Democratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 27, 1929.

MY DEBTS.

I owe a hymn of praise to every sunrise, I owe a cheerful smile to every sunset hour:

And to the bee that seeks for nectar in my garden I owe a flower.

I owe a light to shine in my small corner, I owe a helpful lift to shoulders bowed

with care; And to the blinded souls who grope in sin and darkness

I owe a prayer.

I owe a loyal heart to those who trust me, I owe a gracious manner to the pressing throng;

And to the sad broken-hearted all about me I owe a song.

I owe myself to do the best that's in me, I owe my God a soul that's clean and free from guile:

These are my honest debts and paying daily, I shall Find life worthwhile.

THE BOOMERANG GUN.

Rick Maynard examined the heavy caliber repeating rifle which a neighbor rancher had just returned, a frown on his usually good-natured face. He had never taken "Hen" Collins' pretense of being a gun expert very seriously, and now he thought less of it than before. Hen ought to buy a rifle of his own.

Rick shook his head disgustedly as he crossed to the door and set the rifle down. Then he went out to his job scraping fresh hides from last week's catch. The weather was turning warm, and he mustn't take any chance of softening the furs. He seated himself at the bench behind the cabin and went to work.

He was still industriously bending to his task, an hour later, when a shadow fell across the bench and Rick looked suddenly up to see a young fellow of about his own age but more slenderly built standing beside him. There was a pallor on the face of the newcomer which gave Rick the feeling that he had just come out of a hospital. His eyes mel of another saddle. were keen and intent, and there was an expression in their depths which brought the boy working at the bench slowly to his feet. It might have been an expression of suppressed excitement or of fear; and it might have been something more sinistera threat.

"Good morning," Rick said. "I old man this morning!" didn't hear you come-must have been day dreaming!"

The flicker of a smile crossed the chimed in. "You better keep your cheeks. stranger's face, leaving it more som- eyes open, Rick-if he comes this ber than before. He licked his lips and hesitated. Then he spoke with a

left the unsprung trap, and fifteen single trees scant attention. He was "You d minutes later had made the new set. heading for a fir thicket, two miles demanded. He walked briskly back to the distant.

house after that and passed around He crossed the valley and apto the back door. Opening it, he stepped inside to look at the clock. proached the thicket without taking turn you over to a mob !" any particular pains to hide his Eleven-he had accomplished very movements. A desperate character little this morning; he turned back hiding here might easily have pick-toward the door—and paused. His ed him off as he advanced. Rick eyes widened and for a moment he stared incredulously. The rifle which this, for when he reached the edge eyes widened and for a moment he

he had left leaning against the wall of the trees he stood for a moment peering into their shade and then ad-Rick whistled softly and strode out vanced unhesitatingly toward a into the back yard. The road from shack which he was now able to disthe distant railroad division point, cern. If he guessed correctly his five miles away, looped around on the farther side of the valley and came seen the thicket from the ridge and would now be resting in this little diagonally up toward the cabin, so

that he had a clear view of more building. then a mile of track in that direction. Rick approached the door. Then There was not so much as a crow he had reached it and was standing in sight. He turned and looked up looking into the room. the road to where it disappeared He was right—the stranger was sitting slouched forward, his chin

around the end of the ridge: no one in that direction. For several minutes Rick stood He raised his head-

was gone!

thrust freely upon him.

lighter than you be?"

countered with another.

before seen, replied gruffly.

Probably they had the impression

Rick went back into the house

A stranger, making

ed

he

There came a trampling of hoofs

and a stentorian voice called Rick to

up below the house. As Rick appear-

pondering this surprising develop-And then he leaped erect and ment. He didn't want to be unjust but it certainly looked as if the stranger whom he had fed that mornhad been leaning against the wall stepped out upon the porch. within reach of his hand. ing had sneaked back to the house and had stolen the gun. But what

had been his object? And who was try to come in here-I won't be he and why was he so obviously runtaken alive !" ning away from the little town in

Rick regarded him calmly. He the valley? Rick gave it up for the stepped up into the cabin, whose floor the steps and glowered up at Rick. present, which turned out to be the wisest thing he could do. An hour was raised a foot or so he heard the later, while he was eating dinner, the click of the hammer as the rifle was cocked. news which he would have wasted "I warn you !" the man of the gun his time trying to figure out from his

"I'm desperate-' cried. meager foundation of facts was

Rick's glance rested unwaveringly on the face of the young fellow opfrom the direction of the lower road posite him.

