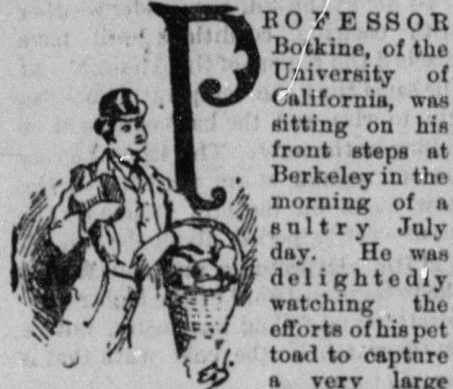


UNAWARE.

Some day, when falls a sudden sense Of perfect peace on heart and brain, That comes, we know not why or whence, And ere we seek is gone again.

THE BOTKINE BATH.

BY ADELINE S. WING.



PROFESSOR Botkine, of the University of California, was sitting on his front steps at Berkeley in the morning of a sultry July day.

The fact was that she, while cutting roses, had been the one to see the beginning of the contest, and felt the proper pride of a discoverer.

Then began a tug-of-war. Every time that the toad gave a pull, the worm drew back. But the toad was not to be discouraged.

"Why, Selma!" said the professor, "there is the train already. I had quite forgotten that I must go the city to-day. Where is my hat?"

"Do wait an instant, dear; just see what that toad is doing," she answered, holding him back.

"This had been a specimen to the unwary professor. He dashed into the house and back again, kissed his wife, and, with a regretful glance at her rippling hair, and soft blue eyes, started off.

"Why, dear," he cried, "I forgot to tell you that that Mr. Smith, the Canadian, who wrote the paper on bacteria, will be here this afternoon to stay a day or two. He may come before I am back."

"Oh, don't be alarmed. He isn't so very dried up. Just let him have a good soaking in a bath-tub. Then he will come out perfectly human and happy."

Manifestly, he must take a bath, and everything possible must be done to make that bath-room attractive, so that he should stay there as long as possible.

cologne bottle within easy reach; got out smooth and rough towels and a bath-blanket; saw that the shower-bath worked; and with a sigh of relief, went down stairs to impress the cook that during the entire afternoon there must be plenty of hot water in the boiler.

Suddenly a happy thought struck her; she went into her husband's study and brought out every book on bacteriology that she could find. These she ranged on a shelf at the foot of the bath-tub.

She smiled again. To be sure, Mr. Smith might think her husband rather eccentric in pursuing his studies in this room, but he would certainly feel that he had found a congenial spirit in a man who could not tear himself away from his beloved bacteria even in his bath.

She had done all she could. With this virtuous feeling she was able to go about her occupations for the day, and in the afternoon even banished the thought of her expected guest enough to take a quiet nap.

She was awakened by a knock at her door, and the maid handed her a card bearing the seemingly innocent inscription, "Mr. Worthington Smith."

He did not look at all alarming. She was surprised to see that he was young, darkly handsome, and dressed with more regard to fashion than the scientific mind generally deigns to bestow.

After the first polite courtesies, Mr. Smith smilingly observed: "Professor Botkine's recent researches have been of such interest to scientific men that they must lay him open to a great deal of persecution from inquiring admirers, but—"

"Oh, not at all," she answered, rather incoherently; "or, rather, I should say, he likes to be persecuted—that is" (with some confusion) "he will be delighted to find you here when he—"

Mr. Smith thought that he should like nothing better, but contented himself with remarking: "Thank you, very much. Perhaps you would be so kind as to explain to me a few things I should like to know about Professor Botkine's theories on bacteria."

He was surprised to see a deep flush and a look of distress come over her face, and, before she could answer, he hastened to add: "But I fear that I am trespassing on your time. Pray, do not let me incommode you. I have some uncut pamphlets in my satchel here, and will look them over as I wait," and he looked down embarrassed.

A furtive feeling of relief crept for a moment into her eyes. Then she thought that she could not be guilty of such inhospitality as leaving her guest to shift for himself forced itself upon her. But here he was, plunging into science the very first thing and turning shy besides. Oh, she must send him off to that bath! It seemed rather awkward, but she nerved herself to the effort.

"No, Mr. Smith," she said, gayly. "I am sure that I could not tell you anything on the subject, and I can not think of leaving you here alone. You must let me make you comfortable. I know that after your journey you would like a bath."

