PROFITABLE DAIRYING

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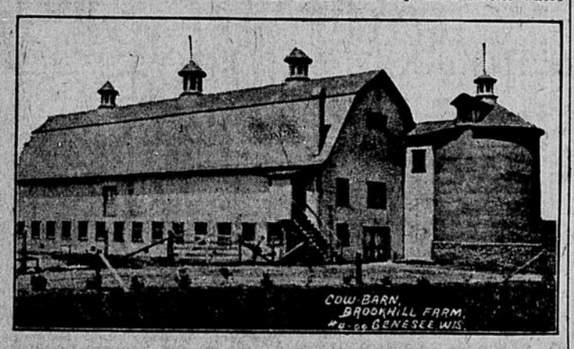
Judgment in Feeding

To accompush the most profitable results from the dairy herd judgment must always be used in selecting and preparing the feeds which compile the ration. It is not a new idea that cheap feeds are oftentimes more stimulating to great results than are those feeds which sell for high prices. There was a time when the feeder of the corn belt was misled into believing that there were certain feeds that if fed in small amounts had the power of producing great results. Consequently he was led to purchase in large amounts patent stock foods which cost him anywhere from $100 to $200 per ton. Ten years ago there were thousands of tons of such feed sold annually, but greatly to the credit of the present-day farmer and feeder, there is being very little of this food sold at the present time. The farmer realizes that all foodstuffs are made up of the same kinds of nutrients; namely, protein, carbohydrates, fat and mineral matter. The only difference between any of these feeds is in the proportion of these different nutrients. When the patent stock foods were analyzed it was found that they contained less protein, or the most expensive feeding nutrient, than did oil meal, cottonseed meal, gluten feed and many of the commercial foodstuffs upon the market that are sold for the purpose of forming a balanced ration when fed with corn. The chief value of the stock foods rested, of course, in their stimulating and appetizing power. In other words, these foods had the power of adding palatability to the ration, but the intelligent, successful feeder of today finds it possible to so mix his ration as to make it sufficiently palatable without the use of these condiments costing eight or ten cents per pound.

Six Points to Consider in Feeding.

Besides the consideration of quality and quantity, there are six essential points to be considered in formulating rations for the herd. They must be palatable so that the cow will eat in large amounts and waste very little of the feed. They must contain a sufficient amount of digestible nutrients and for this reason concentrates must be fed in addition to hay, straw and grass. They must be inexpensive in order to insure a profit. There must be a sufficient amount of variety in order that the feeder may change his ration from time to time and keep the cow always ready for her next meal. There must be a certain amount of succulence summer and winter if the ration is to accomplish the best results.



The Silo.

One of the chief sources of all of these points is the silo. There is no feed more palatable, more easily digested, affording more of a variety and costing as small an amount in the corn belt as does corn silage and I am confident that the time is close at hand when silos on the farm will be as plentiful as corn cribs are at the present time. It has other advantages in that it is useful in feeding other farm animals. It supplies in the winter time the succulence of the June pastures. It is convenient in that the feeder is not compelled to go to the cornfield and pick the dry cornstalks out of the snow on cold, frosty mornings. Experiments prove that milk and butter fat can be produced for at least one-third less cost where corn silage is used than where the cow must subsist wholly on dry feed. The farmer of the corn belt, has during the past year, demonstrated that he is aware of the fact that silage is one of the very best and cheapest feeds that can be supplied to farm animals. In Iowa there are to be found up to this year in the neighborhood of 1,200 silos on farms and during the present year there have been sold and erected on other Iowa farms in the neighborhood of 1,200 more and likely it is that during the coming year the number of silos in this state will be again doubled. The chief objection to the silo at the present time, and, in fact, the only objection that the writer has heard for some time, is that the first cost is a considerable expense—which is true. However, if one stops to compare the actual cost of storage space of foods for farm animals it is readily found that the silo is the cheapest structure that can be built upon the farm. As a matter of fact, one of the great losses of the farmer in the corn belt at the present time is the loss of foodstuffs which remain in the fields exposed during the entire winter to the elements of the weather, and any method by which these same feeds can be taken indoors out of the weather and saved rather than wasted adds greatly to the producing capacity and to the net profits of the farmer.