"I don't believe you'll shoot." he said calmly. "What would you gain the door. A dozen men, mounted and most of them armed, were drawn by it? Better put down the gun !" He took another step forward, and ed on the front porch of the cabin, for a moment a light of determinawhich was raised six or eight feet tion sparkled in the stranger's eyes. above the level of the ground, one of the horsemen called to him. His finger trembled on the trigger. Then, as Rick advanced another long stride, he suddenly dropped the gun "Seen anything of a fellow going up this road, Rick? Fellow about to the floor and collapsed into the your age, but mebbe thirty pounds rickety chair in which he had been sitting

Rick deliberately made his way Rick crossed over and picked up the rifle. His hand rested kindly on down the steps. Ignoring the question that had been fired at him, he the shoulder of the young fellow at his side.

"What did he do?" he demanded, "I didn't believe you'd shoot." he looking significantly at the rifles of "It's a poor argument. repeated. Well, old timer, come on. We'll be the horsemen and from the guns to a coil of rope hooked over the pommoving!"

Haggard eyes looked up into his with amazement. The man with the rope, a sinister "Where do you think I'm going-

looking fellow whom Rick had never with you?" the boy in the chair "He did a plenty young fellow! He gasped. "Back to my place, of course. Come robbed Merken's store last night, and

most likely he killed Mr. Merken and on! threw his body into the river. Any-

Unwillingly, moved it seemed by old man this morning!" "And if he done that, we won't find the body before spring!" another man chimed in. "You better keep your above." how we ain't been able to find the

eyes open, Rick—if he comes this way he might take a crack at you just for good luck!" "You mean—you're going to take me back to jail? I'm a prisoner?" "If Rick don't want you up "Suppose you tell me what you did" "The man called "Hines" snarled "How did you find out who robbed as we walk back. It all depends on The stranger fell into step at

"You don't think I did it?" he

"I know you didn't !" Rick plied. "And in any case I wouldn't

The city boy's checks paled at this ominous word. He seemed to cling closer to his companion. Silently Rick they climbed a spur which diagonaled toward the top of the ridge.

It was late afternoon before they reached the cabin, and Rick at once set about getting supper. The rifle he placed where it had been when sionally he saw his companion eyeguest of the morning would have ing it almost longingly. То the young fellow with the menace of mob injustice hanging over him, the undoubtedly represented weapon

safety. A tramping of hoofs sounded from

the direction of the road, and both young men looked quickly up from their plates. Silence had settled in his hands, his elbows on his knees. over them, as if they had been expecting just this. Rick stood up and crossed to the

swung the rifle to his shoulder. It front door. He threw it open and

The red light of sunset flooded "Stand back !" he cried in a voice the valley, turning the rims of snow that shook and guavered. "Don't to a glowing red. It fell, too, upon the somber faces of the mob. The bearded man with the rope looped over his pommel rode to the foot of Plainly he was not used to horseback riding, and he slumped wearily in his seat.

> "Seen anything of that fellow?" he demanded pessimistically. "I reckon he didn't come this way after all !' "He came this way, all right,"

Rick replied. "As a matter of fact, he's in here now !" Silence greeted this announcement.

The mounted figures seemed to freeze into statues, and for a long moment not a sound came from any of them. Then the man with the rope threw his leg backward out of his stirrup and leaped to the ground.

"Come on, men !" he cried. Rick raised his hand.

"Just a minute," he requested with ominous gentleness. "He is my guest at present. Better stay where you

The man with the rope roared his amusement.

"Better stay where you are!" he yelled. "I see myself-come on, men!" Rick looked steadily down. He had stepped back a pace from the edge of the steps, and now his arms hung at his sides.

"Don't come up here," he said again. "I don't want you!"

The man with the rope paused at the foot of the short flight of steps. His whiskered jaw gaped and his

one of his companions suggested un-

Hines raised his hands in frenzied

protest. "Yes, he will!" he shouted. "Come on, you fellows-go up them steps and get him. It's your turn!"

But something had happened to proposal over in low tones, and pres-

ently one of them spoke. "Rick, you give us your word this fellow won't go away till we go into town and look around?"

"I give you my word!" "Then come on, men! If Rick says

he'll keep him here, he'll do it ! And Leo Norton appropriated it. Occa- if they ain't found anyone else that might have killed old man Merken, we'll have the sheriff come out here. After all, that is the right way to do it!

