THE NEIGHBOR'S BOYS.

Somebody shot our cat's eye out,
An' stole our gate an' just about
Scared Aunt Sophia Jane to death
So's she could hardly get her breath
by puttin' on some sheets, all white,
At just gave her a turble fright,
An' who on earth do you suppose
Put on them big, white ghostes' clothes
An' made that turble screechy noise!—
The neighbor's boys!

An' every night it's dark, you know,
Somebody plays tick-tack-toe
On folkses' windows what's a-scared,
An' just as if they never cared
Of they get caught or not, an' when
You're gone to bed they come again
Until you're just so nervous you
Don't hardly know just what to do;
And who makes such a scary noise?
The neighbor's boys!

An' 'en somebody tears your clothes
An' skins your face an' hurts your nose
Until it bleeds, an' then your ma
Says' at she never, never saw
Such heathen youngsters, an' they come
An' break your aled an' pound your drum
Until it busts, an' won't go dway.
It ain't no matter what you say,
An' they're the ones 'at break your
toys—

The neighbor's boys!

An' my, it's funny, 'cause, you know,
You ain't the only ones 'at's so.
'Cause all the next-door neighbors say
It seem e'zacily the same way,
An' when their boys get hurted so's
It gives 'em turble bloody nose,
An' some one shoots their cat's eye out,
An' play tick-tack, they know about
Who does it an 'who makes the noise—
The neighbor's boys!

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

"THE ROMANCE OF A VACATION.

By CAROLINE WETSERELL.

ONEY may be the root of NOK all cvll," said Fanny Sidmey dolefully, "but certainly the lack of it is the MON source of much trouble!" Ada, the youngest Sid-

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

Two been thinking of something." Gerirude 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 chating dish. Our living expenses would then be no more than they are at bone."

"Our ralicond expenses might be something," snapped Fannye

"They would be almost nothing at all," answered Gertrude. "We could said Gertrude. ride our wheels. We need not stay do like the gypsies-move on when we I've given my word to marry her son." tired of one location."

The plan won the approval of Sarah, the eldest sister and housekeeper. She agreed that they might my it for a seaside fown not more than twentyfive 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 incon-

venience the family purse. The summer ride over twenty-five miles of country roads proved a detightful 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 right insult. Evidently no woman likes 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

Supper had been bought at a delleatessen shop, and their morning meal was secured from the baker and milkman. On the arrival of Sarah, that afternoon, they received a trunk, containing extra ciothing, some pillows and bed clothes. The chafing dish was an inexpensive affair of block tin, sold at a city store for sixty cents. With a few dishes they were new ready to set up housekeeping. Every morning before breakfast the

girls took a long ride over the beach on their wheels. When they returned, the rolls, coffee and eggs, which were the morning's food, tasted deliciously. Fanny was a kindergartner, and Gertrude a teacher in the public school. and their indoor work had left them pale and nervous. Ada, sithough still a schoolgirl, had lost the robust health that characterized all the girls in the prosperous days, when their father was still living and able to care for them. The doctor had said, in the spring, that Fanny was suffering from neurasthenia, and absolutely required this change of air, wideh had, at first, seemed such an impossible luxury for the two months' vacation.

Every good day was spent in the open air. Sarah provided lunches for the party and joined them in wheeling trips to neighboring points of interest After a few weeks at the seashore, the girls decided that a mountain trip would be acceptable. This was a rather secious undertaking, and when they returned home to prepare for it, that if on any day in May the tree tops they spent several days in studying are full of flitting little warblers, it is maps before venturing upon the road. no sign that the following day will find Fanny and Gertrude first went off them still there. Some kinds, like alone in search of a location, wheeling phoebes, song sparrows, meadow larks as far as they could while daylight and bluebirds, come very early - as breakfast were provided at moderate warm and "smell of spring."-St. Nichrates. Several days clapsed before olas,

they found a little country tows nestline among the bills, where purair, the beauties of nature and moderate prices could be found in combina tion. 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 ap-

earance. It was soon noticed that Fanny be gan to receive a great many letters addressed in a musculine 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 The girls recalled that this young man sometimes joined them on their wheeling expeditions, and on such occasions usually had been a close attendant on

Fanny. 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

Ada found friends among the village zirls, 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' on was a good-looking and well-edurated 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 bim on visits to points of interest in the country. He found it easy to borrow a bicycle from friends in the vilage, 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 ong trips on the bleyele.

