THE LIVING SEA.

How like the city is unto the sea: The mighty waves of commerce breaks and beats In resileas surges through the noisy streets, Swayed by the master tide of energy. How many dereliets, long morn to morn, Drift at the mercy of wind and wave--The flotsam and the jetsam of the pave--Deserted, rudderless, and temport torn. Here move great argosies with gold and bales. Stanch ships that dare the cunning currents might. And through their long procession dart the light, Swift pleasure craft with sun-emblazoned sails. Yet, am I minded only of one thing--How much, how much these smiling waters drown. Dear God, what wrecks this very day went down, Unhailed, unsignalled, and unsignalling! —Theodow -Theodosia Garrison.

On the Distant Prairie. By J. E. GIBBERD.



rags," he murmured to himself, as home, and the girls took Wilfred and he looked himself up and down and Henry off with them. repeated, "Drat these rags!"

But, rags or no rags, there was a man on the horizon, and a man in the discovered that to talk with an unwe cheapen. The one man yonder moment's annoyance was soon forgot-He waved a handkerchief that they had come and a lot more, and ten. they soon got ahead of the others. was white. Frantically he

Dace waved it, shouting again and again, "Hi! Hi! Hi!" and beginning to run. Half an hour earlier the prairie had conveyed another shout to an a moment before he replied, "In Der-unbounded solitude. Wilfred Wild-byshire." smith had lounged against the doorpost of his shanty, singing snatches of place, isn't it?" old songs, till a dreary sense of loneliness overcame him, by no means for the first time. Then he shouted at sions and big estates." the hollow space, merely for the sake of hearing a human voice and break-

ing an intolerable oppression. The first enthusiasm of the emigrant and budding landowner had worn away, and he looked the very picture of a bored man. He turned inside and laid a plain

duty for table and cupboard in one. But in that outlandish place the heartache of the exile was too strong for appetite. He rose off his stool and stamped.

"This won't do at all," he exclaimed; "I'll just go mad. Better go over to the Emery's for an hour and shake it off." Harvest was coming on, and, he would have to barter labor and machinery. His athletic stride along the level track soon made the shanty look smaller and smaller to his backward glance.

The Emery's farmstead lay six miles due west. On his way the faintest of distant sounds reached his quick ears and arrested him. He turned himself in the direction of St. Winiton, and caught sight of Henry's improvised signal. It took each of em a Welsh mile or more to meet.

Wilfred was not one to turn a man off scurvily, but he took no liking to Henry at first. Apparently they were about the same age, and Henry spoke well, and Wilfred knew that where men are scarce clothes are of less account; but he found Henry's gloomy brow and sinister eve so suspicious as half to neutralize his obvious anxiety there was a chance of companionship. an educated man out at the elbows and begging for work. He directed the stranger to his shanty, and re-

sumed his walk to the Emery's. asked. Once within sight of the Emery's was greeted by the

Notwithstanding his high spirits over his engagement, Wilfred turned rudely remote and gruff during his evening walk back with Henry, who was at an utter loss to divine the cause. But as evening advanced Wilfred grew worse, and the next day he was sullen as a bear. Henry bore his absent-mindedness and silence for, days, till patience was well-nigh spent. As they sat down side by side after work on a bench outside the shanty, Henry was in the mind to ask Wilfred whether he had given offense or what was the matter with himanything, indeed, to end the gloomy situation. But Henry got the thrust

he meant to give. For Wilfred blurt-ed out suddenly and flercely that he'd like to know how Henry's mother felt about his running away and hiding himself. "Look here, Henry," he said, "this

can't go on. It's got to be settled? It's wrong and unkind, it's unjust and cruel." "Wilfred, don't hurry me. Don't, I can't tell yet." please. "Oh, but you must. One time's as

good as another to end it.' "Wilfred, for pity's sake say no

more," Henry pleaded. He swayed on his seat. Duty confronted him-Henry soon discovered that Milly personal, peremptory, overwhelming. was perfectly bewitching. He also His distress, however, was restrained by surprise. Wilfred sudprairie is precious. As we multiply spoilt, unconventional prairie lass was denly rocked in his seat, and then as easy and risky as swimming down threw himself forward, with his face was all Henry cared about, and his a mill-race. He was told about the buried in his hands, and shook with people they had seen and the distance "If you feel like that about it I

suppose I must give way," Henry "Where is your home?" she said. said, "or else I must go on the tramp 'He knew at once that Wilfred had again." His voice was hard and dry, kept his counsel, but he hesitated for "Don't go," Wilfred answered. "I'm a brute. My folks are in the dark, too."

