

Her Cross, he lives across the street; He's rich as rich can be. We're awful common, an' that's why He doesn't play with me.

He likes my hat, so when we play I always trade with him. Though his is new an' mine is just A crown an' half a brim.

He's got a game of indoor golf, A printin' press for boys, A steam-engine, a phonograph— I never seem to stop toys.

He says that I'm the very best Of all the friends he knows, An' that our house is lots more fur Than anywhere he goes.

A PROMISE UNDER STRESS.

How an Urgent Suitor Won a Widow in a Railway Train.

The Comtesse de Monceley—who will soon change her name, as you shall see—is one of the most delicious widows imaginable, and also one of the cleverest I have ever met.

It was a June evening, and the acacias made the most of the power which certain vegetables possess of intoxicating one with their perfume.

Early in April she had quietly left her Paris apartment, where no male visitor had set foot since her husband's death, and it was only by accident that a week later, I discovered the address she had so carefully concealed from every one.

That evening, her hand did not stop my mouth at all, it reached for the bell. Clarisse did not threaten, this time; she acted. I saw that I was on the point of being put out by her servants.

My dear friend, you do not displease me; quite the contrary. But you must quitte that, in the solitude of Chantilly, I have scarcely had opportunity to enjoy my widowhood.

"Really, I scarcely know how to apologize," I said. "But, frankly, it is not astonishing that I should have been deceived—three men crouching on the seats of the carriage and shooting."

"What is this?" she cried. "A lease! You have presumed to—go, sir! What audacity! A lease! And if you please, where is your house?"

"Well, then," she said, making a little face when I had told her the story, "that doesn't count. I take back what I said."

"I don't understand it at all," I replied. "Only one explanation seems possible to me. They are hunters who have suddenly gone crazy. Otherwise, why should they climb the seats? If they simply wanted to kill each other, they could do it without all that gymnastics."

"No," suggested Clarisse, "it is some dreadful American kind of duel. In such a case, it seems, they climb up on anything they can find. But why didn't they stop them at Chantilly?"

"Not another word," she would say, severely; "you blaspheme against friendship! Poor Charles!"

"The train itself scarcely stopped there." "Did you hear how they called out 'Don't come in!' The wretches, they don't want to be disturbed while they are killing themselves. Goodness! Just listen!"

and find out what was going on in our neighbors' compartment. As I lowered the window, two arms seized me and a voice broken with anguish—but which sounded very sweet, just the same—gasped behind me: "Phillip, if you love me, do not go. They will kill you!"

It was precisely like the fourth act of "The Huguenots," except that my name is not Raoul. I saw the advantage of my situation, and I resolved to profit by it. I profited by it so well that, after a dialogue too intimate to be repeated here, it was in a position to sing— "Thou-on ha-ast said it."

But let us not anticipate. When the train pulled into the city, my companion and I had quite forgotten our neighbors, or what was left of them; but now the authorities must be informed and the bodies removed. I had jumped out, and was looking about for a sergeant de ville, when I beheld the door of the famous compartment open and the three hunters calmly descend from it, carrying, rolled up in a rug, an inert mass which looked as if it might be the body of a young child.

"Really, I scarcely know how to apologize," I said. "But, frankly, it is not astonishing that I should have been deceived—three men crouching on the seats of the carriage and shooting."

"Well, then," she said, making a little face when I had told her the story, "that doesn't count. I take back what I said."

"I don't understand it at all," I replied. "Only one explanation seems possible to me. They are hunters who have suddenly gone crazy. Otherwise, why should they climb the seats? If they simply wanted to kill each other, they could do it without all that gymnastics."

"No," suggested Clarisse, "it is some dreadful American kind of duel. In such a case, it seems, they climb up on anything they can find. But why didn't they stop them at Chantilly?"

"Not another word," she would say, severely; "you blaspheme against friendship! Poor Charles!"



To Keep Milk Sweet. If told that without the use of preservatives milk could be kept in good condition two or three weeks, most persons would say they knew better.

Milk Cows Needed. It is not to be supposed that the general farmer will make a leading specialty of dairying, but he should keep as many milk cows as can be taken care of well.

Profit in Fowls. Ducks do not continue as profitable breeders much beyond the third year. Very old geese cannot be made palatable for dressed poultry.

Indigestion Due to Many Causes. Indigestion may occur from many different causes, as costiveness, a too liberal supply of milk; too rich milk; the fermenting of the milk of a cow long after calving to a very young calf; allowing the calf to suck the first milk of a cow that has been hunted, driven by road, shipped by rail, or otherwise violently excited.

Care of Ewes. A sheep breeder referring to his own experience says that breeding ewes should be kept in good condition but not too fat, yet a well fleshed ewe, he says, will always give the best lamb and take care of it better after birth.

Silage From Dry Fodder. One of the main advantages of silage is its palatability and the cleanliness with which it is consumed by animals.

