THE STRANGER

You may not know his name, And you may not know his face; But go to him just the same, He's a stranger in the place. Go and stretch your hand to him Have a cheerful word to say: For his struggle may be grim, And 'twill help him on his way.

There's no need to ask him what Is his claim upon your smile, Has he ancestry or not That will make him worth your while. What he's done or hopes to do, Is he famous or unknown? Speak a cheerful word or two,

Make him feel he's not alone. To be strong is not a crime. To be lonely, no disgrace; You yourself may years some time To behold a smiling face. You some day may stand alone And know what it is to sigh, When with strangers you are thrown, And you see them hurry by.

We're too formal. Let us go To the stranger who is near. And a friendly feeling show; Let us speak a word of cheer. Let us stretch a kindly hand To the brother who's unknown We can make him understand That he doesn't dwell alone. -Detroit Free Press.

IN THE KILN.

"We shall have to refuse the order. Mr Bolton. You know what a mass that stock-room is since the fire, and with Williams sick and Johnson with a broken leg, there isn't a man in the place that

can grade up the stock.' Mr. Bolton, president of the Bolton Emery-Wheel Company, nodded. He did not like to decline an order from abroad for three thousand dollars' worth of wheels. But a recent fire which had burned out the stock-room, and the wheels which fire could not hurt, were now heaped in contusion in the basement, awaiting sorting and storage in the new racks. The wheels on hand could not be sorted and graded, or new wheels made in time, for they had to be shipped with-

in four days, if at all, to catch a steamer. Returning to his office and calling his stenographer, Mr. Bolton began his distasteful task. But he had got no further in his letter than "We regret exceedingly—" when his office door opened, and a boy in dirty and tattered overalls enter-

"Well!" said Mr. Bolton. "I heard what you said to Mr. Eatner, sir," said the boy. "I can grade those wheels if you want me to. I know how. "You can grade wheels!" repeated Mr. Bolton, amazed. "What do you know about that work?"

His tone was hostile and impatient "Grading" emery-wheels calls for a skilled touch, much knowledge of the degrees of hardness in material, of the work which emery-wheels are required to do, and of the sizes of emery used in making them. Of these there are many, and they run all the way from a coarse emery, screened through a large wire mesh, to the finer "flour" emeries, obtained by the ttling in water of an emery so fine that

the individual grains cannot be seen.

Ellis, the boy, flushed. "Mr. Williams taught me, sir," he said. "I've been practicing. He said that he was going to ask you for an assistant, and was training me so that I could help. I've graded for two months, evenings, and he's gone over my work, and says that I know how as well as he does."

"You don't say so!" said Mr. Bolton. "If you can grade wheels, why—but you can't grade twenty thousand wheels in

four days, boy! It can't be done!"
"I can try, sir. If you will give me some men to help lift and stack the wheels, buy me some gloves, and have my meals sent in here I'll work night and day, and maybe you can get that

Mr. Bolton rose, pressed a button, put his hand on Ellis' shoulder, and said: "We'll try it. And if you can do it so that this order goes out on time, you won't lose by it."

Ellis found that he had embarked on

Ellis found that he had embarked on no small undertaking. To sort out a heaped-up pile of twenty thousand emerywheels, ranging in size from the inch cylinders used by jewelers to the huge "rims," that is, emery-wheels with a hole almost as large as their total diameter, which are used by knife-grinders, was a tremendous task tremendous task.

Mr. Bolton provided him with several pairs of gloves,—which he wore out at the rate of a pair every half-day, for the emery cut them to pieces—and men to carry and stack the wheels. Ellis' work was to take his grinding-tools—blunt, chisel-like instruments—and, with a period of them. culiar grinding motion, dig one of them grade and the number of emery to one of his helpers, who promptly daubed on it with paint, "E-120," or "D-200," or "A-IF," according to a system in which letters represented the degree of hard-ness of the emery, and the numbers its degree of fineness. After being thus labeled, each wheel was carried to its proper stack.

After working all the day and half the night. Ellis stumbled home at twelve o'clock, thoroughly wearied. In the fourteen hours that he had been working. he had graded less than four thousand wheels, a rate not fast enough if the job

was to be done on time.

