

has 50 per cent. more circulation than any other paper published in Salisbury, and is therefore the best advertising medium.

VOL. XXIV-THIRD SERIES.

The Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY JANUARY 12 1893.

THE WATCHMAN is the Organ of the Farmers' Alliance in 6th and 7th Congressional Districts. Advertisers, make a note of this.

NO 10

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and the merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 NICHOLS STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The Credit Side of the Farm Ledger

Too many farmers are inclined to grumble over the lack of cash receipts, from the farm, but they never dream of giving the farm credit for the supplies used from it by the family, and why not? If they fill a salaried position in a store or office they would soon discover that the cost of living was a greater bug-bear than the lack of cash now is.

I am acquainted with a farm valued with stock and implements at \$5,000. It is an upland farm with fifty acres of good plough land and the remaining forty acres in fairly good pasture land. The buildings are plain but commodious, and in good repair. The family supported on this farm average about eight and the furnishing of the wants of the family is made of the first importance and what they do not need is sold. The cost for labor runs from \$250 to \$350 a year. A small herd of Jersey cows are kept and two or three Poland China sows that are bred for two litters a year; two brood mares and a driving horse make up the live stock. As the heifer calves are raised, there is usually a cow or two to sell each year, a horse or colt and from ten to twenty pigs.

About half the farm is kept in grain and clover, and from five to twenty acres are sown in wheat each fall, and five to seven in oats each spring, to furnish food for growing stock. Three acres are devoted to garden and truck patch, and 15 acres to corn and potatoes.

There is a permanent pasture of blue grass containing twenty-five acres near the barn and hog house divided into small lots for the purpose of keeping the various kinds separate. It is the policy of the owner of this farm to buy no food but a few tons of bran and a few hundred of oil meal each year, but to keep stock enough to consume what is grown.

The cash income from the farm is from various sources, the sales including each year's live stock, from one to three hundred bushels of wheat, potatoes, sweet potatoes, clover seed, hay, butter, fruit and usually a surplus from the garden and poultry yard. From an inspection of the book I find that the sales from this farm have in some years of drought and short wheat been only between four and five hundred dollars, and in the more prosperous years they have amounted to nearly one thousand dollars. I was most interested in the credits given the farm for what it furnished the family. The items which were given were as follows:

Rent of house and outbuildings at \$16 a month, \$200. Keep family horse at \$1 a week for the year, \$52. Breadstuffs, \$35. Meats, including lard, and beef for the winter, \$80. Poultry and eggs, \$51. Fruits, on an average, \$50. Vegetables, including potatoes of both kinds, \$60. Total \$507; and as the interest at 6 per cent on the \$5,000 invested would be \$300, it will be seen that this amounted to a little over ten per cent.

From many years' experience keeping accounts with my farm, I do not believe that a single item in the above statement is charged at too high a rate, and the owner of the farm should sell it and rent as good a house and keep a horse and cow, and live in as good style and as comfortable as he now does, he would likely pay out twice as much as the interest he would get for his money, and the chances are he would not find as safe an investment for his money even at six per cent interest.—Home and Farm.

"Advice" to a Boy.

In one of the large railroad offices in this country is a comparatively young man, who is at the head of a large department. When he entered the service of the company, five years ago, he was given the poorest paid work in the department. The first day of his employment by the company, a man who had been at work in the same room for years approached him a little advice. "Young fellow, I want to put a few words in your ear that will help you. This company is a soulless corporation, that regards employer as so many machines. It makes no difference how hard you work, or how well you want to do just as little as possible and retain your job. That's my advice. This is a slave pen, and the man who works overtime or does any specially fine work wastes his strength. Don't you do it." The young man thought over the "advice," and after a quite little struggle with himself he decided to do the best and the most he knew how, whether he received any more pay from the company or not. At the end of a year the company raised his wages and advanced him to a more responsible position. In three years he was getting a third more salary, he was then when he began, and in five years he was the head clerk in the department; and the man who had condescended to give the greenhorn "advice" was working under him at the same figure that represented his salary eleven years before. This is not a story of a goodly, goodly little boy who died early, but of a live young man who exists in flesh and blood today, and is ready to give "advice" to other young men just beginning to work their way into business. And here it is: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."—Youth's Companion.

