

LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT.

How often in our busy life
We speak a bitter word,
We care not who the listeners are,
We care not where 'tis heard.
We do not know within our heart
To what it may amount,
And truly, it is only one
Of little things that count.

We often wound the trusting heart
By being insincere,
We do not think that which we do
May cause a lonely tear.
We give it but a passing thought,
And do not down the angry words
That to our lips may mount,
But watch and wait 'tis only one
Of little things that count.

We often wrong within ourself
The ones who love us true,
Because they tell us of a fault;
We're all impatient, too,
And do not down the angry words
That to our lips may mount,
But watch and wait 'tis only one
Of little things that count.

How often from our very heart
We let our anger rise,
And never mind the pleading looks
That come from soulful eyes.
We crush, we bruise, in passion's hour,
And score the falling tear,
Little things, oh, little things,
What sorrow wrought you here!

You count, oh yes, you little things,
You count, but not for gain;
You count to sadden trusting hearts,
You count for naught but pain.
You count as clouds in some one's sky,
You darken some one's day;
O cruel little deeds and words
We can't undo, unsay!

Then ever speak the kindly word
Instead of one of pride,
Twill banish sorrow from a soul,
And anger turn aside.
Little things, oh, little things,
Is borne on angel wings,
And angel voices echo true:
Be kind in little things!

—Kathryn C. Murray, in the Hartford Daily Courant.



Everybody 'round Pimly set up a laugh when Peter Jethson and his wife moved over on old man Grant's west eighty and set up for farming. Peter was always regarded as something of a joke in Hoke County, and the fact that he had married Sophie Grant, the prettiest girl for miles around, didn't save him. He was a sort of second cousin to the old man's first wife, and, of course, when he came to Kansas his kinsman took him in.

The objections to him were good-natured but numerous. He was always dressed up, he had no more knowledge of horses, cattle and pigs than a Kansas City dude, and for the first year of his life in Hoke County he didn't do anything but court Sophie. Old Grant never would have agreed to it if he didn't know that his son-in-law-elect "had money" for the youth was quite worthless from a business point of view, and after six months trying to interest him in farming the old man gave in with:

"Well, ye kin have her, Pete, but goll darn ye, how you all goin' to make out?"

Peter grinned quietly, saying, "Guess we won't starve," and went away to tell Sophie. They were married at Christmas, spent a week in Kansas City and then came home to settle down. Everybody thought they'd open a store in Pimly, but they



DOWN INTO THE TIMBER, WHERE HE COUNTED THE WALNUT TREES.

didn't. Pete leased the west eighty from his father-in-law and built a cottage, declaring that he meant to make his fortune right there. He started by bringing from his old home in the East all his books, fishing tackle, guns and other impractical effects. When the Kansas winter vanished before a matchless spring he began to roam over "our farm."

"What you going to do first, Pete?" Sophie would ask.

"Just look around for a while, Sophie," he would say, and march off whistling toward the creek or down into the timber, where he counted the walnut trees and shot an occasional squirrel. Then he rigged up a shop near the barn and bought a lot of second-hand gas pipes, iron rods and queer implements that had nothing to do with farming.

"What ye goin' to do now, Pete?" the old man asked, eyeing him with unexpressed wonder.

"I'm going to make a well," said Pete, smiling like a wildcat child.

"Well, you don't need no well, you got one an' a durn. There's the pond and the creek, an' it's good 'n' rainy in Hoke. Well, hiddie! Ah! you goin' to put in no crap?"

"Later maybe. I'll get around to that later." And Pete would saunter away whistling, while Sophie in the kitchen smiled contentedly and her father grumbled in his whiskers.

