

LAST OF OLD SHIP

Once Famous Yankee Sea Fighter Is Sold as Junk.

Portsmouth, Ornament of American Navy, to Be Broken Up—Had a Long and Glorious Fighting Career.

"Gallant Old Portsmouth Sold as Junk for \$3,662."

This heading marked the ignominious end of one of the old and tried defenders of the nation.

Even as the mighty fighting ships of the Atlantic fleet swept down the Hudson, across the bay and out to sea a few weeks ago, the doom of the old ship of war was announced in an advertisement that she would be sold to the highest bidder above \$3,000, her appraised value.

The government had tried to save the Portsmouth from such a fate, but its efforts were unavailing. Secretary Daniels was willing to present her to any patriotic society that would take her and repair her, or to give her to the city of Portsmouth, N. H., after which she was named. But it would cost at least \$25,000 to raise her from the mud of Norfolk navy yard and take her any distance and fit her out so as to make her presentable even as a relic.

Because she had taken an active part in the troubles on the Pacific coast that eventually brought California into the Union it was thought fitting by many that the ship should be sent to San Francisco for the exposition. In August, 1911, a bill was introduced in congress to appropriate \$25,000 to make her ready for the trip. The senate passed the bill, but the house rejected it.

She was launched in 1842, a sister ship to the St. Mary's. She was of about one thousand tons, 150 feet long, with a draft of about seventeen feet. For many years she plowed the seas in all parts of the world, an active unit in the navy.

Her first service of note was during the war with Mexico, a few years after she was launched. With Commander John B. Montgomery in command, she took possession of the Bay of San Francisco and the adjoining territory, previously having met the full-rigged ship Admittance, under charter to Mexico, and forcing her to strike her colors. She towed the prize into port and soon afterward took part in the bombardment of Guaymas. She remained in these waters for several months, and for two years patrolled the coast of Mexico. Then she went to Africa to keep an eye on the slave traders.

Her next achievement of note was when her commander taught the Chinese the respect due to the Stars and Stripes. It was just before the beginning of the war between England and China, and Commander Foote was with the Asiatic squadron, then under Capt. James Armstrong. While endeavoring to protect the property of American residents in Canton, one of the forts opened fire on the Portsmouth. An apology was not forthcoming, and Commander Foote received permission to avenge the insult. He did so effectively, assisted by the Levant and the San Jacinto.

They attacked the four forts of massive granite, eight feet thick, mounting 175 guns and garrisoned by 5,000 men. After a fight lasting several days the four forts were captured. The American loss was 12 killed and 25 wounded, while 400 Chinese were killed.

Her last venture of note was during the Civil war. When the question arose of capturing New Orleans it was determined to have the wooden ships of the navy make a bold dash along the Mississippi, past Forts Jackson and St. Philip, and should they be successful, take the city, in which case the two forts, cut off from their base of supplies, would be compelled to surrender. By many the plan was considered foolhardy, but Admiral Farragut determined to put it into execution.

It was dark when the order was given to start. The Portsmouth, the flagship of the mortar flotilla, soon found her sails too slow for the frenzied rush; but she threw a line to a steamer, and swept up the river with the rest of the fleet.

The attack was soon discovered by the forts, and cannonading began. Still the Portsmouth swung on until she was almost directly abreast Fort Jackson. Then a shot severed her line which held her to her escort, and she began to drift helplessly down the stream—her guns in action every minute, however. The enemy saw her plight before she could make fast to another steamer, and centered their fire on her. But, helped by the tide, she swung out of danger. But she took no further part in the engagement.

All persons are prohibited from playing with the animals. If you are a monkey, don't recognize your friends at the zoo. Fraternizing with the animals is considered a serious offense, no matter if the animal shows more intelligence than the one trying to torment him.

It shall be unlawful to stroke the whiskers of Caesar, the male lion, or to pull the tails of any of the lions at any time. Visitors must not interfere with the food that is given the lions or put their hands into the mouths of the beasts.

Making eyes at the baboons and shaking hands with the monkeys are not permitted at any time. Visitors must not pull the horns of the buffalo or strike the ears of the ostrich. Children are warned not to ride on the backs of the deer.

Violations of these park regulations will be punishable by solitary confinement in the dog pound for six months.—Springfield News.

Unexpected Chicken.
A stranger arriving in a small town, hailed a passing resident and inquired: "Can you direct me to a place where they take boarders?" "Hemmandhaws keeps 'em," the man replied. "Is that a pretty good place?" "Fair to middlin'."

"Have chicken very often for dinner?" "Reg'lar and unexpected."

"What do you mean by regular and unexpected?" "They have chicken reg'lar every Sunday—"

"I see—"

"And also have it when an automobile unexpectedly kills one in the road."—Judge.

