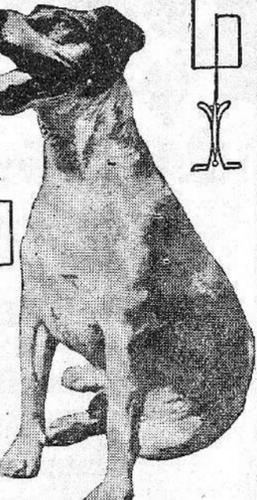
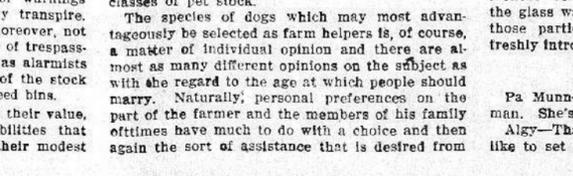
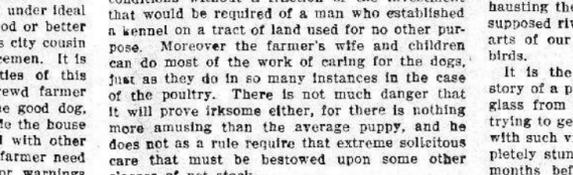
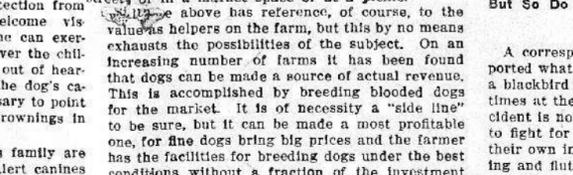
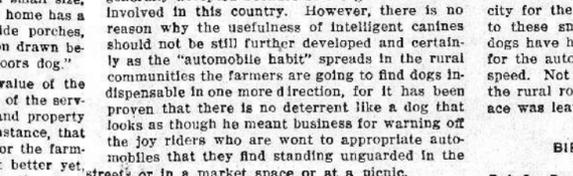
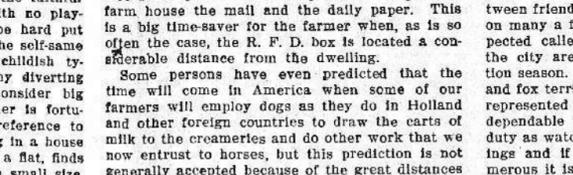
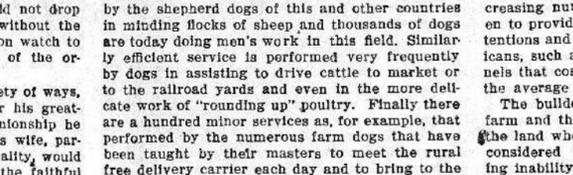
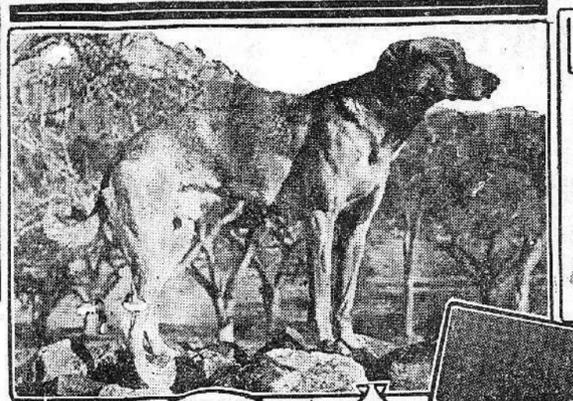




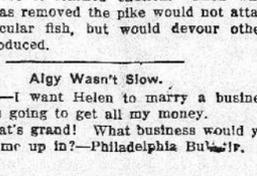
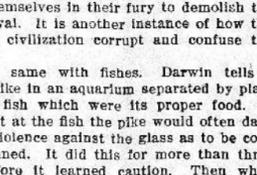
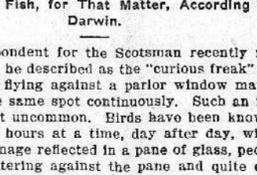
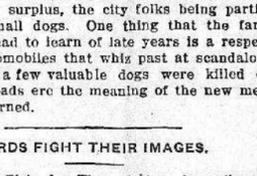
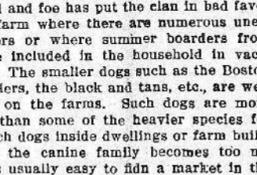
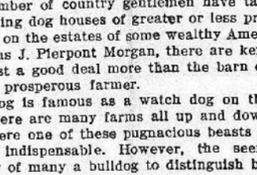
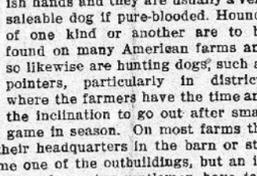
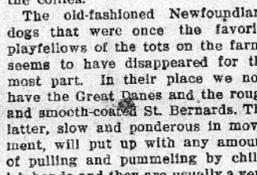
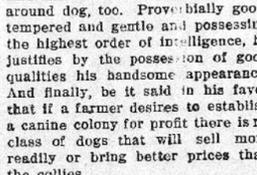
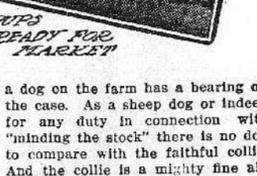
THE HOUND A FAVORITE WITH MANY FARMERS.

