

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit. The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science...

Send for free sample. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne CHEMISTS, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

His Opinion. "Away back in the dark ages," said the Koback philosopher, "a baked toad in a silken bag was prescribed for rheumatism. In the enlightened present we resort to the faith cure, magnetic healing, the mud bath, electricity, and one sonorous-sounding opathy or another. About the only advance I can detect...

NO DANGER. Among the vice presidents of the association are the following: Delaware, John S. Russell; Maryland, Admiral W. S. Schlegel; New Jersey, Woodrow Wilson; Princeton University; Pennsylvania, Robert E. Pattison; Virginia, John W. Daniel; West Virginia, Charles J. Faulkner.

Doctor—I'm afraid I made a mistake in that last prescription I sent over. Druggist—That's all right, Doc. I couldn't read it, anyhow, so I gave the man a mixture of my own.—Chicago American.

Under Lock and Key. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—I see a Brooklyn woman has discovered a way of preventing her losing her hair. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Indeed! And what does she do? "Looks it in the safe."—Yonkers Statesman.

JEFFERSON MEMORIAL

Society Formed to Erect a Tablet in Washington.

AN APPEAL TO AMERICAN PEOPLE. Asked to Contribute Funds to Honor the Man Who Wrote the Declaration of Independence—Congress Will Not Be Asked For Aid. Washington, Feb. 2.—The Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association, organized for the purpose of erecting at the national capital an appropriate and truly national memorial to the "author of the Declaration of Independence," through its president, Admiral George Dewey, has issued an appeal to the American people for funds to carry out the object of the association. The text of the appeal is as follows: To the American People—The Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association has been organized to take up the long neglected duty of erecting a fitting memorial to the memory of the man who wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Every contributor will receive a certificate acknowledging his subscriptions, and carrying with it membership in the association. In time to come these certificates will be "badges of honor." Contributions, checks, money orders or drafts should be made payable to the order of the treasurer of the association, Mr. Jesse B. Wilson, president of the Lincoln National Bank. The people will be kept informed of all important action of the association. Communications addressed to the secretary, Mr. W. S. McLean, will receive prompt and respectful attention. GEORGE DEWEY, Admiral of the Navy, President.

Tommy—Can we play at keeping a shop in here, mamma? Mamma (who has a headache)—Certainly, but you must be very, very quiet. Tommy—Well, we'll pretend we don't advertise.—Tit-Bits.

His Reason. Luck—Yes, my husband had to leave the city on business to-day. Maud—You'll feel lonesome, then, I suppose. Luck—Yes, but fortunately my mother wrote yesterday that she is coming to see us.—Brooklyn Life.

Those Women. Miss Van Der Woona—Yes, Miss Johns, I am the youngest member of one of the oldest families in New York. Miss Binns (enviously)—I don't doubt that it's the oldest family—if you're the youngest member!—Smart Set.

By Marriage. Mr. Scrappeigh—You always told me that there was no fool in your family. Mrs. Scrappeigh—That was before we were married, John.—Brooklyn Life.

Weak Heart From Attack of LaGrippe.

Palpitation, Smothering, Short Breath. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Me.

The terrible after effects of LaGrippe are most dangerous when they attack the heart, the engine of life. Weak hearts are as common as weak stomachs and when an attack is made upon the weak heart, that organ soon becomes a diseased heart and the patient will unless promptly treated, suffer long and eventually die of heart disease, the dread of millions. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure strengthens and regulates the heart's action, enriches the blood and improves the circulation.

"Some years ago I had an attack of the grip, and it left me with a very weak heart. Palpitation, shortness of breath and smothering spells made me sit up in bed to breathe, robbing me of sleep, made me most miserable. I would become fatigued and exhausted from the least exertion and was in such a critical condition that I could not attend to my business. My physician seemed unable to control my case, and instead of getting better I was gradually growing weaker every day. Then I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and after I had used two bottles I was greatly improved. I continued with the remedy until I had taken in all six bottles, when I was able to attend to business without inconvenience. I was completely and permanently cured of heart trouble by Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from that terrible affliction."—H. H. EHLE, Gloversville, N. Y.

Heard Up the Shaft. Mrs. Harlemflat (pettishly)—George, I wish you would rock the baby. Harlemflat (gruffly)—What'll I rock the baby for? Mrs. Harlemflat (bristling)—Because he's not very well, and what's more, half of him is yours, and you should not object to rocking him. Harlemflat—Well, don't half belong to you? Mrs. Harlemflat—Yes. Harlemflat—Well, you can rock your half and let my half holler.—N. Y. Times.

A Dream. If a dude in his automobile should collide with a scorching wheel and crash to ensure the demolition of the two 'twould seem much too good to be real. —N. Y. Herald.



