

Come, track with me this little vagrant rill, Wandering its wild course from the mountain's breast, Now with a brink fantastic, heather-drest, And playing with the stooping flowers at will; Now moving scarce, with noiseless step and still; Anon, it seems to weary of its rest, And hurries on, leaping with sparkling zest Adown the ledges of the broken hill. So let it live. Is not the life well spent Which loves the lot that kindly nature weares For all inheriting or adorning earth? Which throws light pleasure over true content, Blossoms with fruitage, flowers as well as leaves, And sweetens wisdom with a taste of mirk. —Thomas Do

Thomas Doubleday.



0000 COOCOCO By F. E. C. ROBBINS.

after attending to the slight errand that had brought him to Lufkin's store at Hardback Corner, lingered for a little chat with the proprietor, who looked as if he might be a "character.

As the visitor had approached the store he had seen a letter carrier driving away from it, and this fact suggested a conversational opening that has come to be a favorite with the summer visitor.

"This rural free delivery is a great institution," he began, graciously. But he perceived at once that he

had made a mistake. The reply elic-ited was in itself noncommittal. "Mebbe 'tis and mebbe 'tain't." But the scorn that the old storekeeper continued to throw into his tone left no doubt as to his attitude toward this innovation in country life. For more than thirty years Moses

Lufkin had been the postmaster at Hardhack Corner. The salary had not been large, but, as he had often been heard to say, the honor was something. Besides, as "trade fol-

something. Besides, as "trade fol-lows the flag," so does it come to the store in which the Government post-office is domiciled. Furthermore, in the little gather-ings of farmers who came for mail and remained for conversation, Mr. Lufkin had been something of an oracle oracle

But now all this was changed. The postoffice had been abolished, trade had fallen off somewhat, and worst of had fallen on somewhat, and worst of all, the ex-postmaster's authority, even in that special subject which he had made a lifelong study, was no longer unquestioned. No wonder he could not be roused to enthusiasm over the blessing of rural free delivегу

Perceiving this, the young man hastened to change the subject, se-lecting a topic this time that is sup-

lecting a topic this time that is sup-posed to be safe on all occasions. "Ah, I see that we are likely to have another fine day to-morrow," he said, glancing at a thin sheet of paper lying on the counter. "Well, if we do, it won't be because that thing says so," returned the old gentleman, as testily as before. "I verily believe there's been more hay sp'iled in this vicinity since that rural carrier becan to bring those prediccarrier began to bring those predic tions than there had been before, for I don't know how long. Why, if I'd made as many mistakes in twenty made as many mistakes in twenty years as the Gover'ment has in two I'd have given up trying altogether!" "Indeed! I judge then, that you are something of an expert yourself

"Well, I ought to be. I've been studying it for going on forty years." "It is certainly quite a study," said the young man. "At any rate, I have found it or " found it so.

Then, answering a look of inquiry, he added, "You see, I'm in the weath-er business myself to some extent. I Weather Bureau." "What! You help get up those

Gover'ment predictions? In a way, yes

The old man stared for a moment at this embodiment of what had been to him hitherto only an impersonal "What may I call your name? rival.

"Dole. Clarence Dole, at your serice. Here is my card. I am taking little vacation, and am staying at ir. Blake's, on the hill."

"How long are you going to stay in these parts?" demanded Mr. Lufkin, with interest.

The young man in the linen suit, | absorption characteristic of the specialist. Every day the rival forecasts were placed conspicuously on the wall, and every day Mr. Dole, according to his promise, called to compare them, and to discuss the degree of fulfilment of those of the day before, after which it became quite a habit of his to make a social call at the storekeeper's pleasant house near

by. The news of the contest also spread among the neighbors, with the result

that visits to the store became almost as much a matter of course as in the old days of coming for the mail. For a week or so the honors were about even. Indeed, the rival fore casts were quite similar in substance, although worded differently, as Mr. Lufkin scorned to imitate the phrase-ology of the Weather Bureau. But at last an issue was fairly

joined. Wednesday afternoon the narrow slip of paper emanating from the Weather Bureau bore in modest type this prediction: "Increasing cloudiness Thursday,

with light rain in the afternoon or with light rain in the atternoon or night," while beside it on the wall might be seen the announcement, scrawled in red chalk, "A little hazy to-morrow morning, but it will burn off, and be a toler ble warm day."