Capacity of the Silo.

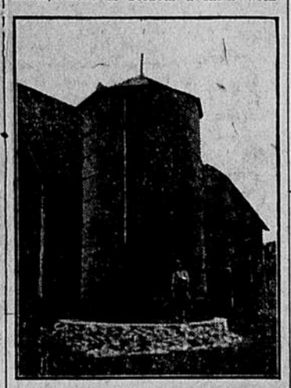
It is a well-known fact that 400 cubic feet of barn space is required for the storage of one ton of clover hay; 50 cubic feet of silo space will suffice for the storage of one ton of silage; therefore, it requires eight times as much storage space in the hay mow to store one ton of feed as it does in the silo. However, corn silage contains 80 per cent. of water and for this reason the silo will not contain as great an amount of dry matter in comparison, but we do find that one cubic foot of silo space contains as much dry matter as two cubic feet in the hay mow, and reduced to terms of digestible feeding nutrients, which in reality is the standpoint from which all foodstuffs should be figured, we find that one cubic foot of silage space will hold as many digestible feeding nutrients as two and one-third cubic feet of space in the hay mow. In consequence, if we were to build a hay mow that would hold as much feed as a 100-ton silo, it would be necessary to build a barn with a storage space for 800 tons of hay, or if we were to supply the same storage capacity as is found in a 100-ton silo for the storage of dry matter, a barn with a capacity of 200 tons of hay would be necessary. Figuring further, if we were to build a barn with the capacity for holding digestible feeding nutrients in amounts as great as could be stored in a 100-ton silo, it would be necessary to build a barn with the capacity to hold 233 1-3 tons of clover hay. This winter in particular demonstrates more clearly than most winters the value of a silo and the feeding nutrients that can be saved through its use. It was estimated that in the middle of January there was remaining in the cornfields of the corn belt from 20 to 25 per cent. of this last year's crop which could not be harvested on account of the severe snowy weather. As a result of this, much of this year's crop of corn was ruined and wasted. One of the largest corn raisers in Iowa who is also a dairyman and milks from 60 to 75 cows, had all of his corn crop under shelter where it could not be wasted in view of the fact that over 50 acres of his corn went at once into his enormous silos and was in good condition to afford the greatest amount of feeding nutrients in the most palatable and digestible form. The remainder of his corn was cut up at once and put into shocks to be shredded and the better portion of the shredded fodder used to supply dry matter for the cows in conjunction with the silage, and those portions which might be termed as waste were used as bedding to absorb the nitrogenous waste from the animals and returned again to the field during the late winter or early spring in the form of fertilizing constituents for the upbuilding of the fields from which the crop itself was taken.

Silage is Succulent.

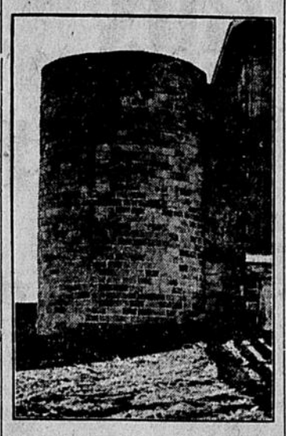
There is one distinct advantage in corn silage which is not enumerated in its feeding analysis. That is the moisture or succulence which it contains. The American feeder has not realized in the past the great value of succulence added to the ration of his farm animals. It is a common saying that animals fed largely for a long time on dry corn become burnt out, and true it is that their digestive apparatus has become more or less impaired. This result is overcome by the feeding of succulent foods, which fact has been recognized by feeders of the older countries for many years. Rations for dairy animals as well as for other farm animals in Scotland, England, Ireland and other countries across the water are made up largely of beets, mangoes and carrots. One reason for this is because of the high price of land in those countries and the corresponding cheapness of farm labor, but the result of it is that we find animals in those countries in much better condition, producing more largely of beef, milk or any of the products for which they are fed, than the animals of our own country. When we are desirous of improving a blood for breeding up our farm animals, we import it from the old countries. If it be Jersey cattle we bring them from the Jersey Isles; if Guernsey cattle they come from the Guernsey Isles; and the same is true of all other farm animals. Now, to a great extent this is due to the fact that for hundreds of years the feeders and breeders of these older countries have realized the value of the use of good sires and have continued through many generations to breed their animals up to the point of their present excellence. But they have been assisted greatly by their methods of feeding in that they have resorted to formulating a ration that was not only palatable, rich in its feeding nutrients, cheap in its cost, but also succulent in its nature and conducive to keeping the digestive apparatus in the best possible condition of health and thrift. The feeders are aware of the fact that just so long as an animal remains in good healthy condition in this respect, large gains from the feed given him will result.

