#### SATURDAY EVENING,

#### HARRISBURG

POULTRYSNEWS

HERE'S THE WAY

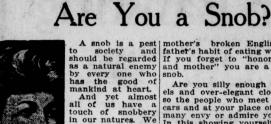
Method

**More Pheasants Than** 

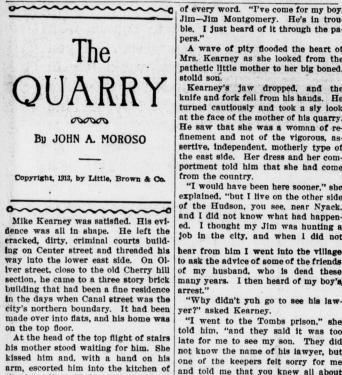
**Ordinary Folks in** 

Merry Old England

JUNE 27, 1914.



careful not to let the plaint grow into a tangle of weeds that will choke all the sweetness and human kindness in the garden of our sweetness and human kindness in the garden of our sweetness and human kindness in the garden of our sweetness and human kindness in the garden of our sweetness and human kindness in the garden of our sweetness and human kindness is to contrast one's own superiority in a way that will hurt and degrade then wantonly and unnecessarily.
It is bad enough to be ashamed in your neart if your mother is a washerwoman and your father a coal heaver, you so got for a day's shopping, and on your say home glare at the poor, tired day laborer who fails to honor you so seer at some one who bishness and teach yourself that the further you rise the more pride you to be stronger as you conquer it. The supreme quality of snobbery is a parade of wealth or family in that station to yuigar, selfish and even wicked destre to humiliate to.
Take stock of yourself. Are you concurred to hour you find yourself to the wantilitate to be store for you send the yarading your advantages; hand humiliated.
Take stock of yourself. Are you concurred to a stock of yourself. Are you concurred to the yarading your advantages; hand humiliated.



She pulled a chair up to the kitchen table and hung up his hat and coat

The room was spotless and had a wholesome, homely aspect. The only picture on the kitchen walls-and the kitchen was also the dining room for mother and son-was that of the Sav-

At the two open windows a gentle crispy scrim curtains rise, flutter and fall. Kearney tilted his chair back gainst the wall and sighed his content as he sat in his shirt sleeves and glanced about the room. He had as yet said nothing.

'Ye're that solemn, Mike," protested his mother, "that ye'd give a good fairy th' blues. What's ailin' ye, lad?" "Nuthin'," he replied. "I gotta case

make a slip up."

A snob is a pest mother's broken English or your to society and father's habit of eating with his knifs? should be regarded If you forget to "honor your father as a natural enemy and mother" you are a contemptible by every one who snob.

RSODAL SOCIAL

mankind at heart. And yet almost all of us have a touch of snobbery in our natures. We must all be very careful not to let the plant grow into a tangle of weeds that will choke all the sweetness and in the garden of our

aire.

The watchman of the bank in the west side had been cracked over the head with an iron instrument. His end was as prosaic as had been his birth and life. There was no crowd in the court-

In any of these cases you are a<br/>sob.There was no crowd in the court-<br/>room as Garrett rose and announced<br/>that the defense was ready for trial.In any of these cases you are a<br/>sob.Natch YourselfThere was no crowd in the court-<br/>room as Garrett rose and announced<br/>that the defense was ready for trial.<br/>The policeman who had caught the<br/>prisoner running away from the scene<br/>of the human pests? Are you ac enter<br/>selfish snob?The You Unkind?Are You Unkind?Are you user of the finded<br/>you are making in your upward climb<br/>in this world might laugh at yourIn any of these cases you are a<br/>shob.There was no crowd in the court-<br/>room as Garrett rose and announced<br/>that the defense was ready for trial.<br/>The policeman who had caught the<br/>prisoner running away from the scene<br/>of the human pests? Are you ac<br/>to others may feel humiliated by<br/>are making in your upward climb<br/>in this world might laugh at yourIn any of these cases you are a<br/>shob.There was no crowd in the court-<br/>room as Garrett rose and announced<br/>that the defense was ready for trial.<br/>The policeman who had caught the<br/>prisoner running away from the scene<br/>of the human pests? Are you ac<br/>the hour when you find yourself<br/>you are making in your upward climb<br/>in this world might laugh at yourIn any of these cases you are a<br/>humiliate those<br/>to humiliate the fine friends<br/>you are making in your upward climb<br/>in this world might laugh at your ooked because of his usefulness.

of every word. "I've come for my boy, Jim-Jim Montgomery. He's in trou-There was one other witness, a mar ble. I just heard of it through the pa-

who combined a knowledge of bacteriology and chemistry with a knowledge of the science developed by Bertillonanthropometry. Garrett looked at him curiously and wondered what part he would play in the case. The police had not produced this witness until the trial was begun. It was an old, police trick.

