



POULTRY

WHITE HOLLAND IS FAVORED

Breed of Turkeys That Do Not Wander Away From Home—Hens Nest in Any Convenient Place.

Until recently the Mammoth Bronze turkey was in a class by itself, and was known as the king of domestic birds, but by scientific breeding the White Holland variety has become a close rival of the old favorite and promises to gain in popularity over the Bronze within a very few years, says an Illinois writer in Farmer's Review.

There was a time when I read advertisements which described the White Holland turkey as "the kind that stays at home." I could scarcely believe that it was in accordance with a turkey's nature, whatever breed they chanced to be, to "stay at home." Personal experience has proved that the White Holland will not wander as do the Bronze and Bourbon Red, the only other varieties of the turkey family with which I am acquainted.

In the laying season White Holland hens are content to nest in any building about the place, in straw sheds or nearby shocks of corn and do not resent being disturbed.

When the poults are very young it is not necessary to keep the turkey-hen penned up more than a week, for she will go only a few yards from the coop, as she seems to realize the helplessness of her flock. Later, as the turkeys grow larger and stronger, the mother hens pick their way slowly through an adjoining meadow or field for a few hours each day, always coming home early in the afternoon. At no time during the summer or fall do they go any distance from home,



Pair of White Holland Turkeys.

and they make a practice of coming back within a short time.

White Holland bear confinement well, and are therefore the ideal turkey for the breeder with limited space. The purebred specimen is a remarkably beautiful bird, being as large as the Bronze, and of snow-white plumage. The feathers, excepting those of wing and tail, are as soft as cotton and very abundant. Breeders who cull their flocks, dry pick the birds which are sold dressed, and use the feathers instead of those of geese and ducks.

RHODE ISLAND WHITE BREED

They Are Equal of Any as Table Fowl, Being of Size Which Suits the Average Housewife.

(By M. E. BEMIS, Phoenix, Ariz.)

The advice to go slow on new breeds is unquestionably good. To try each new breed that is heralded is to invite disaster. There is an old adage which applies as well to poultry as to styles in hats, "Be not the first to try the new nor yet the last to lay the old aside." In the matter of choosing a new breed of poultry, one should have some good reason, and if perchance your inclination causes you to fancy one of the new or newer breeds, there should be no reason for discarding this variety just because it is new. All varieties were new once.

Of the new breeds which are likely to make good, the Rhode Island White has many qualities which should attract the breeder who is looking for a fowl which will lay and pay. The Rhode Island White has been bred now for more than ten years. The bird is the same size and type as the Rhode Island Red, the only difference being the color, which is, of course, of pure white. The breed originated from a cross of the Cochins with a Wyandotte, this cross mated to a Cochins, and the resulting birds mated with a Rose Comb White Leghorn. It seems that pretty nearly all the good qualities of each have been combined in this breed. As a table fowl they are the equal of any and, being of a size which seems to suit the average housewife, they fill the bill better than a larger or a smaller bird would.

Ration for Sitting Hens.

Whole corn is the best ration for sitting hens. Give them all they will eat of it once a day. Don't feed the sitters with the rest of the flock. They should have some grass, also clean, fresh water to drink, some grit and charcoal.



ROAD BREAKER IS CIVILIZER

Man's Scale is Very Correctly Tested by His Attitude Toward Some Obstruction in Road.

The civilized man makes roads; the savage does not. That is the safest test of civilization.

Among us in all communities are individuals who are not really civilized. They do not take any interest in roads.

A man's scale in civilization is very correctly tested by his attitude toward the stone which has rolled into the road, or the tree which has blown down across it, writes Herbert Quick in Farm and Fireside. The man who drives around the obstacle day after day is one sort of man, the one who stops his team and rolls or drags it away is another. And a person passing along a road which he does not expect to retrace, who removes the obstruction for the sake of the stranger who comes after him, responds to a very high test of civilization. He feels socially.

When the snow piles up in the road the man who goes ahead and breaks the path for others bears the burden which he who has made progress always must bear. There is snow in every road—to co-operation, to better schools, to better business methods. There must be road breakers for every path.

The road breaker is the great civilizer.

DIRT ROAD IS THE CHEAPEST

Most Satisfactory Highway in Nineteenths of Territory—Big Objection to Macadamized Roads.

