THAT FULL DINNER PAIL

[With apologies to the author of "The Old Oaker

"Vote for Roosevelt and Fairbanks and the Full Dinner Pail-G. O. P. Campaign Literature of 1904.

How sweet to our ears were the words of those

When four years ago they presented to view, The pail that they toasted would never be

empty, While Teddy and Fairbanks were stirring the

The now empty bucket, The trust-hampered bucket, The old dinner bucket

That we can't even sell. The old dinner buckets are right up against it. And the owners, alas, are all in, out and down, For the mills and the shops and the men wh worked in them

Are now lying idle in city and town. The Stick-ruined bucket, The Teddy bare bucket. "The Street" damaged bucket Is all shot to h-

Shall you let it continue, this siege of stary By bedding Bill Taft in the Capitol hay?

Don't you know that Big Bill will be only t actor While "The Street" and the combines are directing the play.

The old muck-rake bucket, The Protected old bucket, The now useless bucket That we've thrown in the well. -G. N. W

THE MOUSE.

People always said that I was a quiet girl, and my half-sisters called me Mother Mouse. They did not mean it in the least

unkindly, for they were very fond of me.

I do not think I was so very quiet naturally. I was not shy, and I thought of plenty of things to say, and sometimes I wrote them in my diary afterward—but I did not say them unless it was really necessary. Nobody wants to hear girls talk nonsense unless they are pretty, and I was not; and that was the reason that I was a

quiet girl. The people who called we "quiet" and "sensible" would be surprised if they knew how auxiously I studied my looks in the glass when I was eighteen or nineteen. I tried to be fair to myself, and I decided that I was not actually ugly, and that it would be ill-natured to call me such a nasty word as plain, especially when I had a little color. I was simply 'not good-

So I decided not to make a mistake of thinking that men who were polite to me meant anything, but to be content to become a pleasant old maid, and to speak when I was spoken to. I see now that this was only a disagreeable kind of vanity; but

There was another reason why I was quiet. I could not spare very much time from my household duties; and I wanted what I could spare for music. So I did not go out a great deal. I had to manage the house after I was just seventeen. My stepmother died then, and my heart was almost broken. I always felt as if I was her
Eversby." she was the only mother whom I remembered, and no words could tell what a sweet mother she was to me; a mother and a sister and a friend, all in one. If she had lived she would not have let me grow into my foolish quietness. I know just

"If you don't think you're attractive enough—but I do-the remedy is to be more aetractive, or less!" Oh! How I miss-

"We've loved each other very much, Nan," she said at the last. "I know you and am not afraid for Babs and Molly, only for my Nan. You mustn't sacrifice your young life and become a drudge for them. Remember that it isn't good for children to be brought up on sacrifice. It makes them selfish. It isn't even good for them to be mothered too much. We have to grow our own characters, Nan. Don't do every little thing for them. Teach them to do for themselves; but keep your influ-ence over them. You, and no one else, will influence them as I should have done. Kiss me for true, Nan."

She always made us promise like that, and we never broke a promise to mother. I kissed her and promised then. So I always felt that it depended on me whether the girls grew up good women. Perhaps that was another reason why I felt old and

They were lovely children, and they grew up very beautiful. They were as bright and amusing as they were pretty, and people admired them and petted them so much that they would have been spoilt if they had not been such sterling good girls at heart. They were impetuous and full of mischief, but they were honorable and kind, and they could not have done anything mean if they bad tried.

I was very pleased with them, and very proud that they were so much admired. I did wish that they were not quite so fond of flirting, and had not begun so young; but I thought that I should have done the same at their age if I had been pretty and lively. So I did not blame them, but looked out very carefully that they knew only nice boys, and encouraged them to give some of their time to useful things,

and especially to music.

They had nice voices, and I persuaded father to let them go on with singing lessons after they left school. We practised a great deal. It improved my own singing, too, because they insisted that I should do nothing but accompany, and they liked me to show them how their songs ought to go. My voice is not very good. It is too husky; and I could not sing at concerts as they did. But they were very fond of hearing

"Oh, Mouse," Babs used to say, "you are the nicest singer!" And if I shook my head Molly would seize it, and nod it forcibly. She was as

strong as a young lion. 'Your modesty is all pretend," she teased one day. "You think in your naughty heart that you're clever and nice and lovely

and the most wonderful player and singer that ever was; and you're as vain as vain can he, you artful Mother Mouse." Babs watched my struggles—it was no use struggling with that big, wild Molly—

'She's so vain that she won't even trouble to adorn herself!" she declared. 'We won't put up with it, Moll. We'll

I believe it was a kind of plot to induce

make her adorn, as we have to!"

after that, they worried me into having smarter dresses and hats, and did my hair for me, and put flowers in it. They had a timental person," I said; "but I am plea natural saste for dress, and they certainly made my lack of looks less obvious. Father abetted them, and I am afraid that, in my

heart, I liked it.

