

THE NEIGHBOR'S BOYS.

Somebody shot our cat's eye out. An' stole our gate an' 'bout...

An' every night it's dark, you know. Somebody plays tick-tack-toe...

An' 'en somebody tears your clothes. An' skins your face an' hurts your nose...

-J. W. Foley, in the New York Times.

THE ROMANCE OF A VACATION.

By CAROLINE WETHERELL.

ONEY may be the root of all evil," said Fanny Sid-

ney, looked mournfully over the dusty house-ops, the only scenery visible from the windows of their small, rear flat in the hot city.

"I've been thinking of something," Gertrude began. "Let's pocket our pride, as we can't afford an expensive trip, and go as we can, I am sure there are places where we could get a cheap furnished or unfurnished room, and we could prepare our food on a little oil stove or a chafing dish. Our living expenses would then be no more than they are at home."

The plan won the approval of Sarah, the eldest sister and housekeeper. She agreed that they might try it for a seaside town not more than twenty-five miles away. If the necessary quarters could not be obtained there, the girls could return home immediately on the train or remain at a hotel until the following day. Such an expenditure would not seriously inconvenience the family purse.

The summer ride over twenty-five miles of country roads proved a delightful one. The day was almost done when they reached their destination. They made their way to the less frequented part of the town, and had no difficulty in renting a large room for five dollars a week, the landlady, when the case was explained to her, making no objection to the number of occupants.

A telegram was sent to summon Sarah, who had remained at home, and then the tired party made the best possible division of the bed furnishings. Gertrude prepared a couch on the floor with a comfort and a pillow, while Ada and Fanny occupied the bed.

they found a little country town nestling among the hills, where pure air, the beauties of nature and moderate prices could be found in combination. They were able to rent a couple of nice furnished rooms for \$10 a month. With the contents of two trunks, brought by Sarah and Ada, the rooms were given a very homelike appearance.

It was soon noticed that Fanny began to receive a great many letters addressed in a masculine handwriting. Moreover, the postmark was that of the seaside town which they had just quitted. Fanny offered no explanation, and suspicion settled upon a good looking young man. He was the son of a summer cottager who had once sheltered Ada and Fanny during a storm, and afterward sent them home provided with umbrellas and overshoes.

Gertrude did not now take much interest in Fanny's affairs. She was studying botany. A young college professor, boarding at the village inn, while making a special herbarium of flowers of that region, volunteered to give her lessons. The two often went out wheeling together in search of specimens.

Ada found friends among the village girls, and Sarah, partly left to her own devices, found her landlady a pleasant companion. Mrs. Riggs was the widow of a well-to-do farmer, and Mrs. Riggs's son was a good-looking and well-educated young man. When he found Sarah, roaming forlornly about, while Fanny wrote her interminable letters or Gertrude was off botanizing with her professor, he invited her to join him on visits to points of interest in the country. He found it easy to borrow a bicycle from friends in the village, and Sarah could ride Fanny's machine at such times.

Almost before the girls were aware of it vacation was over and the first of September had arrived. They were happy and healthy, muscles and nerves being toned up by out door life and long trips on the bicycle. When they were once more in the flat, Ada, who had enjoyed every minute of the summer, began to anticipate the coming year's excursions. Her remarks to her sister brought only embarrassed and evasive replies.

Finally she demanded an explanation. "Well," faltered Fanny, "I shall be at the seashore next summer, you can all visit me as long as you like, for we shall have a cottage to ourselves." And then she admitted that she had promised to marry the very polite young son of the rich cottager. "I think I shall be in Canada next season, botanizing with the professor," said Gertrude.

"Never mind, Ada, you will like it better at Mrs. Riggs' farm with me. I've given my word to marry her son," declared Sarah.—The American Queen.

Sensitive About Names. Three times the clerk made an ineffectual attempt to spell the name. Finally she gave it up and said: "How do you spell it, please?"

The Learned Tattooer. "A tattooer nowadays has to know the Greek alphabet to get along," said a Duluth boy who is in his sophomore year at an Eastern college, and who recently returned from the East.

For Children Home

THE LITTLE BROWN LEAF. A little brown leaf, as it fell to the ground, sighed, "Now what good can I be? My service is over, for summer has fled, There's nothing to do but to cover my head Under snow. Ah, poor little me!"

