

Which Was the Rich Man?

Anthony Forrest, returning to his suburban home after a long and tiring day in the city, was conscious of an unusual sense of weariness and depression. There was no particular reason for it, for though the day had been well occupied, its events had marched smoothly, and all his undertakings seemed to promise success. New contracts had been signed that very day which would bring his firm into the very front rank in their own particular line, and which would practically stamp out the slight opposition which they had been doing their best to get rid of for some time.

Curiously enough, the man who the signing of the contracts would most seriously affect, had traveled by the same train, and alighted with Forrest at Wimbledon station. Forrest lived at the far side of Wimbledon Common, in a palatial home which had little of Suburbia about it; the other man, Paul Chavasse, lived not far from the station, in one of a row of neat villas.

The reluctance was on Forrest's side, for he knew perfectly well that what had happened that day at a directors' meeting in the Cannon Street Hotel would mean the practical extinction of the smaller man.

He assumed that Chavasse was in ignorance of the prospect in front of him, otherwise his greeting would hardly have been so friendly.

Forrest was the older man and a typical city magnate, large, important, breathing efficiency and success at every pore.

The other was a tall, spare man, about forty-six, but looking older, with a face of singular refinement and delicacy, and a smile which invariably won him a place in people's hearts. Forrest, on the other hand, seldom smiled. His face was somewhat heavy and forbidding, though he had good features and a certain dignity just perhaps bordering on pomposity.

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Chavasse," he observed, raising his hat with a slightly punctilious air.

"Good evening. You are walking home; may I have the pleasure of taking the same path? I always have a good walk before dinner, and that is the advantage you have in the breadth of the common to cross."

"It is not so good on a Winter morning with the wind due northeast," observed Forrest grimly, but did not say that he would be pleased to have a companion on his walk.

Chavasse observed the lack of cordiality in Forrest's manner, but did not suffer it to damp his spirits, which were very good. Contrary to all Forrest's ideas of the man, he had very few cares, he took life simply and easily, and had not worn his powers threadbare with the strife of competition.

"It is a privilege to live out here, especially at the opening of the year," observed Chavasse, breathing the delicious air of April with a keen enjoyment.

"It is fairly good as far as it goes, but I should like to go further out into the real country. If I could sell my house without dropping too much over it, I shouldn't hesitate a moment."

"But it is a beautiful place, and so secluded. It seems to me you could hardly do better even in the country."

Forrest shrugged his shoulders. "After all, it is London, and when a man has been grubbing in that unholy city all day he wants to get clean away."

"I suppose you feel it so," said Chavasse with a slight wonder in his eyes. "Would you propose to retire from active city life altogether then?"

Anthony Forrest looked surprised. "Not at all. Retirement is a fatal take for a man, almost at any age. It has shortened more lives than any known disease. No, I shall never retire from city life."

"You like it?"

Forrest shrugged his shoulders. "It has become a second nature. What about you?"

Chavasse smiled. "Oh, I am cast in a different mold. I am naturally attached to the country in which I was born, and if I could afford it I should live there entirely. But I like London, and city life within moderation. The strain of big responsibilities, however, is irksome, and quickly depresses me. I have just had what I consider to be a stroke of uncommonly good luck this very afternoon."

"Ah, what is that?" inquired Forrest quickly.

"I have had the offer of an excellent situation, which will give me a comfortable salary and commit me to nothing except so many hours of honest work in a day. I shall have no hand nor any stake in the enterprises which will come and go, and be settled without my knowledge or interference. I have accepted it; subject to my wife's ratification of my promise."

"May I inquire, without seeming rude, where the situation is, and what is its nature?" inquired Anthony Forrest, still with the same appearance of eager interest.

"Why, certainly. It is with Messrs. Hargreaves & Butler, in Eastcheap; you, of course, know the firm."

"I do; you surprise me very much. They are very exclusive. It is an honor to be associated with them. I saw Mr. Hargreaves this morning at a directors' meeting in the Cannon Street Hotel."

"He came to be directly from that," observed Chavasse, with a smile.

"And did he tell you what passed there relative to your own firm?"

"Oh, yes; he told me we had been practically wiped out, but I was not in the least surprised."

"Was he?"

"Hargreaves? I don't know. I did not inquire. He understood that my firm could not stand against the Syndicate, and, so far as the members of it are concerned, the dissolution will not make much difference."

"You knew this, yet you were friendly to me, Chavasse. I could have prevented what happened to-day."

