

# JOHN HENRY



## ON SANSKRIT STORIES

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bud: I'm going to pull something on you in this letter that will make you get up and leave the room.

Just to kill time, I've been dabbling in literature.

(P. S.—Time died a violent death, all right, all right!)

I want you to read these little stories from the Sanscrit, and scold me when we meet.

Once more, go to it, Bunch!

The Finish of Billedad.

And it came to pass that Billedad the son of Jimdad was worried within himself, and he communed with himself, saying: "Behold! I must join the Brethren of the Long Thirst in secret session this night, but what good thing shall I say unto my wife when she chides me with having no great purpose in going forth?"

And Billedad the son of Jimdad glanced disconsolately at his favorite newspaper, and his heart was like lead within him.

And even as he read a smile broke forth from the gloom that overshadowed his face, and this smile was like unto the first faint flush of the wakening East, and he arose with surging glees as does one whose mind is relieved of a mighty burden.

And he communed with himself softly, saying: "Politics! 'Tis a pipe!"

And Billedad the son of Jimdad called his wife to his side, and he spoke unto her, saying: "Maud, the soft whiteness of thy cheek is fairer than the bloom that loves to linger on the lilies of the Nile! Thine eyes are twin thieves, which by some sorcery have ta'en the light from yon poor, weeping star, and now that light must lurk forever in those languorously limpid depths! Thy smile, O Maud, is like the scintillating sweetness of a summer's sky!"

And Maud, the wife of Billedad the son of Jimdad, made answer, and said: "What talk have ye, Billedad? Quit your joshing, or I'll baste you with the broom. Got to go out again to-night, I suppose. What is it this time? The Inner Circle of the Royal Sons of a Krupp Gun? Or is it the Ancient Order of the Accidental Dollar Bill?"

And Billedad the son of Jimdad answered and said: "Nay, sweet wife of my weary heart, 'tis none of these. 'Tis politics that beckons me forth into the noisome night. Knowest thou not that the two Great Parties will soon have to grapple in the final death-struggle, and my uncertain vote still wavers in the winds of indecision? Therefore, this night, O wife of my weary heart, I go forth to join a garulous group of statisticians, astrologists, soothsayers, and seers to the end that my eyes may clearly see the light and my vote may count upon the side of Right. Be thou of good cheer, beloved, for I shall sit at the feet of the wise men of Egypt and imbibe much wisdom. Wherefore, thou need'st not wait up for me, for politics is like unto an owl-train for lateness, and the soothsayers say not neither do they sooth until the world is in the dead of night!"

And Billedad the son of Jimdad went forth to sit at the feet of the wise men of Egypt. And it came to pass that

possessors in the frapped depths of the safety-vaunt, and bide us to that balmy vacillancy which the gentle-voiced advertisements say abounds with a joyous plenitude in the Land of Peebleonthebeach forever and ever."

And the wife of the City Man and her nearest kinswoman and all the diminutive members of his own individual tribe made swift answer, and spake, saying: "Let's!"

And it came to pass that they journeyed into the Land of Peebleonthebeach, and their hearts were glad within them, for the scene was fair to look upon, and the ocean was full of cold water.

And lo! even as they looked a hot wave arrived on a fast train from the City and enveloped all the Land of Peebleonthebeach, and humidity also



Until She Was Fain to Scream Sufficiency.

arrived in perspiration quantities, and made the Land of Peebleonthebeach look and feel like the innermost recesses of a Japanese warship during a battle in the newspapers.

And the City Man and the City Man's wife and his wife's nearest kinswoman, and all the diminutive members of his own individual tribe, forsook their raiment and rushed into the ocean, which was full of cold water, saying to one another: "Ha! ha! the humidity cannot touch us here!"

And behold! the waves put on their white caps and communed one with another, saying: "The Cityites are in our midst; let us make merry with them!"

And straightway the little waves collaborated in a successful effort to land on the City Man's solar plexus, and what they did to his was a plentiful plenitude. And unto the wife of the City Man the little waves did likewise, until she was fain to scream sufficiency.

And the undertow grabbed the City Man's wife's kinswoman and stood her on her head, and rendered her unfit for speechification.