"That's very different from this By a common impulse both men sat up, looking straight before them, "Yes, very. You've no hills near neither daring for awhile to speak, here like they have, and no fine manwhile each battled with the tempest of feelings that surged in him and tried to calm himself. A light came "I think your father's English, is into Henry's face that banished, once

"He came here long before we were easy suspicions. born, but he knows England when

Wilfred was not sorry when he saw and entered the shanty together and Milly and Henry stop. They were wrote. Then while the twilight deepmeal on the old packing-case that did getting on too well for his peace of ened and the stars looked down upon



food

"ixt

supplementing carbonaceous

Journal.

Journal.

himself.

stuffs, such as corn .- Farmers' Home

Use of Corn.

only proteid, but also mineral sup-

plements. The subject is of greatest

importance, as it relates to growing

or milking animals and also to those

raised most largely on corn, namely,

hogs and poultry .- Farmers' Home

Potted Berry Plants.

ing to amateurs. Any one who has a

ing it effects are making the rich land Feed For Live Stock. nore valuable and giving back to the Every farmer who has live stock rop-worn the priceless elements of to feed should come in touch with which it has been in successive genercowpeas and soy beans as often one ations despoiled by a conscienceless or the other can be used to good adbusbandry .--- From Coburn's Book of vantage. Both plants are rich in pro Alfalfa. tein and make excellent crops for

> Circumvent Sheep-Killing Dogs. Our experience in the sheep business for twenty-five years, and living near a small town of 2000 inhabit-

ants, with plenty of useless dogs, and Our most important stock feeding near a railroad station where, often problem in the United States is the when a freight car door is opened most profitable use of corn. Corn from one to ten dogs are let out, in a aappens to be particularly poor in strange neighborhood and no home, mineral nutriment, especially so in to make their own living or starve, salcium, the oxide of which we know we naturally have lots of trouble as lime. Our most profitable use of with sheep-killing dogs. corn demands that we consider not

One of the speakers at a farmers' institute in this county a few years ago recommended to take a number of sticks about eighteen inches long, sharpened at both ends, and on one end put a piece of sausage about one inch long with a little strychnine in

it. Late in the evening take these and stick them around the place and gather them up early the next morn-Potted plants are largely advering, as an effectual remedy. But this tised every fall and are very interestis a very questionable practice that I would not like to follow. I first got a few small flower pots, two and a quar-No. 25 shot No. 22 Winchester rifle, ter or two and a half inches, at his could hit them every time, but the disposal, may grow these plants for ball being so small many of them got home and made trouble afterward. The pots are buried in the soil be-So I resorted to a splendid hard side the fruiting rows in the latter shooting shotgun with No. 4 shot with part of June or the first of July. Each much better results. But this is a

little trying on the conscience if you pot is filled with soll, and a young strawberry plant, still attached to the do not actually catch them in the act. mother plant, is set into the buried This is an age of woven wire fence, pot. Plants so treated should form and a good five foot, closely woven. large, strong crowns by the last of fence well anchored down and well August. They may then be severed stapled up around the sheep pasture, from the mother plants and transor, better, the whole farm, is as nearplanted. - Bulletin Massachusetts ly effectual as anything I have ever State Board of Agriculture. tried. This kind of a fence well

looked after will come as near obviating the trouble as anything I have tried or can think of, and rid us of many of the disagreeable things in

E., in the Indiana Farmer.

Silo Construction.

many of the other remedies .- J. A.

