swell?" the boy resay! Oh, my!" He looked breathlessly at his moth-

FARM NOTES.

"You're going away?" he said. "I'll be back again. I'll see you soon, sonny," the man stammered. "It was a long while the loct time." "It was a long while the last time," ment. Then, as he signed the pa- and at weaning time this should be "Why—" "If you don't lose your nerve, the pasture is short. If no pasture is available a little alfalfa h pasture is available alfalfa h pasture is a available a little alfalfa hay will help materially. With good pasture, grain is not necessary more than two weeks after weaning.

-Indications point to a "fairly Judge's room together .- By Robert heavy" fruit crop, according to an announcement made by Federal State Crop Reporting Service at Harris-burg. Estimates in the State for July 1 indicate that 1928 crops of apples, pears, peaches and grapes will be greater than last year, while the cherry crops will decrease somewhat.

istence of the State insurance fund. The forecast for the State's apple which was established January 1, 1916 which was established January 1, 1910 by act of the general assembly, pol-icy-holders have paid into the fund a total of \$29,847,966, Philip H. Dewey, manager, today announced. Out of this amount \$3,708,594 has been recrop exceeds the 1927 harvest more than 3,000,000 bushels, the bureau declares. Last year's apple crop in the State was 6,300,000 bushels, as compared with 9,306,000 bushels forecast for the present season. The to-tal crop of the United States is now estimated at 178,185,000 bushels, turned to policyholders as dividends, \$500,000 has been returned to the State treasury, which represents the about a third more than was harvesttotal of two appropriations made to ed last year, and a fourth less than the fund by the commonwealth at the beginning for the purpose of organi-zation, and \$15,462,463 has been paid the "bumper" crop of 1926.

The peach crop forecast is 78 per cent. over the 1927 harvest, although prospects range from total failure to heavy crops requiring trimming in various sections of the State. Pear production is expected to double last plus was in excess of \$3,069,573. The year's crop, but only three-fourths grape crop is anticipated, and cherment of surplus during 1927 amountries will not make more than half a crop.

Despite the increased apple production forecast, the joint Federal-State announcement for Pennsylvania declared that "although trees in general blossomed well, made excellent growth and produced heavy foliage, the set fruit has been disappointing. Late freezes, lack of pollination, prolonged periods of wet weather, and local hail storms are blamed for the Prior to 1928 policyholders in the situation. State fund received a 10 per cent. ini-

The July 1 condition of the apple crop is 55 per cent. in the State, as compared with 57 per cent. for the

ten year average. The commerical crop in Pennsyl-vania is estimated at 1,148,000 barrels, to give the policy-holder immediate benefits resulting from this saving. an increase of 300,000 barrels over last year's production. A "fair crop, of clear, good sized fruit," is report-ed. Baldwin and York varieties appear to have an "off year," showing ance carriers doing a business in only 30 and 37 per cent. normal, re-spectively. Wealthies will produce 63 per cent. normal, it is expected. The peach crop has been heavy according to the announcement, but many orchards are still very promis-Damage from insects has been ing. less than usual and the quality is good. The estimated crop is 1,680,000 bushels, compared with a 1927 har-vest of 947,000 bushels. The United States forecast is 65,981,000 bushels, only 4,000,000 bushels short of the Smut Control Train to Treat Seed 1926 record crop.

Wheat. Pear production in the State is estimated at 614,000 bushels, an in-crease of 50 per cent, over last year's Starting August 27 at Newberry year's wheat smut control train will pass crop. Almost two-thirds of the eser for her decision. The woman glanced irresolutely at the man. wheat shut control train will pass mated United States crop of 23,356,-2 counties in New Jersey. The Penn- Doub bushels will be produced on the sylvania State College will cooperate Pacific Coast, it is expected. with the Reading railway system and The grape forecast is 20,639 tons, the Central Railroad of New Jersey 40 per cent. better than the 1927 harvin operating the train. Chadds Ford est. Heavy productions are predicted Junction will be the last stop on Sep- elsewhere. A light set in many localities and During the past seven years stink- considerable loss from rotting on the ing smut has risen from a place of al- trees, because of the rainy weather, most no economic importance to that is acountable for the poor cherry of being the most destructive disease forecast. of wheat. For the past three years the

"It will!" said the woman. And the three went out of the Herrick .- From the Public Ledger. Popular Record by State Insurance

It was plain enough now who was

Fund.

interest earnings derived from invest-

paid no commissions to agents and

brokers, and it was deemed advisable

On January 1, 1928, the fund was

authorized to use the same rates in the underwriting of their policies

which all other compensation insur-

Pennsylvania are compelled to use.