Horse is a Tobacco Chewer. Harry Ewan has a fine black horse, but it is addicted to bad habits. It is an inveterate tobacco chewer, and it is almost impossible to drive it past a hotel without treating it to a glass of beer or a whisky.

His Idea of Equipment. The morning after the wreck of one of the fast trains running between New York and Chicago, an old farmer was standing on the bank of the river into which the train had plunged, intently watching the water.

The Composition of Eggs. If the poultry keeper knows the composition of eggs he will better understand how to feed to furnish the proper food elements needed to produce them.

meals on the other hand, contains nearly as much protein as carbohydrates; gluten meal, one and one-third times as much carbohydrates as protein; cottonseed meal, twice as much; cow's milk, nearly as much; dried blood, fifty-two times as much; meat meal, nearly thirty times as much.

When it is desired to make a ration of any of the grains for the production of eggs, it can be seen that it is necessary to mix with any of them some of the concentrated feeds which contain a great deal of protein. Thus, if wheat is fed, meat meal should be taken into the ration.

Pea Fowls For the Barn. In answer to a subscriber, Wallace's Farmer says: The peacock has for so long been grown only for its beauty of plumage rather than for its table excellence that it is considered not a fowl for the farm but rather for the park and lawn.

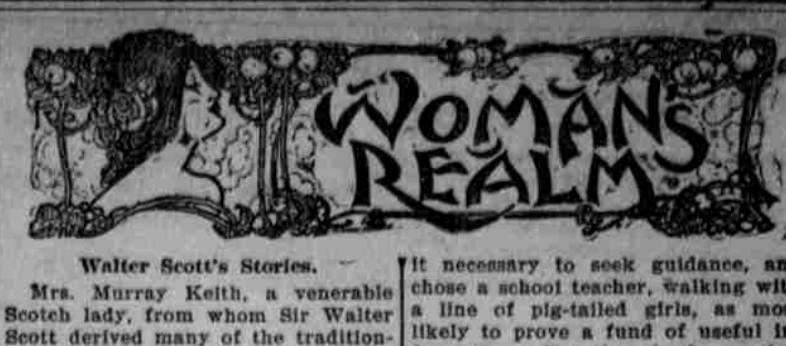
Handling the Manure. It has come to be understood very well that the manure on the farm is one of the things to be carefully looked after and properly handled.

Wearing Flowers. Not for several years has it been so much the thing to wear flowers on the street.

George Eliot's Grave. There is a popular belief, especially prevalent in England and on the continent of Europe, that Americans as a nation have little time or inclination to trouble themselves with those who are dead and buried, however great their claims to consideration may have been while they moved among their fellows on earth.

A Color Scheme. "What color did you paint your house?" "Herring!" "Herring!" "Yes, I live near a number of factories."

Wheat contains nearly seven times as much protein as corn, nine times, and barley, eight times. Oil



Walter Scott's Stories. Mrs. Murray Keith, a venerable Scotch lady, from whom Sir Walter Scott derived many of the traditional stories and anecdotes wrought up in his Waverley novels, taxed him one day with the authorship, which he as usual stoutly denied.

The Shirtwaist Suit. "There were rumors afloat early in the season that the shirtwaist suit would not be in its usual high favor with this year's summer girl."

The Art of Happiness. The art of happiness consists in being pleased with little things. People with great wealth or great power are seldom happy.

Uncle Henry's Experience. "It's all nonsense and a waste of time," said Uncle Henry, "to tell a young man what kind of wife he ought to pick out when he gets ready to marry."

FRILLS FASHION. If the blouse is of color, the centre knots match its shade.

FRILLS FASHION. The pleated "buckles" of velvet hold their own among the garnitures of hats.

FRILLS FASHION. Dotted or coin-spotted fabrics with trimmings the color of the spot remain in vogue.

FRILLS FASHION. Little ties of silk like the waist appear with the white linen collar on many soft morning waists.

FRILLS FASHION. Nothing fits more snugly, thereby adding to the trim appearance of the waist, than the fine silk elastic belts.

Individualism. Mrs. Herman H. Birney, in the National Congress of Mothers' Magazine, says that the literature of the present day, ephemeral as most of it is, reflects in a very real way many characteristics of modern life, and nothing more than its frank materialism.

Don'ts For Conversation. Don't say "I was raised in New England," but "I was reared in New England."

Don't say "I dislike her worse than ever," but "I dislike her more than ever."

Don't say "This is the finest of any," but "This is finer than any."

Don't say "Between you and I," but "Between you and me."

Don't say "A lot of young ladies," but "A number of young ladies."

Don't say "He is one of those men who gives liberally to the church," but "He is one of those men who give liberally to the church."

Don't say "This tree is not to be compared to that," but "This tree is not to be compared with that."

Don't say "I am afraid I can't go," but "I fear I can't go."