

LOVE AND SORROW.

BY L. B. BAKER.

Fluttering birdlings softly chirping...

Fold your tired hands to-morrow; rest is wondrous calm and sweet...

Love's fair face is shy and blushing, sorrow turns her eyes away...

Let us rest while Love and Sorrow roam about the echoing dell...

UNCLE DAVID.

It was commencement week at the old university, a busy week and on the whole a delightful one.

A student of the senior year emerging from one of the gray old dormitories almost ran into a classmate who was hurrying by.

"Excuse me, Craig. I didn't notice where I was going."

"What's wrong, old chap?"

"He was a good fellow at heart, this Craig in spite of his father's money and the spilling influence of a doting mother and sister."

"Nothing really serious. Just a disappointment."

"I need a little violent exercise myself," he said.

"To the telegraph office."

"Brownlee told me something about an engineering job you hoped to get. Has this something to do with it?"

"Yes. They have wired me to meet the chief engineer of the line in Chicago to-morrow. He's making up a party to look after their Arizona extension."

"Just what you wanted, isn't it?"

"Yes. I'm very glad to get the opening."

"And everything is all right at the college end of the line, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes. The dean knows all about it. He has given me letters of introduction to several people."

"This will explain the situation," he said. "I am Arthur Craig, one of John's friends. You will find me mentioned in the letter."

"Isn't John all right?" the old man asked with a little tremor in his voice.

"John is perfectly well and happy—at least he would be happy if he could be here to meet his Uncle David. But come, Mr. Rivington, you might just as well be comfortable while you are reading John's letter."

"You're! said the old man. His kindly gray eyes turned from the shining car to its owner."

"They are running the same old 'bus' he said. But we are not going to the hotel, and this car happens to be mine. All aboard, please."

"You're! said the old man. His kindly gray eyes turned from the shining car to its owner."

"There are a few here," Arthur replied.

"He started the engine and they slid away from the station."

"I'll have to confess to you," he said, "that this is the first ride of the kind I've ever taken."

"You'll have a good many of them before the week is over," said Arthur.

"He speaks well of you," said Uncle David.

"Better than I deserve, no doubt," laughed Arthur.

"Not at all," the old man answered.

"That's what pretty much everybody in the neighborhood calls me."

Then began a round of wild dissipation for the good old man. Trips in the runabout, strolls through the college buildings, a baseball game between the faculty and the college team, luncheons and dinners and breakfasts.

It was on the second day that Uncle David said to Arthur Craig, "See here, my boy, why should you take all this trouble for a plain old man? Have you made a bet, perhaps, that you would do this? I have heard of such things."

"That's a queer little twinkle in Uncle David's eyes."

"Perhaps," he slowly said, "the discipline will do you good."

"As far back as I can remember, 'You have had everything you wanted'."

"I see," said Uncle David. Arthur laughed.

"I know what you are thinking. You are saying to yourself, 'And yet there's still something good about the boy.'"

"That's true," said Uncle David. When it came to the evening of the reception Arthur couldn't help feeling a little perturbed.

"I remember one little damsel of six or eight whose delight was expressed in every line of her sweet little form when she first took a string of blue beads from my hand."

"I do not know what passed between those two, but the young lady returned with an expression of infantile dignity that stiffened her little limbs and curled her lip into the funniest affectation of disdain that ever was seen."

"So far it was exceedingly well done, but she waited just a little too long. A childish look of longing stole into her eye, and it stayed there and disturbed the theatrical pose of her head; and then a large unbidden tear appeared. I did not want to see any more, and I do not know what became of the beads."

"A woman generally has an old rose put away that would be very romantic if she could remember how it happened."

"The more a girl can flirt with a man the more she can make him think he's doing it."

"Being able to quote good maxims seems to satisfy most people they don't need to practice them."

"Some men think they might as well go to church as stay home and read the funny papers to the children."

"One of the queer things about women is they can keep cool in an emergency and get excited about it when it's over."

eligible, Mr. Rivington. You will bring him, Craig."

"You have certainly given me the time of my life," he laughed. "I can't say more than that, can I? And I'm going to write your father and tell him some things about his son that he may be glad to know. You don't object to that?"

"No," replied Arthur. "Not if you give him the plain facts."

"I'll make them as plain as your Uncle David's evening clothes. But there, the train is coming. I'd like to have you on the farm for awhile, boy. Come up this summer. I want you to come while Helen is at home. That's the finest compliment I can pay you."

"I'll come," responded Arthur. "Good-bye," Uncle David.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NEGOTIATIONS BROKEN OFF.

Bargaining for rugs in Turkestan is always attended with possibilities of disappointment to the one party or the other.

Between the wood smoke and the tanning effects of wind and weather, he says, many of the door-rugs acquire a tone which is not to be matched by any other process, and we took them eagerly whenever we could persuade the wrinkled old women to part with them.