It was like that all summer and fall. Pete didn't do anything in the way of work except what he did secretly in his shop or on his well. The neighbors would stop at his road gate sometimes and shout at him: "Hey, Mister Jethson, struck watter yet?" Wherever he would smile gently, shake his head and answer, "Not yet." Sometimes, if they happened to ask him, "How ye gettin' along?" he'd crack his little joke by answering, "Gettin' a loaz well, thank you," and

through rock and clay and water, rage against the innocent Peter took hold of them, and they watched for a chance to get even. George Hough set the pace by actually leasing the "gas privileges" of his farm to Jethson for ninety-nine years for the cash sum of \$100, which was paid the moment the deed was signed. After that there was a rush to "do business" with Peter. The malcontents who had spent work and money sinking for gas wanted revenge, but they were afraid to give the victim "long terms" for fear when his mental condition was discovered his engagements would become valueless, so they did business with him on a cash basis until his money was gone and he had "the gas privileges" on every farm and free holding near Pimly.

"What air you goin' to do now?" groaned Papa Grant when Pete admitted that he'd like to borrow a hundred dollars.

"I'm goin' to give Pimly a fireworks exhibition," he answered naively. "I'm going to town now to put a card in the Banner announcing a show over at my place."

And he did. The erratic announcement drew every man, woman and child for miles around. The "fireworks" was all gas, it is true, but from a hundred jets along the drive, around the lawn, in the house and outside, it flared in clear white glory. Peter showed them his lathe and his pumps all run by burning gas. The men who had ridiculed him aside, admitted that they had dug for gas too, "just on his say so," but that "they want no gas within five hundred feet, an', Pete, of ye want to stand from under that lease, why all right."

But Peter didn't want to "stand from under."

"Digging for gas, boys," said Peter, radiantly, "is like sizing up your fellow men. It's no use unless you go deep, say a thousand feet or so."

And they smiled with him, but they didn't mean it.—John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

First Step in Village Improvement.

First in order in activities of this kind come cleanliness. Clean streets and public places, clean private premises—with these secured, the first great transformation in the community takes place. When nuisance-breeding rubbish heaps are cleared away, and vacant lots covered with all sorts of litter are cleaned up, everybody notes the improvement and is interested in seeing it maintained. Orderliness, of course, goes hand in hand with cleanliness. The latter cannot be secured without good order. And with good order there is an aspect of neatness that commands popular respect. It pleases the public eye. Nearly everybody will desist from throwing rubbish in a well kept place, and from scattering trash on paper, or other litter in a clean street. Public sentiment is easily cultivated in favor of public cleanliness and order. A notable instance of its growth is to be found in the agitation against spitting in public places, since it was determined that the practice was a danger to public health. The posting of notices with regulations against it, and the frequent discussion of the subject in the press, have made a strong impression upon public sentiment, and in consequence the offense is not practiced to anything like the same extent in communities where there has been such agitation.—Sylvester Baxter, in the Century.

Drill of the Chinese.

The aptitude shown by Chinese soldiers for drill and maneuvers in close ranks is said to be remarkable. The drill is modeled on German methods; the gun is carried over the left shoulder, the parade step is the base of all the marches in close rank, but the Chinese still keep to their large red standards; there is one for about every ten men. The only other European method employed is the "tiger drill," a curious fencing movement with the bayonet accompanied by fierce heaving and savage thrusts at the throat by the whole battalion. The native character of the Chinese soldier is admirably suited to the maintenance of perfect discipline and a faultless execution of parade drill. Commanded well he will, perhaps, equal the Japanese soldiers who are already equal to European troops, but the Chinese officers ignore the art of war and even do not command their troops during drill. While the military mandarins sip cups of tea seated in comfortable armchairs in a corner of the drill camp, quite inferior officers give the directions and exercise the real command.

British Navy Better Than Ever.

"I have known the inner workings of the navy intimately for ten years now, and I unhesitatingly affirm that the mediocre men of to-day are better than the best men of ten years ago. In energy, thought, zeal, brain power, resource, individuality, in all these and kindred things the navy is on a decided up-grade, and the personnel of the navy of the past is simply not to be compared with the navy of to-day."

