

The WOOL INDUSTRY in THE AMERICAS

MAN'S first clothing was an animal pelt, and without doubt a sheep pelt. It may be suggested that the fig leaf antedates the sheepskin as an article of wear. This may be true, but the fig leaf can be considered only as a temporary expedient which was discarded with the first cool winds which swept over the Mesopotamian lowlands.

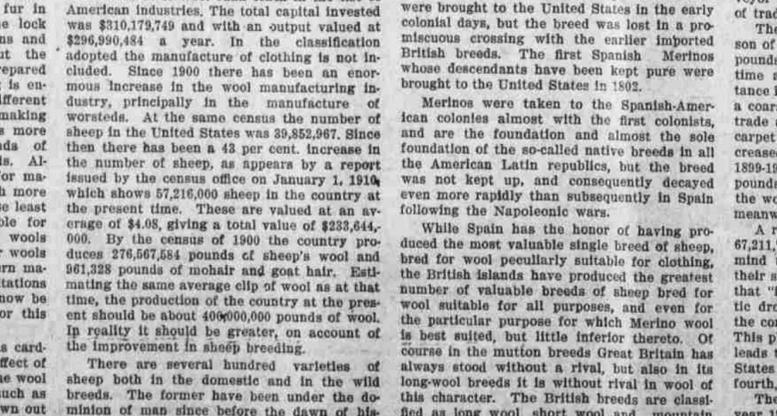
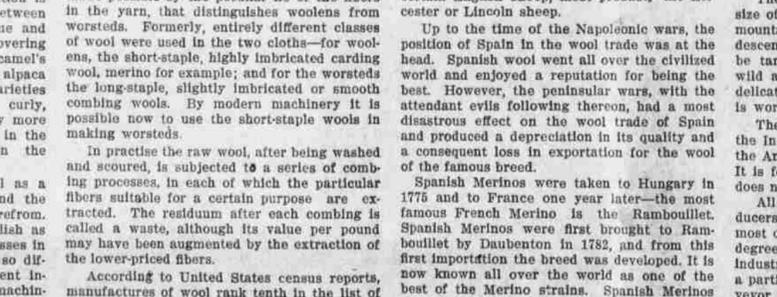
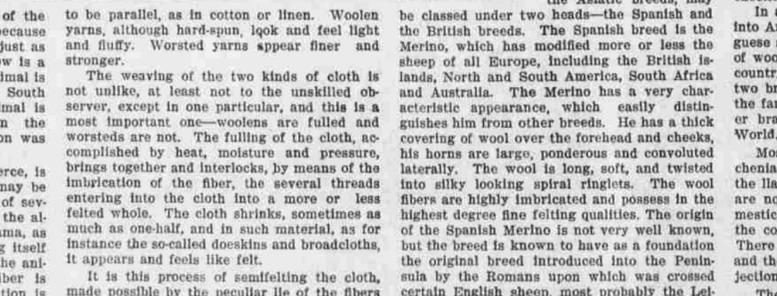
The sheep pelt or the wool plucked or sheared from it was the principal clothing of man from before the dawn of history down almost to the present day. Now cloth made from vegetable fibers, principally cotton, has a more extended use than wool. But this does not mean that cotton and linen are displacing wool as an article of human wear. Far from it; the use of wool constantly advances by enormous strides, and the even greater advance in the use of cotton is due in no small measure to the fact that the supply of wool can not meet the demand for clothing. Mankind must perform wear the vegetable fibers or go unclothed. The same fact is true of the product of the silkworm; the supply can never equal the demand. Cotton, of course, has conquered for itself a new field, the clothing of the unclothed races of the earth. In addition it has supplied new articles of clothing to civilized man, whose ancestors wore but little else than wool. The European or American of today does not wear less wool; in truth he wears more, but he also wears more articles of clothing, and these, for the most part, are cotton. There is a close parallel all over the world between the cattle and the sheep industry, but there are some important differences as well.

It has rarely happened and can scarcely happen again that cattle will anywhere be raised primarily for their horns and hides, but the raising of sheep for their wool is one of the well-recognized steps in the industry. It is the fact that this can be done so as to pay a handsome profit that built up the great sheep industries in the western part of the United States, in Australia and New Zealand, in South Africa, and now is building up a greater industry in South America. Free or very cheap pasturage is the fundamental condition for this kind of sheep raising. Were it not for these new lands, where the cost of feeding the sheep is nominal, the price of wool would advance to a point where wool clothing would be beyond the means of any except the very rich. Sheep raising is a profitable industry in England, or Germany, or the eastern half of the United States, not because of wool, but because of mutton. The fleece is a by-product, just as the hide of the steer or of the dairy cow is a by-product; the principal value of the animal is its flesh. In the new sheep centers of South America the principal value of the animal is its wool, and fortunes were made from the fleeces even when not a pound of mutton was exported or sold.

