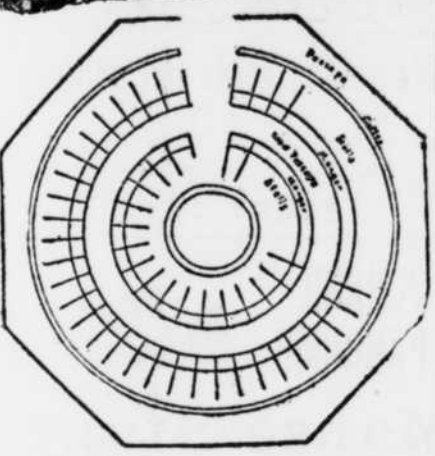
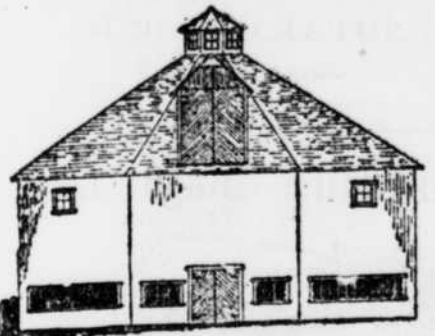


FARMS AND FARMERS



An Eight-Sided Barn.

Here is a plan for a barn of the eight-sided or octagon shape. This octagonal barn is 25 feet on each side, providing accommodation for about fifty head of cattle. There is a considerable gain in floor space when the octagon form is used instead of the square form, the same amount of wall enclosing a greater number of square feet. The main objection to an eight-sided barn is that it is difficult to fill with a hay fork or sheaf carrier. This may be largely overcome by erecting a gable on one of the sides of the roof and running a track in from that height, which may be extended to within 20 feet of the opposite wall. The roof requires to be self-supporting and to secure this the plates should be bolted together at the corners and held by a band of iron 4 feet long, bent to fit and solidly bolted so that the corners can never spread. In



the stable part the larger cattle should be assigned to the outer circle, the smaller ones to the inner row. One feeding alley serves for the two rows, and a circular track can be arranged for carrying silage. In order to get sufficient light there requires to be an almost continuous window about three feet above the ground.—Montreal Star.

Profit in Forest Thinning.

A bulletin entitled "Improvement Thinning" has been issued by the State forester of Massachusetts. The author shows that the growth on considerable areas can be improved and made more productive by the application of moderate thinning while the stands are in the process of development. Thin as often as the material to be removed will pay for its removal is the rule laid down as to how often to thin. As to the degree to which it is safe to thin, the cover should never be broken to such an extent that it will not close again in two or three years and cast a dense shade. In answer to the objection that is sometimes urged that such work is impracticable under existing conditions of the labor and wood market, the author refers to the fact that thinning has been done and is going on now in Massachusetts and neighboring States, and that it has not only paid for itself, but has in some instances yielded a net profit of from twenty-five cents to \$2 on each cord of wood removed.

Prepare the Wool Well.

A wool grower sending wool to market in a heavy, dirty condition, leaving anything in the fleece to make more weight, and expecting to get more money is greatly mistaken. Buyers estimate the value of the clip by the net yield of clean wool. When growers do their best they secure for themselves the best results. The soundness of the fiber may be tested by stretching a small staple between the fingers. Staple 2½ inches in length up, is classed combing below clothing. Labor expended in preparing the clip for sale is well bestowed and brings its own reward. The yolk in wool is the oily substance which gives color and lends softness to the fleece. It also promotes the growth of the fleece and prevents the wearing of the fiber. Good feeding, shelter and care promotes this secretion.

Sheep and Bad Weather.

Sheep are tender, and but for their dense covering of wool, could not endure severe winters. In the wild state the lambs are not produced until mild weather. Domestication has changed the conditions somewhat, and lambs come early, but they are not well protected with wool covering and need warmth. This fact must not be overlooked when the ewes are due to lamb.

Rye for Pasture.

The early rye always shows itself soon after the weather begins to moderate in the spring, and some farmers usually then begin to use it for pasture. It is a mistake to use the rye too early, as it may cause scours. It is very laxative in its effects, being watery, and a change from dry feed to young rye very early in the season may result in loss of milk.