"It's the punishment for being too good," Molly told me. "And there's worse to come if you sit with your mouth shut in company. I shall say the most awful things; and tell them 'that's what my beautiful sister says!' "
"They'll think you mean Babs," I de-

"No fear! Babs never said anything wise in her life, did you, old stupid?"
They always addressed each other like that; but they were devotedly attached

really.
"Oh! I hope not!" Babs clasped her

hands tragically. "Except by comparison with you, silly-billy!"

Then they both roared with laughter.
They are always so merry. It was not strange that every one liked them.

When they were near nineteen and eighteen, and I was five-and-twenty, several young fellows began to pay them more obvious attentions, and I grew very anx-ious for fear that they should slip into an engagement too light-heartedly. It seemed to me that Frank Carter would make just the right husband for Babs; but his father had heavy losses, and Frank went away to South Africa and Babs didn't seem to care, except in a sisterly way—though, in that way, she was very nice to him and tried to cheer him up, and even worked him a pair of slippers, though she hated fancy-work. I had hoped, too, that Tom Briant and Molly's boy and girl affair would come to something; but they seemed quite content to tease and flirt. They flirted more than I liked. I was almost sure that he kissed her down the garden one evening. I should have spoken to her severely, only I recollected that a boy once stole a kiss when be saw me home from a party; and I did not re-member that I felt so very, very angry. It was before I had quite made up my mind

So I thought that perhaps it didn't matter so very much, if they did not take it too seriously; but I kept a close watch on Molly. She was always the wildest; and Babs had grown a good deal more discreet pleased that he was kind to me than an-

lately.

Toward the end of that summer, however, I saw symptioms of something more serious than a boy-and-girl affair. Lord the girls went so often, and he took a great deal of notice of them. They were extra-ordinarily taken with him, though he was a dozen years older-just over thirty-and

ecame "chums," as they called it. He was a tall, muscular, bronzed man, and as strong in character as in body. He had been exploring and shooting in Africa, and he was full of stories. When they were funny he never moved a muscle, but his eyes twinkled. He was very likable.

He came to our house almost every day to see "the babies" as he called them. was very kind to me, too, and never let me feel that he did not come to see me, too; and I talked more to him than I did to most people. One afternoon he came when they were out; and instead of rushing off, as their other admirers would have done, he stayed for quite a long time, and persuaded me to sing.
'The babies tell me that there is

singing like vours." he said. my bardest with my poor voice. It is husky. I think you will try to overlook that,

"She is Far from I sat down and sang the Land," and "Rose Softly Blooming." Then be asked for Wagner; and I smiled-I am always pleased when any one thinks that I am worthy to sing Wagner-and sang Elizabeth's intercession for Tannhauser, and her prayer. And then he came and put a manuscript-piece that he had found upon the piano, and begged me to sing

"It is your own," he said. "isn't it?" "Oh, no," I told him. "It is stolen."
I played a little piece of the accompaniment on the piano and smiled at him

"Wagner!" he cried. "But--?" "I found the words in a magazine," I exclaimed, "and I wanted to sing them; and so I put them to this. I adapted it a little. I thought Wagner would forgive me because I love his music so, and I can't belp putting words to it." Then I sang.

A HEART.

You do not know the thoughts I think in si You who have found me only dull and cold:

You do not know, who deem my soul empty, The burning words my lips can scarce with

You do not know my hands' desire to clasp

My eyes' desire to look and look on you! You do not know my heart's desire to shield

How I would smile to feel the sword go through! When you shall know-I have a curious fancy

That those we love at Heaven's bar are named-Give me no pity, but for God's dear mercy

Smile on me once, and let me go unshamed.

He did not speak when I finished; and I sat playing little snatches on the piano for some time. I cannot sing a song like that without entering into it; and I felt as if I wanted a few minutes to come back to my quiet self.

