

THE SCHOOLHOUSE BY THE ROAD.

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road, A ragged beggar sunning...

A WAR DOG HERO.

In a small Ohio town a freckled-face lad, accompanied by a tawny-coated mongrel dog, listened to the martial music of a newly organized volunteer regiment...

weak ones had recovered their nerve, and the strong ones were less boastful and more charitable in their criticisms of the others.

Sport, instead of being considered a nuisance, was now looked upon as the mascot of the regiment. He was petted and made much of by the soldiers...

Through the many marches and heavy fighting Carl and Sport followed the fortunes of their regiment in the summer of 1862. Finally they were swept toward the front at Vicksburg...

Out of the mist and fog soldiers in gray seemed to emerge like phantoms. The Ohio boys stood their ground nobly and returned shot for shot...

How long Carl lay unconscious he could not guess, but when his eyes opened all was quiet and peaceful. The heavy odor of smoke and dust filled his nostrils.

Carl tried to stanch the blood, but his feeble efforts seemed without avail. Yet he knew that the unconscious man was slowly bleeding to death.

In his anxiety to stem the ebbing life of his comrade the boy forgot his own wounds. He tried to raise his voice to attract attention, but he was weak and husky...

Carl's mind went back to the scene through which he had lived, and thoughts of his dog came to him. Where was Sport? Had he, too, been shot and killed?

"It is our little drummer boy," they said. "We knew Sport would find him." Then called another, "And here's the colonel, dead—no, alive. Come, boys, lend a helping hand."

Carl heard no more. He passed off into delicious dreams, and then into oblivion. When next his eyes opened he was on a white cot in the hospital.

"We couldn't find you and the colonel after the battle. We searched for you among the dead and wounded when you were reported missing. Then Sport limped into camp on his legs...

"Ah, my boy, I am proud of you," the colonel said. "I want to thank you before the whole regiment." Then turning to Sport, he said: "And Sport here must receive his reward, too. I understand he led my men to me when I was dying. I shall recommend him for special honors."

Then the man stooped and tied a red, white and blue ribbon around the dog's neck, and patted the shaggy head with his hand. The men set up a loud cheer, and Sport was treated to an ovation that puzzled his little brain but he had sagacity enough to know that he was among friends...

After that the mascot of the regiment received more good things to eat than was good for his little stomach, and he was treated as one of the regiment. Years afterward, when the threads of the

great war were picked up singly and interwoven in one graphic, continuous story, mention was made of Sport's part in the drama. A medal of honor was not voted for him, but when returned to his Ohio home with the remnant of his regiment he preceded the parade that commemorated the return of the volunteers...

TO THE WAYS OF THE WILD

Timid Doe Finds There Is Some Good After All in the White Biped of the City.

The heart of a deer, a poor, timid, pretty little doe, must have been near bursting with gratitude a few days ago. Somewhere up among the pines in the moonlight she must surely have found a way, dumb brute though she is, to tell her companions of the antlered tribe how good after all are the white bipeds of the city when the hunting season is over.

Out of the maelstrom of queer sights and scenes of snorting, puffing monsters that ran on wheels and uttered terrifying metallic sounds in which she found herself she was transported back to her native environment—in a motor car.

Poor, little trembling creature. She shook and cowered and looked as though she were gazing upon the end from her great liquid eyes. They took her back to the mountains, loosened their hold upon the soft neck and said to her: "Go, little girl."

She hesitated a minute, then, realizing what to her was doubtless something beyond all belief, she sprang from the tonneau of the motor car and in three bounds was out of sight.

Which Goes to Show That Wives Should Be Careful About Overburdening Husband's Mind.

The people didn't merely look at Professor Branefog—they stared. He knew he was absent minded at times, and he wondered whether he had rubbed his face with boot polish instead of cold cream after he had shaved, or whether he had forgotten to change his dressing gown for his frock coat.

