

REALLY NAMED FOR STATE

Mississippi River Steamers Originated Cognomen That Has Now Become Universal.

On the Mississippi river in olden days the passenger steamboats were very ornate affairs, vying with each other in garish glory. One owner hit on the idea of naming his steamboat's cabins instead of numbering them. So he named them in honor of the states of the union, each having above the door the gilt title of some state, the big central cabin being called the "Texas," after the largest state. Other boat owners took up the idea, and thus the word cabin was gradually alternated by "state" room. For years the best cabin was still known as the Texas. Then that sobriquet died with the ebbing glory of the old river steamers. But the word "stateroom" became incorporated into our language, and in time even broke into the dictionary, as does many another catch phrase. Not one person in a thousand who occupies a stateroom knows the term once meant "a room named for a state."

Friendly Blow.

Louis Brownlow, Washington newspaper man, paused in a drug store in Greensboro, N. C., not so long ago, to ask for a match. While he was there a young colored chap came running in with a big gash the whole length of his skull, and apparently a good deal put out about some accident that had befallen him. "What's happened to you?" asked Brownlow, excitedly but sympathetically. "A friend hit me with a hatchet," replied the bleeding stranger.

Not a Complaint.

"Miss Brown," said the art inspector, pausing before a student's easel, "you might with all propriety worship that drawing of yours."

The poorest pupil in the class looked up, surprised and pleased. "I'm so glad you like it, sir. But why—why—?"

"The Bible expressly commands us not to worship the likeness of anything in the heavens above or in the earth beneath, does it not?"

Acid Kills Waterfowl.

That sulphuric acid, discharged into the water of Great Salt Lake, Utah, is responsible for the death of two million water fowl last year has been ascertained by Dr. Buckley of the pathological division of the bureau of animal industry. The American Game Protective Association sent Dr. Buckley to Salt Lake City, thinking that some contagious disease caused the death of so many birds.

Think Before You Speak.

If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once thou wilt speak twice the better for it. Better say nothing than not to the purpose. And, to speak pertinently, consider both what is fit and when it is fit to speak. In all debates let truth be thy aim, not victory, or an unjust interest; and endeavor to gain rather than to expose thy antagonist.—William Penn.

Enough to Scare Anybody.

"I had an awful scare last night." "What happened?" "My husband had been reading about the war in the Balkans and he mentioned the names of a lot of those Turkish towns in his sleep."

Modern Pugilism.

Father—I can't understand why you want to be a prize fighter! Son—Easy! Because it's all prize and no fight.—Judge.

COFFEE THRESHED HER.

15 Long Years. "For over fifteen years," writes a patient, hopeful little Illinois woman, "while a coffee drinker, I suffered from Spinal Irritation and Nervous trouble. I was treated by good physicians, but did not get much relief. I never suspected that coffee might be aggravating by condition. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) I was down-hearted and discouraged, but prayed daily that I might find something to help me. Several years ago, while at a friend's house I drank a cup of Postum and though I had never tasted anything more delicious. From that time on I used Postum instead of coffee and soon began to improve in health, so that now I can walk half a dozen blocks or more with ease, and do many other things that I never thought I would be able to do again in this world. "My appetite is good, I sleep well and find life is worth living. A lady of my acquaintance said she did not like Postum, it was so weak and tasteless. "I explained to her the difference when it is made right—boiled according to directions. She was glad to know this because coffee did not agree with her. Now her folks say they expect to use Postum the rest of their lives." Name given upon request. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

"Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown. Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cup tin 20 cts., 90 to 100-cup tin 50 cts. A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage, Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—Adv.

SLICK SWINDLER OF MINISTERS

Fellow With Pathetic Yarn Is Sent to Jail Pending Trial

HE WORE A DEJECTED LOOK

James Kerns, with Frequent Aliases, Preyed on Clergymen—Engaged Them to Officiate at Daughter's Funeral and Borrowed \$5.

