

A Silver Tea Caddy

By SOPHY F. GOULD



HE was a frail-looking little girl, who had been self-supporting for over three years, since her mother died, and was tired now, as she walked through the street crowded with shopgirls like herself.

Listlessly, in order for a minute to avoid the crush of hurrying humans, she paused before a shop window where antiques of all kinds were grouped attractively.

There was little in the window to interest a mite of a girl earning a paltry \$6 a week, yet of a sudden her eyes, a moment before so tired, lighted excitedly, and a casual observer might have noticed how exquisitely beautiful they were. The tired line of her mouth also relaxed, and hopefully she stepped closer to the plate glass and peered for a long, concentrated moment at a silver tea caddy of quaint design. After a second's hesitation she opened the door and walked bravely into the little shop.

"The tea caddy?" she asked of the woman who greeted her inquiringly. "How much is it?"

"The little silver one?" The woman looked her surprise, as she noted the shabby black coat and much-worn skirt. "You wanted to buy it?" she asked kindly, for something in the girl's eyes made her know she was in earnest. "It is \$25."

"Twenty-five dollars!" the girl gasped, and as suddenly as it had come the brightness left her eyes. "Twenty-five," she repeated. "I'm afraid I could never afford that." She slipped her pay envelope firmly and, turning, walked out of the shop.

In her tiny room, as she cooked her meager dinner over the gas plate, and later, when lying wide awake in her narrow bed, she thought of the beautiful tea caddy. She thought until it became a cherished ideal, vested with wonderful scenes among the great people of the world.

The following day she neglected her lunch, and hurried to the shop to once more view the wonderful caddy.

When she entered the woman greeted her warmly, for the expression in her eyes had proved haunting to the woman all the past night.

"Did you really want to buy the caddy?" she asked, as she handed it to the girl, "for if you do—"

"I must buy it," she interrupted, as she took it reverently in her two hands, "but I can't pay the money all at once." She hesitated.

"How much could you pay?" The woman suddenly understood the girl's need, and a great kindness came to her. "Perhaps we could come to terms."

"I have \$2 that I have saved, and I think I can spare 50 cents each week. I only make \$6," she added, apologetically.

"Six dollars!" the woman gasped, as the enormity of the girl's project came to her. "You may have it at your own terms," she said impulsively.

"Oh!" For a moment the girl held it to her breast, then she handed the money without regret to the woman.

In the days that followed the woman became very fond of the girl, for she came often to gaze with awe upon the silver caddy of quaint design, and in the short visits the woman learned to know what a difference an ideal can make in a life. In watching the girl's love for the thing that kept her poorer than she need have been the woman found her own life broadening.

On Christmas eve a young man persistently tried to buy the caddy, until the woman finally told him the story of its sale. He listened in wonder, and then asked for the name of the girl, who seemed so great a marvel that he wanted his mother to see and help her.

The same evening, after the young man had left, the girl made her final payment, and with a wild joy throbbing in her heart carried the tea caddy home, and with it a beautiful bunch of holly, a festive touch from the woman.

It was again Christmas eve, and a dainty woman, wrapped in a soft fur coat, opened the door of the little shop, and with extended hand came to the woman. "Merry Christmas!" she exclaimed. "Don't you remember me?"

In the deep, winsome eyes there was something familiar, and suddenly the woman threw her arms about the girl, and peering over her head espied the man.

"We have just been married," he explained. "My mother found her for me, and we wanted to come to thank you for what you have done."

"I have missed your example so." The woman held her very close, laughing softly through her tears, for they were suddenly all so happy, and it was Christmas, far outside faraway bells were ringing.

PRUNING UNFRUITFUL TREES.

Every one has noticed that where trees grow in low, damp, rich soil they continue to make vigorous growth for many years without setting or bearing fruit, while the same kind of tree, of the same age, on a poorer and drier soil, has been bearing crops for years. The fact is that strong growth and heavy fruit bearing cannot occur at the same time.

Summer pruning often checks growth and insures fruit. An old and justifiable saying among fruit growers has been, "Prune when the trees are dormant to promote woody growth, and prune when they are in leaf to check growth and set fruit buds." When a tree is growing too vigorously, without bearing, it is well to prune it back to some extent, grow grass or some other crop around it, fertilize with phosphoric acid and potash, but not with nitrogen, and thus check its growth, but promote its fruiting.—American Cultivator.

FLY PROTECTION FOR STOCK.

Methods For Keeping the Insects Away From Animals.