Prominence of the Silo.

In the eastern sections of the United States, or more truly in the dairy districts, there is seldom a farm without one or more silos, and the day is rapidly coming when the man without a silo will have a difficult time in making a profitable competition with the one who resorts to the use of the silo. This is true of all farm products and especially is it true of dairy products if the consumer has been led to the point where he is paying extremely large prices. As a matter of fact, he is paying for dairy products almost as much as he can afford to pay and the dairy farmer should begin to realize that he is receiving extremely large prices for the commodities which he is producing. It is a shame and a disgrace for the farmer in the corn belt to be compelled to say that he cannot afford to produce butter for an average price of from 25 to 30 cents a pound the year through, or milk averaging when it reaches the consumer more than five cents a quart. This statement is in view of the fact that farmers in older countries are doing this very thing on land which rents annually for as much as a large portion of the land in the corn belt sells for. It is possible to make great profits out of the dairy business at the present prevailing prices of both dairy products and food stuffs, but it is necessary for the farmer and dairyman to surround his efforts with better conditions in the form of better cows, better feed produced more intelligently and combined more thoughtfully. In other words, the time is close at hand when the up-to-date farmer will be vastly different from the farmer and dairyman that we have known in the past. He will place himself more in a position of the business man, the merchant or the manufacturer. He will be acquainted with every individual animal upon his farm even as is the merchant acquainted with everyone of his customers. He will be acquainted with every feature pertaining to every acre of ground of which his farm is made up, even as the manufacturer is acquainted with every machine in his factory. Whenever this time comes conditions on the farm will not only be more intensive but methods will be more diversified and although it is difficult to predict that prices of farm commodities will be much greater than they are at the present time, it is a certainty that farms will be more valuable and the commodities that are now being produced upon the farm, especially the dairy products, will be produced for a much less cost per pound than at the present time.



Improved Silo.



New Tile Silo at Iowa State College.

An English Custom.

In England a small carafe, or water bottle, with a drinking glass inverted over the top, is always kept in every bedroom, and freshly filled morning and night. This is a most convenient custom where there is not running water in or near the room, as one will often go without the wished for swallow after a disagreeable pill, or to relieve a sudden cough or sneeze, rather than trouble to send for it. Children are always "wanting a drink," and they can be taught to get it for themselves if it is always in some convenient place, and kept free from dust by the overturned tumbler is far better for them than ice water in an open pitcher.

A Mistake.

"You don't want to make any mistake about Philadelphia's being a slow town," said Dobbleigh. "No, sirree. I discounted a 30-day note over there once and, by jingo, 30 days pass just as quickly over there as they do here!"—Lippincott's.

Candid Caddies.

Caddies, as every one knows, often become expert golf players, and trotting about the links at more than one local are youngsters who could put it over the men whose clubs they carry in a straight game. It often happens, therefore, that the amateur golfer happening to draw one of these diminutive cracks as his attendant finds himself playing in a mysteriously depressing atmosphere. The contempt that the caddy feels for the playing of some of the amateurs is sometimes beyond his power to suppress.