Rick smiled down at the speaker. 'Now you're talking, Harry," said he "This is America, remember!"

Rick crossed over to the bucket of spring water and took a long drink. His face was pale, now that the emergency had passed; and his throat felt drawn and parched. His hand shook a little as he replaced

the tin cup beside the pail. "Well old timer," he said as he turnd toward his companion, "we came through that without lowering our colors! That's fine!"

Leo Norton raised haggard eyes. "But I don't understand!" he whispered. "Why wouldn't you take that gun-when they were threatening to use guns."

Rick grinned.

"Perhaps I was too much of a coward to take it. I know these men. They're pretty rough-they call themselves 'hard boiled.' If I'd taken that gun, I would have been defying them to shoot it out with meand that would have been twelve to one. But as long as I wouldn't even talk gun, without realizing it they felt themselves bound to use the same weapons I was using: Reason. You see, I knew that at heart most of them were he right sort!"

He paused a moment, glancing whimsically at his companion.

"And there was another reason," he continued. "It gets back to a question you've overlooked. How did I know that you hadn't robbed the store and killed old Mr. Merken? Well, I'll tell you!"

Rick turned, crossed to the wall where the rifle was leaning, and picked it up. Throwing down the lever, he thrust a piece of paper into the aperture thus formed and twisted this improvised reflector toward the window.

"Look down through this barrel!" he commanded.

Leo Norton obeyed. "Why there's something in it-it's almost plugged shut!" he exclaimed.

to a fellow who thought he knew more about ammunition than the ammunition manufacturers do. He had some solid cased bullets, and he wanted to make them into soft points. He filed off the ends of the steel jackets. Now, that might have worked with a less powerful gun, but with

FARM NOTES.

-To make a horse life his foot, pinch the wart just above the knee.

-There appears to be no economy the mob. They were talking Rick's in trying to raise pigs without grain.

> Extra time spent with sows when due to farrow will pay big wages. Put in part of the night in the hog barn when necessary.

-Lice should never be permitted to remain on the hogs any longer than their presence is known.

-Under winter conditions fish meal is worth relatively more in comparison with tankage than when the pigs are on pasture. Likewise it has a relatively higher feeding value for young pigs than for well-grown shoats.

-Coarse straw is generally thought of as the best material to use in mulching strawberries. It is not altogether necessary, however, because any coarse straw-like material can be used, but no matter what the material is it should be free from grass. weed, or grain seeds. Marsh hay is sometimes used and is all right if it is of a coarse nature. Some think that leaves can be used, but they mat down too close to the surface of the ground and are apt to smother out the strawberry plants, and unless they are used in connection with something that is very coarse that will keep them from matting, they should not be used.

-Any time during the dormant season when men may work comfortably out of doors, the pruning work may be carried on with profit. With large orchards one of the main problems confronting the grower is the matter of securing labor for the pruning work. The question is not, therefore, so much a problem of when it should be done as it is a matter of getting the pruning done. It is true, however, that labor may usually be secured with less difficulty during the fall and winter than during the early spring just as growth is starting.

-A special effort should be made at this season to keep the fall litters growing and thrifty. The sows and pigs should be furnished with shelter from the cold rains and the cold nights. Experience has shown purebred breeders that they cannot rely on the temperate winters and that shelter will prevent pneumonia, bad colds, and general unthriftiness. A moderate quantity of straw or leaves should be used for bedding-not so "Sure! You see, I loaned the gun much but that the pigs will not be able to get out of the sow's way.

When the pigs are old enough to eat feed them in a creep. A little shelled corn or skim milk is a good feed to start them on. Extra feed pays at this time, the animal husbandrymen at Clemson college say, ed with a less powerful gun, but with because the pigs are making a cheap this 30-06 ammunition the first shot gain and will be in good condition for weaning. Forage can be supplied at this time by rye and rape. It is es-Again Rick paused, and his eyes pecially desirable to have enough forage to carry the sows and pigs until freezing weather. If forage is not available, a more liberal use of a good protein supplement is necessary at this time because the hogs are depending upon the feeder for their

plunge.

"I wonder if I could get something the store?" Rick said, regarding that?" to eat?" he queried. "I walked out the burly man with the rope some- The from town, and I'm getting so hun- what disapprovingly. grv I could gnaw the bark off a pine "Well, bub, I'll tell you," the latgry I could gnaw the bark off a pine ter replied with evident gusto. "This tree!"

the house and led the way to the into windows but saying nothing to back door, through which he had recently emerged.