LONG familiarity induces the average farmer to bestow nary a second thought upon many a factor in farm life that he would discover, when he was suddenly deprived of it, plays a most important part in the routine of rural existence. Among these things animate and inanimate of whose influence we are so dimly conscious a prominent place should be accorded to "the farm dog,"—or probably it would be better to say the farm dogs, for it is rather unusual for a farmer to have only one canine helper and he may possess half a dozen, without giving any more thought to the subject than the average city man would have to bestow upon his small four-footed servant. For all that the busy and preoccupied farmer accepts the presence of

The DOG on the FARM



THE POPULAR FOX TERRIER



ALASKA RICH IN OIL

Wells Choked With Debris to Prevent Natural Flow.

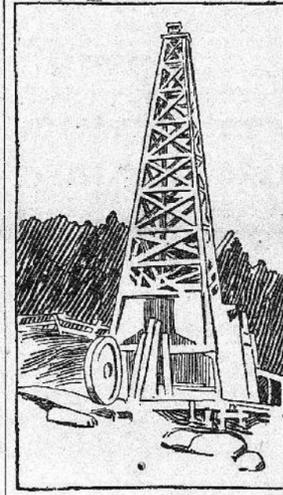
Conflicting Interests Have Long Sought to Control the Output of Petroleum in the Rich Katalla District.

Seattle, Wash.—A strange story comes from the Katalla region, in Alaska. Oil wells that were bored half a dozen years ago, and promised great returns in high grade petroleum, were never allowed to become producers because of conflicting interests that were seeking to drive each other out. Recently new ownerships have prevailed, and the four principal wells near the town of Katalla were found to be choked with scrap iron, junk, and all sorts of debris. When the load was taken out, the wells flowed 2,100 barrels of oil a day.

For two years or more the country has been discussing the Alaska coal problem, pro and con, yet scarcely a word is ever said about the oil fields which border the great northern coal areas. The country at large hardly realizes that the Alaska oil fields are the newest to be developed on the American continent.

The Katalla belt is a strip of land along the coast of Alaska adjoining the Copper River delta, and extending eastward toward Mt. St. Elias. To the north is the Bering Lake coal country, and through this territory oil seepages are to be found.

The Indians of that district had noticed these seepages, and had spoken of them to the traders along the coast, but it remained for Thomas White, a pioneer of Alaska even at that time, to make the actual discovery of petroleum. He was hunting, and on the trail of a bear, when he stumbled across one of these black pools. To assure himself that he had found oil he drew out a match, scratched it, and touched the surface of the pond. Instantly he was rewarded with proof. White made the first oil location in Alaska, and soon there was a quiet stampede to the



Oil Well Near Katalla.

southern territory. That was 15 years ago.

White went to Alaska in 1889. He was a member of the Israel C. Russell geological expedition that made the first ascent of Mt. St. Elias. Again he climbed the mountain with the Duke d'Abruzzi, when the Italian nobleman wanted to ascend the highest mountain on the continent. That was before the discovery of Mt. McKinley, in the interior of Alaska.

A number of the early claimants organized an oil company which in turn leased to a second company—a Canadian concern—and this again leased to a third company, which finally did the well drilling. But the last company was to pay a big sum of money as soon as oil was discovered in commercial quantities.

The four wells drilled produced oil. How much the outside world did not know, because the three companies began their long struggle to "freeze" out each other. It was not long ago that a fourth company came in and got possession of the "old English" property, as it was called, and opened up the choked wells. Two tons of stuff was taken from one bore, and the oil in its exuberance at being released, carried away the top of the derrick. Then it settled down to a steady flow of 720 barrels a day. Oil stood in two of the other wells, but it was found that when the flow was started with a pump, it continued at the same rate of its own accord.

