

IN THE GARDEN OF LIFE.

BY CHARLES BUXTON GOULD, IN SUCCESS MAGAZINE. Ah, when I first began to plant...

A PLOT FRUSTRATED.

By HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

It looked like a pretty illumination, the French cottage-window, with the shaded lamp burning on the centre-table...

what ought we to 'wind up' with? "Oh, that is simple enough. 'Yours devotedly,' or 'Yours until death,' or some such rhodomontade," he said, hurriedly scratching off the glowing words.

"I don't know, Mr. Lacy—it's so sudden." "So is everything sudden in this world."

"I don't know what mamma would say," hesitated pretty Leslie. "Shall I take measures to ascertain?" solicitously asked Mr. Montagu Lacy.

"Certainly not," Leslie answered firmly. "I have not decided as yet myself."

"Yes, but Leslie, it's confoundedly hard on a fellow." "Perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't. You must go now, in any event."

"Must I?" Mr. Lacy arose with a comical grimace. "To-morrow, then?" "I won't promise."

"Then you are a cruel, hard-hearted girl, and that's all I have to say on the subject. However, I shall try my luck, whatever may befall."

And, bending lightly, he touched his lips to the rosy dimples of her finger-joints as he went away.

Miss Henderson witnessed the whole scene—heard all the words spoken in the murmurous silence of the summer twilight from her vantage-point behind the hedge of pink-blossomed American laurel.

She bit her lip, and, if the "baleful eye" could blast like the forked flash of summer lightning, Leslie Brown would have been at that instant smitten to the ground.

"You are so sure of him, my young lady, are you?" said Miss Henderson to herself. "Just wait and see. There may be two words to that bargain."

One instant Malvina Henderson stood thinking. To let Pretty Leslie Brown run away with the prize for which she had schemed and plotted so long was entirely opposite to all her long-conceived policy—and yet—

"I have it," said Malvina, to herself. "Yes, I have it. Nothing short of death or madness will part them, and jealousy is a species of madness."

consins, she was not particularly partial to Malvina, and she had reason to suppose that she herself was none a favorite with the fading passe brunettes.

"My advice, Malvina?" she repeated doubtfully. "Yes," laughed and blushed Malvina, "about getting married. I am going to confide in you, my dear. I have had an offer."

Leslie arched her fair brows, innocently, and Miss Henderson went on with a well-affected air of prying confusion.

"From—but you can never guess from whom, if you were to try for a hundred years. From Montagu Lacy."

Leslie Brown grew pale, and then scarlet. "You must be mistaken, Malvina. He—"

And then she stopped. "Oh, I dare say," said Malvina, a little maliciously; "but you'll tell quite a different tale when you see the letter I received from him to-night."

Leslie smiled; what else could she do, secure as she was in Montagu's adoration of herself. She could only pity her cousin's monstrous delusion.

But Miss Henderson was prepared with testimony to back up her words. She unfolded the note and laid it on the table.

"You will believe his own words, if you don't believe mine," said she, laughing; and the blood seemed to turn to ice in Leslie's pulses at the sight of the well-known handwriting.

to another, scarcely deserves the title of gentleman." Mr. Lacy eyed the document with amazement.

"I did write this letter," said he; "but it was to no woman. It was written to Joe Thornycroft."

But Malvina Henderson did not stay to await any further developments. Muttering some incoherent sentence about a forgotten engagement, she darted back into the house, and fifteen minutes afterward she had the mortification of seeing Leslie and Montagu stroll past the window in all the radiant abstraction from the outer world that belongs, of right, to true lovers.

For Cupid had befriended his own, and Malvina's shallow plot had utterly failed in breaking two hearts.—New York Weekly.

The Old One. "As every one who has visited London knows," said a young man formerly attached to our embassy at the British capital, "the number of passengers carried on certain 'busses' is limited by regulation."

"Once a kindly Irish conductor, though quite aware that his 'bus' was full, had permitted a young and sickly woman to squeeze in. The 'bus' had not proceeded far before the usual crank spoke up. 'Conductah!' he exclaimed. 'You've got one over your number, y' know!'"

"Have I, sir?" asked the conductor with affected concern. Then, beginning to count from the opposite end, leaving the complainant until the last, he repeated: "Wan, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thir—so I have, sir, an'—he's the Lord Harry, ye're wan. Out ye go!"

"And out he did go."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Character in Chins. The minority who have square chins and big lower jaws say that we of the receding chin have neither will nor strength of character, which is absurd, as any one may know who remembers that General Wolfe and Mr. Pitt had practically no chins at all, to say nothing of living soldiers and statesmen. To judge a man by his chin is no less foolish than to judge him by the bumps of his skull.—London Spectator.