WHY THE HORSE WHINNIED. Adelaide was tired of shopping. Stores are so large, and there are so few places where a girl can sit down to rest. If mother had been shopping in the toy department, it would have been different; but sheets and pillow cases are stupid, though necessary.

A GAME FOR CLEVER CHILDREN. Bob and Jennie had gone into the country to grandpa's farm for a visit, and now it was the early evening of the close of the first day.

PICTURE PUZZLE.



He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

with the mucilage bottle and the big desk shears and some lovely tissue paper rescued from the waste-basket. To make a dress for a lady doll cut out of a magazine. As she sat there working, she heard a horse whinny in the street below. Some whinnies mean, "Please, master, I'm tired of waiting here." Others are "How-does-it" to passing horse acquaintances. Adelaide wondered what this one meant.

The dress was just finished—it was lovely!—when father laid down his work, got up from his chair, and asked: "How about luncheon?"

So when father laid down his work, got up from his chair and said, "What about luncheon?" Adelaide quickly laid down her work, slipped out of her chair and replied, "Oh, yes."

They went down in the elevator and through the large hall. As they reached the sidewalk, that same horse whinnied again; and this time Adelaide knew what he was talking about, for she could see him. Just out from under his nose a fruit vender had set up a stand of pears, large and yellow and fragrant.

I have a glass of milk and a banana or an orange or a peach." Father remembered. "Now, I think I will have a pear today, and, if you would just as lief, I will have it now and give it to horsey because he wants it so badly."

But she did not say what she wished, and she did not say what she wished, and she did not say what she wished.

Timely Fashion Hints

New York City.—The summer has been one of much silk and now indications point to even increased vogue for it and for all rich materials. Illu-



trated is a waist that lends itself to combinations with exceptional success and that allows of using any of the favorite soft silks with touches of velvet and silk that greatly enhance its beauty. The model shows a foundation of peach pink chiffon lousine with waistband and trimming of a very light weight chiffon velvet, chemisette of lace over chiffon and lace frills, but can be made suggestive for other things as well as considered in and for itself. Color must always depend upon

Plum-color, and soft tones of mauve; Romen and Saxe blues; mahogany, cardinal and poppy of the stronger reds, and Marotte and Guignol of the paler reds, were all represented in the new hats; with noisette, nickel and silver of the neutral colors—the same colors, with others, distinguishing also the piece velvets and other millinery materials manufactured for the approaching autumn and winter.—Millinery Trade Review.

An Important Factor. The bandeau or cachepeigne plays as important a part in forming the chic of the hat as it has during the past season.

Blouse or Shirt Waist. The shirt waist embroidered by hand always possesses a certain distinction and elegance that separates it from every other sort. There is a model that is especially designed for such treatment, and includes all the newest and latest features. The model is made from linen on which the work is executed in mercerized cotton thread and the effect is in every way satisfactory, but there are other desirable materials and the amount of work included in the design and the selection of the thread are always matters of choice, while linen alone includes a variety of weaves and weights and is adapted to many needs. For the heavier waists butcher and etamine are admirable, while for the thinner sort the fine, lighter lawn and the lustrous Japanese all are satisfactory, but cooler weather brings other demands, and for autumn wear cashmere, hennetta fine French flannel and the like will be preferred by many wearers.

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



personal taste and need, and while peach shades always are lovely they are not always becoming, whereas the opening season offers many lovely shades. Again silk can be substituted for the velvet or brocade be used with plain silk, crepe or other soft material for the waist, the design suiting everything that is soft enough to drape with success.

The waist is made with a fitted lining, that is closed at the centre front, on which the chemisette is arranged. The vest is joined to the waist and the shaped collar finishes the neck. Elbow sleeves are much in vogue and very graceful, but are not essential and cuffs extending to the wrists can be added. The basque portion also is optional.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a half yards (twenty-two inches wide, three and three-quarter yards (twenty-seven, two and an eighth yards (forty-four, one-half yard of lace for chemisette, two yards of lace for frills, one-half yard of velvet for vest or three-quarter yards of all-over lace when long sleeves are used.

Colors to Be Worn. Black seems to be more than ordinarily popular, from the numerous models in black which were shown in the openings. Much favor appears to attach to golden-brown, and to brownish-olive and olive green, the last two in several tones of their respective colors.