Being so light and volatile, wood containers are useless in handling the Katalla oil. Therefore iron and steel receptacles and conveyors were ordered, and now are being placed in position. One tank of 30,000 barrels is being erected at tidewater on Controller bay, and two others, one of 2,000 barrels and the other of 5,000 barrels, will stand at the wells, about eight miles from the big loading tank. The distance is covered by an iron pipe that will deliver 1,500 barrels a day.

Thieves Steal a Two-Story House. Cleveland, O.—Some one stole and carried away a two-story house belonging to the city. The building stood on the West 38th street playgrounds.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



ONE PAIR OF MY BOYS' \$2.50, \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS OF ordinary boys' shoes.

CONTAGIOUS.



Gayboze—When my wife saw the condition I was in when I got home from the club last night it just staggered her!

Martini—I'm not surprised. You know you drank enough for two, old man!

Left Him Far Behind. Childish standards of greatness are interesting—perhaps because they are at once so like yet so unlike the standards of grown folk. Many an adult, for instance, has been proud with no more reasonable basis than that which little Johnnie displayed in attempting to "top" the boasting of a juvenile comrade.

"I've got a real railroad train, with an engine that goes, an' a real, live pony, an' a really, truly run, an'—"

"That's nothing!" interrupted the lad's disgusted listener. "Once I knew a boy that sat up until 11 o'clock twice in one week!"

Order of Independents. Larry O'Neil had no love of discipline save as he administered it. When he decided to "fine the grade," he breathed defiance with every order issued by the military leader.

"Here, you! Look out for yer feet!" muttered the man next him. Keep shtep, can't you?"

"Get along wid yer shteps," said Larry, turning on him. "I've a shtep o' me own, an' I'll take it or lave the grade to get on widout me."—Youth's Companion.

The Trouble With Humor. E. N. Brown, president of the National Railways of Mexico, discussing in New York a railroad who was always out of work, said: "He is too quick with his tongue—that's his trouble. He has a ready wit that he is too apt to use upon his boss." Then, with a laugh Mr. Brown uttered this epigrammatic and true saying:

"Repertee has lost as many men their jobs as it has made others their reputations."

A HIT What She Gained by Trying Again.

A failure at first makes us esteem final success.

A family in Minnesota that now enjoys Postum would never have known how good it is if the mother had been discouraged by the failure of her first attempt to prepare it. Her son tells the story:

"We had never used Postum till last spring when father brought home a package one evening just to try it. We had heard from our neighbors, and in fact every one who used it, how well they liked it.

"Well, the next morning Mother brewed it about five minutes, just as she had been in the habit of doing with coffee without paying special attention to the directions printed on the package. It looked weak and didn't have a very promising color, but nevertheless father raised his cup with an air of expectancy. It certainly did give him a great surprise, but I'm afraid it wasn't a very pleasant one, for he put down his cup with a look of disgust.

Mother wasn't discouraged though, and next morning gave it another trial, letting it stand on the stove till boiling began and then letting it boil for fifteen or twenty minutes, and this time we were all so pleased with it that we have used it ever since.

"Father was a confirmed dyspeptic and a cup of coffee was to him like poison. So he never drinks it any more, but drinks Postum regularly. He isn't troubled with dyspepsia now and is actually growing fat, and I'm sure Postum is the cause of it. All the children are allowed to drink it and they are perfect pictures of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SECOND BIBLE A NECESSITY

Experienced Minister Knew What He Was Talking About When He Advised Junior.

"Now that you are married," said the experienced minister to the young curate, "you will have to stop using the church Bible for home study. Oh, yes, I know how it is. You get attached to a certain Bible, and can study better with that right under your nose, and would willingly pick it back and forth for the inspiration it affords. I've been through it. Used to do that very thing myself, but after half a dozen years, and a pair of gloves and some little lacey things that I shall not attempt to specify flung down from the pulpit on Sunday mornings in view of the astonished and amused congregation, I accustomed myself to two Bibles. The women press. It is a habit you can't break them of, and the first thing you know these feminine knick-knacks go sailing away to humiliate you.

That night the curate turned the pages of his Bible carefully. A well and a scrap of lace fell to the floor. The next day he began to cultivate an affection for a second Bible.