The problem of protecting live stock, especially milk cows and work animals, from flies is almost continuously before the farmer, says a bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. Most of the repelling substances which might be named are of only temporary value, as with practically all of them the flies begin biting again within a few hours after application. This necessitates considerable expense for the ingredients and the application of the material, and with many substances some ill effects are produced on the host by their continued application. A mixture of fish oil (one gallon), oil of tar (two ounces), oil of pennyroyal (two ounces), and kerosene (half pint) applied lightly to the parts most attacked by the flies will tend to keep them off.

Work animals may be largely protected by placing blankets over their backs and trousers on their legs. Dairy stock and horses when in barns may be protected by having the barns screened and brushing the flies off with burlap as the animals are driven in. The use of good fly traps in a few of the windows will also aid in the destruction of the flies which endeavor to escape or enter the barn. A fly trap is of simple construction. When large numbers of flies are within a barn the catch of the flies may be facilitated by dangling the windows which are not fitted with traps. A trap is described fully with illustrations, in the department's farmers' bulletin No. 540, entitled "The Stable Fly," which will be furnished free to those desiring more complete information regarding the pest.



THE PERNICIOUS FLY.

Restoring Fertility.

Fertility may be restored to worn-out land by saving all animal manures and putting them on to the land; by making use of all crop residues—that is, putting back into the soil everything not used for feed; by turning under green manure and catch crops.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

Strirring and pouring the freshly drawn milk will reduce in part the peculiar odor present in quality, and with more good butter on the market the more is consumed.

Fall pigs after weaning should be given food to keep them growing when cold weather sets in. Pumpkins will be a good feed for pigs in early winter. Feed them shorts daily in their slop while they are growing.

Eight or ten well-balanced rations can be made up from the feeds commonly grown on the average corn belt farm. To keep a milk cow working at her best she must be comfortable, and nothing adds to her comfort so much as a well-balanced ration.

Using plenty of straw for bedding improves the quality of the manure and keeps the land in good condition, because it provides humus, and humus is necessary to all soils. It also keeps the animals clean and comfortable, and that helps to make them profitable.

While it is true it requires three pounds silage to equal one pound hay in feeding value, because of the large amount of moisture contained in the silage, it has been shown that from an equal quantity of dry matter more milk was obtained from the silage than from corn fodder, corn stover or hay.

THINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful
That stirred our hearts in youth,
The impulses to wordless prayer,
The streams of love and truth;
The longing after something lost,
The spirit's yearning cry,
The striving after better hopes—
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need;
A kindly word in grief's dark hour
That proves a friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed,
When justice threatens high,
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to waken love—
Be firm and just and true;
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
"These things shall never die."
—Charles Dickens.

SAYINGS OF SAGES.

Men seldom, or rather, never for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.—Carlyle.

Recompense injury with justice, and recompense kindness with kindness.—Confucius.

If those who are the enemies of innocent amusements had the direction of the world they would take away the spring and youth, the former from the year, the latter from the human life.—Balzac.

The contemplation of celestial things will make a man both speak and think more sublimely and magnificently when he descends to human affairs.—Cicero.

METHOD.

The absence of method, which characterizes the uneducated, is occasioned by an habitual submission of the understanding to mere events and images as such and independent of any power in the mind to classify or appropriate them. The general accomplishments of time and place are the only relations which persons of this class appear to regard in their statements. As this constitutes their leading feature, the contrary excellence, as distinguishing the well educated man, must be referred to the contrary habit. Method, therefore, becomes natural to the mind which has been accustomed to contemplate not things only, or for their own sake alone, but likewise and chiefly the relations of things, either their relations to each other or to the observer or to the state and apprehensions of the hearers.—Coleridge.

TYRANNY.

He who strikes terror into others is himself in continuous fear.—Claudian.

The tyrant's plea excused his devilish deeds.—Milton.

O mighty father of the gods, when once dire lust, dyed with raging poison, has fired their minds, vouchsafe to punish cruel tyrants in no other way than this—that they see virtue and pine away at having forsaken her.—Perseus.

The most imperious masters over their own servants are at the same time the most abject slaves to the servants of other masters.—Seneca.

THE FOOTPATH.

Ah, here it is! The sliding rail
That marks the old remembered spot;
The gap that struck our school-boy trail
The crooked path across the lot.

It left the road by school and church,
A penciled shadow, nothing more,
That parted from the silver birch
And ended at the farmhouse door.