Ogontz.—James Kerns, alias Bergey, alias Thompson, alias Weldon, alias Conner, was committed to jail at Norristown after a hearing before Magistrate Haines, at the Ogontz station, on a charge of swindling. Bail was fixed at \$800. Kerns, whose home is in Darien street, Philadelphia, according to the police and the evidence developed, is about the slickest swindler of ministers ever caught. He "caught" the Rev. W. Barnes Lower, of Wynote; Mrs. Coles, wife of the Rev. J. Thompson Coles, of Ogontz, and it is declared his other victims include the Rev. Russell Conwell, of the Baptist Temple, and assistant, the Rev. Richard Montgomery, of Ashbourne, and others. The accused man has an asset in personal appearance—a sort of melancholy, "I-am-always-unlucky," dejected look. He worked that asset to the limit in telling ministers that "his dear daughter Elizabeth" had just died, and always ended with a request that the minister officiate at the funeral, and advance him \$5 or \$10 until the "insurance on Elizabeth was adjusted." Elizabeth died with remarkable frequency, until the Rev. Mr. Lower filed a complaint and Sergeant Ganley located Kerns. He admitted the charges as preferred and as applying to Montgomery county but denied absolutely any connection with the alleged swindles in Philadelphia. Weeps for Son He Slews. Wilkes-Barre—A pathetic scene was witnessed at the county jail when John M. Thomas, bending under the weight of his 73 years, wept like a child. The cause was the funeral of his son, who was buried from the father's home in Plymouth. The father shot down the son, William, on the main street of the town. The slayer now paces his cell, and wrings his hands, exclaiming, "Oh, I am sorry! Oh, I am so sorry!"

Crops That Beat Tobacco. Lancaster.—There will be a decreased tobacco acreage in southern Lancaster county this year. Farmers in that region have learned that cabbage and cucumbers for pickles will bring as large a return. One farmer experimented with cabbage in 1912, and his income was \$137 an acre, and from pickles as much. These crops can be raised easier and in much less time than tobacco.

Charities Divide \$11,000. Lancaster.—In the will of James M. Wilson are these public bequests: Board of Foreign Missions of United Presbyterian Church, \$3,000; Board of Freedmen Mission of the same church, \$3,000; Board of Home Missions, \$1,500; Board of Trustees of Xenia (Ohio) Seminary, \$2,000; Westminster College at New Wellington, Luzerne county, \$1,500. These charities also participate in the residue of the estate.

Phipps Part Owner of Bar. Pittsburgh.—In a verdict a jury found that Henry Phipps, steel magnate, had been interested in a local cafe, the license of which was revoked some time ago by Court. The suit was brought against Phipps and Paul N. Decrette, as partners, by creditors of the saloon. Phipps denied his interest, and the case was bitterly contested.

Boys Fined for Train-Stoning. Coatesville.—Oscar Zell and Roy Doan, aged 12 and 15, respectively, of Cain, threw stones at an east-bound passenger train on the Pennsylvania Railroad; the missiles crashed into a Pullman car coach and a woman passenger was struck on the head. Given a severe reprimand by Squire Myer, the boys' parents were each fined \$3.

Dies After Lugging Baby. York.—Coming downstairs with her baby in her arms, Mrs. Calvin Plowman, 25 years old, of Pleasantville, York county, complained to her mother that she was not feeling well and asked her to take the child. As it left her arms she fell lifeless to the floor, a victim of heart disease.

Equity Starts Cars Again. Bloomsburg.—The Equity Courts came to relief of the Berwick & Nesquehanna Street Railway Company, and their cars are running, having been tied up since because of their alleged failure to pay a bill for power to the Columbia Gas and Electric Company.

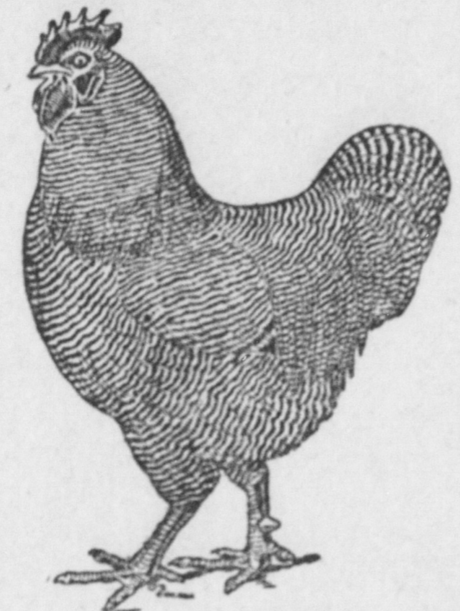
Suicide and Burglary. Williamsport.—George C. Biddy, a marble cutter, was found dead in his bed in the Broadway House, Jersey Shore, by a porter who, when he failed to arouse the boarder, climbed around a coping on the outside of the building and entered the bedroom through a window. Biddy had taken his life with carbolic acid. The hotel was also entered by burglars during the night and \$10 taken from the office cash register and several bottles of whiskey from the bar.

PROFIT DEPENDS UPON CARE

Incumbent on Caretaker to Manage Fowls in His Charge to Reap the Greatest Reward.