Real Fact. An almost totally bald gentleman, dining one day in a restaurant, called out in anger, "Waiter, there's a hair in my soup!"

The waiter was a tactful man, and he replied, "Ah, ze maguificent hair! Undoubtedly from monsieur's head!"

And the much-flattered diner smiled blandly and remarked, "Ah, well; accidents will happen!"—Human Life.

The city of Frankfort has not only established a municipal fish market, but supplies housewives with a subscription book free of charge.

Widow Pays For Breach of Promise. A widow of fifty-four years in London has been ordered to pay a young man of twenty-five years \$500 for breach of promise to be married to him. The young man is Jack Denny Bower, a draper's assistant, who says

that Mrs. Jesusa Agnes Ebsworth, a grandmother, made love to him and even promised to settle a set amount of money on him after their marriage. The two met about three years ago and became friends. Bower alleged that Mrs. Ebsworth wrote him endearing letters and that they visited a hotel in Clifton, where they occupied separate rooms and he was described as Mrs. Ebsworth's nephew. There was testimony that Mrs. Ebsworth paid the bills. Mrs. Ebsworth denied she ever agreed to marry the young man and said that the letters Bower put in evidence were written by her as a joke to the young man. She says that after he proposed marriage to her she ordered him never to speak to her. The jury, however, thought the young man's feelings had been wounded.—New York Press.

Pleasant Manners. Life would be more livable if more of us felt it a duty to be pleasant however things might go. An old woman once told a girl with a Puritan conscience: "Stop worrying so much about the right and wrong of things and keep smiling, and you will make this world a better place."

The girl who learns to keep smiling when she would much rather weep or storm has gained a victory over herself beyond penance and fasting.

Be pleasant, first, from a sense of duty, and it will soon become habit. If sulkiness, deceit, ill temper, nagging can get a grip on character, why not pleasant ways? If you cultivate a pleasant manner from no other reason, do so through self-interest. The girl who is agreeable never moans over the world's treatment. Solomon knew when he advised the "soft answer" rule for living. Make a pleasant manner your rule. The peace of mind that follows freedom from brawls, snappy answers and irritability adds years to your life and to your success in life.—Indianapolis News.



WEDDING RECEPTIONS.

Women do not remove their hats at formal afternoon receptions. Hats should not be worn in the evening. There should be maids in attendance. A take care of wraps. The bride does not furnish carriages except for her immediate party.

Nothing more than congratulations to the newly married couple are required, except a friendly greeting to their respective parents. If the reception includes a dance and supper, the guests go to the dancing floor immediately they have greeted the receiving line.—New York Telegram.

WOMAN TO WOMAN.

The woman who for any reason cannot get on with women is preparing for herself a lonely old age. She may be beautiful, witty, a favorite with the men, yet there are times when she realizes that in one sense she is a failure. She asks herself whether one of the most tangible forms of success is not to get on with people.

Leslie caught from the dainty ruffled pocket of Miss Henderson's silk apron the note which had pierced her heart like a sword, and extended it to Mr. Lacy ere Malvina could snatch it back.

"This will be sufficient explanation," she said, haughtily. "The man who can write such a letter as this to one woman, while he is making love with other women."

Meat—Breast of Lamb.—Cover two breasts of lamb with cold water, bring to the boil and skim. Add a teaspoon of salt, half a dozen peppercorns, a large onion stuck with three cloves, two small carrots, one small white turnip, a sprig of parsley, a stalk of celery and a bay leaf. Simmer for two hours, take out the meat, remove the bones and trim. Rub with butter, sprinkle with seasoned crumbs and brown in the oven. Use the broth for soup.

utes in this way, then another rubbing must be given to drive the oil into the pores. After this there must be a thorough brushing, using long bristles that will go through the hair and reach the scalp.

The whole treatment will take at least ten and probably fifteen or twenty minutes at night, and it is not to be thought that all the oil will be absorbed by the scalp in this time. To the contrary, much will remain and the head will not look neat. Nevertheless, if necessary, it may be tied in a thin bandage for the night. Oil in quantities it must have, and in the morning if more oil can be absorbed it should be applied. The locks are then twisted closely but not tightly around the back of the head and the various switches affected by fashion are pinned on to completely cover the natural tresses.

Unpleasant as this treatment may seem, it is the only one that will expedite the return to natural color. To dry hair after it has been bleached is to make the trouble worse.—Margaret Mixer, in the Washington Star.