"Thank you, very much, Mrs. Botkine," he stammered, "but I do not care at all for a bath. I shall do very well here, and—"

"No, no!" she said, nervously; "I know that you are only afraid that there is no hot water on such a warm day, and you do not wish to give trouble."

"It is all ready. Everything is in the bath room, and I will ring for James to show you up."

As he followed James, Mr. Smith remarked to himself that before this experience he would have vowed that

she was too pretty to be eccentric. He had no wish to bathe, but fearing to vex her, meekly proceeded to perform his ablutions.

"I suppose he thought we Americans never had any decent facilities for a bath," she reflected. Then: "He really is remarkably good-looking, for a scientist. If I had not known what he was, I should have thought he was just a nice young fellow and rashly tried to get on with him."

"I suppose he will be dried-up looking before long. He is a white-sulphure kind of man now. I could not see the slightest sign of baldness in him, but his seething intellect is bound to cook his hair off in a few years. Even George is a wee bit bald."

"I am very sorry not to have found Professor Botkine, but perhaps I can come again. There is just time for me to catch the five o'clock train."

"Pray forgive my leaving you so abruptly. Thank you very much. Good afternoon," and, bowing profoundly, he was gone.

"Here we are at last," said the professor; "I found our friend on the train. He had mistaken the train and gone to Alameda. Mr. Smith, let me present you to Mrs. Botkine."

"What joke have you been playing on me?" she demanded; "who is this Mr. Smith?"

"Why, my dear, there is no joke. This is the Mr. Smith that I told you I was expecting this afternoon. What is the matter?"

"Matter!" she cried; "who is the Mr. Smith that came here this afternoon with a satchel, and asked about your theories?"

"Why, we met him at the station. He had a few specimens to show me. He is the son of my friend, Commodore Smith, of San Francisco. He had just run over for a short call."

"A short call!" she echoed again; "what will he think of me? I sent him up stairs to take that bath!"—Argonaut.

Monkeys, with some notable exceptions, are some degrees worse than savage men in their treatment of the sick. On the new Juma Canal, at Delhi, monkeys swarm in trees upon the banks, and treat their sick comrades in true monkey fashion.

The colony by the canal being overcrowded, and as a consequence unhealthy, did, and probably does still, suffer from various unpleasant diseases. When one monkey is so obviously unwell as to so offend the feelings of the others, a few of the larger monkeys watch it, and taking a favorable opportunity, knock it into the canal. If it is not drowned at once, the sick monkey is pitched in again after it regains the trees, and either drowned or forced to keep aloof from the flock.

At the London Zoological Gardens the monkeys torment a sick one without mercy, and unless it is at once removed from the cage it has little chance of recovery. The small monkeys bite and pinch it; the larger ones swing it around by the tail. When it dies, as many monkeys as can find room sit on its body.—New York Dispatch.

Horse-Power of a Whale. An interesting study of the horse-power of the whale has been made by the eminent anatomist, Sir William Turner, of the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, in conjunction with John Henderson, the equally eminent Glasgow shipbuilder. The size and dimensions of a great whale stranded several years ago on the shore at Longrigg furnished the necessary data for a computation of the power necessary to propel it at the rate of twelve miles an hour. The whale measured eighty feet in length, twenty feet across the flanges of the tail, and weighed seventy-four tons. It was calculated that 145 horse-power was necessary to attain the speed mentioned.



EARLY FATTENING OF HOGS. It costs much less to make a pound of pork early than it does late, though if corn alone be fed too much of it while the weather is warm is apt to injure digestion. The great advantage of early fattening is that it is done while there is usually plenty of waste vegetables, small potatoes, beets and small apples, more or less of which go to the pigpen and vary the diet of the fattening hogs.

The feeding of a cow soon to calve is an important matter as regards the welfare of the animal, and by neglect or mistake many cows are injured when in this condition. It is safe to avoid all grain feeding for at least one month before the calf is expected, but any kind of vegetables or roots may be given with safety and advantage.

The principle on which such cows are to be fed is that the bowels should be kept in a free condition, and all food that may unduly stimulate the system is to be avoided. After the calf appears, stronger food is given gradually during two or three weeks following. The cow may be milked a few hours after the calf is born. It is to be kept from sucking, which is generally advisable, but the milking must depend wholly on the condition of the cow. Some copious milkers may need milking before the calf comes.—New York Times.