A Canadian feeder of large experlence has this to say on silo construction in one of our Canadian ex-

tible and nutritious than the same amount of dry feed. changes: Another point in its favor is its Do not on any consideration build convenience. With sllage ready for a square or oblong silo. The walls feeding every day in the year much of such a silo are not strong enough to stand the pressure caused by the less help is required to care for the great weight of the silage, and the herd than will be needed where it is amount of sliage lost in the corners necessary to cut or shred fodder in will amount, in a few years, to a conthe winter time. Ten to twenty minutes a day will be all the time residerable value. The best shape is quired to get out the silage and feed circular. A silo should be more than twice as high as it is wide. Do not the herd .- Farmers' Home Journal. build a silo too large in diameter, as the amount of silage spoiled from day

Crows Killing Chicks.

to day will more than pay the inter-The Rhode Island Experiment Staest on the cost of an extra smaller tion has received a number of reports one. The main qualities of a sllo are where crows have caused serious that the walls shall be strong enough losses to poultrymen. In one case to withstand the pressure and it shall twenty-five per cent. of the chickens be air tight. To get this the first hatched were destroyed by crows, all step is to build a good, sofid foundasizes being taken from the time they tion, commenced below the frost line. were just hatched until they were a Perhaps the simplest and easiest pound in weight. Various efforts style of silo to be built is the stave were made to keep the crows away, silo. It should be made from twomost of which were ineffectual. The inch narrow plank properly beveled first was a scarecrow, next corn and held together by strong fron soaked in strychnine solution was bands. The staves, after beveling so scattered on a field of planted corn that when fitted together they will at a little distance from the chicken form a circle of the desired size, are yard; third, a steel trap was set on a

placed on end on a solid foundation pole near the chicken yard, but withand properly fitted. out success. Finally a white twine strengthened and held in place by was run on stakes around and across Harvest was over and the farmers the chicken yard. This kept the had begun their preparations for the crows from the yard, but the small that they may be tightened or looschicks would get out and fall prey to the crows. This being ineffectual, a crow was shot and hung on a pole near the chicken yard, after which there was no further trouble.

READABLE LORE ABOUT ANCIENT BASE BALLS.

The Famous Veteran, A.J. Reach, Tells Who Made the First Ball Ever Used in the National Game.

The famous old-time player, A. J. Reach, now president of the A. J. Reach Company, the great baseball and sporting goods manufacturing concern, was recently queried by a California customer as to the original balls used in the infancy of baseball. Here is Mr. Reach's answer, which posseses a certain historical interest and value

Philadelphia, Pa .- My dear Mr. Bekeart: Replying to your favor of the 19th ult, regarding baseballs etc., you say Mr. Lowry would like to have, will give you some thoughts from memory.

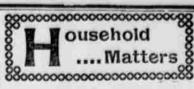
As to the first baseballs, my recollection of them dates from about 1855 or '56. The most popular baseball in those days was the Ross ball; Harvey Ross, the maker, was a member of the Atlantic Baseball Club, of Brooklyn, and a sail-maker by trade; his home was on Park avenue, where he made the balls. John Van Horn was a member of the Union Club, of Morrisnnin, New York; he had a little boot and shoe store on Second avenue, New York City. These two makers turned out the best baseballa for some years, and they were used in nearly all of the match games that were played up to the early '70s. Horsman, of Brooklyn, New E. I. York, also made balls in the early '60s for the market, not having the success, however, of the Ross and Van Horn balls among the experts of that day.

The popular clubs of those days, as I remember, were the Gotham, Eagles, Empire, Knickerbocker, Mutual and Union, of New York City, most of them playing at the Elysian Fields, Hoboken; the Atlantic, Excelsior, Eckfords, Putnam and Continental were all of Brooklyn. These mentioned are the oldest contesting clubs that I remember, having no date at hand at present.

As I look back to those early days of our National game and remember the great interest displayed then by the crowds on match days in all the movements of the players, I do not wonder at its growth, and that it now takes a field in those same cities with a capacity to take care of the crowds of from twenty-five to forty thousand people, and they will even grow from these figures. Then the playing field was a pretty sight, being fully two-thirds surrounded by carriages and wagons filled with people, and inside of the line of carriages was the crowd sitting and standing until they almost encircled the playing field. I am referring back to the days when no entrance fee was charged, so while there was no money there was no lack of interest and lots of excitement when the strongest clubs got together. With best wishes, I am, yours truly. A. J. REACH.

What We Don't Know.

What we know about the home of the Martians makes a short story, but, considering that it is 141,000,000 miles away from us, it is wonderful that we know so much. The year there lasts about 687 days, nearly twice as long as ours, but the days are almost exactly the same. The diameter of Mars is about seventyone-hundreds that of the earth. It has two small moons, the nearest of which goes around it in seven hours and thirty-nine minutes. The density of the planet is considerably less than the earth. There are snow caps at the poles, which increase and lessen with the seasons; there are reddish patches which look like land: there is an atmosphere and there are numerous long, straight lines which, it has been assured, are canals artificially made for irrigation. This assumption, which it can not be said has been established, has been made to serve as conclusive evidence that Mars is inhabited. It is far too soon to have any definite opinion or the subject. but it is safe to believe that the next generation will know a great deal more about it than we do .- Cincinnati Inquirer.



