



POULTRY NOTES BY C.M. BARNITZ RIVERSIDE PA. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. HEN FEVER. My Henry got the chicken craze...

THAT BRASS ROOSTER. Not the one on the weather vane, but the yellow quilled fellow that will soon have a brazen hackle and saddle feathers...

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS. When you look round for eggs for hatching, don't get the cheap kind. Too many Canadian chickens are crossing the line to suit some northern fanciers...

CHESTNUTS. The complaints about fruit in poultry yards may lead to something entirely different. The fowls get most of the fruit that falls, and what they miss is fouled.

DON'TS. Don't use slugs for vermin. It's a sure chicken and louse killer. Don't lose your temper at a contrary cluck...

QUACKERY. Are you a chicken quack? Shake! We are glad you aren't a hatchet fiend. They tell you "it seldom pays to doctor a sick chicken..."

Missing in the World. The mountain village of Artigue, in the Luchon region, in France, is being gradually raised in elevation. Forty years ago the village was not visible from Luchon...

Use For Them All. You have three pairs of glasses, professor? "Yes; I use one to read with, one to see at a distance and the third to find the other two..."

There is nothing worse for mortals than a vagabond life.—Homer.

CHECKING A RUN. By TAYLOR WHITE...

"Is it true that your father's bank cannot stand the run?" asked Sydney Ware. Eunice Whitehead nodded. "Dad says that he cannot meet the run because the current funds will become exhausted..."

"That's what I came to talk to you about," said Eunice gravely. "If the bank fails, Syd, I shall have to give you up, dear. Father would never consent to share a home with a Ware, and I could not leave him..."

Sydney nodded gloomily. Thirty years before Joshua Whitehead and Cyrus Ware had been rival suitors for the hand of pretty Nellie Morton. Whitehead had won, and Ware had never forgiven him his victory.

But in the second generation the feud was not carried on. Eunice Whitehead and Sydney Ware had fallen in love with each other, and realizing the uselessness of asking parental sanction, had agreed to elope and seek their own happiness afterward.

"So it appears that you are going away," said Cyrus. "I suppose that this young woman is to be your companion in your travels. She will need some one to support her now that her father has wrecked his bank..."

"That is not so," said Sydney hotly. "It has taken me a year and more to persuade Eunice to elope. We knew that there was no use asking either her father or mine, and we did not see why your absurd stubbornness should spoil our happiness..."

"Give me a pint. I want to use it on my head." "But, man, you haven't got any superfluous hair on your head. You're nearly bald now..."

The most dull and wishy washy man in all the world must be he who never made a mistake. But he is double dyed when he will make no mistake himself and lose sleep over the mistakes of his neighbor.—Manchester Union.

Men's Ways. We often hear women criticised for their queer ways of doing things, but we rise to call attention to the queer ways many good men have of not doing things.—Lallock Enterprise.

CARY "ON THE JOB." Wisconsin Representative Tells How Good Bills Are Killed. EAGER TO AID CONSTITUENTS

William J. Cary, who represents one of the Milwaukee districts in the house of representatives, is keeping his constituents thoroughly informed about affairs in Washington. Mr. Cary is serving his first term in congress. He had some legislative experience before coming to the capital, and accordingly in his three months' life as a member of the nation's laws he has not been beguiled by the leaders...

Representative Cary is not this kind of a congressman. He is "on the job" for the people and has informed the folks back home that he has found a deplorable condition of affairs in Washington, says a special correspondent of the New York Post. He has discovered also, he says, the way that good bills are killed.

In order that the voters of the Fourth Wisconsin district may have an accurate account of his congressional stewardship Mr. Cary has prepared a circular letter which he is sending out. In the upper right hand corner of the letter is a half tone likeness of the Milwaukee representative and below it the label of the typographical union. Mr. Cary was a telegraph operator before he entered public life and has introduced several bills to regulate the affairs of the telegraph companies.

It appears from Mr. Cary's letter that his committee work in Washington takes so much of his time that he cannot go into details in explaining what he has found since he became a national legislator. He is a member of two committees, District of Columbia and ventilation and acoustics. The last named meets on alternate leap years.

Every senator and representative gets an annual allotment of 15,000 packages of garden seed and an equal allotment of farmers' bulletins. It was to accompany his seeds and bulletins that Mr. Cary prepared his circular letter. "I am writing a hasty note to inclose with your seed and to explain that I could not get all the varieties you wanted, as the government seed warehouse burned down and ruined all the seed originally gathered. However, I inclose a double allotment of every kind of seed in the seed department and hope you will find plenty to suit. If you need more, just write me. I inclose a list of farm bulletins. If you want any of these, just mark the numbers and send the list to me. You can mark as many as you wish..."

"I find affairs in Washington just about as described in the campaigns. If some of the people knew what their representatives do here they would be astounded. It is a terrible menace to the welfare of our country to see men here doing all they can to prevent bills going through congress for the benefit of the people, sneaking into corners to whisper to corporation lawyers and attending dinners and receptions given by men who have special bills to pass instead of attending their committee meetings for the good of the people. I have introduced several good bills, one of them the farmers' denatured alcohol bill, which will enable the farmer to make alcohol out of the waste material on his farm and use it to light and heat his house, pump his water and run his farm machinery with the stuff he now throws away. This is explained in John Dickert's letter on the editorial page of the Free Press of Feb. 17. I will send you a copy of the bill and say more about it later, as I am too busy now with committee work to do it. A plan of killing a good bill is to call two or three committee meetings at the same time so that a congressman cannot get to them all, and they kill his bill in one committee while he is attending the other. However, I heard a few things myself while I was alderman and sheriff, and these fellows have found out that they cannot put me up a tree..."