The time may come when we can make cement roads. They will cost from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a mile and they may be so smooth, if we learn to make them properly, that the children living on these lines of road can go to school on roller skates, as they do in some places down in Maryland.

There may be some satisfactory combination of sand and clay; but, speaking for the prairie lands, the best and the cheapest road we can get over nine-tenths of the territory is the dirt road. The more clay there is in it, the better the dragged road will be. There is no better road than the gumbo road, if it is properly dealt with.

It is really a pity that the drag is so simple and cheap. If it had cost \$25 or \$50, and was painted red, then the farmers would think something of it. The main reason why it has not come into more common use is that it is so cheap and simple in construction and so easy to handle.

Someone may ask: Why is it that there was no objection to macadamized roads twenty or thirty years ago? Simply because we did not have the automobile. MacAdam, that Scotch-



Excellent Roadway in Colorado.

man from the section where Secretary James Wilson was born, was a genius. He figured that by putting stone on the road, the wheels of the wagon, especially if broad tired, would gradually wear down these stones and furnish a filler. He did a great service to his country. But the automobile has come in. It has no iron tires; hence it makes no filler. On the other hand, it sucks out the filler and throws it out in the air. It pries the stones apart, and then we have what is called a "raveled" road, that is, a road covered over with loose stones, the meanest kind of a road to travel over. That is the reason the macadam road falls under modern travel.—Wallace's Farmer.

Extremes to Avoid.

"One of the important factors in roadmaking is to control the moisture content of the soil in making up the roadbed. When the soil is dry it crumbles to dust and when it contains too much water it becomes mud. These are two extremes to avoid.

Too Much Moisture on Top.

Trees should not be allowed to shade the road as this keeps it too moist on the surface after rains, so that travel spoils the surface.

LIVE STOCK

CARE IN HOG BREEDING PAYS

Breeder Must Choose the Breed That Most Nearly Conforms to His Particular Purpose.

Hogs are peculiarly susceptible to environment and rapidly improve or retrograde through the infusion of good or inferior blood. Because of the ease with which they take advantage of improved conditions and the wonderful improvement to be noted in form and size, no other class of live stock furnishes more satisfaction to the conscientious breeder. He has many different qualities to choose from, all good, but not all alike suited in temperament to one locality or one method of management.

Then, again, different types attract different tastes, and the breeder must choose the breed that most nearly conforms to his particular purpose and preference, remembering always to select animals showing strong in the points and characteristics of the breed chosen, says the Orange Judd Farmer.

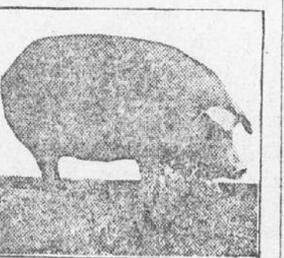
In breeding for improvement in any variety much can be accomplished. Improvements may be discernible with each effort if rightly conducted and a breeder may reasonably expect satisfactory results in molding a hog to his own ideas within three or four generations. With such rapid progress swine breeding proves extremely fascinating, but great danger lies hidden in such rapid progress.

Stimulated by each pronounced improvement of the shape of ear, length of leg, color or formation of body, the breeder must not overlook the fact that the farmer is essentially practical. He cares little whether the ear has an artistic droop or stands upright, whether the hair is straight, curly black, white or red. He wants a hog that will produce the largest amount of revenue in the shortest time with the least expenditure. To this end it stands the breeder in hand to have for his ideals a hog large in size, strong in bone, with well-shaped hams and shoulders, one that will fatten quickly and cheaply.

GROW SWINE FOR SLAUGHTER

Pasturing Crops for Hogs Should Be Sown on Specially Drained and Prepared Land.

To produce pork profitably hogs must feed and graze continuously on pastures and crops particularly planted for them. Very seldom is the



Profitable Type.

growing of hogs for slaughter a source of profit unless proper grazing and feeding methods are followed.

In the spring, summer and fall there are many crops for pasturing hogs, but during the winter the crops to select from are limited. On almost every farm the production and keeping of hogs in winter is expensive, and generally it is not profitable for the reason that large quantities of corn are fed without products of green crops. More winter grazing is needed, for which many crops are adapted. The most reliable are, however, rape, rye, oats, wheat and barley.

