

Saying Farewell to the Pet



Photo by Frank Fournier.

There is a dawning in the sky
Which doth a world of fate imply,
And on each casual passing face
A look expectant you may trace.
The signs the veteran turkey sees
And with a deep and mournful sigh
He calls his numerous family nigh
And murmurs, pointing to the trees,
"Roost high, my little ones, roost high."
—Eugene Field.

Gratitude



I AM thankful that I have the power to feel the glorious sunshine or the gray rain. My heart fills with joy that I can see the leaves and the sky and hear the music of the brook. Grateful am I that I can appreciate the height of the mountain or the depth of the shadows, and I am glad that I can be uncomfortable in the intense heat or cold, for that means a joyous sense of relief when it comes.

WHICH one of us is not glad of the power to judge? From the many recurrent cases we can induce a rule, a law, a generality. And from this we can make applications to specific instances. Is it not wonderful, and are you not glad?

FOR my power to decide for myself I am thankful. My freedom of will is a precious jewel that I pray I may duly treasure. No one can say what I shall think, for that is my heritage. My thoughts concerning life, death and the hereafter, are mine, and I am glad.

WHEN there is this country in which I live. I am grateful that it is here, with water around it, and other lands on the east and west. The lure of the distant country will prevent us from a narrow insularity. I am glad that we can govern ourselves in matters that affect ourselves. I am filled with joy that men are born free and equal and can keep on living that way.

FOR the position of woman in this country may I ever be thankful. She is not the draft animal of the fields in some countries beyond. She is not the chattel of the middle ages. She is not the spineless creature that was a well-trained echo of another. A woman is the equal of man now, except at the polls. For small favors I am deeply grateful.

NUMBER of institutions of learning are letting us in at the front doors. If I wish to study sociology or medicine or the languages, I am not broken into a pulp by scornful deans. If I wish to write a book, I need not be ashamed and hide it under a sampler if I hear anyone coming. Thanks, awfully!

GLAD am I that I can earn money to clothe, feed and shelter myself. Father and mother should not support an adult woman until another man offers to take up the burden. I am not a hanger-on in the political economy march, and I give thanks.

A power of self-expression let me never be forgetful. Let me be glad that I can sing when I feel like it, cry when I am inclined to, walk when I want to get away, play when I forget how old I am and write or draw or

carve when the great impulse toward beauty stirs in my soul.

I AM thankful that at some times I can be extremely miserable. Psychologists tell us that that implies a power to be intensely happy. Think it over.

ESPECIALLY glad am I for the year 1911. It is so much better than 1911. I am glad that I am living now. The heritage of the past is here. The greatness of science and art is too good to miss.

AND oh, how thankful I am that I can laugh! How much does a sense of humor ease the way! The happy phrase, the clever story, the quick parry and thrust—all are necessary to balance the heavy parts in the life play.

I AM grateful for the bumps that I have had in this life. The retort courteous, the cut direct, the infamous lie, the cruel knock—all have done something. The world is a great teacher.

FOR my friends, let my heart be always grateful. One can't help relatives; a mere accident placed a great aunt in the same family, but friends are chosen. I am glad that I have dear, congenial souls on my visiting list.

MEMORY, my constant companion, makes me grateful. Whether it be a little verse of sunshine, a book, a play or some past joy or sorrow, I must give thanks for the gift of remembering. It doubles life.

AND I am glad that today I am not fearful of the Great Beyond.

BARBARA LEE.

To the Harvest Lord.

Heep high the board with plenteous cheer and gather to the feast,
And toast the sturdy Pilgrim band whose courage never ceases;
Give praise to that All-Gracious One by whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the Harvest Lord who sends our daily bread.

—Alice Williams Brotherton.

Fortunate Americans.

When the American citizen looks abroad he feels inclined to give thanks for the possession of a system of government which, despite partisan differences, commands universal respect and confidence. The exceptionally high standard of intelligence which here prevails is a guaranty against sudden movements in opposition to the established order. The vast majority of the American people are capable of analyzing conditions. They keep in close touch with the affairs of the world and with the circumstances of their own land. They are growing steadily in political acumen and are becoming more and more efficiently independent in their determinations. With every peaceful political revolution they strengthen the national foundations by providing outlets for sentiments and dissatisfactions.

Mistake Too Many Make.

