

Status of Foreign Investments

By SAMUEL WANT

With government securities of the various countries of the world so widely distributed as they have been during the past years, one of the important questions brought to the front by the present war is the obligation of a conquering state to respect the obligations of a state brought to a condition of subjugation. What, for example, are the rights of American citizens as to the collection and enforcement of bonds of Roumania, Belgium, Serbia and other territories now in the hands of the German authorities, in the event of the final annexation of the territory of any such powers?

While the practice of the nations and the opinions of writers on international law are not altogether uniform, it may be stated as a general principle of international law that in the event of the annexation of territory of other powers, whether by cession or subjugation, and in the absence of controlling stipulations, or unusual circumstances, the predominant power is under obligation to see to the satisfaction of the national obligations of the ceded territory.

There are, of course, exceptional circumstances, calling for a different rule. For example, the United States refused to assume in behalf of Cuba any portion of the so-called Cuban debt, for which the Cuban revenues were pledged, on the ground that it consisted of a mass of Spanish obligations and charges, and was in no sense created by Cuba as a province or department of Spain, or by the people of the island. Indeed, it appeared that the debt in question had been mainly contracted for the purpose of supporting the Spanish army in Cuba.

In a very recent English case it was decided by the English divisional court that the English government was not liable for the payment of an obligation of the South African Republic, the essence of which was a claim based upon the action of that republic in appropriating certain private property on behalf of the government during the war with England. The court held it to be a general exception to the principle above referred to, that there is no principle of international law by which a conquering state may be held liable to discharge the financial liabilities of a tortious nature incurred by the country whose territory has been annexed by subjugation.

American Navy as a War Factor

By FREDERICK R. COUDERT
Expert on International Relations

The American navy, while deficient in certain classes of units, is yet the third most powerful navy in the world, and can, by relieving the numerous English war vessels in North and South Atlantic waters, and by assisting in the conveying of ships over the ocean greatly aid the allied navies now holding the seas.

The great problem of today is to destroy the submarine menace, and, too, in a very real sense free the seas to the use of the nations. American co-operation in this respect can be of great value. The British and American navies co-operating could make a kind of lane over the Atlantic, through which ships might sail and supplies be carried to the allied powers.

It is quite possible that the distress in Germany, owing to the blockade, has been exaggerated, but, in my opinion, it is only a question of time when irresistible economic pressure, coupled with the growing strength of the allied armies in France, will force her to the wall, and the aid of the American navy can insure the success of this blockade.

There should, in my opinion, be sent to France some contingent of American troops, properly organized and officered. This would have a sentimental value well-nigh incalculable. I know the effect that it would have, both in France and in England, and in distant Russia as well, for a few regiments from the new world to join hands with the descendants of La Fayette and Rochambeau on the stricken fields of old France. It would also have a great effect upon the American people, who would again see renewed that old combination of France and America fighting for human liberty. This is a factor that cannot, and I believe will not, be neglected.

General military training is a necessity, first for our future safety, and, second, for the purpose of welding our somewhat heterogeneous people into a cohesive nation. In addition, the war may, in view of military experts, go on for a couple of years more, in which case the decisive factor might well become a million American soldiers transported to the shores of France and Belgium.

Turning on the Spiritual Steam

By BISHOP CHARLES BAYARD MITCHELL

We are now living close to the greatest upheaval the human race has known.

We are hearing so much that tends to weaken the faith of many and cause others to scoff at the "collapse of Christianity" that I would like to remind ourselves that there is no basis for any pessimistic doubts concerning the present or future standing of Christianity.

The activities of the Christian program were never so many or so fruitful. Who so bold as to say that all such Christlike service for humanity can exist without spiritual vitality? Without faith works are dead. There must be found an adequate cause for all these abounding and uplifting agencies. Doubt never builds. It destroys. Faith only constructs and ventures.

Skepticism builds no schools or hospitals. To secure a hearing, it stands on the curbstone or hires a hall. Today the Christian world is seeded down with unnumbered agencies and institutions which are toiling for the betterment of mankind. Try to set a measuring rod to the Christlike spirit which today is so bent on feeding the starving, healing the wounded and comforting the bereft whom war has so devilishly injured. Whence came these unselfish helpers of a stricken continent? There is only one explanation: the spirit of Christ has come to men.