"Yes, but why should you have prevented it? You pursue one policy, I another. That we see from entirely different standpoints need not make us enemies."

"You seem to know all about my policy," said Anthony Forrest drily. "Would you mind defining it?"

"You are a born financier, Mr. Forrest, and one in actual being likewise. Surely that explains everything."

"And your own policy?"

Chavasse smiled again, and gave his shoulders a small, good-natured shrug.

"Mine is simple, too, though to you it might seem complex, or even incomprehensible. I want peace to live. I have a soul as well as a body, and I have too much respect for my soul to throw myself absolutely into the vortex."

"But it is a man's duty to do his utmost wherever he is placed. You have a family, I understand," said Forrest quickly.

"Three, all grown up and launched, two of them married, the other going to be next month. None of them are rich, nor ever will be, but they are contented with simple things. There is only myself and my wife now to be considered, and I am certain this news I convey to her this evening will make her very happy."

"Yet you step from a responsible to a subordinate position! Will you tell me how much Hargreaves offered you? I don't put these questions out of vulgar curiosity, but rather because you interest me. I have never met anyone holding quite these views. They are a little unusual."

"Not so rare as you would think," said Chavasse. "Hargreaves offered me five hundred pounds a year, without any prospect of a rise. He was perfectly clear on that point. There will be no speculation or possibility about it; that is why it recommends itself to me."

"Five hundred a year! It is not much. Can you live comfortably on that? I spend in my family not much short of five thousand, and do not"—he hesitated a moment, and then added with bitterness, "do not get very much happiness, and certainly no peace out of it."

"We shall save on five hundred, and have something to give away," replied Chavasse. "It is all a matter of individual taste, of what constitutes one's ideas of the actual necessities of life."

"To-morrow is Sunday, Chavasse; may I take the liberty of inviting myself to your house, about four o'clock in the afternoon, to a cup of tea?"

"Most certainly. It will give us the greatest pleasure, more especially as none of the children will be with us to-morrow, through an usual combination of circumstances. Sunday is their day. They come early and leave late; all of them and the 'in-laws' seem to find the old nest as acceptable as our own children. Thank God, we are all very happy together. It is my dear wife that has done that. She is the home-maker. I must go back to her now, and rejoice her soul with my news."

They stood still, neither noting that they had arrived at the moment of the imposing gateway of Tudor Lodge, the residence of Anthony Forrest.

A carriage swept through the gates in front of them, and a handsome, richly dressed woman gave a slightly supercilious bow, as both men raised their hats.

"That is my wife, Chavasse, and she is, unfortunately for me, not a homemaker. I have had many ambitions in my life, and have realized a goodly share of them, but I realize at this moment that, as far as personal happiness is concerned, the unambitious man is miles ahead of me. I would give the half of my income now for your quiet peace of mind."

Chavasse was at a loss what to say to this strange speech. He merely looked sympathetic and shook very warmly the hand offered to him.

Then he retraced his steps somewhat slowly across the common. He was not so absorbed by that simple thing on the way gave him a particular joy; a little clump of golden bloom on a sheltered breadth of gorse, the ambitious fern fronds bursting into newness of life, the unblown daffodils in a neighbor's garden—when he reached the little suburban terrace all these things were observed, and added to the sum of his content.

A sweet and still youthful face above the window blind at the sitting-room window brightened at his coming, and when she opened the door, and he closed it again quickly, he suddenly took her in his arms.

"Why, Paul, whence this—this most lovable manner?" she asked, with a little smile of coquetry that was wholly sweet.

"Bless my Lucy," he said, in rather a full though quiet voice, and almost immediately repeated in a musing voice the words he had read that very morning at family prayers before he left the house:

"My people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places." And again, "Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters."—David Lyall, in British Weekly.

AROUND THE FARM

Feeding the Work Horses.

Horses that are worked steadily are likely to have good appetites and good digestive powers, writes William Purdue in the American Cultivator. They must have them if they are to do their best. Such animals require a liberal feed, yet they must not be overfed. A good many farmers, with plenty of feed on hand, feed too much rather than too little. About two pounds of grain and hay per day for each 100 pounds of weight will keep a horse in good working condition, even when the work required is heavy. Thus twelve pounds of oats or this amount of oats and corn mixed and twelve pounds of good timothy hay will serve a 1,200 pound horse one day. When the work is light a less proportion will answer.