"In all the rot around us, the British Navy is the one thing healthy yet. The whole aim and object of modern naval warfare is to make the enemy lose his head. The officers and men of the British Navy will keep their heads longer than any—that is the object of all their training. In the navy, if a man has distinguished himself, he is ashamed of it rather than otherwise. He feels no pride in it, and keeps quiet for fear of having the sneering epithet, 'ero' applied to him. To 'do his job' is the beginning and end of things with him."—Fred T. Jane, in Fortnightly Review.

An Underground Health Resort.

In a recent address on ventilation, to a lack of which he attributed most human ills, Dr. A. Wynter Blyth, an English physician, after discussing the excellent meteorological conditions which obtain in the new London "underground," said: "One could imagine a Jules Verne cavernous city, where the sky was the ever-white changeless chalk, where no rain fell, where no frost penetrated, where the light never failed, and where dry, warm, filtered pine-ozone air bathed the lungs and fanned the cheeks of its denizens in the constant white glare of a never dying summer day."

FARM AND GARDEN.

Objection to Potted Plants.

The principal objection to potted plants is the higher price of the plants and the additional charge for expressage, but there is a larger loss from dryer plants, which balances the difference in cost.

Moss in Lawns.

Moss in lawns is a nuisance. One of the methods of eradicating it is to scratch the surface of the ground with a sharp steel-tooth rake and loosen the soil. Sow lawn grass seed and cover it to the depth of one-fourth of an inch with dirt, using a small quantity of mixed fertilizer on the dirt. Moss is more thrifty in shady lawns than where the ground is bare of trees and shrubbery.

Quantity of Seed to an Acre.

Wheat, 1½ to 2 bushels; rye, 1½ to 2 bushels; oats, 3 bushels; barley, 2 bushels; buckwheat, ½ bushel; corn, broadleaf, 4 bushels; corn, in drills, 2 to 3 bushels; corn in hills, 4 to 8 quarts; broomcorn, ½ bushel; potatoes, 10 to 15 bushels; rutabagas, ¾ pounds; alfalfa, ¾ bushel; clover, white, 4 quarts; clover, red, 8 quarts; timothy, 3 quarts; orchard grass, 2 quarts; top, 1 to 2 pecks; blue grass, 2 bushels; mixed lawn grass, ½ bushel; tobacco, 2 ounces. This is a very useful table for farmers to maintain for future reference, and should be pasted in a scrap-book or other handy place.—The Epitomist.

Feeding the Soil.

A soil can be termed fertile only when it contains all the materials requisite for the nutrition of plants in the required quantity and in the proper form. With every crop a part of these ingredients is removed, and it remains for nature and man to make good this loss. Practical experience has proved that nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are the substances most needed to be applied to soils to make or keep them fertile. No crop can be grown on any one of these elements if the other two are lacking. Crops differ as to their individual needs, but all are absolutely necessary for full development.

Grafting Seedling Cherries.

I have had considerable experience grafting and budding seedling cherries with various varieties. Grafts placed on seedling heart cherries make a perfect union and a beautiful tree. About the time the buds begin to swell is the most favorable time to do the grafting. The grafts should be cut the same way and put in without delay. I have secured the best results where I have used stock from one to two inches in diameter. I propagate mostly by budding. I select seedlings from one to two inches in diameter, and cut them back in the spring about six feet from the ground. The young shoots grow out quickly, and in these I place two or three buds about the first week in July. If these do not take I had again the same season. If the seedling is not in a desirable location, it should be removed and planted in the fall or early spring to the place where it is wanted, budding or grafting it later.—Fred Miller, in New England Homestead.

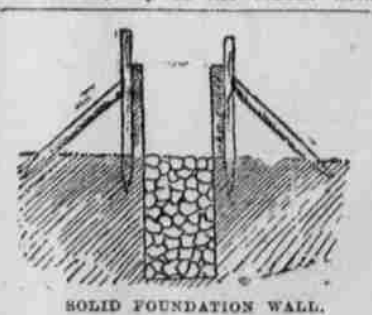
Don't Use a Poor Brooder.