So the next day he worked even harder, and dug and examined and called off wheels so rapidly that his helpers first growled at the hard work, and then, catching something of his enthusiasm, raced him to see if he could get ahead of them. At the end of the second day's work almost but not quite half the wheels had been graded, marked and stacked. Eut Mr. Bolton shook his head when he

saw what had been done.

"You've accomplished wonders, my boy," he said. "I don't question it for a nent, but I'm afraid you won't get

"Yes, I will," said Ellis. "This job is going to be finished on time."

But the end of the third day found less than fifteen thousand wheels graded. Ellis had encountered an almost solid mass of large wheels twenty inches in diameter. large wheels, twenty inches in diameter and four inches thick, which were heavy and hard to handle. They had, moreover, to be graded carefully, because four customers of the firm used wheels of this size, but different grades.

So the men waited for Ellis rather than

when the whistle blew the next morning. He was sleepy, so sleepy that his eyes would close while he was waiting for a new lot of wheels to be brought to the grading-table; but he never failed to wake up when they came, and to grade them with accuracy. And he saw with increasion that although it would be

At eleven o'clock that night there re-mained less than eight hundred wheels, mostly small ones. All but one of the he could finish with one helper. At three o'clock the work was done.
"Good night, Tim," Ellis said, sleepily.
"It's too late to go home—too far. I'll

sleep here, somewhere."
Tim, who lived near, took his departure. Ellis intended to find a warm spot in the engine or the boiler-room, but both rooms were locked. And the reaction setting

in, and his labor over, he began to shiver with cold. "No use being cold, when there's a pile of hot bricks there," he said to himself. He left the factory to go the short distance to the kilns, where the emerywheels were baked.

Here were four huge brick ovens, for all the world like great bottles, twenty-five feet high. They were all built alike. Over the hearths where the fires were built there was a single circular chamber, roofed over about twelve feet from the side of the chimney, he steadied himself, with a round opening in it, through which the smoke passed into a smaller chamber above, and out through the neck-like chimney overhead.

Emery-wheels are baked or vitrified very much as is pottery, by being placed, after moulding and drying, in saggars,—hard earthen-ware rings,—surrounded with sand, and these saggars piled one on another in the main chamber of the kiln, which is then "fired" and heated to matter. But Ellis was nearly unconan intense degree. Flame, smoke and heat alike "draw," by means of flues, through the kiln and out at the top.

It was to one of these kilns that Ellis,

tired out and sleepy, went. A kiln is emptied as soon as its charge is cool enough to handle, but it remains warm for a long time after the force warm. And so when Ellis cuddled down among the piles of saggars, full of wheels ready for firing, he felt a pleasant warmth which cured his shivering, and which quickly ily, he landed in a pile of sand. sent him to sleep.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that he slept long and soundly, and that Mr. Bolton, when in the morning he failed to find him to congratulate him on his was that of assistant stock clerk, later, achievement, supposed that he had gone home to much-needed rest.

When Ellis awoke, it was dark in the kiln, although a little light, coming through the chimney and the draft-hole in the domed roof, made the piles of sagmoment he forgot where he was. Then he remembered.

"Funny it's so dark—why—they've shut the door!" Then he knew why he Care of Baby's Nose, Throat and was so frightened, why his heart was beating so fast. A slight, acrid smell of smoke was in the air. He thought that the bricks beneath the sand at his feet were warmer than they had been. They've shut me in-and the kiln is

Ellis' first thought was of the door, he desist.

The smell of smoke was stronger, and for there it rose to go through the smokehole into the smoke-chamber above, and from there through the sloping chimney

into the open air. Ellis was frantic with fear. Great beads of perspiration stood out on his face, and he trembled from head to foot. For a few moments he was fairly paralyzed with terror. Then came the re- keep it in, and taught its proper use.

Being scared won't you save me," he said, aloud. "There must be a way out." Then he remembered his gri tools, and groping for them, found them
—two heavy chisels with blunt points and
heavy wooden handles. He had put them
in his pockets when he had finished his

"And I've only minutes," he said to

A sudden fit of coughing seized him; the smoke was getting heavier.