For a long time oats and timothy hay have been considered the horseman's standard ration. A ration composed of these two feeds has always been considered a safe one, which it is. Oats are the best all round grain for the work horse, yet through the corn belt, where corn is the principal crop, it is the principal grain fed to many horses and with quite satisfactory results. A goodly number of farmers, however, feed a ration composed of half corn and half oats, and this is better than either all corn or all oats. At any rate, this gives the horses a variety of feeds, and I think that no mistake can be made in feeding such a ration. Some bran, shorts, oilmeal, cottonseed meal, or gluten feed should be used to vary the ration. Horses greatly relish a variety of feed and will do better on a varied ration.

Clover Pasture For Pigs.

Pasture is not only the cheapest feed, but the best, for brood sows and litters. The pigs need the exercise that a run on pasture gives, as well as the succulent feed that the pasture affords. Grain is high in price compared with that of a few years ago, and one must make use of the not only cheaper but better feeds that a good pasture affords. An acre of clover will make as much meat as an acre of corn where used judiciously and costs far less to grow.

"Pigs in clover" is an expression which now comes to mean something for nearly nothing. If you have a clover pasture for your pigs this summer just try sowing Dwarf Essex rape right on top of it and let the pigs tramp it in. It will come up just about the time the clover begins to get dry and tough and will make excellent late pasture. Later, if it gets too big, just run a mower over it and cut it back. Both it and the clover will come up again fresh and green in a few days.—Forest Henry in Northwestern Agriculturist.

The Farm Team.

From our experience and observation, if we were selecting the farm team, we have decided that the medium sized horse, rather blocky in build, is best adapted to the general farm work. While others might be willing to differ with us, we feel that a few reasons why we would make this choice would not be out of place here. We would choose the medium size and the blocky build because these animals are generally more active than those that are heavier in weight. They often walk faster, and when turning at the end of the furrow or corn row they do so with less danger to themselves, with greater ease and in less time than does the horse that is extra large. Then when used on soft ground they will often endure more, as they do not sink into the moist soil as much as the heavier animal.—American Cultivator.

Horses Need Exercise.

Horses require more exercise and will suffer more for lack of exercise if kept confined than any of the other farm animals. Every horse owner has noticed how when let out of the stable and turned into a pasture the horse that is in good health will run and caper around the field for a considerable time before beginning to eat. This clearly proves that the animal craves exercise. Other farm animals require some exercise, but none ever shows a desire to exercise so violently as the horse. So, no matter what the season, the horses should have plenty of exercise.

Weighing Hogs and Feed.

One farmer reports that he drives his fattening hogs over the scales once a week and also weighs the feed he has given them during this time. In this way he knows just what they are doing for him and whether they are making or losing money. If the former he knows whether they are doing their best, and if the latter he hunts for the cause. This doesn't take much time and does pay.—Kansas Farmer.

The Egg Producer.

The policy of annually disposing of the hens, especially the ones that have proved their worth, and keeping untried pullets is a poor one. If eggs are the object the hen that has "made good" as a layer should not be discarded until three or four years old. Often she may still be valuable when even older than this, but it will generally be found true that a hen's usefulness practically ends at the age of three years.

Fame.

"Why are statues erected to famous men, father?" said a child.

"So that they may become known, dear," was the answer.—Exchange.

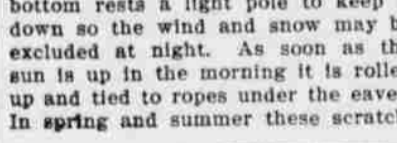
POULTRY

SCHEME FOR POULTRY HOUSE.

Best Arrangement is Tight Building Adjoining Open One.

One of the greatest expenses that any poultryer has is the buildings he requires. Most of us think it necessary to keep poultry in buildings, but unquestionably a part of these buildings may be open and inexpensive, and yet affording protection from wind, snow and rain, writes Hollister Sage in Farmer's Voice. The best arrangement is a tight building adjoining an open one, the former for night occupancy and laying, where the fowls may be shut in if the weather be extreme. This need be only one-third the size of the open shed, but must join it, so the hens need not go out in the wind and snow. The floor of this shed must be made of matched stuff so that no wind can come up through it, and should be covered six inches deep with litter. Into this the whole grain is thrown, that the fowls may have the needed exercise. The amount of cold that hens will endure and continue to lay if kept busy exceeds belief.

