

HIS WEAPONS.

Here hangs his gambrel by the door!
At three a hundred foemen's feet
He hurled this challenge to the door,
And never stained it with defeat!
To me he dropt his eyes—no more—
And his the victory sweet!

Here, like a silver moon, his shield,
That fronted three a hundred foes,
But once, upon the tourney-field,
He cast it off to wear my rose.
He fought and fell; his wound, it healed;
But mine, it grows and grows!

Froze to the scabbard, hangs his sword
That smote the doughty foe to dust,
His token, like his promised word,
Forgotten in the years of rust;
But once he spoke; because I heard,
I trust him still—I trust!

—Aloysius Coll, in Lippincott's.

was ripping the shirt off him with horrid digs of its claws, while its tense, snapping jaws shot not breath into his face and sought his jugular vein. Just in time he caught its shoulders with both hands, and by sheer force of will and muscle kept the head away from him.

Then it was that he remembered us and called for help; for he found that he had strength enough to keep the animal, for a few seconds, at least, from his throat, and thought that he could hold out until we came. But the muscular strain must have constricted his voice, for we heard only a short exclamation, and that was all. When we did arrive, the fight was over.

Meanwhile an unexpected dig of the thing's claws caught him over the eyebrow, and the gush of blood that followed half-blinded and thoroughly roused him; so that now he began to struggle not only for life, but for revenge. Still wrestling with the beast, he managed to get up on his feet, and with a Herculean effort he tore it from him and hurled it to the ground. Before he could jump on it, however, and crush it under his heavy veld-schoen, the leopard had sprung away.

It came back immediately, with a high vault into the air toward Piet's face. He met it with two powerful swings of his fists on its bullet head that would have stunned an ox; for you must remember that he was a large boy, even for his eighteen years, and had the muscles of a heavy-weight prize-fighter. But the blows caused the leopard simply to drop on its feet a yard from him, when with incredible swiftness of rebound it leaped again at him, this time catching him with its jaws high up on the right shoulder.

Fortunately the thick double seams of his khaki jacket turned the animal's teeth, so that the bite was hardly more than skin-deep; otherwise it might have proved the end of the doughty Boer. As it was, Piet, with something hot and sticky blinding his eyes and wetting his shirt, and making him feel that the leopard had got the better of him at last, was maddened to desperation, and put all of his great strength into one last furious attempt to tear the vise-like jaws loose. He gripped the neck, and squeezing hard, jerked savagely away from him.

The beast held on with deadly pertinacity, until the checking of its wind caused it to gasp a little, when, with a sickening tear of clothes and flesh, it came away so suddenly that it was propelled far out of Piet's grasp, and the recoil sent the boy flat on his back.

He was up again in an instant, raging by now with the fury of the conflict. Wiping his eyes on his sleeve, he looked for his antagonist, and was all the more exasperated when he found that it had totally disappeared. He was still blindly and frenziedly hunting it, when John Gebers and the rest of us appeared; and overwrought as he was from the awful struggle, he turned his mad fury upon us.

When he had finished his narrative, David Saalfield peered apprehensively over the hill, and asked what had become of the animal.

"I not know dot," replied Piet, in his dialect. "Maybe he gone pack to der cave."

"I don't believe that," broke in John Gebers, who was the oldest and most experienced of our crowd, "not after fighting the way it did. It doesn't usually attack a man, but when it does—Which way were you facing, Piet, when you pulled the thing from you?"

"I not know," said the Boer, nursing his eyebrow.

"Well," declared John, "I believe you must have been facing the precipice near the edge, and you threw it clean over into the valley."

"Why, dot's so! I not dinks of dot!" gasped Piet.

