

"CLEAR THE WAY!"

Men of thought! be up and stirring
Night and day;
Sow the seed, withdraw the curtain,
Clear the way.

"GOOD WEIGHT."

LIAN SNELL, teacher of the first grade in building No. 3, public schools of Windsor, turned quickly from the blackboard where on she had been drawing a picture of a wren swinging on a spray of clover.

Dear Mr. Davis—A little girl in my room is crying because she has had no breakfast. Her name is Agnes Gregory, and her mother is a poor widow who lives on the third floor of a Hampton street. Please send her things ordered at once.

house. The open door of the wood closet showed a huge pile, while the table was heaped high with food.
For a moment she stood gazing wildly around her. Then she dropped on her knees, and a shower of tears relieved her overwrought nerves.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Place the raisins in a basin and cover them completely with boiling water. Allow them to remain immersed for ten minutes until quite soft, then drain off the water and pinch out the seeds.



It is always a mistake to plow the clover seeded a year ago unless it is late enough for the plant to get into blossom.

After the earth is all fertilized, spaded, mellowed and raked, it must be exposed to the influence of the sun and air till it is thoroughly warm before the seeds are planted.

It is now becoming evident that the farmers and others interested are beginning to move in the right direction to secure for themselves good roads.

New Jersey has tried the plan of aiding in the building of roads when petitioned by the property holders along and adjacent to the road to be built, these paying ten per cent. of the cost.

One reason why people fail in cleaning furniture coverings is that they are too economical in the use of naphtha. It must be liberally poured on to be effective.

One of the reasons why people fail in cleaning their floors is that they are too economical in the use of naphtha.

Cushions, carpets and wool draperies may safely be cleaned in this way, and all that is necessary is to throw all draperies over a line in the yard, open the windows, remove the wrapping from the furniture, and let the breeze have a full sweep through the rooms for a day or two.

Finally steam rollers have been constructed and successfully used, which will make the road solid and ready for use in a few days.

Another thing that leads to this relief is the fact that coyotes are now more numerous in that section than they have been for years.

It will be worth many millions of gold and silver to us as a people to have good wagon roads everywhere over the country.

In making home gardens in the yards of the city houses or in the grounds of the suburban houses the first thing to do is to prepare the earth where the seeds, bulbs and potted plants are to be planted.

What is known as a rich garden mould is the best. People make a great mistake in thinking any earth is good enough for grass. You want as rich soil as for plants. Have the loam well added and seeded and rolled. Keep

A SONG OF THE ROAD.
Rain and sun, rain and sun,
Cloud and wind in the sky;
White roads that westward run,

Humor of the Day.
The bill collector looks forward to a promising career.—Adams Freeman.

What's the matter between Blum and his typewriter? "He thought when he hired her that he was going to dictate to her, but he has discovered his mistake."—Detroit Free Press.

Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather? "The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air."—Say, who's your doctor?"—Cleveland Leader.

"This," remarked the victim, with great presence of mind, as the dynamite exploded, "puts me quite out of countenance!" It was evident at the funeral that if he had waited till he landed he wouldn't have had the face to say it.—New York Press.

"Papa," said the darling daughter of the household, "how did you propose to mamma?" "Don't ask me," answered the old man. "I can't remember a thing about it. Go and ask your mother. She managed the whole affair."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"This is not the umbrella I lent you six months ago," remarked Tesopot as he surveyed the article Whiffet had returned. "Oh, yes, it is," replied Whiffet. "I've had it recovered and a new handle inserted, but it is the very same umbrella."—Judge.

Margerie, aged four, had just been told the story of Little Red Riding Hood in, as the raconteur thought, very thrilling style. At the conclusion Margerie asked nonchalantly: "Did the wolf eat Little Red Riding Hood without any butter?"—Washington Times.

"You say that George Huxley has lost a fortune? I don't understand how that can be. I didn't suppose that he ever had more than \$5 at a time in his life." "He never has, but the father of the girl that he expected to marry failed yesterday."—Cleveland Leader.

"Why, is that you, Mr. Twiddle?" shrieked the inquisitive lady at the man in the steamer chair. "I thought you were dead." "Just keep on thinking so, madam," said Twiddle, as the ship gave another lurch, "and I'll try to verify the report in a few minutes."—Washington Times.

Fourth Floor Neighbor (apologetically)—"Does my baby annoy you when it cries?" Fifth Floor Neighbor—"No, indeed! I like it." Fourth Floor Neighbor (pleased)—"Oh! I'm so glad!" Fifth Floor Neighbor—"Yes, it drowns the noise your daughter makes on the piano."—Puck.

An Unwritten Law.
It is one of the unwritten laws that the President shall never go beyond the boundary line of the country during his term of office, and naval men say that as soon as the President's ship loses soundings he is out of the jurisdiction of the Nation.

Hide in Evidence.
A Chicago man who sued a street car company for \$5000 damages for killing his \$2000 St. Bernard dog, which was said to be one of the largest in America, brought into court as one of his exhibits a handsome rug made of the skin and the head of his dog. The jury were seemingly greatly impressed by its appearance, but gave a verdict for the company.