

Wool Raising in America

Wool raising is one of the chief activities of the American rural domain, and it is one that has shown a constantly expanding scope year after year, seemingly without much regard to the good years and bad which are so visibly reflected in many of the other occupations of the farming community. It is interesting to note that sheep are associated with man in the earliest records of the human race. They were first used only for milk, and later the skins were used for clothing. Up to about a century and a half ago wool was the primary consideration in sheep raising, but about the time mentioned an Englishman began the first systematic and intelligent improvement of mutton sheep and it is a question whether this is not now the most important branch of the industry both at home and abroad.

The mutton sheep was rather slow in invading America. The wool-producing Merino (which came originally from Spain) was monarch of all, he sur-

passed on this side of the Atlantic for many years and woolly a farmer paid almost fabulous prices for sheep having no adaptation to anything except wool production. Perhaps this state of affairs was due to the impression that so long held sway that the American people were pre-eminently a nation of pork eaters and had little appreciation for good mutton. Whatever justification there may have been for this in the past it certainly ceased years ago. A depression in the price of wool some score of years ago was very influential in bringing about a change of conditions, and soon started the new movement in behalf of mutton sheep swept all before it. In Chicago, as shown a gain of fully a million sheep over the twelve months preceding. Canada has the rich lands and abundant feeds of the United States it may be cited that recent statistics showed that there were not over 25 sheep per thousand acres of land in our leading agricultural states, whereas in England the high-sheep agricultural lands sustain an average of 80 sheep per thousand acres, and in Scotland there may be found as high as 1,280 sheep per thousand acres.

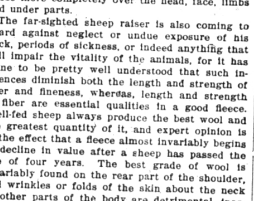
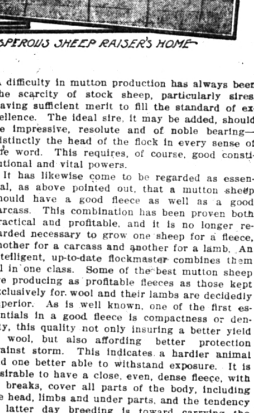
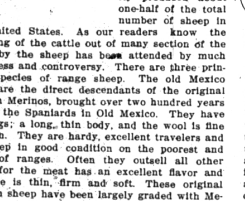
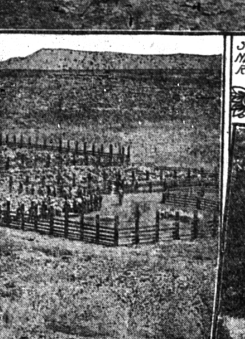
The champions of scientific agriculture in the United States are just now striving earnestly to impress our farmers with the fact that it would be better to convert their surplus grain products into mutton, such as mutton (at least to the extent of supplying home demands) than to export the corn and other grains as usual. For example, it is claimed that to raise 100 bushels of corn takes from the soil producing the crop about \$200 worth

of fertility, but the same amount of corn converted into mutton is claimed not to take from the land more than \$20 or \$30 worth of fertility. With mutton as the primary consideration, however, sheep raising will return a satisfactory profit year after year without very much regard to the price of wool.

In later years the western territory known as the range became the great breeding ground for sheep, and as far back as a dozen years ago the wool produced about one-half of the total number of sheep in the United States. As our readers know the crowding of the cattle out of many sections of the range by the sheep has been attended by much bitterness and controversy. There are three principal species of range sheep. The old Mexico sheep are the direct descendants of the original Spanish Merinos, brought over two hundred years ago by the Spaniards in Old Mexico. They have long legs; a long, thin body, and the wool is fine and thin. They are hardy, excellent travelers and will keep in good condition on the poorest and driest of ranges. Often they outsell all other sheep, for the meat has an excellent flavor and the hide is thin, firm and soft. These original Merinos have been largely graded with Mexican sheep, but they are denominated, are small-bodied sheep, and although they never grow very large they get very fat. This operation, for the same reasons that obtain in the case of the Mexican sheep above mentioned, numbers, many of them having been bred from Merinos brought from the east. The lambs are short-legged and not as good travelers as the southern sheep, but they need not be, for Wyoming, Idaho, etc., have, on the average, better ranges than are to be found in New Mexico, and it is in these northern states that the Merinos hold sway.

