Didn't Think Much of Pa's Job.

Shortly after Sir Edward Carson had relinquished the post of solicitor general he was speaking of the methods of examining candidates for the service and told the following story: "I had a son that went through that ordeal and when it was over asked him what had been said to him.

"'A lot of rot!' he replied. 'They asked me if my father was the solicitor general and when I said that he was they asked me why I didn't follow in his footsteps. I told them that I might take that up after I had failed at this job.'"

New Cause of Delay.

"Good gracious! Wife! We'll be late for the theater! Aren't you nearly ready?" shouted the husband from the foot of the stairs.

"In a minute, dear," came back the reply.

"Does it take all this time to put your hat on?"

"Oh, I've had my hat on for a long time."

"Well, what on earth detains you?"

"I'm putting on my spats!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Forehanded.

Husband—I don't see, Estelle, how you could draw all your money out of the bank and spend it, when I specially told you that I wouldn't be able to give you any more for some time?

Wife—But I did it on purpose, dear. Suppose the bank should fail?—Life.

Even when a girl doesn't want a young man to kiss her she may angrily detest his lack of desire to do so.

Temperance Notes

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LATEST WORD OF SCIENCE.

The liquorites in their publicity articles often quote what they call a "recent" statement in the Lancet (London, England) concerning benefits from the use of alcoholic medicines and beverages. As a matter of fact it appeared some years ago and was prepared by proliquorites in an attempt to offset the antialcoholic utterances of leading English physicians and surgeons—such men as Sir Frederick Treves, surgeon to the king; Sir Thomas Barlow, physician to the king; Sir Victor Horsley, England's greatest neurological surgeon; Sir A. Pearce Gould of the Middlesex hospital, Sir James Barr, dean of the Medical School of Liverpool university; Prof. Sims Woodhead of Cambridge university medical school, and others of like standing.

The statement received 16 signatures of medical men, and half of these, it was discovered, were men who owned brewery or distillery stock. It was given conspicuous place in every barroom in England and in many American saloons—and is still doing duty.

To the question, is alcohol a food or a poison, a stimulant or a depressant? science is giving reply. Its latest report comes from the nutrition laboratory of the Carnegie institution of Washington, where tests were made to determine the effects of alcohol on motor and mental processes. The subjects were college graduates, some of them moderate drinkers, some hard drinkers. In all the tests made the evidence showed clearly that alcohol is a depressant to the system, never a stimulant.

WHAT DOCTORS THINK.

When the liquor men circularized the physicians of Vermont, urging them to oppose state-wide prohibition, the replies were not what they had hoped for. This is one of them:

"We, the members of the medical staff of the Vermont State hospital, submit the following as an expression of our opinion of the use of alcohol as a beverage.

"We are now and ever shall be utterly opposed to the sale and use of alcohol in any form as a beverage; we are absolutely opposed to any propaganda that has for its purpose to legalize the sale of alcohol as a beverage. It has no place internally as a medicine; it is always in all forms a poison and a destroyer of protoplasm and a paralyzer of protoplasmic activity.

(Signed) "DON D. GROUT, M. D.,
"W. L. WASSON, M. D.,
"E. A. STANLEY, M. D.,
"T. J. ALLEN, M. D."

ORGANIZER'S STORY.

One of our pro-liquor friends told the writer that women ought to stay at home and bring up their families. They ought to train their boys to let liquor alone. Then he told a pathetic story that he personally knew to be true (?) of a certain Mrs. Pingley out in Kansas (always Kansas!), who went out lecturing for the W. C. T. U. and left her three little children for their father to look after. He could not be with them every moment, and the three boys played on the railroad track and were all killed by the cars running over them. As I dryly commented, all that spoiled the story was that the W. C. T. U. never sends out woman lecturers with small children at home, and there never was any Mrs. Pingley employed as a W. C. T. U. speaker in Kansas. He was not certain then whether that was her name or not, and thought perhaps she was speaking for some other cause!

RAILROAD WATER-WAGON CLUB.

"Every Bessemer man on the water wagon." This is the aim of the employees of the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad. While membership is not compulsory, the movement is so popular that those who do not join feel that they are somewhat under condemnation. Many men who are not members have quit drinking. In Albion, Pa., the division terminal of the road, the Water-Wagon club has practically put the saloon out of business. Instead of pay day being a day of wild carousing it is now quiet and orderly.

BANK DEPOSITS INCREASE.

The saloons of Sioux City, Ia., closed when the state went into the prohibition column the first of January, 1916. The savings bank deposits in the city increased $10,000 the first week the saloons were closed. In that week 350 new savings accounts were opened in the various banks, most of them by people who had never had a bank account before.

WATER WAGON SAFEST.

"You can't get away from it, I tell you. The water wagon may not be as jolly to ride on as the booze cart, but it takes you to a home and friends. The booze cart dumps you in the gutter or in a pauper's grave."—Jess Willard.

FOUR BARS.

Act I.—Before the bar of the saloon.
Act II.—Before the bar of the court.
Act III.—Before the bar of the prison.
Act IV.—Before the bar of God.

