

## The Younger Set.

(Continued from page 6)

"Then nobody can afford to take you away from me, Captain Selwyn."

He flushed with pleasure. "That is the prettiest thing a woman ever admitted to a man," he said.

"What more is there than our confidence in each other and our content?" she said.

And, as he did not respond: "I wonder if you realize how perfectly lovely you have been to me since you have come into my life. Do you? Do you remember the first day—the very first—how I sent word to you that I wished you to see my first real dinner gown? Smile if you wish—ah, but you don't! You don't understand, my poor friend, how much you became to me in that little interview! Men's kindness is a strange thing. They may try and try, and a girl may know they are trying and, in her turn, try to be grateful, but it is all effort on both sides. Then, with a word, an impulse born of chance or instinct, a man may say and do that which a woman can never forget and would not if she could."

"Have I done that?"

"Yes. Didn't you understand? Do you suppose any other man in the world could have what you have had of me—of my real self? Do you suppose for one instant that any other man than you could ever obtain from me the confidence I offer you unasked? Do I not tell you everything that enters my head and heart? Do you not know that I care for you more than for anybody alive?"

"Gerald!"

She looked him straight in the eyes; her breath caught, but she steadied her voice.

"I've got to be truthful," she said. "I care for you more than for Gerald."

"And I for you more than anybody living," he said.

"Is it true?"

"It is the truth, Eileen."

"You—you make me very happy, Captain Selwyn."

"But did you not know it before I told you?"

"I—yes; I hoped so." In the exultant reaction from the delicious tension of avowal she laughed lightly, not knowing why.

"The pleasure in it," she said, "is the certainty that I am capable of making you happy. You have no idea how I desire to do it. I've wanted to ever since I knew you—I've wanted to be capable of doing it. And you tell me that I do, and I am utterly and positively happy." The quick, mischievous sparkle flashed up, transforming her for an instant. "Ah, yes, and I can make you unhappy, too, it seems, by talking of marriage. That, too, is something—a delightful power—but—the malice dying to a spark in her brilliant eyes—"I shall not torment you, Captain Selwyn. Will it make you happy if I say, 'No; I shall never marry as long as I have you?' Will it really? Then I say it. Never, never will I marry as long as I have your confidence and friendship. But I want it all—very, very, please. And if ever there is another woman—if ever you, fall in love—crack—away I go!" she snapped her white fingers—"like that," she added, "only quicker. Well, then, be very, very careful, my friend. I wish there were some place here where I could curl up indefinitely and listen to your views on life. You brought a book to read, didn't you?"

He gave her a funny, embarrassed glance. "Yes; I brought a sort of book."

"Then I'm all ready to be read to, thank you. Please steady me while I try to stand up on this log. One hand, please."

Scarcely in contact with him she crossed the log, sprang blithely to the ground and, lifting the hem of her summer gown an inch or two, picked her way toward the bank above.

"We can see Nina when she signals from the lawn to come to luncheon," he said, gazing out across the upland where the silvery tinted hillsides where the white eastern sunlight.

In the dry, sweet grass she found a place for a nest and settled into it, ad prone on a heap of scented bay leaves, elbows skyward and fingers crossed across her chin.

"What book did you bring?" she asked dreamily.

He turned red. "It's—it's just a chapter from a little book I'm trying to write—a sort of suggestion for the establishment of native regiments of the Philippines. I thought, perhaps, a night not mind listening."

He wrote simply and without self-consciousness. Loyalty aroused her interest, intelligence sustained it, and in the end came it came too quick for her, and she said so frankly, with delighted him.

"Hark! Ear to the ground! My vistic and wilder instincts warn me that somebody is coming!" she said.

Boots and Drina," said Selwyn, and hailed them as they came into view. Then he sprang to his feet, shouting: "And Gerald too! Hello, fellow! This is perfectly fine! When did you arrive?"

Oh, Gerald," cried Eileen, both hands outstretched, "it's splendid to see you! Dear fellow, have you come to see Nina and Austin? And were you not delighted? And you've come to stay, haven't you? There, I won't let you go. Look, Gerald—kisses, Boots and Drina, too—only look at that beautiful big plump trout in Captain Selwyn's creel!"

