

TWO CANINES ARE ARRESTED

Dogs without Muzzles Taken in Custody by Officer Starnier. Imprisoned in Dog Jail but Escaped in Darkness.

Dog quarantine officer Starnier on Monday "arrested" two dogs which were found, minus muzzles, on the streets of town. One of the offending canines broke jail during the night and under cover of darkness reached his home in safety and has since kept off the street, evading recapture by the local officer.

The arrests were made in pursuance of the recent determination of Burgess Holtzworth to stop the shooting for a short while and to prosecute people who allow their dogs to run at large without muzzles. One of the canines caught was the brown water spaniel belonging to Harry C. Lackner. Officer Starnier took the law breaking cur in charge and took him to the dog bastille in the third ward, otherwise known as Mr. Starnier's barn. The other dog was a small black animal, owner unknown.

The two culprits were placed in Mr. Starnier's barn and tied with ropes. Working stealthily during the dark hours of the night the Lackner dog finally chewed in half the detaining rope and then, gaining his freedom by tunneling under the walls of the barn, the spaniel, in true escaping convict fashion, gained the open air and made swift and speedy tracks for his kennel in the rear of the Lackner restaurant on Carlisle street.

The other convict also got out by way of the tunnel but got only as far as a neighboring house where he stayed until morning when he was again detained. Mr. Starnier claims that if more dogs are to be taken up a more secure place will have to be provided for their detention.

Information will be brought against the owners of dogs taken up and an effort made to have a fine imposed of from \$10.00 to \$100.00 as stipulated in the state quarantine proclamation.

BARN RAISING

The barn of Michael Salome, of Goldenville, was raised on Wednesday by a large number of neighbors and friends. The builder is John Wolf, of Table Rock. Those who assisted in the barn raising were: Henry Rife, Harry Wampler, Clem Meals, John VanDyke, John Eicholtz, Walter Snyder, Isaac Howe, Martin Kime, Eli Hamilton, Rudy Thoman, John Kime, James Allison, Harry VanDyke, John Wolf, Earl Eicholtz, John Snyder, Otis Logan, Carman Dellinger, Frank Dellinger, Samuel Allison, P. A. T. Bowers, Harry Schriever, Walter Kime, Luther Plank, Mervin VanDyke, Edward Snyder, Charles Austin, Claude King, Harry Fidler, Charles Carey, Otis Funt, William Wolf, John Warner, Charles Topper. Those who served the dinner were, Isaac Rife, Mrs. John Kime, Mrs. Charles Topper, Mrs. Walter Snyder, Mrs. Harry Wampler, Miss Annie Kime, Misses Rosie Kime, Mildred Kime, Susan Kime, Masters Lawrence, Raymond Donald and Clyde Topper.

FIREMEN'S CONVENTION

The annual meeting of the Cumberland Valley Volunteer Firemen's Association will be held in Hagerstown on May 18, beginning at noon and will be attended by delegates representing the many fire companies throughout the Cumberland Valley.

After the business session dinner will be served the delegates at one of the leading hotels and they will be further entertained by a trolley ride about town and to Williamsport, where a half hour will be spent. On their return to Hagerstown an exhibition run will be given by the fire department.

Edwin B. Munson, president of the Junior fire company, of Hagerstown, is a candidate for president and will likely be elected.

MRS. SOPHIA E. KUNKLE

Mrs. Sophia Elizabeth Kunkel, wife of Abraham Kunkel, died Tuesday morning, March 28, aged 66 years, 11 months and 17 days.

She is survived by her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Walter Snyder, of near Table Rock and Mrs. John Stevens, of near Biglerville, with whom she had her home. Two brothers and two sisters also survive, Hanson Hersh, of New Oxford; Alfred Hersh, of Altoona; Mrs. Angeline Deatrick, of Table Rock; Mrs. Isaac Haverstock, of near Arendtsville.

WON SCHOLARSHIP

Albert Billheimer, son of Dr. and Mrs. T. C. Billheimer of Springs avenue, has won a scholarship in the classical department of Princeton University. The scholarship amounts to \$150 annually.

WILL CONTINUE WORK FOR BILL

Congressman Lafean Writes The Times that he will Continue Efforts to have Apple and Grade Bill Passed.

