

Call us the idle singers who sit by the road and dream,
Sunning ourselves in the weather and winding a web of gleam.

KIDNAPPED.

The Queer But Nice Adventure of Arthur Gordon, C.E.

(W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

His cousin Emily had told him the electric stanhope would call at 3 o'clock. He was the guest of his cousin and his aunt—his mother's only sister and so much like her.

They had turned into the broad avenue and suddenly the rain ceased and the sun shone and the blue sky appeared.

"His office is only a short distance up the avenue," said the maid. Arthur Gordon turned back to the policeman.

"Good," said the big policeman. "See here," whined the chauffeur, "it was all an accident. I wouldn't have tried to run away, but I was scared."

"That will do," said the big policeman. "Get in, ma'am, and take the child." The nurse stepped into the car, and the maid brought the child to her.

"Nanny bump," said the boy. "Will oo tss it?" The maid put her lips to the curly head. The policeman and the chauffeur stepped into the car.

"I'll straighten up the carriage and tie the horse," said Arthur Gordon. "Thank you," said the big policeman. "You're all right."

The car moved away, the little boy waving his chubby hand to the maid. Arthur Gordon straightened up the phaeton, which showed but little damage and then tied the patient old horse to the nearest post.

The maid watched him for a moment. Then she went back to the stanhope. Arthur was smiling when he resumed his seat.

"That was quite an episode," he said. Then it suddenly occurred to him that episode was not the sort of word he would use in conversing with an English maid.

Arthur Gordon was out of the stanhope in an instant. The driver of the big car had made an effort to stop. He backed a little ways as Arthur ran forward and then suddenly darted ahead.

"No, you don't," roared Arthur and sprang at the passing car and caught at the seat and pulled himself up. The maid ran the electric close to the curb and then alighted and hurried forward.

The Farm

Bacteria in Milk. Milk may be heated and the bacteria contents killed in this way, but the pasteurizing temperature does not kill all the bacteria and a higher temperature necessary to sterilize renders it more or less indigestible.

Dairying Not Overdone. There are so many by-products from the dairy that the business of dairying can never be overdone. Besides milk, butter and cheese, we have powdered milk, which may be shipped at little expense and kept for weeks in good condition.

Fast Walking Horses. It is claimed by those who have trained many horses that, taking the colt when training first begins, they can be trained to walk over four miles per hour.

Selling Soil Fertility. Everything we sell from the farm represents a certain amount of soil fertility. The one exception, perhaps, is butter. It is difficult to trace butter fat as a direct drain on the soil.

Fat and Partially Fat Sheep. It is altogether probable that many stockmen will feed sheep this fall for the first time, and they may not be acquainted with all the conditions leading to the best and most promising situation in feeding lines.

Intelligence of Ants. Dr. Howard, the chief of the Bureau of Entomology of the Department of Agriculture, were not well known over at least two continents as an eminently practical scientist.

Graft. Landlord—You can't leave this hotel till you pay your bill. Guest—Will you put that in writing?—Cleveland Leader.

ONLY ONCE: DO IT NOW. I pass this way but once— Let me not fall To answer e'en a faint, A half-caught hail.

"Disastrous effects of child labor upon the race are dwelt upon by Dr. John V. Shoemaker in an editorial in the December issue of the Monthly Cyclopaedia and Medical Bulletin."

"Number 72 East Bedford," he said as he settled himself in the seat. Then he hastily added, "Pardon me for forgetting. I was in a private vehicle. No doubt you know the place."

"Another blunder," he said and helped her alight. They passed into the house and up the broad stairway. "You will wait for me," said the maid as she left him in the upper hall.

We throw the runners around for awhile, then allow them to set, between the rows, and widen as the season advances. When several runners get set, it will necessitate pulling out by hand some of the weeds.

Farm Notes. Why is it that so many farmers neglect to provide water for their hogs? Hogs need a drink occasionally when they want it, just the same as anybody else.

The best preventive of garget is clean, careful milking and a vigorous rubbing and kneading of the affected part of the udder at the first sign of trouble. Three or four days of such treatment will usually ward off the disease.