There was but one other way, and Ellis, even as he coughed, turned to the piles of saggars about him. Going to the piles nearest the center of the kiln, he attacked one savagely, and with saggars, emery wheels and sand flying about him. piles nearest the center of the kiin, he piles nearest the center of the kiin, attacked one savagely, and with saggars, emery-wheels and sand flying about him in confusion, he soon brought it down to five feet in height. Upon this he climbinate from the nose and examined for diphtheria bacilli. In the mean time, as a matter of precaution, keep the child isolated from others and carefully disinfect all handkerchiefs used. ed, regardless of the fact that his feet crushed through the "biscuit"—the un-baked emery-wheels—which the top one contained. From this point he threw down the top saggars of a second pile, and again running "biscuits" ruthlessly, climbed up on that. As he raised himself to the top of the second column, he stood upright, and grasped the edges of the smoke-hole above him.

strood upright, and grasped the edges of the smoke-hole above him.

Of course the smoke was at its thickest here.

Ellis paused long enough to tie his handkerchief about his face. Then, first throwing his grading-tools through the hole, during which he could not breathe, drew himself up and over, on to the outside of the dome-shaped roof. Rolling over and over, down the sloping floor, he brought up, a huddled mass, where the floor joined the sides of the kiln. But the air here was comparatively pure, and he filled his sorely tried lungs with it. He knew that every second the special groped round until he found his grating tools. Some light came through the chimney opening, ten feet above him.

"Now for it," he said to himself.

There were ten feet of brick wall to climb the hist wall that all the delegate wall to climb the side and the filled his sorely tried lungs with it. He knew that every second the special groped round until he found his grating tools. Some light came through the chimney opening, ten feet above him.

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There were ten feet of brick wall to climb the hist wall that all the delegate wall to climb the sides of the dome-shaped roof. Rolling over and over, down the sloping floor, he brought up, a huddled mass, where the floor joined the sides of the kiln. But the air here was comparatively pure, and he filled his sorely tried lungs with it.

He knew that every second the special set of nose, throat, and ear will tell you that a large share of ear trouble can be traced to this practice.

If necessary to relieve this unpleasant stoppage, try swabbing the nose with a little warm vaseline, goose grease, sweet oil, or liquid alboline, which latter is rendered more effective by the addition of one grain of menthol to an ounce.

Receiving Ammunition.

"They are furnishing us with more ammunition for the war chest," says T. R., speaking of the Penrose-Standard Oil mixup. Still, there are more pleasant

"Now for it," he said to himself.

There were ten feet of brick wall to climb—a brick wall that sloped rapidly inward, then rose almost straight, in a cylinder of brick four feet across, forming the short chimney. But in his two graders he had two possible steps; he was strong, and his four days' strenuous toil had taught him how his grade could most easily be forced into sol

Climbing to the crown of his curving Ellis for the men, and by the middle of the night, when they stopped work, the men were comparatively fresh and Ellis was worn-out.

Nevertheless, he was back at work the wor

But the need of haste was urgent. late, very late, when he got through, he would be able to finish the task.

At eleven o'clock that night there rehis leg, and stand upright.

Then began a struggle such as Ellis had not believed he could make. The men then went home, as Ellis had said second grader had to be thrust into the mortar on the other side of the chimney as high above the first grader as possible, yet not too high for him to step up on it; and he realized that if, when he was on it, he could not reach the edge of the chimney with his hands, he was doomed. There could be no second attempt. The moke was filling his lungs, and in order to get as little of it as possibls, he breathed in little, tiny gasps. His blood was pumping through his veins; a roaring sound filled his ears.

"Here is the place-mustn't-drop it in—go—in—there—now then—careful
"Cough, cough, cough, "Air—I must

Quickly he put his other foot on the second grader, and slowly, carefully, trusted his weight to it. Like the other, t bent beneath his weight, but as he had thrust it to the handle into the mortar, then threw both up-and felt only empty air. For a dizzy moment he did not understand; then, with a cry of ioy which ended in a cough, he brought them down on the brick edge of the chimney. He had climbed a foot more than he needed, on his graders, and his hands had

gone beyond the edge.

To draw himself np from the grader would, in fresh air, have been a simple and with the terrible nervous strain. For a moment he thought that his strength

for a long time after the fires are drawn. be a fiery furnace below, gave him energy. He raised himself painfully to the top, balanced weakly on the edge, then rolled, unconscious to the ground. Luckstartled furnace tender thought that he was a ghost.