When they were once more in the flat. Ada, who had enjoyed every minnte of the summer, began to antici pate the coming year's excursions. Her remarks to her sister brought only emarrassed and evasive replies.

Finally she demanded an explana-ion, "Well," faltered Fanny, "I shall be at the seashers next summer; you on all visit me as long as you like for we shall have a cettage to our selves." 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

eason, befaulting with the professor," "Never mind, Ada, you will like it in any one place very long. We could better at Mrs. Riggs' farm with me.

> 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 customer with the polysyllable name snapped out half the letters of the alphabet. "It's funny you couldn't get that," she added angrily.

"I knew she'd get mad if I asked her how to spell it," sighed the clerk, "They all do. No matter how odd a woman's name, she seems to think that every body ought to spell it right off. Failure to do so is construed as a downto answer to a name that stumps everybody else, and it is only when the girls behind the counter falls down over it that she realizes how impossiit really is. Then she takes her spite out on the poor clerks. Since I have learned that peculiarity of shoppers I generally guess at the spelling rather than make them angry."-New York Press.

The Leavned Tattoner. "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, "Why the Greek alphabet?"

"Because all the college boys are having the Greek letters of their fraternities tattooed on their arms. They say Put delta phi upsilon on me, or, 'I want psi you.' Or, 'Give me in scarlet, phi delta theta.'

"The consequence is, if the tattooer doesn't know his Grock alababet-alnha, betta, gamma, delta and so onand if he doesn't know how to make each letter, he loses the college boys' trade. They go to a more learned tattoper."-Duluth (Minn.) Tribune.

A Long Bun.

A long suffering traveler on a single track railroad ventured to complain to an attendant of the exasperating un-

punctuality of the service. The employe remonstrated in virtuous indignation. "I've been on this line now upwards

of eight years-" he began. "Have you, indeed?" interrupted the other, sympathetically. "At what station did you get on?" The attendant did not pursue the subject .- Youth's

Companion. Long Flight by Night.

Nearly all small birds make their long flights by night, spending the daytime quietly feeding and resting, so lasted, and lodging at a village inn or soon as the snow is all gone and the at some farmhouse, where supper and south-sloping hillsides begin to feel



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!"

But it fell on a flower and kept it from

The whole long winter through;
So that down on the ground, as way up on
the tree,
The little leaf spent its life cheerfully,
Doing the best it could do.
—Lilla Thomas Elder, in Youth's Com-

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. So mother left Adelaide at father's office, while she went back to the shops and sheets and pillow cases.

Father is an editor, and he sits at his desk writing, writing, always writing. When Adelaide was younger, she supposed he was doing his writing lesson the close of the airst day. as she did twice a week; but now she knows that he writes down all that happens the world over, so that the printers may know what to print in the columns of the evening paper.

When one calls on father, one must sit very quietly by the window looking at pictures in papers and magazines or cutting them out for paper dolls. One must not interrupt father unless it is absolutely necessary-like a cut finger or a pin that hurts-and one must never, hever fret, not even if it is a quarter of an hour past luncheon time.

I have a glass of milk and a bunana 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.

Father said he was feeling rather rich to-day and perhaps he might afford to treat both the horse and Adelaide to dessert. He bought two pears of the fruit seller-they were two for five cents-and Adelaide took one of them by the stem and held it up to the horse. He pushed out his lips as horses do and selzed the fruit in them.. While he ate it, he blinked at Adelaide in a contented fashion. After he had eaten the second pear and Adelaide and her father were walking on, he whinnied again, but this time the whinny said,

Thank you." "Didn't he enjoy them!" said Adelride. "I guess, if you really feel rich enough to afford it, I will have a pear myself while you drink your doll's cup of coffee, instead of a banana or an orange or a peach."-Mary Alden Hopkins, in Congregationalist.