"Are you aware, sir, that you are carrying a joint of beef in your arms?" he asked. "Goodness, me!" said the professor. "I knew something was wrong. My wife told me to put her Sunday hat on the bed, to place this joint in the oven, and to take the baby and the dog out for a walk."

"You've not put the baby in the oven, surely," said the law's guardian. "I put something in it," said Branefog; "but I don't know whether it was the baby or the dog."

With bated breath they hurried to the professor's house. Here, on the bed lay the baby and the dog, but it was just as bad for Branefog. It was his wife's Sunday hat that was in the oven!

Doctor Defends Meat Eaters. In his recently published work Dr. Robert Hutchinson observes that energy is not to be confused with muscular strength. A grass fed cart horse is strong; a corn fed hunter is energetic. Energy is a property of the nervous system; strength of the muscles.

The Actor in China. If the new regime in China succeeds in abolishing class distinction in civil administration it will have accomplished a difficult task. Hitherto three classes of the population have been esteemed by the Chinese: "lowest of the low," these being actors, barbers and chiropodists. These and their children are barred from becoming Mandarins. Their grandsons, according to the letter of the law, are permitted to hold government posts, but this permission has seldom been granted.

Locking Up the Stable. The chancellor of the exchequer was putting up the iron shutters while the first Lord of the Admiralty stowed away the show case. "There's no use takin' chances," says the chancellor. "Britannia's shop must be protected at all hazards."

BIT OF A SCOTCH PUZZLE

Because Scotch Policeman Is Not Policeman on Sunday Leaves Question Unsettled.

When is a policeman not a policeman? This is a question that has seriously agitated the Scotch players appearing in "Bunty" at the Comedy theater, New York, since they received a letter from a distinguished resident Scotchman. In the letter he objected to the use of the word "policeman" in "Bunty," and suggested that "balliff" or "sheriff" be used instead.

Scotch policemen, in certain communities, do not work on the Sabbath. There is no such thing as a Sunday policeman in Scotland, but upon any extraordinary occasion, the Scotch players contend, any self-respecting policeman, if called upon, would do his duty.

Will Jaxone, who plays the part of the policeman, insists that, although he has had no personal experience with Scotch policemen, he has had a social acquaintance with many of them, and that the word "policeman" is the only description of these men he has ever heard. Also Graham Moffat, the author, has also used the word "policeman" in the actors' lines.

THE MAN IN A PINK SHIRT Plays Stiff Game of Poker, Hunts a Good Deal and Is Familiar Figure at Ball Game.

The telegraphic story of the events which threw the fat into the fire in Mexico and started the war over again, mentions a man in a pink shirt as the one who led the attack on Juarez. Having touched the spark to the powder magazine just as the belligerents were shaking hands for peace and reformation, the man in the pink shirt passes out of the telegraphic narrative and out of the history of Mexico.

Unless this man in the pink shirt is an exception, those who live in a country town know him well. The pink shirt itself was bought at a racket store for 69 cents. The man plays a stiff poker game, hunts a good deal without reference to the game laws, and is a familiar figure at ball games, country fairs and foot races where betting is tolerated.

Wagering money on the outcome of a ball game is too slow for him. He bets on whether the next throw of the pitcher will be a ball or a strike; whether the batter misses or breaks his bat; whether the catcher running for a foul gets or is cut on the barbed wire fence.

It is disturbing to know that a man in a pink shirt could overrule the general of an army and scatter death and destruction as at Juarez; doubly disturbing to believe that he could change the destinies of a nation.

Her Luncheon Bag. While calling on a business friend about the lunch hour yesterday I was greatly surprised to see his fair stenographer eating and drinking from what had the appearance of being an ordinary hand bag. Invited to inspect the article in question, however, I was amazed at the clever manner in which the "buffet" bag was arranged. It contained specially made places for sandwiches and pie, besides a flask-like arrangement with a screw top for the coffee. To cap the climax, salt and pepper shakers were set in the sides.