While this plan requires that a policy-

holder in the State fund pay the same

premium which he would pay to any

other insurance carrier, it is believed

During the twelve years of the ex-

slight, with grizzled hair and stooping shoulders, took the chair behind the desk and motioned the others to seats.

"Please sit down," he said in a low

But neither the man nor the woman accepted the invitation. They stood stiffly one at either end of the broad, littered desk, showing a hostile discontent with the situation by their attitude and their faces. The man's handsome face, especially, had a stubborn, wary expression, as if he suspected some trap. The woman was visibly excited. She clutched nervously at a small bag, and her eyes were fastened upon the man at the desk.

He looked from one to the other, realizing that the atmosphere was surcharged with the passion of contending wills.

"I have brought you here," he said. a little wearily, "so that we might talk this matter over to ourselves, quietly." He paused, and his thin He paused, and his thin lips had a faint, conciliatory smile. "Without the disturbing influence of counsel," he added.

"It seems to me," the speaker resumed quickly, "that there is collusion in this case." At the man's defiant glance he hastened to say: "I have no proof of it, of course, but I strongly suspect it—as I must always suspect it when a man and a woman of your position, of your evident as if he had not heard the man's standing and circumstances, come into my court and attempt to get divorce on such grounds.'

His dry, slightly scornful tone made faces. The Judge, clearing his throat, continued more incisively, his eyes resting on the man:

"I cannot believe that a man of your appearance, of your established reputation, would be guilty of striking a woman-and that woman your wife—as she has just testified, uncontroverted.

man merely stroked his mustache The boy, still holding to a hand of more rapidly.

"Nor that you would desert a woman you had sworn to support and bread for herself and the child, leaving her to starve. perhaps. "I understand that no claim for

alimony is made," the Judge observtorily outside of court?"

The woman nodded and waved her tired, dad." hand impatiently, as if to say that money was not the question.

sense of the word-as she sets up in lest it should touch the man and stepher plea?"

The Judge turned sharply toward

courts, I usually grant the decree, respective windows. dissolve the marriage. At least, when there are no children involved!"

he was puzzled by this combination of persons. Then, dropipng hat and fishline upon the floor, he ran for-

ward. "Dad!" he cried.

"Dad! Where did you come from?" The man put out his hand. The the best of it!" she sneered. boy, seizing it with a laugh, swung himself up on his father's shoulders. Then, putting out a hand to steady himself, he caught hold of his mother's arms: It was the instinctive act of the playful small animal-full of grace and the exuberant good will of swung, like an athlete on the rings, cal between his father and his mother.

hat from the floor.

"You bet! He looked mad, though!" The boy was singularly like both his parents, with the handsome blond

head of his father and the mouth and eyes of his mother. From the Judge he looked to his mother, then to his father, with that wise, mature expression which had come into his eyes at first sight of the three.

"Judge!" the man muttered huskily. But the Judge said to the woman. voice:

Then you may both come back here no impression upon the two hostile with him-with him, remember!" He and it made him wonderfully calm. patted the boy's head. "And we will see what to do next."

He crossed the room briskly and opened the door into the hall, holding it wide for the three to pass out. "Remember," he whispered to the man, pointing to the boy, "the weakest link!"

With bewildered faces, husband and He paused for explanation, but the wife slowly left the Judge's chambers. each parent, skipped friskily between

them The man, the woman and the child protect, the mother of your child- between them got as far as the neardesert, I mean, not in legal but in the est street corner and there stood irreal sense, leaving her to struggle for resolutely in the crowd of passersby. The man pulled out his watch, as if calculating an appointment.

"Are you tired, mother?" the boy ed. "I must infer that, as usual, this home." Turning to his father with matter has been arranged satisfac- a little nod of masculine competency, he observed: "Mother looks pretty

The man beckoned to a taxi across "So it seems that you are not real- to the curb he held open the door for disturbance. The boy had stolen up ly willing to leave this wife of yours the woman to enter. She gathered to the landing on the stairs when the penniless-to desert her in the full her coat about her with a frigid care

ped in. "You're coming too, dad?" the boy

The man got into the cab. Nothlusion as I suspect in this case, nev- and wife drew away into the corners ertheless, like most Judges of divorce of the seat and stared out of their When the cab stopped before a

"Well?" he began, in a tone dis-tinctly conciliatory, puffing hard at his pipe, "we must make the best of

She turned her head sharply, and with the light falling on her face he saw how pale she was, how worn. In the heat of battle in the courtroom he had not noticed how ill she was looking.

