

WAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Goat That Leads Sheep to Slaughter



KANSAS CITY, MO.—The goat is not a beautiful animal in the face. He hasn't a sweet disposition. He isn't playful. He won't cuddle. But he has his uses.

Frank E. Essex of a local grain and milling company, who raises thousands of sheep and goats on his farm near Raytown, says a goat is the most contrivance animal ever invented. Everything goes contrary with him—like Mrs. Gummidge. But like Mrs. Gummidge he has a pretty good heart if you can get on the right side of him.

Mr. Essex has one particular goat on his place that is the best and the worst goat that ever lived. Sometimes Mr. Essex gets so all-fired mad at him that he longs to take a club and kill him. But every time he raises his hand to play him he thinks of the many kindnesses the goat has done him, and his heart relents.

The goat, Mr. Essex admits, is not pretty to look at. He is bald, he has a wicked eye and his whiskers are full of cockleburrs. His disposition is so mean that he spends all his time thinking up things to do which his perverse mind tells him Mr. Essex doesn't want him to do. If he is turned into a nice pasture where there is plenty of green grass and fresh running water there is no grating in his heart. He gives a contempt-

nous beat, leaps the fence into the orchard and eats all the bark off the young trees.

If you try to minister to him when he has an attack of indigestion after eating a tomato can too hurriedly you get the same kind of thanks.

"But, really, I hadn't ought to knock that goat," Mr. Essex said. "Sheep, you know, haven't a lick of sense. If it wasn't for that goat I don't know how we'd ever get them into a stock car. But the goat knows how. Frankly, I don't believe he does it to help me—I think he does it because he knows the sheep are going to the packing house to be made into broth, and it fills his wicked heart with gladness.

"Anyway, this is what he does: When the car is placed and the chute run down to the pen he takes the lead and marches up into the car, the sheep following. He marches all around the car and back to the door, where he stops. There he places himself in such a way as to block the exit, leaving only enough room for the sheep to enter. They crowd in until the car is full, and then the goat leaps nimbly out and we shut the door.

"If you could see the wicked gleam in his eye when he has thus trapped his trusting followers and saved his own skin you would appreciate how nearly human is his duplicity. Next to a political boss who leads his delegates to a convention and trades them for a postmaster's job I do not know of a greater example of depravity.

"Some time when I am vexed with him I suppose I shall shut the door on him and let him go to his deserts. If I don't get his goat sooner or later he will get mine."

Expected Spanking, Acclaimed Hero

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—The troubled conscience of Harold Isaac, twelve years old, of 23 Bartlett avenue, led him to make a confession to his mother the other day. He fully expected to be spanked. Instead, he was acclaimed a hero.

Harold went over to Linwood park, ten miles from here, on the annual picnic of the St. Nicholas church. Before he left his mother admonished him not to go near the water. He gave his solemn promise.

The youngster is an expert in the water and later in the afternoon he left the picnic grounds and strolled about to Bargaintown lake. Several of his boy chums were dispersing in the water. Harold, although he cast longing eyes at the cool water, remembered his mother's warning and his promise. He sat down on the bank as near the water as he could without touching it, resolved not to violate the promise.

A few minutes later, George Kloris, a boy of twelve and his particular "pal," got into deep water and could not make land, despite his game fight. He started to drift away and the other youngsters, badly frightened when they saw he was drowning, scampered ashore, grabbed their clothes and started on a run to summon help.



The drowning boy called to Harold to save him.

Then he could stand it no longer. He kicked off his shoes, plunged and battled for ten minutes and had just succeeded in dragging the unconscious form ashore when some of the other boys returned. Then he led the work of resuscitation and was finally rewarded. George opened his eyes and gradually became himself once more and by the time Harold's clothes had dried he was almost recovered. Right there young Isaac made every one of his chums swear that they would not tell about his plunge in the water. They promised and kept "mum." But finally the youngster's conscience troubled him, and he could hold in no longer. He told his mother he had been in the water, and stopped there ready to take his punishment. But young Kloris overheard the confession and told the real story. Now Harold is the happiest kid in town.

Eat? Wasted Time, Say Keep Wellers



CLEVELAND, O.—Why eat?

Members of the Keep Well club, who told their experiences at a foodless picnic the other day in Wade park, declared a man can go without nourishment for thirty days and feel like a bear cat, and that it is simple and delightful to exist for eight months on a daily ration of eight quarts of milk.

The club members advise any one with a stomachache to quit eating for awhile. It is fun after three days, declared Dr. C. M. Swingle, who has tried it.

How to be strong as a bull moose and still eat nothing was told at the picnic by A. G. Freeman, who once went without food for eighteen days straight. S. P. Brooks is the milk diet fiend.

If you backslide, you may do as some of the Keep-Wellers do, and de-

your a hearty lunch. The menu might be:

- One peanut.
- One orange.
- One lettuce leaf.

"Once I went eight months without nourishment except eight quarts of milk a day," said Brooks. "I gained forty pounds. Since then I have lived on milk for varying periods. Now I am taking two quarts a day in the morning and evening. The only other nourishment I receive is at 11 o'clock in the morning, when I eat a light lunch of nuts and occasionally an orange. But on Saturday I omit the lunch, because Sunday is a day of rest."

Swingle said that it is easy to go without food for short periods. He said that after the first three days the appetite leaves. He advised, however, that anything but a short fast should be taken under the direction of a physician.

"I went without food for eleven days and could carry a market basket without being tempted to eat," said Swingle.

Swingle said milk and lemons is a diet that is good for tuberculars, under the direction of a physician.

Cat Shatters Governor's Resolution

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Gov. Thomas R. Marshall's resolution to spend July 4 behind the locked doors of his offices in the statehouse were shattered early in the morning on account of the governor's admiration for "Tom," a big, black cat, the capitol mascot.

Tom was not responsible directly for the governor's throwing open the doors of his executive offices. A friend of the Democratic nominee for the vice-presidency, knowing that the cat was admired by the governor, imitated the sound of a cat scratching against the door of the private office until Marshall was greeted by a crowd of late arrivals from the Baltimore convention. They gained access to the room to congratulate the governor by imitating the scratching of a cat when loud knocking had failed.

The governor was engaged in dictating his decisions on the numerous petitions for pardons, when a crowd began to congregate at the doors of the executive offices. Frequent poundings and shouted requests for entrance were unheeded.

The crowd was asked to remain quiet. The governor, seated at his desk, with large pile of congratulatory



telegrams and letters before him, he came aware of the silence in the corridors and believed the crowd had dispersed. Then came the gentle scraping as if of claws against wood, and the governor, desiring the presence of Tom in the room, threw open the doors, only to be greeted by the shouts and laughter of more than a score of his Hoosier admirers. During the rest of the morning despite the governor's desire to complete the pardon report, his offices were filled with enthusiastic Democrats who offered their congratulations.

Governor Marshall has been greeted the hundreds of persons who have called since his nomination with a left handed shake. In a ball game played by prominent Indians at Culver, Ind., last Memorial day at the "Come On Home Picnic," he sustained an injury to his right hand.

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD.

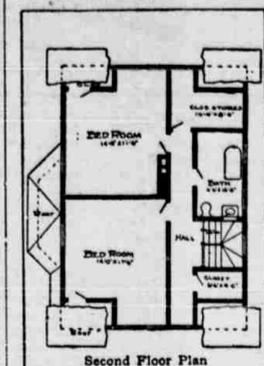
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the reader of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 175 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is generally conceded that the employment of concrete in construction has added a marked impetus to architectural study in recent years, especially in that branch of it relating to home architecture. The pliability of cement plaster makes it readily adaptable to any form the architect may evolve. In many parts of the country architects are applying themselves to this subject, and beautiful effects have been produced. Charles D. Watson has been giving much study to the problems connected with home architecture. He says:

Progress in concrete construction has recently been notable along the lines of improvements in its appearance, to enable it to be used for face work in the higher class of buildings where good architectural effect is essential. For many years the unsatisfactory appearance of structures built of this material has prohibited its use for facing of high class structures, and this difficulty in the use of a material which is otherwise superior to the majority of other materials used for a similar purpose, on account of its durability, has long been lamented by architects and engineers. It is only in the past few years that much progress has been made in devising means for an improvement in its appearance and to do away with its objections. Cement surfaced houses depend upon two factors for their artistic effect. First, design; second, execution. By far the more important of the two factors is that of design, which comes entirely within the jurisdiction of the architect, while the execution depends upon the builder. To produce the best results, therefore, we must have co-operation between the architect and the builder.

One of the most acceptable forms in which cement is employed in home construction, as well as the most economical, is its use for the exterior

living room, is fourteen by twelve feet in dimensions. The kitchen and pantry are conveniently arranged. The kitchen and pantry are conveniently arranged. The staircase leading to the second floor has provision also for a hall tree, as will be noticed. A hall on the second floor leads through the entire building, and with windows at each end provides for plenty of cool air on hot summer nights. There are two chambers, each fourteen feet by seventeen feet six inches in dimensions. The bathroom is placed at one side in the central part of the structure.



ture and is convenient to both bed rooms. It will be noticed that the space over the porch has been utilized for closet room and for storage purposes.

TROUBLES OF SMALL BOYS

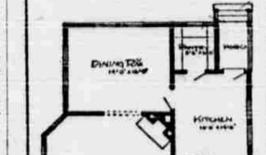
Teachers' Proper Desire to Inculcate Cleanliness Has Not Always Smooth Sailing.

In the model school in the 1 A—which is next to the kindergarten, as every one knows who hasn't forgotten—every day there is appointed a tidy angel. The one whose shoes are the



coating over lath. Color effects can be produced to harmonize with any desired tint of the wooden trim, by the addition of mineral coloring matter to the cement before it is mixed. Then the surface may be either troweled smooth or may be given a rough pebble dash finish.

The design of the house here shown is typical of the style we mention. This house would have a highly artistic appearance finished with a coat of dark gray cement in which a small percentage of lamp black has been introduced. With the porch, the bay window and the window frames painted white it would be most attractive. It will be noted that the



porch of this house is included under the roof of the main structure. This gives a compact appearance and an effect of coziness. This residence is of a design admirably adapted either to suburban or country location on a large lot where there will be ample room for trees, shrubbery and a formal garden. Those are factors that should be taken into consideration in building a residence. It is a fine thing to have windows in a house and a still finer thing to have something to look at out of the windows.

This house has a width of twenty-eight feet six inches, and a length of twenty-eight feet six inches, exclusive of porch. Entrance is had directly to the living room, which is seventeen by fifteen feet in size. The ceiling of this room may be paneled at the pleasure of the owner. The exposed side of this room has a bay effect, and in one corner is a large fireplace. The dining-room, immediately back of the

shiniest, hair the smoothest and hands most immaculate plays the role. He walks around, inspects every child and touches the ones that are "fit," and they immediately stand. All second class angels—those who haven't been "touched"—are, of course, in disgrace. Sometimes the "angel" isn't an angel as his name implies. Should he want to "get square" with one of the boys, he doesn't "touch," teacher has to come to the rescue to save some hair pulling.

The poor boys have their own troubles, too. One lad who comes from a shiftless home had never been an "angel." Once teacher spied him back of the room spitting on and rubbing his shoes with his cap. That day he was "tidy angel." Going through her son's suit one day a mother found a pocket and handkerchief soaking. Suspecting his drinking cup had been put to misuse, a trouncing was in store. The explanation: School being so far away, little boy had to take lunch. He wanted to be "touched." He found a place to wash up, and in lieu of a towel used his hanky. Little lad's troubled look vanished when he got a hug instead of the hickory stick.—New York Press.

Liberal Education. Sir Horace Plunkett, chum of Colonel Roosevelt, once delivered a lecture in Dublin, Ireland, on the best way to improve conditions among the poor. At that time Sir Horace was not exactly a finished speaker. His words could not do justice to the riches of his mind. The day following his address he received from a lady a note containing this statement: "What you need is two things: First, a wife, and, second, lessons in elocution." To this Plunkett sent this reply: "I have received your letter saying that I need two things: First, a wife, and, second, lessons in elocution. Those are only one."—Popular Magazine.

She Was There. Liz and Mary were proceeding to morning school, and of course they couldn't resist the attraction of gazing into shop windows on their way. Suddenly the former paused at the window of the local photographer and gazed her eyes on a certain picture. It was the annual procession of school children through the village. "Mary!" she shrieked excitedly. "Come 'ere!" "What's the matter, Liz?" asked the other. "You see the photo of Annie Smith in the third row there? An' you see the pair o' boots 'hind Annie?" "Yes." "Well, that's me!"—Milwaukee News.



Bug—What's going on tonight? I see so many frogs going down the road.

Grasshopper—Why, the Greenback Social is going to give an entertainment and hop.

ECZEMA CAME ON SCALP

Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after once in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of, but all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Her Affections Dampened. A little girl was playing at the table with her cup of water. Her father took the cup from her and in so doing accidentally spilled some of the water on her.

"There," she cried, as she left the table indignantly, "you wet me clear to my feelings."—Everybody's Magazine.

Between Girls. "I believe I'll break my engagement to Cholly. He can't really love me."

"Why not?"

"He writes such short letters. Look at this—only seven pages."

An Epigram. Job was a patient man, but he never found the cat asleep on the piano just after he had vanished it.

PATHOS IN CHILD'S BRAVERY

Fortitude Shown by Little Sufferer in Hospital Touched Lady Henry Somerset.

Lady Henry Somerset, whose labors in behalf of the children of the London slums are constant and earnest, tells this affecting story of the way in which her interest in these little ones was aroused:

I was moved in that direction by the rare patience and imagination of one little boy. His example convinced me that patience was one of the qualities I needed most, and in seeking it I grew into that work.

I was in a hospital on visiting day, while the doctors were changing a plaster cast which held the crippled boy's limb. The operation was exceedingly painful, I was told. To my surprise, the little sufferer neither stirred nor winced, but made a curious buzzing sound with his mouth. After the doctors left I said to him:

"How could you possibly stand it?"

"That's nothing," he answered.

"Why, I just made believe that a bee was stinging me. Bees don't hurt very much, you know. And I kept buzzin' because I was afraid I'd forget about it being a bee if I didn't."—Youth's Companion.

Pittsburg Chivalry. "What's going on here?" demanded a man as he came upon two little boys battling in a vacant lot on the South side. The lad who was on top was rubbing weeds over the face of the under one.

"Stop it," said the man, grabbing the victor by the neck and pulling him away. "What in the world are you trying to do to his face with those weeds?"

"Do?" Why, he swore in front of some girls, and I rubbed some smartweed in his eyes to become a great man like Abraham Lincoln."—Pittsburg Sun.

Worth While. "See here!" cried the boy's father, "if you don't behave I'll whip you."

"I wish you would," replied the bad boy.

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, 'cause when it's all over ma will gimme some candy."

Her Error. Mrs. Stranger—Can you tell me who that stout man is over there? He is the worst softsooper I ever met.

Dowager—Yes. He is my husband.—Judge.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Fantine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Advantage. Stella—Has that summer resort any views?

Bella—Er—no, but it is close to the moonlight.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc., a bottle.

A woman's mirror is always a peer glass.

Poets are born—and most of the great ones are dead.

No man is so dull that he can't make a bore of himself.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. Frederick D. Rogers, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have found Fletcher's Castoria very useful in the treatment of children's complaints."

Dr. William C. Bloomer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "In my practice I am glad to recommend your Castoria, knowing it is perfectly harmless and always satisfactory."

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

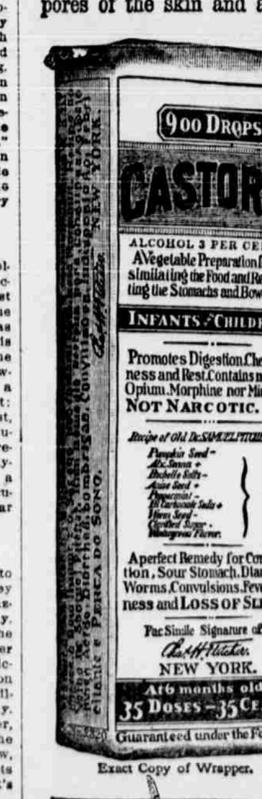
Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."



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A California Case
Mrs. E. Walsh, 1409 Tenth Ave., San Francisco, Cal., says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys that it seemed as if a knife were being thrust into me. My back was so lame and sore I could hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after doctors failed, and I have had no trouble since."

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