Travelling School of Agriculture.

Cornell University in New York will this summer make an entirely new and somewhat unique departure in its agricultural work. Following a petition signed by seventeen students who were desirous of becoming acquainted with agricultural conditions existing in different portions of the United States, the college will send out a special car, fitted with the accommodations for the housing and study equipment of the students during their trip. It has been styled a travelling school of agriculture. Those in charge plan to start on the trip about the 1st of July, the itinerary being planned with a view to covering about eight weeks, while the cost per student is placed at about \$400. The car will go from Ithaca to Buffalo and through Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania and back home. In a way this experiment will be along the line of the seed corn and good road special trains which have been in operation on many lines of road in the upper Mississippi valley during the past two years, proving both popular and greatly beneficial to the agricultural interests of the localities visited. The course of agricultural instruction contemplated in the above tour will give the students who take advantage of it a first hand and intimate as well as extensive acquaintance with the conditions and methods of agriculture covering the whole country and will give a breadth of view and a fund of practical information that could hardly be got from study in one place or in one school.

Goats Will Eat Everything.

Here are some things which the brush goat will eat: Hazel, crab, blackberry, cedar, hemlock, holly, willows, haws, buck, squawberries, hickory, sage brush, elder, greenwood, sumac, ash, grape, jackoak, mahogany, pine, maple, fir, rosebush, cherry, alder, salal, apple, poplar, all kinds of oak, plum, elm and many others. As to weeds, everything appears to be to their taste, even to the poison ivy, which some breeders say they eat safely, provided they have a variety of other weeds to vary their diet. Browsing gives the venison or game flavor to the flesh, and for that reason is to be preferred; fed as sheep or cows, the flesh has the mutton flavor.

Fumigating the Orchard.

The insect tax upon this country's agricultural interests is something stupendous. Indeed, were it not for the ravages of insects, great and small, the life and profits of the horticulturist would be so attractive as to completely change the present attitude toward their occupation. The government experts are doing an enormous amount of educative work in determining the exact organisms that are responsible for each particular form of damage and the best method of combating same. Fumigation is one of the modern farmer's magic science wands by which, in a



trice, he clears his crops of insect life that if not held eradicated would probably destroy his entire crop. In California immense balloonlike arrangements of canvas are used in fumigating fruit trees, and now a Texas inventor proposes to modify the plan, with the idea of making it available for smaller crops, such as cotton and corn. The appliance consists of a supporting truck for movement over the ground, generally by the use of horses, a combustion chamber for the formation of the fumes, or gases employed as fumigant, and a framework, adjustable as to heights, and a hood covering the whole. At the rear a deflector curtain is provided, with a depending shield extending across the combustion chamber to deflect the fumes and force them into contact with the plants. With an apparatus of this general type it is possible to effectively and rapidly treat large numbers of plants, the deflector or hood extending over two full rows of plants.—Sacramento Bee.

How Are the Teeth?

Many farmers make the mistake of feeding stock food or other similar mixtures to horses when they seem to have difficulty in eating, when that the animal needs is to have his teeth cared for by a competent veterinarian. A horse whose teeth are out of order, bolts much of its food because it cannot masticate it, hence the food taken does little or no good and the animal loses both flesh and energy. If the horse is trying to eat and is not keeping up its vigor better look to its teeth, for in nine cases out of ten here is where the trouble lies.

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! This was because Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this medicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

A Habit with Him.

There was a business man in a little Western town who never had a good word for anybody. Every one held him in more or less fear and many disliked him strongly. He made no effort to cultivate friendships, and at one time or another almost every inhabitant of the village had had a quarrel with him. One day the old lion tried to board a train which did not stop. He was thrown a great distance and fell in a heap on the track in the rear of the departing train. The group of villagers on the depot platform thought that their hereditary enemy had been killed before their eyes and were ready to drop all their bitter prejudices at the grave.

One ran up to where the fallen monarch lay, and seeing signs of returning life, anxiously asked: "Are you badly hurt, captain?"