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was very worrisome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and found she was suffering from eczema, which he said came from her teeth. I used the ointment he gave me without any relief at all. Then I wrote for a book on Cuticura, and purchased some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I did not find directions in the Cuticura booklet, and when she was one year old she was entirely cured. Now she is three years and four months, and she has never been troubled with eczema since she was cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

(Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 211 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2 K, Boston.

A Trifle Withered. In his native tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches than Monsieur Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked the elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger than she was.

"Madame," said the courtier, "hand on his heart, you look like a rose of 20 years!"—Youth's Companion.

Don't Expect Kindness. There are six sorts of people at whose hands you need not expect much kindness. The narrow-minded think of nobody but themselves; the busy are too indifferent, the busy have no time to think, the rich disregard appeals for kindness, the poor are neither spirit nor ability, and the good-natured fool is not capable of serving you.—Home Notes.

WIRE FENCING

Pittsburg Electric Welded fencing for cattle, hogs, poultry, garden and lawn. ROOFINGS of galvanized iron, copper and crimped; also rubber roofings \$1.00 square and upward. Pidgeon-Thomas Iron Co., 494 N. 2nd St., Memphis, Tenn.

In Cold Storage.

"I am afraid, your honor, this personer is a bad egg."

"H'm! Then we'd better put him in the cooler."

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tut's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging constitution.

TO FARM RENTERS

They work out your days on other property. There are thousands of beautiful farms for rent. Our plan gives you 10 to 15 years to pay. Your own farm. Send 25 cents for prospectus. GREAT DELTA MORTGAGE LOAN & GUARANTY CO., Jackson, Miss.

His favorite dog so much as a matter of course it is noticeable that the favored animal seems to have some mission as "man's best friend" that requires his presence on all occasions. Certainly a trip to town would be incomplete without Rover romping along, barking teasingly and snapping playfully at the patient Dobbin or seeing out of the tonneau to bay at passing vehicles if his master has arrived at the luxury of an automobile. And in nine cases out of ten the farmer and his family could not drop contentedly off to slumber at night without the assurance that one or more dogs are on watch to give quick warning of anything out of the ordinary.

The dog on the farm helps in a variety of ways, but it is a question after all whether his greatest value does not lie in the companionship he affords. The farmer and the farmer's wife, particularly if they live in an isolated locality, would be mighty lonely at times save for the faithful dog and a lone child on a farm, with no playmates within several miles, might be hard put to it for amusement were it not for the self-same animal—proverbially patient under childish tyranny and ever ready to join in any diverting project. And, since most people consider big dogs the best companions, the farmer is fortunate in his ability to choose with reference to such preference. The city man living in a house in a row or, worse yet, cooped up in a flat, finds the term "house dog" synonymous with small size, but in the country, where the average home has a large lawn and the dwelling has wide porches, there need be no line of discrimination drawn between the house dog and the "out doors dog."

Closely linked to the sentimental value of the farm dog as a companion is the worth of the service he renders as a guardian of life and property on the farm. It is not merely, for instance, that such a dog can serve as companion for the farmer's wife when she is left alone, but better yet, he is able to offer very tangible protection from annoyance by tramps or other unwelcome visitors. Similarly the intelligent canine can exercise an almost human watchfulness over the children when they are out of sight and out of hearing of their elders, and in proof of the dog's capabilities in this role it is only necessary to point to the very frequent rescues from drownings in which dogs play the part of heroes.

At night when the farmer and his family are asleep this vigilance on the part of alert canines is an almost invaluable safeguard and under ideal conditions it affords the farmer as good or better protection than can be claimed for his city cousin residing on a street patrolled by policemen. It is because of the diverse responsibilities of this night sentry work that many a shrewd farmer thinks it wise to keep not merely one good dog, but three or four. With one dog inside the house and another outside the building and with other dogs inside and outside the barn the farmer need have little fear that he will lack for warnings should anything out of the ordinary transpire. These dogs can be depended upon, moreover, not only to give warning of the approach of trespassers, but they are equally serviceable as alarmists should fire break out or should any of the stock get loose in the night or invade the feed bins.

Such canine services, tangible as is their value, are by no means all the responsibilities that grateful dogs assume in return for their modest

keep. Volumes have been written regarding the remarkable intelligence and judgment displayed by the shepherd dogs of this and other countries in minding flocks of sheep and thousands of dogs are today doing men's work in this field. Similarly efficient service is performed very frequently by dogs in assisting to drive cattle to market or to the railroad yards and even in the more delicate work of "rounding up" poultry. Finally there are a hundred minor services as, for example, that performed by the numerous farm dogs that have been taught by their masters to meet the rural free delivery carrier each day and to bring to the farm house the mail and the daily paper. This is a big time-saver for the farmer when, as is so often the case, the R. F. D. box is located a considerable distance from the dwelling.