No line or compass traced its plan:
With frequent bends to left or right,
In aimless, wayward curves it ran,
But always kept the door in sight.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

CONDENSED REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK, OF MEYERSDALE, PENN'A., AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCTOBER 31, 1914.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Investments.....	\$427,995.06	Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 65,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Premiums.....	72,231.87	Surplus Fund and Profits.....	55,825.83
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures..	68,974.08	Circulation.....	64,500.00
Cash and due from Banks.....	66,006.57	Dividends Unpaid.....	45.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer.....	3,250.00	Deposits.....	453,086.75
Total Resources.....	\$638,457.58	Total Liabilities.....	\$638,457.58

Growth in 6 Years as Shown in Following Statements Made to Comptroller of Currency.

ALSO OUR BIG ADVANCE IN 1914

ASSETS

JULY, 15, 1908 - - - - - \$262,014.92

MARCH 4, 1914 - - - - - \$610,212.34

OCTOBER 31, 1914 - - - - - \$638,457.58

WINTER CLOTHING.

The season has arrived when the thoughtful housewife gets out her husband's "flannels" and her own. Unfortunately many people dress according to the calendar and if the weather happens to be unseasonable, so much the worse for the weather.

Winter means heavy clothes and too often heavy underclothes. Of course the question of the occupation of the individual is a factor in winter dress but the great majority of people spend their time in steam-heated houses and offices where the temperature is little lower in winter than in summer.

For those who live or work in a temperature of from 68 to 70 degrees Fahr, the wearing of heavy underclothes is not only fraught with considerable discomfort but it is apt to lead to colds. To keep the skin dry and to give it air are the two necessary requisites in sensible and healthful dressing of the body.

A certain amount of respiration is constantly going on through the pores of the skin to equalize the bodily heat. If the underclothing is too heavy and tight fitting, it does not permit of sufficient circulation of air. An excess of heat or a little unusual exercise will cause perspiration. If in this condition there is exposure to cold, the overheated parts may become chilled and a cold ensue.

When some circulation of air is permitted, perspiration is disposed of by evaporation and the skin remains dry. Old people, babies and those with weak hearts should always be clothed with thin woolen underwear that they may be kept warm and the evaporation given off slowly by the wool. In going from a warm indoor temperature into the cold outer air heavy outside garments should be worn which can be laid aside on re-entering the heated rooms.

It is becoming more and more the custom for outdoor workers to wear lighter weight under garments in winter and to depend more upon their outer clothing to protect them from the cold when exposed.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo }
Lucas County, } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. WILSON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75 cents per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

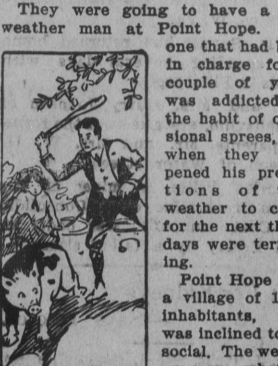
This—And Five Cents!

Don't Miss This! Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a free trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. For sale in your town.

Sold by all Dealers Everywhere. ad

ALMOST A MISTAKE

By CLARA INEZ DEACON.



They were going to have a new weather man at Point Hope. The one that had been in charge for a couple of years was addicted to the habit of occasional sprees, and when they happened his predictions of the weather to come for the next three days were terrifying.

Point Hope was a village of 1,000 inhabitants, and was inclined to be social. The weather man, whether married or not, was expected to take a hand in the social game.

Meanwhile the head of the weather bureau was talking to Burt Hudson, who was to fill the place.

"Young man, you have done well at your other stations, and I'm hoping for the same or better at Point Hope. And remember, always consider your dignity."

"I certainly shall do the best I can," was the reply.

In due time Mr. Hudson arrived at Point Hope. The population turned out to meet him. He was himself until within ten miles of the town, and then he became somebody else. He put on the mantle of dignity as advised by his chief. How it worked was told in the comments of the people when they came to compare notes.

"I told him I'd like to play checkers with him," said Uncle Riley, "and he glared like a January blizzard."

"When he came in I was for shaking hands with him and asking about his family," said the landlord of the inn, "but he sorter drew away as if I was second class. I don't believe he'll eat prune sass once a week."

Two of the most interesting people in Point Hope were the Widow Welcome and her daughter Marian. It was said of them that they had the nicest house and the most money, and no one disputed that the daughter was the handsomest and best educated young lady among them.