We raise poultry for fancy purposes, also broilers for market. We raise from 1800 to 2000 chicks each year, and use the three makes of incubators. I make all the outdoor brooders that we use. Here is where most breeders make a mistake. They will pay \$35 for an incubator and then buy a \$5 brooder. If anything, they need a better brooder than an incubator for the secret in raising poultry is in raising the younger chicks.

We make a brooder with an automatic ventilator. All the brooders have double walls with a dead air space of one inch between them, so with seventy-five or one hundred chicks in them they don't require so much heat to keep the proper temperature. My idea is independent brooders. Then if you should get some disease in one of your broods, you will not run the risk of losing the entire flock. There can be fifteen brooders put on one acre and each brood kept separate.—Bert Curry, in New England Homestead.

Laying a Foundation.

To build foundation walls, dig a trench to the frost line. Fill with loose stones. Now set up a plank on each side and hold them in place by stakes as shown in the cut. Fill in now to the top of the planks with



loose stones and soft mortar—soft enough to fill all the spaces between the stones. Allow the planks to remain until the mortar has set, then move along and build on another section. When the wall is laid by a tumbled soft mortar along the top and luted the sill in it. The wall will then be air-tight.—Farm Journal.

Train the Colt by Love.

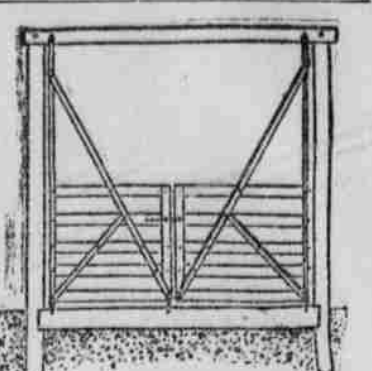
The first and most important lesson for a colt to learn is that there is no cause to fear his master. The process of breaking should be simply a teaching of the colt to do things that it has not done before. How readily a given colt will learn these lessons will depend very largely upon how thoroughly that first lesson has been impressed upon it. Complete confidence in the friendship and protection of the master not only takes away the terrors of training, but the process of education, but it will continue to be shown in the willingness and efficiency of service. This is especially true in times of any happenings that tend to frighten the horse. It is not

uncommon for people to be killed by accidents due solely to the fact that the horse lacked confidence in the friendship of his master.

During this process of education there should be no haste. The instruction should be given by a man who possesses a sufficient degree of patience to allow the colt ample time to understand what is wanted of him, instead of trying to force him along through each new performance—a man who will not expect the colt to know as much as an old horse or to have more sense than himself.—J. J. Edgerton, in Twentieth Century Farmer.

Gate That Cannot Sag.

A subscriber sends to the New York Tribune Farmer a description of a gate which he constructed several years ago on a farm where he then lived. Its great merit is that it never sags.



THIS GATE CANNOT SAG.

For gate-posts he used 8x8 timber, set fully twelve feet apart. With the idea of letting a load of hay through the cap piece ought to be fully twelve feet above the ground, and may be advantageously cut out by 6x8 stuff. The posts should be set in stone or cement, so as to be proof against the action of the frost. A sill or threshold is also provided. This should measure 6x8 or 8x8, and consist of oak or chestnut. The better the timber for the rest of this frame the longer it will last.

The full length upright of each gate is made from 4x4 hardwood scantling. The upper ends are rounded, and inserted in holes bored in the lower side of (but not entirely through) the cap piece. The pins of the lower ends should be of metal. Pieces of saw-kill plate, in which holes have been punched, should be fastened to the sill for these pins to play in. This the pins will be kept from wearing the wood. A similar plate should be placed where the gates meet, to accommodate the vertical bolt on one of them. The other gate should have a latch.

The slates and braces may be made from stuff one and one-fourth inches thick and four inches wide. They are attached to each other and to the uprights with bolts. The short braces are on the opposite side of the slats from the long ones, so that the same bolt may go through both where they overlap. When finished, the frame and gates should be well painted.