At the Philadelphia Country club they are telling a story of a swell young beginner who appeared to think the only qualification necessary for golf was a lot of staggering clothes. He started over the links with a young lady who had similar delusions. They played awhile with one of the best caddie-golfers as an attendant.

"Do you think," asked the young man, turning to the caddie with a kindly air, "do you think we'll be able to get around the course before dusk?"

"If you run, sir," said the caddie, grimly.

Only Perfect Insulator.

"Thomas A. Edison prophesies the disappearance of the horse and the disappearance of the shop assistant," said the editor. "Transportation will be electrical some day, and shops will be automatic, slot-machine concerns.

"Mr. Edison is always original and striking. I remember the first time I ever interviewed him.

"'Mr. Edison,' I said, in the course of the interview, 'what is the very best insulator?'

"'The only absolutely perfect insulator,' he replied, 'is poverty.'"

Tan in the Tropics.

Some whites in the tropics do not tan, but take on a peculiar whitish color, even when the blood is strong and healthy. This is strikingly true in damp, hot places, and one sees some of the whitest people of Barbados.

First English Horse Race.

Chester, England, claims to be the birthplace of English horse racing, and its first contest was in 1609, when three bells were hung up as a prize by the mayor.

KAISER ENTERTAINS AMERICANS ON HIS YACHT

PARTY ON THE HOHENZOLLERN

It is said that Americans are not especially in favor with the new king of England, but the emperor of Germany still counts many of them among his personal friends, and often entertains them on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. The illustration accompanying is from a photograph of one of these yachting parties, the lady at the kaiser's immediate right being Mrs. Goelet of New York.

CITY'S NEW TIPPLE

Buttermilk Adopted by Chicagoans as Best Hot Weather Drink.

It Is Chasing Mint Julep From Bar and Has Relegated Sundae to Rear of Drug Stores—Dealers Busy.

Chicago.—Buttermilk — the drink that is making Chicago famous.

If you don't live strictly on a buttermilk diet during the hot weather you don't belong, and dairymen, doctors, drug-store keepers, club men, caterers and restauranteurs have as much as agreed upon it.

According to people who devote much of their time to the laudable labor of selling thirst quenching beverages, buttermilk has for the last five years steadily increased in popularity as a hot-weather drink until today it is the most sought after of all, having surpassed such rivals as the once-favored ice-cream soda, the mint smash or the entrancing julep.

When the thermometer hovers between 88 and 95, buttermilk becomes the cup that cheers and never inebriates, no matter how plenteously imbibed. Drink experts say so. They say that this once more or less despised liquid is now called for more frequently than any other in country clubs, in drug stores, in hotels, in restaurants and in buffets.

It is served in the country clubs instead of highballs and other possibly attractive but certainly heating mixtures, being put up in long, cool-appearing cylindrical bottles. It is advertised in drug stores "from our own churn," and is outselling the soda and sundae. It is made by private families from "lacto-bacilli" tablets, which are placed in unskimmed milk. At hotels and restaurants it is served ice-cold in bottles made especially for buttermilk.

And why? Because for a long time physicians have been pointing out that it is the best hot-weather drink. They have said that it is the most easily digested, the most cooling, the most healthful. They have declared it even an excellent hot-weather food. And besides that, there are comparatively few people, it is said, who don't take to buttermilk naturally, like a duck to water.

"Buttermilk?" queried Manager Marsh of the Borden Dairy company. "Why, we are selling more buttermilk right now than ever before. It is the Chicago summer drink, and we are in a position to know. It is being sold everywhere—because 'most everyone has a nicked to spare and 'most everyone likes buttermilk. Almost every retail store where they sell soft drinks is calling for buttermilk in large quantities this summer. And then a whole lot of it goes to private homes, too. It's a great drink, is buttermilk—the ideal drink."

"The sales of buttermilk increase every year," said Manager Bowman of the Bowman Dairy company, "and this year there is more of it sold, I believe, than ever before. Of course, there is more sweet milk sold than buttermilk, but sweet milk is used for cooking and buttermilk is purely a drink. Within the last six years there has been a steady increase in the consumption of sweet milk, but buttermilk has certainly kept pace with it."