"It won't take fifteen minutes to get a fire going and fix you some coffee and flapjacks," he was saying. "It's a long walk out from town!"

But to himself he was thinking, "I wonder why he didn't get breakfast before he left? And where is he going, over this road at this time of year?

The stranger offered no information. He sat staring at the floor all the time Rick was cooking breakfast, If he's on this road we'll overhaul wrecked, and we were thrown out and when the latter called him he him before he can reach Otter Creek and hurt pretty badly. There had started as if he, too, had been in a and mebbe get aboard a train!" brown study-and not a particularly leaving Rick looking frowningly afpleasant one. But he ate as if he had not seen food for days; ate and ate, till he looked up to find Rick stranger, regarding him quizzically. they had not asked it a second time.

A slow, unwilling smile spread over his face.

"Some breakfast!" he said with he had answered it. somber earnestness. "As a matter of fact, I didn't eat supper last night; wasn't hungry then!"

He stood up and fumbled in his pocket. Rick shook his head. "You don't owe me anything," he

"There isn't anyone in explained. these foothills that wouldn't give you a square meal, or a dozen of them; solve. and the only payment you can make is to pass the kindness on to someone else, when you have the chance." The stranger considered this re-

mark broodingly.

"When I have a chance? Say. that's a good one! When I have a Well, now if you'll just tell chance. me how far it is to Otter Creek, I'll be going."

Rick gave his strange visitor the crossed to the outer door and went information he requested, and saw out into the yard. him depart up the road that wound higher into the hills. He was vaguely man. disturbed by the other's manner, but after all there was nothing Rick could do about it. He shook his head, glanced with a momentary irritation at the rifle beside the door, and then went out into the yard and struck down through the brush of the slope below. He had set a mink trap beside the creek the day before and his rifle and who was accused of this seemed a good time to examine it.

There was nothing in the trap, and knew where he himself would have Rick tramped on down along the bank of the trout stream looking for had been a stranger in the country a better place for a set. It was un- and anxious to avoid pursuit. usual for any fur bearing animal to come so close to the house, and the the backbone. chances were that this was some this same journey, would have been clever old citizen of the foothills who deceived many times by jutting elbows which seemed to terminate had made an intensive study of hunters and trappers. He would be hard the ascent. When the climber came to capture. Rick found a little mount out upon one of these rises, he found of bunch grass projecting from the that more steep hillside lay beyond. snow some distance from his first Rick swung up the slope with the set; inside, it had been hollowed out long, easy stride of one accustomed and pressed down as if for a sleep- to climbing. He was breathing ing place. At this time of year, be- easily when he reached the top, and fore Mr. Mink went to housekeeping, he paused only an instant before fore Mr. Mink went to housekeeping, he paused only an into the great Leo. It never pays to run away makesbift baside the creek; and if valley beyond. There was still a from old man trouble—he can sprint not he was certain to investigate it, coating of snow over the ground: faster than you can !" on the chance of coming stealthily and against this dazzling background,

Rick's side as they left the cabin and headed out of the shelter of the grove. Presently they were in the open val-Rick turned with alacrity toward here young man fellow was hanging ley, journeying toward the distant around all day yesterday, looking ridge.

"My name is Norton-Leo Norno one. Then this morning when ton," Rick's companion began. "I the news got around that the store was in jail—in the state reformatory. had been robbed, he up and lit out. I used to hang around with a lot of We didn't miss him for a couple fellows in the city, and we began takof hours-everyone was excited. If ing automobiles and going joy riding didn't get Seth Adams hadn't remembered tell- in them. At first we ing him about the robbery, and see- caught, and we got to thinking we ing him kind of keel over like it hit were too smart for the police. Then him in the stomach we might not have one night they caught me and my thought nothing about him. But chum. We tried to get away, and when we looked for him, he was gone. All right, men—we'll get off. to a lamp post. The machine was been a lot of trouble with other fel-The cavalcade moved briskly away, lows doing the same thing, and the judge down at the juvenile court said ter them. He had not answered the we must be taught a lesson. I was question put to him about the eighteen then. He gave me two and in their excitement years, and I just got out the other not asked it a second time. day-I wish now I hadn't!"