Select Siftings.

Over 17,000 styles of silk goods are known to dealers.

The German Emperor has a walking stick made of rhinoceros skin.

Brown County, Indiana, is without a railroad and has a log court house.

Whittling contests have been inaugurated at church festivals in Sedalia, Mo.

Elphinstone died of a broken heart over the results of the battle of Flodden.

Queen Elizabeth and Mary Stuart always handled their meat with their fingers.

The surprise pie in old England consisted of a dozen live frogs, that leaped over the table when the cover was removed.

Gladstone, a fawn rabbit was sold in England, recently for \$130. Its ears are 2 1/4 inches in length and 7 1/2 inches in width.

Among the students of the University of Michigan are Messrs Toothacher Greenstark and Champagne, and Miss Annie Rooney.

The United States collectors of internal revenue at Ogden, Utah and Lincoln, Neb., are both from Farmington, Me., and each is named Norton.

A Titusville, Penn. man, whose wife recently presented him with triplets, a son and two daughters, promptly named them Grover, Frances and Ruth.

The United States revenue steamer Bear was engaged in a novel occupation—introducing reindeer into Alaska. A station has been started at Port Clarence with 177 deer.

On a farm near Bridgeport, Conn., George Bevans, while clearing away a heap of stones, found twenty-seven garter snakes curled up in a compact mass for their long winter nap.

Official returns show that Allen and Lilly, Democratic and Republican candidates respectively for Congress at Large from Pennsylvania, each received 13,548 votes in Montgomery county.

A good thing to have around the house is a piazza.—Texas Siftings.

Proprietor: Did you let the lady know it was no trouble to show your wares? New Clerk: Yes, sir, I told her that selling them was where the rub comes in.—Life.

Miggles: Simpson is very regular in his attendance at church now. Wiggles: Yes, the children in the flat are so noisy he can't get a wink of sleep at home.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Dum-squizzle: Young Timber-wheel has a suit of clothes for every day in the week. Skingquiblet: I never see him wear out one. Dum-squizzle: Yes, that's the suit.—Brooklyn Life.

Creditor: I called to see if you could pay the little bill to-day. Debtor: Come now, this is a little too much. You press me about that little bill just as though I were a poor man.—Boston Transcript.

Little Boy: Were you in the war? General Whisker: Indeed I was, and I had many narrow escapes. One ball grazed my arm. Little Boy: Could you find a wider tree?—Good News.

"And so you have thrown Tom overboard?" "Yes." "But I thought you loved him dearly." "I do, but he has rheumatism in his arms continually, and can't use them at all."—Buffalo Express.

For the Lawyers.

A good story is told of Judge Kent, the well-known American jurist. A man was indicted for burglary, and the evidence showed that his burglary consisted in cutting a hole through a tent in which several persons were sleeping, and then projecting his hand and arm through the hole and abstracting various articles.

It was claimed by his counsel that as he never actually entered into the tent with his whole body, he had not committed the offense.

Judge Kent told the jury that if they were not satisfied the whole man was involved in the crime they might bring in a verdict of guilty against so much of him as was involved.

The jury after a brief consultation found the right arm, right shoulder, and the head of the prisoner guilty of the offense of burglary.

The judge sentenced the right arm, right shoulder and head, to imprisonment with hard labor in the State prison for two years, remarking that as to the rest of the man's body he might do with it as he pleased.

We Ought to Manufacture Our Material.