If, on this Thanksgiving season, you feel a great melancholy, a lack, a sense of loss or of life's injustices, take this to heart: The cure for every loss and lack is in your own power. The great mistake of the whole world is the belief that some supernatural happiness comes with the money to buy and to do certain things. A year is a short time, but set out if you please, today, with the definite intention of finding by next November the secret of happiness.

DAIRY FACTS

RULES FOR FILLING A SILO

Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station Offers Some Excellent Suggestions on the Work.

To farmers who are filling silos this year for the first time, the Iowa agricultural experiment station offers these suggestions:

The corn should be cut when the kernels are dented, or when about a fourth of the husks and lower leaves are turning brown. It should be as near maturity as possible and yet contain enough moisture to insure fermentation.

Either a half-inch of three-quarter-inch cut is best because that length insures less waste and a larger pack of corn in the silo.

Slow filling makes it possible to pack the corn more thoroughly and get in a larger tonnage. With rapid filling the cost is less, but to fill to capacity the silage should be allowed to settle and then refilled.

Corn should be uniformly packed in the silo and with good distribution of stalks and ears. If the sides are kept about two feet higher than the center, the silage wedges against the sides, keeps in the heat of fermentation and kills molds.

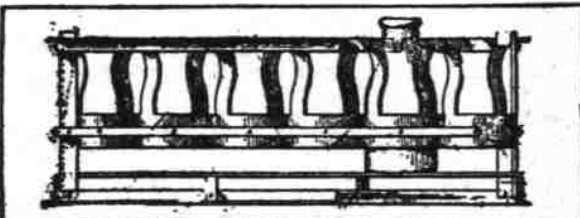
Water needs to be added when filling if the corn in the silo is not moist. Water must always be added when the corn is very ripe, when the corn is severely frozen before it is properly matured, or when filling late in the fall with shocked corn.

Keep the sides of the silo air-tight by filling cracks with soft clay, if the silo is wooden, or with cement if of masonry.

USEFUL MILK BOTTLE HOLDER

Corrugated Strips Riveted to Intermediate Frame Hold Narrow-Necked Vessels in Position.

There are upper and lower rectangular frames to a milk bottle case, recently patented by a young San Francisco inventor. Corner angles unite the two frames, and intermedi-



Milk Bottle Holder.

ate frame is secured to the corner angles. A longitudinal bar is riveted to the middle frame near the center. Corrugated strips are riveted to the intermediate frame and the longitudinal bar, these holding the milk bottles in place by acting as side supports. Various deviations of the main idea are covered with three other patents.

SERIOUS DISEASE OF CALF

White Scours Usually Appear Within Two or Three Days After and Are Often Fatal.

White scours, or calf cholera, come on so soon after birth that often the calves are dead before they are considered to be seriously sick.

This disease usually appears within two or three days after the calf is dropped. Seldom do any cases develop after the calf is two or three months old.

The symptoms are usually failure to eat, the calf lying down much of the time, the eyes grow dull, and a peculiar pasty white excretion is noticeable. The calf often dies within 24 hours. Only immediate attention will save it.

The disease is usually contracted by infection through the navel cord. Prevention is better than cure.

HORSE LABOR IS NECESSARY

Many Important Factors Can Be Controlled by Manager in Making Dairy Farming Successful.

Horse labor is a necessary item on the dairy farm and should command much attention from the manager. If its efficiency drops the profits of the farm are decreased, and the profits from the cows must bear a loss in the horse-labor item. It is seen then that successful dairying is not making a success with cows alone, but profitably combining a number of factors. Man, labor and crop yields per acre are other important factors that can be controlled to a considerable extent by the manager.

Flavor of Milk Affected.

The odor and flavor of milk are very readily affected by rape, cabbage, turnips, and other feeds having strong odors, and if these are used they should be given after milking, in which case there is little danger of imparting an unpleasant flavor or odor to the milk.

Demand for Dairy Butter.

There is always a good local demand for really good farm dairy butter. There is a sentiment connected with homemade butter, which is not attached to that made in butter factories, which impels people to buy it at something above the going price.



Smiles bright—teeth white with



and



Delicious, wholesome, beneficial, appetite and digestion-aiding confections

The longest-lasting, most helpful and pleasant goody possible to buy. Have you seen "Wrigley's Mother Goose, introducing the Sprightly Spearmen"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(HERE IS A SAMPLE VERSE)

As I was going to Saint Ives
I met a man with seven wives—
Each wife had a fine, clear skin,
All were fat—not one was thin,
And each had a dimple in her chin;
What caused it? WRIGLEY'S!