Fnr two years afterward Ellis' work when Williams was promoted, he became chief of stock. And chief of stock he remained, at good wages, until by the aid of the night-school, he earned a position as salesman on the road. But he will tell you that he would much rather regars resemble ghostly columns. For a sign and go to breaking stones than ever moment he forgot where he was. Then

Ears.

BY MARIANNA WHEELER, in Harper's Bazar. (Continued from last week.) INDIVIDUAL HANDKERCHIEFS.—As soon "They've shut me in—and the kiln is being fired! I've got to get out of here quick!"

as a child is old enough he should be taught to use a handkerchief and properly expel mucus from the nose. The

handkerchief should be an individual af- which fair and the use of a common family one though rapid preparation can be made with all his might. It was of iron, and only when he remembered that it was the colds, especially those of the influenza when necessary in this strenuous age. Women's clubs are doing much in this, inner door which he was hammering on, and that another, also of iron, was two physicians. Diphtheria germs are also granted to women, they are enabled to and that another, also of iron, was two feet beyond, and deadened the sound, did scommon in the nose as in the throat, if not more so, and surely there is no surer way of distributing these germs, so common to both nose and throat, than by the heat more perceptible. The smoke common to both nose and throat, than by was thickest near the center of the kiln.

The youngest baby should have a hand kerchief laid aside for his special use, and the use of mother's, father's, nurse's, or any one's else should be strictly pro-hibited. Each other child in the family should be provided with his individual handkerchief, with a suitable pocket to

When there is a severe cold in the head accompanied by a profuse nasal discharge, as soon as the handkerchief becomes damp from constant use it should be exchanged for a fresh one. The dis-carded ones should be soaked in a mild disinfectant and boiled before going to

the laundry.

If a child develops a persistent nasal way out of the kiln with them, but a desperate lunge or two at the mortar between the bricks showed him that although he could force his graders into it, to make a hole big enough for him to go through might take hours.

"And I've only mightes" he will a descharge without the other usual signs of a cold in the head it is well to have the nose examined for some foreign body, such as a pear bean, button, small stone, or other foreign substance. The child may have poked it is the same of the cold or other foreign substance. The child may have poked it into the nostril where it has become firmly lodged. The irrita-tion produced by its being there causes

head is present, the congestion, inflam-mation, and thickening of the mucous membrane of the nose is such that it is often very difficult, if not at times impossible, to breathe through one or both

It is a common practice as well as a

"They are furnishing us with more ammunition for the war chest," says T. R., speaking of the Penrose-Standard Oil mixup. Still, there are more pleasant ways of receiving ammunition than having it fixed at your ing it fired at you.

"What's your husband so angry "He's been out of work six weeks."
"I should think that would suit him firstrate."

"That's it! He's just got a job."

Woman's Influence and the Suffrage.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch columns contained these jests: A Harvard man said to a Wellesley girl, "Wellesley is just a match factory." She replied, "Yes; we make the heads at Wellesley and get the sticks at Harvard." And also this:

Mrs. C.—"My husband says women houlds't have votes before they don't

shouldn't have votes, because they don't understand the tariff."

Mrs. D.—"Tell him the men don't seem

to understand it either.' An excellent editorial on "The Woman Question" illustrates in a serions way as the repartee does in a humorous way the trend of public sentiment. I don't pretend to remember, with much accuracy, either the editorials or the jests of twenty years ago, but my impression is that neither would have been written in just this way. How much of the change of public sentiment is due to the continued agitation of the question of franchise is an interesting study, even though it can

never be accurately determined.