In former times spirituality too often showed itself in the shouts of the redeemed and the ecstasies of the holy. Today the spiritual steam is no longer turned into the whistle, but into the steam chest. We behold the revolving shaftings and whirling wheels of a Christ-inspired beneficence which compels a doubting world to believe in him for his very works' sake.

Another thing that adds zest to the married man's life is, about the time the spring sewing has been completed, the spring housecleaning starts, and the garage is about as good a lounging place as he can find if he wants peace.

Now a food expert advises the public to eat apples and bananas. The wisdom of this advice is somewhat minimized by the fact that it was appreciating which started the whole trouble.

No matter how scientific the movement, a retreat never can convey a sense of victory to the ordinary man.

DAIRY STABLE OF SCIENTIFIC DESIGN

The Easter Contains Features Not Found in Some Other Modern Structures.

BEST PROTECTION FOR COWS

There Must Be Freedom From Insects, Good Ventilation and Comfort in Temperature for Sure Milk Production.

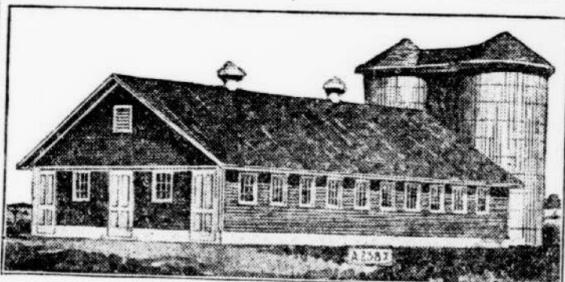
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 127 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only include two-cent stamp for reply.

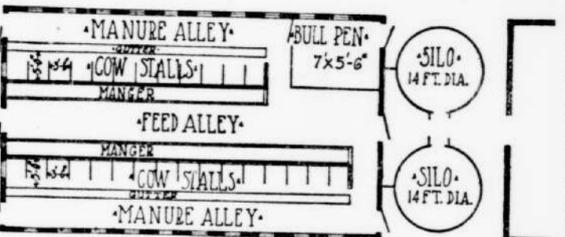
The important development of dairy farming during the last decade is very forcefully indicated by the changes which have occurred in the stables used on such farms. In the improvement of sanitary conditions around such stables, one thing at a time has been found wanting until the dairy stable has come strongly into the attention of farm-building architects, ventilating experts and equipment engineers causing it to be given a thorough overhauling and redesigning. Several types have been established, all of which aim to accomplish practically the same thing. Primarily, the animals must be furnished the best possible conditions in which to live and, secondarily, the building must be easy to keep clean.

This is an Easter cow stable. It has some features which are different from other good stables, some of which are well liked by everyone who has tried them out.

Where the winters are cold, as they are where dairymen has been conducted to the best advantage, a stable really should be built for warmth in winter and clean, airy coolness in summer. This design sometimes is fitted with



Modern Sanitary Dairy Stable for Twenty-Eight Cows.



Floor Plan.

outside blinds, painted dark green. This is for the purpose of shutting it up dark after the cows are milked in the morning in summer. When the blinds are shut the stable is so dark that flies will not stay in it. Dairymen have taken lessons from good housekeepers in this respect. Flies will crawl out of a very small crack to get from darkness to light. You can't shut flies out of a cow stable, that is, you can't shut them all out; but it is possible to shut up a stable like this so dark that they will all leave it between morning and evening milking hours.

Of course, the cows will carry flies in with them when they are stabled in the afternoon, and this cannot be avoided very well. However, some New York dairymen have dark passageways leading to the stables, where a good many flies are brushed off by the attendant as the cows pass in. One dairymen experimented with stationary brushes in a dark passageway, which is an automatic way of brushing the flies off the cows as they enter the stable.

Easter dairymen usually are well supplied with small hills or banks on which to arrange their stables, barnyards, etc. For this plan, a gently sloping bank, falling away towards the south or southeast, is preferable. The north is usually protected by a group of trees or high board fence.

During the last ten years stables have grown in size and dimensions. Little cellar windows of meager sizes in lonesome connection have been displaced by two sash windows, as carefully made and adjusted as the windows in the house. The system of ventilation in this stable is a combination system, with the ceiling openings that permit the ventilators to carry off the warm air from the top of the stable in summer.