With the first short breath the fallen man was able to draw he gasped: "No, you old fool! That's the way I always get off a train."—Kansas City Times.

No Remorse.

The Young Man (at the other end of the sofa)—Er—It isn't true, I hope, Miss Pirtle, that you told Miss Gawsip I was a sardine.

The Young Woman—If I did, Mr. Faintart, I take it back. You're not the least bit in the world like a sardine. You seem to be terribly afraid you are crowding somebody.—Chicago Tribune.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 24 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Freak Statue.

One of the most interesting freak statues in England is to the memory of Sir R. Holmes. It is to be seen in the church at Yarmouth, Isle of Wight. The funny thing about it is that it was not originally intended to represent that naval celebrity. It was sculptured for and represented Louis XIV. of France and was being conveyed to that country when the vessel containing it (and also the sculptor) was captured by an English ship commanded by Sir R. Holmes.

The body was finished, the head being left for completion on its arrival in France. On learning who it was for the English commander compelled the sculptor to finish it by chiseling his (Holmes') head on the King's body.

Cheerfully Admitted.

Miss Gabbell—I'm stronger than you are, anyway. I can step up to a horizontal bar and chin it sixteen times.

Miss Chillicon—I have no doubt of it. I believe you could step up to that or anything else and chin it all day long.

Almost Human.

"Why, Antonio," said the horrified matron, who had tossed a 5-cent piece at the monkey, "does he always put a coin in his mouth when he picks it up?"

"Not his mou't, signora," corrected the organ grinder. "Her mou't."

Scriptural Proof.

At a colored camp meeting in Carolina a testifying penitent referred to himself and his unconverted brothers as "niggers" in a spirit of abject humility which he deemed well pleasing to his Maker. The presiding elder who "amen'd" his speech at proper intervals finally threw out a gentle rebuke. "Call yo'se'f a culled pusson, brother," he admonished impressively. "Niggers is a term ob reproach invented by proud white folks. Dey ain't no mention in de Good Book of niggers."

"Oh, yes, dey is, parson," the penitent contradicted solemnly. "Don't you reclect de place wher it tell about nigger Demus?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Right Up to Date.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the peddler of supplies, "but have you got a type-writer?"

"Yes," replied the merchant. "May I ask what style?"

"Oh, out of sight! A regular peach! Come in and I'll introduce you to her."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tracked!

"What do you mean by our 'running expenses' being 'too heavy'?" demanded Mrs. Gayboy.

"Er—racehorses," reluctantly explained Mr. Gayboy.

BLOATED WITH DROPSY.

The Heart Was Badly Affected When the Patient Began Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Elizabeth Maxwell, of 415 West Fourth St., Olympia, Wash., says:

"For over three years I suffered with a dropsical condition without being aware that it was due to kidney trouble. The early stages were principally backache and bearing down pain, but I went along with worrying until dropsy set in. My feet and ankles swelled up, my hands puffed and became so tense I could hardly close them. I had great difficulty in breathing, and my heart would flutter with the least exertion. I could not walk far without stopping again and again to rest. Since using four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills the bloating has gone down and the feelings of distress have disappeared."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Encouraging Him.

The Young Man (ardent, but bashful)—Miss Hope, I shall try to show you that I am not—er—as big a fool as I seem. You mustn't judge me by appearances.

The Young Woman—Certainly not, Mr. Wrightson. You don't make your appearances here often enough for that.

B-r-r-r!

In summer garb, and with new straw hat, The commuter fared forth from his flat, As chipper as you please, Swiftly the "dummy" bore him to town— But swifter dropped the mercury down— Some 25 degrees.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Large for Its Age.

Old Jacob Wyckoff, a farmer whose place was just outside of town, had made a present of his largest yellow pumpkin to the editor of the village paper, and the editor wrote an item acknowledging the gift. But unfortunately the office boy who put it in type got it mixed with an item announcing the birth of a baby in the family of another subscriber. This is the way it appeared in print:

Oh, old friend, Harry Townsend, is celebrating the arrival of a fine boy at his house. The newcomer is the very image of its father. It is one of the large corn-field variety, with huge bumps all over it and weighs fifty-six pounds. There isn't a flaw in it any where, except a dent made by our fool office boy; and that doesn't matter, as we are going to cut it up at once.