WANTED TO SEE THE RESULT
Little Willie Evidently Had at Some Time Beheld a Slot Machine in Operation.

There are some very funny things in a big store besides the things the girls say about the floorwalker or the fancies the ribbon-counter boys have about the personalities of buyers and heads of departments.

For instance: The other day a small lad, with an unmistakable stamp of the country, was trailing his mother along through a big store. He was hanging back, and she was pulling. The boy never had been in a big store, and the place was full of many wonders.

All of a sudden the pulling and lagging became a stubborn, and pronounced utter stoppage.

"Come on, Willie," said the mother. "Aw, maw, wait," begged the boy. "No," protested his mother. "What's the matter with you?"

"Lookee!" cried the boy. He was pointing to a young man leaving an employee's time clock, which the young man had just punched.

"Walt, maw," continued Willie. "I want to see what he wins!"

One of Long Experience.
Barristers should always be respectful to the court and accept decisions with good humor, says Dr. Blake Odgers, who illustrates the proper attitude of the profession.

A young barrister who held different views from the court, remarked on one occasion that he was surprised to hear the judge make a certain statement, whereupon the leading counsel apologized for his junior on the ground of his youth.

"When he is as old as I am, my lord," he said deferentially, "he will never be surprised at anything your lordship says or does."—Yorkshire Post.

Wearisome Proposition.
"Well, Mirandy," said Mrs. Bosbyshell to her cook, "I hear it rumored that you are going to be married again, this time to Joe."

"No'm, I ain't gwine git married agin, Miss Lucy," replied Mirandy. "I'm very fond of Joe, but I ain't gwine mahry him."

"What's the trouble?" asked Mrs. Bosbyshell.

"Ain't no trouble, Miss Lucy," said Mirandy. "but you see I done been married three times already, an' tell you de truth I'm gittin' mighty tired payin' out good money to dem undab-takahs."

Of Far More Importance.
Pat and a friend were reading an account of a shipwreck, in which they were greatly interested.

"Pat," said his friend, "in case of a shipwreck, presence of mind is worth anything else."

"Presence of mind, ye say," replied Pat earnestly. "Faith, and I don't agree wid ye. In toime of shipwreck, absence of body is of far more importance than presence of mind."—National Monthly.

Great Scheme.
Lawson—How do the Bjenskes manage to go away for three months every summer?
Dawson—Why, haven't you noticed? They give up the old fat in the spring and take a new one in the fall.

One Advantage.
"Traded your motorboat for an aeroplane, eh? What's the idea?"
"Well, there's this about an aeroplane—even if the engine does break down, you're bound to land somewhere."

The Grand Smash.
"So you bought an auto. How are you getting along?"
"On crutches."

Generally speaking the man who died rich is the one who is soonest forgotten.

Development in Morocco has been generally stopped because of the war in Europe.

Cocoon water has been found in Ceylon to be a valuable coagulant of rubber.

If you would have your money reach those who are needy, buy poetry with it.

FARM STOCK

FURNISH SWINE PURE WATER

Hogs Do Not Drink Out of Filthy Pools as Matter of Choice—Indiana Incident is Related.

We have heard more argue that hogs do not require pure water since they exhibit their disregard in this matter by commonly drinking out of filthy pools. It is not improbable that a hog o a herd may become so degenerate in its habits as to pay no attention to the supply of their drinking water. But this degeneracy, or what else you may name it, is not a matter of environment, says a writer in Farmers' Review. Hogs do not differ from other animals in adapting themselves to their surroundings. In fact it is one of the laws of nature that a species which can best adapt itself to varying conditions stands the best chance to survive. The hog accepts filthy water when there is nothing better. After a while he loses his taste for pure water.

Our remarks on this subject are prompted by the following incident reported by one of our Indiana readers: This man had been in the habit of allowing his herd of hogs to secure water from a more or less muddy creek. On account of the prevalence of disease on a farm above him he decided to provide water for the herd with a keg fountain. In hauling the fountain to its position in the pasture he had to cross the creek and in getting to this point a number of hogs out of curiosity had followed. They continued to follow him across the creek and to the final location of the fountain, where they drank to their full when the water was turned into the drinking places.

CARE IN FEEDING BROOD SOW
Wisconsin Station Secures Satisfactory Results From Corn, Wheat Middlings and Alfalfa.