Wool, as the word is used in commerce, is not a product alone of the sheep. It may be wool, although it comes from the backs of several varieties of goats, from the camel, the alpaca, the guanaco, the vicuña, or the llama, as well as from the sheep. It is the thing itself and not the zoological classification of the animal which determines whether the fiber is wool, hair, or fur. Since the classification is commercial and not scientific the line between these three classes is necessarily vague and indistinct. For instance, the under covering of the camel may be camel's wool or camel's hair, and so we have alpaca hair or alpaca wool. From the sheep there are many varieties of wool, long and short, straight and curly, coarse and fine, and what is generally more important than any of these, varieties in the serrations or imbrications appearing on the surface of the fibers.

It is important in considering wool as a commercial commodity to keep in mind the three different kinds of cloth made therefrom. These are commercially known in English as wools, worsteds, and broadcloths. The processes in making these three kinds of cloth are so different as to make them entirely different industries, employing entirely different machinery. Felt is made from the wool or fur in mass, the cloth holding because of the lock clutch of the imbricated fiber. Wools and worsteds are spun from threads, but the threads in the two kinds of cloth are prepared in a different manner, and the weaving is entirely unlike. Formerly, entirely different kinds of wools were used for making the two kinds of cloth, or rather it is more accurate to say that only certain kinds of wools could be used in making worsteds. Almost any kind of wool could be used for making wools, although some were much more suitable than others, and, as a rule, those least suitable for wools were best suitable for worsteds. In effect, therefore, certain wools were used for wools and certain other wools for worsteds. With the improved modern machinery used in worsted mills these limitations are fading away, so that worsteds can now be made from wools formerly not used for this purpose.

The wool used for making wools is carded; that for worsteds is combed. The effect of these two processes is that in the first the wool fibers are crossed and interlocked as much as possible, and in the second they are drawn out



breeds. The long-wool breeds are the Leicester, Border Leicester, Cotswold, Lincoln, Kentish, Devon Longwool, South Devon, Wensleydale, and Roscommon.

The short-wool breeds—this class includes among others the famous mutton breeds—are the Oxford Down, Southdown, Shropshire, Hampshire Down, Suffolk, Ryeland, Somerset, and Dorset Horned. The mountain breeds are the Cheviot, Blackfaced Mountain, Herdwick, Lonk, Dartmoor, Exmoor, Welsh Mountain, and Limestone.

All of these breeds are English except the Border Leicester, Cheviot, and Blackfaced, which are Scotch, the Welsh which belongs to Wales, and the Roscommon to Ireland.

The Leicester from a historical standpoint is the most important of the long-wool English sheep, and it was the great reputation of the wool of this breed that gave England in the past its prominent position as a wool-producing country. Most important of all, it is the Leicester blood which is the foundation of many of the other best English breeds and as such has extended itself over all the world. The wool is fine, white, and long-stapled.

The Lincoln is the largest and heaviest fleeced sheep. Many of the fleeces will weigh from 18 to 20 pounds, with a staple 20 inches in length. The Lincoln resembles the Cotswold, but has a less-pronounced tuft on the forehead and the wool is closer curled.

The Southdowns, Shropshire, Hampshire Downs, Oxford Downs, and Dorsets are among the better-known short-wool sheep. The Dorset staple is the shortest.

The Cheviot is the best known among the mountain breeds. The Cheviot is sometimes called a middle-wool sheep.

The French breeds best known are the Choletaise, which carry a good fleece, the Laza, a short, thick-set animal with long-fibered but rather scanty wool, the Berriehome du Crevan, better known for its heavy milking qualities than for wool, and the Manchamp sheep, known as La Chamois, which produces a most excellent long and fine-fibered combed wool.

In addition to the domestic sheep introduced into America by the English, Spanish and Portuguese settlers, South America possesses a group of wool-bearing animals which are native to the country. This group, the auचना, is one of the two branches into which the existing genera of the family of the camelidae is divided. The other branch is the camel (camelus) of the Old World.