JOLLY JOKER

Christian Science Mother—Eleanor, what is the matter? Christian Science Child—Oh, mamma, I got a terrible error of the mind in my stomach.—Medical Journal.

Shadbolt—I had such a funny dream last night. Dinguss—What was it? Shadbolt—I dreamed that I asked you for the money you owed me and you paid it.—Chicago Tribune.

First Citizen—Then we both believe in municipal ownership. Second Citizen—Yes, but we differ on the point of which party should own the municipality.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Well," said the tailor, "I can make that suit for you for \$30 or \$90." "Er—what do the two prices mean?" asked Sloppy. "Cash or credit," replied the tailor.—Philadelphia Press.

"Pa, what is being independently rich?" "Oh, it's being so rich that you can wear old clothes without being afraid people will think you can't afford new ones."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Customer—That hair tonic you sold me is a humbug. You guaranteed it to restore hair after everything else failed. Barber—Well, maybe you didn't try everything else.—New York Mail.

Mother—Bobby, I begged papa for an hour to-day to buy you a pony, but he won't do it. Bobby (Indignantly)—Why didn't you burst into tears? Couldn't you do that much for me?—New York Mail.

"I'm in a quandary." "What is it?" "Florence and May are both in love with me and I don't know which one to marry." "Don't marry either of them." "Why do you give that advice?" "Both of those girls are friends of mine."—Houston Post.

"What did that gentleman mean when he asked you if your environment was pleasant?" asked the younger sister. "Oh, he meant the things which were around me while I was in the country," replied the older one. "Well, Julia, I never heard men's arms called by that name before!"

The teacher was telling her class about Peary and his attempt to reach the mysterious north pole. "Gee!" exclaimed the lad in the red sweater as he smacked his lips. "I wish I was along." "Why so, my lad?" asked the teacher. "Cause you could have ice cream every day."

"Are you the little boy whose papa writes so many cute sayings of children?" "Yes, ma'am." "I suppose your papa is always encouraging you to talk?" "No, ma'am. He threatens to whip me if I even whisper when he is writing his bright things the children have said."—Judge.

"I don't believe," asserted Farmer Fodderschnucks, "that the editor of this here agricultural journal has ever been on a farm in his life. F'm internal evidence I am led to believe that the feller don't know enough 'bout farmin' ter plant his feet in th' road an' raise a cloud of dust!"—Cleveland Leader.

The managing editor wheeled his chair around and pushed a button in the wall. The person wanted entered. "Here," said the editor, "are a number of directions from outsiders as to the best way to run a newspaper. See that they are all carried out." And the office boy, gathering them all into a large wastebasket, did so.—Washington Life.

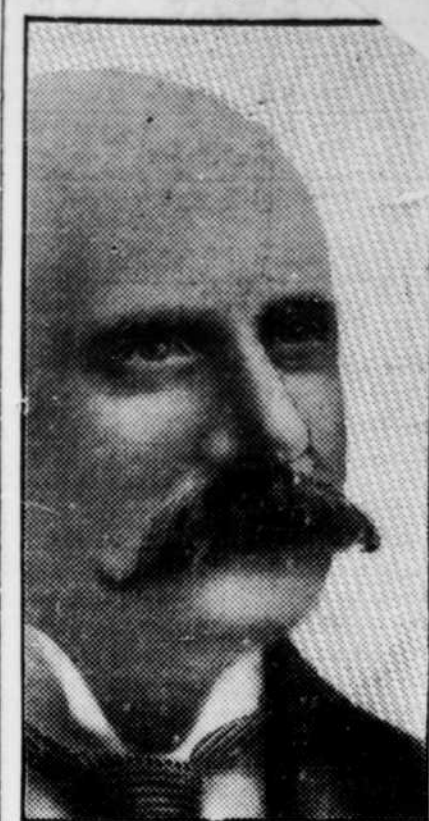
A little girl came in from school one day very indignant because she had been kept in to correct her exercises after the others had been dismissed. "Mother," she said, "I'll never, never speak to Edna Bates again as long as I live." "Why, dear?" asked her mother. "Because," pouted the little maid, "I copied all my samples from her, and every one of 'em was wrong!"