On Thursday morning the sun rose very clear and then within two hours went into a cloud, which was a bad sign. It sprinkled a little by 9 o'clock—a "drought shower," Mr. Lufkin called it. But an hour later the sun was again shining brightly, and for the rest of the day there was an almost cloudless sky. It was varm, too.

There was no room for controversy The weather prophet of Hardhack Corner had scored a success, and the "Gover'ment" was beaten.

Mr. Lufkin was not only gratified, but considerably emboldened by his success. A neighborhood picnic to take place on a small island in Long Pond had been planned for Saturday, but on Friday the native prophet shook his head ominously.

"I rather calculate that picnic will have to be put off," he said. And ear-ly in the afternoon he seized his red chalk, and wrote in flaming charac-

Look out for thunder showers and high wind to-morrow. The report from the Weather Bu-

eau, arriving a little later, merely said Fair and warmer Saturday.

This left the community somewhat in doubt, although the young people, who were especially interested in the picnic, were inclined to believe that "Uncle Lufkin was a little off that time. This opinion was strengthdawning day give fairer promise of good behavior. buring this period of one hun-dawn ago. During this period of one hun-dred and fifty years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, partic-

"Do you really believe, Grandpa, that there is any danger of showers?" asked Fannie, pausing irresolutely in her task of filling her lunch-basket. "Now, Fannie," broke in her

"Now, Fannie," broke in her grandmother, impatiently, "don't you mind a word that your grandpa says. It does seem as if he had gone clean It does seem as if he had gone clean daft about the weather. It's going to be as nice a day as heart could wish. Of course you will go to the picnic. All the folks will. I declare, I'd go myself if I wasn't so lame."

The old gentleman, thus discred-

ready, did you say, Fannie? Well, I'll go_right in. And you must come, too, Mr. Dole, and have a bite with

The invitation was accepted, and the simple 12 o'clock dinner finally assumed quite the proportions of a banquet, at least so far as time was

oncerned. The chief topic of conversation was, of course, the weather, and the local prophet listened, at first with tolerance, and finally with keen in-

terest, while his guest expounded the methods of the Weather Bureau. So absorbed did the little company ecome in the talk that no one no ticed the lapse of time until darkness began to steal upon them. Then Grandmother Lufkin, mindful of

household duties, peered anxiously through her spectacles at the face of the tall clock in the corner, while her husband sprang up from the table and hastened to the window. "There's a shower coming, true as

I live!" he declared, in a voice pitched to its highest key. As a matter of fact, the shower

when it arrived, proved to be a rather small affair, but it served to justify Mr. Lufkin's frequent "I told you so," and to establish more completely than ever his confidence in his fore-casting ability. In that confidence he still abides.

"I've got a grandson," he is wont to say, "or grandson-in-law, I suppose you'd call him, that's connected with the Govr'ment. He works in the Weather Eureau, helping get up those predictions. Well, it's quite a science; and taking the country, by and large, it's amazing how well the hit it. But when it comes to predict ing for just Hardhack Corner and vi cinity, my grandson has to own up that the Gover'ment can't hold andle to me."- Youth's Companion

OUR DISAPPEARING TIMBER.

Three Times as Much Used Each Year as the Forest Grows.

Every person in the United States s using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country, as a whole, consumes every year between three and four times more wood than all of the for ests of the United States grow in the mean time. The average acre of for est lays up a store of only ten cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least thirty cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 -more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including \$0,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the census of 1880.

These are some of the remarkable statements made in Circular 97 of the Forest Service, which deals with the timber supply of the United States and reviews the stumpage estimates made by all the important authori-

ties. A study of the circular must lead directly to the conclusion that the rate at which forest products in the United States have been and are being consumed is far too lavish, and that only one result can follow unless steps are promptly taken to prevent waste in use and to increase

growth rate of every acre of forest in the United States. This result is a timber famine. This country is to-day in the same position with regard to forest resources as was Ger-many one hundred and fifty years ularly the latter, have applied a policy of Government control and regulatio which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. The same policy will achieve even better The results in the United States, because we have the advantage of all the less sons Europe has learned and pair aid for in the course of a century of theory and practice. Lest it might be assumed that the