A GAME FOR CLEVER CHILDREN. Bob and Jennie had gone into the ountry to grandpa's farm for a visit, and now it was the early evening at

It had been a day brimming over with pleasure. The work seemed like play, and there were so many interesting animals to get acquainted with. From the least wee chicken, first hatched, to the great plow horses, they were all fascinating.

But after supper and milking time the children were ready to sit quietly and rest. "I suppose mamma's thinking about us now," Itob said, in a low "Yes " responded Jeunie: "I guess

she is, I wish-This morning Adelaide sented herself | But she did not say what she wished,

## PICTURE PUZZLE.



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

FIND AN EARLY RISER.

with the mucilage bottle and the big | which was that she could snuggle desk shears and some lovely tissue down close to mamma while the twipaper rescued from the waste-basket. light deepened and have a good-night to make a dress for a lady doll cut out kiss before she went to bed, for she of a magazine. As she sat there work- guessed that Rob was a little homeing, she heard a horse whinny in the sick; and she, being two years older street below. Some whinnies mean, than he, must be brave and bright "Please, master, I'm tired of waiting for his sake. So she broke her wish here." Others are "How-dedo's" to passing horse acquaintances. Adelaide change words. You choose the words."

wondered what this one meant. She colored the lady doll's eyes blue and her checks red with father's colored pencils. Then she heard the horse talking again. The window was so high and the sill so broad that she could not see down to the street below. She wished she knew what the horse wanted. All the time Adelaide was making the lady doll's gown-blue with a white yoke-that horse whinnled.

The dress was just finished-it was lovely!-when father laid down his work, got up from his chair, and asked:

"How about luncheon?" The nicest part of visiting father is going out to luncheon with him. One goes to a funny little restaurant where instead of pictures on the wall are framed signs reading, "Oysters," "Chicken Salad," "Coffee Rolls," and getting sleepy?" names of other delicious dishes. One sits at a little round table with father, and orders either from these sign-pic tures or from the bill of fare, which is

fine print and harder to read. 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 he knows Italian, German and English, a stand of pears, large and yellow and and speaks his own language with

fragrant. "O father," cried Adelaide, "he has been teasing for a pear for the longest time, and I heard him; but I didn't Horace is his favorite classic, whose know what he wanted, because I couldn't see him or the pears, either. You poor horsey, how dreadful to have all that smell and not a single taste!" "What would we better do about it?"

asked father, smiling.

Adelaide considered while you drink your little cup of said he can take up a pencil any day roffee that is just like my doll's cups, and draw,-Philadelphia Record.

short off and said instead, "Let's "Pig to hen," said Rob.

There was a moment of silence; then Jennie said: "I've got it; pig, pin, pen, hen."

She had made a different word each time by changing one letter, and so at last made the word she wanted. It was a game they often played in the twillight at home; and they had learnt a good many words by it. "Cat to dog," said Jennie

"Pah! that easy," said Rob, almost at once. "Cat, cot, dot, dog. Let's have harder ones. I guess it would be pretty hard to change oats to anything or calf. They don't look like other words. We could try, though; oats to calf."

In a few minutes grandma came, "Here you are!" she said. "Aren't you

"I'm not much," said Jennie. "We're playing a game." "It must be a funny game,"

grandma. "He's fast asleep." But the next day they got it. Rob had calf, half, halt, hart, cart, cars, cats, oats; and Jennie had calf, call, pall, pale, pate, path, oath, oats.-Scottish American.

## YOUNG ALFONSO A SCHOLAR.

Speaking of King Alfonso, it is said that his may rightfully be called the best educated head that lolls under the weight of a crown. He knows French, commendable precision. He never travels without a pocketful of Goethe, Schiller and the unfamiliar Grillparzer. odes, many of them, he has set to pretty Spanish.

