

OUTWARD!

BY W. J. CAMERON.

The sun's high and the moon's high; The bay's a crescent of blue...

-From "Poems."

His Western Cousins.

Horatio King Vantine Meets the "Three Most Charming Things That Ever Happened."

(W. L. ROSE, in Cleveland Plain-Dealer.)

There is no doubt that Horatio King Vantine took himself seriously.

Horatio read the letter through, and then read it through again.

"Our dear cousin," he began, "we want to know you and know you right away."

Horatio thought so too. There was a scramble and a wild clatter on the stairs, and three young women rushed into the room and shook Horatio's hand vigorously and greeted him effusively.

"That makes you one of the tribe, cousin," cried the tallest girl.

"This is Jane, cousin," said the other girls. Then Jane and Susan introduced Ann, and Ann and Jane introduced Susan.

Horatio drew a long breath. Here was something he never before had encountered.

Horatio was not until they were seated at the table that Horatio had time to look at his cousins.

"Ever West, cousin?" Jane suddenly demanded.

"We have planned to take you home with us," said Jane.

"You can't see any of it here, child," said Ann.

"Say," cried Susan, "wouldn't the folks round up when they saw us leading Horatio down the trail?"

"I wonder why Western people ever were created?" he softly growled.

It was a frigid little note that he sent the three girls.

Every time anything is said that reminds her of Oregon she gets homesick and cries.

"It's no such thing," said Susan, sharply.

"Susan," said Jane, in a deep tone, "remember where you are, miss."

"They all looked at Cousin Horatio, who appeared very uncomfortable.

"I'm afraid," he remarked, "that you haven't seen enough of New York to offset your Western prejudices."

"I think we have," said Susan, promptly.

"You are not a real New Yorker, are you, cousin?" Jane demanded.

"I was born near Boston," Horatio answered.

"I'm glad of that," said Ann.

Horatio remembered his letter with a little twinge, and his face flushed.

"Have you been abroad, cousin?" she asked.

"Once for a brief stay," he answered.

"We have been to Japan twice," said Susan, "and three times to the Philippines, and twice to Honolulu."

"Why, Susan!" cried Ann.

There was a sudden laugh from the hostess.

"Excuse me," she said with a little effort.

Even Horatio was forced to smile, but it was a painful effort.

His Western cousins with their dreadful hair and flaunting ribbons were fully as uncultured as he anticipated.

"They quickly reach the opera, and walk up one flight of stairs, to the distant muffled murmurs of the orchestra and an occasional high note from one of the singers, loud enough to force its way out to them.

"You must excuse us for a little while, cousin," said Jane.

"Paint and feathers," added Ann.

the fattest, my boy? Jane has the poise, and Ann the eyes, and Susan is my heart's delight."

The three girls playfully shook their heads at the gallant host.

And when they looked at Horatio he knew he was flushing to the very roots of his hair.

A little later he found himself alone with Jane.

"Cousin," she said, "did you write that letter with an icicle?"

"Jane," he answered, and it was wonderful what a nice sound the name had suddenly assumed.

"It was just the medicine you expected to take?" laughed Jane.

"Disapprove!" cried the young man.

"Why, you are the three most charming things that ever happened. I couldn't be more proud of you!"

"If you think he will approve of us," she answered.

And the glance she gave Horatio thrilled him through.

SOCIETY AND THE OPERA.

In Harper's Bazar, Ralph Pulitzer, son of the great editor of the New York World, continues to hammer New York society with the relentless brilliancy shown in his December article in the same periodical.

"The dinner being leisurely completed, the hostess remarks dubiously to her husband that she supposes the men might perhaps smoke their cigars on the way to the opera.

Blackhead among turkeys has come so near to working extinction of the "national bird" in New England and elsewhere that an extended investigation of the cause of the disease is being made by such scientists as Dr. Theobald Smith and Dr. E. E. Tyzzer, of the Harvard Medical School, and Dr. Philip Hadley, of the State Experimental Station, of Rhode Island.

When the disease attacks a turkey or game bird, there is no hope, say the scientists.

My flock of poultry shows persistent lack of thrift and robust health, the best thing to do is to change stock.

Words of Wisdom.

Some girls are adorable, and some merely pompadorable.

To keep the pot boiling it isn't necessary to have money to burn.

Many a man who wants the earth merely succeeds in having mud thrown at him.

Love may be heaven born, but platonic affection was the invention of the devil.

Even the man who is well reared may get to the front.

Wise is the man who is too sharp to be a bore.

All things are more apt to come to those who don't wait for them.

The man who needs a rest cure should have thought of that before he got married.

Almost any one can tell us how we might have succeeded after we have failed.

Faith will move mountains, and sometimes it even puts up a bluff.

It makes a fellow hot to think what a cold, cruel world this is.