'You sang that wonderfully," he said at last. "And yet-perhaps it was not so wonderful. I think you are like the girl in the song."

He always spoke of me as a "girl," not a "woman" as most people did. That was one of the reasons that I felt my real self with him.

"Oh, no," I said. "I am not romantic. Or if I am it is only for the babies. They ought to have romances. They are so beautiful.'

Yes," he agreed. "They are very beautifal. What dear babies they are!" He smiled. "But there is more in their pretty heads than people give them credit for; and more appreciation of their big sister-who is half their size. They are very anxious that other people should appreciate her, too. Do you know—don't betray me—they told me to make you sing that song."

"Oh!" I blushed a little. "They think too much of my singing. "They think much of it; but it wasn't

quite that. They said-'they' is correct because they were so enthuastic that they both talked at once—'Mother Mouse isn't a mouse at all, really. She only makes out that she is. It's for a pattern to us, we expect!'' I couldn't help laughing at that. "They added that 'She can't pretend when she sings. You make her sing ''A Heart'' to you. Then you'll hear the

me to make the best of myself. Anyhow, real Nan, I've heard, Miss Nan, and I "I don't admit that I am such a sentimental person," I said; "but I am pleased to be friends; very pleased, Lord Eversby."

After that he paid me so much attention that I was puite sure that he was in love with one of the girls; but I was utterly puzzled which it was. I could not make ont whether either was in love with him; and sometimes I was afraid that both might be, for they certainly were delighted to meet him, and they were always praising him to me. I was so alarmed at the idea that I spoke to father about it;

but he only laughed. "But it's a very serious thing, daddy," I protested. "He wouldn't come here so constantly if he did not mean something. He is not that sort of man. What do you think, really?'

"I think he is going to marry one of my charming daughters," father said.
"But suppose she doseen't accept him?" said.

"She will," father declared. "Oh-h" I said. "You know which it "Of course I do! You're as blind as a bat,

Mother Mouse!"
"Which, daddy?" I asked eagerly. "The one he pays all attentions to," father told me; and then he laughed and

went off gardening.

I followed him and teased him to tell me, but he wouldn't. I had only to notice and I should see for myself, he declared. I watched most carefully, but I could not see that he treated one differently from the other. If he gave Babs sweets or gave them to Molly, too. Indeed he al-ways gave me some as well. And if he took Molly motoring one day, he took

Babe the next, and he took me with both of them.

I did not like to speak to them about it, for fear of putting wrong ideas into their heads; but I thought it was not quite right of him not to make his intentions more clear. So I talked a great dead to him myself, and kept him away from them as much as I could. They called me "a greedy

noved about it. So I began to think that neither was in love; and then I felt very sorry for him, serious than a boy-and-girl affair. Lord and I thought it a great pity, because I Eversby came to stay at the Grants', where considered him the best man I had ever known, and I believed that he would

One morning I was walking down the High Street with Mrs. Green, the vicar's wife, and he stopped and talked; and when we were going he touched my arm and

"Will you be in this afternoon, Nan?" he asked. He had dropped the "Miss" lately. "I'm going away soon, and I want to ask you something very important."
"I will stay in." I promised.
"And send the babies out? Just for half

an hour? I want to speak to you alone." "'If you'll come at balf-past three," I promised. "They will insist on coming in to tea at four. They are hungry babies!"
"Half-past three," he said. "It is very important to me, Nan. You won't fail

'Of course not," I said. "I've prom-

I hoped it was Babs that he was going to "I love my songs," I owned, "and I try ask about because Molly was so young and wild; but whichever it was I did not know what to say. So, after lunch, I took them into father's study, and sat down with an ally sing to people, but I will to you, Lord arm around each, and spoke to them very seriously.

"Girls," I said, "you are getting dread. fully grown up now. I don't know if it has occurred to you that somebody might might propose to you?"

They actually laughed right out loud, as if it was a good joke. 'The possibility has occurred to us," Babs said solemnly, and then they laughed again, as if they would never leave off. "It isn't quite a laughing matter, dears," I reminded them. "I didn't want you to

e taken by surprise." "Babe has had the subject under consideration since she was six," Molly assured me.