The "Wrigley Spearmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book free! Write for it today and always ask for "WRIGLEY'S"—the gum in the sealed package—wrapped in United Profit Sharing Coupons.

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1404 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

Chew it after every meal

No Worse. "Say, old man, loan me ten dollars, will you?"

"Why should I? You'd only buy whisky with it."

"What if I do? You subscribed to the war loan, didn't you?"

"I don't see what that's got to do with it."
"Do you think it's any worse to lend me money to buy whisky with than to lend money to the allies to spend on guns and ammunition?"—New York World.

Knows Tetterine Cures Eczema.

Mocksville, N. C. I have a friend in the country here who has suffered for years with Eczema, and I told him if he used Tetterine he would soon be relieved, for it is the only thing that I ever used that would kill it. P. S. Early. Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Itching Piles and every form of Scalp and Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c; Tetterine Soap 25c. At druggists, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga. With every mail order for Tetterine we give a box of Shuptrine's 100 Liver Pills free. Adv.

Planning.

"Can you tell me where I can buy a small flock of moths?"
"Moths? What in the world do you want with a flock of moths?"
"Well, you see, I need a new overcoat, and unless I stick some moths on my old one and make it look perfectly disgraceful my wife will make me wear it another winter."

's Scissors.

"What is the cause of that noise which seems to be coming from the foreign warship?"
"Oh, that's nothing. Only another internal prisoner on parole breaking his word."

No Enthusiast.

"I persuaded my husband to attend a symphony concert yesterday."
"Did he enjoy it?"
"Not very much. He said the applause disturbed his slumbers."

Buck Kilby says when there isn't anything else wrong with a woman her shoes hurt her feet.

It isn't always a small matter when a woman puts her foot in it.

MORE THAN HE COULD STAND

Prospective Husband Resented What He Considered Uncalled-For Allusion to His Lack of Hair.

He was a bachelor, as bald as a billiard ball, and fifty.

She was a widow—fair, fat and forty.

He had been a lifelong friend of her late husband, Robin Macarty, and this night he was to offer her his hand and heart.

She knew it, and her soul went out in song; so in the twilight she seated herself at the piano and sang to him that dear old song, "Robin Adair," winding up with "Ro—o—ob—in Adair."

Gently he rose from his seat, and as he reached for his hat, said:
"Madam, is there any necessity to remind me of the fact? I know it. Robin did have hair; I shall never forget his curly locks. But why taunt me with it?"
And thus two lives were blighted!

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

His Feast.

"That stage manager in increasing the pay of the chorus is doing something of an agricultural nature."
"In what way?"
"Isn't he raising chickens?"

Some Class.

"Where did you get all the second-hand furniture, old man?"
"Those things are not second-hand. They're genuine antiques."

Exactly.

"Is this stimulant you recommend germane to the case?"
"Well, it might prove too-tonic."

Trouble never disappoints the chap who is looking for it.

What Really Happened.

Then out spake Spurius Lartius—a Raminian proud was he. "Lo, I will stand on thy right hand and keep the bridge with thee."

"Stand on my right hand?" pessimistically repeated Horatius. "Not if I know it! I already have an elephant on my hands in the person of a shuckless brother-in-law who invited himself to dinner eight years ago and has been at my house ever since!"

Same, But Different.

Summer Visitor—Are old Stegbauer and Schattliebner still carrying on that everlasting lawsuit of theirs about the boundary?

Native—Not those two any longer, but the lawyers are.

Summer Visitor—How is that?
Native—Oh, the farm belongs to them now.—Meggenborfer Blaetter.

Lucky Break.

"Are you satisfied with your son's progress in his studies at college?"
"Yes, he's doing very well, but he doesn't deserve any credit for it. He broke his arm in football practice the first week he was there, and since that time he hasn't been able to do anything but study."

Necessary.

"They're putting on my new play at the Piffle theater next week."
"You don't say so! Have you arranged for an audience?"

In Moderation.

Nan—Did Clarence make a hit with you?
Fan—Well, I'd rather call it a bout.—Judge.

If you can't get Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh write: G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Two sizes: 50c and \$1.00. Adv.

All Kinds.

"Well, we can expect cold weather most any time now."
"As far as that goes, we can expect any kind of weather any old time."

The average man isn't looking for information. He is looking for an argument.