For grazing purposes these pasturing crops for hogs should be sown on specially well drained and prepared land that is either rich or has received a liberal application of manure. Good winter pasturage is not obtained except on the best-drained lands.

The seeding should be heavy to insure a thorough planting. The young plants will grow slowly in the winter and many plants will be needed to furnish plenty of pasture. Crimson clover will do well with rape, rye, oats, wheat and barley, and will mean an improvement on the land.

RESTORE FERTILITY OF LAND

Live Stock Farming Is Surest, Cheapest and Quickest Method—Few Crops Sold.

Where lands have been "cropped to death," as some plain people aptly term it, live stock farming is the surest, cheapest and quickest method of restoring its fertility. In live stock farming the crops raised on the farm are grown primarily for the purpose of feeding one or more classes of live stock, and but little is sold except animal products. On the other hand, concentrated feeding stuffs are purchased for feeding the farm animals, which adds to the amount of fertility returned to the land in manure. Since the animal products sold do not, as a general rule, contain large quantities of fertilizing ingredients, it is easy to rapidly increase the fertility of land by this system of farming.

NAMING THE TWINS

Some Perturbation in the Butterwick Household.

Head of Family Made Many Suggestions, But Did Not Seem to Take the Subject Seriously Enough to Please His Wife.

A friend of Butterwick's, who stayed at his house a short time after the twins were born, overheard the following conversation between the fond parents one night after all hands had retired. He was in the adjoining room: Mrs. B.—What shall we call the twins, Henry, dear?

B.—O, I dunno. Almost any good names. How would Moses and Aaron do, or Cain and Abel?

Mrs. B.—You ought to be ashamed of yourself to want to name one of your own children after a murderer! You might have hunted the whole Bible through without finding anything worse!

B.—O, well, call them Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, then.

Mrs. B.—You know very well that there are only two twins, and that they can't have three names divided equally between them. I hate Scripture names, anyhow. I want to call them after some distinguished man.

B.—Well, name one of them John D. Rockefeller and the other Schwab.

Mrs. B.—I'd rather die on the spot than have a child of mine named a swab.

B.—How'll Klodderdatch or Gutchakoff suit you?

Mrs. B.—Butterwick, you know I can't abide those German names. You would inflict a curse on your innocent boy if you would send him through the world with such a name as Klodderdatch Butterwick. You know very well that you would. I prefer an American name. One that belongs to this country.

B.—Very well, then call one of them Spotted Tail and the other Hole in the Day. Those are indigenous to this continent.

Mrs. B.—Mr. Butterwick, if you are going to turn the subject into ridicule I will get up and dress myself and go downstairs. You shan't insult me to my face, anyhow. You know well enough that I meant some white American name.

B.—How would Smith and Jones answer?

Mrs. B.—I'd rather bury both of them in one grave. Why don't you suggest some distinguished American name?

B.—Oh, all right. There's Benedict Arnold and Martin Van Buren.

Mrs. B.—They shall never have those names with my consent.

B.—How about Adams?

Mrs. B.—That's only one name and there are two babies.

B.—Well, call one "A" and the other "Dams."

Mrs. B.—Mr. Butterwick, if you use language like that again I'll go home to mother's this very night.

B.—Well, then, if you must have the names of celebrated Americans, call one "Tilly" Slowboy" and the other "Toodles."

Mrs. B.—Were they prominent men?

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Biliary, Stomach, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel. It won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is a medicine. You'll know it's working, because you will wake up fine, your liver will be clean, your headache and dizziness your stomach will be sweet, your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a vegetable, therefore harmless. It cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of it is almost stopped entirely because of its safety.

I don't remember hearing about them before.

B.—Why, my dear, they both signed the Declaration of Independence, and Slowboy was vice-president under Washington. If you want straight-out revolutionary patriots, those are your men.

Mrs. B.—What did Mr. Toodles do?

B.—Louisia, I am surprised at your ignorance! Don't you know that he commanded the army at Valley Forge?

Mrs. B.—I don't think much of their names, anyhow. Say over some others.

B.—Lemme see. Well, now, there's Mephistopheles, and—

Mrs. B.—What did you say he did?

B.—Did? Why, he commanded the frigate Constitution in the war of 1812, and he was killed while nailing the American flag to the mast.

