

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
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 solicited.

# Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. 75. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1914. 4731

**JOB PRINTING**  
 BILL HEADS LETTER HEAD  
 ENVELOPES STATEMENTS  
 INVITATIONS HANDBILLS CARD  
 POSTERS CIRCULARS PROGRAM  
 LEGAL BLANKS, ETC.  
 CITY PRICES

**The People's Store**  
 AT RIDGE, MD.  
 I have removed from Trappe to the stand formerly occupied by Harry Shuman, and now have in stock a full and complete line of new and attractive merchandise. My motto is: "Highest prices for what you have to sell; lowest prices for what you have to buy." I pay the Baltimore market price for eggs. I sell Goods of Quality. I handle the Battle Axe Shoes—the best; also all kinds of Farming Implements, Vehicles, Harvesting Machinery, &c. No show-up goods or "seconds." Let me number you among my Satisfied customers.

**The People's Store**  
 L. G. RALEY, Prop.  
 4-23-14.

**Everybody's Doing It**  
 Doing What?  
 ENJOYING THE EXCELLENT MEALS, GOOD ROOMS, GOOD SERVICE AT  
**HOTEL LA RENEE**  
 1.50 Per Day. Special Rates Per Week. A Good Place to Stop at all Times  
 Foxwell & Foxwell  
 Sept. 4th. LEONARDTOWN, MD.

**EUGENE 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.

**Henry K. Field & Co.**  
 Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Doors, Sash, Blinds and Building Material OF ALL KINDS, ESTIMATES FURNISHED.  
 OFFICE, 115 N. UNION ST. FACTORY, 111 N. LEE ALEXANDRIA, VA.

**Woodley F. Abell**  
 WITH  
**GROYO & PRICE**  
 Commission Merchants  
 Consigne your—  
 Poultry, Eggs & Live Stock  
 To US for the Best Results.  
 921 1-2 Louisiana Ave. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Commercial Garage**  
 HEADQUARTERS FOR TOURISTS  
 STORAGE—REPAIRS—SUPPLIES.  
 305-S-7 27th St. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

**WANTED**  
 DOBBLE AND GEM WOOD delivered on the Potomac at 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, address:  
 ELMER R. JARBOE, Mechanicville, Md.  
 4-23-14.

**Hotel Swann**  
 PINEY POINT, MD.  
 Open all the year to the general public and traveling men. Livery attached, druggery conveyed to and from St. George's Island. Rates reasonable. J. T. SWANN.  
 1-4-7

**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 National Bank of St. Mary's, Leonardtown.  
 9-10-14-17.

**LUMBER AND MILL WORK ARE LOWER!**  
 Everybody Says that things have gone Up since the War began  
**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 P. R. 100 FEET Formerly \$4.00  
 North Carolina Clear Roofing Shingles (Red Cedar) \$2.75 P. R. 100 Formerly \$3.75  
 Rustic or Drop Siding No. 1 \$3.00 P. R. 100 Formerly \$4.00  
 Rustic or Drop Siding No. 2 \$2.50 P. R. 100 Formerly \$3.50

**FRANK LIBBEY & COMPANY**  
 Lumber and Millwork  
 Sixth and New York Avenue  
 WASHINGTON, D. C.  
 Take Any Car to New York Avenue and Sixth Street

**Men & Boys' Clothing**  
 Having just gotten in a beautiful line of Men's and Boys' Clothing—prices the very lowest.  
 \$10 Suits, \$4.75 Boys' \$3 Suits, \$1.65  
 12 " 6.50 " 4 " 2.25  
 15 " 7.25 " 5 " 2.75  
 18 " 8.50 " 6 " 3.25  
 20 " 9.25 and up.

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

**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.  
 The manufacturers of Senator Flour. Look for the trade-mark and refuse to buy only the best wheat from the 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.  
 4-2-14-17.  
 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 per cent. on Savings. Checking Accounts Solicited.

**Atlantic Hotel**  
 10th ST. 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 your Southern Maryland friends.  
**St. Mary's County Headquarters.**  
**ATLANTIC HOTEL**  
 10th St. and Penna., Ave. N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.  
 12-18-'13  
 R. Duke... C. and P. Phone 497  
 Night Phone 479 Paul 6010-61

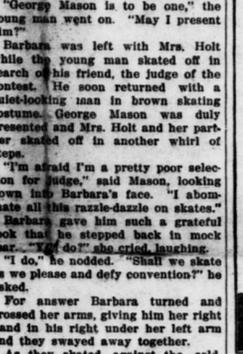
**WATHEN & CO.**  
 Vessel and Barge Owners. Ship Brokers.  
 N. W. CORNER Market Place and Pratt Street. BALTIMORE, - MD.