The profit that is possible per fowl is mainly dependent upon the caretaker, writes A. G. Symonds in the Fruit Grower. It is up to him to so care for the fowls in his charge as to reap the greatest reward. He must apply his intelligence to study the details that are so essential in egg production. The hen is a machine, nicely built and properly adjusted, and the caretaker must be familiar with this egg-machine in order to secure the greatest profit per fowl. The variety kept has very little to do with the possible profit per fowl. A flock of Plymouth Rocks may be made to lay greater returns than a flock of Leghorns per capita. True it is that some varieties are better egg producers than others, but it is also true that some varieties are better meat producers than others. No one variety has a monopoly on advantages or profit-paying qualities. There is no variety without some redeeming feature that can be so managed by the skillful poultry keeper as to bring good returns.

The basis of profit does not rely upon what branch of poultry keeping one follows. There are chances in every line, eggs, meat and fancy. The ordinary profit secured in any one of these branches can be doubled, or trebled, by the skill and intelligence of the caretaker. The regular profit of one dollar per fowl seems to satisfy the average poultryman. This is wrong, for no one should be satisfied in any line of work, but constantly striving for better results and larger profits. Two and three dollars per fowl is a possible profit and is being attained by some men in the poultry business today.



A Prize Winner.

The secret does not lie in the fowl or the variety, but in the human brain. Let us all study more carefully the rules and principles that govern poultry culture. Let us strive to increase the profit in our flocks, and thus each year set up a new standard for the succeeding year. By thought, perseverance and persistence great things can be accomplished with poultry.

MARGIN OF PROFIT AND LOSS If Hens Do Not Fall Below Average of 50 or 60 Per Cent. in Laying They Are Money Makers. A flock of hens should be made to pay a good dividend on the investment. If they do not do this, there is something radically wrong somewhere along the line. If you have kept a record of the cost of production and the sales you will be able to tell whether or not your hens are paying. Hens that are laying an average of 50 or 60 per cent. are doing well, and will make a good showing in the right side of the cash book. Any averages above that will be so much more gain, and will more than justify keeping the birds.

Sheep Value to Farm. The care of a flock of sheep is a job a good deal less sweaty and laborious than the swing of the scythe and the hoe in an unending effort to kill off the weeds. In the presence of such a flock, the weeds rapidly disappear, and the grasses take the possession of the ground. Some farmers are said to hesitate about starting a flock of sheep because of the possible reduction of the duty on wool and the decline in price that perhaps would follow. But this would cut no figure in the case. Mutton always commands a profitable price; and the combined returns from mutton and wool, added to the services of the sheep in keeping down the weeds and enriching the land, will perhaps make the flock a highly valuable contributor to the prosperity of the farm.

Care With Turkeys. Always be sure that every part of any inclosure where the turkey hen and poult are kept is well drained. Sometimes the hen will sit down at night in a low place and a heavy rain will fill the depression with water and chill or drown the poult.

USE CAUTION WITH GASOLINE

Properly Handled the Liquid is One of the Most Valuable of Industrial Agencies.

Gasoline seems to be so much of a necessity these days, especially on the farm, that we are apt to overlook its dangerous qualities. It is said of a fire that it is a good servant but a bad master, and this is most assuredly the case with gasoline. Properly handled, it is one of the most valuable of industrial agencies, but used carelessly it becomes destructive in the extreme. The other day a woman poured some gasoline on the fuel in the stove, wishing to make a quick fire. After putting the can down in a remote corner of the room she started the fire in the stove. Like a flash the gasoline in the can exploded and she was fatally injured. She did not know that an unseen train of gasoline vapor might lead from the match she struck or the flames in the stove to the distant can.

In another case a woman poured a quart of gasoline into a marble basin in the bath room and placed a silk waist in it. She closed the door and went away for ten minutes. Then she rubbed the silk between her hands. This generated sufficient electricity to make a spark. The gasoline exploded, the house burned and the woman lost her life.

There are many people who handle this fluid as carelessly as kerosene, and the number of accidents reported would seem to be increasing. Printed information regarding the safe handling of gasoline should be obtained and studied by every household in any way. Dealers also should be more particular in giving out needed information on the subject.

CHECK ON THE QUACK GRASS Serious Menace Is Eradicated by Ceaseless Cultivation—How Farmer Got Rid of Pest. (By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.) One man in our neighborhood bought a farm several years ago that was badly infested with quack grass. The uplands were free from the pest, but about twenty acres of creek bottom land grew scarcely anything else. The former owner had let these bottoms in hay for many years, although of late he had been mowing scarcely anything but quack. The other man, however, put the entire twenty under the plow, wearing out a good many share points in tearing up the rough sod and more than once "saying things." Then he planted corn, after having first harrowed and disked, and disked and harrowed, until a great many of the quack roots were killed. Ceaseless cultivation was kept up until the corn was too tall to admit a cultivator, and the field was gone over once with the hoe. In the fall the corn was rather weedy when cut, still it was not half bad. As the bottom was extremely fertile, it was plowed, harrowed and disked again, and the corn was put in once more. The same old story of cultivation and hoeing was repeated and even a larger crop of corn was the result, with less quack than the fall before. The bottom looked good for yet another crop of corn, so far the third time the scratching of the earth continued. By that time the quack was pretty well under control, and it was no longer a serious menace to the crop.