The indictment charging murder was read, and the prisoner pleaded not

[To be Continued.]



Net, Mull and the Thinner Fabrics Are Especially Adaptable to This Design



a mural painting of Justice. I by another of the three Fates. before fianked by another of the three Fates. A jury was quickly secured from the panel, and twelve men who had de-clared that they were not opposed to capital punishment, that they had not read the newspapers, that they had no opinions whatever and were perfectly competent to give Montgomery a fair trial and order his life snuffed out, took their seats in the jury hox. WASTE OF MONEY

ly and with much panting to the dais

TO BUY THE BRAN took their seats in the jury box. The annais of New York's courts are packed with cases where hysterical editorials, articles of "human interest" That Is if You've Good Supply of by special men and women writers forcing sympathy for murderers and Alfalfa or Clover murderesses, have brought about ac-quittals. But in the case of the people or the police against James Montgomery there was no outcry for men One who has plenty of good clove

cy. There was not enough of sordidness in the crime to give the public a real thrill. He was not of the real murderer's type-the kind that slays for selfishness or hate. He was not a minister of the gospel nor was he the dissolute son of a Pittsburgh million-

#### or alfalfa hay for the hens need not buy wheat bran; to do so is almost the same as throwing away money. Alfalfa is virtually as rich a feed as bran and good clover hay is almost as rich. In some respects these feeds are preferable to wheat bran, for they are not so irritating to the bowels. Wheat bran is full of gritty particles and sharp-edged scales, which irritate the

Hay

intestinal passages and causes the food to be evacuated before it is fully digested. It is also, frequently, the cause of intestinal disorders. But even if it had none of these objectionable qualities one is not warranted in buying a feed that can be replaced by a cheaper nome-grown product.

Hens cannot, of course, be fed ex-Hens cannot, of course, be fed ex-clusively upon clover or alfalfa hay and be expected to give a profitable egg yield; it is too bulky for an ex-clusive diet and needs the addition of concentrate grains to make a perfect ration. However, in their proper place, clover and alfalfa hay are among the most effective and economical of egg-producing feeds. When feeding a wet mash, finely cut clover or alfalfa, or, what is better, the leaves, heads and seeds which break off and shatter out when being handled, and may be swept up from the feeding floor in the barn, should form about half of the mixture. It is good practice, but not really necessary, to have such a mash thoroughly scalded, if not cooked.

**Pluming Mite 'll** 

## Get You if You Don't Watch Out

Don't Watch Out More inquiries as to the depluming mite have been made this spring than usual. Whether this pest has become more general or whether poultry keep-ers are becoming more particular is hard to tell, bui it does look as if poulry keepers, especially those not extensively engaged in the business, are waking up to some of the factors that make for failure. The depluming mite is in this class. This is the time of the year when the depluming mite is most heard of; the pest is most common in early sum-mer and is gone in the fall and winter. It lives among the feathers and seems to like to eat the quill and soft part of the feather near the skin. It produces an irritation that causes the hen much restlessness. The half-eaten feathers break off, fall to the floor, leaving the hen with a half-bare head or neck. A careful examination of the birds will show a collection of "dust" near the icroscope will show plenty of small mites that are none the less busy be-cause they are small. The skin may be red from irritation, but seldom is there any scab as in mange. Demeral of y does he spread the depluming mite, but he is a carrier of any scab as fail y others, and should wage war on the English of his being a filthy bird. Electricity Is the

### **Electricity Is the Ideal Service For**

Heating an Incubator

While the electric current is rather expensive, it is the ideal method of heating the incubator. Once adjusted, there is nothing further to be done but turn the eggs and wait the twenty days, since the uniformity of this heat gains a day. There is no fire risk and no odor. On the other hand, the cost, which depends directly on the cold-ness of the room in which the ma-chine is operated, may run as high as 10 cents per day. But peace of mind, safety and certainty are sometimes cheap at any price. Each person has his own idea about added moisture, but where there is no fiame in the room the air may be far dryer than normal, and a wet bulb thermometer will show that more moisture is needed than when a fiame is used. **Gain of Twenty** 