After reading Mr. Roosevelt's editorial in the Outlook, the Dispatch editorial was doubly interesting. I re-read both carefully, and agree with both in regard to the main points of the question, but disa-gree with both in regard to some minor points. It is not my purpose, however, to discuss these points, but to remark that something more might be said from another point of view, which so far as I know, has not yet been said, I do not pretend to say it positively has not, but I have not happened to see it, as I have read only a little of the voluminous literature on the subject. May I say it

Much stress is placed on feminine influence, and it is preferable, if practicable. But there are many men who cannot be influenced by anything less than a gov-ernment decree. The indications just now are that there are some who cannot be in-fluenced even by that. And many of these right to an opinion on any subject con-nected with civics or politics. Even if she has no desire to vote they say she is getting entirely out of her sphere when she gives even a thought to these subjects. Some years ago, before Mr. Richard Croker expatriated himself (for the good of his country) I read an interview in which he said women should know absolutely nothing about politics. If all politics were of the type of the politics of Mr. Croker perhaps this opinion might be correct. But let us sincerely hope such is not to be the twentieth century type. If all men, or the majority, can be educated to believe that women have a right to study the large questions of world politics and civic reform, and give an expression thereon without meeting the masculine sneer about "their sphere," the ballot for women will not be essen-tial. Woman's "influence" may then "have its perfect work and come forth glorified." But I fear that day is yet "afar off." So many men have the "Mis-souri frame of mind." This attitude is not an unmixed evil; when accompanied by a seeing eye, it is a good thing.

But the eyes are persistently kept closed to the logic of events, something more forcible than ocular demonstration is necessary, and this will probably be the elective franchise. I write from the point of view of a non-suffragist; I do not say anti-suffragist, for like many women I am trying to think this question through before deciding my position. For although I agree with the Dispatch and Mr. Roosevelt that the granting of the franchise will not bring either chaos or the millen-nium, it will bring many changes for which we are not entirely prepared, algranted to women, they are enabled to take a broader view, and thus use wisely

EMMA SIMS HERZOG. The Historic Conference.

Fifty years ago Tuesday of last week, Altoona, Pa., was the scene of one of the most momentous assemblages in the entire history of the country. The conference of the Governors of the loyal States, suggested by William E. Seward, the great war secretary of State, called by Andrew G. Curtin, the equally great War Governor of Pennsylvania, and held at the Logan house half a century ago, had a tremendous influence on the subsequent history of our country. For many years its importance was not recognized, and in fact has been but imperfectly known even by those who observed the great movements which transpired at that stage of the nation's history.

The surface facts of the conference were well known. Every reader of history knew that the Governors of the loyal States met there, conferred, issued an address, presented it to President Lincoln, and called upon him to make requisition upon their respective States for fresh troops to strengthen our armies for victory; but for a long time the inner story of the conference and why it was held is

not known.

But this celebration has served the purpose of bringing to light much information concerning the conference and why it was called. Secretary Seward was in New York apparently paralyzed by the darkness that then enveloped the country, following the numerous disasters to our army. Governor Curtin, who was then ill, violated the admonitions of his physicians, accepted Seward's invitation to a conference, and Seward not known. invitation to a conference, and Seward repeated to him only what he well knew before, that the depressed condition of the loyal people who supported the gov-ernment was such that the President beeved it to be perilous to issue a call for additional troops, which all knew were absolutely necessary to prosecute the

The conference was then called and held in Altoona, and it was that conference and its heroic and patriotic utter-ance, penned by Andrew G. Curtin and John A. Andrew, of Massachusetts, that inspired the nation afresh, that promptly filled up the shattered ranks of the armies,

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT. A man cannot be his highest and best self with-

out giving out those things which are best in him.

A call is not necessary after a tea or afternoon reception.

The visiting card may be used in issuing informal invitations.

on the visiting card. All liquids are taken from the side, not

from the end of the spoon. or size from season to season.

Reception cards state the hours between which the hostess receives.

An invitation to a dinner requires a personal call upon the hostess a week after the event.

At the wedding all expenses except the clergyman's fee are borne by the family

At an afternoon reception a half hour's stay is sufficient, several of such affairs being attended in an afternoon

more offensive to refined people than noisy eating or vulgar table manners. At the day at home a handsome after

Olives and radishes are eaten with the fingers. Oranges, peaches and apples are pared, quartered and then eaten with the

A member of one's own family may be introduced without first asking permission, as none could refuse without giving

Never pierce meat while cooking or of the bed. the juice will escape.

Eucalyptus oil will remove grease, including machine oil, from any fabric without injury.

When the enamel on gas stoves becomes discolored, scour it with a damp flannel dipped in garden soil.

A bit of bluing added to the soap-suds

when washing glassware, will make it clear and sparkling. Any sauce may be ruined by a too rap-

the hands after peeling onions, rub them with salt and wash in cold water.

more than simmer afterwards.