The Man That Does Things. "It is not the critic who counts—nor the man who points out how the strong man stumbles, or where the doer of deeds could have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again; who does not strive to do the deeds; who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotion; who spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the best knows in the end the triumph of high achievement and who at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."—Roosevelt.

Milk for Flesh Reduction. The simplest article containing complete nourishment is milk. That is Dr. Mitchell's cure for obesity, but he puts his patients to bed while he gives it to them. An amount of milk sufficient for the nourishment of a healthy, active person presents digestive difficulties for many. It is not the simple liquid diet it seems, but presents a solid mass of curds in the stomach. Lime water makes it more digestible. In the form of buttermilk, it is easier to digest and makes a very effective reduction diet. It is wise to take with it a little gluten bread with butter, since the fats have been removed from the milk.—Harper's Bazar.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

Along all our pathways sweet flowers are blossoming, if we will only stop to pluck them and smell their fragrance. In every meadow birds are warbling, calling to their mates and soaring into the blue, if we only stop our grumbling long enough to hear them.—Mind J. Savage, D. D.

An unusual variety of sleeves is noted in the new gowns. Sleeves of great fullness are gathered into small armholes, and at the elbow gathered again into loose, wide cuffs, from which hang deep lace flounces. Laid close and flat at the top, the fullness of a new sleeve drops into wide, loose folds at the elbows; below, it is wrinkled into a wide, tight band and finished with double frills of fine lace.

Other sleeves are extremely full and are gathered into small armholes. The length is shirred on the inside to fit the bend of the arm, and the fullness falls away from the back of the arm. The long Moyeage sleeve on a gown of changeable taffeta has a high shoulder puff of mousseline de soie matching in color the bertha trimming on the corsage. Even prettier than this is a long, tight sleeve of much wrinkled mousseline de soie, that emerges from under the long armhole of a silk corsage. The edges of the armholes are finished with a bias band and trimmed with buttons in the neck.

Skirts are the chief bone of contention this year and show many pleasing variations from the old mode. An old-fashioned skirt, presented as an extreme novelty, has the back breadth covered, from belt to hem, with a series of softly falling puffs of graduated widths. The front of the skirt is slightly draped. Of the same period is the overskirt of another dress, made entirely of puffs separated by the slightly puckered bands of velvet ribbon. It drops low in the middle of the back and front and is draped on each side.

Marquise and sheer voiles are used for the sun-plaited and accordion-plaited skirts that slender women gladly welcome. Other plaited skirts are laid in the middle of the back, on the edges to within a short distance of the bottom, then left free. Sometimes these skirts are hung from a small, round yoke. A satisfactory way of gaining increased fullness in a tailored skirt without adding to the bulk is a gored seam in the middle of the back. It is laid flat, stitched on the edge to simulate a fold, and trimmed with buttons.

A straight seam, placed anywhere on a skirt—at one side of the back or the front, or in the middle of either—is seen in the majority of short skirts, and but, in any one of myriad styles, are always used to adorn this seam.

Worth uses quantities of tassels for skirts and sleeve trimming. He shows his dislike of the crude colors of the season by softening them with lace and gauze.

Years ago it was considered that rheumatism was a disease belonging to middle life and old age rather than to childhood, though acute rheumatism, or rheumatic fever, was known, of course, to children.

Now, however, it is widely recognized that St. Vitus's dance, tonsillitis, pleurisy and pneumonia are often true manifestations of rheumatism.

Children especially liable to rheumatism are those who are nervous and highly strung, and their symptoms are often incorrectly attributed to their nervousness. Acute rheumatism in children is not as a rule so severe as in the case of adults. There is some complaint of pain and stiffness in the limbs and these are frequently treated somewhat lightly as "growing pains." In all but the mildest cases there is much less swelling of joints than there would be in an adult, and, though there is some fever, the temperature never reaches the high degrees common in attacks of rheumatic fever among grown people.

Children of a rheumatic tendency are often liable to walk in their sleep, and they are frequently victims to severe headaches.