There may be built—in the concrete floor in the feed passageway—a central air duct to admit fresh air. Over this air duct is placed a wooden walk, built of 2 by 4 cross pieces, with the boards nailed on lengthwise. This leaves an opening between the 2 by 4 cross pieces for the entrance of air into the stable directly in front of the cows' noses.

According to the principle of warm-air circulation, this arrangement is theoretically correct. Air is admitted in the center of the room that is properly proportioned and close enough built to prevent the influence of outside air currents. The cold air from outside is heated by the lungs and the

body warmth of the cows. Warm air will rise to the ceiling and spread in every direction. As it loads up with impurities, and as its temperature is reduced, the air becomes heavier. As it reaches the outer walls it descends and is drawn through the outlet flues from near the floor behind the cows.

Practical stable ventilation must be studied for each building separately. What will work out in one stable would be useless in another, because of some peculiarity in the structure.

This center horizontal air duct is worth a trial. Being made of concrete, it may be kept perfectly clean, and, being open, it is less of a harbor for rats and mice than some of the wall air ducts that are placed in stables. This center walk is made in sections, so it may be lifted up and rested against the front of the manger while the stable is being swept with a broom or cleaned with a hose.

Any system of stable ventilation requires a temperature above 50 degrees F. to keep air in circulation. A temperature above 50 may be maintained in a good stable in zero weather by packing the cows close enough together. This is, of course, likely to lead to the old argument about the amount of air space required for animals, and this is a subject that has never been settled to the satisfaction of dairymen. But good cowmen like to have the air changed whether there is much or little to change. These men make their stable ceiling low and are particular to have a good-sized cow in each stall.

In building these stables in the East, dairymen are particular not to leave any ledges to hold dust. They use inside ceiling without leading and they paint the ceiling in such a way as to fill the cracks so far as possible, so the ceiling is smooth and airtight. For the same reason there are no window stools. There are no unnecessary projections anywhere on the inside of the stable. The same idea is followed in the stall partitions.

In this particular stable the only support to the ceiling is from the partition uprights between the cows, which are cemented in the floor and fastened to the ceiling by screws through threaded plates. A loft over a stable like this is not used for any purpose except as an air space, and the air is changed by having a window in each gable. The silos are placed between the stable and storage barn, with room for a feed carrier to pass through; this carrier track extends the

whole length of the cow stable, and runs far enough into the storage barn to load the litter carrier.

The value of this arrangement may be better understood by the study of one fact—that north of the forty-second parallel of latitude there is an average of only six weeks of good pasture. There are droughts sandwiched in between late spring and early fall frost, so that dairymen are obliged to supply manger feed for ten or eleven months. In fact, some of the best dairymen don't depend on pasture, except to have a run for the cows for exercise, fresh air and general health. Of course, they want cows to get some picking, and this is necessary to induce the cows to travel about. But when it comes to actual feeding, the stable is depended upon in summer as well as winter. The storage of silage and the growing of alfalfa have brought about this change.

The old plan of growing soiling crops is not carried on to any great extent; labor is too expensive. Silage and alfalfa are better and cheaper. At the same time, good cows appreciate a feed once a day of green stuff. It may be clover, oats, succotash, alfalfa, or any other good forage crops, but this feed is given as an appetizer more than for the actual returns in milk derived from it.

Hot and Strong.

Charles Sarka, who draws pictures for the comic magazines, spends his summers in the Adirondacks, above Gloversville, N. Y. Last summer he and his wife attended a corn roast at a camp near his own. Some Illinois visitors were playing host, and among the guests was a young Scandinavian who worked as a brakeman on an Illinois railroad. The Scandinavian was painfully clean and dressed up and his voice had frozen.

Whoever made the coffee made it too strong, and Mrs. Sarka passed a teardrop of hot water among the party to dilute the brew.

"Will you have some hot water in your coffee, Mr. Larson?" she asked the Scandinavian.

"No, thank you," he replied hoarsely, "mine's hot enough."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

A Mean Man.

"I never thought Smith was a man to desert a woman in an emergency." "Why, what did he do?" "Their cook gave notice yesterday and this morning he left his wife crying for help."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LOST STORY.

"Once a very queer thing happened," said Daddy.

"It is very seldom that letters or papers ever go astray in the mail but one time a story that was being sent to a little girl who had been ill with mumps, got lost. Her aunt had written it for her."

She Watched His Tricks.

liked—about her favorite animal, the dog, and it was full of adventures of this sort.