Out at the Lake Zurich dairies the foregoing statement were agreed with.

"Why, it's remarkable the quantity of buttermilk that is being called for," said James Davidson, manager of the dairy. "We are shipping more of it to Chicago this year than ever before. If it isn't the favorite hot weather drink for Chicago, I'd like to know what on earth is."

Others said that there was only one summer attraction in this city that could compare with the lake breeze and that was—

Buttermilk.

Young Horse Thief.

Suffolk, Va.—Ralph Hezekiah Hinton, nine years old, possibly the youngest horse thief ever convicted, was found guilty in Justice Deberry's court on the second offense.

Owing to his youth there was no prosecution for the first horse stolen, but when he disappeared with Thomas Smith's horse he was pursued and captured after a four-mile chase by Hurricane Branch and a posse.

"Dry" For All Time.

Fresno, Cal.—Dry in perpetuity is the restriction placed by the Santa Fe railroad in all deeds to property in the new town of River Bank, which is to be a midvalley division point on that line. District Agent Hobart says it is the first town laid out by a railroad to exclude saloons for all time.

MAKES BRIDLE TO BUY BOOKS

Montana Prisoner Serving Long Term is Eager to Spend Idle Time Profitably.

Douglass, Ariz.—C. C. Allen does not claim to be a master of the lyre, but the Douglass Chamber of Commerce and Mines has just received an appealing letter from him which shows that while he does not hope to get out of the state prison at Deer Lodge, Montana, yet he has employed his one shining talent well in hope of using his time behind the bars so well that when he gains his freedom he will lead a better life. Here is the letter, which explains itself:

"You may be surprised to receive this letter, as I am an inmate of Montana state prison. I am serving quite a long term here, and wish to put in part of my time studying. Having this in view, I have spent several months in tedious work upon a fancy horse hair bridle, in the hope that I should be able to raise enough money out of its disposal to purchase the books that I am in need of.

"It is in regard to this bridle that I take the liberty of addresing you, asking if you will take an interest in disposing of it for me. The bridle is made of thousands of strands of varied colored horse-hair, and it will be found useful and strong as well as a work of art. C. C. Allen, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana."

Allen probably sent his letter to Douglass in the hope that some cowpuncher or Mexican Vaquero, who delight in gay saddles and ornamental bridles and horse trappings, might offer a field for purchase.

Badgers as Woman's Pets.

Spokane, Wash.—A fad has been inaugurated by young women of Othello, Wash., which threatens to cause a rise in the badger market.

The fad is domesticating badgers for pets, and already several of these animals are enduring captivity. It is not an unusual sight to meet a badger in the street of Othello on an afternoon, in tow of its fair mistress.

The animals seem to take kindly to their new sphere and submit peaceably to the fondling of admirers.

Troops Will Fight Fires.

Washington.—President Taft has authorized the use of troops to fight forest fires in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California.

PROTECT THE BIRDS.

International Movement Submitted to Our Government.

Fourteen of World Powers Be Arrayed Against Butchery of Feathered Tribe of Globe for Millinery Ornamentation.

New York.—To array 14 of the world powers against the butchery of the birds of the globe for millinery ornamentation is the object of an international movement which has been formally called to the attention of the United States government from this city. Recommendations for the prohibition of this feather traffic by non-export and nonimport laws in Great Britain, German, France, Italy, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Hungary, Austria, Bavaria and this country have just been filed with Secretary of State Knox at Washington by William Dutcher, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, who represented the United States at the recent International Ornithological congress in Berlin, where they were framed and unanimously indorsed by delegates from every part of the world.

For the first time in history the ornithological authorities in their international conclave are reported to have been able to unite upon some simple course of action that would best check the economic loss of billions of dollars each year that has been shown to result from the killing of the pest-destroying and plague-preventing wild birds of land and water.