rapid and gaining depletion of American forest resources is sufficiently accounted for by the increase of popited in his own house, started off in decided ill humor, and shut himself up in his deserted store, out of sight if not out of hearing of the merry harty that soon passed by. The bar of the store is a start of the store is a store of the store is a store in the store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store in the store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store in the store is a store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store in the store is a store is a store is a store is a store in the store is a stor already

for the trees felled for lumber this year is not less than one hundred and fifty years. In other words, if he

is to secure a second crop of trees

of the same size, the lumberman or

at least one hundred years for the

second crop to grow. As a rule, such long time investments as this wait

themselves to business men who are accustomed to quick returns. But

the States and the Nation can look

is the likelihood that the forests of

ntry will be kept permanently

would involve do not commend

private forest owner must wait, say

WATERING THE ELEPHANT.

Whenever I think of the farm of my childhood And there let my fancy delightfully dwell, I do not recall with a bit of affection The old oaken bucket that hung by the well.

I never was stuck by its moss covered

I never was stack by its most correct beauty, Its creaking refrain never made my heart glad. And surely there wasn't a throb of ex-citement In drawing a bucket for mother or dad.

But still do I cherish in fond retrospection. As memories sweet that shall ever be As memories sweet unit nursed, The paifuls of water I patiently carried For quenching the elephant's marvellous

I'll bet that old Sisyphus, hard as the job

was, Would surely have filled the sieve up to the brim If, only

the brim only, as object and guerdon of labor, A seat at the circus was given to him. -McLandburgh Wilson, in The Sun.



"She let fall a few remarks-"Is that whyshe spoke in such broken tones?"-Baltimore American.

Yeast—"What kind of men get the most_enjoyment out of fishing?" Crimsonbeak—"Why, "liars, of course!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"I got my eyes and nose full of dust yesterday, and every muscle in my body aches." "Long auto ride, my body aches." eh?" "None Bea eh?" "Nope, Beating rugs."-Cleve land Plain Dealer.

A Persian pennan named Aziz, Remarked, "I think I know my biz. For when I write my name as is, It is Aziz as is Aziz." —Carolyn Weils, in Life.

"Do you favor, any particular school of music?" asked the lady. "Yes, indeed," replied the young man who lives in a flat. "I pianissimo school."—Puck. "I favor the

"When was their engagement made?" "While they were singing in the church choir." "What was the cause of their divorce?" "Singing in the church choir". "Winzukee Senthe church choir."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mrs. Newcome-"My husband has been a collector of curios and old relics for a number of years." Mrs. Knox—"Indeed! I have often wondered why he married you!"-Chi-cago Daily News.

The man wore a badge with the legend, "I am an undesirable citi zen." "Why go to the trouble of an-nouncing it?" queried an observer. At this point the trouble began.—

The Scientist-"There is every rea

son to believe that the ancients used illuminating gas. In fact, I once dug up an article which I have no doubt was a primitive form of gas meter." The Householder—"Was it still working?"—Judge.

"I feel," he said, as he laid the morning newspaper aside, "that my country has called me!" "Make ... mistake, dear," said the wife. "That's only old Jones' blind mule braying for oats. He'll feed it direct-ly!"—Atlanta Constitution.

" 'Shopping by mail,' " quoted Mrs Gaddie, quoting from the advertise-ment in the paper. "How ridicu-lous!" "Why so?" inquired her huslous!" "Why so?" inquired her hus-band. "Why, how can you 'shop' by mail? You can only buy things by mail."—Philadelphia Press. Jigley-"We were talking about

suburban cottages, and Subbubs re marked that the only thing they ever dreamed of out his way in Bog-hurst was Queen Anne." Citiman-"The idea! Is that the way he pro-nounces it now?" Jigley-"Pro-nounces what?" Citiman - "Quinine?"-Philadelphia Press.

Extremes in Envelopes.

"That's the first time I ever sold a single envelope," said a young woman

Upon representation made by tax-payers that the board of city assess-ors and the board of revision and appeals showed favoritism in making property valuations, city councils of Altoona chose a committee of five to conduct an investigation. The com-mittee has power to subpena wit-nesses.

to cover the crime

The Common House Fly.

KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

STATE STILL WEALTHY

Balance in General Fund is Larger

Than Ever Before.