Shoes have fancy buckles and are worn with gayly colored stockings. The newest pocket handkerchiefs are tiny, with the colored border very deep.

Crystal fringe and embroidery in crystal beads are used on evening gowns. In the fashionable shops the draped princess is the leading model for the dressy frock.

One of the pretty ornaments for the hair is a butterfly made of white and gold sequins. "King's blue," a new shade of the season, is merely a cold Japanese shade of blue.

Cypress green, pewter gray and a delicate fawn shade are soft tints that are popular. White serge suits have black or green collars and cuffs. Green is also used on dark blue.

The chateauc pump has a high heel and a decorative narrow toe. It is unusually arched. Earrings are very picturesque, particularly when worn with the quaint coiffures now in vogue.

Embroidery furnishings and all-overs are to be very much used this season for pretty frocks. The new veils are novel and conspicuous, but not becoming. Colored lace veils are still popular.

Fouleds, plain and figured, are allied with great success. The deep hem reaching to the knees is a happy solution of the problem of contrasting silks.

The Farm

When Hogs Gnav. When the hogs get to gnawing the woodwork of their pens you may be sure they need something different to gnaw from what you are feeding them. Look into it and see if you are giving them variety enough.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Don't Be Afraid. Don't be a cheap farmer. Do not be afraid to exercise your manhood. Nor afraid to be dubbed by some of your thoughtless neighbors "a progressive farmer," as the title contains an unintentional compliment and is well worth earning.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Cultivation of Sweet Peas. If sweet peas are to be cultivated in rows, it is a good plan to draw a broad, flat-bottomed drill, about a foot or eighteen inches wide. On no account should it be concave. The inevitable result of this would be to crush the seed into the centre of the shallow drill and to cause overcrowding. Thin sowing, however, can be carried out with perfect ease if the drill is flat. It clumps are to be grown the same rule should be observed—the bottom of the circular trench should be perfectly flat.

Bleached Hair. This is pre-eminently the time for women who have been dyeing or bleaching their hair to discontinue the practice, for so much false hair can be worn now that the head can be completely covered with it during the period that the tresses are regaining their natural shade.

Hard Milkers. We are requested by some of our readers to re-publish the following, by Dr. David Roberts, the State Veterinarian, of Madison, Wisconsin, who is good authority on the subject. He says: This trouble is due to an abnormal contraction of the sphincter muscles at the teat and oftentimes reduces the value of what might have otherwise been a valuable cow, as no one wishes to purchase or own what is termed as a hard milker; but if stock owners knew how easily this trouble could be overcome they would never think of disposing of a hard milker at a sacrifice, as is now being done by many.

Stockmen who know how to handle such cases oftentimes buy valuable cows, owing to the fact that they are hard milkers, and by the use of a teat plug and a few treatments for hard milking, cause them to become splendid, easy milkers, thereby increasing their value many more times than the cost of the treatment. A milking tube should never be used in such cases as there is too much danger of infection and the results are not as good as from the use of the teat plug.

Staking Tomatoes. The nicest way I have found to raise tomatoes is to tie them up to strong stakes. Drive in the stakes solidly and set the plants beside them. Keep them tied up as they grow, and keep a good part of the side shoots trimmed off. I leave four or five of the lower branches and allow them to lie on the ground. This is some work, but it pays; it gives a chance to go among the vines to hoe and water, and you can have your garden as neat in the time of ripe tomatoes as any other time in the summer. And when you want the ripe tomatoes you can see at a glance where they are, and every tired woman knows what a convenience that is. I seldom see a rotten tomato on the vines that are tied up. The stakes, however, must be strong and firmly set, for you will often see a peck of tomatoes on the vines. One day a lady friend said: "I'll never tie up tomatoes again; it don't pay, for whenever the tops get heavy over the garden, behold, she had procured a lot of elder branches to tie her carnations up to, and the largest of these she used for her tomatoes. Another friend decided to use the banana crates which were discarded, at the nearest grocery. The result was very unsatisfactory, as the tomatoes were enclosed and the pieces were so close-fitted that you could hardly get the hand between the latter to pick the tomatoes.

A good kind of early tomato is the "Matchless." Early plants are best raised in tin cans that have been melted apart; bend them in shape, set them closely together in the hot bed, fill with good soil and plant three or four seeds in each one. Thin the plants out as they grow until you have only one plant in each can. When you want to transplant to the garden lift can and all; set in the hill prepared for the plant and carefully take off the can, fill in the soil and water and your plant will never know it was disturbed.—G. E. E., in the Indiana Farmer.

