

# Libby's

## Corned Beef

Everybody likes good corned beef.  
Everybody likes Libby's because it is good and is ready for serving as soon as taken out of the tin.  
Buy Libby's Next Time

Libby, McNeill & Libby



**BALE YOUR HAY PRESS**  
in a good **PRESS**  
It will bring you more money. Send for Catalog.  
**P. K. DEDERICK'S SONS**  
100 Tivoli St., Albany, N. Y.

**DETECTIVE** (bonded; takes day's pay; city comm.; strictly confidential. Telephone 849 Bedford, Bean, 392 Tompkins Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.)

THEY DON'T WANT WRINKLES.



She—Mr. Smith advertises all the new wrinkles.  
He—Fatal mistake. He won't get a woman in his store.

**To Make Fruit Jar Rubbers Last.**  
To have fruit jar rubbers last, keep them well covered in a jar full of flour until used, and as soon as removed from empty jars. One can then afford a good quality of rubbers, as kept thus they will safely last several seasons. When there is doubt of old rubbers, they may often be made to eke out one more season by using two of the rubbers to each jar and screwing down tight. Always stand newly filled jars upside down until cool, to test the tops and rubbers.—Designer.

**Snakes in Prohibition Maine.**  
Snakes emptied two saloons in Portland of the crowds of customers a few evenings ago. A non-resident ordered a box of snakes sent to him from the south for the purpose of cleaning out a vast number of rats from his place. The snakes were given a chance to demonstrate their rat killing ability and the large snake destroyed 15 in a few minutes. The snakes were then taken to two different saloons and in a few minutes cleared them of the crowd.—Kennebec Journal.

**WRONG SORT**  
Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Weiden, Ill., says:

"Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach troubles accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried about every kind.

"I had become completely discouraged, and given up all hope, and thought I was doomed to starve to death, until one day my husband, trying to find something I could retain, brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once. My flesh (which had been flabby), grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight.

"I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.

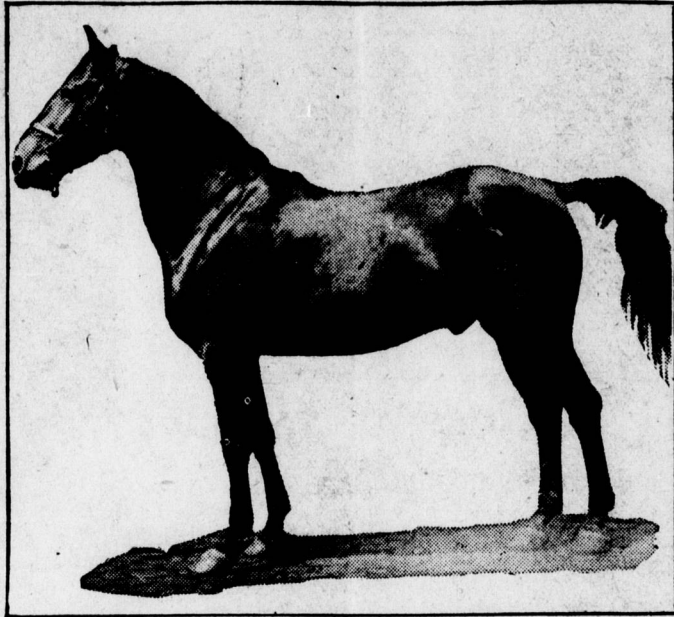
"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a God-send to my family; it surely saved my life; and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## DEMAND FOR ARMY HORSES CONTINUES IN ALL COUNTRIES

Opportune Time for Far-Sighted American Farmer to Gather in Best Stamp of Thoroughbred Stallions and Mares for Purpose of Breeding Good Standard Animal for Martial Nations.



Excellent Type of Army Horse.

(By CAPTAIN A. H. WADDELL.)  
Although there is no great war going on at the present moment there never has been a time when army horses are so much needed as they are at present, for notwithstanding Hague tribunals, Carnegie peace funds, and an apparently general desire for arbitration and the peaceful settlement of international dispatchers every great and military nation of the world is increasing its armament both on land and at sea, the great martial nations of the world are nothing more nor less than armed camps.

