



THE PATRIOTIC BABY. He Dresses in Red, White and Blue and Carries an American Flag in His Hand.

The patriotic baby is very conspicuous as he plays on the lawn. The green grass sets off his colors to perfection. He wears a white mull hat with touches of red and blue silk embroidered all over it. His coat is blue cashmere stitched with scarlet and white and



THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE BABY. has a little braided yoke of white and blue with a ruffle around the edge, bordered with scarlet stitching. His favorite plaything is an American flag, which corresponds well with his coat. In making up these little

THEY RAISE FLOWERS FOR A LIVING.

Pleasant Way in Which Two Pennsylvania Girls Are Picking Up Summer Pin Money.

There are two girls in the southern part of Pennsylvania living in the suburbs of a large town. Their home has a little plot of land around it and this plot of land is being made the basis of a snug little summer fortune.

Desiring more pin money than can be found in the family purse, these two girls have taken to cultivating potted plants in the hope of selling them in the fall. They



have started roses and foliage plants; and when fall comes they expect to have something to sell.

The amount of money these young women expect to earn on their little patch of and is not great, but it will be as large as they could hope to get if they were at work in a store behind a counter. Three or four dollars does not sound very much, but to a one girl with nothing at all except the chance dollar, it amounts to a great deal.

These young women will sell their foliage plants in the fall to anybody who wants them; and, as the raising of them costs nothing but the time and the patience, they will gain every cent clear profit.

Are there any girls who would like to do the same as these girls this summer? If here are, let them get the cuttings in the ground, water them well and pot at the earliest opportunity. Set the pots deep in the soil to keep them moist, and when September comes lift the pots out of the ground and get ready for the October sale. Take orders in advance, for you will have plenty to sell.

shmere coats with their colored tching, the silk embroidery can be checked carefully so long as the three lora are observed. The yoke can be aite stitched with red; or blue tched with white, or white stitched th red and blue. The colors are put gether at haphazard with very pretty suits.

LATEST IN SKIRTS.

Clever Idea to Facilitate the Laundering of Befluffed, Tucked and Ruffled Petticoats.

The newest notion in petticoats is the "drop" skirt.

A top of white or dark silk comes just to the knee, and to this buttons a flounce of silk or muslin.

A good many women sew the flounce to the top of the skirt, instead of buttoning it.

The top of the flounce is, of course, finished with a straight band, often formed of a wide tape, and the top of the skirt has a substantial facing about two inches deep.

Since skirts must fit so smoothly about the hips and fall full about the feet, the drop skirt becomes almost a necessity.

Silk being the best for the top part of the skirt, a fluffy flounce of nainsook or cambrie and lace buttons to a top of white taffeta, and various colored silk flounces—changed to match skirts with which they are to be worn—button or are sewed to a dark silk top, preferably black.

There is economy in this method also. It takes a good many yards to make a top to every petticoat. One woman, who knows just what is what in matters of dress, buttons her washable petticoat flounces to tops of smooth, heavy, white linen.

With lightweight gowns double lace trimmed flounces are attached to the top. This gives an effect that is pretty and fluffy about the feet.

The laundering of the extra flounces is a much easier matter than the doing up of a petticoat made after the usual model.

Everyone who has ironed a white petticoat knows that it is not an easy matter to turn and twist it over an ironing board.

It is a comparatively easy matter to iron a separate flounce on a table, and this the best laundress will tell you is her favorite way of ironing.

Though this is the original form of drop skirt, there is another that bears the same name.

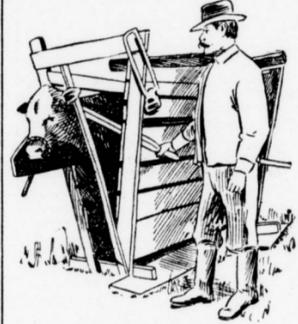
This is the foundation upon which are built skirts of ganzy fabrics.



CAGE FOR DEHORNING. It is Easily Set Down at a Seale Pen, the Opening of a Shed or End of a Lane.

Dimensions: Six feet long, 6 feet high, 3 1/2 feet wide at top in front and 4 1/2 feet wide at top at back end. Bottom of foot board is 1 foot wide, with 7 cleats 1 1/2 inches thick, 1 foot long, nailed across it to keep cattle from slipping. Foot board 2 inches thick, and rests on the three 2x4-inch cross pieces 4 feet long. To these are bolted upright pieces 7 feet long 2x4 inches for nailers for sides of cage. Across the top of cage are used two strips 1x4 inches for each set of uprights, bolted one on each side of upright. The inside of this frame is boarded up with inch planks of convenient widths. The lower 2 1/2 feet should close enough to prevent animals putting their feet through the cracks.