A POINT IN BUTTER MAKING. The readings of the Babcock test at Chicago, in the dairy test, and the actual results of the churn, indicate at the close of sixty-five days that, had it been possible to make separators and churns and other things to work to perfection, the Jerseys would have had ninety-eight, the Guernseys ninety-two, the Shorthorns, ninety-three pounds each more butter to their credit, and this with the most perfect mechanism ever devised in butter making and controlled by the best experts obtainable. Now if with separators and best churns, over ninety pounds of butter is lost in about 2300 pounds, what is the loss in the usual farm house, where butter is being made in primitive ways, so to speak? This shows a loss of about one pound of butter in forty of original fat, while ordinary making shows about one pound in four is lost between pan and butter crock, or at least ten times more.—Prairie Farmer.

HOSE NOTES. Bran makes more bone than oats. Beauty and speed combined will always sell. Breed in to fix the type and out to strengthen the constitution. Horses kindly treated and well groomed require less feed than those which are not well cared for.

The horse breeder should know how to handle his horse intelligently, treat it humanely and feed it scientifically. The horse is a dainty feeder and will eat more heartily and with better relish if the food is not kept constantly before him.

When German coach horses are crossed, even upon common mares, the colts produced are remarkable for size, bone and action. Young horses for roadsters and driving purposes need to be fed properly and upon the grain foods adapted to their needs and future development.

Every farmer should include a colt or two among his live stock. If they are the proper kind, they will pay better than almost any other kind of stock. Turn the colts out every day to exercise at will in a paddock. If kept in the stall their spirits and health suffer and they are apt to form bad habits.

In order to bring a good piece young trotters must be trained. If the breeder cannot afford to do this he can sometimes arrange with a trainer for development on "shares." If horse meat could be made popular as an article of diet, it would be a boon to those people who have been foolish enough to breed inferior horses which are not suitable for road or draught purposes.

The produce of pacing dams train more easily and develop more rapidly than animals in which that element is wanting, and the explanation of this is that the fast pace is older than the fast trot and the instinct more firmly fixed. Moderate exercise to light cart and on a smooth road or track during the coming winter is less apt to prove injurious to last spring's foals than is the old-fashioned practice of turning them out together in rough or icy yards, when more or less injury is sure to result from their play.—New York World.

FARM BUILDINGS. In answer to the inquiry of "C. H.," Clinton County, Ohio, regarding the best and proper location for buildings on a farm that lies wholly on one side of the road, I would say that where at all practical, it is by far best

to place them near the roadside, for potent reasons. It is desirable particularly for social intercourse, as your neighbors and friends are much more apt to call and much better opportunity is afforded in sending to town for mails or groceries when unexpended to go yourself and a neighbor passes by.

It might be argued that tramps are less liable to trouble when such buildings are further back, but experience teaches us that such is not the case, as frequent passers-by are a menace to such visitors and they seldom make their calls disrespectful. We are aware that if a farm be quite rectangular, with a narrow front to the road, it might be less convenient to build adjacent to the roadside than if the long side lay there, yet we would prefer to build there if site was satisfactory, and if possible let our fields reach the full length of the farm, if not too large.

Of course there are farms where it is perfectly impracticable to build upon the roadside, other than for a mere residence. The writer was raised on just such a farm where the buildings are almost in the center. This made it very handy for farm purposes, in hauling and passing to and from work. Still there was a certain amount of social freedom that was always absent, which I find now living by the roadside. In fact, I would rather put up with many inconveniences than to be moved back from the road, especially if a macadamized one ran besides my farm, for then, with my buildings on it it would be handy at any season of the year to go to town or to market.

I think it has a better effect on one's children to be thrown into the possession of certain freedom and privileges that remoteness from the highway cannot afford them. Mostly our schoolhouses are situated along the road, consequently our children find less inconvenience in attending school. As a rule, our highways pass some well located spot that will prove a satisfactory location for our buildings, which will prove an incentive to us to improve their surroundings much more than if set too far back from the road. Yes, by all means C. H., build upon the roadside or sufficiently close to be practically convenient to it.—Ohio Farmer.

POULTRY NOTES. Grease of any kind is a preventive of scabby legs. It is best to have the roosts low and all on one level. Don't keep too large a flock for the accommodations you offer.

Too much food is as bad as too little for diminishing the egg supply. Active breeds require more grain than those which take on fat readily. All grain should be scattered so that the hens are compelled to search for it. Cut bones are well worth what they cost, and every farmer should own a cutter.

If you expect to make money out of your poultry you must give it rational treatment. Bronze turkeys are a cross between the pure American gobbler and a domestic turkey. Mixed lots in the chicken market are generally purchased at the price the poorest are worth. Give all the fowls a warm feed each day, if possible, and avoid feeding any nasty or spoiled food.