Oh, I say," exclaimed Gerald, "you can't take those in that little brook, you, Philip? Well, wouldn't that be you! I'm coming down here after luncheon. I sure am."

You will, too, won't you?" asked Eileen, jealous lest Boots, her idol, should share of piscatorial glory. "You'll wait until I finish my French come with you."

"Of course I will," said Lansing reproachfully. "You don't suppose there's any fun anywhere for me without you, do you?"

"No," said Drina simply. "I don't." Selwyn turned to Gerald. "I hunted high and low for you before I came to Silverdale. You found my note?"

"Yes; I—I'll explain later," said the boy, coloring. "Come ahead, Ely; Boots and I will take you on at tennis—and Philip too. We've an hour or so before luncheon. Is it a go?"

"Certainly," replied his sister, unaware of Selwyn's proficiency, but loyal even in doubt. And the five, walking abreast, moved off across the uplands toward the green lawn of Silverdale, where, under a gray lawn parasol, Nina sat, a "nature book" in hand, the center of an attentive gathering composed of dogs, children and the cat, Kit-Ki, blinking her topaz tinted eyes in the sunshine.

The young mother looked up happily at the quintet came strolling across the lawn. "Please don't wander away again before luncheon," she said. "Gerald, I suppose you are starved, but you've only an hour to wait. Oh, Phil, what wonderful trout! Children, kindly arise and admire the surpassing skill of your frivolous uncle!" And as the children and dogs came crowding around the opened fish basket she said to her brother in a low, contented voice: "Gerald has quite made it up with Austin, dear. I think we have to thank you, haven't we?"

"Has he really squared matters with Austin? That's good; that's fine! Oh, no, I had nothing to do with it—practically nothing. The boy is sound at the core—that's what it is." And to Gerald, who was halting him from the veranda: "Yes, I've plenty of tennis shoes. Help yourself, old chap."

Eileen had gone to her room to don a shorter skirt and rubber-soled shoes. Lansing followed her example, and Selwyn, entering his own room, found Gerald trying on a pair of white foot-gear.

The boy looked up, smiled and, crossing one knee, began to tie the laces.

"I told Austin that I meant to slow down," he said. "We're on terms again. He was fairly decent."

"Good business!" commented Selwyn vigorously.

"And I'm cutting out cards and cock-tails," continued the boy, eager as a little lad who tells how good he has been all day. "I made it plain to the fellows that there was nothing in it for me. And, Philip, I'm boning down like thunder at the office. I'm horribly in debt, and I'm hustling to pay up and make a clean start. You," he added, coloring, "will come first."

"At your convenience," said Selwyn, smiling.

"Not at all! Yours is the first account to be squared, then Neergard."

"Do you owe him, Gerald?"

"Do I? O Lord! But he's a patient soul. Really, Philip, I wish you didn't dislike him so thoroughly, because he's a good company, and, besides that, he's a very able man. Well, we won't talk about him, then. Come on. I'll lick the very life out of you over the net!"

A few moments later the white balls were flying over the white net and active white flannelled figures were moving swiftly over the velvet turf.

Drina, aloft on the umpire's perch, calmly scored and decided each point impartially, though her little heart was beating fast in desire for the supremacy of Boots, and it was all her official composure could endure to see how Eileen at the net beat down his defense, driving him with her volleys to the service line.

To be Continued.

Crushed Hopes.

"Times are changed," said Mark Twain, speaking of Washington. "I doubt if nowadays a man of Washington's unswerving integrity would be able to get on."

"A rich lawyer after dinner the other night went into his den for a smoke. He took down from his pipe rack a superb meerschaum, a birthday present from his wife; but, alas, as he started to fill the pipe it came apart in his hands. The bowl had been broken in two and then carelessly stuck together."

"With loud growls of rage the lawyer rushed from his den and demanded to know who had broken his new meerschaum. His only son, a boy of eleven, spoke up bravely."

"Father," he said, "I cannot tell a lie. I did it."