But this is not all. King Alfonso is fond of mathematics. He revels in logarithms. It is a matter of grave concern to him whether the line A B equals the-line C D. History he is on "You know, father," she said, "that the most intimate terms with, and it is





trated is a waist that lends itself to ombinations with exceptional success and that allows of using any of the favorite soft silks with touches of velet and silk that greatly enhance its eauty. The model shows a foundation of peach pink chiffon louisine with valsteest and trimming of a very light weight chiffon velvet, chemisette of ace over chiffen and lace frills, but an be unde suggestive for other things as well as considered in and for French flaunel and the like will be tself. Color must always depend upon preferred by many wearers.

New York City.-The summer has | Plunt color, and soft tones of mauve; been one of much silk and now indica- Rouen and Saxe blues; mahogany, cartions point to even increased vogue for dinal and poppy of the stronger reds, it and for all rich materials. Illus- 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 Imperiant Factor.

The bandeau or cachepeigne plays as important a part in forming the chie of the hat as it has during the past sen-

Blouse or Shirt Waist,

The shirt waist embroidered by hand always possesses a certain distinction and elegance that separates it from every other sort. Here is a model that is especially designed for such treatment, and includes all the nearest 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 Japan ese all are satisfactory, but coole weather brings other demands, and for autumn wear cashmere, henrietta fine

## a late design by may manton.



personal taste and need, and while peach shades always are lovely they the fronts being tucked at the shoulare not always becoming, whereas the opening season offers many lovely sleeves the new ones that are full at grays, blues, greens and other attract- the top. There is a regulation box ive shades. Again silk can be substi- pleat at the front and the sleeves are tuted 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 losed in double breasted style 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 vard 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 ordinar-

ly popular, from the numerous models in black which were shown in the openings. Much favor appears to at- the medium size is five yards twenty tach to golden-brown, and to brownish- one, three and three-quarter yards several tones of their respective colors, yards forty-four inches wide

The long vogue of broderic Anglais A flowered muslin gown was made has given way in a measure to the over silk and chiffon. This gown had more refined Italian cut work, which a full long skirt with a broad band of somewhat resembles the eyelet em- pale blue satin forming the hem. broidery, but is much more satisfac- Above the hem were two narrower tory nesthetically.

An Elaborate Waist.

A very elaborate waist had a foundation of net on which was sewed numberless lace frills which formed the body of the blouse. Narrow ruffles of Valenciennes literally made this waist. genious in all of the gowns.

In style the waist is among the best, ders while the back is plain and the 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



olive and olive green, the last two in twenty-seven or two and one-eighth

Over silk and Chiffon bands of the satin profusely trimmed with lace ruchings put on under and likely to find that heavy bills will be over the satin in points.

Draped Bodices in Fashion.

Draped bodices are en vogue. The draping is extremely graceful and in-

# 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

heir usual condition. If you are not already feeding in the stable, commence at once, and also buy or prepare some wash to keep the little insects away, both for the comfort of the cow and the support of the pecketbook .- E. M. Pike, in Massachusetts Ploughman,

#### LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Before lambing time tag locks should se removed from the ewe's udder so that the little fellows will have no rouble in finding what they want.

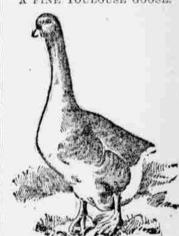
Bear in mind that it takes grit, patience and a considerable amount of gumption to develop a well-trained horse from a nervous, high-strung colt, Keep the steers comfortable if they are to make rapid gains when on feed.

It pays to keep on friendly terms with stock being fattened for market. Rye is an ideal hog feed. Especially s this true when hogs are growing. Best results are obtained by grinding and then feeding in the form of slop. Soaking the grain is a good way to

feed this grain. One of our experiment stations has found that on good alfalfa more than 2000 pounds of pork can be produced each season from an acre; and at least one-half of this should be credited to the pasture.

The draft horse has been in demand in our market for many years and will continue to bring good prices when other breeds are down in price. The imateur horseman will do well to bear this point in mind in starting in the business of horse breeding.

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

he business.

They are very large and are considered ideal market fowls.

They are extremely hardy, and a young one seldom dies from any dis-

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 chuse. "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 presented for which no fair service has been offered. The agent charges 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.