"Since Tom first proposed to Molly,"
Babs explained. "I think that was the first time, wasn't it, reprehensible one?" "I forget," said Molly; but I know that I've accepted him three times; and re-

fused him three times; and the seventh is to be the final. That's why he hangs back. trace, if possible, the relation of the preva-lence of suicide to the prevalence of "stom-Mean old thing" "My dears," I said decidedly, "don't talk any more nonsense. Lord Eversby is coming to see me this afternoon to—well, I have every reason to suppose that it is to

speak to me about one of you."
"Lord Eversby!" Babs oried. Molly almost screamed. "One of us !"

"Yes, dears," I said. "One of you ; and I don't know which. I thought that perhaps you -- ' "It is monstrous!" Babs cried. She seemed quite angry.

"Worse than monstrons!" Molly cried. "So do I !" Babs declared. They seemed in quite a passion and went

red and beld each other's arms, as if for protection. "You have no right to speak of him like

that," I said, "no right at all." I was really angry with them. "He is the best man I have ever known, and you should feel hightly honored—one of you, at least. You don't care for him? Either of you?" They shook their heads; and suddenly

Molly kissed me.
"It's—Tom," she said; and ran out of
the room; and Babs hugged me and kissed me, too.

"Couldn't you see, dear ?" she said. "There was never any one but Tom for her, really. He is going to speak to father as soon as he gets the partnership. for me-when Frank's father lost his money, and Frank went away, he asked me to wait just a year, and I—I said I would wait all time and eternity. And I will!"

And then she ran out, too. I oried a little. It seemed so good to know that my dear girls had true hearts like that; but I was very sad about Lord Eversby. I had never liked and esteemed any one so greatly. I was a little sad about myself, too, because I had never been able to get quite rid of a hope that some day some one would care for me and I should care for him, and they were so young, and I was five-and-twenty, and no one had ever wanted me; at least no one that I cared in the least for. There had been two who might have a ked me if I had encouraged

them, but I was very careful not to. I was very worried about what I should

Then I would go on directly to Nellie FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. Grant's engagement, and then I would offer to sing a little song that my old mas-

ter had sent me, and give him time to re-

cover himself; and when he went-I thought this out very carefully-I would

press his hand very tightly, and say that we were all so sorry that he was going, and we should all look upon him always as one

"When you are a great man," I would say, "I shall be very proud to have known you—but not more proud than I am now. There are things that I won't say, only—

God bless you, Lord Eversby, and make

I was not able to do anything of the sort

For he walked up to me in his resolute way—the girls always said that he pounced

upon us as if we were lions or tigers-and

gripped my hands, and said his say before I could begin.

"I love you most dearly, Nan," he said.

I sat down on the music-stool and stared

at him. I was never so frightened in my

"I never thought of such a thing."

"Never thought of it !" he oried.

seemed as astonished as I was. "Well"
—he looked very angry—"you gave me

encouragement enough:

"Oh, Lord Evershy!" I cried a little.

"I didn't-I wouldn't-I-I am so used

to people admiring the girls, and-they are

"Yes." I owned. "I did. Indeed, I

would have to be-much more. If-if I could learn to I-I should be glad. But

"You will tell me when you find out?

I wanted to make him see that I really

liked being friends; and I hoped very much

that I should learn to be more, but I did

I went up-stairs for my hat. When I

walked to the glass I saw myself smiling.

and I couldn't help thinking that I seemed

just the least bit pretty, and I noticed that

I knew! I ran down-stairs directly, with my bat in my hand. I could not be so

cruel as to keep him in suspense a moment

but tell him frankly and make him happy

The Renewal a Strain

rings at morning and at noon, again with tens of thousands the bardest kind of work

has begun, the renewal of which is a men-

tal and physical strain to all except the

most rugged. The little girl that a few days ago had roses in her cheeks, and the

little boy whose lips were then so red you

would have insisted that they had been

"kissed by strawberries," have already

lost something of the appearance of health.

Now is a time when many children should

be given a tonic which may avert much

serious trouble, and we know of no other

so highly to be recommended as Hood's

Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the nerves,

perfects digestion and assimilation, and aids mental development by building up

It would be an interesting matter to

ach trouble." There is no doubt in many

results of disease of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, is a condition

of mental depression and despondency.