According to a report issued June

4 by State Treasurer Berry the general fund of the state at the close of

business May 31, contained \$14,130,

801.19, probably the highest total known. The general fund contained

\$10,812,531.19 at the close of business

on April 30, and was immensely in-creased by payments of corporation taxes during May. On one day the receipts were over \$1,000,000. The sinking fund was increased to \$1,879,403.34 from \$1,854,144.86 by navment of interest on denselis and

payment of interest on deposits and \$5,000 quarterly interest on govern-

5,000 PER CENT PROFIT

Experts Find That Cheap Plaster Was

Substituted for Marble in Capitol.

The enormous profits John H. San

NEPHEW GETS \$500,000

Westmoreland County Court Sustains

the Contested Will of the

Wealthy Old Farmer.

a verdict sustaining the will of Jacob Byers, the aged and wealthy farmer of Mt. Pleasant township, who died three years ago. He be-queathed all his estate, which is valued at \$500,000 to a nephew.

Other claimants, mostly from western states, contested the will. They alleged that Byers was mental-ly incapacitated when he made it and that he was improperly influ-enced by the legatee, who was said to be the only person who had ac-cess to bin

The case has been before the Westmoreland County Court for two

Tragedy at Pittsburg.

Tragedy at Pittsburg. Accusing them of having caused a woman to leave him and return to her-husband, Patrick Reardon, aged 28, probably fatally shot his uncle, Thos. Norton, aged 25, and M. N. Moorehead, aged 65, at their home, 411 Larimer avenue, Pittsburg, Rear-don then sent a bullet from a 32-caliber revolver through his brain and dicd almost instantly. Moorehead and Norton are in the Pittsburg hos-pital. . Norton will probably die.

Robbed and Killed.

The mangled body of an unknown foreigner was found on the tracks o

the remnstruant rainoad at Mea-dowlands, Washington county. The pockets of his clothes were turned inside out and his watch had been torn from the chain. The coroner be-lieves the man was robbed and kill-ed and his body placed on the tracks to cover the arine.

Altoona Officials Accused.

the Pennsylvania railroad at

the

Me

jury at Greensburg returned

ment bonds owned by the state.

Whence He Comes and Whither He Goes.

By HAROLD SOMERS, M. A.

The common house fly (Musca Domestica) is a creature of such secre-tive habits that although from the very earliest times he has been with us, and the most ancient writers have mentioned and described him, still very little was known of his origin and history.

It remained for the eminent Bos-ton biologist, Dr. A. S. Packard, in 1873, to make known his origin, habits and transformations from the egg through the larva state with its two changes to the pura state, then to the perfect fly. Near the first of August the female

Near the first of August the related lays about 120 eggs of a dull gray color, selecting fresh horse manure in which to deposit her eggs, and so secretes them that they are rarely seen; it takes only twenty-four hours for them to hatch into the first form of larva, a white worm one-quarter of an inch in length and one-tenth in diameter. They feed on the decaying matter of their environment, and two diameter. changes or casting of skins occur before they turn into the pupa state; this change comes very suddenly. The entire period from the egg to the pupa state is from three to four days. If moist food is wanting when in this condition they will eat each other and thus decrease their number. Heat and humidity greatly assist their de-velopment, as upon careful computation each pound of manure around stables and outhouses develops der favorable conditions over 1 flies. It is no wonder that where these conditions exist we have such \mathbf{a} , verifable harvest of the fly pest.

In the pupa state when the fly is about to emerge the end of the pupa case splits off, making a hole through which the fly pushes a portion of its head, but here it seems to encounter a difficulty: the pupa case is too stiff and hard to pass through, but nature comes to its assistance, and a sort of bladder like substance forms behind the head which swells out behind the head, which swells out apparently filled with air; it acts as a means of pushing away the pupa case and releases the fly. When the fly first emerges it runs around with its wings soft, small and baggy; it is pale and the colors are not set; its head rapidly expands and the bladder formation passes away-within a few hours the wings grow and harden; it

is now a perfect fly. The whole time from the deposit-ing of the egg to the perfect fly is not over ten days in duration. Many persons who observe small files in midsummer suppose they are the young, but such is not the case; they are flies that are imperfectly nour-ished in the larvae and pupae states, and do not attain full size; in fact, they are the dwarfs of their race. The male fly differs from the female in the front of the head between the eyes, being at least one-third narrow-er, though in size the female is rather smaller.