Almost all range sheep are affected with scab, though it is frequently so held in check as to be scarcely noticeable. As a remedy it is the general practice to "dip" all range sheep, and this operation is carried on extensively on a large sheep ranch as decidedly picturesque. Oftentimes it is dipping at intervals of ten days, and occasionally this dipping is done in zero weather. On the sheep ranches there are especially constructed dipping vats with runways for the sheep and levers the vats, etc. Various chemicals are used in the preparation of the dips, among the most popular being lime, sulphur and tobacco.

As is well known, the American market has become the most discriminating in the world on beef products and is rapidly coming to demand a corresponding superiority in mutton. Consequently farmers and ranchers realize the necessity of selecting the best sheep. The value of improved blood in sheep has come to be realized.



SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Lansing—The state railroad commission has authorized the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Jackson Railroad company to incorporate with the Capital City. The incorporation of this company, which was formed recently at Monroe, means the taking over of the property of the old Toledo, Ann Arbor & Jackson electric line, organized in 1905, of which about 20 miles out of Toledo was built the following year. Three hundred thousand dollars of the amount will be used in purchasing the assets and property of the old line and the remainder will be used in further construction of the road.

Berrien Springs—Misfortunes had not come singly to the George U. Fryman family, any of the north of town. Following the death, in less than two years' time, of a mother and three children, all taken by the same disease, tuberculosis, Miss Ruth Fryman, eighteen years old, has become violently insane and requires constant nursing. She is being brooded over her sorrows, religious excitement and her physical condition and the reasons assigned for the loss of her faculties.

Saginaw—William Hanna, who was arrested in Hay City a few days ago in company with Claude Schroeder, on a charge of burglary, and turned over to the Saginaw police, was sentenced to four to fourteen years at Marquette prison, five years being the recommendation. Hanna was placed on a year's probation by the Superior court, and a few days afterwards he was committed to the state prison, etc. His Hay City trouble followed shortly afterward.

Jackson—War has been declared against Sunday pool rooms in Jackson county. Five arrests have already been made and two of the accused keepers are being held on the matter out in the courts. Three of the offenders have pleaded guilty and paid fines, but A. D. Jenks, brother of the late John Jenks, proprietor of Excelsior Hotel, has pleaded for drunkenness.

Grand Rapids—An attempt is being made to locate the relative of L. L. Phillips, who succumbed to a fall from the roof of a grocery store and borrowed a chair. A moment later he fell to the ground dead. Phillips was eighty years old and had been a resident of the county home. He has relatives in the eastern part of Michigan.

Coruna—Louis Hale and John Chub of Durand and Ann Arbor, respectively, have been recaptured after escaping at night from the jail at Durand. Hale was caught at Fowlerville and Chub near Ann Arbor. Both were arrested originally for drunkenness.

Saginaw—Walter A. Henry, engineer on the H. T. Wickes yacht in Captiva, and Harold Severin, fireman, were scalded when a fire burst in the water tube boiler. Henry was brought home and the fireman was removed to St. Mary's hospital. The latter's condition is more serious than that of the engineer.

Grand Rapids—Shielded by their tender ages, two mere lads, Stanley and Mike Oost, nine years old, and being held in the police headquarters for the most daring robbery ever committed in the city, records in this city. The two lads obtained keys to two Michigan avenue houses and systematically burglarized the residences, bringing in cash and \$100 worth of jewelry. After the boys they got on a car and went to the bank to get their money freely.

Lake, a local resort, where their lavish expenditures attracted the attention of detectives and their arrest followed. Both lads have confessed.