We all threw ourselves flat and craned over the edge of the cliff. Only a few feet below was a fissure in the rock that made a narrow ledge on the sheer wall, and seemed to lead into a natural cave. A few days later, armed with a borrowed rifle, we explored that crevice, but how we came and saw and conquered the mate of Piet's leopard is another story. The proof of the Boer's tale, however, was before our astonished eyes, as we stared into the rocky valley far below. There, caught upon a jagged boulder, was a bunch of dark-spotted brown fur, which, even at that distance, we recognized as the body of a leopard.—From the Youth's Companion.

Sounding by Sight.
An ingenious device by which the depth of a swift river above a high fall in Ontario was ascertained is described by Mr. H. W. Hixon in the Engineering and Mining Journal. It was too dangerous to make soundings from a boat, so Mr. Hixon planted a transit on one bank, and from it carried a strong wire, with a heavy lead weight at the end, to the opposite shore. The wire was drawn taut, and the weight was gradually pulled across on the bottom of the river. At stated intervals a sight along the wire from the transit to the point where the wire dipped into the water gave the inclination of the straight line. The length of submerged wire and its angle with the water surface being known, it was easy to calculate the depth at the various points.

Labeled Workmen.
Japanese workmen are all labeled with the characters of their trade and the name of their employer.

Of the seven best graduates abroad recently examined in Peking, China, five had been educated in the United States.

Fashion Notes

New York City.—Military effects are greatly in vogue just now, and this blouse is one of the favorites of the season. In the illustration it is made of striped material and its smartness is somewhat enhanced by



the fact that it could be utilized for plain fabrics cut on the straight if the bias effect is not liked. It is the straps and buttons that really give the military suggestion, and these remain however the material itself may be cut. The model is closed invisibly

Bang to Return.

Bangs are coming back to fashion, but that does not mean that young women need cut their front hair short and do it up in crimps at night, neither smear it with the stick quince seed and dandelion lotions of ancient bang days. The new bang is a soft, fluffy row of what are called pincurls resting on the forehead, just below the pompadour; and they are called pincurls presumably because a good many of them are attached to a hairpin arrangement and tucked in after the pompadour is finished. This is to say, they have no more connection with the wearer's head than they have with the braids and puffs and curls that decorate the top of it. This little row of curly bang across the forehead is to be considered more and more au fait as the days go by.

Skirt With Spanish Flounce.

Every design that suits bordered material or flouncing is in demand just now, when there are so many beautiful fabrics of the sort offered. Here is a skirt that is made with a Spanish flounce and which is eminently graceful and becoming, while it is simple in the extreme. In the illustration it is made of bordered batiste. Bows of ribbon and folds of silk are greatly in vogue for the purpose, and lace and bandings are much used after the same manner, while folds of one material on another are also liked.



beneath the strap at the back, but those women who find that waists that close at the front are a boon can easily make it that way by simply closing the back seam and finishing the front edges under the strap.

The waist is made with fronts, side-fronts, backs and side-backs, the various joinings allowing of the chevron effect, which is so well liked just now. The fronts are joined to the yoke portions and the side-fronts are tucked. The straps conceal all the seams and the straight military collar finishes the neck. The sleeves are made in sections and the seams joining them are to be found beneath the straps, while straps also trim the lower edges.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five and one-half yards twenty-one or twenty-four, three and one-half yards thirty-two, or two and three-fourths yards forty-four inches wide, to cut from striped material as illustrated; four yards twenty-one or twenty-four, three yards thirty-two, or two yards forty-four inches wide, to cut from plain material or with stripes on the straight.

Collars and Chains For Mourning.
Jet collars, necklaces, long chains, bracelets and pins of all descriptions in a dull finish are worn by women who are in mourning.

Pongee Parasols.

Many of the pongee parasols are embroidered in all-over design, or in a deep border, the embroidery usually being in self color, though occasionally the Chinese and Japanese designs and colorings are employed and rich Oriental blues, greens and yellows are used upon the natural toned ground. Some very good pongee models are quite plain, save for a wide border of gay stripes or a border of gay color embroidered in pongee-toned dots.