Two weeks after Mr. Hudson's arrival he was being discussed by mother and daughter. A young man had escorted Marian and another girl to the signal station and introduced them. They were received with altogether too much courtesy and dignity to please them.

"He is a gentleman, mother," said the daughter, "but he freezes one. I don't believe the governor puts on the dignity that Mr. Hudson does."

"Well, dear, he may be quiet and unobtrusive among strangers, but let us hope he will thaw out as he gets acquainted."

A gathering took place and Mr. Hudson was there. He thawed out considerably, but not enough to escape censure. The majority said that his attitude belonged in a New York drawing room. Miss Marian met him with a smile, but at the look of dignity on his face she froze up and was like an icicle the rest of the evening. The mother was the only one of the party who read the young man truly. After the guests had gone she said to her daughter:

"I think I can read Mr. Hudson aright."

"Then you can read a rock!" was the sulky reply.

"He is acting a part in being so stiff and formal."

"I shan't put myself out to entertain such a polar bear!"

"You see if he doesn't begin to thaw out soon. If he is acting a part, as I believe he is, he can't hold it many weeks. You'll see a change in him when he calls and finds us alone."

When Mr. Hudson had held the station six months all the people agreed that he had thawed out at least one-half. This, they contended,

was doing pretty well, but it was not enough to satisfy Miss Marian, who said to her mother:

"When Mr. Hudson shows that he is human as other men, maybe I shall begin to like him."

Queerly enough, there was evidence of it next day. He appeared at the house and challenged her to ride with him on his new tandem bicycle. She accepted at once, and they had a five-mile spin, to her delight. It was repeated in a few days, and they had been out half a dozen times, when the sudden, terrific and awful change she had hoped for took place.

They were trying to get home before a thundershower, when the bicycle ran over a bog on the highway and the riders were sent flying into the bushes. Marian was not much hurt. As she tried to gather her wits she heard some one exclaiming. As she sat up she recognized Mr. Hudson's voice. As she dragged herself to her feet and hung to the bushes she saw him "belting" the hog with a club, and heard him say:

"— your eyes, take that!" And also: "Lie in the road, will you, you nuisance!" And likewise:

"Uncle Sam and his old weather can go to Texas! I'm through with this dignity nonsense!"

And when the girl reached home she said to her mother: "I shall be engaged to Mr. Hudson within four weeks!"

MAN'S TIME OF TRIBULATION

Writer Who Evidently Has Had Experience Tells of the Joys of Cleaning a Furnace.

A furnace is an ingenious and flash device used for heating purposes. It is an asbestos-covered boiler entirely surrounded by pipes, and situated in the darkest corner of the cellar. The idea of the man who puts it in seems to be that a convenient light in the vicinity of a furnace would be detrimental to his interests, says the Detroit Free Press. In that we believe he is right. Further a furnace is a device that has a hog's fondness for dirt and a health crank's mania for cleanliness. It won't heat if it is dirty, and it won't help to keep itself clean. Consequently the poor brute known as husband of the home must be attendant, masseur and rubber to the furnace as well. And these duties he must perform regularly in the dark or aided merely by the faint glow of an eight-candle power lamp that has only one candle power left. To clean a furnace a man must divest himself of all raiment that he ever expects to wear above ground. Then with an iron brush he must attack the innermost vitals of the apparatus; groping hither and thither, now bumping his head on the steel upper jaw of the open mouth, now scraping his knuckles on the lower jaw. Suddenly he is in the dark! The light has gone out! No, it is merely a cloud of dust that he failed to inhale quick enough to prevent its obliterating the eight-candle power lamp altogether. At last with the dust in his lungs, hair, eyes, nose and vest pockets he staggers upstairs, only to have the partner of his joys and sorrows exclaim: "It seems to me you could clean that furnace without scattering dirt all through the house."

Effect of Environment.

The home, if it is to be an adequate preparation for life in the outside world, must have all the ingredients of the future represented, and in due proportion—privilege and duty, hardship and pleasure, discipline and reward. It may be a great playhouse with every day a holiday and every dish a dainty. Short-sighted love desires child-life to be given every joy and sheltered from every pang. That home has probably the healthiest influence in which this is impossible, because a wholesome type of poverty obtrudes its kindly discipline upon the notice of every member of the family. A boy with daily "chores" has a better chance of becoming a personality than his little neighbor who accepts without question the luscious fruits of service without being compelled by ever-recurring necessity, laid upon him by circumstances, to render reciprocal service at the cost of genuine effort.—Bishop Brent in the Living Church.