

Guernsey Cattle

Situated in the English channel about 25 miles west of France and 100 miles south of England is a small group of islands known as the Channel Islands. Although nearer France they are English territory. The largest of these islands is Jersey, the second is Guernsey, the third is Alderney, and there are several other smaller ones just off Guernsey. This group of islands, while very inconspicuous on the ordinary map, has become noted in every dairyming district of the globe. This reputation is mainly due to the fact that more than a hundred years ago some wise breeders living within their borders foresaw the results of mixed or mongrel breeding and caused laws to be enacted which excluded all foreign cattle except for purposes of slaughter.

The present day type of the Jersey and Guernsey is due to this policy coupled with wise mating and selection through a long series of generations. While the Jersey and Guernsey have many points in common it is the Guernsey that we are asked to write at this time. The Guernsey is distinctively a dairy cow having been developed with that sole object in view. Further she has been reared as a butter producer, butter being the chief dairy commodity marketed from the island. Consequently she is better adapted to a creamery or market milk producing than a condensing or cheese producing section.

Guernsey Island is smaller than one of Michigan's townships, and an intensive system of farming has been operative. The methods of management practised are those which would

not conduce to large size, and the breed is not more than medium; mature cows averaging somewhat upwards of 1,000 lbs. Previous to importation into the United States much less attention seems to have been given to style, symmetry, and external appearance in this breed than in some others, the objects sought by a breeder being a useful rather than a beautiful animal, and an animal giving a large amount of rather highly colored dairy products.

If we consider numbers of animals in the United States the Guernsey is considerably below the Jersey and the Holstein. There are two chief reasons for this, first their comparatively late introduction into this country, and second the limited area of their native home.

The character of the Guernseys selected for the Pan American Model Dairy and the sensational work of the cow, Mary Marshall, seemed to bring the Guernsey breed into considerable prominence. A vigorous plan of advertising followed by the Yelks Sunbeam and her successors have further increased the popular interest in the breed. It is now enjoying a reputation in dairyming sections, in some of which no representatives or at least only a few members of the breed can be found.

That the Guernsey cow will in time exclude the other dairy breeds is not a matter of serious thought by any one, but that she is entitled to an equal place among them is universally conceded.

That above cut is of the Guernsey cow, Mary McFarland, and shows an animal of excellent type and conformation for dairy performance.

MICHIGAN'S CROP THIS YEAR TO BE GREATEST EVER OBTAINED IN THE UNITED STATES.

APPROXIMATELY 150,000 ACRES ARE PLANTED.

Michigan Now Ranks First Among the States in Production of the Plant—Crops in Two Weeks in Advance This Year.

Michigan will harvest the greatest crop of sugar beets ever harvested in any state in the Union this year. Approximately 150,000 acres are planted, and next fall farmers will receive more than \$8,000,000 for their beets. The crop prospects were never better, the dry weather advancing the beets in sugar percentage.

Farmers estimate that the crop is now two weeks in advance of its usual condition. The tops cover the state from the Menominee region southward the fields are showing health. About 15,000 seeders are caring for the crop, the daily wage ranging from \$1 to \$1.50. It costs Michigan farmers about \$15 to invest in a beet seed. The usual return from an acre doubles the milling cost.

As a best sugar producing state Michigan now ranks first. Up to 1910 California occupied the first round of the ladder, but last year Michigan jumped far ahead of the southern district. California and Colorado each produce two crops of beets yearly.

Additional acreage in Michigan are now being overhauled in readiness for manufacturing the heavy yield. The acreage is being constructed to practically every one of the 16 plants, and the indications are that the acreage will be increased this winter will last three or four weeks longer than customary.

The growing of sugar beets has become a great industry of the state. More acreage was offered manufacturers last spring than they could accept. The possibilities are that next year a still greater acreage than planted this year will be devoted to the beet. It costs more to grow beets than any other crop, but the returns are five to six times what they are of the coarse grains, but the returns are five to six times what they are of the coarse grains, but the returns are five to six times what they are of the coarse grains.

The seed from which Michigan farmers grow beets is furnished by the sugar manufacturers. It is of the finest quality. It is sold to the farmers for what it costs the manufacturer. The beet manufacturers admitted the farmers to buy their own seed there would be many growers in Michigan who would not take chances on its producing heavy.