Just think of it. The whole State of North Carolina covered all over with timber of all kinds—pine, oak, hickory, gum, cypress and all other varieties, and yet we send our money North to buy our furniture, axes, helves, tubs and pails, brooms and indeed everything in the way of wood-work we use. Is the way sense of business judgment in this? We not only send off to buy our clothing, hats, shoes, etc., but let millions of feet of valuable timber rot in our forests, and

buy all our wood ware from other sections. And then we have men complaining that there is not money in the country. Of course there is none. We sell our cotton and tobacco and send all the money we get for it away to buy what we ought to manufacture at home. If we continue this system we never will have any money. While, during the past decade, great progress has been made in manufacturing in the South, these manufacturing enterprises have been mostly confined to cotton and iron and thousands of smaller industries have been neglected. Nor has manufacturing become general, but on the contrary it has been confined to certain localities. We ought to have factories at all points to work up the vast amount of raw material which is going to waste. Especially in this true of wood working establishments. Our vast resources of timber should be utilized. Let our people wake up to the importance of this matter, and no longer be buyers of wood and drawers of warrent for less favored sections.—Warrenton Record.

The Longest Day.

It is quite important, when speaking of the longest day in the year, to say what part of the world we are talking about, as will be seen by reading the following list, which tells the length of the longest day in several places. How unfortunate are the children in Bornea, Finland, where Christmas days are less than three hours in length.

At Stockholm, Sweden, it is eighteen and one-half hours in length.

At Spitzbergen the longest day is three and one-half months.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and one-half hours.

At Hamburg, in Germany, and Dantzic, in Prussia, the longest day has seventeen hours.

At Warburg, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 27, without interruption.

At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolsk, Siberia, the longest day is nineteen hours, and the shortest is five hours.

At Bornea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly 25 hours long, and Christmas less than three hours in length.

At New York the longest day is about fifteen hours, and at Montreal, Canada it is sixteen hours.

An Honest Customer.

A man who had an infirmity as an appetite for fish was anxious to keep up his character for honesty. While hawking a bill with his merchant and when the latter's back was turned, the "honest" buyer slipped a cod-fish under his coat. But the garment was too short.

"Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a great deal and have paid you honestly, haven't I?"

"Oh, yes," answered the merchant.

"Well," said the customer, "I believe that honesty is the best policy."

"That's so," replied the merchant; and the customer turned to go. "Hold on, friend," the merchant cried. "Speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice. When you come to trade again, you had better wear a longer coat or steal a shorter fish!"

Enforce the Law.

It is with regret, that we notice the increased number of shooting scrapes in all directions, you cannot pick up a paper without having a homicide stare you in the face.

Now if the people left their pistols at home, as the law says they should, they could not possibly use them when a few heated words happened to be spoken on the streets or elsewhere. We thought the day for carrying a pistol in one's hip-pocket had passed away but it seems that notwithstanding the fact that our laws make it an offense, punishable by fine or imprisonment, yet every other young man you meet at night, has one of these instruments of death concealed about his person. While people are making so much fuss about new laws, please let us have, at least, a few of those now on the statute books enforced.—Wilson Advance.

Picked up it Random.

Spain has 5,000,000 illiterate people. British India has 10,417 licensed opium shops.

No Vassar College graduate was ever divorced after marriage, it is claimed.

A St. Louis paper offers a prize of \$1 a day for errors discovered in its advertising columns.

A music box which was accidentally touched off in St. Louis the other night frightened away the burglars.

The Danes lead the world as butter makers. Danish butter has taken the first prize at most of the world's fairs, including the Philadelphia centennial.

There has been considerable talk in the North Carolina newspapers—and a picture or two printed—about our candidates for President Cleveland's Cabinet; but so far as the Citizen can see neither the picture printing has created a riffle.

North Carolina is never mentioned in all the "cabinets" printed. We must either shout louder and all together, or else climb down. There is no part of the reason why we should make a spectacle of ourselves, and no one find it out.—Asheville Citizen.

A Live Mastodon.