Most authorities agree in dividing the auचना into four species, the guanaco, the vicuña, the llama, and the alpaca. The two last named are not known in the wild state, but were domesticated by the native Indians long prior to the coming of the Spaniards to South America. There is no reason to doubt that the guanaco and the vicuña might also be brought under subjection.

The vicuña is a smaller animal, about the size of the fallow deer. It is found in the high mountains of Bolivia, Peru and Ecuador, seldom descending below 12,000 feet. Although it may be tamed, it is to all intents and purposes a wild animal. It yields an exceedingly fine and delicate wool of a reddish-yellow color, which is worth about twice as much as alpaca.

ON HIS FIRST SOCIAL CALL

Mr. Makinbrakes Succeeds in Distinguishing Himself in His Justly Celebrated Way.

Mr. Makinbrakes was expressing his gratification that a respectable family had moved into the house next to his.

"You may not like it at first, Mr. Newcome," he said, "for our street has kind of run down, and nobody that amounts to a pinch of snuff ever comes here to live any more—that is—I mean, that's the way they talk about our street, but it isn't exactly true, for we have had sometimes just as good citizens as you'll find anywhere; the family that occupied that house you've just moved into were exceptionally nice people, and we were sorry to see them move away, because you never can tell what kind of—people will come next, you know—might be the cheapest kind of skates, you see—I'm not speaking of anybody personally, or, rather I am—for one is likely to be polite to—h'm!—perfect strangers, and—er—encourage them to borrow things when you—by the way, Mr. Newcome, do you think the Cubs stand any chance of winning the championship this year?"

NATURALLY.



Biffs—How did the baby show turn out?
Bings—Oh, it was a howling success.

SAVED OLD LADY'S HAIR

"My mother used to have a very bad humor on her head which the doctors called an eczema, and for it I had two different doctors. Her head was very sore and her hair nearly all fell out in spite of what they both did. One day her niece came in and they were speaking of how her hair was falling out and the doctors did it no good. She says, 'Aunt, why don't you try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment?' Mother did and they helped her. In six months' time the itching, burning and scaling of her head was over and her hair began growing. Today she feels much in debt to Cuticura Soap and Ointment for the fine head of hair she has for an old lady of seventy-four.

"My own case was an eczema in my feet. As soon as the cold weather came my feet would itch and burn and then they would crack open and bleed. Then I thought I would flee to my mother's friends, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I did for four or five winters, and now my feet are as smooth as any one's. Ellsworth Dunham, Hiram, Me., Sept. 30, 1908."

A Practical Discourse.

One stormy day the children were amusing themselves indoors, playing church. "Now, Florence," said Theodore, "I'll be the minister and tell you what you must do, and you'll be the people, and you must listen and do what I tell you." Climbing up on a chair, he began his sermon "Florence, you must be a very good girl and do whatever your brother wants you to. If he wants your playthings, you must let him have them, and if you want any of his, you just let 'em alone."—Christian Herald.

An Embryo Emancipator.

A little miss riding on a Brooklyn trolley car the other day tendered the conductor half fare. "How old are you, little girl?" he queried, gingerly handling her fare.

She pursed her lips for a moment, then calmly opened her purse, dropped two more pennies into the conductor's extended palm, snatched her purse and demurely replied: "You have your fare, sir; my statistics are my own!"

Resinol Ointment Is Used in Every Country of the World as the Best Remedy for Itching Piles.

I was terribly annoyed with itching piles for twenty-five years. I found such great relief with the first application of Resinol Ointment that in future I would not think of being without it. An occasional application is all that is necessary.

Christopher Holmes, Brookline, Mass.

Up in the Air.

"I have been at the top of Pike's Peak, which is more than 14,000 feet above sea level. What was the greatest height you ever reached?"

"I don't know just what the altitude was, but it must have been much greater than that which you mention. I made the ascent shortly after I had stopped with my bare feet on a humble bee's nest."

Would Mean a Better Show.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "there is a book. Now, stand up straight and sing like a little man."

The song was "Nearer, My God, No sooner had the school commenced to sing that a little girl waved her hand frantically. Stopping the singing, the teacher inquired the cause.

"Please, teacher, I think Johnny will get nearer if he whistles!"—Judge.

When Rubbers Become Necessary.

And your shoes pinch, shake, and hurt your feet, use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for breaking in new shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Crude, but Comforting.

"You are having a lot of fun with that kite of yours," said the neighbor.