On the left side, 3 1/2 feet from bottom, should be used a board one foot wide, and one foot longer than the cage. In this bore two one-inch holes four inches from sides of board. Through these put a piece of rope and tie on outside. This loop is put over the animal's nose and drawn tight by the use of a hand spike. An upright lever is used to catch back of the head and draw it to the left side of cage. This upright should be a strong 2x4-inch, 9 feet long, bolted to



DEHORNING CAGE.

bottom cross piece near the right side, the upper end slipping back and forth between the cross pieces that hold the tops of the two front uprights in place. This lever is thrown to the right when open for the animal to enter. As soon as the head passes it is pushed to the left side and fastened as tight as required by a small iron pin slipped through the cross pieces at top back of it.

As soon as the head is fastened a hand spike is slipped through the cage back of the animal, and another over the neck to hold the head down. These remain in place usually without holding, the operator standing in front while taking off the horns. The smallest animal having horns, up to a bull weighing 1,800 pounds, has been dehorned in this sized cage. Animals weighing up 1,200 pounds pass right through the cage when the holding lever is thrown back against the right side. Cows heavy in calf and larger animals back out of the cage.

The maker of this cage has remodeled it three times to get it as described, and has used it nine years. The first year he dehorned 150; his work now running from 4,000 to 5,000 from October through March.

Animals dehorned early in the season heal quickly because in good flesh. As an experiment, used saw and clippers on seven steers, cutting one horn off with clippers the other with saw. The sawed stub healed in one-half the time required by the clipped. The latter crushes inside of the horn, which must decay and come out before the wound can heal. The operator we refer to loads the cage across a common gravel box on a wagon and travels to convenient points, where the cattle are driven to him. He is a rapid workman. With two or three assistants to help drive and hold he once took horns off 33 head of two-year-olds in 27 minutes. Another time he dehorned 60 head of 700-pound cattle in 49 minutes. The cage can be set down at any convenient place, at a seale pen, opening of a shed, or end of lane. The accompanying illustration will give the reader a clear understanding of the cage.—John M. Jamison, in National Stockman.

Not All Beetles Are Bad. The common ground beetle devours cutworms in great numbers, and the soldier bug and the wheel bug are noted for their predaceous instincts. They live upon whatever worms, slugs and insects they can find in the garden. Even our wasps are great insect destroyers, and if we could overcome our natural prejudice against them we should find that they deserve to live. They will not sting one unless cornered or frightened in some way; but they will destroy slugs and tent caterpillars by the dozen.

Expensive Sort of Economy. Reports from south New Jersey say that some of the stone roads are in bad condition. The freetholders, who have them in charge, are farmers, and will not look after them while busy with farm work, nor employ a supervisor to care for them. This will prove an expensive policy, as a thorough system of care and repair is essential to maintain stone roads in condition and secure the greatest efficiency from them.

In a measure high culture helps to produce better fruit and prevent rot.

STONE IN HER STOMACH.

From the Gazette, Blandinsville, Ill. The wife of the Rev. A. R. Adams, pastor of the Bedford Christian Church at Blandinsville, Ill., was for years compelled to live a life of torture from disease. Her case baffled the physicians, but to-day she is alive and well, and tells the story of her recovery as follows:

"About six years ago," said Mrs. Adams, "I weighed about 140 pounds, but my health began to fail and I lost flesh. My food did not agree with me and felt like a stone in my stomach. I began to bloat all over until I thought I had dropped."

"I had pains and soreness in my left side which extended clear across my back and also into the region of my heart. During these spells a hard ridge would appear in the left side of my stomach and around the left side."

"These attacks left me sore and exhausted. All last summer I was so nervous that the children laughing and playing nearly drove me wild. I suffered also from female troubles, and consulted with ten different physicians without receiving any help."

"My husband having read in the newspaper of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, induced me to try them. I began taking them last November, but experienced no relief until I had taken six boxes. I am now taking the eleventh box and have been greatly benefited."

"I was also troubled with nervous prostration and numbness of my right arm and hand so that at times I could hardly endure the pain, but that has all passed away. I now have a good appetite and am able to do my own work. Have done more this summer than in the past four years put together. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me and I think it my duty to let other sufferers know it."