He paused, and Rick could see an expression of bitterness creeping into He sighed and continued his face. despondently.

and finished his meal. His eyes reststeadily on a point on the wall "I got to thinking about it, before just level with his nose. He had they turned me loose, and it seemed formed the habit of staring at this like a good deal of my trouble had particular knot whenever he was come from hanging around in the trying to solve a problem; and now city with nothing to do but get into had an important problem to mischief. I didn't have any ties there -my father and mother have been

He stood up presently, washed the dead since I was ten years old-so I dinner dishes, and went over to a decided to start all over again in the trunk in the corner. tilting back the country. I used to have an uncle lid, Rick took from the top tray a long barreled, heavy framed revoldown in the town below here, and I asked the superintendent to send me ver, together with cartridge belt and there. I thought in the country evholster. For a moment he stared erything would be fine!" at this outfit. Then he shook his

Rick smiled sympathetically. head and put the gun and its fittings "Carbondale is a railroad division back into the trunk. Briskly he point and a mining town," he commented. "It's a little rough. But what happened when you got there?" He knew where he would find his "Well, first I found that my uncle

Trapping teaches applied had been transferred to another divipsychology in a very practical way; sion-he's an engineer. And then it teaches the trapper to put him-self in the place of his quarry, and this morning-"

He paused, shivering as if with to think as the latter thinks. He fear.

learns to project his consciousness. "I knew they'd suspect me as Now Rick Maynard had done that soon as they heard about the hor-rible thing !" he cried excitedly. very thing. He knew where he would find the man who had appropriated "When a fellow once goes wrong, they never give him another chance. I've heard the boys at the reformaburglary and murder-because he tory say that—there's no second gone from the top of the ridge if he chance ! And so when I heard that a crime had been committed, I knew I had to get out. There was no train till night, so I started out on It was a long climb to the top of

An I'd have made it if it foot. hadn't been for you ! I'm sorry I ever set eyes on that gun !" Rick shook his head.

made it. "You wouldn't have There was a bunch looking for you at my place this noon. They'd have crossed over into this valley to-morrow-and the fact that you had run away would have seemed to them proof enough of your guilt. You made a mistake in running,

They reached the foot of the long upon a rabbit. The young man re-i scattered pines and firs stood out slope and started up. The stranger turned to the place where he had black and lowering. Rick gave these looked sidewise at his companion.

back at them.

"Come on, you cowards!" he bellowed. "Or if you daren't do that, wait till I bring him out!" He ran up the steps. Near the top he paused for an instant, shifing

the coil of rope from his right hand to his left, and with that big right fist he struck suddenly at Rick.

The latter stepped back with the speed of lightning. He let the awk-ward "haymaker" swing harmlessly past, and next instant leaped in and caught Hines by the collar. Jerking him forward, Rick stooped and thrust an arm back of his antagonist's knee drawing him across his shoulders. Then he arched his body forward and hurled the intruder over his head and toward the ground below.

Hines landed in a snow bank. For a moment he lay quite still. Then he struggled erect and began to claw the snow from his beard.

"Now, listen!" Rick said crisply. "I wouldn't turn this young fellow over to you even if he were guilty, because there isn't an officer among vou. You represent nothing but lawlessness. But in addition to that, he is innocent. The best thing for you to do is to go back to town and see what has happened since you left. Very likely the thief has been discovered!"

There was a restless movement in the mob.

"Look here, Rick!" one of the men cried, "how do you know he is inno-cent? Reckon he told you so, hey?" You "Never mind how I, know. are neither sheriff nor jury. You can neither arrest nor try this man

or any other!" Hines was up by this time. He shook his fist and snarled.

"Go up there and get him, you fellows! Don't stand here arguing with a kid that ain't old enough to know nothing-he admits he got our man! Go get him! Here, you Mike -give me your gun! I'll show him fast enough who's boss around here!" The crowd was ominously silent. Mike held on to his gun, but there was a threat in their very immobility. Then Rick heard steps behind him, and turned swiftly to see young Nor-

ton at his side, a rifle in his trembling hands. "You take it!" Leo pleaded.

they're going to use guns-"They aren't!" Rick interrupted Take that gun back and put it where you found it. I don't need

growl partly of ferocity and partly of approval came from the men gathered below the steps. "Why won't you need a gun, Rick?" one of them cried. "We're coming up there and grab that fellow. I reckon you don't know that he robbed a store and killed a man last night!"

Rick shook his head. He had not moved from his position at the top of the steps, and his eyes rested unwaveringly on the man below.

