

Half They Have to Abused Pets

Brother and Sister in Kansas City, Kan., Give Money and Time in Humane Work.

DOGS, CATS AND PARROTS

All Are Tenderly Cared For in the Little Bowered Cottage and Put Out of Their Misery if Too Sick to Recover.

Kansas City, Mo.—Would you be willing to give more than half of your modest income to make life less rigorous for suffering or neglected animals?

Such is the sacrifice being made by Miss Sarah and H. H. Jacobs of Kansas City, Kan., across the river from here. And it is no mere passing hobby, they have been doing this for the last quarter century. The Jacobs are nationally known for their unselfish work.

Living in a little cottage, surrounded by rose bushes, bird houses, flower beds and fruit trees, these two have consecrated their lives to ameliorating the hardships visited upon man's often neglected and abused companions.

H. H. Jacobs provides the income by working as a bookkeeper on the Missouri side, while Miss Sarah looks after the home and its numerous pets.

And there are many dogs in the Jacobs home—ten dogs, two score cats, and two parrots. The care of these pets, however, represents only a minor part of the activities of the two workers. Both are officers in the Wyandotte County Humane society and labor incessantly to benefit animal life through that source. With all this the Jacobs are not unmindful of the needs of unfortunate children, and even adults of their city, as they are active in the Associated Charities.

Miss Sarah, who was found at home busy with her charges, said that her first instruction in humane work was when she was a little girl and her father taught her that it was just as easy to step around an anthill as to crush it with her heel.

Chloroform to Diseased.

While thoroughly orthodox in their theology, the Jacobs believe firmly that most of the sin and suffering in the world has followed man's habit of killing and abusing animals. There is nothing mawkish about their views, however. Miss Sarah, as president of the Humane society, has personally chloroformed hundreds of diseased, deformed and homeless animals.

"It sometimes is expedient," she said, "to remove them to avert further suffering. When it is necessary to put an animal to sleep, I always utter a word of prayer, taking full responsibility for the act."

Most of the pets in the Jacobs home have been brought there by persons

who have found them suffering in the streets or were too poor to look after them. Many carry a story of human interest, with sometimes a tragedy.

There is Cinderella, who has been brutally wounded. The Jacobs decided to chloroform the animal to relieve its intense suffering. Finally it struggled over to the open fireplace and curled up in the warm ashes. Soon it showed signs of rallying and they concluded it should live. It did recover. The incident reminded them of the fairy story of the little girl sitting in the ashes and who later was able to wear the glass slipper, and the spotted hound became Cinderella.

Miss Jacobs told of a cat that saved their lives. A leaky gas jet had filled the house with fumes while they slept. The cat mewed in vain and finally leaped upon the bed and scratched Miss Jacobs to a waking position and a realization of their danger.

Cat's Interesting Career.

Yarrow, a cat with an interesting career, was named after Mary Craige Yarrow, a noted humane worker of Philadelphia. This cat once was a companion to a little boy. The boy died and on the night of his funeral the animal was carried away and locked in a freight car bound for Arkansas. A fortnight later the cat returned home nearly starved. The boy's mother took it to the Jacobs home.

Some of the animals of other days, especial favorites who had earned some mark of distinction, are buried in the flower garden. There are no markers, save a stone border around the grave of Hermano (Mexican for brother), long in the family. Hermano had saved Miss Jacobs' life in Texas

Dog Howled by His Dead Master's Side 2 Months

New York.—Almost nightly for two months a dog has been howling and whining for his master, who lay dead in a small furnished room and no one went near to find out what was the trouble.

The man who had died there and been forgotten was John J. Moore, pardoned criminal. When repair men, in going to fix a leaky pipe, found it necessary to get into the room and break down the door they came upon Moore lying on the bed wrapped in blankets. The dog had gone. The animal howled long the night before and it may have been that he had decided at last no one would come to his master's aid and there was nothing more to be done.

when a big rattler was about to strike her. The dog pounced upon the snake and received the poisonous bite. He became blind, but lived many years.

Asked about the cost of pursuing their humane work, Miss Jacobs said it amounted to \$600 or \$700 a year. She insisted, however, that this did not constitute a sacrifice, that they derived pleasure from it and preferred to spend their money in this way, even if it forced them to give up many comforts.

Girl Must Return His Ring.

Asbury Park, N. J.—When a couple in New Jersey agree to break an engagement the man is entitled to the ring he gave.

That delicate point was settled by Judge Lawrence of the Court of Common Pleas, in the case of a Trenton man who resorted to the law to get back the ring he had given a girl who then married another man.

Stupid Yankees Lose in Baltic

Unbelievable Ignorance Is Costing Them the Trade of the New States Over There.