It will be seen that these gates can be used singly or together, and that they swing in either direction. It is always a convenience to have a gate swing away from you, no matter from which side you approach.

Potato Culture.

Anything under three hundred bushels of potatoes to an acre should be an unsatisfactory crop where good, intensive cultural methods are practiced, and this may be surpassed by fifty to seventy-five bushels in good seasons. To accomplish this it is necessary that constant care and watchfulness should be given, and it may readily be supposed that anything short of the best of everything will fail to make it. To make a full crop of potatoes there must be preparation and rotation of crops, in order to counteract the effects of the rot, scab and striped beetles. There is no better way to get rid of these diseases than to turn the land over to grass and corn after the second year.

A good crop of clover after the potatoes will fertilize the land and make it ready for a crop of corn or wheat, which will come in to keep up the average profit of the land. The mechanical conditions of the soil obtained by this rotation helps greatly towards making the potato crop a large one. With rich soil obtained in this way, and by good manuring and fine seed, the beginning is favorable enough to warrant great expectations; but this may be partly counteracted by bad seasons. That is something that we cannot help, but we can get the crop in such condition that the injury will be somewhat limited. I have raised three hundred bushels of potatoes to an acre when others have found their crop cut down to two hundred and less by the weather and diseases. The whole difference has been in the start and the conditions of the soil and the seed. I am willing to pay \$5 a pound for early seed that I know will guarantee an improvement over old sorts, but price is not always an accurate measure of worth. One must be pretty sure that he is getting what he is bargaining for before paying that or any other price.

When the clover is turned under with the plow the roots of the clover will be equivalent to a good dressing with rich manure. The wheat which may follow will leave plenty of fertilizer in the soil for the crop of potatoes, and the early crop will hardly require any further fertilizing. The pulverization of the soil must be made thorough, for we cannot get the land into any too good condition for the potatoes. Very often the lack of this prevents the potatoes from taking up from the soil the rich food they are entitled to. The perfect cultivation of the soil early in the season enables the land to warm up so that the seed can be put in early, and early planting is always desirable. The potato will grow in a comparatively cold soil, but a low temperature will not kill it so quickly as some imagine. It is certainly worth the effort to get an early crop of potatoes, for the profits are almost sure to be larger than for the later crop. We cannot add very much to the general knowledge of potato culture, but a little experience each year may help.—C. L. Keating, in American Cultivator.

NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—Eau de Nil satin foulard is here tastefully combined with mousseline de sole of the same shade, and ecru lace.

The waist has for its foundation a



SURPLICE WAIST AND FIVE-GORED SKIRT

glove-fitted feather-boned lining that closes in the centre front. The back is plain across the shoulders, and drawn down close to the belt, where the fullness is arranged in tiny pleats.

The fronts close in surplice style, the right side crossing the left. The lace trimming simulates a sailor collar and extends to the belt. The waist is open at the neck, a style which will be very popular during the season.

Elbow sleeves have comfortable gathers on the shoulders, and are arranged on fitted arm bands. These are made of lace and the ruffle is of mousseline.

The upper portion of the skirt is shaped with five gores fitted smoothly around the waist and over the hips without darts. The closing is made in the centre back under two inverted plaits which are flatly pressed.

The sash of black panne is spancled with green. It fastens at the left side in a bow with short loops and long

two yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

A Flosses on the Skirt.

An effective way to join the flosses to the skirt is illustrated in one of the model gowns in Liberty satin. The pattern is in a black and white scroll effect on a café au lait ground. This is prettily emphasized with trimmings of black velvet ribbon, which also is introduced at the head of the flosses. The ribbon is in graded widths, the widest lowest down, and there are several rows set on a foundation of heavy cream colored net. The whole is then used as a sort of insertion between the skirt and flosses, and the net shows through the ribbon to good advantage.

Newest White Waist.