On farms where many kinds of grain are grown there should be little or no difficulty in providing a suitable ration. For several years mature brood sows in the Wisconsin experiment station herd have been fed rations composed of one-third corn, one-third wheat middlings and one-third wheat bran or alfalfa. Such feeds are satisfying and bulky and at the same time sufficiently nutritious to cause the sows to gain from fifty to seventy-five pounds in live weight during pregnancy. A mixture of equal parts by weight, of the feeds mentioned, fed in the form of a thick slop, is always very satisfactory. This insures an equal proportion and distribution of the various feeds and is relished by the animals. The corn may be fed on the ear and the alfalfa need

not be cut, and the rest of the ration should be given as a thick slop. Brood sows weighing from 300 to 350 pounds usually can be kept on one of the above rations for about \$1.50 a month.

If you live in a section where these can be grown, sugar beets or giant half-sugar mangels may be used to form the bulky portion of the ration and to replace the bran. The sugar beets or mangels can be cut up and fed raw or may be cooked and with middlings and other meal made into a thick slop. Soy beans kept on the vine make excellent winter feed for swine. They can be stacked in or near the hog lot in the fall and fed out as needed. The hogs will get abundant exercise working over the pile of vines in search of the beans.

GUARD AGAINST HOG CHOLERA
Where Farmer Wishes to Increase His Herd He Should Buy Animals From Uninfected Territory.

(By M. H. RYNDOLDE, Minnesota Experiment Station.)
A farmer living in uninfected territory and who wishes to increase his herd should do so if possible by raising his own stock or buying from the immediate neighborhood where he can be sure there has been no cholera. There can be no assurance of entire safety to the neighborhood if hogs are shipped in any stock car or pass through any stockyards or have had any real serum-virus treatment. "Doctored" virus is being sent out by some commercial firms. This is safe if sufficient "doctored" but it is of no use so far as conferring immunity is concerned.

Little Things Count.
It's the little things that count. Save and care well for the lambs, calves and pigs, and the country will not long be short of cattle, sheep and hogs; neither will the farmer who cares for them be short of dollars.

Profit in Contentment.
The contented animal on the farm is the animal that usually brings the most profit.

Alfalfa for Mature Horses.
Feed mature horses first and second cutting alfalfa which is free from mold and dust.

Make Best Horse Hay.
To make the best horse hay, alfalfa should be allowed to stand until well out in bloom.

THE GENERAL SAYS:

Certain-teed Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing guaranteed 5 or 10 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute. GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

WANTED WALNUT LOGS

12 inches and up in diameter of small end, 8 feet and up in length. Des Moines Saw Mill Co., Des Moines, Ia.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Kills any flies, at once and kills all flies, mosquitos, gnats, house flies, etc. Legal all seasons. Made of metal, can't splinter, won't rust, and will not injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct orders paid for by \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 110 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS

Waterloo E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice and looks free. States reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

\$14 Buys

A Banner Hay Stake, all Steel. Patent, 1000 lbs. capacity. Weeber Imp. & Auto Co., 1000 Locust St., St. Louis.

B'ARS GOT HIS FISH

Tale of Woe, as Old Bill Sanders Related It.

Mistake Was That He Went on Expedition Without a Gun—Uncle Joe Bunker Quite Frankly an Unbeliever.

"I stopped at Shinhopple on my way for a few days with the trout on the Beaverkill, in Sullivan county," said John Gilbert, the traveling groceryman, "and Bill Sanders, the Homer of all that country, buttonholed me and said:

"Goin' to tackle the trout over in Sullivan, eh? Well, what's your gun. Don't 'speak to git away from that with your trout if you don't take no gun, do you? I left nine pound o' the poottiest trout that ever dodged a fly an' a gobbled a worm over along them upper Beaverkill waters, to say nothin' o' a ten-pound fish basket, jest 'cause I didn't have no gun, 'long about this time last season. What's your gun, John?" said Bill.

"I stand at Bill and allowed that I couldn't see why a gun should be a part of my Sullivan county fishing equipment, and he said:

"B'ars, that's why! B'ars! Better git a gun, John. I'd 'a' lugged home ten pound of old sockdollagers an' wouldn't 'a' lost my ten-pound fish basket if I'd only had a gun. I was fishin' on them upper Beaverkill waters and I had jest about filled that ten-pound basket o' mine, bein' only two pounds shy o' runnin' it up to its limit.

"I clum down to the rocks to git to the spot whar I was goin' to land pair o' one-pounders, settin' my fish basket down at the top o' the rocks fer fear I mought stumble an' jest ez like ez not spill them eight pound o' fish outen it. I got down all right, an' soon had one o' them one-pounders hooked, an' give him line. He run down the creek a hundred foot 'fore he stopped to rest, an' then dinged if he didn't stop right whar a slamin' big b'ar was standin' in the creek doin' a little hakin' on his own account.

"Well, sir, John, said Bill, 'it's Shinhopple Gospel truth I'm tellin' you, but 'fore I could wind that pound

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Look For This Name

Libby's Olives and Pickles

It's a quality mark for exceptionally good table dainties. Our Manzanilla and Queen Olives, plain or stuffed, are from the famous olive groves in Spain.