FAIL TO GET BIG ORDERS

British, German and Dutch Firms Are Getting Millions of Dollars Because They are Better Informed Than the American Business Men.

Riga, Latvia.—Millions of dollars in ready cash are going to English, German and Dutch firms from the Baltic states because of the almost unbelievable unfamiliarity of even the largest American firms with foreign trading conditions, and even geography, say Americans here.

Dozens of big orders for which cash was actually in the banks in New York have been lost to America because of what American representatives in Baltic states term absolute stupidity.

"It is said," said one of these Americans in Riga, who has had to place many orders in Germany and in England, when America could have had them, "that the heads of American firms realize what the subsidiaries in charge of their foreign trading departments are doing to them.

"Most of them, brought up on so-called American efficiency systems that may work well at home but are absolutely hopeless abroad, try to do business in Europe according to 'form 22' or 'form 24' or whatever form they would apply to similar deals in America.

"To illustrate, not long ago I had an urgent cash order for 40,000 suits of underclothing for a Baltic state. I telegraphed to a big American firm. 'What your price 40,000 suits heavy underwear cash, against documents New York?'

"Two or three days later, when some

bright young credit man had tried to digest this telegram, I received a cable saying: 'Wire your credit rating and references.'

"Now, I suppose his 'form 22' required him to do that, but I wired back. 'My credit references are cash in New York bank. What are your prices?'

"Some days later I received a telegram saying: 'Price dollar twenty,' or something like that.

"More valuable time was lost in an exchange of cablegrams asking what they meant, per garment or per suit. The result was that I wired an English firm. My answer from it was complete, just what I wanted. The telegram gave the price per suit, weight of shipment, probable date of delivery and every thing that I wanted to know. The English firm got the order and took the cash in the New York bank.

"When I write American firms for catalogs, I get catalogs without prices. I suppose they think it is undignified to print them. Then I write for price lists and get price lists without catalogs.

"Print Complete Catalogs. 'German or British firms print complete catalogs, giving just what one wants to know. They save valuable weeks of mail correspondence and get the orders.'

Another American in trade in Riga showed the correspondent a cablegram from one of the biggest oil companies in America, in reply to his telegram which said: 'Quote me price refined coal oil delivered Riga.' The answer read: 'Crude oil has gone up 20 cents a barrel.'

"Now," said this American dealer, "I didn't want to know about crude oil and I haven't time to figure out what effect a rise in its price would have on coal oil that was badly wanted by my buyer.

"In many of such ridiculous cases I have telegraphed directly to the heads of firms in America explaining the situation. But I haven't the time to write all of them. So the Germans and English get the orders."

Incidentally, perhaps half of the letters sent by American firms to the Baltic states bear only 2-cent postage stamps, causing indignant prospective buyers to dig down in their pockets to pay postage due in rubles or marks or whatever the unit happens to be.

Some of them hear fantastic addresses, such as "Riga, Russia, via the Pacific." One letter in reply to request to ship for cash a big consignment of goods from New York to Riga said the firm was sorry, "but had no shipping facilities on the Pacific."

Bone From Leg Grafted Into Backbone of Boy

Anaconda, Mont.—With a piece of bone six inches long taken from his left leg and grafted into a bone of his back, Eugene McHugh, aged 5 years, returned from St. James' hospital, Butte, to his home in Anaconda. The boy suffered injuries which developed complications and demanded the operation, which was performed by Dr. E. F. Maginn with apparent success.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham, Donner Club

QUEEN BEES TALK.

"I was telling people about myself, the other day," said Queen Bee, "but now I must talk to the children. Some of them have been asking questions and so have the workers, and there are a few questions I want to answer.

"In the first place, we must not hibernate or go to sleep for the whole winter, for bees do not do such lazy things. They know how to keep warm by eating food, the right kind of food. Ah! no, bees know how to look after themselves in the winter time.

"And so we must not only gather honey, but we must store it for the long winter ahead. That isn't my work, it is the work of all the worker bees.

"And here in this hollow tree where our honeycomb is, we'll store our food and the young will be taught what they must do.

"They will be taught that they are the wax workers while the older and wiser bees will go to the flowers for the nectar and for the pollen.

"Another thing, we must never be lazy. There is a saying of how the little bee improves each shining hour. That is a true saying, and we must never let it be said of us that we have not lived up to that saying.

"No one can copy the wax comb we make. No one has ever been able to do the work we can do, and of that, we should be very proud.

"But it is not enough to be proud. We must make the pride we feel a true pride and not a false pride, a pride which we deserve.

