CIDER IN & CISTERN.

Wardinsky Pumps Apple Juice Out of New Church Member Did not Like an Old Well.

A new method of storing cider is in vogue in the apple growing section of the Big Bend country, Washington. John Wardinsky, a farmer in southern Doughe county, has a dry well on his place which he lined with cement in an approved sanitary manner

This he used as a cider cisters, says What to Est, placing his cider in It for storage through the winter. The well is equipped with a pump. Mr. Wardinsky formerly lived in

the great apple growing section of northwest Arkansan, and says that it is not uncommon for farmers there to keep cider in this manner, where it is favored almost as much as storing in barrels.

Convenience in drawing it for una Conveniences in drawing it for use is another argument favoring the cus-form of the minister, a little surprised tern method. A chemical is used to prevent the clear from sequiring too great a degree of hardness.

A Knighted American

Sir Benjamin West (1728-1528) was Bir Benjamin West (1728-1529) was horn at Springfield, Pennsylvania, of Quaker parentage. He was elected the successor of Sir Joshua Reynolds and knighted as the second preadent of the Royal Academy. He left 8,009 paintings, some of which have come back to his pative land. His "Leas" back to his native land. His "Lear" is in the Boaton Athenaeum, his "Hamlet and Ophelia" in the collec-tion of Mr. Longworth, of Cincinnati; "Christ Healing the Sick" in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia; but most of his works remain in Eng-land. West is a good exponent of the English school. He inaugurated a new rea in neithing by delineating new era in painting by delineating his characters without the conven-tional Greek and Roman costumes. He also discovered the principle of the camers obscura, which was sug-gested to him by the effect of the light that came through a crevice in a closed shutter of his sick room,

What is a Coot?

"What is a coot?" and "When is a coot an owl?" had the House by the ears for a time

It all started over a little speech by Representative Norman White against the killing of birds on the banks of ponds about the State." As an incl dental illustration, he produced what he called a "stuffed coot," when Rep-resentative "Tom" Pattison of Barnstable interrupted and declared the erhibit was an owl.

Mr. White reckoned he knew a coot when he saw one, while Mr. Pattison as hotly defended his owi assertion. Of course the House smiled and the galleries gurgled, but finally Mr. Pattison was overruled and it was agreed a coot is a coot, even though stuffed.-New Haven Regis-

Looked Like It.

Titles of books are misleading, es-pecially if you do not look within. The story is told of a man, the brother of a scientist, who went to a bookuhop to buy a present. He told the cierk that he wanted some kind of a volume dealing with natural his-tory to give to his brother, a mologist. Could he recommend one?

The clerk glanced over the shelves with a knowing air. At last he pulled down a book.

"This would interest him," he re-"It is by one of our best marked. authors."

"Let me see it," said the purchaser. The clerk handed it to him. On the back. In large leters, was the "Anthology. "All about ants," comented the clerk.

A Deadly Offence. "Well, str." remarked the somewhat garrulous landlord of the Puxico tarern. "Throgmorton, the constable, ar-rested a feiler day before yesterday for walking down Main street here in middle of the afternoon in his kin' feet. He's in jall now, and-" stockin' feet.

"But great Scott!" ejaculated the washing machine agent, "It is not a crime, is it, for a person to walk in his stocking feet? Wby, my dear sir,

Clargyman's Advice. On a corner near the church

stormy day the sector met one of his recent converts, an old negro woman, trudging along the street. "Helio, Liza," said be, Tamiliarly; "how are you this morning?"

"Ab can't shy Ab's feelin' very good dis mo'nin', sub. Ah's out o' norts somehow: Ah guess maybe it's de weather." "Pshaw, Liza! when anyone in

SHE WAS S'PRISED.

quires how you're feeling, say you're feeling good, whether you are or not. It sounds better!" "Sub, Ah done joined de chu'ch. Yas Ah did, such!" exclaimed the old negress, gazing deprecatingly at the

elergyman. "I'm well aware of that, Liza," 76-

dat chu'ch, de berry one who preach all de virtues ebbery Sunday, should stop a poor old nigger woman on de street an' delib'rately tempt her to tell a lia. No, suh; Ah's true to de chu'ch an' Ab tells de truf in apite ub de debbil or any ub his agents!"

THE END WAS NOT VET.



She-So this is the end of our es gagement

He-It is for you but it will take me years to pay the bills.

Too Deep for Her.

Mrs. Jones often declared that she eally enjoyed a little chat with their fish dealer because he was a man of such original ideas, but one day she returned from market somewhat pusried by his remarks.

"I said to him, just in the way of conversation," declared Mrs. Jones, "that I had heard that a man becomes like that with which he most asso ciates."

"That's ridiculous, Mrs. Jones!" he answered. "I've been a fishmonger al my life and can't swim a yard."

"Let Go!"

Skipper (to new deck hand, who had never been to sen before)-Let

go that for'ard rope. Deck hand makes no sign.

Skipper-Let go that rope, I say. Deck hand is still motionless. Skipper (purple with rage)-Why don't you let go that for'ard rope, ye

awab Deck Hand (in aggrieved tone)-

Who's touchin' yer rope? I sin't.