A Hasty Fruit Salad.

For a hasty fruit salad when fresh fruit is not at hand open a can of peaches, drain it and arrange the halves of the fruit on lettuce leaves. sprinkle them with shredded almonds and a few cherries if they are at hand, and dress them with mayonnaise. If nuts and cherries are not at hand the peaches are excellent alone .--- Indian-apolis News.

Lemon Sponge.

Soak one ounce of gelatine in a pint of cold water for six hours, then dissolve it over the fire. Add the thin peel of two lemons, the strained juice of three lemons and one-half pound of sugar. Let all boil two minutes; strain it and leave till nearly cold. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, add them to the jelly and whisk all for ten minutes, till the mixture becomes the consistency of sponge. Pour into a mold and set on Ice. Washington Star.

Plums, Fresh and Preserved.

While the finer varieties of plums make beautiful memert, being rich and luscious of flavor, they are not quite so wholesome uncooked as their next kin, the peach. When it comes to pickling and preserving, plums car hold their own every time. The fruit is found in nearly every part of this country, and the provident housewife feels that there is something decidedly lacking if her store of preserves has not its usual good supply of plum jam, plum jelly, plum cheese and plum conserve. For there are many delicious desserts to be made from plums, fresh or canned .- Na# York Telegram.

Scrambled Eggs With Asparagus.

Six eggs, two heaping tablespoonfuls butter, one gill of asparagus tips. two tablespoonfuls cream, sait, pepper, paprika and grate of nutmeg. Boil the asparagus tip in boiling salted water until tender, drain well, put them in a saute pan with one tablespoonful of the butter, and saute over the fire for five minutes. Break the eggs in a basin, add the cream, season with a little salt, pinch of pepper, paprika and nutmeg; beat up well, put in a saucepan with the remaining tablespoonful of butter, stir over the fire for ten minutes, then add the asparagus, stir again until the eggs begin to set. Dish up on a hot dish. garnish with parsloy and serve hot. Slices of cucumber in place of asparagus points will be found a nice change. A pinch of sugar should be added when sauteing the cucumber .---New York Press.

Meringues.

To each white of egg allow two ounces of sugar. Whip whites till on taking away the whisk the egg froth stands up in solid points or is so stiff that it can be cut in two with a knife. Stop beating at once when this point is reached; stir in two ounces of sugar to each white of egg. Lay it in spoonsful on a baking sheet rubbed all over with white wax. Dust them with a little icing sugar and leave them in an oven for two or three hours, or until quite crisp and The oven should feel just warm dry. to the hand. If to be filled with cream or jam take them out of the oven before the bottoms are guite firm, press each of these into a hollow

graphic record of the note it didn't blow, owing to the inop-portune nap the lad took, while devastation ravished the corn The shoe in which the elderly female once lived.

"I should love to see England."

he not?" Henry said.

any one talks about it."

Jack's beanpole, now well seasoned. Rind from the bacon made of the pig stolen by the

piper's son. The penny for lack of which Simple Simon failed to ac-

quire the wares of the pleman. A number of others that appeal to sentiment and are as deserving as Mary's pet.—Philadelphia Ledger.



mind, and he was feeling awkward, the prairie they walked five miles to to make a good impression. Still, twitches at his heart. He soon got St. Winiton to post their letters, and Milly to himself and drew her apart five miles back, feeling how, in due from the others. Mrs. Emery noticed confession, fetters loosen and restraints dissolve. They reached home it, and nudged her husband. whistling the songs of English boy-"What is Henry's home like?" Milly

hood.

"I hardly know." He seems a nice fellow. I should think his family are nice." "Oh, yes, he's not a bad sort.

"How wrong and unkind of him!

"Oh, it's unjust, it's cruel!

"But perhaps he was cut up.

"I should think that would make

"Milly," he said, "don't let us tall

tenderly, putting out his hand.

ing link."

cowards.

iously.