For Charter, Vessels and Barges of all sizes. Insurance Effected. Vessels Bought and Sold. Tug Boats for Hire.  
**W. F. & C. Railroad Time Table.**  
 SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 27, 1913.  
 Trains leave Mechanicville at 1:40 P. M., arrive at Brandywine at 3:50, P. M. Pope's Creek Line leaves Brandywine at 8:17, P. M. Arrive in Baltimore at 8:05 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 Mechanicville.  
 Mail Stages leave Leonardtown every day, except Sunday, for Mechanicville at 7:30 A. M.; leave Mechanicville 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.  
 30x72, 25c, 30c and 75c.  
 36x50, 50c, 60c and \$1.00  
 42x50, \$1.25; 48x50, \$1.50;  
 54x50, \$2.00.  
 Lucas Paint, 12c a pound, Floor Stains, 43c a quart.  
**Thomas & Messer Co.**  
 1015 West Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

**CUPID ON SKATES**  
 By CECIL GRAHAM.  
 (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
 The Cedar river was in prime condition for skating, and the young people around were taking advantage of good ice and moonlight to enjoy the merry winter sport. The river above the dam was like a sheet of glass, and it sparkled like an inland flow of diamonds.  
 Keeping abreast of the times, the couples were skating the one-step, the hesitation, the fox trot and many other frolics they had learned to step off on the dancing floor.  
 Barbara Hamilton had been invited to join a skating party, and she had accepted the invitation with alacrity, for it there was one thing she had always done well it was to skate. She stood alone near the bank of the river watching the members of her party do all sorts of dance steps she had never even heard of either on the ice or off. She had tried to skate with one or two of the young men, but when they found her starting off in the good old-fashioned gliding motion they were surprised and made apologies and excuses, and did not ask her again.  
 "Oh, Barbara," cried her hostess, stopping in the midst of an intricate one-step variation, "don't you skate?"  
 Barbara forced a laugh. "I have liked all my life, but I've never danced on the ice," she said.  
 "I'm sorry—so sorry. I never thought to ask you," young Mrs. Holt said.  
 "Perhaps Miss Hamilton would be one of the judges in the competition," suggested the pleasant-faced young man with Mrs. Holt.  
 "Oh, would you, Barbara?" Mrs. Holt asked, quickly.  
 "If I could, gladly," Barbara replied.  
 "George Mason is to be one," the young man went on. "May I present him?"  
 Barbara was left with Mrs. Holt while the young man skated off in search of his friend, the judge of the contest. He soon returned with a quiet-looking man in brown skating costume. George Mason was duly presented and Mrs. Holt and her partner skated off in another whirl of steps.  
 "I'm afraid I'm a pretty poor selection for judge," said Mason, looking down at his feet. "I don't know much about all this rattle-dazzle on skates."  
 Barbara gave him such a grateful look that he stepped back in mock fear. "Do?" she cried laughing.  
 "Yes," he nodded. "Shall we skate as we please and defy convention?" he asked.  
 For answer Barbara turned and crossed her arms, giving him her right hand in his right under her left arm and they swayed away together.  
 As they skated against the cold, sharp wind, getting nearer and nearer the strains of music, their conversation grew less animated. It was enough that they were together in this glorious crisp air on so perfect a night, and neither one seemed to find it necessary to speak.  
 They were pounced upon veritably by Mrs. Holt and her partner when they skated into the little group near the bank.  
 "Where were you?" Mrs. Holt asked.  
 "We've looked everywhere, George," added the young man, who was still Mrs. Holt's partner.  
 "Too bad," Mason said, "but Miss Hamilton and I have been taking a breather, an old-fashioned turn up the river and back. Where do we stand?"  
 "Over by the musicians," Mrs. Holt remarked. "And do your best—it's so exciting," she gushed.  
 "We will," Barbara returned, skating with George Mason. "I guess we can all grace when we see it any way—even if we are antiquies," she laughed.  
 "I can—I've already given the prize in my own mind," the man laughed.  
 "That's not fair," Barbara replied, though she knew well what he meant. After that they gave their attention to the figures and elected the couples who seemed most deserving of the trophies. Mrs. Holt and her young partner were not among the prize winners, for both Barbara and her colleague decided that their steps were too exaggerated for grace.  
 "And yet I'd like to give them a prize," Mason said.  
 "Why?" asked Barbara.  
 "Because they introduced me to you," he said, shamelessly.  
 "O—!" Barbara said, comprehensively.  
 The trophies were presented at the little supper party at the home of Mrs. Holt, and at it Barbara and George Mason sat side by side and talked to no one but each other. All of which was not very polite, but it is fair in some phases of life, and this was one of the phases—it was love.  
 Explanation.  
 "What gained Miss Mayme the reputation of being a brilliant talker?"  
 "I suppose it was all the gold she's got in her front teeth."  
 A Human Comfort.  
 "What relief these Red Cross expeditions will bring to the wounded!"  
 "Yes, with all the pretty nurses they are taking out."  
 They Who Write May Read.  
 Women and men who write mushy letters to the husbands and wives of other women and men can get an idea of just how they will look in type at some future date by perusing the current literature in the papers. But no warning will stop the predestinated author of a "human document."  
 Two Classes.  
 Man as a husband is of two classes—  
 —he whose meals disagree with him, and he who disagrees with his meals.