The skirt is made with upper portion and the flounce. The upper edge of the flounce is turned under to form its own heading and is gathered and joined to the skirt, which in turn is gathered at its upper edge and joined to the belt.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is seven yards of bordered material twenty-four inches



wide, or seven and one-half yards of plain material twenty-four inches wide, five and one-fourth yards thirty-two, or four and one-fourth yards forty-four inches wide.

Violets Worn on Arms.

No longer does the New York girl have a huge bunch of violets pinned to her corsage. Instead she wears about her girdle a band of velvet or green or purple as a bracelet, and to this is securely pinned a rather small bunch of violets, flatly grouped. Sometimes there is a gardenia in the centre, with just a few violets encircling it, and then again there is just an orchid with sufficient violets surrounding it to form a border.

HINTS ON HORTICULTURE

FOR CUT FLOWERS.

Plant early-flowering cosmos, giant 'snap-dragon,' scarlet salvia, set peas, annual chrysanthemums, poppies of the peony and carnation types, verbenas, asters, nasturtiums, Stella sunflowers, petunias, nicotiana and sinias.—Ladies' World.

FOR EDGING.

Choose free bloomers of low growth, like sweet alyssum, lobelia, dwarf candytuft, double portulaca, dwarf nasturtium, California poppy, ageratum, dwarf snapdragon, phlox Drummondii, and for an edging for tall background, the dwarf zinnias.—Ladies' World.

WHEN TO CUT.

Gather the half-opened buds of the poppy in late evening or before the sun shines upon them in the morning, and they will keep perfectly for a few days—a most effective cut flower. Cut sweet peas and all fragrant flowers in late evening. Others may be cut in early morning. Place stems in deep water.—Ladies' World.

FOR MASSING.

The edging plants just given are unsurpassed for low effects, but for places requiring taller plants, choose giant snapdragon, mammoth zinnias, scarlet salvias, African marigolds, and later, the asters. For massing against high fences and buildings, common single hollyhocks, Alleghany hollyhocks, hundred-flowered sunflowers and rudbeckia—golden-glow.—Ladies' World.

BERRY NOTES.

Berry growing, like market gardening, requires both experience and brains.

The successful grower is the one who selects the crops adapted to his soil and climate and for which there is a demand in his market, and who then sticks to these crops through lean as well as fat years.

The most obvious means of controlling the brown-tail moth, and the easiest one, is the collection and destruction of the winter nests after the leaves have fallen, says American Cultivator. These webs are conspicuous from October to April.

SALAD AND "SMELLY" HERBS.

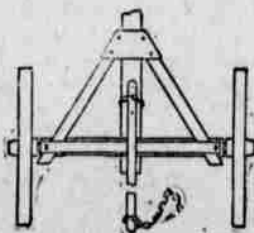
In the days of our grandmothers no kitchen garden was without its complement of herbs for flavoring dishes and perfuming the linen closets. These are all easily raised, and many of them, once started, will seed themselves while others still, once established, only need a little attention in the way of mulching through the hot months and protecting through the cold, yielding their store of leaves, buds and blossoms freely, and far superior to any of the commercial "dried" things or tinctures. In making out your order for seeds, it would be well to include an assortment of these. Many of them would better be ordered as plants.

Celery, even where not blanched, is fine for soups and salads, and the seeds, sown in boxes early, germinate readily. Transplant as the seedlings become crowded, clipping off the top as they grow to prevent their becoming spindling. The large plants may be blanched by wrapping with thick paper.

Watercress, peppergrass, pursley should all be grown; chives, leeks, tarragon are grown from bulbs, and used for flavoring soups and salads; sorrel, mustard, dandelion, chervil are grown for salads, while mints, sage, thyme, summer savory, sweet marjoram, sweet basil, dill, caraway and many other things are used in various ways for seasonings for meats, gravies, pickles, catsups, summer drinks and the like.—The Commoner.

TO PULL GARDEN POSTS.