"You see, bees, I am a Queen, but as I spend my time laying eggs and thinking of the bees, I am more of a mother than I am a queen. I care for little bees, I want to see that they come into this busy, interesting world, where bees live and work, and where they do things which no people have ever been able to copy.

"And we live and work and let others work and live. We do not destroy other animals in order to live, or other insects or other life at all. We make our own life, we get our own food from flowers and without robbing anyone, for the honey from the flowers would go to waste were it not for us.

"True, the humming birds and the butterflies sip of the honey from the



"We Must Store It."

flowers, but we live on the honey and make it last us through the whole winter.

"Yes, we're in trouble and no expense to any other creatures. We make our homes, our own living, our own home and colony life.

"There are always thousands of worker bees who look after the home and there are the daddy bees who help to form new colonies or bee villages.

"The little bees come out in several days and they are fed milk jelly, a beautiful food, by the nurse bees. These little ones grow fast and in six days they begin to spin their cocoons. Then they take no food for almost two weeks and at the end of three weeks from the time I have laid the egg, the bee comes out and begins her real life, a little nervous at first, but soon strong and ready to work.

"I do not look after my children, for I am too busy seeing that many of them get the chance to come into this beautiful world, and there are nurses who will look after the little ones.

"For in the lives of the honey bees there is work for everyone, special work. The drone or Mr. Bees are in larger cells until they come out, and they take twenty-five days to come out.

"Yes, I have answered many questions that have been asked me by the little bees just coming into the world, but while I can buzz as I work, I cannot stop and chat. No, the honey bees must always work, always, always. Even the Queen has much to do."

Pa Should Be Glad.

Willie, aged five, had asked his mother for a second piece of pie at dinner.

"When I was your size," said his father reprovingly, "my mother allowed me to have only one piece of pie."

"Say, papa," rejoined the little fellow, "aren't you glad you board with us now?"

Both Ends Against the Middle.

Alice—Why do you always go to the show right in the middle of the picture?

Maude—Oh, because I can wonder not how it will end, but also how it will begin.—Judge.

FARM POULTRY

EXERCISE BEST FOR POULTS

Confining Young Turkeys Does Not Result in Marked Success—Thrive on Free Range.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Plenty of exercise is essential if the turkey poult is to thrive, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. At all times, when rain or dampness does not prevent, the poult should be allowed to run in and out of the coop at will. Too much stress cannot be given to the necessity of exercise, and the only way to provide for this is to allow the poult at every possible opportunity to range for feed outside the coop. During a long-continued rainy season it is better to allow them to run out of the coop whenever it is not actually raining, even though the grass is somewhat damp.

By confining the mother hen to the coop she will always be ready to hover



Let the Turkeys Have Open Range.

the poult whenever they run to her, which they will do if they become chilled. The greatest care should be taken to keep the interior of the coop dry, and for this reason it is advisable to choose a sandy slope where the water runs off quickly and where there is also protection from heavy rains. If necessary, the mother-hen can be confined to a roopty coop for a week or more, provided she is properly fed and watered, and the coop moved to fresh ground every day.

If the weather is warm and dry, as frequently happens when the poults are hatched late in the season, no shelter is required, as they do better in the open; but it is advisable to keep them within a fenced inclosure for the first three or four days until they are strong enough to follow the mother. Weather conditions being favorable, the hen and brood can be given free range after the third or fourth day, but care should be taken to keep them out of heavy dews and to protect them from rain for the first two or three weeks. After this early morning dews or light showers followed closely by warm sunshine will do little harm, as the poults soon become warm and dry. If cold, damp weather sets in, however, they will need to be kept in dry quarters, for nothing is more fatal to young poults than wet and cold.

When about six weeks old, the young turkeys are old enough to go to roost. Practically all turkey raisers allow the birds to roost in the open trees or on fences or other roosts especially provided for them. In sections where high winds prevail, it is customary to build the roosts next to barn or shed, where there is some protection. When this is done posts are driven into the ground and poles laid across them four or five feet from the ground. By driving them to the roosting place and feeding them there every evening just before dark, young turkeys can be made to roost wherever desired. For the first few times it is sometimes necessary to keep them under the roost until dark, but they will finally fly up, and after a week or so will no longer have to be driven, but will come up every night to be fed and to roost.

During the summer and early fall turkeys can find an abundance of feed on the average farm. Grasshoppers and other insects, weed and grass seeds, green vegetation, berries, and grain picked up in the fields all go to make up the turkey's daily ration. When this natural feed is plentiful very little need be added until fattening time, except for the purpose of bringing the turkeys every night to roost and to keep them from straying from home. For this purpose one feed of grain every night just before roosting time is sufficient.

POULTRY NOTES.