"The lawyer praised the lad's Washingtonian veracity, but that night on his pillow he groaned and went on terribly about the incident."

"Heaven help me," he said. "It had been my life's dearest wish to rear up my son to my own profession, but now—alas—alas!"

Standing.

"Lots of fun is poked at the crowded condition of the street cars."

"Yes; it's a standing joke."—Judge.

Her Little Problem.

The honeymoon had hardly waned—the pretty bride began to fret. She sought a quiet, peaceful nook to be alone with her regret.

"My dearest love," a fond voice cried, "Come, tell me why, my sweetheart, you fret."

I find you sitting all alone With such a downcast, solemn air."

"Ah, Jack," she said in trembling voice, "I'm, oh, so wretched and forlorn. I don't know which of my old beaux I'll marry, dear, when you are gone!"

—Fertine Lambert in Judge.

No Room For Doubt.

"The Graylocks must have suffered some heavy financial reverses."

"Why do you think so?"

"Mrs. Graylock has to my knowledge worn the same gown to three separate and distinct afternoon functions."—Chicago Post.

## THE GRANGE

Conducted by  
J. W. BARROW, Chatham, N. Y.  
From Correspondent New York State Grange

### MICHIGAN STATE GRANGE.

G. B. Horton, Master For Eighteen Years, Succeeded by N. P. Hull.

One of the most active grange states in the Union is Michigan. Under the excellent leadership of George B. Horton for many years, the grange in that state now occupies a position in respect to numbers and influence second only to New York. There are 750 granges in the state, with about 50,000 members.

The executive committee reported that the contract system of purchasing farm supplies amounted to \$6,300 the past year, and other receipts amounted to about \$14,500 and the year ended with about \$15,000 in the treasury and \$40,000 in invested funds. The committee will renew its efforts to secure more just and equitable representation in the national grange. It proposes that the representation be accorded to grange membership in each state.



N. P. HULL.

The grange favors the New York system of tax on mortgages, amendatory primary law for all parties and for all offices, Torrens system of land transfer, direct legislation and referendum and tax on copper and iron. The resolution favoring the New York tax on mortgage called forth a very earnest discussion and was adopted only after a long debate. The grange also favored the regulation of all public utilities and, if such regulation fail, then government ownership. The grange also recommended a tax on automobiles, the income from which was to be applied to road improvement. A resolution condemning the extravagance in state funds was passed and also another resolution protesting against granting state funds to any county or state fair which permitted the sale of liquor on the grounds. The resolution to limit the term of office in the grange to two years did not pass.

One hundred and twenty candidates took the sixth degree. Past Master Horton was elected to the executive committee and was presented with a gold watch. Mrs. F. D. Saunders, who has been an efficient lecturer for several years, resigned, and Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor will succeed her.

NEW JERSEY STATE GRANGE.

The Little State Has a Grange Membership of 24,000.

The good roads question was very prominent in the discussions of the New Jersey state grange, which met at Atlantic City in December. State Master Gaunt set the ball rolling in his annual address when he said on this point: "In view of the fact that the means in the farming sections are inadequate to provide for the proper road systems, the farmers are now realizing that the question is not only local, but national, in its bearings. There is a growing demand for national aid for road building, and the farmers are preparing to demand their fair share of the immense sums appropriated every year by congress for bettering the rural highways." He also believed that a federal commission on good roads was demanded. He further called attention to the fact that the state grange of New Jersey was becoming a powerful influence in the state legislature in fostering agricultural pursuits so that the farmers' products in that state have increased in value from \$24,000,000 in 1900 to \$50,000,000 in 1907.

Nothing but the united efforts of 24,000 grangers in the state, he said, had secured the appropriation for the state board of agriculture and the state commission of tuberculosis in animals. He criticized the custom of tinkering with the game laws. He said that they were such that even the law-abiding citizen would be liable to break them because they were constantly changing them for the purpose of pleasing the wealthy sportsman.