Adult flies like most other creat-ures have parasites of minute size that prey upon them; these can often be seen as presenting small red specks over the body of the fly.

Another enemy in the form of a fungus often attacks the fly in the early autumn. This makes its ap-pearance as a white swelling and the white spores of the disease can be seen penetrating the body of the fly, which it finally distends and ruptures

The fly hibernates in winter, but with his usual secretive habit it is very difficult to find him in his winter quarters. With the first chill of au-tumn the flies, feeling the cold, seek temporary warmth in houses, and clustering together form bunches in the corners of walls and other places. They are then sluggish and not so ac-tive as in the warm weather. How-ever, they do not make a permanent stay indoors, but on the first mild, sunny day seek the windows to get out and find their permanent winter hiding place. Many prefer to make their homes in the roots of grass on lawns, where they hide themselves so effectually that the ice and snow of winter does not destroy them in their hibernating state. If in the first warm days of spring when the snow is gone and the grass on the lawns becomes dry and warm, long before the yellow dandelion shows its head, a close observer may see numbers of fies crawling up on the grass to get the welcome²⁵sunshine, their wings standing out stiff and useless, but they soon acquire the power of flight in the warm rays of the sun. A great many days, however, elapse before they appear in the homes of men. In recent years the medical profes-sion-have demonstrated that while the fly itself does not propagate disease, it is one of the most industrious car-riers of disease germs, which by con-tact adhere to his feet, hairy legs and oody, distributing them to innocent victims.

The enormous profits John H. San-derson sollected from the state for marble work in the new capitol are revealed in a voluminous report sub-mitted before the probers. -Sanderson was paid \$216,126.40 for marble worth only \$32,1,34, and in some items in this schedule his profits were more than 5,000 per cent. The estimated cost of marble, båsed on the market values, was compared in the report of Fritz J. Lantz of Buffalo, N. Y., the commission's marble expert, with the price collected by the contractor from the state. the state. Marble mantels which cost Sander-son from \$100 to \$200 each were charged to the state at from \$1,000 to \$2,000. Fountains, the market value of which is \$175, were billed to the state by Sanderson at \$920 each. On p. \$50, marble mental the contractor

building.

cess to him.

vears.

an \$50 marble martel the contractor collected \$1,766.40. The report also showed cheap plaster was substituted by Sanderson in some instances for marble, and an inferior grade of mar-ble was installed throughout the building

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Piniadeipnia Public Leager.
The ladies stopped a little boy whose legs were briarscratched,
And laughed to see the novel way his little pants were patched.
"Why did they patch with white?" they asked. "Why not with blue or red?"
The small boy scowled and touched the spot. "That an't no patch," he said. --Dallas News.

About two weeks, I think.

I'd like to put the thing to a test repentance. "I hope they will have with ye, and I'll tell ye what I'll do, repentance. "I hope they will have with ye, and I'll tell ye what I'll do. with ye, and 1 if tell ye what 1 if do. I'll write out my predictions every day before the Gover'ment's gets along, and I'll stick 'em up side by side on the wall. Then you and I'll side on the walt. Then you and Fil keep tally how they come out. Do you dare to try it?"

Mr. Dole replied good-naturedly that he would be glad to watch the result; and without attempting any new lines of conversation, he quickly his leave.

Who is that gentleman going down the road, grandpa?" called a voice a moment later.

The old man's stern face lighted up with pleasure at sight of the young lady standing in the doorway but he answered curtly enough: a young chap that's boarding at ke's—Dole, he says his name is. Claims to be a weather observer for the Gover'ment.

Mr. Dole of the Weather Bureau! Why. I know him," said the young "He attends our church in the lady. He is a very pleasant young man

"Heispleasant-spoken enough " admitted her grandfather. "but I know what he thinks. He thinks an old codger like me can't foretell weather, but I'm just going to show him his mistake

For the next two weeks Mr. Lufkin devoted himself to his task with an signs fail in a dry time. Dinner chandise to the Philippines.

wish it would rain pitchforks timber "About two weeks, I think." I wish it would rain pitchtorks timber have already reached and suppose you'relaughing in your sleeve at my setting up to be a better weath-er prophet than the Gover'ment. But I'd like to put the thing to a test with ye, and I'll tell ye what I'll do.

fast enough. In this better mood he seated himself on a much-whittled bench just outside the door, and was soon peace fully engaged in the never-failing oc

upation of the aged—living over by-one days. He was just on the point gone days. of falling into a nap when his granddaughter's voice roused him "Grandpa! Grandpa!" came the

pleasant voice again.