Science knows of the mastodon only as "an extinct fossil proboscidean pachyderm, closely allied to the elephant of modern fauna." Who knows, however, but that these "supposed-to-be-extinct" creatures may be as plentiful in the "land of the midnight sun" as mule-footed hogs seem to be in Arkansas, Missouri and Indian Territory of account given below was clipped from the Juneau (Alaska) Free Press:

The Stricken Indians positively assert that within the last five years they have frequently seen animals, which, from the descriptions given, must be mastodons. Last spring, while out hunting, one of these Indians came across a series of large tracks, each the size of the bottom of a salt barrel, sunk deep in the moss. He followed the curious trail for some miles, finally coming out in full view of his game. As a class these Indians are the bravest of hunters, but the proportions of this new species of game filled the hunter with terror and he took to swift and immediate flight. He describes the creatures as being as large as a post-trader's store, with great, shining, yellowish white tusks, and a mouth large enough to swallow a man at a single gulp. He further says that the animal was undoubtedly of the same species as those whose bones and tusks lie all over that section of the country. The fact that other hunters have told of seeing these monsters browsing on the herbs up along the river gives certain probability to the story. Over on Forty Mile Creek bones of mastodons are quite plentiful. One ivory tusk nine feet long projects from one of the sand dunes on that creek, and single teeth have been found that were so large that they would be a good load for one man to carry. I believe the mule footed hog still exists; also that live mastodons play tag with the porcupine every night over on Forty Mile creek in Alaska.—St. Louis Republic.

Are You a Candidate?

Senator Vance, of North Carolina unquestionably the, story-teller of the Senate, has a broad stripe of Calvinism down his back, though he is not a consistent member of the church. It is told of him that riding along in Buncombe county one day he overtook a venerable darkey, with whom he thought he would have a little fun.

"Hello," said the Governor, "are you going to church?"

"No, sah, not edzactly—I'm gwine back from church."

"You're a Baptist, I recon—now, ain't you?"

"No, sah, I ain't no Baptist, do' most of the bred-eren and sister about here has been under de water."

"Methodist, then?"

"No, sah, I ain't no Methodist, nudder."

"Cambelie?"

"No, sah, I can't errogate to my self de Cambelie way of thinkin'."

"Well, what are you, then?" rejoined the Governor, "being in the narrow range of choice in religions among North Carolina negroes."

"Well, de fac' is, sah, my old master was a hurrud of de ex'ess in de Presbyte'ian church, and I was fotch up in dat faith."

"What! You don't mean it! Why, that is my church."

The negro making no comment on this announcement, Governor Vance went on to say:

"And do you believe in all of the Presbyte'ian creed?"

"Yes, sah, dat I do."

"Do you believe in the doctrine of predestination?"

"I dunno dat I recognize de name sah?"

"Why, do you believe that if a man is elected to be saved, he will be saved, and that if he is elected to be lost he will be lost?"

"Oh, yes, boss, I believe dat. It's gospel talk, dat is."

"Well, now, take my case. Do you believe that I'm elected to be saved?"

The old man stammered for a moment, with his stare, and respect and polite, and then shook his head dubiously.

"Come now, answer my question, I pressed the Governor. "What do you say?"

"Well, I tell you what 'tis Marze Zeb, 'I see ben libin' in dis hyar world, nigh on sixty years, and I never heerd of any man being 'lected 'bout he was a candidate."—N. Y. Tribune.

Ventilate The Stables.

Nothing in the ordinary surroundings of a horse can be so injurious as the absence of good ventilation. Any number of horses are kept in places where no ventilation exists, and in many places where ventilators were put in by a well-meaning hand some of them stifle up with straw and hay. Now when you remember that a horse breathes much stronger than a man, that the exhalations from the skin and elsewhere are so much greater than from any human being, it only stands to reason that ill-ventilated stables cannot possibly be preservative of the horse's health. More than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his own breath. Good ventilation may, at times, have a tendency to cause colic to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of importance in the stable. Vegetation in a stable is a hard-earned room, and it is more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in his stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all-but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified that the air is so anal to his