Mistress—Mary, wasn't that gentleman asking for me? New Maid—No, mum. He described the lady he wanted to see as being about forty, an' I told him it couldn't be you. Mistress—Quite right, Mary. You shall have an extra afternoon off to-morrow. New Maid—Yes, mum. Thankee, mum. Yes, mum. I told him it couldn't be you, for you was about fifty. Mistress—And while you're taking your afternoon off you'd better look for a new place!

A little daughter of a clergyman was not feeling well, and had to be put to bed early. "Mother," she said, "I want to see my dear father." "No, dear," said her mother, "father is not to be disturbed just now." Presently came the pleading voice: "I want to see my father." "No, dear," was the answer, "I cannot disturb him." Then the 4-year-old parishioner rose to the question of privilege. "Mother," said she, "I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister."—The Epworth Herald.

A chaplain of the English navy was giving a stereopticon lecture on the subject, "Scenes from the Bible." He arranged with a sailor who had a phonograph to accompany the lecture with musical selections. The first picture shown, naturally enough, was Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. The sailor couldn't think of anything appropriate. "Play," whispered the chaplain. The sailor suddenly had an idea. To the delight of the audience the phonograph emitted the familiar strain, "There's Only One Girl in the World for Me."—New York Tribune.

CHAS. L. SAUER, GRAN.



PERUNA STRENGTHENS THE ENTIRE SYSTEM

Mr. Chas. L. Sauer, Grand Scribe, Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Texas, and Assistant City Auditor, writes from the City Hall, San Antonio, Texas:

"Nearly two years ago I accepted a position as secretary and treasurer with one of the leading dry goods establishments of Galveston, Tex.

"The sudden change from a high and dry altitude to sea level proved too much for me and I became afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head, and general debility to such an extent as to almost incapacitate me for attending to my duties.

"I was induced to try Peruna, and after taking several bottles in small doses I am pleased to say that I was entirely restored to my normal condition and have ever since recommended the use of Peruna to my friends."

Celerity. "Young man," said the policeman, stepping in front of the automobile, "you will come along with me to the police station."

"What for?" demanded the chauffeur, who was sure he had not been traveling faster than six miles an hour.

"Exceeding the speed limit." "Great Scott! Exceeding the speed limit! Why—?" "Yes, sir—in getting married without waiting for your divorce. You're wanted on a charge of bigamy."

STERLING DENTISTS Crown and bridge-work, Perfect fitting plates, Surgical dentistry, without pain, and at prices you can afford. **5th & Main Los Angeles** CALL ON US WHEN YOU COME TO LOS ANGELES.

The Back Fugue. "What is that you are playing?" we ask our friend, who is pumping his pianola.

"That's a Back fugue," he says. "It doesn't sound much like Back." "I didn't say Back. I said Back." "Back?" "Yes, B-a-c-k—Back."

"Never heard of such a—"
"Of course not. It's my own idea. I do it by running a porous plaster through the pianola."—London Scraps.

NO MATTER WHERE LOCATED, DO YOU WANT TO SELL OR EXCHANGE YOUR PROPERTY AND PAY NO COMMISSION? WRITE FOR OUR MODERN PLAN.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY? Tell us what and where you want to buy, about what you can invest, and we will send you description, with name and address of owner absolutely FREE.

THE GRAY REAL ESTATE CO. 520-521 Stinson Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

Too Slow. Sir John Franklin had made up his mind to discover the northwest passage. "I can't wait forever for the Panama canal," he said.

Glancing at the latest dispatches from Washington and ascertaining, to his disgust, that there was another deadlock as to the question of the type of canal to be adopted, and that Senator Morgan was about to make another speech, he gave orders for the immediate fitting out of the expedition.

Accounted For. Mrs. M.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had a habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day, as the maid waited upon table, her mouth was open as usual, and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said: "Mary, your mouth is open."

"Yessum," replied Mary, "I opened it."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. **Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.**

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. **The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.**

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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