Mother—Now take your medicine, Johnny, and I'll give you a penny. Johnny—Not much I won't. That medicine tastes so bad it's worth a nickel easily.—Chicago American.

Proper Ammunition. O! "Care will kill a cat," they say. And so when forth you fare To kill such beasts by night or day Be careful to take care. —Philadelphia Press.

Rejoicing with Her. Minnie—Well, I'm glad Kit Sprung is going to be married at last. Lottie—The tone of your voice doesn't indicate it. Minnie—But I am. When the list of marriage licenses is published everybody will find out she's 37 years old.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Just What She Wanted. "Well," he said, drawing himself up proudly, "what if I have a past? Such a thing is not uncommon nowadays. "Oh, no," she answered, "I realize that. But I never cared for the common. I think I'll wait for some one with a future."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Soft Answer, Etc. Hezelah—Jonas, are you aware that the hair of your head are numbered? Jonas—Yes, The Almighty would have to take to fractions if he ever undertook a census of yours.—Harvard Lampoon.

Quite Different. May—But why do you think he made a mistake in taking up music as a profession? I always thought he played the fiddle rather well. Ann.—It's quite evident that you never heard him perform upon the violin.—Brooklyn Life.

Wonderful Builders. "I have built up a great many thin people," said the man with chin whiskers. "Do you sell health food?" asked the curious crowd. "No, I make padded overcoats."—Chicago Daily News.

For Publication Only. The Ingenus—What did the manager say when you asked him for a raise? The Soubrette—He offered to give me a raise of fifty a week in the press reports, if I'd accept a reduction of five a week in cash.—Puck.



UNIQUE SCARECROW. It is the Invention of an Australian Genius Who Pronounces It a Great Success.

A writer in Garden and Field, an excellent Australian paper, says that a scarecrow made like the one pictured proved very effective. He describes it as follows: "A is a piece of three-fourths-inch gas pipe inserted firmly in the soil so as to stand six feet above ground; the top end must be smooth. B is of galvanized downpipe, with an end soldered on the top. C C are short pieces of downpipe soldered on B. X is a piece of tin or iron cut as described and shown. D is a dead bird or wing of a fowl. If a noisy toy



AUSTRALIAN SCARECROW.

windmill were fixed on the top it would be an improvement. To be of any real use the scarecrows must not be placed in position until they are absolutely required and removed directly they have served their purpose, otherwise spoggie will get as familiar with them as with the trees themselves, and thus all beneficial results will be lost. To make the movable scarecrow, get three pieces of two-inch iron galvanized down pipe, viz., one four feet and the other two feet long. Solder them together in the shape of a cross, with a cap soldered on the top end of the four-foot length. At the end of one arm fasten a piece of tin, say one side of a kerosene tin with about half an inch of the top edge, cut along three inches from each end, and one strip bent out at right angles on one side, the other the same on the opposite side, to form two short arms, from which arms hang iron nuts suspended by strings. These nuts will keep on striking the tin as the figure revolves with the wind (when there is any). Drive a six-foot length of three-fourths-inch gas pipe and dress it up accordingly to taste, either as a lady or gentleman. A kerosene tin with a hole in the bottom and a two-inch slit on each side about half way down would perhaps help to form the body, as well as causing more noise, especially if three or four iron nuts were suspended by strings inside of it."

Apples and Soil Exhaustion. Apple trees are not as hard on soil, as many have supposed, if we will keep the soil in proper physical condition. A bulletin issued by Cornell university shows that in a single year a crop of apples will remove for the fruit from a single acre, 13 pounds of nitrogen, one pound of phosphoric acid and 19 pounds of potash. The leaves on the trees which produce this crop of fruit will require 19 pounds of nitrogen, 5.2 pounds of phosphoric acid and 18.4 pounds of potash. The tree growth will require 9.4 pounds of nitrogen, 3.6 pounds of phosphoric acid and 8.8 pounds of potash. This looks to be a severe strain on the soil, yet I believe that, all things considered, apples are about half as hard on soil as corn, assuming that all of each crop is permanently removed from the soil. —Prof. Clothier, in Farmers' Review.

How to Keep Cider Sweet. A correspondent of Farm and Fireside says: "There is practically no way of keeping cider from fermenting unless something is done to sterilize it. This sterilizing may be done by raising the cider to a temperature of 150 degrees three times, allowing it to cool between, and finally bottling when hot. This is certainly the best way of treating it if you do not wish to use a drug. In my own experience I prefer to keep it sweet by adding about one-half pound of carbonate of soda to a barrel, not making it until late in the autumn, when cold weather is assured, and then keeping it cold during the winter. If it is in a room the temperature of which is just below freezing point it will not freeze, but will be cold enough to prevent any very active fermentation."