Regarding the article which appeared in The Gettysburg Times on last Thursday relating to the action taken tabling the Lafean Apple and Grade Bill we are in receipt of a letter from Congressman Lafean which states that he hopes to have the bill passed before the 61st Congress comes to a close. Mr. Lafean further states that the opposition to the measure came from Oregon and part of Washington apple growing interests and not from Missouri.

Adams County apple growers have followed the progress of the bill with great interest and have worked, through Mr. Lafean, for its passage. They will be interested in the following, which is part of the Congressman's letter to us regarding the matter:

"I am in strong hopes of having the Committee action re-considered, and if this can not be had at this session, I am sure at the next session of Congress the bill will receive a different verdict. It is a meritorious proposition and one that is designated to benefit all buyers of apples as well as the consumer.

"My bill had the endorsement of a great majority of the growers of apples in the United States. They realized that with an honest package and pack they could again secure a lot of foreign business that now is lost to them. Germany alone discriminates against the growers of the United States in favor of Canada for no reason, other than that Canada has passed an apple grade and mark act which ensures uniformity, and the United States has nothing of that sort.

"The German trade with Canada last year amounted to over \$22,000,000, and the American Consul states that this trade is lost to us by our foolish way of grading and packing apples. This is only one instance while I could cite others that would run up our loss many more millions annually, a bill carrying the good that my bill does cannot be killed, and I do not admit defeat so absolute as your article would indicate.

"We should profit from experience, and future actions for my bill will be carried on upon the same lines, but possibly with greater activity upon the part of the growers and consumers, and feel confident that before the 61st Congress concludes its work my Apple and Grade Bill will be a law."

WOMAN AT THE HEAD

By SADIE OLCOTT

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In the little hamlet of Nordbasted, near Meldorf, a singular custom is observed annually. According to tradition, it dates back to the thirteenth century. During that era the hamlet was on one occasion attacked by a band of robbers, and the men of the village were soon compelled to beat a retreat.

Thereupon the women boldly attacked the robbers and not only vanquished them, but also took the leader and several of the band prisoners. As a token of their gratitude the men have ever since allowed the women to celebrate this great event by holding a festival at stated intervals, and on such occasions they exercise no authority themselves, but submit in all things to the will of the women.

Now, there lived in this hamlet a pair of lovers, Carl Koopman and Gretchen Boucher, who had often discussed the relative hardship of men and women's work, Carl averting that women have a very easy time. When a few days before their marriage one of these festivals was to come off Gretchen ordered Carl to report himself at her home, where she lived with her father and mother and a number of younger brothers and sisters aged all the way from fourteen years to three months, and to remain there during the day subject to her directions.

On the day of the festival Carl appeared, good natured, smiling, evidently much pleased at the novel situation of obeying his sweetheart for a whole day. He found Gretchen in care of the family, her father and mother having taken a holiday and gone into Meldorf to enjoy themselves.

"Wash the breakfast dishes," said Gretchen. Carl went into the kitchen, poured some water into a pan and proceeded to wash the dishes. When he had finished he called Gretchen to inspect his work. She looked over the dishes and put her finger in the dishwater.

"Stone cold," she said. "Heat some water and do them again. Look at the grease on them."

POLICE CHECK HOBO NUISANCE

Borough Police Watch Numerous Tramps with Care and Few People in Gettysburg are bothered by Unwelcome Visitors.

With numerous tramps of all sizes, kinds and descriptions in this part of the country Gettysburg's police force has been so active during the past few weeks that there has been almost no complaint on the part of town people of the hoboes bothering them.

This week word was received that a number of the knights of the road had been seen north of town and Chief Gordon at once detailed himself to watch that end of the borough. The tramps immediately became scarce and no further trouble was manifested. The bread and water diet for which Gettysburg has become noted among the traveling fraternity seems to have had the desired effect.

That there are numerous tramps about town cannot be denied as they can be seen every day. They pass on through, however, and it rarely occurs that any one in Gettysburg is asked for money or anything to eat. If such people are asked they usually live near the edge of town where the men can get out of reach before police arrive on the scene.

The customary visits of the hoboes to this office continue throughout the entire year. Scarcely a week passes without some visitors of this kind invading the place and requesting exchanges. If an effort is made to start conversation it is soon seen that the travelers are about the best read persons on current topics that one comes across.