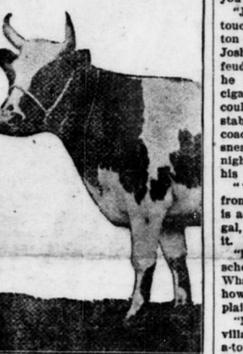
**HINTS FOR DAIRYMAN**  
 Keep Cows Clean by Careful and Easy Brushing.  
 Animals Bred to Come in Fall Are in Best Flow of Milk During Winter—Keep a Record and Weed Out Weak Producers.  
 Keep the old hair brushed off as fast as it becomes loose and do not allow the cow to get it mixed with her feed or get it in her mouth while licking herself when turned out in the yard.  
 To some it may seem as an over-refinement to brush a cow, but there is no doubt of its being useful and beneficial when done in an easy and careful manner.  
 If cows are bred so as to come in the fall they are in their best flow of milk during the winter. By spring, when they begin to fall off in milk the grass comes in to stimulate a larger flow and they keep it up until time to be dried off for the next calf. This gives the nonmilking period at a time in the year when butter and milk are the lowest.  
 Don't be afraid to begin feeding early in the fall if the pastures are short, for it does not pay to have cows fall in their milk at this time in the year.  
 The total solids in milk are largely dependent on the quality of the food given, while the richness of the ingredients depends on the breed.  
 We know a little dairy of 15 cows which has brought in its owner just about an even hundred dollars a month all this season. The cows are selected milkers and the owner is a careful man in every way. This kind of dairymen should keep a record of his individual cows in order that he may weed out the poor producers. The value of the time required in the use of the scales, milk sheet, Babcock test and record book will be more than repaid by the elimination of one unprofitable animal from the herd.  
 Don't let the cows sleep out on cold, rainy nights when you need a fire to keep warm in the house. It takes feed to heat her body and you cannot get as good returns at the pail by this treatment.  
 What is each of your cows costing you?  
 It is a good plan to test the cows occasionally to see if there are any deadbeats in the herd. Might be a good plan to watch the owner carefully, too. He is just as susceptible to deadheadedness as the cows.  
 Before you rid the dairy herd of a "robber cow" make sure that she is having a fair show by being supplied with the proper rations, care and shelter.  
 Keep the fall calf growing and you will have a good one to turn out on pasture in the spring.  
 In the feeding of calves there is a splendid opportunity for a man to exercise patience and kindness.  
 A large part of the danger from dirt in milk can be avoided by using a pail with a hood.  
**MAKING RAINY DAYS USEFUL**  
 Many Little Odds and Ends to Be Attended to Instead of Lounging About and Napping.  
 (By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)  
 Instead of spending the rainy day in lounging about and napping at intervals, the farmer may find it a day of profit to him. There are broken pieces of harness or machinery that need attention. The harness needs oiling, some stock may need doctoring. The rainy day is an opportunity for this work. I know a man who has built a tool house for rainy day work. Here he needs harness, makes new parts for machinery, manufactures new double and single trees to replace the broken ones. Often he makes some article convenient for the home. In fact, his work they often consumes more of his time than the rainy days give him.  
 What Should Have Been.  
 When pigs are kept eight months, when fully as good weights could have been obtained at six months, the profit is anything but what it should have been.  
 Wearing the Surplice.  
 Surplice is the Latin super-pellicium, meaning that which is worn over a fur or fur jacket. As the jacket worn by the peasants, and for that matter by all classes, was apt to get dirty and unsightly, a kind of smock frock, that could be washed when necessary, was worn over it—and this was called the super-pellicium, the surplice.  
 Same as an Ostrich.  
 Many a man is like an ostrich. By closing his eyes to his own faults he imagines that other people are equally blind.