Foreign governments are well aware that horses cannot now be had by the mere purchase of them in numbers anything like sufficient to supply their demands, indeed the scarcity of army material in the shape of horse flesh is not to be had in anything like approaching the numbers required.

The United States has spent an average of \$30,000 a year on cavalry horses. France has noted \$1,500,000 and Germany \$950,000 to horse breeding. In England they spend something over \$20,000 a year for breeding horses, many of which are at once marked down by foreign buyers, and the shortage of horses bred in this country during the last three years amounts to something like 30,000 and in spite of the huge proportions of their army estimates, the remount department.

An additional 30,000 horses are needed to reach the minimum of riding horses immediately required for that army to say nothing of artillery and transport animals.

The scarcity of horses in the British army is appalling, the breeding of suitable horses in England sinks progressively and official condemnation of existing methods of a new organization have disturbed the horse societies and the industry in general. Farmers, who must be the natural agents in breeding horses are out of touch with the war office, and are giving up what might be a sound and fairly lucrative part of their business.

Such facts as these ought to open the eyes of alert America whose facilities for stock raising are unlimited. All the peace congresses in the world will never prevent war, nor will wars ever cease until man has assumed a far higher plane and a far higher civilization than he enjoys today. The struggle for existence and the survival of the fittest will be in evidence for many thousands of years to come, and it will only be after the refining influence of progressive evolution has been slowly operating towards improvement for ages, that man will be

able to live peacefully with his neighbor and without wanting to rob him of what is his or measure words with him to see who shall claim some coveted territory, as his own.

Yes, wars will go on, and horses will be required more than ever although peace rest upon the greater part of the world today. Since racing laws have come into effect in various parts of the country and so much thoroughbred stock has been, and is still being sold and widely dispersed and there are still many horses of this class for sale, there has never been a more opportune time for the far-sighted American to gather in the best stamp of thoroughbred stallions and the best class of brood mares for the purpose of breeding a good standard of army horse to supply the enormous armies of the great military nations of the world, to say nothing of the United States army itself.

Artillery, cavalry and mounted infantry, are now the arms of the service upon which the outcome of a campaign depends, and this force to be effective must be horsed in such a way as to leave no possible doubt as to the standard. It must be as fast as it is possible to make it, always in condition, trained to the hour, and "fit to go," at a moment's notice.

The makings of such horses as these would always be on hand for the great armies of the earth of the large ranch owners if the rolling west would start in and breed a class of horse that would meet their demands.

### Too Many Roosters.

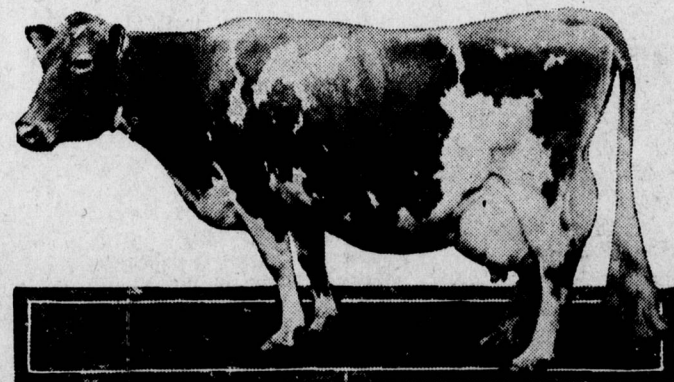
Do not keep too many male birds as they are not needed for breeders and are a constant expense. Hens lay as well or better without them and the eggs keep longer, are better for storage and private customers.

Twenty hens, the best you have, mated to two good males will produce enough eggs for almost any farmer to set. Even fanciers could sometimes make more by castrating the inferior cockerels than by keeping them late and selling them at a small price.

### German Sausage.

Sausage in Germany is made of chopped meat and fat, liver, lung, heart, brain, rind of bacon, often with the addition of spices, salt, saltpeter, grits, bread crumbs, rice, raisins, etc., filled in intestines, stomachs and bladders. Most sausage is made of pork, although beef, horse and mule meat, mutton, goose and game liver, and sometimes even fowls, fish and crabs are used.