Among the resolutions adopted at the meeting were the following: Demanding that the use of highways for automobiles be made secondary to their use by the farmers for their farm products and that the speed of motor cars be regulated by stringent statutes. Another resolution demanded that the standard weight of 165 pounds to a barrel be set for all tubers bought and sold in the state. It appears that some buyers are now demanding 180 pounds to a barrel. Another resolution called for a change in the curriculum of rural schools to provide for nature study. Mr. Gaunt was re-elected state master.

Death of First Grange Master.

The death of Ulysses E. Dodge of Fredonia, N. Y., occurred Jan. 5. He was not only one of the most distinguished residents of Chautauque county, N. Y., but was the first master of Fredonia grange, No. 1, which was the first grange ever organized and which held its first meeting April 10, 1868. He was also the first man to plant grapes as a commercial enterprise in the Chautauque belt. His age was eighty-seven years.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—First Quarter, For Feb. 7, 1909.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Acts iv, 32, to v, 11. Memory Verses, 32, 33—Golden Text, Prev. xii, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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The greatest word in the last verses of chapter iv is found in verse 32. "With great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus, and great grace was upon them all." They realized and manifested something of the power of His resurrection in their daily lives and enjoyed a fulfillment of the grace of II Cor. ix, 8, which was grace that could be seen, as in Acts xi, 23. Grace is threefold—that which saves us, that in which we stand and that which will be ours at the revelation of Jesus Christ (Rom. iii, 24; Eph. ii, 8, 9; Rom. v, 2; I Pet. i, 13). From first to last redemption is wholly of grace through the merits of Jesus Christ without any cause on our part. It is most simply and fully set forth in the words of II Cor. viii, 9, and other words suggested by that wondrous statement which when fully pondered in connection with His present ministry for us at God's right hand cannot fail to make us a people wholly set apart for Himself. But where shall we find to-day the fellowship and brotherly love and self renunciation of verses 32-35 and chapter ii, 44, 45? Where do any become poor for the sake of others in any sense such as He became poor for us? Where is there such affection for the house of God, the church of God, as David manifested when he prepared for the same with all his might or when, as in the days of Moses, the people had to be restrained from bringing? (I Chron. xxi, 2, 3; Ex. xxxvi, 5-7.)

Instead of one heart and one soul for the good of all believers it is difficult to find such an attitude even toward one's so called church or denomination, even though such zeal, if it could be found, would be a comparatively poor affair. I praise God that I do know not a few who almost literally manifest the Spirit of these first believers, but the common attitude of the vast majority has been strikingly set forth as follows: "And the multitude of them that professed were of hard heart and stony soul, and every one said that all the things which he possessed were his own, and they had all things in the fashion. And with great power they gave witness to the attractions of this world and the love of gold, and great selfishness was upon them all. And there were many among them that lacked love, for as many as were possessors of lands bought more and sometimes gave a small part thereof for the public good, so their names were heralded in the newspapers, and distribution of praise was made to every one according as he desired" ("Regions Beyond").

If Christians were Spirit filled this phraseology would not be true, but since it is too sadly true where are the truly spiritual who love not in words and tongues, but in deeds that all can see? (I John iii, 16-18.)

This Barnabas is spoken of as "a good man, full of the Holy Ghost and of faith," and he proved himself a true son of consolation to Saul when the disciples at Jerusalem were afraid of him and for a time would not believe that he was a disciple (Acts xi, 22-24; ix, 26, 27). He felt led to sell his land and put the proceeds in the common fund. His sister Mary, the mother of Mark (Col. iv, 10; Acts xii, 12), who also had property, seems to have kept her home and used it as a place of gathering for the saints, and both were doubtless guided by the Spirit. In each case it was surely "unto the Lord" and "before the Lord." We must not fall on others in these matters, but calmly wait on the Lord with the prayer "What wilt Thou have me to do?" In gatherings where under the excitement of the moment many give because others are giving there is danger of mere energy of the flesh which may prove to be wood, hay and stubble to be burned up.