Strawberry, Prize-Winning Ayrshire Cow.

**REFORMING PIKETOWN**  
 By MAY CUNNINGHAM COBB.  
 (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)  
 "You want to know the way to Grange Manor, ma'am? It used to lay over yonder, but Grange Manor ain't on the map no more. It's Piketown now, same as it used to be. Set down while I draw you a glass of milk, and I'll explain."  
 "You remember Mrs. Tufton, you say? Well, she ain't here no more, neither. And it's all because of Uncle Josh Pickering, what put down the haughty, and exalted them of low degree."  
 "You remember Josh Pickering, who struck off in California and come back to the old homestead with twenty millions? And his niece, Polly, who'd been engaged to Sam Higginson, the undertaker, until her uncle come home rich? Well, that's the start of it."  
 "Mrs. Tufton and a lot of them rich New York grafters got hold of Uncle Josh and decided to run his affairs for him."  
 "Josh fell for Mrs. Tufton's game at first till he caught on it was his money she was after. First thing she transferred Piketown into Grange Manor. She got Uncle Josh to build a country seat. He had English butlers with calves—I mean leg calves—and footmen, and a feudal castle arose on the site of the old homestead. You'll see it when you get over the brow, but the butlers and footmen is gone."  
 "Next thing was a pack of hounds. Soon all Piketown got wise to the game. Mrs. Tufton expected the young fellows to touch their caps when she went riding by, and the girls to curtsy."  
 "Well, she ain't here no more, neither. Joe Edson shot a posky, what he been howling round his poultry. Mrs. Tufton heard of it and come riding up to him."  
 "How dare you shoot foxes?" she began, viciously. "Don't you know they're meant for hunting?"  
 "England you'd be shot for doing that!"  
 "Joe was so scared he forgot to touch his forelock, same as Mrs. Tufton wanted. But about this time Uncle Josh woke up. He hadn't minded the feudal castle, if Polly wanted one, but he got lonesome smoking the long cigars she made him use, and he couldn't chew nowhere, except in the stable, and even then the English coachman objected. So he used to sneak round to Joe Edson's place nights and eat and chew and smoke his clay pipe with him."  
 "Joe," he'd say, "things is going from bad to worse. That Mrs. Tufton is a-running my place and spoiling my gal, and I'm pretty well through with it. What would you advise?"  
 "Between them they hatched a scheme. They formed the 'Give 'Em What They Want' club. And that's how we got Manor Grange back to plain Piketown."  
 "Next time the hounds met half the village was at the meat, a-bobbing and a-toucing their hats to Mrs. Tufton and the gentry. It was 'Yes, ma'am,' and 'No, ma'am,' every minute. And the minute they let the time for out of the bar Joe Edson sets a tin trumpet to his lips and hollers 'Gone away!' like they do in the storybooks."  
 "When the hunt come home there was all Piketown lined up on each side of the feudal castle, a-bobbing and a-curtsying as Mrs. Tufton and her fellows swept past. Mrs. Tufton looked a little worried; I guess she had begun to catch on to the game, though she didn't know it was Uncle Josh had set it."  
 "After that, whenever Mrs. Tufton appeared in the village the girls and young fellows would stand at the doors, bobbing and scraping at her. We were giving her what she wanted, and that was enough. Joe Edson had an idea which he set before Uncle Josh."  
 "What they haven't got, but wants, is an aristocracy," he said. "Can't we rake up a few dukes and earls in Piketown, Josh?"  
 "That idea seemed good, and at the next meeting of the club titles was bestowed. Uncle Josh couldn't take none, being a sort of traitor from Mrs. Tufton's camp, but Joe Edson made himself the duke of Chicken Hollow. Jim Bates, the liveryman, was christened an earl, and hung out a shield with a horse rampant on it. Tom Biggar, the saloon man, became the Viscount Schooneruds, and we gave Sam Higginson a title also.  
 "Then the hunt was fast and quick. Next time the hunt met there was our aristocracy at the meet, wearing crowns, which Bill Smith, the blacksmith, had made out of old horseshoes and he glided for us. When Mrs. Tufton saw what was happening she turned pale.  
 "Jim Bates steps forward, gallant-like, with a bow, and holds her stirrup."  
 "What do you mean, you insolent fellow?" screams Mrs. Tufton.  
 "Jim Bates takes off his crown and bows with dignity. 'May it please your ladyship, I'm the earl of Heaven,' he answers.  
 "Mrs. Tufton stares about her. The duke of Chicken Hollow was on one knee, trying not to let on his rheumatics was paining him, and Viscount Schooneruds was holding out a frothing beaker of beer, which he got from the ten-cent store and filled.  
 "That was when Mrs. Tufton really fainted, and she come to in Sam's arms just in time to hear Polly say: 'I guess I've been some sort of fool, Sam, but if you're of a forgiving nature—'  
 "Sam was forgiving all right."