"It was the day for the story to come. Her aunt had told her just when to expect it, for the aunt lived far off."

"The mail arrived and there was no story! What could have been the trouble? She thought hard and then decided there must have been some delay. If it had been the time of year for heavy snowstorms she would not have worried but now she could not imagine why it had not come. Several days went by and still the story did not arrive."

"Now it happened that the envelope in which the story had been sent was rather thin and in being jammed into a mail bag it tore a little across one end. When the mail bag was thrown out at the station the envelope with the story was at the top."

"Again it was banged around. 'I simply can't stand this,' said the story. 'It is getting me all tired out trying to stay in this envelope when the top is tearing off. I do believe I'll have an adventure myself. I'll go out and see the world and maybe instead of being only one story I shall become quite a few stories!'"

"So out of the envelope fell the story. The envelope stayed inside the bag and with the rest of the mail was sorted and sent out."

"The envelope without the story reached the little girl with the mumps. When she saw it she was very much excited and then imagine her surprise when she found there was no story inside!"

"It was addressed in her aunt's handwriting and it was sent in quite the usual way—the right address—everything all right, but no story. What could have happened to the story?"

"I don't believe I will tell my aunt, she will be so disappointed and she went to so much trouble to write me a special story," said the little girl to herself. And then she thought she had better tell her aunt about the strange accident.

"That night the little girl fell asleep and she dreamed of her story. She saw the little dog, saw him wagging his tail, heard him bark, watched his tricks, and laughed.

"And then she heard the little dog say, 'Bow-wow, bow-wow. I know a secret.'"

"What is the secret?" asked the little girl.

"You will be all well in less than a week and then I am really coming to you."

"What do you mean?" asked the little girl, for she hardly dared hope—could she dare hope?—but the dog was barking and wagging his tail.

"Listen to me!" said the dog. "Your aunt is sending you a real dog. Not just one on paper but a real, real one that barks and wags his tail, and will follow you around and love you."

"The little girl felt her dream could not possibly come true, and the next night she hoped when she fell asleep that she would have another visit from the little dog."

"But no little dog came. That was because she had not yet closed her tiny peepers and was trying not to go to sleep. She wanted a sort of day-dream, a wide-awake dream, and of course the old Dream King would not hear of such a thing."

"At last she fell asleep and she saw before her eyes some paper upon which were written some words. She looked hard and she read:

"I'm your story. I fell out by the wayside. Please don't miss me. I belong to a little girl who picked me up on a country road and who gets so few stories to read. I hoped for adventures but I am giving so much pleasure that I don't long for them any more. She reads me again and again. I was going to tell you about a real dog instead of a dog story you were to have. I felt so badly over being naughty and running away, that a Fairy told me she would send you the message and tonight she carried me over while my new mistress is sleeping."

"And in a week the little girl had a real dog, while another little girl was made happy with a wonderful surprise dog story."

Your Capital.

A winning manner is as truly capital as money in the bank. Everybody can smile after a fashion, but there are smiles that warm hearts like sunshine, and others that are only grimaces. Everyone can say polite things, but the very same words may have a totally different effect according to the way they are spoken. The best way to cultivate a winning manner is by cultivating first a kind heart, and then speaking out of your heart with sincerity.—Girl's Companion.

Why Ruth Cried.

"Why, Ruth," said a mother to her little daughter, who was crying, "what are you crying about?" "Cause," sobbed the little miss, "I started to make dolly a bonnet and it came out bloomers."

Kin Hubbard Essays

PERSONAL MAGNETISM

Personal magnetism is that quality in human nature which enables the human being to get by with a red carnation in his lapel an' little effort—that indefinable something which enables us to appeal to others with success. Ever' individual has some personal magnetism. Some seem to have so much that their means of support is invisible, while others seem to have just enough to get a steady job an' hold it.

Personal magnetism, like the squash, may be cultivated an' developed, an' it's reward, as in the case of the squash, is allus for in excess of any trouble or expense incurred.

