A FEW HINTS TO FARMERS.

Suggestions From Those Who Have Made Agriculture Pay.

I had but little trouble in driving every sparrow from my place in Virginia, and I believe there is no reason why it cannot be done on every farm. The very sagacity of this bird makes it possible. And certainly it is worth trying for, since the sparrow not only feeds principally on grain and eats few insects, but he drives away insect-feeding birds.

"Doing away with the sparrow," according to the Agricultural Gazette, of New South Wales, "has in some instances in England resulted in a decrease in insect pests, because the native insect-eating birds have been enabled to feed in peace and have returned to their old haunts around farms, orchards and gardens which they were not able to do when the sparrows had possession. This is a matter of common observation in the United States. The English sparrow is an eternal scrapper.

Now, as to the way to get rid of them on the farm. In a town or city it is impracticable, but on a farm all that is needed is a gun and a little persistence. My own punitive methods consisted in using up 40 or 50 BB caps through a small 22 caliber rifle. There were six or seven pairs of sparrows on the place. After three or four got their leaden doses the others became exceedingly wary. The warfare was continued, however, without missing a day, including some very long chance shots, made from the interior of the rooms. I think it was not more than two weeks after the opening of the campaign that the last sparrow winged an indignant flight to some more peaceful locality, and beyond a stray visit once in awhile the place harbored no more sparrows for three years. The killing commenced in the early breeding season, spring, and the birds made up their minds that things were entirely too strenuous for the successful breeding of the four or five broods. The place has always been full of the birds, and I cannot say for sure that the other birds increased after the exit of the sparrows; certainly there was less bird fighting about the house and the wrens and bluebirds built regularly under the piazza roof. Two-thirds of the sparrows were scared away, not killed. What determined me to hostility was when a pair of them tore a bluebirds nest to pieces and proceeded to appropriate the location in the piazza.—Guy E. Mitchell, in Kansas Farmer.

A Little Sermon on the Happiness of Being Poor.

There was a woman once who had an alabaster box of ointment, and she poured this box of ointment over the head of the Master as he sat at meat in an humble home at Bethany.

No sooner was the act witnessed than it gave vent to an objection: "To what pupose is this waste?" The men who saw it regarded this act as simply throwing away material that had commercial value.

We are apt to think of gifts in dollars and cents. We see or want to see money in everything that we do.

We are money-mad and being so we are apt to color our vision with it.

It is no new infirmity, but it gets much attention nowadays and drives away the sweetness and beauty of life. Life can be made happy without very much money or without emphasizing this element.

Take the little that you are getting and take enjoyment in its use. It may be hard discipline to do this and may demand courage and patience in the trial. But it is worth trying. The man who has a little can more readily get the secret of enjoying life than the man who has much and wants more.

It is this everlasting desire to get more and make a better showing that is oppressing so many minds in these days and driving them to self-destruction.

Wealth does not bring continued happiness. It is no real pleasure to think of ways and means to spend a large income.

It is the man of small means who can be happy if he will safeguard his condition with simple tastes and desires.

He can look beyond money. He can make his pleasures apart from his material possessions. He can think away from the claims of riches and enter a field of pleasure which he can sow with his own seeds of experience drawn from his personal battles and struggles.

How to be happy though poor is one dream of the imagination. It is this class who are really happy in life today, when they take their little and make it go far and then think they have done the best with its use.

This woman gave up ointment worth fifty dollars, the annual wages of one man in these days. She made herself happy in the act, even though she made herself happy by the sacrifice.

This is the true secret of living—making yourself happy—and it can be done upon the basis of having little more than upon the necessity of having much.

To learn this will let sunshine and peace into the humblest home and keep it radiant with the joys that the mere possession of money does not give and cannot give.—Atlanta Georgian.

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Recipe Is Easily Prepared at Small Cost and Many Swear by It.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce. Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. A local druggist is the authority that these simple, harmless ingredients can be obtained at nominal cost from our home druggists.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive kidneys, overcoming backache, bladder weakness and urinary trouble of all kinds, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

The Scranton (Pa.) Times was first to print this remarkable prescription, in October of 1906, since when all the leading newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities have made many announcements of it to their readers.

BRIGHT FACE OF DUTY.

Must Always be Looking for the Silver Lining.

Exchange.

Much of one's happiness in life depends upon the way one looks at things.

If you are looking for the gloomy things you are pretty sure to find them.

But if you are looking for the bright things you are also sure of finding them.

Try and see the best that is in people. Everyone must have some good qualities, if you take the trouble to look for them.

There are some unfortunates who persist in turning their worst side to the world, and very often the temptation is great to leave them alone.

But we must not do that for on every one of us there rests a moral obligation to help our fellow beings all we can. In finding good qualities in them we are helping them to rise to a higher place, both in their own and the world's estimation.