Mrs. B.—And you want to name one of your children after him?

B.—Certainly; why not? Noble old patriot! Did he not die in defense of—

Why, Louisia, what are you going to do?

Mrs. B.—Why, I'm going to quit this house and take the twins with me, and stay away forever. I know just as well as you do that Mephistopheles is another name for the devil. I've seen him at the opera. It is perfectly infamous for you to suggest such a name for your own flesh and blood. I don't believe in your Slowboys or Toodles, either. I'm certain that you have been telling scandalous stories, and now I'm going to leave.

Then Butterwick was heard to use a persuasive tone with Mrs. B., and finally she made it up with him. The twins eventually were baptized John and Henry.—New York Weekly.

Differentiation.

Small Boy—You have to be both, don't you, Miss Oldgirl?

Ancient Family Friend—What are you talking about, Willie? Both what?

Small Boy—Why, ma says you're no chicken and pa says you're an old hen.

The crowd at a ball game wants to see the home team win. Next to that, it prefers to see the umpire injured.

DRIVER WAS BUSINESS

Saw More Profit in Hauling Gasoline Than in Selling Automobiles.

Mack Sennett was going to Diego fair in his car. About 10 o'clock in the morning, Mack was miles from nowhere, Mack from his supply of gasoline had given out.

There was nothing to do but to get to the side of the road and wait for something to come along, which Mack decided to do. He had waited a few minutes when he heard the rumble of wheels on the road and wagon was distinguishable in the dark.

"There's a ten spot in it if I come to town," hailed Mack.

The driver readily consented. Mack settled down for a ride. They were drawing into town when Mack remarked that the driver was rather early for the drive on the road.

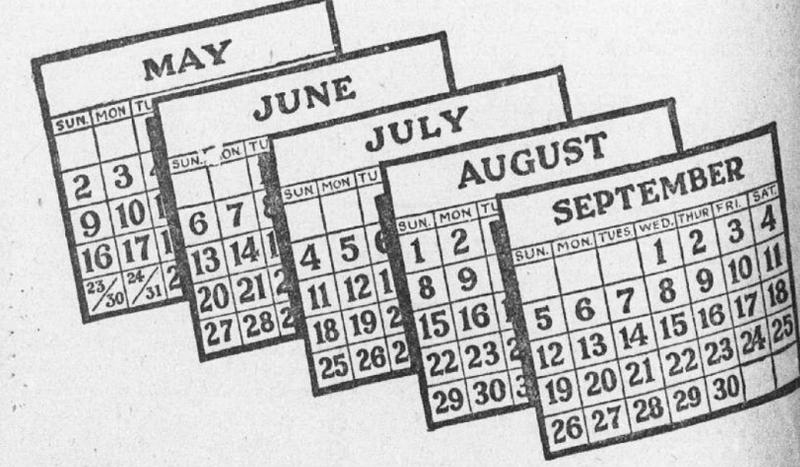
"Yes," he replied, "but I start early to get around to customers."

And as Mack handed him a spot for his work, the man said: "You see, I peddle gasoline stores in the small towns here."—Photoplay Magazine.

Chocolate Soldiers.

The soldier's weakness for meats, to which Mr. Bernad called attention when he wrote "Chocolate Soldier," has been amply confirmed during the war. The quantity of sweetened by our army in France has been prodigious, while from comes the news that the Austrians have absolutely eaten the plant of chocolate. On the other hand, which brought them, too, it was the same. Thus Capt. Bean, the correspondent with the force, "Our canteen had five times as much of sweets and soft drinks as was expected and one-fifth as much for beer."—Westminster Review.

Life may be a grind, but it sharpens things.



With Summer's Coming

Lighter, wholesome food should replace the more hearty, heat-producing winter diet. A summer food should be tasty, nourishing and easy to serve.

Post Toasties

are the inner meats of choice white Indian corn—cooked, seasoned, rolled thin and skilfully toasted to a delicate golden-brown crispness.

FRESH-SEALED in the big, yellow, wax-wrapped cartons, Post Toasties come to your table as crisp and delicious as when they leave the ovens.

There's no fuss or bother over a hot stove with Toasties. Ready to eat from the package with good milk, cream or fresh berries—a happy solution of the never-ending problem, what to serve.

Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes

Sold by Grocers everywhere.