Some persons have even predicted that the time will come in America when some of our farmers will employ dogs as they do in Holland and other foreign countries to draw the carts of milk to the creameries and do other work that we now entrust to horses, but this prediction is not generally accepted because of the great distances involved in this country. However, there is no reason why the usefulness of intelligent canines should not be still further developed and certainly as the "automobile habit" spreads in the rural communities the farmers are going to find dogs indispensable in one more direction, for it has been proven that there is no deterrent like a dog that looks as though he meant business for warning off the joy riders who are wont to appropriate automobiles that they find standing unguarded in the streets or in a market space or at a picnic.

The above has reference, of course, to the valuable helpers on the farm, but this by no means exhausts the possibilities of the subject. On an increasing number of farms it has been found that dogs can be made a source of actual revenue. This is accomplished by breeding blooded dogs for the market. It is of necessity a "side line" to be sure, but it can be made a most profitable one, for fine dogs bring big prices and the farmer has the facilities for breeding dogs under the best conditions without a fraction of the investment that would be required of a man who established a kennel on a tract of land used for no other purpose. Moreover the farmer's wife and children can do most of the work of caring for the dogs, just as they do in so many instances in the case of the poultry. There is not much danger that it will prove irksome either, for there is nothing more amusing than the average puppy, and he does not as a rule require that extreme solicitous care that must be bestowed upon some other classes of pet stock.

The species of dogs which may most advantageously be selected as farm helpers is, of course, a matter of individual opinion and there are almost as many different opinions on the subject as with the regard to the age at which people should marry. Naturally, personal preferences on the part of the farmer and the members of his family oftentimes have much to do with a choice and then again the sort of assistance that is desired from

a dog on the farm has a bearing on the case. As a sheep dog or indeed for any duty in connection with "minding the stock" there is no dog to compare with the faithful collie. And the collie is a mighty fine all-around dog, too. Provably good-tempered and gentle and possessing the highest order of intelligence, he justifies his possession of good qualities his handsome appearance. And finally, he is said to be in his favor that if a farmer desires to establish a canine colony for profit there is no class of dogs that will sell more readily or bring better prices than the collies.

The old-fashioned Newfoundland dogs that were once the favorite playfellows of the tots on the farms seems to have disappeared for the most part. In their place we now have the Great Danes and the rough and smooth-coated St. Bernards. The latter, slow and ponderous in movement, will put up with any amount of pulling and pummeling by childish hands and they are usually a very saleable dog if pure-blooded. Hounds of one kind or another are to be found on many American farms and so likewise are hunting dogs, such as pointers, particularly in districts where the farmers have the time and the inclination to go out after small game in season. On most farms the dogs make their headquarters in the barn or stable or in some one of the outbuildings, but an increasing number of country gentlemen have taken to providing dog houses of greater or less pretensions and on the estates of some wealthy Americans, such as J. Pierpont Morgan, there are kennels that cost a good deal more than the barn of the average prosperous farmer.

The bulldog is famous as a watch dog on the farm and there are many farms all up and down the land where one of these pugnacious beasts is considered indispensable. However, the seeming inability of many a bulldog to distinguish between friend and foe has put the clan in bad favor on many a farm where there are numerous unexpected callers or where summer boarders from the city are included in the household in vacation season. The smaller dogs such as the Boston and fox terriers, the black and tans, etc., are well represented on the farms. Such dogs are more dependable than some of the heavier species for duty as watch dogs inside dwellings or farm buildings and if the canine family becomes too numerous it is usually easy to find a market in the city for the surplus, the city folks being partial to these small dogs. One thing that the farm dogs have had to learn of late years is a respect for the automobiles that whiz past at scandalous speed. Not a few valuable dogs were killed on the rural roads ere the meaning of the new menace was learned.

BIRDS FIGHT THEIR IMAGES.

But So Do Fish, for That Matter, According to Darwin.

A correspondent for the Scotsman recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot continuously. Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds.

It is the same with fishes. Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fish, but would devour others freshly introduced.

Algy Wasn't Slow.

Pa Munn—I want Helen to marry a business man. She's going to get all my money.

Algy—That's grand! What business would you like to set me up in?—Philadelphia Bulletin.