Use of the Committee Room. First Senator-These committee rooms are a great convenience. Second Senator-Yes, indeed. Think how terrible it would be if a statesman had to sit out there in the Sen

ate chamber in full view of the public all the time, with never a chance to

resume his natural expression. (They remove their benevolent aspect and look as crafty as they please).

His Alarm Clock.

"I guess," said the Yankee who had been asked to admire an echo, "I and peen action to animite an error, it guess you don't know anything shout echoes in this country. Why, at my country place up in the flocky Moun-tains it takes sight hours to hear the echo of your voice. When I go to

DISINFECTANTS, NO ODOR Such is the Aim of the Leaders in

Germieldal Materials. Disinfecting has now developed, ac

cording to leading dealers in germ killing materials, into a question of producing an article which will kill odors and germs without the disagreeable odor so common to disinctants It is now possible to obtain prepara

tions containing formaldehyde in which the irritating effects of the gas are eliminated. The only objection. efore, to the universal use of for maldehyde loses force. Formalde-hyde in a dilution of 1 to 10,000 killed anthrax bacilli in 30 minutes and the cholera spirilli in two hours. Formal-dehyde in a dilution of 1 to 15,000 in hibits the growth of typhoid bacilli and in a dilution of 1 to 20,000 inhi-bits the growth of glanders bacilli and the spirillum of cholers .- New York Sun.

Poetic Justice. A man whose soul has been tertured frequently by the remarks of his wife who takes a fiendish delight in setting a price on the handsome clothes worn

by other women, one day found sweet comfort in the incautious comment of a woman in a crowded car. "Oh! yes," said the observing other man, "the hat looks well shough woman.

but it is cheap. It couldn't have cost a cent more than \$5." Thereupon said the man to his

"Why do you always pick out the most expensive clothes for especial notice? Why don't you look at some

Through with Chance. They were seated on separate chairs, the young woman cheerfui and smiling, the young man distrant and apparently, struggling under some ets." oltter disappointment-some well-nigh rushing blow from the pile-driver of

Fate. "So you care nothing for me and ionitively decline my offer, ch?" he ioarsely demanded, bending forward

"Yes," was the frigid reply. "l am orry for you, but you have utterly nisconstrued my feelings. I can nev-

er be your wife. "Stung again!" bitterly remarked he young man as soon as he could command his voice. "I was just fool-ish enough to bet Hank Perkins a week's salary that you would accept me, but I've got the throw-down as usual, and am out fifteen plunks in the bargain."-New York Times.

Where the Corn Goes.

People often wonder, particularly those who have travelled for hun-freds of miles through the coru beit. what becomes of the corn which is grown every year. In the year 1908, when the total crop was 2,656,000,000 sushels, 241,000,000 bushels were con-sumed in flour and grist mill products. \$,000,000 bushels in the manufacture of starch, 9,000,000 bushels for malt liquors, 17,000,000 bushels in the production of distilled liquors, 40,000, 000 hushels for export and 13,000,000 hushels for seed, making a total of 518,000,000 bushels, or 19.3 per cent. of the entire crop. The remaining \$0.7 per cent., or 2,118,000,000 bushels seems to have been used almost on tirely for feeding.

Unbleached Muslin. The possibilities of unblenched mus-lin are not appreciated. This cheap material is of a mellow, creamy ton which lends itself peculiarly to artis-tic decoration. For summer cottage hangings it is a most desirable mu terial, the unevenness of weave sug-gesting certain silken fabrics. A pretty bedroom in a summer cottage has the walls papered with delicate pin-

HARMLESS GUNPOWDER

This Little Boy Knew How to Maks a Sate and Sans Fourth.

It was the day after a strenuous Fourth of July and mams was resting in ber room next the sewing-room, where Douglas, four, and Madelains. three, were playing. The unusual excitement of the day

before seemed to have worn on Made-mino's nerves also, for suddenly a plerving shriok came to muma's ears, followed by a gist of laughter from her fittle son. When this was re-pented several times, mama rose wearily to investigate, and, stepping to the door, the saw Madelaine, face down on the hed. Then Douglas cauounly approached Madelaine, and caning toward her touched her with his forefinger. The shrick that fol-lowed with the flourish of arms and ers made him double up and roll over on the floor in a perfect gale of mer-

"Why, Dougins!" mama exclaimed. what are you doing to your little stater.** "Oh," he said, "I'm not hurting her

at all, mama. I'm playing my httle sister is a firecracker and I'm just setting her off." No matter what your environment, or what you may be called upon to go through, face like a man, with-out whining. Turn your face to the

An Exaggerated Description. Mrs. Jack Gardner of Boston has taken up the Audubon Society's war against the Morry Widow hat.