Many a farmer has trouble in pulling posts, especially if they are firmly set. I will furnish you with an easy method which I have used to avoid the tiresome task of digging them out with a spade, etc. Take the hind running gear of a wagon and leave the reach in it. Take a long, heavy pole about ten feet long. Lay this over the bolster. Attach a chain about a foot from the end of the pole. Back the wheels and the pole up to



the post intended to pull. Fasten the chain to the post close to the ground, while one man is lifting the pole on the other end. Then when the chain is fastened let the other man bear down on his end of the pole and the post will come out. Then loosen the chain and throw the post on the wagon or out to the side. In this way you can pull from seventy-five to 100 posts in an hour, and is very simple, because no horse is needed.—The Epitome.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

AS THINGS LOOK TO THEM.
Pa says that things look very dark,
But ma keeps hopeful right along;
She says there's no use feelin' blue,
For right will triumph over wrong.

Ma's got a lot of fine new clo's,
And all her words are full of cheer;
I guess that pa will have to wear
The spring suit which he got last year.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

POSSIBLE ON PAPER.

"Do you believe a woman can dress on \$50 a year?"
"Yes, in a magazine article."
—Brooklyn Life.

UNSYMPATHETIC.

"Sir, I am looking for a little succor."
"Do I look like one?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A COLLECTOR, PERHAPS.

Mrs. Benham—"A tramp stole one of my pies to-day."
Benham—"I wonder what he will do with it?"—Harper's Weekly.

FAVORITISM.

"I haven't a pull with any one," said the unsuccessful man.
"Oh, yes, you have, dear," said his wife, encouragingly, "with the fool-killer."
—Life.

A GRADE HIGHER.

"I understand he has risen in the social scale."
"Yes, he used to be a blacksmith; now he's an automobile repairer."
—Brooklyn Life.

MIGHT BE EITHER.

Mrs. Baker—"My old school friend, Mrs. Jones, writes me that she is just beginning to live."
Miss Ann Teek—"Widowed or divorced?"—Brooklyn Life.

EXPERIENCE TEACHES.



"Wot's up wiv yer face?"
"Toot'ache!"
"Woy don't yer 'ave it drawn out?"
"Ugh! It 'urts too much!"
"No, it don't. I've 'ad millions drawn!"—Washington Star.

A HOPELESS CASE.

Wyld—"I suppose your wife's will is law."
Enpec—"Yes, and the worst of it is that she can't be bribed not to enforce it."
—Brooklyn Life.

AN INCENTIVE.

"What makes Jones so economical these days?"
"Some one gave him a pair of goggles, and now he's saving up for an automobile."
—Lippincott's.

THE PRACTICAL GIRL.

"Jack told me he could live on my kisses forever."
"Are you going to let him?"
"Not till I find out what I'm going to live on."
—Chicago Journal.

A GOOD WEIGHT.

"How did Harry enjoy his trip abroad?"
"Very much. He looks happy, and has gained one hundred and fifteen pounds."
"One hundred and fifteen pounds?"
"Yes; and she's an heiress."
—Brooklyn Life.

MAGAZINE ASTRONOMY.

"What sort of telescope do you use for seeing things on Mars?"
The eminent astronomer, habituated to scanning the heavens at magazine space rates, stayed his pen but an instant. "I have learned," he replied, "not to rely on any telescope. The best of them sadly hampers the play of the imagination."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

A DELICATE TASK.

"The newspapers," said the orator solemnly, "do not tell the truth."
"Perhaps not," answered the editor, regretfully. "We do our best. But you know there is nothing more difficult than to tell the truth in a way that won't put it up to some one to challenge your veracity."
—Washington Star.

HIGH FINANCE.

"Say, Jinks, I have a proposition to put before you."
"Put ahead."
"Four of us are going to chip in and buy a beefsteak on credit. We propose to bond it for four times the purchase price, sell the bonds and pay the butcher. Then we're going to divide the beefsteak. Are you in?"
Jinks was in.—Kansas City Journal.—The Epitome.