Gretchen permitted him to put the dishes in the cupboard, then told him to do the morning sweeping. He sent the dust up into the room, and it settled on the furniture instead of the floor. After an hour's work Gretchen told him to stop, to get some wet tea leaves, put them on the floor and do the work over.

Having given him a scolding, Gretchen told him that he was to mind the baby while she took the children out for a walk. He was to have the dinner ready by the time they returned.

Carl saw her depart with misgivings. The novelty of the situation was wearing off. The baby was quite peaceful for a time, then suddenly began to bawl. Carl took it up and walked about with it for awhile, then put it down again. But the baby was not minded to be put down. The squawling recommenced. Carl took it up again, but the squawling being renewed he repeated the process again and again. In other words, he was obliged to keep the baby in his arms. About noon the child fell asleep on his shoulder, and he laid it in its crib.

It was now time to get the dinner, and Carl congratulated himself upon the baby being eliminated from the problem. Gretchen had put some bacon in one dish and some potatoes which he was to fry in another. This was all the cooking he was to do, and he had told her that he had often done it while camping and would have no trouble. He sliced the potatoes and the bacon and when he considered the fire hot enough set the pans containing them on it, having first heated some fat for the potatoes.

Both the bacon and the potatoes began to sizzle, and Carl was turning the latter when the baby woke up. The child cried to be taken up, but Carl couldn't well leave his cooking, so he let it lie till he was afraid it would burst a blood vessel, when he went to it, a greasy fork in one hand and a towel in the other, and tried to soothe it. But the baby screamed harder and harder, as much as to say "If you don't take me up I'll commit suicide in spasms." Carl tried to coax it, then, losing his patience, scolded. Neither had any effect.

Meanwhile the fire was getting very hot, and suddenly the fat used in cooking the potatoes caught fire and threatened the destruction of the house. Carl tried to blow out the blaze. Failing in this, he seized a cloth and tried to fan it out. Then the baby ceased crying, and Carl, suspecting something wrong, looked at and saw that it was making one of those gasps for breath babies make between squaws. He ran to it. It recovered its breath and began again to yell in deadly rage. Carl ran from it to the potatoes, seized the blazing pan and threw the whole thing out of the door.

When a few minutes later Gretchen came home she found the potatoes in the yard, the bacon shriveled to one-tenth its proper size, and Carl was glaring at the baby as though tempted to throw it in the fire.

Seeing Gretchen, he threw the baby down and rushed from the house, followed by a peal of laughter.

The average boy is not half so much in need of being shielded from temptation as he is of assistance in the development of a becoming self respect and backbone that will enable him to behave like a man in the presence of temptation. Being tied to mother's apron strings never gave a boy character and stamina and never will.

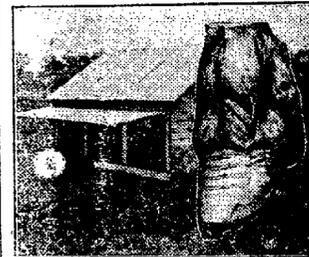
HINTS ABOUT MULE FOOT HOGS

A well known breeder of swine gives the following information about mule foot hogs. He says: The mule foot derives the name from the foot, which is solid, like a mule or horse. They are bred principally in nearly all the southern and the western states and in the last few years have been shipped into the eastern states to breeders, who are dropping other breeds for these.

They are preferred by many on account of their immunity from hog cholera and their great hardness.

In many states these hogs have been regarded as a curiosity, although the people who raise them are plain money making farmers and hold on to them for their own use. In the last few years two record associations have been formed, both of which are recognized by the government.

The breeders of these hogs are now crossing the different families, and some have secured hogs equal to any breeding in this country. They attain weights equal to the Poland-Chinas or Curce-Jerseys and as bred by the best breeders easily attain a weight of 600



IDEAL HOG HOUSE AND MULE FOOT.

to 800 pounds. The color is usually solid black, sometimes black with white spots.

As to belonging to the lard or bacon type, they make the best of bacon, having two distinct, heavy streaks of lean meat in the sides and bellies. But they get very fat if fed like the lard hogs. I think they are a happy medium between the two types.

They are very quiet and very easy to handle and good rustlers and grazers and can take care of themselves much easier than most breeds, since they seem to inherit a tendency to look out for themselves if turned out in the woods or on pasture. And they will make a good growth turned out in this manner, but will not fatten if not fed grains or slops. They will weigh at one year 350 pounds and if forced probably much more.