White of an egg will clean fly-specks from gilt frames or moldings. Apply the white of egg with a camel's hair brush.

In Paris only the high waistline is

The prevailing style in autumn coats is the cutaway, although a few have straight fronts and some are double-

The Robespierre collar is worn on everything now, including even coats.

This season the dressmarker is identified by the skirt more than any other part of the dress. The pannier is very popular on the stage and among well dressed Parisiennes. The straight skirt and draperies are also favorites.

A white potato, grated and sprinkled over carpets is a fine cleaner and will freshen the colors without injuring the most delicate shades.

If the fresh green color of vegetables, such as peas, beans, etc., is desired, never put the lid on the pot while they are

After the cut glass has been thoroughly washed in soapsuds, sawdust and chamois as polishers will make it glisten

Fill a tin cup with vinegar and place it on the back of the stove. This will pre-vent the smell of cooking getting over When punching eyelets, place the material over a cake of white soap. This makes a firm edge, which is easily work-

ed over. It also prevents material from If you rub a bit of dry soap across the new spool of silk you will not be bothered by having the silk unwind too quickly when threaded into the machine.

Common salt used on a slightly damp

ened piece of flannel proves an excellent cleanser for the bathtub and bowl and also enameled ware and crockery. This removes dirt and stains without scratch-

John A. Andrew, of Massachusetts, that inspired the nation afresh, that promptly filled up the shattered ranks of the armies, and thus saved the republic.

The celebration of the event in our history in Altoona last week is only a little less in importance than the Declaration of Independence, the signing of the treaty of peace which gave us our independence, the adoption of the constitution and emancipation proclamation and the surrender of the Confederate armies. Without this conference and the results that followed it, our great and glorious union might have been severed, and instead of the proud nation of 48 States which we behold today, our flag respected in the most remote corners of the earth we might be a series of weak and warring nations and the laughing stock of the world.—Altoona Gazette.

Evening gowns have transparent sleeves, tight and long, and these convey the idea of no gloves, for they fits o tightly and cannot be crushed, being made of lace, net, tulle, chiffon, etc. Usually the fabrics doubled and sewed plainly to the shoulder, being without gathers. Such a design is trimmed with silk and jewel embroidery, gold, silver or lace motifs, but the slender, close outlines must be preserved. A kimono shoulder on the evening gown has a chiffon sleeve gathered to it with a thick cord, and the full sleeve has a wristband of inch-wide velvet ribbon with a rhinestone buckle or slide. Falling below this band is a knife-plaited ruffle of chiffon to the knuckles. This is exactly like a sleeve worn eighty years ago, except for the kimono shoulder.

FARM NOTES

—The secret in raising strong pigs lies in the method of handling the sows dur-ing the gestation period. If nourishing foods are fed and sows are compelled to take plenty of exercise, there is very little danger of weak pigs being farrowed.

-If care is not taken the toes of the colts will get unduly long while in pas-ture, and thereby throw an undue strain upon the muscles below the hock as well as on the pastern. The feet may get A business address is never engraved side or the other causing the horse to go wrong in his gaits.

-Hogs relish alfalfa. It is a very good food for brood sows during the gestation period, as it keeps down fever and the constipation so frequent during the period. It has laxative qualities found in Visiting cards vary but slightly in shape no other food, and that in itself is worthy of consideration from a health point of view. Fed with a reasonable amount of corn, pigs develop harmoniously and vigorously during the fatal stage. Brood sows fed regularly on alfalfa during their pregnant period will farrow strong and vigorous pigs.

-Cowpea hay has the same feeding value as alfalfa, and is relished by cattle. Cows keep up the milk flow on it, and it is equally good for beef. It makes a splendid crop to follow wheat or oats the same season. It is a drouth-resister, and, when properly handled, will make about a ton per acre. The ground should be disked immediately after harvest and then harrowed. Four or five pecks per acre may be sown as the right amount, this done with a common grain Eat slowly and quietly; there is nothing drill, using the oat cups wide open. Cut when first pods begin to ripen and allow to stand in shock for two weeks. Rain

doesn't hurt it much. -The fear of "toadstool poisoning" has fluenced even by that. And many of these moon toilet is worn: tea is served to each men protest loudly against a woman's guest soon after his or her arrival.