And one of the common verdicts in cases of suicide is "Killed himself in a fit of de-

nutrition, it removes the depression result-

When the eminent botanist, Profess

ried with questions as to what he

Professor Aitman's endeavor to pur-

chase patience was a great success. It

made a deep impression on the lad and

was one of the factors of his success

Mr. Lincoln's Brevity.

Mr. Lincoln's speech to the notification

committee at Springfield there were

139 words and in his formal letter of

acceptance there were 134 words. In

his speech of acceptance to the committee in Washington in 1864 there are

196 words, and in his letter of accept

ance there are 200 words. But let us

remember that there were no typewrit-

ers in those days, and such a thing as

a phonograph had not been dreamed of

-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A historian recalls the fact that in

buy sixpence worth of patience.'

tience!

in life.

till you get it."

promotes happiness of mind.

cases such a relation. One of the commo

So I walked up to him and held out both

"You may ask me now," said .- By

Vacation is over. Again the school bell

was singing joyously to myself; and then

how can I tell?"

not know.

my hands.

Owen Oliver, in Ainslee's.

the whole system.

"I-I never thought-" I

of our dearest friends.

"Will you he my wife ?"

you happy.

told him.

stared at him again.

encouragement enough !

DAILY THOUGHT.

The most important attribute of man as a more being is the faculty of self-control.-Herbert Spen

Care of the Teeth .- Fruits and vegetaoles with soids are apt to irritate the gums and the amount of cold drinks taken is

likely to make the teeth sensitive.

There is a growing tendency to clean the teeth with a very soft cheese cloth instead of a brush. It is quite true that this is exsellent for sensitive teeth.

Ice water should never be used for cleansing the teeth. It is worse than hot water. Lukewarm is the right temperature.

An old fashioned way of cleansing an brightening the teeth is to rub them with a leaf of green sage, which has a very help-ful effect. It is said by those who use it to effectually prevent the formation tartar.

If one is out of the reach of the dentist when a filling falls out during the summer it is wise to take a piece of rubber, make it spongy by heat and press it into the

If it is convenient it is always good to use a half tumbler of warm water to rinse the entire mouth after eating.

For receding gums a druggist will put up a safe and sound liquid made of orris root in tincture, lavender water, cinnamon in tincture, cinchona bark, also in liquid so different from me, and — "
"What!" He opened his eyes wide. form, and cologne.

"You thought I wanted to marry one of One of the more sensible of the new hats has a decidedly military air, with its small high crown tapering gradually into a rounded apex, and in shape closely redid. They are young, of course; but they are so beautiful and bright, and I—Do understand, Lord Eversby, I think most sembles some of the chapeaux which the picture books lead us to believe were afhighly of you and like you exceedingly, but—but I never dreamed of your caring fected by the Plymouth Rock Pilgrims.

for me. I'm such-such a dull, plain little thing." From the back this resemblance is marked, as the brims are wide and above them "Ob, Nan !" he said. "You don't shows an untrimmed expanse of crown. But a view of the front is calculated to be know what a dear woman you are; and as for heauty — Have you ever looked in the disappointing to any save the frivolous minded, for above the left brow the nar-rowed brim rolls abruptly against a clus-ter of alternating short and long stiff wings, glass when you smile? Won't you think of it for a little while before you answer? Won't you, Nan?"
"Yes," I promised, "I will. I—I which lend a rather rakish appearance to couldn't marry any one just for friend-ship or liking, dear Lord Eversby. It

even the most dignified of women.

It is a hat which accords very well with the empire separate coat, and, moreover, does not call for a coffure of enormous proportions. It also has the advantage of offering little resistance to the wind on a

Or—I may ask you again in a week?"
"In a week." I agreed. "You won't
ask before, will you?" dieagreeable day. It comes in a rather stiff felt in tobacco brown, royal blue, hunter's green and the "No, dear. You will be friends for the various crushed berry shades, which seem cents destined to obtain throughout the coming cents. "I shall always be friends," I said. "I am greatly honored, Lord Eversby; very greatly honored. Now shall we go for a little walk?"

Many hats are made of the heavy Ottoman silk that will be prominent in antumn costumes of plush, of soft moleskin, and also of fine fur. The last are trimmed with a forest of nearly priceless aigrettes.

Children's fashions do not change very greatly, but, nevertheless, they echo in a minor degree the styles of the grown-ups. For small children, however, the famous Buster Brown" costume knows no equal for general wear, and its smart simplicity exceedingly becoming to small folk. longer; and I made up my mind that I would not let my pride stand in the way, Another charming style closely resembling the "Buster Brown" costume is the longwaisted "Pinafore" dress.