When to Market Lambs. Many farmers who are beginning in the sheep business have lambs coming in March and April, and it is well to consider just how to handle these lambs in order to make the greatest profit. The ewe lambs will, for the most part, be kept over for breeding purposes. The wether lambs will all be sold within twelve months. The problem is whether to push these forward and sell them on the early market, say June, July or August, or to keep them through till Christmas, January or February, and sell them for about the same number of dollars per head that can be secured in mid-summer.

Which of these methods should be adopted will depend on the possibility of selling them in carload lots, or to sell them to men who make up carload lots. In a community where there are a great many sheep breeders, and where it is possible for shippers to buy carloads of lambs as they do of hogs, I have no hesitation in saying that the best way is to have the lambs eat oats and corn as early as possible, give them free access to it at all times in clean troughs, allow them the milk of their dams, and sell them at seventy to ninety pounds before weaning.

Where one is so largely engaged in the sheep business that he can handle a carload of wethers at any time, this is certainly the way to make quick and easy money. My experience has been that by having the lambs come in March and April and pushing them forward in this way, I could get as many dollars for them in July and August as I could in January and February. In the meantime they have consumed far less grain, the risk of disease has been reduced to a minimum and money is quickly turned.

Where, however, one must depend on the local butcher for his market for lambs, it is quite as well to finish them off at about 100 pounds at nine, ten or eleven months. If anyone will compare the weights and prices of lambs on the city market, say Chicago, in July and August with the weights and prices in January and February, he will find that the lamb sells for about as many dollars in the first-mentioned months as in the last.

One of the main advantages in selling early is that the risks from disease, especially the stomach worm, are reduced to the minimum. Lambs fed generously from the first are seldom injured by these worms, even when kept on infected pastures; but when kept on infected pastures and given only the milk of their dams they are very likely to succumb to the disease in August and September.—W. H. Underwood, in the Indiana Farmer.

A Rhode Island Red Talk. A friend said to the writer the other day: "Geer, what do you know about the Rhode Island Reds, where did they come from anyhow, and where did they get the drag they have on the poultry fraternity?" Our reply to one section of his compound question was prompt: "Rhode Island, of course, up there in Yankeeeland where they made the Barred Plymouth Rocks, dressed down the Leghorns, Brown, White and Black, and struck out of a piece of marble the beautiful White Wyandotte."

In general, however, his question perplexed us, for we do not know as much about the Rhode Island Reds as we should like to know. But we do know that in the matter of color it is necessary to breed very closely to the standard in order to make advancement in a fixed red color for the breed. It will not do, if one wants to raise clear red birds, to breed from fowls with white or smut in their plumage, nor from hens which in their second and third year show too much of the light creamy color. And our observation is that a pullet that is really a good, dark even shade of red, with no white, and no smut, will not fade to the lighter color as she advances in age, like one that is less clearly red, or one that has defects in the way of smut, etc.

In fact, in breeding Reds, we should select the pullet that shows no smut adown the back in the under feathers, and which has no tendency to light blotches in the heavier feathers. One that is a good, clear red cast in the plumage, and will not run to a lighter creamy color, with darker neckfeather. And such a female, mated with a cock bird that is likewise free of smut and white, with good red undercolor and a good strong red in his surface color, will throw chickens that will take the breeding line away up, in the way of fixing a truly red breed.

In points of utility the Rhode Island Reds are all right. The hens do get broody to an aggravation sometimes if we are not looking for that characteristic; but they may be easily broken up by simply dropping them in a small bare pen with an active cockerel for a few days. They lay well, and keep it up in the cold season, too. A friend of ours who has Reds, Rocks and White Plymouth Rocks, let the two latter breeds go, because he always got more eggs from his Reds than from either of the other breeds. The Reds are hearty, and the chicks grow fast and mature early. It's a good breed and one that will stay with us, setting down eventually along the line of utility with the Barred Plymouth Rocks, the S. C. Brown and White Leghorns, and the Wyandottes.—H. B. Geer, in the Indiana Farmer.

Glasgow a Sobriety City. The Glasgow Chief Constable in a report issued last night comments upon the remarkable increase of sobriety in the city. Apprehensions for drunkenness totalled 14,167, a decrease of considerably over 4000. While lack of money has no doubt contributed to increased sobriety, the Chief Constable states that the growth of temperance has been a great factor. A great deal of money has just been spent on amusements, which was just as available for spending in drink. Compared with two years ago the apprehensions for drunkenness showed a decrease of nearly 7000.—London Daily Mail.