"I inclose newspaper which printed an editorial about me here. If there is anything I can get you here, just drop me a line. Please write and let me know if you get the seed." It is Mr. Cary's idea that a letter like this ought to help some.

Have You Got "Mollycoddleitit?" "Mollycoddleitit" is the latest disease, according to Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the department of agriculture. In a speech at the University club in Washington the other night he said: "The man who never has taken a drink of alcoholic liquor or the man who says, with a supercilious air, 'I do not drink,' is afflicted with 'mollycoddleitit.' The disease is quite rare."

A Cannon Anecdote. Speaker Cannon one evening stood in the receiving line at the Washington residence of Vice President Fairbanks passing kindly word and grip with friends as they came along, says the Chicago Post. At length his own daughter approached, and drawing up his spare frame, he grasped her hand in formal fashion and inquired, with well assumed disinterestedness, "Your name, please?" "Lydia Pinkham," replied Miss Cannon amiably. "Well, Lydia, my dear, we are well met," the speaker responded, "for I guess there's just about as much good in your remedies as there is in my presidential boom."

ERRORS IN FINANCES THE INTERSTATE CLUB

Lord Welby Points Out America's and Suggests a Remedy. EXPERT COMMISSION NEEDED. Let It Frame Laws to Improve Currency, Advise Great British Financier—Tells of the Danger in Having Panic After Panic. No man stands higher in the world of financial science than Lord Welby. He was Gladstone's right hand adviser in financial affairs. As a member of the first London county council he established the existing system of financing the metropolis. For a score of years, as permanent undersecretary of the treasury, he practically controlled England's financial affairs. Retired now, he watches the world with the keen observation of intimate understanding, particularly the United States. To the New York World's special correspondent at London he recently said: "I have read President Roosevelt's recent message, and I think Europe regards him as a man of great force and ability and has confidence in his absolute integrity. You have great problems to solve and an interest in what you do. Fifty years ago the financial world was divided into separate money centers. Slow means of communication caused each capital to be dependent to a great extent upon its own resources."

"Now, however, the entire financial world is combined. The old centers are closely interwoven. What affects one affects the other. Therefore your financial panic and its causes are of much interest to us in London. If our financial structure had not been very sound I hesitate to think what might have happened to us at the time of your October crash. As it was we pulled through practically without a failure. I will not say we did not feel its effects."

"It strikes me that you have serious need of remedying your conditions. You cannot go on having panic after panic every few years. It weakens both your prestige and your structure. America has wonderful natural resources and has made wonderful progress. We divide that progress into two classes—the legitimate and the illegitimate. The legitimate you must carefully foster. It is very easy to overstep the line and cripple it. Hasty, ill advised legislation often proves worse than no legislation at all. I am a firm believer in liberalism, in freedom of action, of too few rather than too many hampering laws, and, having found the best remedy, apply it."

"There seems to be general agreement that your currency system has proved inadequate, and various legislative measures are proposed to improve it. If I may venture a suggestion, I would say that before adopting hasty laws it might be better to get the advice of an expert commission on what is best to be done. Choose a body of men—distinguished men who understand the subject thoroughly and, above all, men who have the confidence of the public—and let them draft the needed reforms. You have men who are above personal interest."

"To my mind, one of the greatest evils of our nation is the influence of pernicious lobbying in behalf of special interests. Having obtained the recommendations of your experts, enact legislation in accordance. Then the chances are that you will have fewer mistakes to correct than might happen after hasty action. "You will pardon my criticism that one important thing you lack in the United States is concentrated, forceful public opinion. I am speaking now in reference to what I call your illegitimate progress. Your people do not seem to put into practical effect their condemnations. They permit evils to continue and patronize them because of the temporary profits they derive. They do not always withdraw their support and frown down upon practices that are wrong. You need that kind of public opinion which will inflict its punishments upon wrongdoers. This force never not always come from the general public. It may be confined to a small circle."

"There is no law in England to prevent a bank from devoting as much of its funds as its directors please to supporting any stock speculation or entering a risky undertaking. But such things quickly become known to other bankers, and the practice is checked by their disapproval. "The position of your trust companies, combining banking with trusteeship, seems strange. You have plenty of banks to afford ample banking facilities without the trust companies, which appear to enjoy rather wide latitude. This condition, I believe, needs remedying. "Although the people of the United States are exceptionally active and progressive, yet they are curiously conservative in stamping out evil customs that have gradually grown up. They hesitate to remedy and are slow to punish."

Railroad Discrimination. The Big Four railroad—Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis—has its foot in it good and proper at Panama, Ill. The young ladies of the town are headless now just because the Big Four time table has changed and the Sunday night train falls to stop at Shelbyville, Ill. The railroad will either be compelled to change the order of its trains or Shelbyville will have a surplus of bachelors and Panama will have an old maids' club in the near future.

Took Kindly to the Water. They tell this story of the experience of two Maine boys in trying to catch a woodchuck: They had tried quite a number of times to capture the animal, but unsuccessfully. At last they decided to drown him out; so, procuring four pails, each took two, and they carried water for two solid hours and poured it into the hole in the ground in which the said chuck had taken up his abode. Getting tired, they sat down. After about half an hour the woodchuck cautiously left the hole and deliberately walked down to the brook and took a long drink of water and then scooped, much to the dismay of the two boys,

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