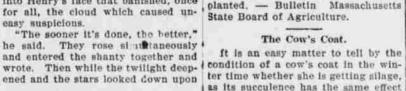
love me?"

her n

pact of love.

"I do," she answered.

to know something."



on a cow's system that pasture grass 853 853 853 853 853 853 853 853 853 has, and it keeps her thrifty and in the best of condition for her everyday work. Silage is also more diges-

RELICS.

HREE pieces of yarn made from the fleece of Mary's little lamb have just been sold at auction, bringing \$6, \$7.75 and \$4.50, respectively. Even considering what the tariff is doing to the price of yarn, these figures must be regarded as tributes to the personal qualities of the lamb. However, there are other relics fully as authentic. Bids may be sent in for:

One crumpled horn, once worn by a cow of achievement, Also, for the horn of the little Boy Blue, with a photo-

e or ru Harvesting arrangements were settled over the evening meal, and harvest anticipations twinkled in the glances Alice and Maud gave Wilfred. For the younger girls were free, as it? yet, from that maidenly reserve which was beginning to impose silken re-

straints on Milly. The girls all walked part of the

way back with him. In the sweet frankness prairie life had bred in her. here? Milly asked him if he would be coming on Sunday fortnight, when the shop would be at St. Winiton, and Wilfred promptly decided that to tions. travel over two sides of a triangle to reach the town was, in given circumstances, much better than a straight that surprised him.

When he reached his own place his first impression of Frankson was distimes. agreeably confirmed. The fellow's strange air and shuffling manner compelled him to say he thought he had suffering to know what has become no work for him. of him!

"I really think," he said, "I had better not take on a man till I have had time to get it all under crops. am sorry to disappoint you, but I must___

Must not finish that sentence, Henry thought, and broke it off unshe's fretting her heart out!" ceremoniously, with undisguised anxlety and quivering eagerness in his and upset them." plea for work.

Wilfred was sure of the man's eduthem want him all the more. I cation now, and asked him bluntly, What brings you here in such a picklo?" Henry's eyes moistened as the two

looked each other in the face. "You needn't be afraid of me. "You You won't find me a rotten bargain. I'll work. My record isn't just-"

"Shut up," Wilfred replied; "say e more, man. I don't want secrets. Many a fellow comes here to pull himself together."

Well, I've begun, so I'll make clean breast of it. Perhaps it's bet-I got a bit wild, in with a bad lot, and my mother was cut up about My father gave it me rather warm, and I vowed I wouldn't go ome. I've been out a year and got no regular work."

"Do your folks know where you are?" Wilfred asked, with strange, ager wistfulne

No, not yet."

Softly, wearily, Wilfred said: "Do you think they're worrying about With downcast eyes, his foot hafed the ground before he added: Look here, old man, I'm sorry for you. Come and get into something YOU. ent; my things'll fit you. "Do you want me to tall them?" Henry asked.

Service was over at St. Winiton on a Sunday of the Bishop's visit, and the congregation was scattering it-

hard winter. Wilfred strolled out "What brings him out here? And with Milly, while Henry entertained the rest indoors with stories of Engthat's your suit he's wearing, isn't land and merry songs. "Milly, dear," Wilfred said, "do you

"Milly," he said, laughing, "what eyes you've got! You'd find the misslove a naughty lad enough to forgive him?" "Forgive, Wilfred? I've nothing to

"There's a missing link in his story I fancy. Do his people know he's forgive-unless I forgave you for wasting yourself on a prairie girl."

"You don't know, dear, what you "I'm afraid they don't," Wilfred say. You told me I was wrong and answered, beginning to feel a barbarian himself under her sturdy quesunkind, unjust and cruel."

"Wilfred! Never! I couldn't. You're mistaken." she exclaimed with a ring of decision

"Not a bit of it, my love. You did not know you reproached me when you said that about Henry."

"Do you think so, Milly? Perhaps She hung her head bashfully and 'circumstances justify cases' some said nothing. To "Forgive me, Milly," he pleaded leave all who love him pining and "my name's not Wildsmith."