A delightful frock worn by a little girl is made in this pretty style. It is composed of blue and brown striped French flannel, the rounded neck being strapped with started an active campaign looking toward plain blue, while the dress is fastened at the enforcement of the law which provides he side with large blue attons. The frock is made entirely in one piece ; the by city receivers before returning. Arrests long-waisted effect being obtained by a sach of blue washing silk threaded through loops and tied at the side. A tiny blonse of white lawn finely tucked completed the costume. This design would be excellent for school wear if carried out in cashmere

or any suitable material. Serge is the foremost material for hard wear, and nothing is nicer than a well-out costume of navy blue serge. A smart coat and skirt of this material for a child of 12 was shown by a firm renowned for children's tailor-mades. The skirt was made wish broad kilted pleats, a broad box pleat forming the front panel. The coat, which came down to within a few inches of the hem, was beautifully braided with black soutache, and large black velvet buttons adorned the sleeves from elbow to wrist.

Another coat and skirt for fine wear is of palest biscuit-colored cloth. The skirt is plain and the coat has the sides slashed. A proad-brimmed felt bat is simply trimmed with a wreath of large pink chiffon roses. A loose coat of showerproof tweed should never be omitted from the school outfit. Such a coat proves a boon when the weath-

spondency." The home was happy, there A most important and very lengthy diswas money in the bank, but the man course might be written upon the theme of threw his life away. Despondent people should begin the use of Dr. Pierce's Goldbuttons, nor would the critic with any justification be able to prove that the prominence thus given to these attributes en Medical Discovery. By curing diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and

of dress was ill-bestowed.

Eminently favorable are all the auspices concerning the popularity of buttons as a trimming this autumn.

ing from these diseases. It purifies the blood and increases both its quality and richness. It makes health of body and Once more enameled sets are being used: in exquisite colorings, such as green, blue and rose, they are trimming the linen dresses worn at the seaside and for yachting. Beautiful gold buttons and burnishor Aitman of Glasgow, was a small ed and dull oxidized silver ones and moldcovered with silk are all employed in variboy, he had the present of a silver bit, whereupon his mother was so worously appropriate ways.

Cucumber Pickles. - Wash small coonnshould do with it that she exclaimed, "Really, you had better go to Thomas bers, let stand over night in weak brine, then drain and let soak for two hours in Elliot's (a well known pharmacist) and cold water and drain again. (Cider vinegar must be used.) Heat the cuonmbers Down the street marched the lad and through by covering them with water that demanded of the chemist, "Mr. Elliot. has come to the boiling point. Let stand please give me sixpence worth of pawhile you heat the vinegar to the boiling point, add a tablespoonful of cinnamon Mr. Elliot, taking in the situation at bark for each quart can, pack the cnoumbers in the cans and pour the boiling vine-gar over them. Seal while hot. a glance, said: "Certainly, my boy; there's a chair. Just sit down and wait

> Nougat Ice Cream. - Shell and blanch one-balf of a cupful of pistachio nuts and one quarter of a cupful of almonds. Chop very, very fine with one-half of a cupful of English walnuts. Make a rich vanilla oream, and when nearly frozen beat in the nuts with a spoon, adding a few drops of pistachio extract.

> Scalding bot milk is more effective in removing stains from linen or cotton fabrics than boiling water.

Wring a cloth from vinegar and wrap it several thicknesses around cheese to it from moulding or drying.

Put a pinch of salt into coal oil lamps for a more brilliant light. For a polish, rub the chimneys with fine salt.

FARM NOTES.

-Let the beginner be content with a

-It is a poor plan to try and keep eggs too long in hot weather.

-Keep plenty of clean water within reach of your hogs at all times.