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from the country. "I would have been here sooner." she explained, "but I live on the other side the Hudson, you see, near Nyack. and I did not know what had happened. I thought my Jim was hunting a job in the city, and when I did not hear from him I went into the village to ask the advice of some of the friends of my husband, who is dead these

arrest." "Why didn't yuh go to see his law-

"I went to the Tombs prison," she told him, "and they said it was too late for me to see my son. They did not know the name of his lawyer, but one of the keepers felt sorry for me and told me that you knew all about the case. He got your address for me. Mrs. Kearney began clearing away

the dishes. "He's innocent, sir," the frail visitor pleaded eagerly. "He has been my support since he was a boy of fourteen and a better son no woman ever had. He knows nothing about crime, Mr. Kearney. He's just a country boy.

At the two open windows a gentle His father was a good man before breeze of the autumn evening made him, and I brought him up in the fear of God. You've got a good mother, sir, and you c-c-c-an"-

"What can I do, ma'am?" demanded Kearney sharply. "I'm the chief witness for the prosecution. I gotta do my duty, hard as it may be. The law tells me what I gotta do, and I must do it. If you got witnesses bring 'em to court in the morning.

"I have several friends in Nyack on tomorrow, and I don't want to who will testify that my boy is a good AT boy," she sobbed. "They promised to

A wave of pity flooded the heart of Mrs. Kearney as she looked from the pathetic little mother to her big boned. olid son. Kearney's jaw dropped, and the knife and fork fell from his hands. He turned cautiously and took a sly look at the face of the mother of his quarry. He saw that she was a woman of refinement and not of the vigorous, assertive, independent, motherly type of the east side. Her dress and her com-portment told him that she had come

yer?" asked Kearney.

guilty.

"No, but it's murder."

her voice.

"The Montgomery case I told ye

"Oh. an' he's only a broth of a boy!" "Crooks start young."

She spread a clean cloth in the rear of the little, old fashioned house, crept to the scrim curtains and darkened Kearney closed the windows them. and lighted the gas jet over the center of the room.

The mother placed bread and butter, boiled beef, potatoes and cabbage on the table, and they sat down for their evening meal. Mrs. Kearney made the sign of the cross, and her son, from long habit, bowed his head and touched his breast in three places.

They were eating in silence when the electric bell beside the kitchen door tingled feebly.

'Who's that, I wonder?" asked Kearney, reaching behind him and pressing the button which would open the street entrance. They had resumed their meal when there came a light tap at the door.

"Come in." called Mrs. Kearney The door opened. The light over-

head flooded the frail figure of a an in black. She was old and a little bit of a creature with the frame of a

mere child. Her clothes were of poo quality, but were wonderfully neat and tidy. She wore an old fashioned bonnet trimmed with stiff, white ruching. Her hands were ungloved, and they showed small and thin and heavily vein ed. Her face was very pale, and in her faded eyes was a light of dreadful anxiety.

"Come in, ma'am, won't ye, and have a seat" asked Mrs. Kearney, leaving her chair and going to the visitor. The little old woman entered and sat on the edge of a chair offered her.

"What can I do for you, ma'am?" asked Kearney, half turning from his

"You can do everything for me, sir," she replied, with a quaver in the sound

e to the courthouse tomorrow." "No, but it's murder." "Murder!" she echoed with awe in back his chair and reached for his hat and coat. "That's all I can tell you, lady," he said as he departed abruptly. Mrs. Montgomery called after him in a thin, frightened voice, but if he heard he did not reply.

She started up from her chair and sank back, sobbing bitterly. Kearney's mother brought her a cup

of tea and solaced her as best she could, the tears flowing from her own eyes.