Over Silk and Chiffon. A flowered muslin gown was made over silk and chiffon. This gown had a full long skirt with a broad band of pale blue satin forming the hem. Above the hem were two narrower bands of the satin profusely trimmed with lace ruchings put on under and over the satin in points.

In style the waist is among the best, the fronts being tucked at the shoulders while the back is plain and the sleeves the new ones that are full at the top. There is a regulation box pleat at the front and the sleeves are open at the wrists and finished with straight cuffs. There is also a fitted lining that can be used or omitted as material renders desirable.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five yards twenty-one, three and three-quarter yards (twenty-seven or two and one-eighth yards (forty-four inches wide.

Over Silk and Chiffon. A flowered muslin gown was made over silk and chiffon. This gown had a full long skirt with a broad band of pale blue satin forming the hem. Above the hem were two narrower bands of the satin profusely trimmed with lace ruchings put on under and over the satin in points.

Draped Bodices in Fashion. Draped bodices are en vogue. The draping is extremely graceful and ingenious in all of the gowns.

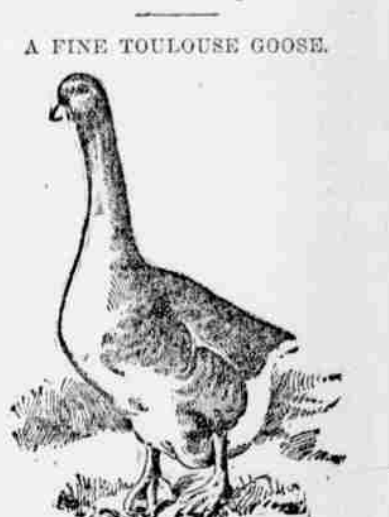
FARM TOPICS.

SCALE ON HEDGE. It will be well for those who have been thinking seriously of planting hedge fence to recognize that the osage orange is susceptible to San Jose scale. One of the best pieces of hedge in this township has been condemned by a State inspector and must be destroyed or given a thorough system of spraying without delay.—George P. Williams, in The Epitomist.

THE HORN FLY. One of the greatest pests that the dairyman has to contend with at this season is the little black or "horn fly," which accompany the herds in swarms, worrying the cows and causing them to materially fall in their flow of milk. Now is the time when they need a little extra feed night and morning to keep up the flow of milk and keep them in their usual condition.

LIVE STOCK NOTES. Before lambing time tag locks should be removed from the ewe's udder so that the little fellows will have no trouble in finding what they want. Bear in mind that it takes grit, patience and a considerable amount of gumption to develop a well-trained horse from a nervous, high-strung colt. Keep the steers comfortable if they are to make rapid gains when on feed. It pays to keep on friendly terms with stock being fattened for market.

A FINE TOULOUSE GOOSE. This breed of geese is rapidly gaining in popularity, and seems destined to occupy front ranks with breeders who are looking for the profitable side of the business. They are very large and are considered ideal market fowls. They are extremely hardy, and a young one seldom dies from any disease. Goose farming has proven very profitable in many of the New England States, and the business is growing each year.



LOOK OUT FOR FARM AGENTS. The man who has a farm to sell seems particularly subject to the schemes of semi-swindlers determined to take every advantage short of actual law breaking. The idea is that the man who sells the farm is a customer but once in any event, hence get all you can out of him the first time. One of these enterprising gentlemen induces his customers to sign a contract about as follows: "Please try to find a purchaser for my farm by advertising the same for so many months. Upon fulfillment of your part of the agreement, I agree to pay you a commission of fifty cents per acre, and allow you whatever sum in addition thereto the purchaser may agree to pay." The catch in the agreement is that the commission is promised for the attempt to sell the farm whether it is sold or not. The agent uses more or less space in advertising in cheap local papers, and sends in a big bill to the farmer.

Certain New England agents have been known to operate schemes of this kind, presenting a contract which it seems no farmer in his senses would agree to sign. The farmer should see that the agreement contains the clause, "No payment to be made unless the farm is sold through the agent's efforts." There are plenty of reputable agents who will take farms on this condition. Otherwise, the farmer is likely to find that heavy bills will be presented for which no fair service has been offered. The agent charges a large commission and should be willing to take the risk with the regard to advertising and other expenses which he may incur trying to sell the property.—Massachusetts Ploughman.