Acting as an "international committee for the protection of birds," a score of ornithological experts selected from the nobility and scientists of 14 of the leading nations are placing before their governments the proposition of co-operation to break up the destruction of bird life by the world-wide traffic in feathers. Though the people of the country have come to extend reasonable protection to their birds in many states, the destruction of American bird life must go on as long as any foreign country continues to offer a market for the sale of the scalps of the birds of the United States, according to Mr. Dutcher.

"Americans need the help of the great world powers—as every other people need our help—to check the destruction of the birds who work for our common prosperity and health," he says. "Owing to the high prices offered for the plumes of white herons, birds of paradise, humming birds, albatrosses and similar species in the European markets, these birds have been slaughtered almost to the point of extinction. On the other hand, thousands of the valuable insectivorous wild birds and game birds of Europe are shipped here as cage birds and to make choice tidbits in our restaurants. Only by putting a stop to the export and import of birds butchered for commercial purposes can the nations of the earth hope to retain their valuable bird resources. It remains for the American people to take the first step in this very vital movement."

BEETLE KILLING ELM TREES

Expert Who Examined Roosevelt's Chestnuts Reports Other Ravages in Four States.

New York.—A great plague of elm leaf beetles has swept over this section of the country this summer, according to Director Murrill of the Bronx botanical bardens. Mr. Murrill recently made a trip of investigation through four states and says that he found the condition of the elm trees alarming everywhere.

The beetle, however, is not the only enemy to the trees which is working. Mr. Murrill was called to Sagamore Hill, where he made an examination of the chestnut trees, which are Colonel Roosevelt's pride. When Colonel Roosevelt returned from Africa he sent word to the Bronx botanical gardens that something was wrong with his trees, and asked that an expert be sent to inspect them.

Mr. Murrill discovered that almost every tree on the colonel's estate was dead. The canker, a rapid-growing fungus, had started beneath the bark of the trees, and after killing the trees had spread quickly all over them. It traveled with surprising swiftness, and within two months caused thousands of dollars worth of damage.

COW NOW GIVES BLUE MILK.

New York Farmer Getting Ten Cents Quart for Animal's Product—Lightning Hit Her.

Tannersville, N. Y.—If Harvey Baker, a farmer, could only get another cow and another bolt of lightning he would have money in the bank. He said so himself in describing an untoward occurrence in which his only cow, Fannie, and a thunderstorm played the principal roles.

For several years Fannie's generosity in the matter of giving milk has been Baker's chief asset. Selling the milk for 8 conts a quart and the fact that Fannie has always been an accommodating cow have made it possible for the farmer to keep his head above water. He has laid in no surplusage of wealth, but after what has happened he is sure that if he had one more cow and if the weather conditions were propitious he would soon be a landed proprietor.

During the thunderstorm Baker discovered that a bolt of lightning had struck his only cow. Was he downhearted? No. Not after he found that as a result of the lightning episode Fannie yields milk of a light blue color, which, because of its novelty, now commands 10 cents a quart, instead of 8 cents, which is all that buyers in this section will pay for white milk. The bolt of lightning has made Fannie a versatile cow, in that in the morning she yields blue milk and at night white. A judicious admixture of the two colors produces a quality of milk which is so good that Frederick C. Boynton, proprietor of the St. Charles hotel, has ordered all he can get of it.

When Baker, after exhaustive experiments, found that Fannie's color scheme bids fair to be a permanent fixture he set out to get another cow. He has made arrangements for the leasing of an animal of which he has heard many kind words. Now all that he needs is another thunderstorm.

NO EYE JABBERS IN MOSCOW

Women Cannot Get Aboard Cars if They Have Hatpins With Uncovered Points.

Moscow.—The prefect of this city is suddenly popular with the men. But the women regard him as a meddlesome and ignorant person. For he has issued an order that no woman is to be allowed to use the street cars unless the points of her hatpins are protected.