Hundreds of equally remarkable cases have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Resourceful Artist. "Resourceful? Well, I should say he was. Why, his children got hold of a half-finished sketch and a bottle of ink yesterday."

"Well? Of course, they didn't do a thing to the sketch. Of course not. But where does his resourcefulness come in?"

"Why, another artist would have given up and begun all over again, wouldn't he?"

"Naturally." "Well, this one just sold the thing as it was for a war map."—Chicago Post.

Queered Himself. "Oh, mamma, I fear the duke is not high-born, after all." "Why, Maud?" "We were talking of the mooted Anglo-American alliance and he said something about our 'common blood.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

A boy of 15 thinks he is too old to run errands, but after he is 25 and married he begins again.—Acheson Globe.

She—"A captive bee striving to escape has been made to record as many as 15,500 wing strokes per minute in a test." He—"No wonder the bee is called busy."—Yonkers Statesman.

Forethought.—"I don't know whether to regard this young author as a marvel of courtesy or a phenomenal specimen of assurance," said the magazine editor's assistant. "What has he done?" "I enclosed a stamp to be put on the check in payment for his article."—Washington Star.

Amicable Arrangement.—The Wife—"Don't you think it is about time we were declared our independence of our parents?" The Husband—"I'd rather make some sort of autonomy arrangement—we will be boss in our own home, and let them continue to pay the bills."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Exception That Proves the Rule.—Reader—"Ah! I see that Spain has discovered a new and most effective explosive." Friend—"Nonsense! Spain never discovered anything—except America."—Town Topics.

He—"That fellow called me a lobster, said I was no good, and that I never thought of paying my debts!" She—"Why, I didn't know that he knew you at all!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"One country, one flag," the oratoress declaimed. "Huh!" remarked the listener with the newest hat and the biggest diamond earrings. "If I couldn't afford to hang out more than one flag I wouldn't hang out any at all."—Indianapolis Journal.

A young man who takes the time at noon to walk home with a pretty girl is making himself solid with the wrong party—the girl, when it should be his employer.—Acheson Globe.

One can sit in an audience and tell the women with new waists by the jackets that are off.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

STRAINING A FRIENDSHIP.

A Story Which Snapped the Bonds That United Two Sweet Young Things.

They were standing at the counter, and I couldn't help but hear.

"Talk about hard luck," said the girl with the hot chocolate. "I know a woman who had an awful thing happen to her over in New York."

"Oh, do tell me about it," gurgled the girl with the ice cream soda.

"Well," went on the chocolate girl, "she's not wealthy at all, you know, and she doesn't keep a nurse. So, one day, when she had to go down town shopping, she took her baby and left it at one of these day nursery creche places. They gave her a check for it, and she went off shopping. She didn't come back to the creche till late in the afternoon, and when she went to take out the check it was gone."

"Good gracious!" said the girl with the ice cream soda, looking shocked. "What did she do?"

"Well," went on the chocolate girl, "they told her she couldn't take the baby without a check, and she'd have to wait till the other babies were taken away, and then she could have what was left. So she waited for hours and hours, till all the babies were gone but one, and when she went to get that—well, the only baby left was a colored baby."

"Oh, how perfectly awful!" exclaimed the girl with the ice cream soda, in accents of horror. "What did she do? Wasn't she perfectly frantic? My goodness, how horrible! Didn't she ever get her baby back again? I should think she'd have been perfectly crazy. What did she do?"

"Oh, said the chocolate girl, coolly, "she took the colored baby. It was hers. She was colored, you know."

And in the silence which followed I could hear the snapping of the bonds of a tender and lifelong friendship.—Washington Post.

Rather Antique. "Gunn—I've just succeeded in perfecting an invention that will revolutionize modern warfare and make my fortune."

Dunn—"Indeed! What is the nature of your discovery?"

"A powder that's absolutely noiseless."

"Pshaw! That's old; women have been using it for centuries."—Chicago Evening News.

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

PAINT Your Own WALLS and CEILINGS MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS For DECORATING WALLS and CEILINGS. PURCHASE A MURALO from your grocer or paint dealer and do your own decorating.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS." WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT SAPOLIO

THE OMAHA EXPOSITION IS REACHED DIRECT BY THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY. If you are going to attend (and it will be what you can ill afford to miss), you will find this the best line to take.

Sour Stomach "After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach." JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve In the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Gangrene, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by Druggists.

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