## GUERNSEY IS GREAT MILKER



The first official record of imported Guernseys occurred in 1833, when a sea captain while stopping at the island, bought a pair and sent them to his brother in New Hampshire. Since then their growth in popular favor has been steady, the improvement of the breed, along scientific lines, has been pronounced and it has resulted in one of the greatest of dairy breeds.

The New England states have remained the center of the Guernsey industry and proud of the fine, record-breaking herds which they have im-

proved, these people have protected, this breed with jealous care, individually and as clubs, the American Guernsey cattle association being well known throughout the United States by cattle breeders. In fact the greatest Guernseys of the world, "Missy of the Mist" and "Dolly Dimple," with whose remarkable performances every breeder is familiar, are owned by members of this club. Of the two "Dolly Dimple" is at the head, her butter record being 1,058 pounds, Missy's record is 1,100 pounds.

## Banishment for One

Suddenly the fluffy haired blonde giggled, quite without reference to remarks made by anyone or to the marquise blouse upon which she was embroidering an elaborate design. The other members of the sewing circle looked up inquiringly.

"Well?" demanded young Mrs. Allison, suspiciously. "Has anyone said something funny or is it last week's joke taking root?"

The fluffy haired blonde nodded emphatically. "How clever you are, Celeste!" she said. "That's it, exactly. I was terribly annoyed at the time, but all of a sudden just now I saw how funny it was."

"It!" repeated young Mrs. Allison, with growing scorn. "It! Try to be coherent, my love. We are waiting to advise you on the subject."

"Well," said the fluffy haired blonde, with another giggle, "you know my little brother—"

"The proverbial small boy," murmured young Mrs. Allison, with a groan.

"L'enfant terrible," put in the girl who affected French quotations.

The fluffy haired blonde scowled at them both, impartially. "Just a plain little brother," she corrected, with sternness. "His name is Edward and most of you know him perfectly well. Now, am I telling this story or am I not?"

The girl who affected French quotations retired to her fancy work with offended dignity, but young Mrs. Allison beamed with visible joy at having a drawn heated retort. "Go on, dear," she urged, sweetly. "We love to hear you prattle of your innocent baby brother."

The fluffy haired blonde smiled in turn. "Baby brother is going into long trousers before school opens in the fall," she informed them. "As for his being innocent—oh, well, it wasn't his fault this time, anyway."

"You know," she went on, "he has a big yellow brute of a cat he calls Saunders, though I'm sure I don't know why—"

"I do," said young Mrs. Allison. She nodded around the sewing circle, meaningly. "We lived in the same block with Saunders for a year. He's canny, let me tell you. I know that cat personally. He used to lick the tops of my cream bottles of a morning—never the milk bottles. But I didn't argue the matter with him, because I was always too much awed by his apparent contempt for the whole human race. When he walked down the back steps and went over the fence the very flip of his tail was eloquent of his low opinion of the quality of my cream. Moreover, I was forced to agree with him," she added.

"Well," said the fluffy haired blonde, gravely. "I believe you're right. Saunders is not—um—open to argument, but he scorns deception and he's shrewd. He eats our neighbor's squabs by the dozen, but he eats them in broad daylight, when the neighbor hesitates to wring his neck, as I should. But Edward loves him with a positively touching devotion and has him in the library every evening at study time."

"Night before last, however, the Desseltons were dining with us, and both Mrs. Desselton and Ernestine are mortally afraid of cats. Ernestine shrieks if one comes into the room and Mrs. Desselton likes one about as much as you like a snake. So Edward's little playmate was put in the garage and the garage door supposedly was shut. Very likely it was really shut, too, for there are a score of convenient cracks around the floor and the windows which an enterprising cat can get through, though Edward maintains learnedly that no feline will attempt to escape through any hole where his whiskers touch."