Opportunity seldom calls when we are all dressed and waiting for it.

The best thing about being a failure is that you have plenty of company.

A nervous woman's illness is frequently due to the fact that the doctor needs the money.—From "Musings of the Gentle Cynic," in the New York Times.

Fifty Years Ago in Chappaqua.

Horace Greeley was the first president of our Village Improvement Society. I have the minutes.

Alonso Delozene kept the hotel. Joshua Baney was the harness maker.

Samuel Allen was tanner, and also kept a nursery; sold the Baldwin apple tree for six cents apiece.

Henry Miller ran a magic lantern show and made fancy rocking chairs.

Samuel Haight made fur hats for the elderly Quakers.

I think that Francis M. Carpenter was Supervisor. Anyway, I drove Horace Greeley over to Carle's corner every year for fourteen years to vote for him.

Every old Quaker in this section kept a cider mill.

Germany is freely imitating American patterns in the manufacture of farm implements and machinery.

Short Crop of Widowers.

There are not enough men to go around here of late, which accounts for the change of sentiment regarding widowers.

A New York restaurant keeper has his name appear on all apples he serves by having paper stickers pasted on them before they ripen.



Cows and What They Earn.

The returns from cows, when expressed in dollars and cents, stand out much more vividly than they do when expressed in pounds of milk and butter fat.

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"Disapprove!" cried the young man.

"Why, you are the three most charming things that ever happened. I couldn't be more proud of you!"

"If you think he will approve of us," she answered.

And the glance she gave Horatio thrilled him through.

Sheep-Killing Dogs.

It is announced that a Missouri farmer has contrived a method of disposing of dogs which are prowling about of nights after sheep.

He built in his pasture a square pen of logs and roofed it, but left a big hole in the middle in which he suspended part of a sheep.

Nearly every morning when he went to the pen he found one or more dogs in there, which he quietly put out of business.

In the course of the winter he caught about forty dogs and didn't lose any more sheep.

Moreover, he kept on good terms with his neighbors, which is a hard thing to do if you shoot their dogs and go about bragging about it.

The Turkey Industry.

Blackhead among turkeys has come so near to working extinction of the "national bird" in New England and elsewhere that an extended investigation of the cause of the disease is being made by such scientists as Dr. Theobald Smith and Dr. E. E. Tyzzer, of the Harvard Medical School, and Dr. Philip Hadley, of the State Experimental Station, of Rhode Island.

A similar disease has of late spread to game birds, such as partridges and quail, and the Massachusetts fish and game commission is prosecuting an investigation in this special line.

When the disease attacks a turkey or game bird, there is no hope, say the scientists.

The cause has brought forth a variety of opinion, the most forcible being that the common English sparrow carries the organism which affects the larger birds.

Pertinent Points.

If your flock of poultry shows persistent lack of thrift and robust health, the best thing to do is to change stock.

You will not accomplish much otherwise. When a fellow gets on the wrong track, the best thing is usually to back out and start entirely new.

No wonder the poultry business is growing each year. There are more than 5000 poultry shows being held annually in the United States and Canada, each one of which is a valuable bureau for the dissemination of poultry lore and the chicken fever.

Cabbage is one of the most popular winter green foods for fowls. It is easily grown, easily kept, and easily fed, and the fowls seem never to tire of it.

A good way to feed it is to suspend a head in the air by sticking it on a nail in the wall, making the fowls jump a few inches in order to reach it.

Fumigate the hen house often enough to destroy all germs and vermin. It also pays to use a good disinfectant frequently and freely around the houses and yards.

Disinfecting and fumigation are two important matters and should receive more attention than they do.

The importance of exercise for poultry might well be placed subordinate only to good housing and feeding.

But a writer in an agricultural monthly pertinently remarks that "scratching to get a minute's peace from mites and other pests is not the right kind of exercise." The truth is obvious.

Give the fowls plenty of encouragement to scratch for their grain feed by keeping a portion of their pen deeply bedded with leaves or straw.

There is nothing like it for promoting thrift and contentment among a flock of fowls in the winter, and it is also a great aid towards getting fertile, hatchable eggs.

Keep Better Cows.

As cities increase in population there is an annual expansion in the demand for dairy products.

The mere fact that in 1908 there was an increase of 525,000 milk cows reported in the United States indicates a wonderful broadening of the dairy industry.

Railway transportation facilities are improved, traffic rates are more reasonable and the city supply of milk and dairy products is extending farther into the country, says Drovers' Journal.

Where help can be obtained to operate the dairy milk production is one of the best paying branches of animal husbandry.

The farmer operating their holdings with milk cows are enabled to market all the roughage and grain produced on the farm in milk, butter, cream or cheese.

The dairy industry is especially adapted to build up and increase the fertility of the farm.