For some reason Ananias and Sapphira seem to have been influenced by the selling and giving of the others and to have done likewise as far as the selling went, but professing to give all, as the others were doing, they agreed among themselves to withhold a part, and thus they lied to God. They need not have sold it, and after selling it they need not give all if they did not feel so led, but they did need to be honest about it. If they had said to the apostles, "Having sold our property, we gladly give the half or a fourth for the good of others," it would have been accepted and all would have been well, but their sin was hypocrisy and lying, which the Lord saw fit to deal with as He did in this stage of the history of the church, thus showing us what He thinks of such conduct. If He does not continue so to deal with all liars it is not because He hates the sin any the less, but He manifests His long suffering that they may repent. In verses 3 and 4 see a proof that the Holy Spirit is in God. Let the question search us, Am I honest with God, or am I keeping for myself any part of what I have professed to give to Him? We read in I Cor. xii, 31, that because of certain sins in that church many were sick and many had died, which did not necessarily prove that they had perished and gone out into torment, but they had been removed from the earth.

## FORAGE CROPS FOR PIGS.

Favorable Results From Experiments Made From Green Crops.

The question of forage crops for pigs is one which is of decided importance, as it is well known that the use of such feed is valuable and profitable.

Cowpeas without grain have so far given better results at the Mississippi station, it is stated, than any other of the crops tested. In one season the cowpeas were grown on thin hill land and produced 850 pounds of pork per acre when pigs were grazed upon them. The next season the crop was grown on good valley land and produced 488 pounds of pork per acre. The pigs were turned on the pasture when the cowpeas were ripe. Alfalfa without grain was found "to be little more than a maintenance ration for hogs." The pigs used in the test, which covered two years, ranged from three to twenty-four months in age.

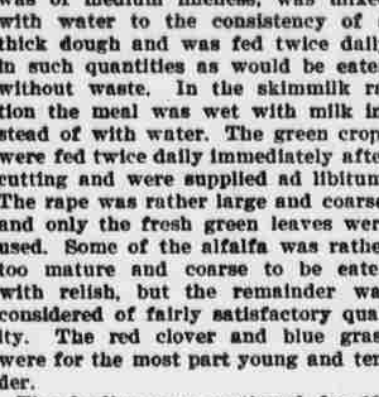
Alfalfa, clover, rape and blue grass supplementing corn were compared with rations of corn and ship stuff and corn and skim milk at the Missouri station. The cornmeal, which was of medium fineness, was mixed with water to the consistency of a thick dough and was fed twice daily in such quantities as would be eaten without waste. In the skim milk ration the meal was wet with milk instead of with water. The green crops were fed twice daily immediately after cutting and were supplied ad libitum. The rape was rather large and coarse, and only the fresh green leaves were used. Some of the alfalfa was rather too mature and coarse to be eaten with relish, but the remainder was considered of fairly satisfactory quality. The red clover and blue grass were for the most part young and tender.

The feeding was continued for 102 days except with the rape fed lot, which was fed for forty days only, the supply of rape being then exhausted. Considering the first forty days, the gains on green feed ranged from 0.58 pound per pig per day on the rape ration to 0.74 pound on cornmeal and alfalfa, the gain on cornmeal and middlings being 0.61 pound and on cornmeal and skim milk 1.53 pounds. Considering the whole test, the average daily gain per pig on the rations containing green feed was as follows: Cornmeal and blue grass, 0.63 pound; cornmeal and clover, 0.77 pound; cornmeal and alfalfa, 0.83 pound; cornmeal and middlings, 0.68 pound, and on cornmeal and skim milk 1.61 pounds. The smallest amount of gain per pound of gain, 2.83 pounds, was noted with the corn and skim milk ration and the largest amount, 5.31 pounds, with the cornmeal and blue grass. The gain was most cheaply made on cornmeal and skim milk, costing 2.83 cents per pound, and was most expensive on cornmeal and middlings, costing 4.07 cents. On the green feeds it ranged from 3 cents on cornmeal and alfalfa to 3.96 cents on cornmeal and blue grass.

In the opinion of Professor Cottrell of the Colorado station, farmers living in the plains region of Colorado will find raising and fattening pigs advantageous, and barley, wheat, milo maize and Kafir corn are regarded as the surest grain crops for the dry land farming conditions which there prevail. The importance of supplementing grain is insisted upon.