"It is easy enoguh for you to make "Well, you can bring another suit

and make what charges you wish," he suggested defiantly. I will! I'll show you up to the

world! I'll-I'll-" He hated emotion, he hated fuss.

The Judge was an ass if he thought youth. He slipped down a bit and any man could live with this hystericreature. His self-control was The Judge smiled and picked up the at from the floor. "Good fishing, sonny?" he inquired. "Good fishing, sonny?" he inquired. "I see," he said quietly, "that I made a mistake in coming here. It was for the boy's sake. He couldn't was for the boy's sake. He couldn't

his feelings."

"If you cared for him this would never have been!"

He looked at her fiercely. At sight of her haggered face, still working nervously, his anger suddenly died out. For the first time he saw it as she saw it-how it had been for her all these months while they were waiting for the divorce, how hate and shame and despair had preyed upon her until she was no longer herself, "I shall not grant your decree to-day. I shall hold it for six months- time he could put himself quite outbut some wild creature. For the first side the situation, as the Judge said, "Louise," he said, standing still be-

fore her, "don't! It only makes it worse!' She looked at him out of hating

eyes, but was quiet. A burst of joyous laughter came through the closed door from the hall.

"Heh, there! Come on up!" cried the quick, staccato tones of the boy. "He's a chatty little chap," the man muttered.

"He'll miss you now more than ever," the woman said, collapsing into wrong with me," the man muttered. a chair. "He thinks vou have been away on a journey—Jike the other said, with a little smile. times. He won't understand your "So I say, Judge," the leaving again so soon. Oh!" A sob terposed again. "He must shook her. "He will have to be told now!"

It seemed that she, too, was suffer-Turning to his father with self.

There were fresh squeals of laughter outside, and a cry from the maid. over.' "Oh, Master Ned!"

The man opened the door into the the street, and when the car drew up hall and revealed the cause of the

maid had gone to light the lamp below, and had hooked her deftly by the

"Where did you get this?" he ask- boy dog and a girl dog, and then "Aware as I must be of such col- ing was said for a time. Husband ed, examining the piece of bent wire. there'll be puppies. I'll give you one than in June and in the bituminous,

> you and mother in that old man's room," the boy explained proudly.

The man got his hat and coat. large, dark house the boy waited for When he returned to the library, the country," the boy said, as if all the preceding month.

"Will your - engagements - per-

mit?" she asked. "I can arrange all my-engage-

ments," he replied with a smile. "There'll be real fishing, won't there?" the boy put in. "I'll catch tember 29. a whale for you, mother-you bet!" He danced around the table, put his

arms about his mother's neck, and mauled her boy fashion. "You'll get better," he said. "We'll take you fishing with us-you can do annual toll exacted from the cooking!"

The man and the woman laughed. It did not seem that thus far the boy was the weakest link in the chain of three.

Life, grinding after its impersonal ing smut. The service will be princimanner, shaped matters for these in a way that neither man nor woman had designed. In due time it fashioned its own crisis for them out of the multiform detail of its other activities. It was not a sentimental but a business crisis.

smut. Again the family made its appear-Stops will be made in Lycoming, ance in court. It was a pleasant sum-Union, mer day, but very little of the fragrant, sunny air got into the dingy room where the Judge sat all day long listening to the contentions of men. His brows were puckered in lines of weary thought while he tried to solve the insoluble riddles of con-New Jersey. duct and justice.

At last the man's name was called, and he went forward. Presently the Judge, gathering up the papers in the case, beckoned to the woman and the child, and ushered the three into his private office. The boy went at once ed with the 200-mile speed classic at to the window and gazed speculatively into the street.

"So," the Judge said, casting his eyes over the papers, 'you have been unfortunate in your affairs?" "Failed, Judge!" the man replied and costs.

grimly. The Judge looked thoughtfully at the crestfallen, drooping man before him, then at the woman.

"Everything seems to have gone don't believe that," the Judge "T "So I say, Judge," the woman in-terposed again. "He must not do that. And there's no reason why he should

-everything's ahead! She smiled back at him confidently. "We are going to begin again, Judge," she said with a blush.