His faith in her was fully justified, and his taste of forgiveness was very sweet.

ashamed, you know, and wanted to When he told her he was the so pull himself together. I should think of Sir Horace Welbourne, he told her also that he had a secret that she he means to tell them some day." should share. For what at first way "Oh, Wilfred," she said, "fancy hiding from his mother! I'll be bound only a surmise had become so near a certainty that he felt sure he migh mention it to the ears of one who was "But suppose he had worried them

so deeply concerned. "Milly Emery," he said, "I'm just positive you are the granddaughter should, if I were his sister. It's just of my father's old friend and neighbor, Sir Augustus Emery, and your like the Bishop said about loving the lost and conscience making them father is his long-lost son, and if next week's post doesn't throw these two

Wilfred was losing hold of himself | farms into the market, you may for through an embarrasament too great | bld me ever to prophesy again."to conceal. She looked at him anx- London Sunday-School Times.

Danced the Minuet.

about Henry now. There are plenty The minuet, which is to be a feat of naughty boys. I dreadfully want ure of the Bath pageant, was ever the "Do you?" she said. "What is it?" aristocrat of dances. Before the lady "I want to know whether you can of the eighteenth century elected to love a naughty boy?" he answered, step the dainty measure she had many points to master, for to dance the minuet was to court criticism Full thirty paces they walked side The plunge was taken, she wore a by side in silence, during which he took her hand and held it fast. At lappet on her shoulder to tell the first she went pale, then a rosy flush company she proposed to make or brightened her cheeks and lips, and mar her ballroom reputation. the sunshine of her soul made prisms

Another point of etiquette lay is the gloves. A soiled pair was good enough for a country dance, but an absolutely new one had to adorn the fair hands which graced the minuet. And so the lady of the eighteentl century on dancing bent set out with

"You shall have a keepsake, by his fast name, it generally indi-cates that she has designs on his last darling, in memory of to-day. And you shall choose your own," he said, before he released her.

Poisonous Plant Investigation.

For several years the Forest Service, in co-operation with the Bureau of Plant Industry, has been making poisonous plant investigations on the National Forest which have been of distinct value to stockmen. The annual loss from poisonous plants in many localities is quite heavy, and some ranges are becoming practically useless on account of these plants, or if used, the losses by death are so heavy as to materially cut into the profits of stock raising.

No general plan of ridding the range of these plants has yet been devised, but it has been possible by close study to determine the particular species of plant responsible for the trouble. It is believed that some of these polsonous plants can be choked out by planting certain aggressive grasses which in time will take full possession. Other plants like the wild parsnip, which is so fatal to cattle, grow to such a height as to be easily seen and are not so numerous but that they can be com-"letely eradicated by pulling them up by the roots.

Alfalfa Will Grow Everywhere.

that alfalfa would only grow in cer- they have rather prided themselves, tain soils and in certain climates it has proved its adaptability to nearly such a hold on the nation as ours all climates and almost all soils. It have on us during the last century or produces with a rainfall as scant as so. There are many stories of strong fourteen inches, and in the Gulf men capable of wielding extraordi-States flourishes with sixty-five nary weapons, of bending wondrous It gives crops at an eleva- bows, or of lifting heavy weights, etc. inches. tion of \$000 feet above sea level, and in Southern California it grows below feats of archery west done before an sea level to a height of six feet or officer could get his commission in the over, with nine cuttings a year, aggregating ten to twelve tons. An au- is a bamboo with a pierced stone at thenticated photograph in possession either end to test the strength of the of the writer shows a wonderful alf- rising generation in lifting. alfa plant raised in the (irrigated) desert of Southern California, sixty feet below sea level, that measured

considerably more than ten feet in height. Satisfactory crops are raised. but on limited areas as yet, in Vermont and Florida. New York has grown it for over 100 years in her clay and gravel; Nebrasha grows it in her western sand hills without back to the path below. "Heavens! plowing, as does Nevada on her sagesert. The depleted cotton solls of Alabama and rich corn lands

of Illinois and Missouri each respond generously with profitable yields to the enterprising farmer, while its ac. called "Nuremberg eggs," after the uppolated nitrogen and the sub-soil. | city of their wrigin

strong iron hoops, which are so made ened at will. Doors should be built at intervals from the top to the hottom so that the silage may easily be got out. It is not necessary to put a roof on this silo, but it is much to be preferred. This style of the silo should be kept well painted, both inside and out. If properly built and taken care of a stave silo is during rigid and airtight.

These are

Kissing the Bride.