Port Huron—Ten or more priests from the churches all over the Detroit diocese were taken to Jackson for the last two days, attending the confirmation of a class of nearly 500 children and adults. The administering has been done by Bishop Kelly of Ann Arbor. They left to confirm a class at Smith Creek and Richmond.

St. Clair—Reminiscences of the horrors of prison life at Andersonville were taken to Jackson when a reunion of the ex-prisoners of the Twenty-second Michigan Infantry was held at the home of David P. Ingle at the residence of the ex-prisoners of the regiment are still residents of Michigan.

Pontiac—Pontiac's jail was freed of four prisoners, who were of whom have been considered a danger, watched by the officers and closely guarded. Edward Patterson and Chester Tibbitts were taken to Jackson to serve terms, which were imposed by Judge Smith. Officers believe all of the prisoners in the jail are implicated in the fact that they are now safely out of the way is a source of rejoicing.

Grand Rapids—The first automobile funeral ever held in Grand Rapids was conducted here. The novel service was in connection with the funeral of the late Miss Anna Laughlin, who died at the age of 80. The funeral was held from the Morton house. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church and the body was placed in the casket was placed in a new automobile hearse. The mourners and the body was taken in touring cars. The body was taken to Parsell for interment.

HER FATAL MAD DOG SCAR

Woman Obtains the Assistance of a Policeman to Rescue Her Little Toddlers.

Everybody along the street could see that the woman was in the throes of some great emotion. She ran up to the corner drug store and into the telephone booth, but the phone was not giving, extremely slow and she was in too much of a nervous state to wait for the girl to answer.

She continued up the street until she came to a policeman. Then, as soon as she had caught her breath, she told him the story that she had desired to telephone to the precinct lieutenant. As near as he could make out the woman was a mad dog in her back yard foraging at the mouth and caring on something awful. In the same yard was her little dog Toddlers, and dear little pet for fear she would be by the rabies victim. Oh, and if the mad dog wasn't shot pretty quickly it would be too late for Toddlers, and—dear, oh, dear, but she was in a fearful state.

The cop accompanied her back to her home at top speed. She pointed to the back yard and told him to let her know when he had exterminated the mad dog. She was too untrusting to witness the shooting.

The patrolman saw a small, brown dog trotting about the yard, as if trying to get out. Over in a far corner, apparently limp with fear, sat an even smaller dog—a white one. This was Toddlers, the dog she had mentioned to indicate that the latter dog had been bitten yet for the brownish one was paying no attention to him, his effort being to find a place to get out.

He didn't look like a mad dog, the womanish one didn't, but the woman had been bawling at the mouth of her dog and it was only a poor, unpoliced cur dog, anyway, so the officer decided to shoot him and be on the safe side.

After the alleged mad dog was quite dead, the cop put away his revolver and went over to look at the cringing canine figure in the fence corner. "Guess he ain't been bit," the cop muttered, "but scared to death. Wonder if he'll ever catch the rabies bit. If the other fellow bit him."

He gave him a pat on the head, went by the mail and carried him around to the front door.

"Well, this fellow won't scare you little dog any more," said the cop with a smile, after the woman had come to the front steps.

The woman looked at him with a less, gasped again, clutched her speech and stammered wildly: "You've—you've shot my little Toddlers!"

Make Clothing From Seaweed.
"May we show you some of our latest patterns in seaweed?"
The woman's eyes must be far distant when our tailor will make this remark in the same commonplace tone that of set when showing us some choice thread or serge for seaside wear.

Seaweed is really a most useful commodity. It forms a cheap barometer for the weather, and for our children; it provides the farmer with some what odorous manure; certain varieties of the weed have been used in the manufacture of photographic materials and now it promises to supply us with summer clothing.

The weed used for this purpose comes from Australia and is more a fiber than a seaweed proper. It is dried up from the bottom of the sea.

During the past few months several miles in Yorkshire have been experimenting with the weed, and it has been made from it. At first it was thought too coarse for the manufacture of clothing, but the results are said to have been very satisfactory and beyond all expectation.

It is light brown in color, as soft as wool and will readily take wool dyes.