Homemade Butter Worker.

The butter worker here described has been in practical use for some time and is said to be superior to the high priced factory butter workers now on the market. The top, or bed, should be of hard wood if possible.



Make the bed about thirty inches long, twenty inches at the wide end and eight at the narrow end. These dimensions are for a small worker, for ten to twenty-five pounds of butter. If you have a larger quantity of butter make the worker correspondingly larger. Make the lever or roller of a three inch square stick at least ten inches longer than the bed of the worker. It is made with six sides, hexagon shape, one end shaped for a hand hold, and the opposite end has a half inch pin placed in it. This pin is inserted in the hole bored in the narrow end, as shown, and the roller, or lever, moved over the butter with a rolling motion, the water and butter-milk escaping at the narrow end through the hole below the end of the roller. A bucket should be placed below the narrow end to catch this drip. Make the small end one or two inches lower than the opposite end to insure the water draining away.

Highest Degree of Fertility.

Some of the best farms in Pennsylvania have been brought to the highest degree of fertility by the use of clover, lime and manure. The farmers who have accomplished such results have aimed to save every pound of manure and also to preserve it in the best manner. Lime is used extensively by those who know that lime is an essential ingredient of plants and also because it is excellent for increasing the clover crop. Clover enriches the land by promoting the supply of nitrogen in the soil; hence lime and clover make an excellent combination.

## Farm and Garden

### CEMENT LINED CISTERN.

Impurities in Rainwater May Be Easily Extracted.

To provide against a water famine during a dry time an extra cistern or two is a good investment. The purest water we get is rainwater, a fact that has been brought to the attention of different states by the boards of health.

Disease germs follow rainwater down into the soil to percolate through to the well. Persons using the water continually become immune, so they may not contract a serious disease for years, but a severe cold may weaken their vitality and disease resisting power, so they may become infected at any time.

Strangers drinking the water are especially liable, because their systems are not fortified against the peculiar dangers lurking in that vicinity. Every fall city papers contain accounts of typhoid that has been brought home from country places by people while away on their annual vacation trips.

With cistern water it is different, as the principal contamination of rainwater comes from dirt on the roof. The water itself is pure enough until it strikes the roof. Some farmers have two cisterns. They let the first water from a rain shower run into one cistern, then switch the leader to the other one, which is used for house purposes.

Good, durable cisterns in clay or loamy ground may be made by plastering cement mortar directly on the earth surface of the excavation. In some sections of the country a great many cisterns are made this way and covered by putting timbers across and building a floor of double thick inch stuff, laid to break joints. The spaces over the wall and between the timbers are filled in with cement, and a drain is cut in one side while the cement is soft. A cistern built in this way may last for ten or twelve years without any trouble, but there is no certainty about it.

A great deal better way is to make a round form of beveled staves lightly hooped to hold them in place. Then dig the excavation four or six inches larger all around than the outside of the wooden form. Then mix concrete made of one part best portland cement, two parts clean, sharp sand and four parts broken stone.

If the cistern is small have the form all ready to lower by erecting a tripod with pulley and tackle to lift it gently down. Then put in a floor of concrete the full size of the excavation. Tamp it thoroughly to pound the air out and make it set solid. Before this has time to harden lower the wooden form and fill in the sides so the bottom and sides will unite, making one solid stone.

An easy way to make the neck of the cistern is to put a floor of boards on top of the circular wooden form and pile earth on this floor, packing it down cone shaped, high enough to reach the grade level. To form the circular opening at the top make either a



CIRCULAR TOP OF CISTERN.

circular form of wood about twenty inches in diameter or a hoop of from the same diameter and about four inches in height. Place the round form in position on top of the cone of earth, then cement around on the cone with the concrete up to the top of the hoop. About six inches in thickness is sufficient for the neck.

The Manure Spreader.

The manure spreader is a comparatively recent device, which is not only a considerable labor saver, but a conservator of fertility. The practice of dumping manure in piles in the field and then spreading with the fork is uneconomical and, moreover, causes loss in fertility unless the manure is spread immediately, which is not always possible.