The next time you see a regular promoter, or a successful politician, carefully note his style of apparel an' observe his magnetic quality. He may not have a warm, soggy clasp of the



"You'll Be Asked to Join Clubs an' Lodges, to Serve on Committees an' Put Up Hammocks, to Run for Office in Off Years an' Lead Parades, to Finish Matches an' Be a Pall Bearer, to Assist Others Less Fortunate an' a Thousand Other Little Things."

hand or a fireman's mustache, an' he may not be dressed accordin' to the magazine ads or belong to any lodges. But there's somethin' about him which attracts you to him. At first he may impress you as bein' a boss doctor, or one interested in the culture of bees, but after you're under his spell for a moment you feel a crumblin' sensation. You realize he's got your number an' that it's useless to plead. The first step in developin' personal magnetism is to learn to be cheerful. A wide, radiant smile is the foundation of magnetism. But a smile to be effective must have a well-ordered background. The teeth should be plugged an' evened up. So see your dentist before takin' up the study of bein' cheerful. After you've mastered

other natures jest for the fun of watchin' 'em blow up. But if you're jest startin' out in life with a plane half paid for it's allus th' better policy to rush over an' smilin'ly concide with others. So after you've mastered the art of personal magnetism—after you've learned to discuss th' weather entertaininly an' to be agreeable an' accomodat' (even in th' morning) you'll note a feelin' of security an' indifference toward th' future even if you're losin' or livin' with your wife's folks.

What a pity it is that so many of us refuse to become acquainted with our own great powers, but instead prefer to struggle along an' toady after those who have seen th' light an' found th' way.

AL MOON AND HIS AUTO

Uncle Ez Pash an' Niles Turner started for Morgantown early this mornin' by buggy an' Tell Binkley said, "Well, if they have good luck an' don't blow out any traces they ought to git there some time tomorrow, as it's only twelve miles. Th' trouble with drivin' a hoss is this, if he's young he's dangerous, an' if he's ole it's cruelty to animals. If they had a auto they'd be in St. Louis by this time."

Th' auto seems to have its friends an' enemies jist like a feller that amounts to somethin'.

My, how poor ole Al Moon fought for a auto. He worked in th' same store from seven a. m. 'til six p. m. for thirty years without even gettin' off for a funeral or a ball game. He wuz what is generally known in the busi-

ness world as a invaluable man or a trusted employe. He made things hum at the store, but he had th' smoke on th' porch at home. His wife wuz a thrifty little woman an' looked after th' Saturday disbursements an' put ever' thing over actual operatin' expenses in a money doobin' scheme that wuz headed by a feller that used to tell her paw, an' anybody could tell by th' way she pulled her hair back: a knot that she wouldn't have nothin' to do with a auto.

Al's salary was so triflin' that if he'd got it semiannually in pig iron he could've carried it all right. But his wife skimmed th' she bought 'em a home in th' dressin' jacket belt, an' he had to wear shirts that wuz only printed on one side an' socks with runnin' colors an' smoke a certain fashionable brand that comes three in a pasteboard case.

He'd jist about lost all interest in life when he caught th' auto fever an' commenced to send fer road maps an'

have sense enough to run a coffee urn or money enough to afford a four-candle power porch light, an' she locked him in his room an' hid the stogies. Poor ole Al. He never got out of his room alive. He hid fer days with a high fever an' in his delirium he'd say, "Hey, there! Watch your horse an' never mind watchin' my auto." "How fer is Crawfordsville?" "Thee goes another tire." "Hop in Sam, I'll take yer home," an' all sorts of things. Jist two days before he died th' Johnsons that lived next door, bought a fine big tourin' car an' when Al's wife found it out she rushed in th' room an' said, "Look up, Albert, it's Nettie, an' I'morrow we'll buy a machine." But she wuz too late.

As we Journey thro' life let us live by th' way—even if we have to mortgage th' ole home.

Canadian banks employ over 3,000 women.

A Hint to Swimmers.

Dr. Hill Hastings of Los Angeles recently called attention to the danger of a person's swimming, and particularly diving, when he has a cold in the head. Comparatively few persons realize that it is dangerous, and many even believe that when they have recovered from a cold and are still annoyed by excessive thick secretions in the nose they can find relief by diving or plunging the head under water. The purulent matter washed out is not only a danger to others, says Doc-

tor Hastings, but the diver himself runs a risk of forcing some of the pus into his middle ear. Most specialists have observed that cases of mastoid abscess are common every summer during the swimming season. At the large ear, nose and throat hospitals it is recognized that the swimming season invariably brings on a crop of mastoids. The advice to keep out of the water until a "head cold" is entirely cleared up cannot be too strongly emphasized.—Youth's Companion.