A good way to feed clover to poultry is to run it through a cutting box and then soak it over night. By raising most of your roots and vegetables the cost of keeping poultry will be greatly diminished. Light Brahmas are the largest of the Brahma family. They are good birds where meat is desired. The layers and the fattening fowls require different systems of feeding, and should be kept separate. Most people are unaware that consumption is one of the many diseases to which poultry are subject. Inbreeding will improve the appearance of the birds, but if carried to far the health of the chickens will suffer. A three-year-old gobbler is generally esteemed better than a two-year-old one for the raising of healthy chicks. The best laying hens are the most active. Keeping food constantly before them will spoil the best flock of layers. Grass in runs is possible only when they are sufficiently large to allow each hen from eighty to 100 square feet of space. You may be too far from market to pay for raising poultry to send thither, but why not raise a little for your own family? Why not feed your poultry a little ensilage? What is good for milk production should also be good for egg production. Fowls are supposed to have been introduced into Europe from Persia. They are believed to have been first domesticated in Barmah. Everybody knows that the sick swallow liquids more readily than solids, and as successful poultry keeping implies the employment of common sense, give your sick poultry their medicine in the drinking water.

How the Bee Sees.

We are so used to regarding the world around us from the standpoint of our own sight that it is hard to realize that to other creatures, far outnumbering us and, perhaps, quite as important in the economy of nature, it must look quite different. The honey bee, for example, is supplied with a pair of compound eyes with hundreds of facets, each capable of sight by itself, and several ocelli or little, simple eyes more closely allied to our own. How these eyes are used, what are their separate functions, what sort of images they can present to their owners, all remain questions as interesting and well-nigh unsolved as they were before the days of our powerful microscopes. Notwithstanding the fact that hundreds of entomologists have been and are interested in this subject, we yet are only at the stage where we can affirm that the honey bee sees a very different flower from the one in which we observe her in search for sweets, although of what that difference is and how it is produced we can form but little idea.—St. Louis Republic.

Their United Weight 159 Pounds.

There is living in Elk Park, N. C., a man named William Hill, weight sixty pounds. Hill is a married man, has two children, and is a boot and shoemaker by trade. His wife weighs ninety-nine pounds.—Courier-Journal.

An Oversight.

There was one oversight at the Great Exposition at Chicago in not having in full view, by easy arrangement, some comparative vital statistics of our own general health as compared with other nations, and our scientific facilities for the relief of human suffering. Then it would have appeared how much we are misrepresented and how, even in all those minor ills which best mankind, we are masters of cure and alleviation. In the line of general ailments which all nations have in common, such as rheumatic or neuralgic affections, there is no prompt and permanent cure in the world the equal of what we could have shown. St. Jacobs Oil, for instance, for this purpose, would have taken any premium that might have been offered. It has done so at many of the great fairs of the world. As for the ordinary casualties of every-day, busy life, such as sprains, bruises, burns, wounds or cuts, of course it is well known as the superior remedy of the age. Perhaps doctors disagree, but the people are never mistaken in knowing what is best.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cherry for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & THURAL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNA & MARY, Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is being directly upon the faces of the system. T. Price, 75c. per bottle.

A COUGH, COLIC OR SORE THROAT should never be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy. 25c. a box. Prompt relief. 25c. a box.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is the children's blessing, because it cures croup without opium in any form. 50c. A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y. M.F.

Beesman's Pills instead of sticky mineral salts. Beesman's—do others. 25c. a box. Sore throat cured at once by Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup. 25c. a box at druggists.



BAD CASE OF SCROFULA

I was a great sufferer from scrofula, having dreadful sores in my ears and on my head, sometimes like large boils, discharging all the time. My husband insisted that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. At the first bottle MY APPETITE IMPROVED, and I felt somewhat better. So I bought another bottle, and by the time it was half gone the scrofula had entirely disappeared. I am now entirely free from scrofula, and was never in better health.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA also cured me of a terrible pain in my side, which was caused by neuritis of the heart. Mrs. A. C. MEDLOCK, Orange, Ind.

Hood's Pills cure constipation, biliousness.

S. N. Y. - 1

'August Flower'

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Trade Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 1701 F Street, Wash., D. C.

Advertisement for 'PROSCAR BROTHERS' featuring a portrait of a man and text about 'GOLDEN SYRUP' and 'CONSTIPATION'.