"I don't know that, and neither do you! Now listen, you fellows. You where tractors are impracticable. go back to town and if the thief sheriff. Let him appoint a posse if he thinks he needs one to arrest one unarmed boy, and come out here. My the great amount of horseflesh that guest will be right here!"

blew the lead center out of the bullet and left the case in the barrel!"

rested curiously on those of the boy who stood staring at him.

"See how it worked out? When you were holding that gun on me today, I knew you couldn't do me any particular damage. If you pulled the trigger, the gun would burst. supply. It might hurt you, but it wouldn't be apt to hurt me. But I knew also that if you were guilty—if you had committed a robbery and a murder last night—you would try to shoot me, even when your liberty and perhaps your life seemed to be at stake. So I knew beyond argument that you were innocent!"

Leo Norton sagged weakly into his chair.

"And that was the other reason But you might have bluffed them pounds of the other ingredients. with it!'

"Yes, and I might not!" Rick's white teeth showed in a baffling smile. "My son" he concluded sagely, "bluff is a good deal like all other getting before she farrowed. dope. Once you start to use it, you have to increase and increase the dose. The reason those fellows took my word for things just now was that they knew I wasn't bluffing. They knew I was telling the truth, because I never lied to one of them yet. I reckon this would have been

a poor time to start!" It was several days later before the two young fellows in the cabin on the ridge heard that Mr. Merken hadn't been killed after all. He had been called into the city, and had taken the late train without having a chance to tell anyone. And the of a tramp, who was captured next day with part of his booty still in his possession.

beginning to lose interest in the af- up the turkey's daily ration, an fair. He had gladly accepted an of- when all these are plentiful they ar fer Rick Maynard made him to stay in splendid condition when the fat at the cabin, trapping during the remainder of the winter and working at Rick's mining claims in the open season.-From the Reformatory Record.

"If EXPERT SAYS HORSE

The mystery concerning the disappearance of man's faithful friend from the highways is cleared up by Edward N. Gosselin, American horse shoe king, recently returned from a vacation at Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies.

Gosselin says there are 30,000,000 horses and mules in the United States, including 100,000 saddle horses and several thousand race horses. Although few of the animals are seen on the highways since the coming of the "gas buggies," they continue indispensible to milk-

men, city trucking concerns and to the farmer for certain types of labor That "Dobbin" is holding his own hasn't been found yet you get the in competition with the mechanical monsters that threaten his job. is indicated according to Gosselin, by

is imported from Canada each year.

Don't feed lice. A little time and trouble will rid the house and hogs of these parasites. Crude oil or a good coal-tar dip will give results.

The sow will get along best if she some exercise and should be fed a mineral preparation consisting of 40 per cent lime, 40 per cent bonemeal or similar material, and 20 per cent common salt. To this may be added .05 to .1 of a pound of sodium you wouldn't take the gun just now? or potassium iodine for every 100

The sow will get along best if she is not fed the first 24 hours after farrowing. Her first feed can well be the bran and shorts which she was

-The marketing season for tur keys is from about the middle o:

November to the last of December. Confining turkeys during the fat tening season has not proved success ful. They will eat heartily for two or three days, but after this they wil lose their appetite and begin to lose flesh rapidly. Naturally they are wild birds and thrive only when the have access to open range. During the summer and fall they find an abundance of feed on the average farm; however, it is advisable to giv them a small feed at night for th robbery of the store was the work purpose of bringing them home t roost. Grasshoppers and other in sects, weeds and grass seeds, green vegetation, berries and grain picke But by this time Leo Norton was up in the fields and about go to mak tening season arrives.

A satisfactory plan for fattening i to begin by feeding small grain nigh and morning, not enough at a tim but that the birds will walk awa still a little hungry, and graduall increase the quantity, addin some corn, until they are given a IS HODLING OWN. they will eat three times a day. Alon at the close of the fattening seaso corn supplemented with fresh sou milk, may constitute the full ratio New corn may be fed safely provide the turkeys are gradually accuston ed to it, otherwise scours may resul Various kinds of nuts are a natur al fattening feed picked up by tui keys on the range. In parts of Texa many growers, properly situated, de pend solely on acorns for fattenin their turkeys, and when the mast i plentiful the birds are marketed i fairly good condition.

> -Loafing cows in the daily her reduces profits and counteract th good work of the efficient milk pre ducers. Cow testing associations le cate the boarders so that the owne can dispose of them before they es their heads off.

-We do your job work right.