Why Women Are Thin in U. S.
"So after hearing so much about the wonderful Cuticura Remedies, I purchased one complete set, and after using them three days my hands were so much better. Today my hands are entirely well, one set being all I used." (Signed) Miss Etta Narber, R. F. D. 2, Spring Lake, Mich., Sept. 26, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 2, Boston.

Secretary's Venture Bids.
"Tommy was a venturesome lad, but nobody had ever credited him with sufficient courage to shake his head in contradiction when the Sunday school teacher wished to show off his knowledge of Biblical history asserted that Sarah, Abraham's wife, was the only woman whose name was recorded in the Bible. Seeing the disapproving motion of the little head in the front row the visitor retreated: "Sarah was the only woman whose name is recorded in the Bible." Then Tommy spoke right up: "There are three more than that know of," said he. "Who?" asked the astonished teacher. "Mother, grandmother and Aunt Lucy," said Tommy.

BAKING POWDER

SEE how much better it makes the baking.

SEE how much more uniform in quality.

SEE how pure—how good.

SEE how economical—and

SEE that you get CALUMET

At Your Grocer's

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

WHO ELSE?

Sister—I have become engaged to Fred.

Brother—Whatever induced you to do that?

Sister—Why Fred, of course!

HANDS BURNED LIKE FIRE

"I can truthfully say Cuticura Remedies have cured me of four long years of eczema. About four years ago I noticed some little pimples coming on my little finger, and not giving it any attention, it soon became worse and spread all over my hands. If I would have them in water for a long time, they would burn like fire and large cracks would come. I could lay a pin in them. After using all the salves I could think of, I went to three different doctors, but all did me no good. The only relief I got was scratching."

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Ready for It.

"Young man, have you made any preparations for the rainy day?"

"No, sir," replied the boy of the prominent millionaire. "In addition to my roadster, I have a working dog limousine that will easily hold six girls."

Play It or Raise It!

A German composer has written an all-time record of music called "Hell." There will be any number of people in this country able to play it at a glance.—Houston Post.

"The Pure Food Law stopped the sale of many fraudulent medicines. They could not stand investigation. The Warrant Oil has stood the test of investigation for nearly sixty years."

Few of us need do more than one thing well. Many a man who has difficulty in making money is a dismal failure as a spender.

Stirred Up the Street

Pandemonium reigned in a Dundee, (Scotland) street the other day. Such a crying of babies has seldom been heard at once in any street of the town. The incident resulted from an adventure which befell two-year-old Mary Depellette, who crawled out on a window sill two stories above the street and overbalanced herself to the ground. Her fall, however, was broken by her alighting on an-

other youngster. This lucky circumstance seems to have her life.

When taken to the infirmary she was found to be suffering from fright. The child on whom Mary tumbled was as badly scared as the baby, and she rolled over, screaming lustily. The other little ones who had been out on a window sill, or who had fallen to the ground, her fall, however, was broken by her alighting on an-

all suffered from shock only, save the girl on whom the baby fell, and she was found to have sustained slight bruises.

One Pie for 70 Guests.

Seventy guests banqueted on a single pie at Gorleston, and there was no waste. The pie had three inches of filling and weighed a hundredweight and a half. It was made in three sections and the guests ate three inches each. The pie had a substantial bulkhead, of crust. Its interior was packed with four rabbits, six kidneys, twenty-eight pounds of beefsteak, six potatoes, turnips, carrots and sprouts. The sea pie, as it is called, is boiled, not baked, and is cooked by Skipper Harman, made in the kitchen for an eight hours watch.

This three-decker provided a savory feast for more than satisfied the guests, and it was a most desirable tidbit provided ten gallons of excellent soup that was gladly welcomed by the poor of Gorleston.—Sketch.

The Genuine Article.

"I don't know about this picture, Bobby," said the visitor, as he ran over specimens of the youngster's camera work. "If an afraid a dog with a propeller instead of a tail is something of a fake."

"That ain't a propeller," said Bobby. "That's his tail. He kept waggin' it while his picture was being taken."—Harper's Weekly.