The crop prospects are the best in the history of the state, and that means they are the best in the history of any state in the Union. The Michigan Sugar Co., which operates six plants in various parts of the state, "The beet growers in Michigan are producing more than \$20,000,000 in Michigan. This is shown by the fact that the Michigan farmers get \$8,000,000 more for their beets, and there is the only crop in Michigan that is producing of interest on the money."

Score Dead, Fifty Injured. Many lives, probably a score, were crushed out in an instant, and probably three or four hundred were frightfully hurt, when the Federal express, on the New York, New Haven and Hartford line, was hurled over the viaduct at Bridgeport, Conn., by an open switch.

The express was carrying an engine and a half west of the Bridgeport station, was struck. There was one tremendous crash, and a mass of intense silence, and then the shrieks and groans of the wounded.

The wreck, which included three or four Pullmans, was a long train being left on the track. The engine, Fire broke out in the wreckage, but the Bridgeport fire department quickly got to work. The least assistance to rescue the injured. Ambulances and doctors, hastily summoned, did their best to save those who were under the debris.

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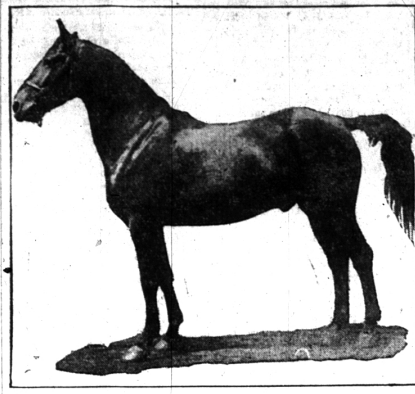
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DEMAND FOR ARMY HORSES CONTINUES IN ALL COUNTRIES

Opportune Time for Far-Sighted American Farmer to Gather in Best Stamp of Thoroughbred Stallions and Mares for European and Standard Animal for Martial Nations.



Excellent Type of Army Horse.

(BY CAPTAIN A. H. WADDELL.) Although there is no great war going on at the present moment there never has been a time when army horses are so much needed as they are at present, for notwithstanding Hague tribunals, Carnegie peace funds, and an apparently general desire that horses cannot now be had by the mere purchase of them in numbers anything like sufficient to supply their demands, indeed the scarcity of army material in the shape of horse flesh is not to be had in anything like approaching the numbers required.

The United States has spent an average of \$30,000 a year on cavalry horses. France has noted \$1,500,000 and Germany \$500,000 on horse breeding in England they spend something over \$20,000 a year for breeding horses, many of which are at once marked down for foreign buyers, and the shortage of horses bred in this country during the last three years amounts to something like 30,000 and in spite of the huge proportion of the army estimates, the remount department.

The scarcity of horses in the British army is appalling, the breeding of suitable horses in England and abroad, strictly and official condemnation of existing methods of a new organization have disturbed the horse societies and the industry in general. Farmers, who must be the natural agents in breeding horses are out of touch with the war office, and are giving up what might be a sound and fairly lucrative part of their business.

Such facts as these ought to open the eyes of alert America, whose facilities for stock raising are unlimited. All the peace congresses in the world

will never prevent war, nor will war ever cease until man has assumed a far higher plane and a far higher civilization than he enjoys today. The struggle for existence and the survival of the fittest will be in evidence for many thousands of years to come, and it will only be after the refining influence of progressive evolution has been slowly operating towards improvement for ages, that man will be able to live peacefully with his neighbor and without waiting to rob him of that which is his or measure words with him to see who shall claim some coveted territory, as his own.

Yes, wars will go on, and horses will be required more than ever although peace rest upon the greater part of the world today. Since racing has come into effect in various parts of the country and so much thoroughbred stock has been, and is still being sold and widely dispersed and there are still many horses of this class for sale, there has never been a more opportune time for the far-sighted American to gather in the best stamp of thoroughbred stallions and mares for the best class of brood mares for the purpose of breeding a good standard of army horse to supply the enormous armies of the great military nations of the world, to say nothing of the United States army itself.