"Yes," replied Ben Franklin, "there's a great deal of satisfaction in getting a little long distance electricity without being told that the line's busy."

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY; DISPELS COLDS, AND HEADACHES DUE TO CONSTIPATION. BEST FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN—YOUNG AND OLD.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS—ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE. MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

ONE SIZE ONLY. REGULAR PRICE 50¢ A BOTTLE

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT

Complacent Smoker Had No Use for the Bands, So What Was the Difference.

There were four of them on the rear platform of a car, thrown together, so to speak, by a rough track. All were smoking. An odor, not of cigars, detracted somewhat from interest in the general conversation.

The odor became pronounced. One of the quartette cast about for a reason. He saw one of his companions complacently smoking a cigar that had burned down past the flaring rod band that girdled it. There remained no question of the source of the odor.

"Excuse me," the discoverer said to the complacent one, "your cigar band is burning."

"That's all right, old man," the complacent one replied, "I'm not saving them."

The Laughing Barber.

Jim Rice, the coach of the Columbia crew, was praising a stalwart freshman.

"He's so young and tender," said the coach, "you'd never think he could row. Why, they laugh at him at the barber's."

"As he was getting his hair cut the other day he said to the barber wistfully: 'Do you think I'll have a strong beard? My father has a very strong one.'"

"It looks to me," said the barber, "as though you took after your mother."

Aroused Sporting Instinct.

An Irish policeman who was also something of a sportsman, had been posted on a road near Dublin to catch the scorching motorist. Presently one came along at 20 miles an hour, and the policeman saw it pass without a sign. Next came a large motor traveling at 40 miles an hour, and the eyes of the guardian of the public brightened. And then one passed at the rate of a mile a minute. "Begorrah," said Pat, slapping his thigh, "that's the best of the lot."

Invariably.

"When I looked over my mail," said one young author, "there was nothing in it excepting bills or rejected manuscripts."

"I know," replied the other, "it's always either something due or nothing doing."

Willing to Help.

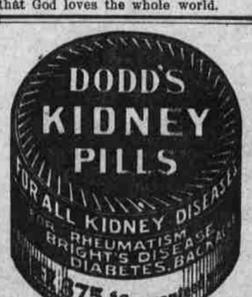
"If we didn't have the children," she bitterly declared, "I'd get a divorce from you."

"I'll write and see if I can't get my folks to take them."

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar better quality than most 10c cigars.

Nothing makes us richer that does not make us more thankful.

Our tears are round to remind us that God loves the whole world.



DAISY FLY KILLER

It is growing smaller every day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. 25¢. Lines use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. 25¢. Lines use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE.

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KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ET CETERA AT DRUGGISTS. TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50¢ PLANTEN'S PHARMACY, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Man Was Not to Blame

But the Outcome of the Unfortunate Incident Was Just as Depressing As If He Had Been.

A human interest story of no small proportions was enacted on Fourth avenue on a recent afternoon when a small girl pinched the fleshy arm of a dignified lady, who was presumably a relative or close acquaintance, and then hopped back into the narrow

doorway of a dry goods store, says the Louisville Times. A benevolent minded gentleman, who catches a joke before it lands, observed the little girl's maneuver and was metaphorically jerked back to earthly troubles from a ruminations of childhood effervescence by the stern voice of the lady whose arm had been punctured and dignity ruffled.

"Sir," she shouted, "what do you mean by your outrageous conduct?"

Her wrath was unappeasable save by the outlet of her expression in words, apparently. And the feelings of the gentleman who was now only too quick to see the humor of his position as well as the horror of being thus accosted on a public thoroughfare can only be described by the word chagrin, which covered a multiplicity of emotions—among which anger at the sharp-tongued and self-deluded lady was strong.

He realized that an explanation

would make more things for her to scream out loud and so besought his antagonist "not to address her remarks to him" in a tone that implied that another was to blame. But, as anticipated, all she appeared capable of doing was to heap fresh calumny upon her innocent victim. Realizing his desperate situation—that she was incapable of understanding the truth—and his own inability to prove his story, and also the law which gives to woman the last word, he managed to pass on up the street, but his natural

ly cheerful disposition has a fagged and dampened aspect and he doesn't dispense quite as much sunshine as of yore.

Cheap Extravagance.

"Say, the amount of capital of that new trust won't fill this head line."

"How much is it?"

"It's \$300,000,000."

"Add another cipher."

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