There are instances where the mule foot hogs were put in pens with dead and dying hogs of other breeds affected with hog cholera. They all ate and slept together, and in some cases the mule foot ate the cholera carcasses, but none of them were reported to be lost from hog cholera.

In Ohio a veterinarian made a test with a pure bred recorded mule foot sow by injecting hog cholera blood. The split footed hog died in a few days. The mule foot did not and is still alive and raising mule foot. A number of mule foot hogs have been put into cholera berds during the last few years, but none of them have reported any loss of the mule foot, though the split foot hogs have died. I do not think that having a solid foot would make them immune from cholera and do not know what does, but up to the present time the full blood mule foot hogs have stood the tests. If they were not cholera proof their disposition, quick growth, easy feeding and hardness put them up on a level with the very best animals of any breed in this country.

Good Ration For Cow.

A good ration for a dairy cow giving a fair flow of milk should contain about 29 pounds of dry matter, 2.25 pounds of protein, 13 pounds of starchy feed for carbohydrates and one-half pound of fat. All these figures represent the amounts of digestible in the feeds. The protein should be in the feed at the rate of one per cent to about 5.5 starchy matter. Figuring on this basis, the following ration of feeds grown on the farm will be found to give good results: Corn silage, 30 pounds; alfalfa hay, 10 pounds; oat straw, 5 pounds; ground oats, 5 pounds, and ground peas, 4 pounds. This will give a nutritive ration of 1.58, or, in other words, there should be one pound of protoids for every 5.8 pounds of starchy feeds.

Corn Silage Cheap Feed.

Corn silage is about the cheapest and most efficient to supplement the winter rations for dairy and beef cattle, horses, calves and sheep. It is cheaper to handle the corn crop in the form of silage than any other way, and should there be another summer of little rain the well stocked silo furnishes sufficient succulent green feed and comes as a great relief to the husbandman.

Making Good Butter.

Absolute cleanliness is the first requisite in making good butter; sanitary surroundings come next and correct temperature with attention to details in the care of cream third. It should be wrapped in parchment paper, in order to keep a uniform color one to four drops of vegetable coloring to the pound should be used, the amount depending upon the time of the year.

Farm and Garden

PROFIT IN PEANUTS.

New Demand For Them In Manufacture of Oil and For Food.

Government experts say peanuts can be grown successfully wherever corn is grown, so the notion that the peanut is exclusively a southern product is erroneous. Many farmers in northern states already putter with peanuts, chiefly to give the children a supply, but it is highly probable that in a very short time the succulent goober pea will be planted largely in states north of Mason and Dixon's line for profit.

Agents of the agricultural department report that in the states of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas there will be planted this year three times the acreage of peanuts that was grown last year. They estimate that in these three states alone there will be 100-



FIELD OF SHOCKED PEANUT VINES.

000 acres in peanuts. Heretofore the great peanut section has been the tide-water country of Virginia, where thousands of farmers grow peanuts as their principle crop and make good money from them.

The agricultural department has been experimenting with peanuts in the southwest, where the boll weevil destroys much cotton, and has discovered that they produce crops that pay better than cotton. Peanuts are immune to all kinds of injurious insects.

The present consumption of the peanut in the United States for confections alone is greater than the production, and thousands of bushels are imported annually.

The oil made from the nut is said to be second only to olive oil and superior to the cotton seed product. It can be produced at the cotton oil mills and runs throughout the south and with a simple process bottled and canned. Tests made by the department of agriculture show that it will stand for a year or more simply corked in a glass bottle and will not become the least bit rancid. The ruling prices of cooking fats on the present market and the pronounced superiority of the peanut oil would assure an ample market for all that could possibly be produced on the sand lands of the south. The oil now being imported into the United States is used mainly for medicinal purposes and as a substitute for olive oil.

In the meanwhile, however, there appears to be but little need for a peanut oil industry to dispose of the crop.

Experiments conducted by practical farmers last year showed that many



PEANUTS FRESH FROM GROUND.

tons of valuable hay go with the peanut crop, while after the peas have been gathered hogs can be turned in on the ground and fattened without other food. Several cars prepared for market off the ground used in peanut culture brought top prices on the market this year after having been rounded off by corn the last two weeks before shipping.