First advances were usually made through the rosy-cheeked, cheery little children. A present of a few beads would produce ecstasies of pleasure; but it was not always that the children were allowed by their parents to keep the beads.

When alfalfa is out and fed green to dairy cows its entire value is saved. A dairyman writing to the Country Gentleman says:

If the cows are fed ordinarily the following ration, four pounds of wheat bran, two pounds of distillers' grain, and a half pound of cottonseed meal, and changed to sixty pounds of green alfalfa and one-half the above grain ration, they will give the same results in the milk and probably gain in flesh.

What the Silo Does.

1. Silage keeps young stock thrifty and growing all winter.

2. It produces fat beef more cheaply than does dry feed.

3. It enables cows to produce milk and butter more economically.

4. Silage is more conveniently handled than dry fodder.

The Farm

Compulsory Pasteurization. Chicago is the first large American city to make pasteurization compulsory.

Movable Pen. The movable farrowing pen to be placed in some warm, sheltered nook and from which the pigs may, later, run out and find exercise and pasture.

Increase in Use of Nuts. For the past eight or nine years the importation of nuts into the United States has been increasing, not only regularly, but enormously.

Encouraging Willow Culture. The Government is right in the midst of the harvest of a most unique crop at its experimental farm near Arlington, just across the Potomac from Washington, D. C.

Alfalfa and Dairy Cows. When alfalfa is out and fed green to dairy cows its entire value is saved.

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5. The silo prevents waste of corn stalks, which contain about one-third the feed value of the entire crop.

6. There are no aggravating corn stalks in the manure when silage is fed.

7. The silo will make palatable feed of stuff that would not otherwise be eaten.

8. It enables a larger number of animals to be maintained on a given number of acres.

9. It enables the farmer to preserve feed which matures at a rainy time of the year, when drying would be next to impossible.

10. It is the most economical method of supplying feed for the stock during the hot, dry periods in summer, when the pasture is short.

Keeping Eggs. In a new process of keeping eggs in cold storage, 500 eggs are packed in a tin box, and a little calcium chloride is added, to insure dryness.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Not in a half decade has a year opened with the business outlook so generally auspicious as the year 1910."

"The optimism which usually prevails at this season is this time apparently well supported by the facts of the economic situation. In the great iron and steel trade, which is so basic, this spirit of optimism is particularly conspicuous."

"Advances are made in heavy cotton goods this week, such as duck tickings, brown sheetings and some other lines. Trading is on a moderate scale, which is to be expected in the first part of January, but shipments of merchandise on old orders are very heavy."

Wholesale Markets. New York.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 130 elevator domestic and 1.29 f. o. b. aboat nominal; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 1.29 and No. 2 hard winter, 1.29 nominal f. o. b. aboat.

Corn—Spot firm; No. 2, 71 elevator domestic, 71 1/2 delivered and 69 1/2 f. o. b. aboat nominal.

Oats—Spot strong; mixed, 26 @ 32 lbs., 5 1/2 @ 5 1/4; natural white, 26 @ 32 lbs., 5 1/2 @ 5 1/4; clipped white, 34 @ 42 lbs., 5 1/2 @ 5 1/4; option market was without transactions, closing 1/4 c. net higher. May closed 50 1/4 c. Receipts, 41,175 bush.

Butter—Firm. Creamery specials, 35 @ 35 1/2 c.; extras, 34 1/2; thirds to firsts, 28 @ 29 1/2.

Poultry—Firm. Western chickens, 15c; fowls, 16; turkeys, 15 @ 20. Dressed steady; Western chickens, 16 @ 22c; fowls, 12 @ 17; turkeys, 22 @ 24.

Philadelphia.—Wheat—Firm; fair demand; contract grade January, 1.23 @ 1.25.

Corn—Firm; 1/2 c. higher. January and February, 68 1/2 @ 69 1/2 c. Oats—Firm; 1/4 c. higher; No. 2 white natural, 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4.

Butter—Quiet but steady; extra Western creamery, 37c; do., nearby prints, 35.

Eggs—Firm; Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts, f. c., 39c; at mark; do., current receipts, in return cases, 37 at mark; Western firsts, f. c., 39 at mark; do., current receipts, f. c., 33 @ 37 at mark.

Cheese—Firm; New York full cream, 17 1/2 c.; do., fair to good, 16 1/2 @ 17.

Live Poultry—Firm; good demand; fowls, 15 @ 16 1/2; old roosters, 1 1/2 @ 12; chickens, 15 @ 16 1/2; ducks, 16 @ 18; geese, 14 @ 16.

Baltimore.—Wheat—Spot, 124 1/4 c.; February, 1.24 1/4; May, 1.22 1/4. Prices were firm, but the market was dull, offerings being light, though fair demand was reported.

Sales, 5,000 bush. February No. 2 red, 126 1/2 c.