The roof, of course, must be tight, as no moisture must be allowed in the litter. The roof should be a long one to the north, with a short one sloping south. Under the eaves of the southern roof is nailed a sheet the entire length and wide enough to cover the open front. This is made of burlap or old bran sacks, and in a loop at the bottom rests a light pole to keep it down so the wind and snow may be excluded at night. As soon as the sun is up in the morning it is rolled up and tied to ropes under the eaves. In spring and summer these scratch-



Scratching Shed Shade.

ing sheds are not required, and are employed in raising large flocks of chickens.

It is best to begin by setting a brooder in one corner of each, in which to raise 75 or 100 incubator chicks, and this net faced house is their home, with a yard attached, until cold weather, when they are changed to flocks for layers of fattening. The scratching sheds are then in requisition again. It is not difficult to build them in sections that may be taken apart and moved readily from one part of the grounds to another. The heaviest section is the floor, but this is managed easily on two wheelbarrows.

Preserving Eggs.

A great many experiments in preserving eggs with water glass have demonstrated that when properly done it is one of the best methods in use. Water glass is silicate of sodium and it may be purchased at any good drug store at from 80 cents to \$1.20 per gallon.

Prepare the solution by using water that has been boiled and cooled to ordinary temperature. To fifteen quarts of water add one quart of water glass. Put the eggs in a clean jar, one that has been well washed and thoroughly scalded, and pour liquid enough over them to cover the eggs completely.

Use only perfectly fresh eggs. No method can keep an egg good that has already commenced to spoil. Do not wash the eggs before packing them. Keep the jar in a cool, dark place. Each day's gathering of eggs are better if packed immediately. Success depends on doing everything in connection with it right and at the proper time.

Practical Poultry Points.

Feed raw vegetables, cabbage, beets and turnips to the poultry in the morning, or at noon, but not at night. Dry and warm feed is better after noontime.

It is a mistake to think that a hen should scratch all the time for a living. She needs time to rest, as well as other two-legged creatures, and corn should be flung to her each day.

It is a mistake to keep chickens of different age together. March pullets, if properly cared for, will begin laying in November. Beside this consideration, the younger chicks are robbed by the older ones, and thus prevented from thriving as they should.

If the combs of hens turn pale, change the feed and give them good ventilation. Also give them out of door exercise.

Sort your eggs well before marketing. Wash dirty eggs. A few dirty eggs will spoil the looks of a whole batch. Eggs that have been shipped by express should not be set until they have rested a day.

Fresh Air for Chicks.

Raise your chicks outdoors at all seasons of the year; give them every opportunity to get fresh air and sunshine. Keep them in small flocks until they roost regularly. Keep the roofs of all brooders and coops water tight. Dampness is fatal to chickens, old or young. If coops leak, cover with tar roofing or canvas painted with several coats of white lead.

Thin Turkeys.

Turkey shippers and producers who market their own birds should not forget that the markets do not want thin turkeys.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Device For Removing Fruit Jar Caps.

An implement for removing the caps of glass fruit jars when they stick has been invented by a Pennsylvania man and will be found a great convenience by housewives. A strong metal band formed into a circle the circumference of a jar top is attached to a cutter blade, which has a handle at one end and acts as a spring, is fitted around the cap of a jar and the cutter blade inserted between the cap and the rubber band that encircles the mouth of the jar to make the latter air tight. The knife is then moved around the jar till it has loosened the cap sufficiently to permit its removal. The admission of air through the path of the knife is enough to accomplish this, and it will then be easy to unscrew the cap. This method is an improvement over other methods whereby the recalcitrant cap is gripped with an implement, which in some cases results in the breaking of the jar.



Grease Extractor.

A grease extractor is a very useful thing to keep for removing stains from dresses. It can be made by beating together in a mortar one-fourth pound each of soft soap and fuller's earth. Form the paste into cakes and let them dry. When wanted for use moisten the greasy spot with water, rub it with the cake and allow the latter to dry on. Then rub the spot with a sponge and warm water.

To clean paint that is not varnished take a flannel and squeeze nearly dry out of warm water and dip in a little whitening. Apply to the paint, and with a little rubbing it will instantly remove grease, smoke or other stains. Wash with warm water and rub with a soft cloth. It will not injure the most delicate color, makes it look like new and lasts much longer than if cleaned with soap and water.

Lemon Custard.