Absolutely new and striking are the new and white linen shirt waist patterns. These are of a heavy but not tight weave, and the embroidery on them is called English, but it is Persian in color, and cord, silk, twine and thread as to material, not to mention the little tassels that are worked into the design. This gay embellishment is on the front, and also figures sufficiently for stock and sleeve adornment.

Shaped Lace Garments.

Most of the new lace robes are in Renaissance, and some of the handsomest show bold designs in the shape of Liberty satin applique. These are seen in both black and cream. Grass linen or silk barege form splendid focal appliques for those in twine color. Irish crochet robes in white or ecru are the top of the vogue, and may be had with or without the appliques. Irish crochet waists may also be had separately.

Attractive Gray Hat.

Very attractive is a gray hat which has large gray flowers shaped like small sunflowers, a couple of them at the front, the whole hat back of these being formed of long slender petals in black, marked with white.

Woman's Tucked Blouse.

Tucks in all the profusion possible make a notable characteristic of the season's styles, and bodices that close



TAILORED SHIRT WAIST AND FIVE-GORED SKIRT.

ends which reach almost to the hem of the flosses.

Charming gowns in this mode may be made of challe, nuns' veiling, albatross, barge and Lansdowne, with lace, velvet, panne or ribbon ruffling for trimming. Some lovely soft ribbons have cords in the centre on which the ribbon may be ruffled, and these are much used for decorating thin dresses.

To make the waist for a miss of fourteen years will require one and one-quarter yards of forty-four inch material.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require four yards of forty-four inch material.

Waist of the Tailored Order.

Simple shirt waists, of the tailored order, are smarter and better liked for general morning wear than any other sort. The attractive May Mantion model, shown in the large illustration, includes several novel features, and is relieved of other severity without losing its essential characteristics. The original is made of reseau green henrietta cloth, with embroidered dots in black, and is worn with fancy stock and belt of black Liberty satin, edged with white; but French and Scotch flannels, plain henrietta, albatross, all waist cloths, simple silks and washable materials are appropriate.

The foundation, or lining, is snugly fitted and terminates at the waist line. The fronts of the waist are tucked, in groups of three each, which are attached to the depth of a generous yoke, then allowed to fall in soft, becoming folds; but the backs are tucked for their entire length, and so rendered quite smooth and free of all gathers. The sleeves are in regulation style, with the fashionable narrow cuffs, and at the neck the fancy stock is worn over the collar band that finishes the neck.

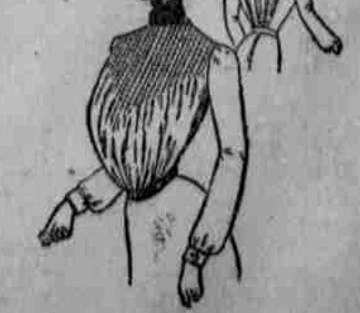
To cut this waist for a woman of medium size three and one-half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two and three-fourth yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and three-fourth yards thirty-two inches wide or

at the back are given a prominent place. The very pretty simple May Manton waist shown combines both features, and is admirable for all soft and pliable fabrics, cotton, wool and silk.

The original is made of fine white linen dimity and is unlined, but silks and wools are more satisfactory where the foundation is used. With the waist are worn a stock and belt of blue Louisiane silk, the stock finished with an embroidered turn-over, and the belt held by a clasp of turquoise matrix.

The foundation is of fitted lining, on which the waist proper is arranged, and which closes with the waist, at the centre back. The front is laid out in narrow tucks of graduated length, that turn toward the centre and form a deep point, but the backs are tucked in groups for their entire length and are drawn down snugly at the waist line. The sleeves are in bishop style, with narrow pointed cuffs. At the neck is a stock collar, with protective edges that are joined to the upper edge.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size three and three-fourth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and one-fourth yards twenty-seven inches wide, two and three-fourth yards thirty-two inches wide or



TUCKED BLOUSE.

seven inches wide, two and three-fourth yards thirty-two inches wide, or two and three-eighth yards forty-four inches wide will be required.