Rept many gardeners from growing mushrooms. This fear is useless where the Agaricus Campestric variety is grown. This mushroom is absolutely safe, and can be told by the under surface of the cap, which is a creamy white, turning later to a pink, and in some brown varieties to a grayish brown, and later still to black.

The common causes for failure in the cultivation of mushrooms is the use of poor spawn, killed by improper storage; spawning at a temperature injuriously high; use of too much water at spawning time or later, and improper preparation

Professor Bouquet, the vegetable gar-den expert of the Oregon Agricultural College, says there is no use trying to raise mushrooms if you do not start right. If the bed does not heat, if the manure is not right, and if spawning is done be-fore the heat is low enough, the heat will

kill the spawn. In mushroom growing one of the first flannel dipped in garden soil.

A good way to clean windows in city houses is to rub with alcohol and polish with cheesecloth.

A good way to clean windows in city about the spawn used in this country is imported, being grown in England and France, but there is a considerable amount of good American spawn able amount of good American spawn also sout on the market which is usually also put on the market, which is usually quite reliable. The important thing is to secure the so-called virgin spawn, or a new growth of Mycelium of the Agaricus Capestric. This spawn can be obtained from reliable seedmen or from certain mushroom spawn dealers in various parts id boiling. It must boil once, but never of the United States. The customary

price is \$2 for enough spawn for 30 square Mushrooms may be grown in any place To remove the unpleasant odor from where the condition of temperature and moisture are favorable. A shed, cave, cellar or any vacant space house may be utilized to advantage. The most essential factor is the obtaining of proper temperature, which should range from 53 to 60 degrees, 55 to 58 degrees

> The second most important factor is that of moisture. The place should not be very damp, although a moist atmosphere is desirable for the best growth of the fungus. In selecting a place in which to grow mushrooms it will be necessary to consider that the cold is less injurious to mushrooms than heat. This accounts for many mushroom houses being con-structed half below the ground, so that there is less trouble in keeping down the temperature. Cold may render the bed unproductive for a time, but heat stimulates the spawn to too rapid growth. The season of the year at which mushrooms are usually grown is early spring or sum-mer, as well as in fall and early winter. They may be produced the year around, however, in properly-constructed houses. Light is usually excluded from the mush-room houses, but a little light may be allowed, so that one may work among and harvest the mushrooms. The color of the product will be materially improved by darkness.

Professor Bouquet says that suitable manure must be used in the preparation of the beds. It must be in the primary stages of fermentation, and if possible should not contain more than a moderate amount of straw or bedding, or of such substitutes as sawdust or shavings. When the manure is first obtained it should be the manure is first obtained it should be piled in a heap three or four feet high, and if it is dry it should be watered slightly so as to start fermentation. In four or five days it should be turned, and a second turning is also necessary in seven or ten days. This is to permit of even fermentation and to prevent it from burning in spots. In fifteen days or three weeks the temperature will begin to fall, the fermentation will have been uniformly started and the compost will be ready for the beds.

It is customary to make the beds about three and a half by four feet and ten to twelve inches deep, with boards on the outside to hold the manure. When put into the beds the manure should not be wet or dry, but may be moist. The only practical test to be relied upon for moist. ure content is that of pressure—when water cannot readily be squeezed out the compost is in condition. It may be piled in layers of four to six inches and slight-

in layers of four to six inches and slightly packed, so that there is a minimum number of air spaces, and so that fermentation may proceed regularly.

After the beds are prepared the temperature will be too high for spawning. It should fall to 75 degrees before the spawn is put in the manure. Beds should never be spawned at a temperature greater than 80 degrees. The spawn which is bought commercially comes in bricks, which are broken or cut into pieces two inches square, making ten or twelve inches square, making ten or twelve pieces to a brick. These are put ten inches apart an inch or two under the sinches apart an inch or two under the surface of the manure. It is usually unnecessary to water the beds after spawning, for water applied to young spawn almost invariably causes it to damp off.

When the mushrooms appear they may be given a light sprinkling once or twice a week, but they should never be soaked. To have the moist atmosphere in the mushroom house the walks and walls can be watered and kept moist.