Grate the rind of one lemon, take one cupful of sugar and mix thoroughly with two rounded tablespoonfuls of flour, beat the yolks of two eggs and mix with sugar, flour, lemon juice and rind. After mixing these add butter the size of a walnut (melted), then one cupful of milk, and stir all. Last of all whip the whites of the two eggs stiff and mix in. Put in crust same as for any custard and bake slowly so as to bake without weeping it.

Tomatoes Canned Whole.

Select small round tomatoes, scald by putting in wire basket and plunging once or twice in boiling water, remove skins and put tomatoes in jars, add teaspoonful of salt to each jar, fill the jars with cold water, put jars in boiler and boil ten minutes after reaching boiling point. Tomatoes are the most easily kept of all vegetables.

To Distribute Fruit in Cakes.

It is often disappointing when cutting a fruit cake to find that most of the fruit has settled to the bottom. To remedy this put half of the batter in the pan before the fruit is added, then put the fruit to the remainder of the batter in the bowl, stir well and add to that in the pan. The fruit is thus evenly distributed.

Potatoes au Gratin.

Slice one quart of cold boiled potatoes. Put layer of potatoes in a baking dish, season with salt and pepper and grated cheese. Make a sauce of one pint of milk and one tablespoonful of flour. When this reaches the boiling point or becomes thick pour over the potatoes and bake for half an hour.

Whipping Cream.

When cream is whipped a bit too long it will granulate. To bring it back to the right consistency add milk, about two tablespoonfuls to a half pint of cream. Then turn the beater a few times.

Do You Suffer from Splitting Headaches?

If headache sufferers would do a little hard thinking, they would surely learn that headaches of all kinds are simply results—warning signals—of far more serious trouble. Usually headache means that the blood and nerves are poisoned by an inactive and sluggish liver. Don't become one of the habitual headache sufferers who explain their condition by saying: "Oh, I am subject to headaches. I always get headache if I get excited or it is too noisy." There is no need of it either. Stop taking dangerous headache powders, and put your liver in good shape, so that it will carry off liver secretions and remove properly the bile elements from the blood by taking Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills.

These little pills are Nature's true laxative, and a positive cure for a torpid liver. They assist digestion, unload the bile ducts, and cure headache by first removing the cause. Physicians use and recommend. They form no habit. You should always keep them on hand. These little Vegetable Pills will ward off many ills.

To Cure Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Headache in a Night, use



SMITH'S For Sick Kidneys

Bilious Diseases, Rheumatism, the one best remedy. Biliousness, endorsed by leading physicians; safe, effective. Results lasting. On the market 45 years. Have cured thousands. 300 pills in original glass package, 50 cents. Trial boxes, 50 pills, 25 cents. All druggists sell and recommend.

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OFFICE OF THE HONESDALE CONSOLIDATED LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER COMPANY—SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The Board of Directors of this Company have called a special meeting of its stockholders to be held at the General office of the company, in the Borough of Honesdale, Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of July, 1910, at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the indebtedness of said company.

M. B. ALLEN, Secretary.

Tooth Savers

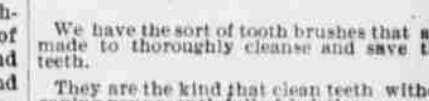
We have the sort of tooth brushes that are made to thoroughly cleanse and save the teeth.

They are the kind that clean teeth without causing your mouth full of bristles.

We recommend those costing 25 cents or more, as we can guarantee them and will replace, free, any that show defects of manufacture within three months.

O. T. CHAMBERS, PHARMACIST.

Opp. D. & H. Station HONESDALE, PA.



Time Card in Effect June 19th, 1910.

SCRANTON DIVISION

Stations	Time
Scranton	7:10 AM
Carbondale	7:25 AM
White Bridge	7:40 AM
Mayfield Yd.	7:55 AM
Jermyn	8:10 AM
Arthursville	8:25 AM
Winton	8:40 AM
Pecoyville	8:55 AM
Throop	9:10 AM
Providence	9:25 AM
Park Place	9:40 AM
Soranton	9:55 AM

Additional trains leave Carbondale for Mayfield Yard at 8:50 a. m. daily, and 5:30 p. m. daily except Sunday. Additional trains leave Mayfield Yard for Carbondale 6:58 a. m. daily and 6:58 p. m. daily except Sunday.

J. O. Anderson, Traffic Manager, 26 Beaver St., New York.

J. R. Wilson, Traveling Agent, Scranton, Pa.