**WHY STAY ON HIS FATHER'S FARM**  
 Farm Boy Winner of \$20 State-Wide Prize in Maryland Week Competition Gives the Answer.  
 EDWARD ADY,  
 Of Harford County.  
 What inducement does Maryland offer the Farmer? Boy to remain on the farm? First, in no state of the Union can he find a choice of so many phases of farming as here. Every condition favors his success, no matter what line of agriculture he may follow. He can become with assurance of success a general farmer, orchardist, stockman, dairyman, poultryman or he can combine several of these branches of farming profitably.  
 Further, there are two things he knows every man should do; one is to earn a living, the other, to develop within himself his latent possibilities. He knows if he gives up farming and undertakes to build up another business, that he loses by this change at least fifteen years of valuable time, since he has acquired many valuable facts through experience and observation, which facts would be of no financial value to him in another occupation. If he leaves the farm, he will have to begin wholly at the bottom of the ladder again.  
 The Maryland farmer's boy has spent many hours, days, and months studying and investigating conditions on the farm. He has learned the essentials of success, he can explain the many opportunities in agriculture. He has experimented with crop rotation. He knows how to estimate profits. He knows by experience the cost of farming operations. He has had experience with the necessary machinery to carry on farm work. He knows how to handle animals and what returns are required for them. He is not a stranger to the farm labor question. He has acquired some knowledge of shipping and marketing in a business way. He is better acquainted with the laws affecting land and labor than those of any other occupation. He has kept abreast of rural legislation and is fully equipped to put in practice all of his knowledge. As the inventory of facts grows, the reasons are deeper and clearer why he should remain on the farm.  
 To sum up these reasons, the Maryland farmer's boy should remain on the farm because he belongs there by hereditary principles. He is needed there to continue the work of his forefathers in a more practical and profitable way. He knows that by not remaining he would lose many years of experience and take up an uncertain proposition of which he is in darkness. He is confident that the soil is adapted to his occupation. The climate is ideal for his health and crop conditions, and from the economical side of the proposition there is no state in which he can practice farming more profitably than in Maryland. He is conscious of the fact that he can still be a pupil at any of the agricultural colleges and thus avoid the many ruts into which the old-time farmer fell. Finally, he knows that he will find pleasure and enjoyment in making two acres of land produce more than one formerly grew and in trying out many interesting experiments on a responsive soil.  
 Borrowing on Insurance.  
 It wouldn't look nice for a man to give his wife and children doughballs when the doctor had prescribed quinine in order that the husband and father might sell the drug to the chemist. Sure like a case of false pretense, wouldn't it?  
 I have talked to insurance men who say that borrowing money on a life policy is akin to the doughball operation. Recently published figures, however, show that nearly \$600,000,000 is now borrowed in that way. It is also said that nine out of every ten dollars so borrowed is never repaid—this abstracting a big part of the quinine out of the capsule left for the family.  
 To check the tendency to borrow, the companies have advanced interest rates to six per cent, but heretofore agents have made the ability to borrow on a policy one of the alluring features of insurance. I suppose it would be a happier situation all around if putting a mortgage on the insurance you talk out for your family's protection were made as onerous as robbing your baby's bank—Philadelphia Ledger.  
 Was Very Much In.  
 The collector was after a dead beat and there were rumors that he was in more serious trouble even than owing debts. The collector was told to get after him at once and run him down before anybody else got hold of him. So he chose a time of day when the debt would be least likely to be at home and went to his house and rang the bell. The man's wife came to the door. "Your husband is in?" he said sternly. "He made a statement rather than a question of it. She looked scared and answered: "Y—yes, sir." "I want to see him at once," he went on, very severely. "Why, you can't see him," she answered. "He's in, and yet I can't see him?" "I'd like to know why I can't?" "Because he's in for six months," she sobbed, and shut the door in his face.



Strawberry, Prize-Winning Ayrshire Cow.