It takes but a few months to mature the peanut crop, and last year it was found possible to follow it up on the same land with Irish potatoes, and in some cases the second crop of Spanish nuts has been produced.

It has been estimated by the United States department of agriculture that, sold at 30 cents a bushel, the farmer can make money off this crop in the south, and last year he received from 90 cents to \$1.50 per bushel.

HE STUDIED TOO HARD

By HARRIET L. CEDDES

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After the death of Professor Koopman, one of the most remarkable scientists of Germany, the following manuscript was found among his papers:

Holding the chair of chemistry in the university, all the work of my brain has been devoted to the decomposition and reconstruction of matter. I have long been convinced that we must pass through matter to get at spirit—in other words, our medium instead of being a person must be science. Now, by chemical agents we photograph matter which we can see. More than this, we photograph objects we cannot see except by the aid of the telescope. Still more, we photograph objects beyond the range of our vision even assisted by the telescope. Ergo, may we not by the extension of the process at last get a picture of beings existing in spirit form?

This dry scientific preface is but preliminary to the story I have to tell and is essential to its understanding. Ten years ago I married Louisa Markham. Five years ago she died. Since then my scientific studies have run in but one view, to bring her within the sight of my mortal eyes.

The discovery of radium gave a new impulse to my investigations. Radium is the first substance known to exert power without exhausting itself. The steam engine must have coal, the body food, as soon as I heard of radium it struck me that here was a substance akin to spirit, neither requiring fuel. But since radium is matter, reasoning from analogy, spirit may also be matter. We may photograph matter even though invisible. Therefore may we not photograph spirit?

I will not ask you to follow me in my studies of photographic processes. I tried to penetrate the realm of soul. I will only say that I at last discovered a substance which I converted into a plate—or, rather, laid upon a plate—a hundred times more sensitive than any known form of matter. It was one of many I had tried in making ordinary photographs and failed. But on one occasion while experimenting with it I was called away. On returning several days later I took the plate from the camera, and it occurred to me to develop it.

To assign a reason for this impulse—I had no object of which I was conscious—would be to leave the scientific field and enter that of psychology. I am convinced that I was impelled by one in the spirit world to develop the plate. Such direction given to human thought is very common. I developed my plate—not with the usual agents, but others I had proved by experiment to be far more delicate—and what was my astonishment to see the semblance of human forms. The difference between them and living persons I cannot explain. To get an idea of them they must be seen.

Why these figures had appeared before my camera I do not know. I could never get them again. If they were spirits they had happened to be where they would be photographed.

I pondered long on how I might photograph my wife, provided she was accustomed to frequent places she had been used to frequenting in life. There is a window of her bedroom at which she used to sit and look over a view of rolling ground on which were scattered several of the college buildings.

It occurred to me to keep a plate constantly exposed bearing on the chair she had used in this window in the hope that she would come there.

A week's exposure failed to show any impression on the plate. Possibly, I thought, ordinary light is not strong enough for the purpose. I determined to use the strongest light available.

The room faced south, the sun being on it in summer from 8 o'clock in the morning till about 5 in the evening. I rigged a lens—on the principle of the common sun-glass—outside the window, throwing a light on the chair composed of the converging rays of the sun. My lens was arranged to turn by clockwork so that the light thrown on the chair would continue irrespective of the sun's apparent motion.

I exposed my plate all one very clear day, but found nothing on it when developed. For five successive days the sun shone brightly. I continued the exposure. After the fifth exposure a faint figure appeared on the plate. A print showed a woman sitting in the chair.

The figure was not distinct enough for me to tell whether or no it was that of my wife. I mourned the imperfection of my materials and sighed that I had none more delicate. I caught the figure at the window several times, but the impression was always blurred. How I longed to produce a picture that would give the features of the face! Doubtless I would then see my wife looking at me as she had often done while sitting in that chair.

Soon after this I changed the basis of my investigations. I laid out a series of experiments at taking pictures with the light of radium. I worked and thought so incessantly that at last my friends interfered, thinking I would break down. They interrupted me, however, just as I had succeeded. I have made a number of photographs of my wife holding out her arms to me and wearing that smile.

(On the day this last paragraph was written Professor Koopman was taken to a sanitarium, where he died.)