-In cattle feeding, cow pea and alfalfa hay make up a good substitute for wheat

-Much sickness among hogs is due to uncertain quarters, wet pens and ex-

-It is said that the first weeping willow in England was planted by Alexander Pope, the poet. -Wild olive trees last centuries in Tur-

key, and there are some for which fully 1,000 years are claimed. -Watch your horses' eyes. Many a horse could be saved from blindness if

common sense care were given in time. -The brood mare should have a few hours' exercise in the yard or on the road every day. It does not pay to keep her

-The vine attains a great age, continuing fruitful for at least 400 years. It is supposed to be equal to the oak as regards -The leaf of the cocoanut tree is nearly

thirty feet long. A single leaf of the par-asol magnolia of Ceylon affords shade for fifteen or twenty persons. -Young borses should be worked moder-

ately, so that they may attain their full growth. It is a bad mistake to depend upon them to do all the work on the farm -All kinds of growing stock should have plenty of exercise. Animal growth cannot be made successfully unless every muscle

has had an opportunity to be brought into -Fuel or energy is all that can be got ten out of the fat contained in foodstuffs. Potential energy is furnished by fatty tissue. It is a reserve fuel supply for the

animal -Pigs suffering from scours may be helped and many cured by feeding them milk that has been boiled and to which a pint of scorched oud had been added for each gallon.

-The farm price of eggs in 1899 was 11.15 cents per dozen as an average for the United States. In 1903, 12.37 cents per dozen; in 1904, 17.20 cents; in 1905, 18.70 cents; in 1906, 17 cents, and in 1907, 18.20 -For sticking labels to tin, mix dextrine

and vinegar to the consistency to suit, then add about two onnces of honey to the pint of paste. If too much honey is used the labels will have a greasy appearance and will not dry right. -Sweet potatoes should be harvested before the frosts injure the vines. Cut off tops close to the ground and carefully raise

with a fork. Leave tubers exposed for a few hours to dry, then store in a dry place with a temperature at about 55 degrees F. -In giving castor oil to animals allow one to two pints to a horse, four ounces to sheep, two onnees to pigs and two to four onnees to calves. Castor oil is an excel-

lent purgative. In cases of scours it is advised to give small doses, combined with laudanum -The New Jersey Board of Health has

have been made in Jersey City and \$25 fines for each offense are imposed. -A new bacterial disease has attacked the chestnut trees in Pennsylvania and New York that is of a contagious order. The leaves turn vellow and the trees die In appearance the disease is similar to pear blight. Chestnut growers in some parts of

New Jersey are reporting the same trouble. -Horse radish may be harvested in the fall, before the ground freezes, or in the spring, before rank top growth begins. Run plow deeply along side of row to remove earth, lift out and trim main root. Thoroughly wash with brush and rinse in clean water. Peel off outer skin and grate.

-Weeds in the garden during the months of August and September will produce seed before they are noticed, stocking the ground with weed seed for next year. The garden should be kept free from weeds until frost. This will save considerable labor in the growing of vegetables, as most of the work required is due to the weeds and grass that come up in the early season.

-The Philadelphia Vacant Lots Association, which was organized during the panic of 1893 as one means of supplying food and work for families without employment, has since been maintained. The last year the investment of \$5800 contributed by the friends of the movement and the use of vacant lots and otherwise unproductive land, yielded not less than \$54,000 worth of vegetables and fruit.

-An English veterinarian being called upon to prescribe for constipation among some yearling beifers gave each heifer on pound of Epsom salts dissolved in a quart of warm water. This was given as a drench, and for 24 hours after giving the drench nothing was given to eat but a little damp bran. In order to prevent a recurrence of the trouble he advised feeding some laxative food, as pulped roots or silage.

-Of all roots, except potatoes, beets are the most sensitive to frost. Carrots will stand considerable freezing without much injury, being mostly deep in the ground, but they must be left to thaw in the ground. Parspips and vegetable oyster plants are better for being allowed to remain out all winter, and of parsnips, especially, only sufficient should be put in the cellar for use when those out of doors cannot be gotten at.

-When a horse gets into the rearing habit it is best to quit using him for rid-ing, as it is hard to break him. The horse given to rearing is dangerous under the saddle, as the rider cannot tell when the animal will fall clear backward and pin him underneath. It is a mistake of the rider at such a time to loosen the reins and oling to the horn or pommel of the saddle, or grab the horse's mane, as this does not give protection. Expert riders say that the best thing to do when a horse starts to rear is to quickly and violently pull the head to one side. This will put him off his balance so he cannot rear up, but the rider must be quick.

-"Pop, wot's an anomaly ?" "An anomaly," answered the chauffeur, "is a man who keeps an automobile without kicking about the cost of repairs."

-There is nothing like plenty of work to keep a man's mind off his misfortunes.