Eugene Garrett, a lawyer of insignificant attainment at the bar, but with a certain degree of political influence in his assembly district, was the man In his assembly district, was the man chosen by the court to defend Mont-gomery. The fee he would receive from the public treasury was a part of his reward for his political industry

in and out of season. Garrett welcomed the arrival of the mother of his client and with the voice of a dove assured the frightened little countrywoman that he would move heaven and earth to free her son. He inquired very gently as to her proba-

bility of securing funds for taking the case to the higher courts on appeal, should a verdict against him be reach-

bility of securing funds for taking the case to the higher courts on appeal, should a verifict against him be reach-ed by the jury. Aside from the prospect of getting a fee from her as well as from the court, the lawyer took a genuine professional interest in the mother of the defend-ant. He would use her to work on the sympathies of the jury. She brought to the criminal courts building three men and a woman, old friends from the country about the town of Nyack. All would be willing character witness-es for the accused. They entered the courtroom with the young assistant district attorney. his witnesses and a fock of men drawn as venicreme. They were bardly seated when the door of the chambers of the presiding justice was opened by a court attendant and a heavy, droway man in a black silk gown strode across the reom and made his way laborious-



TA

The deep pointed girdle makes an attractive feature of many of the newest and smartest gowns. This bodice shows one with a combination of the draper, 26 years old, angel of a sister, 17 years over the shoulders that seems especially well edgeted to the orgenet encoded of a sister, 17 years have a sweetheart, 22 years have a sweetheart y one with a combination of the drapery over the shoulders that seems especially well adapted to the present season for it provides admirably for combinations of thin and thick materials. In the illustra-tion, brocaded silk makes the girdle while net makes the shoulder drapery and straight lace banding the under portion of the bodice, but there never was a time when it was easier to make changes in combinations and fabrics than this one when there is almost a limitless variety. While net is a favorite, any thin, soft ma-terial can be used for drapery and, if something less transparent is wanted, crèpe de chine makes a good choice, or net or lace arranged over chiffon. There is a foundation blouse over which the drapery and trimming of banding are arranged but the girdle is boned to pro-vide its own support.

arranged but the girdle is boned to pro-vide its own support. For the medium size, the blouse will require 1 yd. of material 27, 36 or 44 in, wide with ½ yd. any width for the drapery, 2½ yds. of banding, ½ yd. 27 in. wide for the girdle. The pattern 8280 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am a locomotive fireman and extra engineer, 26 years old, and have an angel of a sister, 17 years old, totally dependent on me for support; also have a sweetheart, 22 years old. I have never used tobacco or liquor, and never gambled till a few days ago. At the other end of the road the boys playfully accused me of being afraid to lose a dime. I shot craps for about an hour to shut them up, but I cleaned up about \$40. I took their money and bought each of the girls a \$20 hat, then told them how I got the money. They both threw the hats at may feet. Sis-ter has cried ever since. My sweet-heart says she is afraid she was mis-taken in me, and has given me back the engagement ring. Will you please tell me what to do? I'll never gamble again. "TREED." Ask the girls not to lose faith in you because of your one blunder. Tell them that you have had your lesson and will never offend again. Each of them is only waiting for you to heal the breach that in their first disap-pointment in you they themselves caused. DON'T PLAY KISSING GAMES

The feature of the thirty-third week of the international egg-laying contest at Storts was a gain of twenty eggs, or a total yield for the week of 3,309, as compared with 3,289 for the preceding week. This gain of twenty eggs in a production of more than 3,000 eggs is small, to be sure, when figured on a percentage basis. At the same time the price of eggs is now steadily rising and the cost of producing eggs at this season is perhaps as low as any time of the year. The lighter breeds are usually thought of as nonsitters. The general rule is that a hen that lays white eggs will not incubate them. There are, however, some exceptions to this rule. In going over the records at Storrs for the past week it is found, for instance, that some of the Leghorns are broody, though they are relatively fewer in number, to be sure, but broody never-theless. The ten leading pens to date are as

number, to be sure, but broody never-theless. The ten leading pens to date are as follows: White Wyandottes, England, 1,373 eggs; White Leghorns, Connecti-cut, 1,307; White Wyandottes, Con-necticut, 1,21; White Wyandottes, Rhode Island, 1,206; White Leghorns, New York, 1,119; Rhode Island Reds, Con-necticut, 1,111; Rhode Island Reds, Con-necticut, 1,111; Rhode Island Reds, Pennsylvania, 1,079; Barred Plymouth Rocks, New York, 1,067.



M. H. BANKS, Siddonsburg, Pa.

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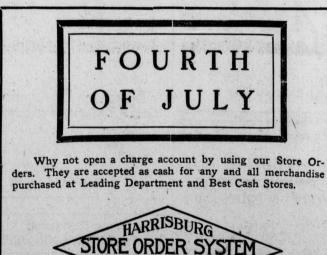
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