Artillery, cavalry and mounted infantry are now the arms of the service upon which the outcome of a campaign depends, and this force to be effective must be horsed in such a way as to leave no possible doubt as to the standard. It must be as fast as it is possible to make it, always in condition to start in an hour, and "fit to go," at a moment's notice.

The makings of such horses as these would always be on hand for the great armies of the earth of the large nations of the world. The war would start in and breed a class of horse that would meet their demands.

"Look at me!" he exclaimed. "Never a day of sickness in my life! And all due to simple food. I lived, from the time I was 23 to 42, on a regular life. None of these elaborate delicacies for me! No late suppers, no every day, summer and winter. I went to bed at 5; got up at 5; lived principally on corned beef and plain bread. Worked hard, gentle, worked hard from 7 to 1, then dinner, then an hour's exercise, and then—"

"Excuse me," interrupted a stranger who remained silent, "but what were you in for?"—Housekeeper.

John Addison Porter, once secretary to the president, overtook his account in one occasion, when he went on a vacation; and Comptroller Tracewell disallowed it. When Secretary Porter returned to Washington, he learned that the president's chief of staff, McKinley, had disallowed the account, and he replied:

"I disallowed it, Mr. President, because I was not authorized to control the treasury, to protect the money of the people from every kind of misconstruction of the law. If you should have given me a check for \$100,000, I should certainly disallow it."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

An interesting discovery was made recently at Spital (Eng.) by a number of workmen. While digging operations for a sewer, they struck a quantity of human bones were turned up. This was followed by the unearthing of a number of stone coffins, each containing human remains. The coffins bore no resemblance to the massive sarcophagi recently discovered in Egypt, but consisted simply of rough stone slabs.

German Sausage. Sausage in Germany is made of chopped meat and fat, liver, lung, heart, and a little of the stomach, with the addition of spices, salt, pepper, gill, bread crumbs, rice, raisins, etc. Sliced in intestines, stomachs and bladders. Most sausage is made of pork although beef, horse and mule meat, mutton, goose and game liver, and sometimes even fowl, fish and crabs are used.

Cover the Milk Pail. The cover of a milk pail should be sufficiently covered so that the entire inside of the pail can be seen and easily reached for cleaning. It should be kept clean with the very top of the pail, so as to avoid a groove which will conduct material from the top of the pail around to the opening and into the milk.

Too Many Roosters. Do not keep too many male birds as they are not needed for breeders and are a constant expense. Hens lay as well or better without them and the eggs keep longer, are better for storage and private consumers. Twenty hens, the best you have,

KING GEORGE AN ATHLETE

His Majesty Has Practiced Most Exercises and Especially Likes Shooting.

The king's reception at Buckingham palace by the members of the team of players who are to represent England in the United States, recalls the fact that his majesty played regularly when he was a naval lieutenant. He was a good player, too, and could hold his own with some of the best representatives of the two services. Almost every form of manly exercise has been practiced by his majesty, and there is not the slightest doubt that every kind of sport will benefit enormously during his reign.

Shooting, of course, holds the warmest place in his majesty's affections. "I have always," he confessed recently, "but I am almost as happy when I am fishing the pools of Dee with a long day before me."

Next to shooting and fishing, King George's warmest admiration is reserved for the Rugby code of football. Not long ago he expressed the opinion that Rugby was the ideal game for all ranks of the army and navy, as it kept the men "fit," taught them to realize the value of self-discipline, and to withstand hard training, and to King George's warmest admiration is reserved for the Rugby code of football.

Then, again, his majesty is a capital swimmer, and has actually saved the lives of several of his attendants. He went around the world with his brother-in-law, the Barchante. A bluejacket crewed the vessel, and King George went in after him and held him up until assistance arrived.

In the "boom" period of cycling, his majesty was once seen on a white ericket, of course, he has constantly played and continues to follow with the interest of a keen observer.