Libby's Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles are piquant and firm. Your summer meals and picnic baskets are not complete without them.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Terre Haute VETERINARY COLLEGE

Thresher Belts

Of High All Standard Sizes of Engine Belts carried in stock. Has not been exactly meteoric. Public careers of the meteoric variety more often owe a debt to luck and politics than to genius and application. Mr. Murphy's 28 years in the employ of the city of Boston has been marked by neither very striking good fortune nor very ardent political connections. The new commissioner rose from the ranks by the work of his own hands and brain. And in his advance there is encouragement for every employee of the city and for all boys who have ambitions and the courage to follow them.—Boston Journal.

Butcher's Girl, Not Boy, Now.
Here and there in the suburbs of London, housewives have experienced a feeling of mild surprise recently on discovering that the blue-smoked butcher's boy who made the morning call for orders had been replaced by a businesslike girl charged with the same errand.

The war is responsible for this new order of things. The meat trade has supplied fighting men for the armies in great numbers, and as a consequence many butchers are working their business short handed. Some of them have made the experiment of employing girls to obtain orders and deliver meat.

Interested.
"Your name, please, miss."
"Iona Carr."
"Oh, you do? What make?"

Some Plans.
"Made any plans for the summer?"
"Yes; I'm going somewhere with the wife."

Prices for footwear are going up in England and retailers find difficulty in getting stocks.

The identity of the favorite son is established nearly every time a will is offered for probate.

Many a man has sense enough to get a good wife, but hasn't sense enough to know it.

Canada is finding a wide market abroad for baled hay.

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Holds The Lead

For over seventeen years Grape-Nuts, the pioneer health cereal, has had no equal, either in flavour or nutrition.

Thousands of families use it regularly because

Grape-Nuts

Has qualities which make it the ideal food—

Delicious Flavour,
Rich Nourishment,
Quick Preparation,
and withal, easily digested.

Grape-Nuts and cream, in place of heavy, indigestible food, helps to make one cooler and more comfortable on hot days; and builds body and brain in a way that gives zest and energy.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

STRONG WORDS
From a Doctor With 40 Years Experience.

"In my 40 years' experience as a teacher and practitioner along hygienic lines," says a Calif. physician, "I have never found a food to compare with Grape-Nuts for the benefit of the general health of all classes of people."

"I have recommended Grape-Nuts for a number of years to patients with the greatest success and every year's experience makes me more enthusiastic regarding its use."

"I make it a rule to always recommend Grape-Nuts when giving my patients instructions as to diet, for I know Grape-Nuts can be digested by anyone."

"As for myself, when engaged in much mental work my diet twice a day consists of Grape-Nuts and rich cream. I find it just the thing to build up and keep the brain in good working order."

"In addition, Grape-Nuts always keeps the digestive organs in a perfect, healthy tone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Strong endorsements like the above from physicians all over the country have stamped Grape-Nuts the most scientific food in the world.

GUARD AGAINST HOG CHOLERA

Where Farmer Wishes to Increase His Herd He Should Buy Animals From Uninfected Territory.

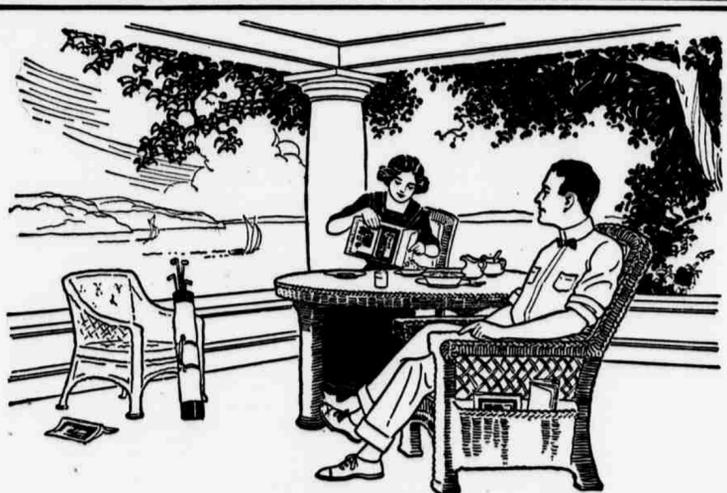
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Summer Comfort

is wonderfully enhanced when rest and lunch hour unite in a dish of

Post Toasties

There's a mighty satisfying flavour about these thin wafery bits of toasted corn.

So easy to serve, too, on a hot day, for they're ready to eat right from the package—fresh, crisp, clean. Not a hand touches Post Toasties in the making or packing.

Served with cream and sugar, or crushed fruit, they are delicious.