Oats are as good an all-round feed as can be had but should not be fed exclusively.

The best tonics you can give your stock are fresh air, exercise and a variety of foods.

Kerosene the roosts, upper and under side, once a week. Also the nests every couple of weeks.

Idleness cannot be classed as a disease, but it certainly is a condition that quickly leads to disease and lack of thrift.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JULY 17

THE CONVERSION OF SAUL

LESSON TEXT—Acts 9:1-19a.
GOLDEN TEXT—This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief.—1 Tim. 1:15.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Acts 22:1-21; 26:1-23.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Learning to Obey Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Becomes a Christian.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Pharisee Becomes a Christian.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Study of Paul's Conversion.

I. Saul's Burning Hatred of Jesus (vv. 1, 2).

Saul knew full well that unless the movement set on foot by Jesus was stopped it would supersede Judaism, but he was entirely ignorant of the genius of Christianity. Christianity thrives on persecution. Prosperity may ruin the church, but persecution never.

The noble display of faithful Stephen in sealing his testimony with his blood did not soften Saul's spirit, but rather intensified his hatred for Jesus and His disciples. It made him more determined than ever to stamp out this Nazarene heresy. The intensity of his madness and the extent of its operations are best set forth in his own words (see Acts 22:4 and Acts 26:10-12). He obtained authority from the chief priests to carry on this murderous work.

1. Saul Kicking Against the Pricks (vv. 3-9). The figure here is that of the eastern ox-driver following the ox with a sharp iron fixed to the end of a pole. The animal is prodded on with this instrument and if it is refractory it kicks against this sharp iron and injures itself. This is a picture of Saul as he was madly fighting against Jesus.

1. A light from heaven (vv. 3, 4a). The time had come for the Lord to interfere. Saul is stricken with blindness and falls to the earth. This physical demonstration accentuated the workings of his conscience which doubtless were going on, quickened by the Holy Spirit as He used Stephen's testimony.

2. A voice from heaven (vv. 4b, 5). This was the Lord's voice calling Saul by name and asking, "Why persecutest thou me?" This moved Saul to inquire, "Who art thou, Lord?" The answer came, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest," as if to say persecution of the church is persecution of Jesus.

3. "What wilt thou have me to do?" (v. 6). The dictator is now willing to be dictated to. The Lord told him to go into the city where information would be given him as to what he must do.

4. Saul entering Damascus (vv. 7-9). The naughty persecutor goes quite humbly into Damascus led by his attendants. For the space of three days he remained in blindness and fasting. What went on in his soul in those days no mortal can know, but we may be assured that he, like the Lord in the wilderness, was too deep in meditation and prayer to desire food. Doubtless in this time he got hold of the truths which he later proclaimed to the world; for his conversion was the basic fact of his theology.

111. Ananias Sent to Saul (vv. 10-19a).

Here appears upon the scene a hitherto unknown disciple.

1. Ananias' vision (vv. 10-12). In this vision the Lord appeared and instructed him to go to Saul. He gave him the name of the street and Saul's host, and informed him that Saul was now a praying man and that he had prepared Saul by the vision for the coming of Ananias.

2. Ananias' fear and hesitancy (vv. 13-16). He knew of Saul's mission and the authority by which he came. The Lord encouraged him to go, assuring him that Saul is no longer an enemy, but a chosen vessel to bear His name before the Gentiles, kings, and the children of Israel.

3. Ananias' obedience (v. 17). His fears being removed, Ananias went to the house where Saul was staying, put his hands on him and affectionately addressed him as "brother." The savage persecutor is now a brother to Christ. He informed Saul that the Lord had sent him with a twofold mission: (1) "That thou mightest receive thy sight;" (2) "Be filled with the Holy Spirit." He received sight forthwith. It is not said as to whether he received the Holy Ghost then, but his life's work proves that he did.

1. Saul baptized (vv. 18, 19a). After Saul received his sight Ananias baptized him.

God Gives Light and Strength. Give yourself to God's perfect love to work out His perfect will. For all He means you to do, He will surely give light and strength. The throne of the Lamb is surely proof that there is no surer way for us to riches and honor than through His poverty.—Rev. Andrew Murray.

Life. Life alone can rekindle life; what others claim from us is not our thirst and our hunger, but our bread and our guard.—Amie!

From San Francisco to Venezuela



From continent to continent by airplane on a business trip was the purpose with which James Otis and two others soared from the Marina flying field, San Francisco, and headed out for Venezuela. Five thousand miles lie between the three intrepid men and their destination. Otis is making a trip to his plantation near Caracas, the Venezuelan capital. William Morris is the pilot and F. West the mechanic.