"Why, Fannie!" he exclaimed, his eyes blinking in the sunlight. supposed you were at the picnic. "Oh, no, grandpa! I didn't quite e to take the risk against your like advice, and so I concluded not to go, "What, you here, too, Mr. Dole!" cried the storekeeper, in fresh wonder, as he became conscious of

figure a little in the background.

Yes. I thought I'd better not go. either," returned the young man, in a very respectful tone.

This handsome recognition of his standing as a weather prophet was decidedly soothing to the old gentle man's pride. "Well, it's generally safest to follow my advice," he ad-mitted, "but I guess I missed my calproductive.

During the calendar year 1906 we exported \$7,000,000 worth of mer-

ing

at a big stationer's store in the city' reached and "I've always sold them i ntre

packages, but that gentleman came in with a letter in his hand and asked for a cent. I imagine that's th for a cent. smallest sale that has been made in this establishment since it opened The biggest I ever made happened are undoubtedly near their maximum

The Pacific States will soon take the ascendency. The State of Washingto be in the envelope line, too. rather roughly dressed man came in asked to see our envelopes and wantton, within a few years has come to the front, and now ranks first of all individual States in volume of cut. ed to know the price by the thousand I told him. Then he asked the pric by the million. I got the figure At present but one-fifth of the total forest area of the United States from our manager, who smiled as he s embraced in National forests. gave them to me. Yet the man or-dered a million envelopes and when we asked for reference he said he remaining four-fifths have already passed or are most likely to pass into private hands. The average age

such

would as lief pay the bill on the spo -which he did from a roll of lowback notes about the size of loaf of bread. We delivered the envelopes, but haven't seen the pur chaser since."-Philadelphia Record.

Sauce For the Gander.

The modern wife is beginning to astonish the modern husband. man came home at 3 a. m. He took off his shoes on the front doorstep. Then he unlocked the door and wen much further ahead. The larger, cautiously upstairs on tiptoe, holding then, the area of National and State control over woodlands, the greater through the keyhole of the bedroom

door. he opened the door and entered. His wife stood by the bureau, fully dressed. "I didn't expect you'd be dressed. "I haven't been." she said. "I just came in myself."—New Voice. "I just

Naptha Explosion Follows Wreck. A broken brake beam on a freight westbound train on the 1 el Plate railroad ditched the trai The wreck took fire and four-care of naptha exploded but without do ing any damage. There we

New Erie Bank Approved.

The Comptroller of the Currency has approved an application to organ-ize the Citizens' National Bank of Union City, Erie county, by D. J. Smiley, Rulaf Fuder, L. D. Shreve, Edwin P. Clark and E. A. Shreve; capital \$50,000.

Two Miners Killed.

By the bursting of an air motor ai No. 14 colliery of the Pennsylvani Coal Co. at Port Blanchard John Munley and Richard McCawley were killed and Michael Dillon and Henry Weters fatally burt Waters fatally hurt.

Gov. Stuart signed the Sheatz bill, increasing the pay of registrars and changing the hours of registration, and the Bluestone bill, continuing the Allegheny registration commission-ers in office after Greater Pittsburg becomes a fact.

The Mesta anti-bucket shop bill, the Tustin pure food bill, the Homsher trolley eminent donain bill, and a mass of other important measures passed by the last Legislature were passed by the last Le signed by Gov. Stuart.

If every housekeeper could know all these interesting facts, which have never before been brought to their attention, they would realize the imartance of securing the very best fly exterminator.

A New Industry

Australia has started a new indus-try. Nearly half a gallon of oil pos-sessing lubricating qualities has been obtained at Gilgandra, N. S. W., from 73 pounds of rabbit skins with-out lessening the commercial value or the latter 24 of the latter. 24

W. F. Fernald of Old Orchard, Me., has a big scrapbook which contains nothing but newspaper clippings treating of appendicitis. All phases of every case he can hear of are noted.

With a sigh he paused. Then