"That's the only way-to begin all He turned to the boy, who had

grown weary of his former fishing ground and had come to join the others. "How's fishing, sonny?" he inquir-

ed. "That kind of fishing's no good,"

hair with his curved wire, which he the boy said with the large disdain cidents were reported during the had carefully preserved. The man of real experience; "but pretty soon month than in June. the man, who lowered his eyes. After a few moments of painful silence he resumed meditatively. Tour e coming too, dad? the boy a few moments of painful silence he resumed meditatively. Tour e coming too, dad? the boy said tentatively, still holding the man's hand in a tight grip.

"Made it while I was waiting for if you like." ou and mother in that old man's "Thanks!" the Judge replied, laugh-

Pennsvl--Cleanliness and proper feeding vania farmers has averaged 1,000,000 are absolutely essential in the success-bushels a year. ful raising of the dairy calf, says J. On the train thousands of bushels B. Shepherd, associate dairy husbandof wheat will be treated with copper man of the United States Departcarbonate dust, which controls stinkment of Agriculture, in Leaflet No. 20-L, "Care of the Dairy Calf," jut pally for growers residing in sections issued by the department. Many small inaccessible to commercial treating dusturbances of the calf's stomach machines installed in mills. Millers digestive system which hinder growth also are invited to visit the train to and development are caused by unsee the various types of machinery clean pens, bedding, feed pails and which can be employed to control the feed. Proper care exercised in keep-

ing the pens clean and well supplied with dry bedding, in washing and scalding the pails after each feeding, and in removing discarded feed from the feed boxes each day will aid materially in giving the calf a good

During the first two weeks the calf from its mother. Six to nine pounds Five Men Pay Fines On Blue Law vided equally into three feedings, in of milk daily for the first week, disufficient for the average-size calf. This amount may be increased by Charged with violating the Sunday three pounds a day during the second

A few calves are raised on whole Tipton Sunday were discharged at a milk, but it is usually too valuable hearing before Anthony O'Toole, al- to feed. Calves do nearly as well on derman of Altoona, Monday afternoon, skim milk, and most calves are raised upon payment of the fines, \$4 each, on this feed. If fresh skim milk is not available, dried or powdered skim Those fined were Paul Sheedy, man- milk may be fed instead, or the calf ager; Van Haresnape, starter; Harry may be raised on so-called calf-meal gruels. Although calf-meal gruels are not quite so satisfactory as skim milk, fairly good results will be obtained by

A good meal devised by the bureau of dairy industry and known as the Beltsville calf meal consists of 50 parts, by weight, of finely ground corn, 15 parts linseed meal, 15 parts finely ground rolled oats, 10 parts dry skim milk, and one-half part salt.

To prepare it for feeding, mix to a smooth consistency with an equal weight of cold water. Then add 8 pounds of warm or boiling water for each pound of dry calf meal used. Stir thoroughly until well mixed and ing to reports made public by the bu- allow to stand for several hours, reau of statistics of the Department Warm to 100 degrees Fahrenheit be-

Detailed figures announced last time for one or two feedings. The best results from feeding calf-

Other factors essential to success in raising the dairy calf during the first six months of life are discussed in this leaflet, a copy of which may

Young was nominal prosecutor. the Month of July. Pennsylvania's industries took a

toll of 142 lives and caused injuries to 12,291 workers during July, accordof Labor and Industry.

night by the bureau showed that 50 less fatal and 212 less non-fatal ac-

the anthracite mines were 17 less 20 less.

Fatalities in the construction, reing. "Shall I keep him here?" tail trading, hotel and restaurant be produced by writing of Agriculture, "I've always wanted to live in the groups showed an increase over the States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

morning on information in which Young, constable, early Monday morning on information in which

Northumberland, Schuykill,

Charges.

E. Emerick, in charge of the pro-gram; Francis Straney and Edward Martin, concessionists.

rants charging the violation by Clair

L. Young, constable, early Monday

The five men were served with war-

142 Lives Lost in State Industries in

Berks, Lebanon, Dauphin, Cumber-land, Franklin, Adams, Lancaster, Carbon, Northampton, Lehigh, Montgomery, Chester, Bucks, Philadelphia start. and Delaware counties in this State and in Mercer and Somerset counties, should have whole milk, preferably

blue law of 1794, five persons connect- week if the calf is doing well.

proper feeding.

fore feeding. Mix only enough at one

meal gruel are obtained by substituting it very gradually for whole milk after the calf is four weeks old, taking at least four weeks to complete