Several claims for damages were brought before the courts recently by sufferers from hatpin wounds and the frequency of the injuries caused the prefect to take action. One man who claimed damages for an injured eye engaged a smart lawyer, who contended that not only had the defendant wounded a harmless citizen but she had broken the law. Moscow being under martial law, and the carrying of a lethal weapon being illegal, except under a permit from the police. The woman was fined accordingly in addition to being ordered to recompense the sufferer.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

LONELIEST ENGLISH DUCHESS

The loneliest and lovelliest duchess in all England is our own Consuela Vanaderbilt. Daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, she was only eighteen years old when in 1895 she married the Duke of Marlborough. Her splendid fortune was used in part to pay the debts of the young duke and to rehabilitate his mansions and estates and for a time the union was a happy one. King Edward was much impressed by the charm of the American girl and her position in British society was assured. But the duke failed to appreciate the kindness of fortune in giving him so sweet and accomplished a wife and placing so many millions at his disposal. He neglected the duchess and the couple became estranged, though no divorce followed. English society, backed by King Edward, gladly would have shown its sympathy with the beautiful American and she might have queened it in the most exclusive circles, but, while making no complaint, her grace has preferred a life of semi-seclusion, devoting herself largely to philanthropy.

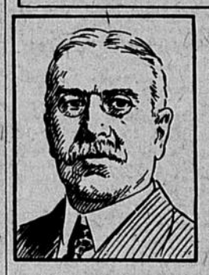
Tall, graceful, with a refined beauty which would be noticeable in any gathering and with limitless wealth at her command—with all her natural and worldly endowments the duchess of Marlborough never gives the outside world the appearance of happiness. It may be part of her petite beauty that some faintly traceable expression of sadness should cling to her face; it may be that her face is but the index to her heart.

Whichever the case, her grace never suggests to those who see her from time to time that she is happy. She is rarely known to smile. Wearing her $50,000 chinchilla cloak, she has sat through a Platonic lecture unmoved by the playful fancies of a favorite society lecturer; standing at the top of the giant stairs of Sunderland house, she has, in a Paquin gown of silk, received the guests of a charitable gathering—smilingly, it is true, but not in the happy way.

The loneliest duchess in London one might call her—lonely, with all her friends, lonely in that great house of hers, with its fine pictures and tapestries and wonderfully carved ceilings and innumerable powdered flunkies, lonely with all her diamonds and ropes of pearls and sables and chinchillas.

Her two boys are delicate, and need constant care. For them she leaves her house in Curzon street to live in Roehampton, or in some little village in Kent with a more generous climate. No mother could be more attentive. She is nearly always with them. Yet—the loneliest duchess in England.

HEADS MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY



President Harry Burns Hutchins of the University of Michigan, is sixty-four years of age. He was born in Lisbon, N. H., and prepared himself for college at the Conference seminary at Tilton and at the Vermont Conference seminary at Newbury.

He entered Wesleyan university at Middleton at the age of nineteen, but on account of poor health was unable to complete the year. Later, however, he took up the studies of physiology and surgery at Vermont university. In 1867 his parents having moved to Michigan, he entered Ann Arbor. Here he kept at the head of his class, was its valedictorian and commencement orator, and in 1871 graduated with honors and with the degree of bachelor of philosophy. After his graduation he went to Owosso and was placed in charge of the public schools there. The next year Professor Hutchins returned to the state university at Ann Arbor and was made instructor in rhetoric and history, being advanced to the position of assistant professor the following year. He continued in this capacity for over three years, when he entered the legal profession, and in partnership with his father-in-law was in active practise for several years, when he again became connected with the university as professor of law. He afterward went to Ithaca and organized a department of law in Cornell. Michigan got him back again in 1875, he was made dean of the department in which he had previously been instructor, and during the years when President Angell was absent as minister to Turkey he was the acting president of the university.

For a dozen years he has been dean of the law department and has made a record as an advocate of more dignity in undergraduate life, keeping the scholastitc requirements in the department always at the highest standards. The regents of the university feel that in President Hutchins they have a man who combines both a high degree of scholarship and a genius for administration, qualities very necessary in this important position.