"This hat is the worst omnivorous ereation that the milliners have yet given un," she said at a recent dinner. "The number of Daings required to trim the hat is frightening. Its appetite in fact, reminds me of a po hing cheap once in a while: "A detective was festilying in "A detective was festilying in hat in this very car that cost only \$6. hat in this very car that cost only \$6. had arrested in her bedroom, had arrested in her bedroom, when

"Well," said his wife, "you are the 1 told her the charge, she turned her "Well," said his wite, for any the line the charge line of a purse, feel proud of it. It was me she was talking about."-New York Times,

"Rubbisht Are you craxy?" the Magistrate interrupted. "Excuse me. What I mean to say, your Honor,' explained the detective 'is that abe swallowed the pawntick

In Rome.

ing people from the consistential indulgence?

70,75

were you--they're no good.

1545

AN IMPEDIMENT.

wey several chalcedony arrow-heads which are so peculiar in form that, if they are genuine relics of ludian times, they seem to indicate that the red men may have sought, in some cases, to give their arrows a twisting motion, like that of a rifle ball. The arrow-heads in question are cut in a spiral shape, and one of them

makes a fifth of a turn in its length of two and one-half inches. Dropped point down in water, it is said, it will perform a complete revalution in a space of about 30 inches.

SPIRAL ARROW HEADS.

Space of 30 Inches.

National Museum at Washington there

have recently been found in New Jer

According to an authority of the

Parform Complete Revolution in

Take Life Like a Man

It is a pitiable thing to see a young man whining over his lot in life, and excusing indifference and inaction be cause of hard luck, or some cruel fate which has put stumbling blocks in his way. No matter what your environment,

through, face like a man, with-out whining. Turn your face to the sun, your back to the shadows, and look the world in the face without wincing. Make the most of your situation. See the beauties in it and not the ugly features. This is the way to improve an unfortunate environment. Succoss Mugazine.

Only a Lion-Tamer.

He was a giant of a man, and brought his meek-looking little wife before the magistrate on the charge of cruelty. He described her to the court as being uncontrollable and in-corrigible. He seemed sincere. A writer in the New York Times tells the story. The magistrate looked the big fel-

ow' over carefully, and glancing at is alt of a wife, asked the husband: "What line of business do you fol

'i am a lion-tamer," he proudly re plied

Among His Books.

Exactly what it means to be "liter ry" is an open question. Sometime The ingredients of a Roman holl-day look pretty coarse to use. Their limplies that a person writes, so these morely that he is a lover ports, for instance. If Commodus uod reading. A new defluition is and read in the following story from the and Nero and other leaders of thought a those days had been really up to the psychology of thrills, they would have formed their lions and their

enver Republican: "Smlth doesn't strike me as liter ry," remarked a man, 'yet he de lares that he nover feels so comfort gladiators into elevens, and thus set hem against each other to some pur le as when he is snugly notifed in is library.'

could these be better than relatively dain, with the medical practioners so "Oh, that's not aurprising," explain "Smith's bookcas id his is a folding bed." neagerly instructed in the art of sav-

That Depends on the Point of View. An Englishman and an Irishman are overheard discussing Miss An atte Kellermann and her "Diving enus" act at the Fifth Avenue The ter recently. Said the former: "She came nearer awimming the hannel than anybody ever did." "How close did she come?" inquired

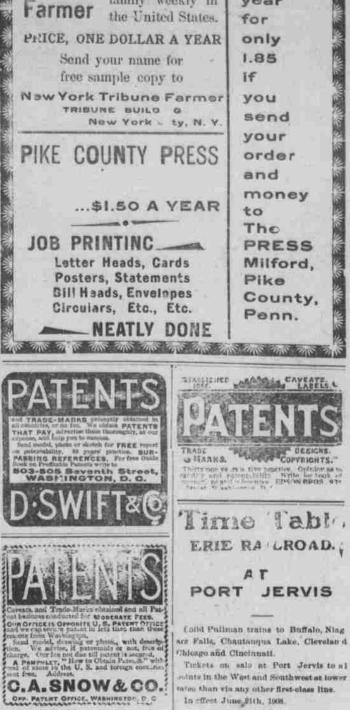
te trishman. "Eleven miles." "Which coast?" "The English, I think."

elated in Everybody's Magazine. "Dose Irinh make me sick, alvays nihing about vat gread fighders der

Louie Hartmann-vhy, ve pretty near kicekd him outd of der house." Jenks--- I wouldn't wear ear-inps if

date druggists at ten cents a bolt It comes as a boon to mankind a

Jenks-Well, last year, when I had a pair on a follow asked me to have a cigar and I didn't hear him. Suppose I had been a drink he offered me. I chudder.



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"Then, begorra, that was close ough."--Success Magazine. Physicians have long been looki **Disposing of His Pretensions.** or a harmless headacho cure. Military Germany versus pugnaci is Ireland appears in an anecdote has been produced by an emine chemist of the National Capital, is 'mown as BROMO-PRESIN. Best caring every form of headac

instantly, Bromo Pepsin is equal

chronic and acute indigestion a

the nervous disorders incident the

o. It is efferescent and pleasa

to take and may be had of all up

womankind. For sale at C.

Armstrong, Druggist.

re." said a Teutonic resident of Ho oken, with great contempt. "Vhy, at Minna's vedding der odder and as promptly efficacious

aighd dot drunken Mike O'Hooligan butied in, und me und mein bruder and mein cousin Fritz und mein frient