"Anyway, we had all gone into the library after a comfortable dinner and father was entertaining us with the hopes of his summer fishing trip. Mother had just gone upstairs to get a picture to show Mrs. Desselton, when the bell rang and the maid brought me a card. It was Mr. S. Bennington Saunders, who has come here from the east to live, you know."

"I slipped through the drawing room to meet him and bring him in for an introduction, and just as I got half way in and he was approaching with a bland smile and an outstretched hand I heard mother's returning step on the stair and mother's horrific voice from the landing."

"Edward!" she cried. "Edward! Saunders has got in. Come and put him out at once. Hurry, I tell you!"

The fluffy haired blonde laughed ruefully. "Edward came," she said. "For myself, I had only time to gasp once."

"There before me stood S. Bennington Saunders, with one hand outstretched, but paralyzed with dismay. His face turned from a sickly white to a fiery red while I was struggling to find my voice. Finally, without a word, he dropped his arm and walked into the hall."

"Then I came to and rushed after him. 'Don't go!' I entreated. 'Oh, don't go, Mr. Saunders. It's—it's not you, you know. It's Saunders—er—the cat!'"

"I held out my hand this time and he shook it hesitatingly. Then, as the truth dawned upon him, he grinned nobly."

"But, I say," he protested, as I led him toward the family. "I say, you know, you do have the most extraordinary name for your pet."

A DIFFERENT ENTRANCE.



First Burglar—I see that Mr. Bill-yuns entered his yacht in the July races and got a \$100 silver cup.

Second Burglar—I've got him beat a block. I entered a yacht last week and got a whole silver service.

### PITIFUL SIGHT WITH ECZEMA

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby."

"Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him because he was such a pitiful sight. He was so fussy until I would treat him, he seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hall, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

### Feminine Reasoning.

Stella—Her gown is just like yours.  
Bella—I don't care if hers is a duplicate of mine, but I don't want mine a duplicate of hers.—Puck.

**THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, a certain relief for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to the taste Children like them. They never fail. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address—Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

In general, pride is at the bottom of all the great mistakes.—Curwen.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, all-ns pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

If we really wish to be, we can be wanted in the world.—Roche.

## SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

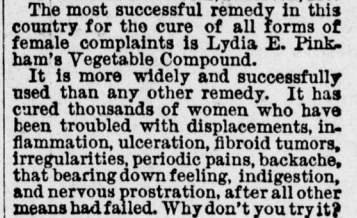
All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."

—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?



## Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

Overcome your skin trouble with

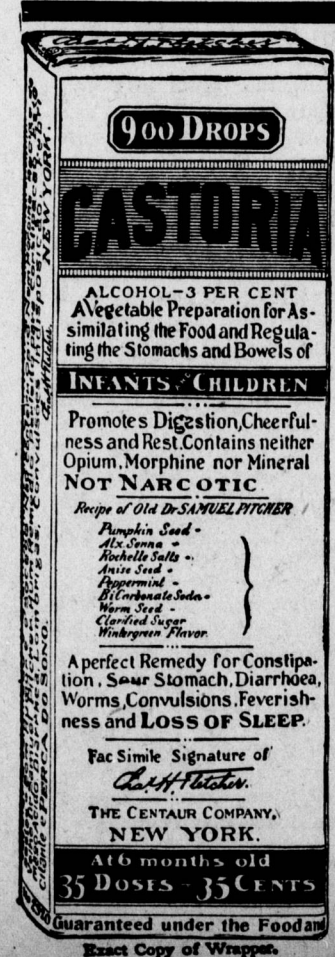
**Glenn's Sulphur Soap**

Sold by druggists. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

**DAISY FLY KILLER**

placed anywhere, at once and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can't spill or tip over, will not soil or stain anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 25c. HAROLD SONS, 120 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 28-1911.



**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS, CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC**  
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rhubarb Sals -  
Anise Seed -  
Peppermint -  
Sulphate of Soda -  
Wheat Seed -  
Clarified Sugar  
Wintergreen Flavor  
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
Fac Simile Signature of  
W. D. Wood  
**THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.**  
At 6 months old  
**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

W. D. Wood

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N. Y.