Can't Lose 'Em. After 25 years a wandering author has returned to claim his affianced of a quarter of a century ago. The day before the couple were to have been married the young man was ordered west for his health. He went to California, and after a time continued his correspondence, but through changes of address the correspondence ceased. Sixteen years ago the young lady went to the office of a wealthy real estate man in Jamaica. Recently she has been married and told her unhappiness was due to her continuing to tell her story to a newspaper and the account of her long wait for the return of her sweetheart. She was informed that she had saved considerable money, brought forth many applications for her favor. One who had been her sweetheart, she was told, had been "burned." He sought out his former sweetheart, a few minutes sufficed to revive the youthful pangs and ardor of the wedding. Now, this all sounds romantic enough for us, but what we want to know is whether or not her sweetheart's whereabouts or her whereabouts that made the wandering lover "come back." Can anybody tell?

A Natural Inquiry. A number of men gathered in the smoking-car of a train from Little Rock to another point in Arkansas were talking of the food best calculated to sustain health.

"One of the best," stout, florid man with short gray hair and a self-satisfied air, was holding forth in great style. "Look at me!" he exclaimed. "Never a day of sickness in my life! And all due to simple food. I lived, from the time I was 23 to 42, on a regular life. None of these elaborate delicacies for me! No late suppers, no every day, summer and winter. I went to bed at 5; got up at 5; lived principally on corned beef and plain bread. Worked hard, gentle, worked hard from 7 to 1, then dinner, then an hour's exercise, and then—"

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Water for Poultry. Poultry should be given free access to water, especially during hot summer weather. Several patented dishes are on the market which furnish a constant supply of water, free from manure and other filth. Hens which are not provided with a supply of water in their own quarters always make a nuisance of themselves around the stock tanks and well tops.

Cotts Needs Much Sleep. If you observe closely you will notice that a rooster, when he is pastured with his dam, spends much of his time stretched out on the ground. Like a baby it requires a great deal of sleep.

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EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD CORNED BEEF

Everybody likes good corned beef because it is good and is good for serving as soon as taken out of the tin. Buy Libby's Next Time.



Sensitive. "You know that educated Indiana!" "Oh, yes, I like them well enough, but I always feel a sense of shame when I meet one. He knows that my ancestors cheated his ancestors out of their land, and he knows that I know that he knows it."

The Modern Trend. "How is the water in the bath, Fido?" "Please, my lady, it turned the baby for blue."

"Then don't put Fido in for an hour or so."

Not for Mr. Hercules. Hercules had finished his twelfth labor. "The last!" he exclaimed. "I positively refuse to do another one!" Thus we see that even Hercules was not free from the "13" superstition.

A Busy Place. "Where is that spot you call the 'lovers' lane'?" "Diffidently asks the young man while the young lady walks on the hotel piazza."

"Right down 'lovers' lane," replies the clerk. "Just keep going until you see the porter from the barber shop. 'Lovers' lane is so crowded now that we have him stationed there to give the guests checks, so that each may have his turn."—Judge's Library.

Burglar Befriended Him. A burglar was arrested for robbing a house up the state some time since, and the next morning the victim rooked wildly into the magistrate's office. As soon as he could get his breath to roasting again he told the official that he had come to see about the prisoner.

"Glad you came down," was the affable response of the magistrate, "suppose you want to appear against him."

"Well, I guess not!" exclaimed the victim with a glad smile. "I want to kiss him on the brow and give him \$10. Among other things that he stole from the house was a package of love letters that I wrote of my wife before we were married."

HE KNOWS THEY ARE NOT.



Mrs. Benham—The paper tells about a man who stole a head of lettuce, and then went back and got another, being arrested on the second trip. Benham—'I'll bet you can't make that out. I believe that two heads are better than one."

WRONG SORT Perhaps Plain Old Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Weiden, Ill., says: "Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach troubles accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and scarcely retain any food. Not all, although I tried about every kind."

"I had become completely discouraged, and given up all hope, and was about to die, when one day my husband, trying to find something I could retain, brought some Grape-Nuts to me. To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once. My flesh (which had been flabby), grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 35 pounds of weight."

"I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always retain my food after eating as I had at first to a fine banquet."

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living."

My Grape-Nuts has been a God-send to my family; it surely saved my life, and my two little boys have grown on it wonderfully. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in "Grape-Nuts." A new era in eating. It is a reason. Ever read the above letter? A new era in eating. It is a reason. Ever read the above letter? A new era in eating. It is a reason.