An important change is going on in the army of buyers which is sent to New York twice a year by commercial houses all over the United States and which spends in the aggregate millions of dollars at the wholesale establishments here, says the Swa. More and more women are becoming conspicuous in it. At a big wholesale house, the manager, speaking offhand, was of the opinion that there are now in town twice as many women buyers from places outside of New York as at this time two years ago, and easily five times as many as there were 10 years or so ago.

The change in the personnel of buyers in a score of years is great. Twenty years or so ago merchants from the larger towns and the smaller cities of the United States came themselves to New York to buy goods enough to stock up their stores or pretty nearly a year. Anything else they needed during the year they bought from samples.

These were intelligent business men with whom it was a pleasure to deal. That was before the department store idea had struck any but the large cities. Later the department store made its appearance in nearly every big town and a couple of buyers were sent instead of the proprietor to sample the New York market. Then women as well as men got in line for promotion to the post of buyers.

FARM NOTES.

Teach the colt to draw loads by degrees.

About ten weeks after shearing dip the lambs.

Keep sows over that have proved to be good breeders.

Keep the ewes in the stable on dry feed for a day or two.

Many a bunch of promising feeders go to the country and return with indications of being half starved.

The point of keeping the cows clean has been proven to be a saving in feed as well as an increase in milk.

An organ or piano box can be turned into a very good brooder.

Lay it down flat on the back, which makes the floor. Remove the sloping pieces and substitute old window-sashes, hinged on.

Divide the rest of the box into three compartments. Tack an old blanket to hang loosely from the top or ceiling, and slash blanket slips, fringe fashion, across the middle entrance, for the chicks to push through. Leave an entrance under the glass sashes, and feed there.

To finish artificial warmth, have a large tin lamp with a tunnel-shaped chimney placed outside, and a long tin tube run the entire length of the brooder inside. This will convey the necessary warmth.

Bore several inch-holes for ventilation, and have one of the boards in the back loose, so the brooder can easily be cleaned.

Farmers who had a plentiful supply of pork for market during the past year reaped prices that were second only to those realized by the poultrymen. In fact, more than one farm now, on account of the tempting figures, has turned its attention to the production of pigs and poultry on a large scale, and experience has proved that it is a very good combination.

Some years ago a writer, in giving his personal recollections of early breeders of Poland China hogs, said that some of the earliest drivers by circumstances to the large use of bran and middlings in feeding young stock, and even at that early day were compelled to compound a ration very similar to that which 50 years experience at the experimental stations indicates as the best feed for growing animals. In those early days there was considerable prejudice among buyers against the skim milk pig. Large use of timothy, clover and blue grass was then made in swine growing by the veteran breeders, and to a suggestion made to one of them, on seeing his herd in a timothy meadow, that it was but a fourth meadow, the reply came: "Yes, but it is a mighty good thing for the pigs."

Now all this goes to show that there is very little that is absolutely new, and that on the points above raised nobody could give any better advice now than the practice of the old-timers suggested. The only difference between now and then appears to be that what was good in the methods of those days was somewhat in the nature of trade secrets, whereas they now are or may be the common property of all swine growers.

The Gray Toulouse geese derive their name from Toulouse, France, where they are extensively bred.

They are classed as the Christmas geese in this country, from the fact that they are later in maturing than the other varieties, and come in about at the right time for the holiday trade. They are fairly good layers.

The Toulouse is more compact in shape than other geese. The head is rather large and short, and the neck is carried well up and is of medium length. The back is broad and of a moderate length, curving slightly from the neck to the tail. The breast is broad and deep; the white extends back to and around the tail, covering the fluffy parts. The primaries of the wings are dark gray or brown; the secondaries are a shade darker than the primaries, with very narrow edging of lighter gray, and the covers are dark gray. The tail feathers are gray and white, the ends tipped with white. The eyes are dark brown or hazel in color; the bill a pale orange color, while the shanks, toes and webs are of deep reddish-orange color.