DISCHARGER FOR HAY FORKS Looped-Rod Attachment Separates Load Without Pitch and Jerk in Ordinary Implement. The looped-rod attachment for fork tines shown in the illustration is designed as a load discharger, and separates the fork from its load without the pitch and jerk required with the ordinary fork. The rods loop over the points of the tines and are carried back to a rocker bar operated by a steel sleeve that slides on the handle. The apparatus is especially useful in the handling of corn stalks.

Methods of Picking. Either scalding or the dry-picking method can be used for fowls intended for market, but for broilers only the dry-picking method is allowable. A chick only a few weeks old is a very tender bird, but if scalded it will be found impossible to pick it without occasionally rubbing a little of the skin off. These spots will darken and give the broiler a stale look. The scalding will also increase the tendency to decay. With dry picking not only will the bird keep much longer, but the natural firmness of the flesh prevents all fear of skinning.

To Clean Plumage. The plumage of a white fowl can be cleaned of stain by washing with a clean white or transparent soap that is free from much alkali. Make a strong lather and use your hand and a soft hair brush. Stroke the feathers downward, from the head to the tail.

Advertisement for Duke's Mixture. Includes image of a sack and a pipe, and text: "For Coupons Out of the Duke's Mixture Sack... Many men are getting untold pleasure out of the Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture sack... Save the Present Coupons... Duke's Mixture, made by the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., at Durham, N. C., is the favorite with cigarette smokers. It's the tobacco that makes 'rolling' popular with men who want the true taste of pure, mild, selected tobacco."

WHY THE MEAL WAS HALTED

Nothing Seriously Wrong, but Old Gentleman Had Some Trouble With the Elusive Onion.

An aged country couple, on the urgent invitation of a grandson who lived in the city, were on for a visit. The grandson's wife was very anxious that the first meal should be one which the aged couple would enjoy after their long ride in the train, and accordingly the table groaned under its burden of good things to eat. In the course of the repast she noticed several times that the old man seemed to be making little progress with the meal. "What is the matter, grandfather?" she asked, "don't you like my dinner?" "No, no, granddaughter," mumbled the old man, "it isn't that. Only I've a pickled onion in my mouth, and I ain't got but one tooth left, so it's harder'n Sam Hill to catch it, it's so lively. Just rest easy a spell till I git a holt on it and I'll be all right!"

When the Peanuts Ran Out. For two hours an old back countryman, who had never before seen an elephant, had been standing before a row of them in enrapt silence dealing out peanuts one at a time. When the last was gone and no more forthcoming, Jumbo, the largest elephant, reached over and removed the entertainer's hat from his head to the top of a lion's cage nearby. For the first time in two hours the old man expressed his emotions in words: "You old two-tailed Indian-rubber nuisance you!" he exclaimed, indignantly. "If I knew which end your head was on, I'd slap your face."

Hit the Danger Spot. A tippler with a very red nose got a day's work as a laborer in a boiler works. The same day he appeared before the surgeon at the hospital with his nose smashed. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the surgeon. "How did you manage to get your nose smashed like that?" "Oh, cried the sufferer, "I put my nose through a hole in the boiler for a sniff of fresh air, and the man outside with the hammer mistook it for a red-hot rivet. And he only hit once—that's all."

Higher Up. "I suppose you have tried motoring," Judge?" he asked. "No, I have not," replied the judge. "but I have tried a lot of people who have."—Pathfinder.

Appropriate Connections. "Ho M.ss Jiggers had an eye to the vauzeville stage." "Yes, but she got the hook."

Query: Is a bride self-possessed after her father gives her away?

PRIME NECESSITY.



Old Saw—It's money makes the mare go. Young Buck—And it takes big wads of it to make my automobile go.

Serious Matter. GRIEKS—I saw the doctor's carriage at your door yesterday. Anything serious? GRIEKS—I should say so! He wanted to collect his bill.—Boston Evening Transcript.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHIE? Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches, also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c., and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

Depends. Belle—Do you think it is unlucky to marry in 1913? Neil—Sure thing, if he's a poor man. Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Doctors disagree—except as to the size of the bill.

Advertisement for FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND. Text: "BUY FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND STOPS COUGHS - CURES COLDS Contains No Opium - Is Safe For Children"

Advertisement for PISO'S REMEDY. Text: "PISO'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS"

Advertisement for Readers. Text: "Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations."