

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
One Dollar a Year in Advance  
Terms for Transient Advertising  
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Eight lines or less constitute a square  
A liberal reduction made for yearly advertisements. Correspondence on a card.

# Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 75. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1914. 4727

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
JOB PRINTING  
BILL HEADS LETTER HEAD  
ENVELOPES SEAFORMS  
HANDBILLS BUSINESS CARD  
INVITATIONS PROGRAMS  
FORNERS CIRCULARS PHOTODUPLICATIONS  
LEGAL BLANKS, ETC.  
CITY PRICES

**E. VOIGT**  
MANUFACTURING JEWELER  
736 Seventh Street Northwest  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
92-22-24-26-27

Everybody has some friend whom they wish to make happy. It may be mother or father, sister or brother. It may be a wife, or it may be a sweetheart—often themselves.

Our stock of Jewelry and Roca-Brac is a complete. Each piece has been carefully selected and we feel satisfied that a visit from us will bear us out that we have a fine selection as you have found any where. Why not give us a call.

**EU E E ROBINSON**  
A Native of St. Mary's County, is now Representing the

**Old Established Shoe Firm**

**Clark-Hutchinson Co.**  
121 to 125 Duane St.,  
New York.

Permanent Address.  
8-20-14-17

**Henry K. Field & Co.**  
Lumber, Shingles, Laths.  
Door Sash Blinds and

Building Material  
OF ALL KINDS,  
ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

OFFICE 116 N. UNION ST.  
FACTORY 111 N. E.  
ALEXANDRIA VA.

**WOOD & F. ABLE**  
WITH

**GROVE & PRIE**  
Commission Merchants

Consigne your—  
Poultry,  
Eggs & Live Stock  
To US for the Best Results

991 1-2 Louisiana Ave. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE  
**Commercial Garage**

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
TOURISTS  
STORAGE—REPAIRS—  
SUPPLIES.

303-3-7 9th St. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**WANTED**  
DOPLAR AND GUM WOOD  
I delivered on the Potomac and  
Patuxent Shores in St. Mary's County  
for my year's contract of 1914.  
I will give the highest market price  
for said wood, and will measure and  
pay for same promptly.  
All communications answered same  
day received.  
For prices and full particulars, ad-  
dress:  
ELMER R. JARBOE,  
Mechanicsville, Md.

**Hotel Swann**  
PINEY POINT, MD.

Open all the year to the general public  
and traveling men. Livery attached.  
Drummers conveyed to and from St.  
George's Island. Rates reasonable.  
J. T. SWANN.

**SCHWARTZ & FRIEDMAN**  
Well Known Tailors  
447 7th St., S. W., CORNER E ST.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
When you see a well-dressed man ask him who makes his clothes, and one out of every ten will say Schwartz & Friedman.  
Our Suits are Perfect Fit; fine Workmanship Guaranteed.  
Mr. Schwartz will visit Leonardtown once a month, usually around the first.  
Reference: First Nat'l Bank of St. Mary's, Leonardtown.  
9-10-14-17

**LUMBER AND MILL WORK ARE LOW!**  
Everybody says it! Why? Because the world is not at all! NOT AT ALL! NOT AT ALL!  
Especially is that not true about LUMBER. IT HAS GONE WAY DOWN. What do you think of these prices?

Georgia Pine Flooring, No. 1	\$3.00	\$1.00
North Carolina Clear Raining Shingles (Red Cedar)	\$1.75	\$1.00
Rustic or Drop Siding, No. 1	\$1.00	\$1.00
Rustic or Drop Siding, No. 2	\$1.00	\$1.00

**FRANK LIBBY & COMPANY**  
Lumber and Mill Work  
South and New York Streets  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Take Any Car to New York or South Street

**Men & Boys' Clothing**  
Having just gotten in a beautiful line of Men's and Boys' Clothing—suits the very lowest.

\$10 Suits, \$4.75	Boys' Suits, \$1.65
12 " 5.50	" 2.25
15 " 7.25	" 3.25
18 " 8.50	" 4.25
20 " 9.25 and up.	" 5.25

All Goods Strictly New.  
A full line of Shoes at the lowest possible prices. Also a full line of Dry Goods and Trimmings.

**LEONARDTOWN BARGAIN HOUSE**  
LEONARDTOWN MARYLAND

**FALL MILLINERY AND DRESS GOODS**

Everything New and Up-to-Date!  
No Advance in Prices!  
Hats Trimmed to Order!

**Harry M. Jones**  
LEONARDTOWN, MD.  
3-12-14-17.

**GO TO LUMPKINS'**  
New Grocery and Confectionery Store  
Below the First National Bank

THE BEST OF  
Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco; Groceries, Green Groceries, Meats, Canned Goods, Candies and Fruits.

Prices the Lowest!  
The Public is Cordially Invited to Give Me a Call.

**H. L. LUMPKINS**  
9-10-14-17.

The Best Thing About **SENATOR FLOUR**

It is mechanically clean. Every grain of wheat from which it is made goes through two distinct cleaning operations by the best modern machinery.  
It is chemically pure as no adulterant is used in its manufacture.

**It Is a Perfect Food Product!**  
The manufacturers of Senator Flour. Ask your grocer for Senator Flour, buy only the best wheat from the Look for the trade-mark and refuse wheat producing limestone area.

Everything is done to make Senator Flour what the Housekeeper Pronounces it—THE BEST.

**Chas. King & Son,**  
Wholesale Senator Flour, - Alexa, Va.  
4-3-14-17.  
Subscribe to the  
**St. Mary's BEACON.**

**A Sure Formula For Success!**  
Save and Bank Your money in The Leonardtown Bank  
Of The Eastern Shore Trust Co.  
Nearly all of the world's rich men date their fortunes from the first dollar saved.  
It is not what you make; but what you save that counts.  
Call at the Bank during Court and let us talk with YOU!  
4 percent Savings.  
Checking Accounts.  
Society

**Atlantic Hotel**  
1st and PENNA. AVE. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
THIS HOTEL is in the heart of the business section of Washington; the most ideal place in the city to stop. You will meet here all of our Southern Maryland friends.

**St. Mary's County Headquarters.**  
**ATLANTIC HOTEL**  
9th St. and Penna. Ave. N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
12-18-17

**WATHEN & CO.**  
Vessel and Barge Owners.  
Ship Brokers.  
N. W. CORNER  
Market Place and Pratt Street.  
BALTIMORE, - MD.

**WILIAM BRAYSHAW**  
SUCCESSOR TO J. B. ABELL  
COMMISSION MERCHANT.  
917-919 La. Ave.,  
WASHINGTON, - D. C.  
REFERENCES:  
J. B. Abell, Leonardtown, Md. District National Bank.  
The Bank of Washington, D. C.  
Colonial Beach, Va.  
The People's National Bank, Leesburg, Va.  
Commercial Agencies.  
7-16-14-17.

**W. P. & C. Railroad Time Table.**  
SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 27, 1913.

Trains leave Mechanicsville at 1:40 P. M., arrive at Brandywine at 3:50, P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandywine at 6:17, P. M. Arrive in Baltimore at 8:03 P. M., and Washington at 8:40 P. M. Trains connecting with the Pope's Creek Line at Bowie leave Washington 7:45, A. M.; Baltimore at 8:30 A. M. No Sunday trains to or from Mechanicsville.  
Mail Stage leaves Leonardtown every day, except Sunday, for Mechanicsville at 7:30 A. M.; leaves Mechanicsville as soon as mail is sorted, not later than 1 P. M.

**THE LATEST Patterns In WALL PAPER**  
5c apiece. Gilt. 8c apiece.  
Window Shades, All Colors.  
36x72, 36, 30 and 75c.  
36x90, 50c, 80c and \$1.00.  
62x90, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.  
Lucas Paint, 12c a pound, Floor Stains, 43c a quart.

**Thomas & Messer Co.**  
1015 West Baltimore Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

**THE GOLD COUPLER**  
BY AUGUST WITFIELD.  
(Copyright)  
Carlock Blones was the star detective of the Police-Pop railway. When I stepped into his sumptuous apartments and found him intently scrutinizing a coupling-pin, he gave me a quick glance, and said:  
"Ah, Watchem, I see you have lots of leisure; and as your wife has gone away, I feel that I can depend on you to join me in this case."  
I gasped.  
"Remarkable!" I ejaculated. "It beats the time-table how you deduce these things that none but myself am aware of."  
"Pshaw," he replied. "You have got a bright red necktie. That fact proclaims to the world that your wife has gone to the country. You generally shave yourself; but, as you have a clean shave and your face is free from stubble, I know that you have been to the barber's. That, and the fact that you have been playing pool, is evidence that you have time to offer up to the altar of crime."  
"But how do you know I have been playing pool?" I asked in an awestruck voice.  
"Well," he replied, "you have chalk on the lapel and fall of your coat, and also between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. That can indicate nothing but that you have been playing pool."  
"It might have been playing billiards," I suggested.  
"Yes," he replied; "but you don't know how."  
"Carlock," I commented, "you're a wonder. What is the case you are working on?"  
"This," he replied, "is the most people case that has come to my notice since I recovered my sanity. The time I pushed out forty minutes on his run and I was assigned to the task of discovering and returning them, was a kindergarten proposition to the problem that confronts me now."  
He paused, and filling his pipe with a piece of oily waste, he lit it. Then, baring his arm, he vaccinated himself with an ivory point.  
"I am doing this," he said, "to make it difficult for me to catch anything. I have to work on an easy job."  
"But what is this case that is baffling you?" I asked.  
"Watchem," he replied irritably, "how often have I told you that you should be more perspicacious in your remarks? I am not baffled. I am puzzled. I am not perplexed, but not baffled. Perplexity is what gives zest to my art."  
"The only time I was baffled was when I was run over and cut to pieces by the night express. Then my skill in putting things together together stood me in good stead, and I was quickly on my feet. What baffled me was the fact that people thought me a dead one when I was merely run down."  
"I received this coupling-pin in a letter this morning. Even with my wonderful power of perception, which I have cultivated with the latest approved patterns of cultivators, I might have overlooked it had it not dropped from the envelope and struck me on the pedal extremity. Had it struck me on the head, I would not have thought much, but I instantly reasoned that there was something on foot."  
He opened a sub-cellar, and pouring out a glass of benzine, he tossed it off easily. Then, striking a lucifer, he ignited his breath, and his face was illumined.  
"What is it?" I gasped.  
"Just a light luncheon," he replied. "When he had finished his luncheon, he picked up the coupling-pin and gazed at it intently.  
"Watchem," he asked, "do you notice anything unusual about this coupling-pin?"  
I gazed at it quizzically.  
"Nothing," I replied, "except that it is a coupling-pin."  
"Nothing," he said, "I cannot see that the constant grind of domesticity has sharpened your wits appreciably. Cannot you see that it is made of gold?"  
"Wonderful!" I ejaculated.  
"But why should any one send you a gold coupling-pin?" I asked.  
"Let us reason this thing out by deduction," he replied.  
"Had the sender wished me harm, he would have sent me a dynamite bomb or a safety razor. The fact that he sent me a coupling-pin can indicate but one thing, and that is that he wishes to couple up with me. You don't have to be link-eyed to detect that the motive? We must search that out. What do you make of it, Watchem?"  
"I'm afraid I'll have to give it up," I ventured.  
"Yes, but I don't propose to," he replied. "It's not every day that some one sends me a gold coupling-pin, and I propose to keep it."  
"Did the letter give you no clue to the sender?" I asked.  
"Ah, Watchem," he commented, "you are improving; I had forgotten to read it."  
He recurred the letter from the waste basket, where he had thrown it, and, shutting his eyes, he read it to me.  
It ran as follows:  
"Mr. Carlock Blones, New York City, N. Y.:  
Dear Mr. Blones—I am including you a sample of my new coupling-pin, which I am desirous of having adopted by the Police-Pop railway. Knowing your connection with the railway in question, and having read of your extraordinary ability of finding things upon those who are unwilling to have things found upon them, I am sending you the enclosed as a retainer for your services in having your road adapted to this pattern of pin. The draft pins are made of the finest quality of draft steel, while those which are in use for running a mill on the purchasing end are as you will notice, manufactured from 18-hour draft gold.  
I will be pleased to see you at my hotel in the Arrowheads this evening, when we can discuss details very respectfully.  
E. Z. GRAFT.  
"There is more in this," said Carlock, "than appears on the surface. No man has ever had to offer me a bribe to do anything, and I am sure that I am the promoter of this useful device change his mind. No man can make me such an alluring proposition and escape."  
"Watchem," he hissed, "before the clocks strike the hour of midnight, shall have the signature of E. Z. Graft to one of my non-breakable contracts. Come, we lose time! But wait! I have an idea. Why should we consume time in going to the Arrowheads when it is in my power to summon our quarry to me by my marvelous telepathic power?"  
He rapped sharply upon the table two or three times, and then muffled himself up in the raps, which made him look like a mahatma doing his exercises. I could see his massive brow as he concentrated upon the task in hand. His power in that line was marvelous. Often have I seen him wink ominously to the drug clerk.  
His massive brows were knitting like a stocking machine, while beads of perspiration stood upon his forehead ready for the stringing. Suddenly an automobile horn sounded outside and we heard the moan of an emergency brake at Carlock's door.  
"Hiss!" he exclaimed, "it's he!"  
Expectantly, we waited. The silence was disquieting. Suddenly the elevator doors opened and the indicator inside Carlock's door announced the fact that a portly gentleman weighing two hundred and seventy-five pounds stood upon the mat, outside the portal.  
There was a knock. Carlock glided to the door and threw it open. The visitor entered, staggering, and would have fallen had not Carlock prevented him.  
"Mr. Carlock Blones?" he asked.  
"That's me," replied Carlock. "You are in trouble. Really, my dear sir, you should get married; then you could tell your troubles to your wife without having to come to me."  
"The portly party jaded, 'How do you know all these things?' he asked.  
"It is my business to know everything," replied Carlock. "I know you are not married, because nobody loves a fat man. I know you are in trouble, because you own an automobile."  
When 10 lbs. of alfalfa, or 12 lbs. of clover hay are fed with 25 lbs. of corn silage, the following grain mixture, fed at the rate of one pound of grain to 3 1/2 pounds of a per cent milk, will be about right for a cow weighing 1,000 lbs.  
400 lbs. corn chop.  
200 lbs. bran.  
100 lbs. cotton seed meal.  
400 lbs. corn chop.  
200 lbs. dried brewers' grs.  
50 lbs. cotton seed meal.  
200 lbs. corn chop.  
300 lbs. ground oats.  
100 lbs. cotton seed meal.  
50 lbs. gluten feed.

**BROUGHT FROM THE ORIENT**  
Practice of Tattooing Originated in the East, Probably as a Means of Ornamentation.  
The practice of tattooing the human skin is most widely in vogue among the Japanese, the Burmans and the Maoris. In India, too, the practice is widespread.  
The "art," if so it may be called, is of Polynesian origin, the root of the word being "to strike," suggested by the primitive method of tattooing, which was by beating into the flesh a finely-pointed bone dipped in some mixture that left an indelible mark.  
Generally speaking, among the people by whom it is most employed, the art is held to be significant of manhood, although it is practiced by women as a means of ornamentation. It seems to be the unanimous opinion of the writers on the subject that the primary object of tattooing was a desire to attract the opposite sex, although this does not exclude motives related to ceremonies and religion.  
In India tattooing is supported by divine sanction, for the god Vishnu tattooed the arm of Lakshmi with the figure of his weapons and the sun, the moon and the tulsi plants as a protection for her while he was engaged in distant wars with troublesome demons. He also promised that all the faithful who wore these same marks on their arms should be protected from all evil influences.  
Since the operation is a most painful one, it is not usual in countries where the practice obtains to a great extent to tattoo any but the parts where the skin is tough, the order of preference appearing to be, first, the forehead, then the junction of the eyebrows, then the cheeks, chin and shoulders, and then the arms and back of the hands.  
Perplexing.  
Egbert—Now it will be difficult to tell who is on the job early in the morning—the ash man or the garbage man.  
Pray and You Will Receive.  
As the family was about to leave the dinner table little Elsie was observed with her head bowed and her hands clasped. "Why, Elsie," said her mother, "don't you know that dinner is over?" "Don't interrupt me, please," replied Elsie. "I'm praying for another dish of that pudding."—Chicago News.

**WELL-FED COW.**  
The following grain mixture may be found helpful; others may be obtained by writing direct to the writer at College Park, Md.:  
When 10 lbs. of alfalfa, or 12 lbs. of clover hay are fed with 25 lbs. of corn silage, the following grain mixture, fed at the rate of one pound of grain to 3 1/2 pounds of a per cent milk, will be about right for a cow weighing 1,000 lbs.  
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200 lbs. corn chop.  
300 lbs. ground oats.  
100 lbs. cotton seed meal.  
50 lbs. gluten feed.

**IMPROVEMENT OF SCHOOL GROUNDS IS VERY DESIRABLE.**  
B. W. AUSTON,  
Maryland Agricultural College.  
Many of our rural schoolhouses are so situated that they wholly lack protection from inclement weather. Consequently the teacher and pupils are often subjected to trying conditions in severe weather. When it is almost impossible to keep the children warm. Not only are the winds of winter trying, but those of spring are equally so, while the intense rays of the summer sun often have similar effect. By the judicious planting of trees and shrubs marked changes can be secured. The severe winds will be checked from striking the building, thus mitigating the temperature to some extent. In spring the trees will give that refreshing shade so welcome at that season of the year.  
In addition to serving as a protection and adding beauty to the school grounds, such planting proves of great educational value. By planting and caring for trees the children are given some knowledge of tree culture, which will prove useful in later years. The writer will gladly co-operate with local teachers in planning school grounds and selecting trees and shrubs.

**DRIVE POULTRY GENTLY.**  
ROY H. WAITE,  
Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.  
It pays to be gentle with poultry at all times, but especially during the late fall when the pullets are just developing into laying condition. At this time a sudden scare or excitement will set them back in egg production. When putting them into winter quarters, be as careful as you can. If they have been kept tame, as they should be, they can usually be driven into their house very easily. An easy way to drive them is for two or three persons to get around them, each with a long, light board or pole, held in the middle. This is used to gently usher them along without the necessity of running them down.

**Not His Fault.**  
Man at Desk—"Why do you claim a trombone player is less of a hero than a pianist?" Man in Chair—"He is because he doesn't get the chance. He doesn't find a trombone in every home he visits."—New York Globe.

**To Clean Mother-of-Pearl.**  
Mother-of-pearl articles that have become dull and blurred may be restored by cleaning them with pure olive oil, then applying ordinary nail brush and rubbing with chamois.

**The World.**  
The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.

**How to Correct the Mistake.**  
If you misdirect a letter and think of your error just after you have dropped the letter into a box, don't waste time waiting for the postman and asking him for it to let you correct your mistake. He won't do it; the law does not permit him. You must call at the station to which the letter is going and explain the matter to the clerk in charge. He will redirect the letter for you if you give him the correct address in writing.

**PROFIT IN DAIRYING DEPENDS ON WISE FEEDING.**  
Silage or Legume May Be Needed in Ration to Lessen Cost of Feeding.  
G. R. WOLCOTT,  
Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.  
During the summer months, when cows are on pasture, the dairyman is not troubled with the problem of supplying the herd with a ration which will maintain the flow of milk and also be economical.  
To the farmer who has a left fall of alfalfa or clover, and a silo full of silage, the problem is simple; he will need comparatively little grain to make a balanced ration.  
If cut fodder, alone is available for roughage, it will be necessary to supply a large part of the nutrients, required to maintain the production of the herd, in the form of a grain mixture which will necessarily be expensive. This is the season when the farmer realizes, more than ever that silage and some legume hay are necessary for the profitable production of milk and butter. Two-thirds of the nutrients required for a normal production can be supplied in the form of rough feed, but where neither silage nor legume are available two-thirds of the daily feed must be supplied in the form of grain. This necessitates the purchase of large amounts of high priced concentrates, which will make the cost of production very high and probably unprofitable.  
In selecting the feeds for his grain mixture the dairyman should choose those that are to be had at the lowest cost; and use only enough of each so that the mixture will, when fed with what roughage is available, supply the nutrients that are required for a given production. This is a balanced ration.

**HANDY BAG-FILLING DEVICE**  
By Means of Arrangement Illustrated One Man Can Perform Work of Man and a Boy.  
A handy device for filling bags can be made by following the plan given herewith:  
Set up three posts as shown in picture. The apex should be about six feet from the ground. Sew into each part a stout handle at the height that will let the bag rest lightly on the ground, when filled. If they are too high, the bag will tear out. By

**Device for Filling Bags.**  
means of this arrangement, one man can do the work of one man and a boy. It can easily be moved from one place to another, as the posts can be made of 4x4 inch pine material, light enough for a man to carry easily.

**FEED FOR FATTENING SWINE**  
Largest Daily Gains in Nebraska Experiment Were Made on Corn and Cut Alfalfa Hay.  
In Nebraska last winter an experiment in feeding alfalfa as a substitute for corn in feeding pigs showed that the largest daily gains were made on three-fourths corn and one-fourth alfalfa, but a gain practically equivalent was made at lower cost where either cut or ground alfalfa was substituted for shorts in the ration. The cheapest gains were made on corn and cut alfalfa.  
Bran does not prove equal to either shorts or alfalfa when fed as one-quarter of the ration to pigs.  
A ration three-fourths corn and one-fourth alfalfa produces greater gains than when one-half is fed.  
Where alfalfa is raised on the farm, and when there is no particular need to hasten growth in pigs a ration one-half alfalfa hay and one-half corn may give cheaper gains than when a heavier corn ration is fed.  
Hogs which have been raised largely on alfalfa pasture will learn to eat hay in winter without cutting with a machine and to depend largely upon it where only a limited grain ration is fed, but a ration wholly alfalfa does not seem to give economical results.  
This experiment shows that cut or ground alfalfa can be substituted for shorts at the same price in fattening pigs.

**Secret in Laying Ties.**  
The great secret in making under-draining a permanent improvement is in securing uniform forms in laying the ties, and maintaining a good outlet. As a rule, the safest plan is to look the ground over carefully and then plan out the ditches to the best advantage.

**Make the Hens Scratch.**  
Hens in confinement must certainly be made to scratch, and failure to enforce this rule will prove disastrous to the health of your birds as well as the eggs.

**Despondency Due to Indigestion**  
It is not at all surprising that persons who have indigestion become discouraged and despondent. Here are a few words of hope and cheer for them by Mrs. Blandine Bowers, Indiana, Pa. "For years my digestion was so poor that I could only eat the lightest foods. I tried every thing that I heard of to get relief, but not until about a year ago when I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and got a bottle of them, did I find the right remedy. I soon began to improve, and since taking a few bottles of them my digestion is fine." For sale by all dealers. Adv.

**OIL MEAL IS A GOOD FEED**  
Product of Limesoil Mills Can Be Used in Cattle Feeding With Excellent Results.  
(By S. C. PLUMER.)  
Oil meal can be used in cattle feeding with excellent results. It is a product of the limesoil mills, being the residue of ground flaxseed, from which the oil has been mostly removed.  
This is at first taken from compressors in the mill in the shape of cakes about two by one foot and three-fourths of an inch or so thick.  
One may buy the oil cake or get it in broken pieces, of which the mills sell several sizes, as, for example, nut or pea size, or else ground fine. Where purchased in cake or broken in small pieces adulteration is not usually possible.  
When sold as meal it is sometimes adulterated with cheaper feeding stuff.  
The oil cake or meal is very pleasant to taste, is exceedingly rich in protein and is highly relished by all animals on the farm. This is a very common feed and any elevator man of grain dealer should be able to supply it in large or small quantities.  
Oil meal is not usually fed excepting as a part of the grain ration, and it mixes with much favor with those who have used it. Unquestionably two or four pounds a day fed to steers, with corn and oats, would give good results, for oil meal supplies much valuable protein, and not only that but this food pair a finish and quality to skin and hair that almost nothing else will. The writer has found many successful steer raisers using it on a liberal scale, and when the cost is not too great profit is sure to follow its use with good feeders. Where the cost is not much outside of about a pound its use is to be advocated.

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Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.  
It pays to be gentle with poultry at all times, but especially during the late fall when the pullets are just developing into laying condition. At this time a sudden scare or excitement will set them back in egg production. When putting them into winter quarters, be as careful as you can. If they have been kept tame, as they should be, they can usually be driven into their house very easily. An easy way to drive them is for two or three persons to get around them, each with a long, light board or pole, held in the middle. This is used to gently usher them along without the necessity of running them down.

**Not His Fault.**  
Man at Desk—"Why do you claim a trombone player is less of a hero than a pianist?" Man in Chair—"He is because he doesn't get the chance. He doesn't find a trombone in every home he visits."—New York Globe.

**To Clean Mother-of-Pearl.**  
Mother-of-pearl articles that have become dull and blurred may be restored by cleaning them with pure olive oil, then applying ordinary nail brush and rubbing with chamois.

**The World.**  
The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.

**How to Correct the Mistake.**  
If you misdirect a letter and think of your error just after you have dropped the letter into a box, don't waste time waiting for the postman and asking him for it to let you correct your mistake. He won't do it; the law does not permit him. You must call at the station to which the letter is going and explain the matter to the clerk in charge. He will redirect the letter for you if you give him the correct address in writing.

**THE GOLD COUPLER**  
BY AUGUST WITFIELD.  
(Copyright)  
Carlock Blones was the star detective of the Police-Pop railway. When I stepped into his sumptuous apartments and found him intently scrutinizing a coupling-pin, he gave me a quick glance, and said:  
"Ah, Watchem, I see you have lots of leisure; and as your wife has gone away, I feel that I can depend on you to join me in this case."  
I gasped.  
"Remarkable!" I ejaculated. "It beats the time-table how you deduce these things that none but myself am aware of."  
"Pshaw," he replied. "You have got a bright red necktie. That fact proclaims to the world that your wife has gone to the country. You generally shave yourself; but, as you have a clean shave and your face is free from stubble, I know that you have been to the barber's. That, and the fact that you have been playing pool, is evidence that you have time to offer up to the altar of crime."  
"But how do you know I have been playing pool?" I asked in an awestruck voice.  
"Well," he replied, "you have chalk on the lapel and fall of your coat, and also between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. That can indicate nothing but that you have been playing pool."  
"It might have been playing billiards," I suggested.  
"Yes," he replied; "but you don't know how."  
"Carlock," I commented, "you're a wonder. What is the case you are working on?"  
"This," he replied, "is the most people case that has come to my notice since I recovered my sanity. The time I pushed out forty minutes on his run and I was assigned to the task of discovering and returning them, was a kindergarten proposition to the problem that confronts me now."  
He paused, and filling his pipe with a piece of oily waste, he lit it. Then, baring his arm, he vaccinated himself with an ivory point.  
"I am doing this," he said, "to make it difficult for me to catch anything. I have to work on an easy job."  
"But what is this case that is baffling you?" I asked.  
"Watchem," he replied irritably, "how often have I told you that you should be more perspicacious in your remarks? I am not baffled. I am puzzled. I am not perplexed, but not baffled. Perplexity is what gives zest to my art."  
"The only time I was baffled was when I was run over and cut to pieces by the night express. Then my skill in putting things together together stood me in good stead, and I was quickly on my feet. What baffled me was the fact that people thought me a dead one when I was merely run down."  
"I received this coupling-pin in a letter this morning. Even with my wonderful power of perception, which I have cultivated with the latest approved patterns of cultivators, I might have overlooked it had it not dropped from the envelope and struck me on the pedal extremity. Had it struck me on the head, I would not have thought much, but I instantly reasoned that there was something on foot."  
He opened a sub-cellar, and pouring out a glass of benzine, he tossed it off easily. Then, striking a lucifer, he ignited his breath, and his face was illumined.  
"What is it?" I gasped.  
"Just a light luncheon," he replied. "When he had finished his luncheon, he picked up the coupling-pin and gazed at it intently.  
"Watchem," he asked, "do you notice anything unusual about this coupling-pin?"  
I gazed at it quizzically.  
"Nothing," I replied, "except that it is a coupling-pin."  
"Nothing," he said, "I cannot see that the constant grind of domesticity has sharpened your wits appreciably. Cannot you see that it is made of gold?"  
"Wonderful!" I ejaculated.  
"But why should any one send you a gold coupling-pin?" I asked.  
"Let us reason this thing out by deduction," he replied.  
"Had the sender wished me harm, he would have sent me a dynamite bomb or a safety razor. The fact that he sent me a coupling-pin can indicate but one thing, and that is that he wishes to couple up with me. You don't have to be link-eyed to detect that the motive? We must search that out. What do you make of it, Watchem?"  
"I'm afraid I'll have to give it up," I ventured.  
"Yes, but I don't propose to," he replied. "It's not every day that some one sends me a gold coupling-pin, and I propose to keep it."  
"Did the letter give you no clue to the sender?" I asked.  
"Ah, Watchem," he commented, "you are improving; I had forgotten to read it."  
He recurred the letter from the waste basket, where he had thrown it, and, shutting his eyes, he read it to me.  
It ran as follows:  
"Mr. Carlock Blones, New York City, N. Y.:  
Dear Mr. Blones—I am including you a sample of my new coupling-pin, which I am desirous of having adopted by the Police-Pop railway. Knowing your connection with the railway in question, and having read of your extraordinary ability of finding things upon those who are unwilling to have things found upon them, I am sending you the enclosed as a retainer for your services in having your road adapted to this pattern of pin. The draft pins are made of the finest quality of draft steel, while those which are in use for running a mill on the purchasing end are as you will notice, manufactured from 18-hour draft gold.  
I will be pleased to see you at my hotel in the Arrowheads this evening, when we can discuss details very respectfully.  
E. Z. GRAFT.  
"There is more in this," said Carlock, "than appears on the surface. No man has ever had to offer me a bribe to do anything, and I am sure that I am the promoter of this useful device change his mind. No man can make me such an alluring proposition and escape."  
"Watchem," he hissed, "before the clocks strike the hour of midnight, shall have the signature of E. Z. Graft to one of my non-breakable contracts. Come, we lose time! But wait! I have an idea. Why should we consume time in going to the Arrowheads when it is in my power to summon our quarry to me by my marvelous telepathic power?"  
He rapped sharply upon the table two or three times, and then muffled himself up in the raps, which made him look like a mahatma doing his exercises. I could see his massive brow as he concentrated upon the task