In the little Rumanian town of Helmagen an annual fair is held on the feast of St. Theodore. On this occasion the place swarms with newly married brides from all the villages in the district; widows who have taken fresh husbands remain at home. The young women, in festive attire and generally attended by their mothers-in-law, carry jugs of wine, enwreathed with flowers, in their hands. They kiss every man they meet and afterward present the jugs to his lips for a "nip." As he takes it he bestows a small gift on the bride. Not to take of the proffered wine is regarded as an insult to her and her family. She is, therefore, reserved toward strangers and only kisses those whom she thinks likely to taste of her wine. The kissing if carried on everywhere-in the street, in the taverns and in private houses. -Chicago Daily News.

Athletics in China.

The Chinese have always indulged While experts have been declaring in athletic exercises of a sort, in which though none ever seem to have taken Even within the last few years army, and in almost any village there But there was nothing of regular athletic training, except for a few wrestlers, perhaps, before foreigners came. Woman's Life.

The Golf Maiden.

The girl at the window saw her lover coming up the steps-saw him slip-saw him carom kerflip kerflop she cried, turning pale. "Reggie has foosled hisspproach!"-Boston Transcript

The first pocket timepieces were

Overworked Snake,

The new and very stringent prohibitory law which goes into effect in Kansas has revived an old story on the subject. A stranger went into a Kansas drug store and asked for some whisky.

"I can't sell you any whisky," said the druggist.

"But I'm sick," persisted the stranger.

"That won't help any," replied the druggist. "It don't make any difference. I can't sell you any whisky for being sick.

Well, what can you sell it to me for?" asked the strenger.

"The only thing we can sell whisky for in this town," said the druggist, "is for snake bites. Hold up now! Don't ask me where to get bitten. No use. There is only one snake in town, and he is engaged for three weeks ahead."-Kansas City Journal.

Borrowed a Horse.

My solution of the problem (about a farmer who died, leaving seventeen horses to be divided among his three sons, each one to receive one-third. one-half and one-ninth respectively) is as follows: The sons borrowed one horse from a neighbor, making eighteen in all. One son received onethird of eighteen, that is six; the second one-half, that is nine; and the third one-ninth, that is two. The one horse that is left over is returned to the neighbor from whom they borrowed it. Simple, isn't it ?--- Washington Hites, in the Evening World.

"Barber Shop Factory."

Inspector Legarde of city signs and billboards recently discovered yesterday a most peculiar sign on Calle de ins Artes. The sign reads: "Barber Shop Factory, Owned By The Same House "-Mexican Heraid.

The bottle that keeps its contents hot or cold for hours was no catch penny invention. The glass vacuum acket was first devised by Lord Dewar in 1895 for his experiments in liquefying air and sas.

with the back of a spoon, then return them to the oven, bottom side uppermost this time, to dry them properly, When quite dry put aside to cool before filling them. These meringues can be kept if put in a tin .- Washington Star.

Sector and Alle a Continuent - LU HOUSEHOLD

To acquire a straight back rememher to keep the abdomen in and the chest out.

Cold water dashed on the face and chest each morning gives the same tonic effect as the cold plunge without danger of shock.

When the skin becomes overheated, as it too often does in summer, try putting a little baking soda in the water in which you wash.

Nothing relieves the sting of meaquito bites or the intense itching of hives like bathing in a weak solution of carbolic acid and water.

Learn to relax if you would be free of lines in your face and cheat old age. Most of us keep ourselves at tension, mental and physical.

If relaxing exercises will take the kinks out of your face, relaxationthe kind best suited to your tastewill remove kinks from your soul.

If you overboil potatoes, you can drain off the water and dry them out over the fire. Afterward they can be mashed and beaten in the usual way.

A good furniture polish may be made of paraffine, oil and turpentine. Kerosene, too, is very good, while crude oil may be used to darken wood that has not been varnished.

Dandruff arises from different causes, but when it is very much in evidence it is usually a symptom of depleted roots and the scalp needs feeding with grease or tonics.

Brasses take a most beautiful polish if washed in a mixture made of one ounce of alum and a pint of iye. boiled together and used while still warm

Worn brooms or whisks may be dipped into hot water and uneven edges trimmed with shears. This makes the straws burder, and the trimming makes the broom almost as good as new.

Do not neglect the value of fruit in improving the complexion. Nothing equals the juice of oranges and lemons to clear up skin and brighten eyes. The latter must be diluted and taken without sugar; a half-lemon to ginne of water.