It is popular among farmers, because the farmer realizes a monthly income on his investment.

As a rule dairymen are thrifty and prosperous agriculturists.

The profits of dairy husbandry all depend on the productive ability of the cows.

Unquestionably many cows are in dairy herds that do not more than pay the expense of keep, leaving no profit to the dairymen.

It is a pity that the farmer would prefer to invest it in six per cent first mortgages instead of loaning the money to his own dairy.

PENNSYLVANIA

Best Man Assaulted.

Chester.—With his clothing torn in tatters and with blood trickling down his face from lacerations on his head, Peter Bowker appeared before Alderman Holt and had warrants sworn out for William Borzeski and Michael Ordosky, who were later in the day taken into custody and given a hearing.

Bowker testified that he was best man to the bridegroom at a wedding in the western section of the city and during the reception that followed the defendants without provocation grabbed hold of him and dragged him from the sitting room to the street.

They kicked him repeatedly and when he was ejected from the house his coat and vest were in shreds and he was half blinded from the blood.

At the last moment Bowker, through the intervention of friends, agreed to settle the case, providing his alleged assailants paid the costs, which was done.

Child Saves Sister.

Chester.—A celluloid baby's rattle was the cause of a sensational case in this city.

The infant's screams were heard by her 5-year-old sister, Mary, who, with rare presence of mind, carried the child to the kitchen sink and held her beneath the spigot, extinguishing the flames.

Both children escaped with slight burns.

Acquitted Woman; Fine Man.

Easton.—Acquittal of the accused and the punishment of the principal witness by the jury in the case of the satisfactory ending of a sensational case in court here.

Mrs. Anna M. Bannon caused the arrest of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Alice Bannon, on charges of misconduct with William E. Shaffer, of Bethlehem, admittedly employed by the prosecutor to obtain evidence against the wife.

Shaffer was then arrested and on his own admission fined \$50 and costs.

Trio Held For Robbery.

Norristown.—On a charge of highway robbery James J. Lamm, Walter Potts and Antonio Demott were held without bail by Magistrate Harry Jen Thomas, cabinetmaker at the procuracy at Fatland, identified the men as his assailants.

He said the men met him and stole \$27 and his watch.

Prices Drop At Pottsville.

Pottsville.—As the result of the agitation against high food prices there has been a marked reduction here.

Meat has fallen from four to six cents a pound and butter from five to ten cents a pound.

Eggs are seven cents cheaper. Dealers say increased sales make their profits larger than when higher prices were charged.

Robbers Chloroform Gained.

Tamaqua.—After gaining an entrance to the home through a rear window, robbers chloroformed the family of James Derby, and took \$27 in cash, but left behind all the valuable articles and jewelry which were strewn about the rooms.

Held For Highway Robbery.

Chester.—Harry Ryan was held for court by Magistrate Stockman in the sum of \$500 on the charge of highway robbery.

He is charged jointly with Loader Turner with assaulting and robbing John McKnight at Third and Reaney Streets.

McKnight was followed by a blow on the head, and his clothing riddled of money and valuables.

Man Blinded By Asphalt.

Chester.—Stephen Demby, who is employed on the repairs being made to Market Street, was tearing up the sheet asphaltum with a pick when one of the flying pieces struck him in the eye.

Blinded by the shock and blood, Demby was taken to the Chester Hospital. It is feared he will lose the sight of the eye.

Fall Down Stairway.

Chester.—That trouble does not always come singly was again illustrated in the case of Mrs. Charles Creamer, whose husband is buried about two weeks ago.

Mrs. Creamer, who is an aged woman, was on her way to the bathroom when she tripped and plunged headlong down the rear stairway, sustaining serious injuries, although no bones were broken.

Say 6,000 Do Not Pay Taxes.

Reading.—Investigation made by the Finance Committee of the Reading School Board has revealed the fact that there are about 6,000 voters of the city who are not paying school tax.

It is figured that this number would be enough to pay the salaries of ten teachers for a year.

If collections can be made from the 6,000, there is no question that four mills will be sufficient.

Guardian Of Town Cannon Dies.

Easton.—Napoleon Potier, an old soldier and Grand Army man, widely known throughout the Lehigh Valley, died, aged 86 years.

His father, Augustus Potier, was one of the early settlers of this community.

For many years after the war Mr. Potier had charge of the town's cannon on Mt. Jefferson, which was fired in celebration of all national holidays.

Mouse Starts Fire.

Collingdale.—Starting probably in a lounge on the first floor by the nibbling of a mouse on a match which had worked its way in between the springs, the residence of Councilman F. H. Benson, of Collingdale, was badly damaged by fire.

A New York restaurant keeper has his name appear on all apples he serves by having paper stickers pasted on them before they ripen.