PEARSONS WOULD DIE POOR

D. K. Pearsons, the Chicago philanthropist, who has given six million dollars to small colleges, expects to give away the rest of his money this year and to retire into a sanitarium to await the end of a very long life. Dr. Pearsons is over ninety years old and afflicted with rheumatism. He will sell his home and spend the balance of his days in the sanitarium. He praises his own wisdom in disposing of his wealth before his death, and says he knows where it has gone and has prevented any contest after he is gone.

April 14, his next birthday anniversary, Dr. Pearsons plans to make his last bequests to his colleges, which will be the last of his fortune. He will then rest content waiting for the end.

"A man is his own best executor," said Dr. Pearsons, "and I intend to be mine. I will sell my home and use the money to pay my debts." Dr. Pearsons always speaks of his conditional pledges as his "debts." "I will make no more presents until my next birthday," he said. "Then I will dispose of everything."

All is in readiness at the Pearsons home for a new tenant. Thomas, the Pearsons butler and general factotum, has been packing things for several weeks.

"As soon as the house is sold I shall go to the sanitarium," said he, "and prepare for the final distribution. For twenty-four years I have lived in the old mansion. Twenty-one of the years I have been giving. I have given something like $6,000,000 to twenty-nine colleges and institutions in twenty-four states. My debts, yes, that is what I call them. You see, I have promised Berea college $100,000 if $400,000 additional is raised.

"That is one debt I must meet April 14. Then there are other conditional debts that I must meet. You know, I investigate every college or institution I aid, and as I am getting pretty well along in years I think I would rather get rid of everything right away.

"When my house is sold and my debts met I shall have been my own executor and shall have closed the estate entirely.

THE FOUNDER OF ESPERANTO

Considerable interest was manifested in the sixth international congress of Esperanto, the universal language, which convened in Washington recently and was in session a week. The delegates numbered 500, coming from 40 nations, and among them was Dr. L. L. Zamenhof of Warsaw, Poland, the author of the new language, whose portrait is here presented.

At some of the meetings the only language spoken was Esperanto and the play "As You Like It" was presented in that tongue.

Esperanto is said to be making considerable progress in the United States and has been taken up by scientists, linguists, teachers, public men and commercial houses. At its last session the Maryland legislature passed a law permitting the study of Esperanto in the public schools. At the congress in Washington the teaching of Esperanto in the public schools of this country and in other lands was discussed and advocated.

Esperanto is not intended to supersede any other tongue, but is meant to be supplementary to other languages, aiding in promoting an interchange of ideals between the peoples of different countries where other forms of oral speech are lacking. It is claimed for it that its adoption would tend to bind nations more closely together and to dispel the doubts and mistrust with which races now regard one another.

Good Treatment to All Animals.

Fresh from the Italian riviera, where the sojourner's happiness used to be seriously marred by the state of the horses, mules and donkeys, a correspondent writes with extreme satisfaction of the improvement made in a very few years. Good treatment of all working animals is the rule rather than the exception, and this implies a wholesome change of habits and presumably of mind.

Her Fancy.

A school mistress was teaching a class of infants the game of Oranges and Lemons. Catching a little girl in her arms she asked her which she would have. The child quickly replied: "I'll have a banana."

The Proof.

Mr. Hubb—The intelligence office manager told me that our new girl was once an actress.

Mrs. Hubb—I believe it. She dusts the furniture exactly as the soubrette does it on the stage.

A Connoisseur in Guile.

Mr. Blinks (in art museum)—I didn't know you were such an admirer of curios, Mrs. Blunderby.

Mrs. Blunderby—Oh, yes, indeed. I just delight in iniquities.

Something Newer.

"What does 'blithering' mean?"

"It doesn't mean anything. If you want to call a man an idiot, pick out some other qualifying term."

At the Seashore.

Harker—A man fainted in the dining room at my hotel today.

Parker—Heart trouble?

Harker—No. One of the waiters declined to take a tip from him.

He Didn't Know.

Ramshall—Has Hatley been happy since his marriage?

Millets—I really can't say, and I don't know how I'm going to find out. I feel delicate about asking him, and I'm not uncharitable enough to judge from his appearance.