DAIRYING IN WESTERN CANADA

Accompanying Industries Also Prove Highly Profitable.

The cheese industry throughout western Canada today is in a highly flourishing condition and is bound in a very short time to become much more important. The war has created a great demand for that article, and its use abroad has given it a lot of useful advertising. The article known as Canadian cheese is now sought not only by the soldier in the trenches, but by the ordinary civilian consumer, who, having used it, is quick to appreciate its value. This means that after the war there will be a demand created for it that would not otherwise have been. Up to the present the war needs have limited the local supply, but with the increased effort that is now being put forth it is hoped that this will be met. As a matter of course the prices are high, and the farmers who contribute to the cheese factories are making money.

The cheese season is now fully open and there is every prospect of an excellent year because the high price which obtained last year will undoubtedly be maintained this season. Western Canada has all the natural resources for the making of cheese, the feed and the cool nights, two things essential, and in time it is bound to become one of the finest cheese countries of the continent.

The lower foothills of Alberta, used only at the present time as ranges or for no purpose, will in time produce cheese in great quantities, and doubtless will soon equal the famous uplands of Denmark.

The cool nights mean the better keeping of milk and cream and cheese, and that is a great thing for the industry, especially when combined with possibilities of cattle feed such as exist on the long slopes from the Rockies eastward.

The hog market, which may be classed as an adjunct of farming, is an exceedingly good one, and the low cost at which the feed can be produced, coupled with the high prices realized, make this industry very profitable.

One of the first thoughts that occur to the mind of the average prospective settler is the likelihood of suitable markets. In this connection the following table will be illuminating. It is supplied by the P. Burns company, packers and exporters, of Calgary, and shows the average monthly price paid for hogs for the six years 1910 to 1915 inclusive. When one considers the low initial cost of the land and the small overhead cost of maintenance and feed, these prices challenge comparison.

	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914	1915
January. .	7¾	8	8	7¾	$6.71	
Feb.	7¾	8½	8½	8	6.96	
March. ..	7¾	8	8½	7½	7.16	
April	7½	8¼	8¾	7½	8.06	
May	7½	9	8½	7	8.26	
June.	7	8½	8	6.85	8.30	
July	7¼	8½	8	8	8.12	
August ..	8	8	8¾	8½	8½	7.93
Sept.	8	9½	9	8¾	7¾	8.86
Oct.	8	8½	8½	7¾	6	9.02
Nov.	7¾	9	8½	7	6½	8.36
Dec.	7¾	8½	8¼	7¼	6¼	8.70½

A farmer of Monarch, Alberta, claims the distinction of being the first in the province to sell a carload of hogs at the high price of eleven cents a pound, live weight. The sale was made a short time ago at Calgary, and at that time was a record, although prices have since gone as high as $11.12½ per hundredweight. With such prices available for hogs the farmer has a market for everything his farm produces, as there is practically no farm product which cannot be converted into good hog flesh. The uncertainty of results which attends grain farming even under most favorable conditions is removed when the settler goes in for raising hogs, beef and dairy products. With Western Canada's cheap lands, heavy crops, and climate free from diseases of stock, the stock farmer is as sure of success as anyone can be.—Advertisement.

Light Diet.

Lady of the House—You say you haven't had anything to eat today?

Tramp—Lady, de only t'ing I've swallered today is an insult.—London Answers.

Good Ones Are Scarce.

It doesn't matter how often some people change their minds, they never succeed in getting a good one.

Japan's foreign trade last year was unprecedented, as it showed a big balance in favor of exports.

Pretty Good Evidence.

"Not guilty, sir," replied the prisoner.

"Where did you find the prisoner, constable?" asked the magistrate.

"In Trafalgar square, sir," was the reply.

"And what made you think he was intoxicated?"

"Well, sir, he was throwing his walking stick into the basin of one of the fountains and trying to entice one of the stone lions to go and fetch it out again."

He Knew Her.

"I want 5-5-6-3-9 Hoboken," said the man at the telephone in his office.

"Line busy," came back the well-known answer.

"What's that?"

"Line's busy."

"No, it's not. That's my house I want."

"But, sir, your wife is using the line."

"Oh, is she! Well, then, it's busy, all right!"

Opportunity.

"I'll have you know, sir, that my grandfather fought in the Mexican war."

"I suppose you're rather proud of that."

"You bet I am."

"Well, there's a recruiting station across the street. Why don't you step over there and give your grandchildren a chance to be proud of you?"

Scaling Down.

Hub—Look here, Mary, it was only last month I paid the dressmaker's bill of $74, and here is another one for $60.

Wife—Well, dear, doesn't that show that I am beginning to spend less?—Boston Evening Transcript.

Of No Consequence.

He (with feeling)—Dearest, I must tell you of the cloud that hangs over my past life.

She (without feeling)—Oh don't let's talk about the weather.—Widow.

After the Accident.

"Where am I?"

"In the hospital. You were knocked down by an automobile."

"What make was it?"

"A Blank-Blank—the finest car made."

"Ah, I remember—it struck me as a fine car."—Florida Times-Union.

Plenty of Color.

"You often see a red roof in foreign lands. A bit of color helps an artist."