Testimony for Spraying. At a horticultural meeting an Illinois fruit grower said: I had a little orchard of 60 trees that were ten years old, and we never had secured a plum from that orchard. Every plum rotted last year, and this year we sprayed three times with the Bordeaux mixture and Paris green, and the trees that we did not spray the plums all rotted; just the same as they had before; in fact, we got so disgusted with them that we cut out about eight or ten trees to experiment on, and now we wish we had them back again.

New Goods at Schnee

I have just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large stock of Merchandise at bargain prices to every person. Call on my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

SHOE REDUCED 25 per cent. All ladies and misses shoes have been reduced 25 per cent. Men's Wool lined Rubber boots, made by the Indego Co., reduced to \$2.50. Ladies first quality rubbers 40c. LADIES FUR SCARFS Worth \$4.00 reduced to \$3.00. A full line of Dress Goods at Bottom Prices.

HENRY HARDING, SCHNEE, PA.

MARSH Reading Stand and Revolving Book-CASE. ADJUSTABLE TOP. Is 14x18 inches; large and strong enough to hold your DICTIONARY, DIRECTORY, DEX, BIBLE, ATLAS, or any heavy volume, at any angle. It can be revolved and adjusted, when so as to always throw the strongest light on the page. You can thus avoid the strain on your eyes when holding a book in your hand or on a ledge. It is made of Oak, and has on one edge a sliding cover to keep books from sliding off.

REVOLVING CASE. This CASE is 15x15x12 inches. The shelves are of Oak or Ash, finished on both sides and on all four sides, and have 9 inches of book space on four sides, or 3 feet in all. Many books may be placed on the upper shelf. In all twenty to thirty volume size, can be put in it.

Pipe, Post and Legs. The 3 legs are attached by round-headed screws to the turned top. Into this post is forced an iron pipe, which runs up through the center and to which the castings at the top are attached. Around this pipe the CASE revolves.

AS A HOME, OFFICE or LIBRARY article we claim its equal do not exist. The accuracy of this statement can be confirmed by the letters of the highest commendation from thousands of Ministers, Clergymen, Physicians, Government, State and County Officials, Bankers and Business Men. Over 50,000 have been sold in the United States, and orders now come for large lots from England and other countries.

HOW FINISHED.—It is handsomely finished in Antique and an ornament to any Office, Library or Parlor. AS A GIFT.—Nothing made is more suitable to present to a friend or as a Wedding or Birthday Gift than this Stand. HOW SHIPPED.—This Stand is sent knocked down, wrapped in heavy paper making a package of 20 lbs. By Freight it is sent second class and at about half what it would cost if sent first class. Plain directions for putting together accompany each Stand.

While the regular price of this Stand is \$7.00, for a short time we are allowed to sell them at the wholesale rate of Three Dollars, B. Chicago. Or we will send the Post one year prepaid and the Stand shipped F. O. B. Chicago, for \$3.50. The POST, Middleburg.

Didn't Frighten Him. "Horace Greeley once said that a man worth more than a million dollars is a nuisance." "Well, I'd rather be that kind of a nuisance than the other kind." "What other kind?" "The kind that wants to borrow a V."—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Rank. "Ah, says the visiting foreigner to the magnate who has engineered the great deal in corn, 'I suppose you are one of the famous captains of industry that your country has produced.'" "Sir," replied the corn-king, "I am a colonel."—Judge.

The American Novel. "Why don't you write an American novel?" "I have thought of it," answered the litterateur, "but was deterred by the fact that I could not decide whether to make the hero an Englishman, a Frenchman or a German."—Washington Star.

Was Busy. Angry Father (stick in hand, to little Willy)—Why are your clothes soiled so dirtily? Little Willy (whimpering)—I fell in the gutter. "And with your new trousers on?" "Yes, pa. I didn't have time to come home and change 'em."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Angry Threat. Struggling Merchant—If you don't attend to business better, I'll reduce your income by one-half. Chief Clerk—Eh? Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me into partnership. Struggling Merchant—That's what I mean.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Happy Day. No use to hunt the happy day. They're with you all the day. They're loatin' with you in a rhyme. An' singin' in a rhyme. No use to search the world over. An' think they're far and over. The brightest of 'em all, in violet at your feet. —Atlanta Constitution.

SO POLITE. He—Won't you sit in this spoon? Spooner—After you. Spooner—After you.

The Saddest Word. To the girl who sees the saddest word of the language. Are these: "He asked me, 'I love you.' The poor fool never came back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Blackmail. Caller—I've found that the year's wife is advertising for a reward fer. Gentleman—You have, eh? Caller—Yep, an' if ye don't pay me ten dollars I'll take it to the Weekly.

Simply Inexplicable. La Fiancee—I am sorry papa is speculating so heavily. Le Fiancee—So am I. I'm almost criminal for a man who has almost all the money that he saved for his son-in-law.