"Is it color you want? Come over to my neighborhood. We have got a lot of red gas tanks."—Kansas City Journal.

On Duty.

Young George sat on the top rail of a fence kicking his heels against a lower rail. Along came young Henry.

"Let's go down to the creek and have a swim," suggested Henry.

"Can't," said George. "I've been put out here to mind Aunt Sallie's and Aunt Hattie's children."

Henry looked around wonderingly. There were no children in sight.

"Where are they?" he asked.

"Blamed if I know," said George.

A woman never misses an opportunity to boast of her influence over some man.

PRINCE WAS HIS CHAUFFEUR

German Soldier Describes Queer Experience He Had Recently at the Front.

The following excerpt from the letter of a field artilleryman from a suburb of Cologne, telling his wife of his ride with the crown prince on the western front, is going the rounds of the German press:

"I started for H. at 10 a.m. today. There was not a wagon in sight. I was very tired from loading casks and dragging boxes around, and if I had not had two letters for H. from comrades and thus was obliged to go there, I should have turned back.

"Then an auto hove in sight! I planted myself in the middle of the road, spread out my arms, and the machine stopped. On the right side of the forward seat sat the chauffeur and on his left a major. A man covered with galloons from top to bottom opened the door, and I took a seat inside.

"The chauffeur said: 'Well, comrade, where do you want to go?' I said: 'As far as H.' The chauffeur laughed and said, 'All right!' Then he looked around again and smiled at me once more. He apparently was glad that I was pleased. The ride was a fast one. I pulled my cap down over my ears, and the chauffeur looked around again and laughed. I thought, 'Does he know me? But how does he dare smile at me so while a major is seated beside him? He certainly is nervy.'

"As I catch a glimpse of H. I half-turn around and say: 'May I ask to be let out?' Then I noticed for the first time that the man who sits back of me is an imperial chauffeur. Then he said to the driver: 'The gentleman would like to get out,' and whispered to me at the same time that the man ahead who is guiding the auto and who has smiled at me so often is a high superior officer.

"'Thunder and lightning!' I said to myself. 'Jump out quickly and stand at attention, not before the major, but before the chauffeur,' who then said to me: 'Well, comrade, dost thou know who has carried thee?' I said: 'No.' 'I am the Crown Prince.' He laughed again, nodded, put his hand to his cap, and the auto was gone."

Time by Wireless.

Chronometers in the offices of the port captains at Cristobal and Balboa, in the Canal Zone, are corrected every day at noon, to correspond with the official chronometer in the United States naval observatory at Washington. Standard time is sent by wire from Washington to Key West. The current, working through a relay, operates a wireless telegraph sending key, which flashes the time signal instantaneously to the Darien station; thence it is transmitted by telegraph wire to the offices of the port captains and to the headquarters of the troops on the Canal Zone at Ancon. At Darien the aerial transmission is recorded by a current too slight to permit of ordinary electric relaying; therefore the receiving operator at that station transmits the signals through an ordinary telegraph key as he hears them through his receiver from the antennae—an arrangement that causes an average error of about two-tenths of a second. Eventually the Darien station will have a transmitting clock that will send the signals exactly as they come from Key West. The knowledge of exact time is of the greatest importance to the navigating officers of ships that visit canal ports. In making observations to determine longitude at sea, an inaccuracy of a second in time means an error of a quarter of a nautical mile in position. The service received at the Darien station is a part of that furnished to ships at sea through the radio stations at Key West and other places.—Youth's Companion.

Japanese in the Philippines.

For some months it has been known that a powerful Japanese syndicate, says the Kobe Chronicle, has been casting longing eyes on several large sugar estates in the Philippines, and particularly on the one owned by the Dominican order of friars in the fruitful province of Laguna; and for the last few weeks it has been known to many that negotiations concerning the latter were drawing to a close, and that there was every probability of the property of the Dominican order of friars going over to Japanese merchants. Two days ago (says the Manila correspondent of the North China Daily News under date of February 12) we learned that the sale had been completed, the transfer taking place at midnight on February 7, when the personal representative of the Japanese syndicate, Mr. K. Hada, took charge of the estate. On the following morning the heads of the various departments were notified that their services were no longer required, and their places were immediately taken by Japanese who were all in readiness.

Scotch Co-operative Stores.

Wholesale and retail co-operative societies in the East of Scotland have made marked progress during the last year in spite of the war. An increase in the sales of all branches of the co-operative store trade has been noted. The total sales of the Scottish Co-operative Wholesale society for 1915 amounted to $56,812,450, an increase of $9,720,620 over those of the previous year, and the membership was increased by 2,947 persons.

The Dunfermline Co-operative society reported a dividend of 81 cents on the pound paid in 1915. The largest part of the membership is composed of persons of the working class.

As a deer-hunting state Vermont now rivals Maine, with 6,000 deer killed in 1915, compared with from 8,000 to 10,000 in the Maine wilderness.

A man without a country is one who lives in town.

The production of electrolytic iron sheets and tubes from cast iron is the purpose of a process which is being developed by French scientists.

To lend $13 on a Friday may be bad luck.

Silence is golden except when counterfeit.