And the members of the life-saving station worked overtime hauling from the cavernous depths of the ocean the diminutive members of the City Man's own individual tribe; and trouble was their portion.

And when the Cityites were come back from the bosom of the mighty deep, the Mosquito and the Landlord presented their bills, and yet; unto this very hour the City Man knoweth not which bill penetrated with the most terrifying penetrativeness.

And it came to pass that the City Man knew no peace in the Land of Peebleonthebeach, and he communed with himself, saying: "Lo! the gentlemanly advertisement is a delusion and a snare; for the wild waves are even an automobile chauffeur for rudeness; the humidity followeth unceasingly, and the Mosquito stingeth like an adder. Therefore will I gather the remnants of my tribe about me and flee for the City whence I came, lest, peradventure, the Landlord shall take my wearing apparel, even as he hath taken my purse and the contents thereof."

And straightway he got up and gat. And even as he gat he communed with himself, saying: "Stang!"

Cheer up, Bunch; the wurst is yet to come, as the man said when the waiter didn't bring the sausage.

Yours as heretofore, J. H.

(Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Women as Chemists.

"It is inexpedient publicly to encourage women to adopt chemistry as a professional pursuit."

In this concise way is expressed the view of those members of the Chemical Society of Great Britain who disapprove of the proposal to allow women to become members.

Out of 3,400 papers read on personal researches during the last 35 years, only 23 have been contributed by women alone. There is a growing desire, however, on the part of many of our leading scientists to admit women chemists to membership, and, as the wish has met with the strongest opposition from other members, the question is being put to a ballot.

Mme. Curie is at present the only woman member, and she has been made merely an "honorary fellow," with neither voting power nor eligibility for office on the council.

Mischief Done by Gulls.

That many of the gulls have become far too numerous during the last 15 or 20 years, thanks to coddling and overmuch protection, has become a patent fact to those who observe and understand the habits of these birds. Here and there measures are being taken to lessen the plague, and by some few county councils the protection once accorded has been withdrawn.

Gulls are responsible for an enormous destruction of fish, as well as raids on the eggs and young of various birds. In many parts of Scotland the lesser black backed gull has become the veriest vermin, in this respect rivaling the hooded crow and common rook, the latter another recent development of unwise overpreservation.—Country Life.

# From Paris



The evening gown at the left is of black tulle made up over green satin. The underskirt of the satin is trimmed with a green and gold guipure and a band of black liberty.

The corsage and short sleeves are made of the green and gold embroidery bordered with the black tulle and liberty. The underblouse guimpe and long sleeves are of white tulle.

The wide girdle is of green silk and black velvet ribbon; it is finished in the back, a little at one side, with long fringed ends of the green and black. The other gown is of black tulle.

The round skirt is encircled with two groups of deep tucks and trimmed lengthwise with a band of silk edged with a frill of the same and ornamented with motifs of passementerie.

This band apparently extends up on to the waist, which is also encircled with tucks and trimmed around the yoke with a tucked insertion of the silk bordered with bias bands of the same.

The sleeves are trimmed to correspond; the yoke and cuffs are of white guipure. The girdle is of black velvet ornamented at one side with a great deep red rose of liberty satin.

## TUCKS FOR THE HOUSE GOWN.

Varying Widths Offer Opportunity for Display of Taste.

Tucks appear on most of the sleeves of the new gowns intended strictly for house use, and their varying widths offer suggestions as to what may be done with the aid of energy and two kinds of material. If only just enough net is on hand to make a scantily tucked tight-fitting long sleeve, the tucking would best begin half way between the shoulder and the elbow, and the intervening space covered with a closely fitting cap of silk or satin, elaborately hand or soutache embroidered. Or there may be wide tucks, extra deep with silk or satin bands, as such a scheme will admit of any amount of pleating. Sometimes it may prove advisable to drape the heavier fabrics over a tight lace sleeve, in which event the under side of the transparency need not absolutely match, as the drapery may be tacked down to the inner section, and only the top need be exposed. The woman who finds it necessary to make over sleeves would best provide herself with a sleeve form on which she may make experimental drapings, for she has only to bear in mind that so long as the sleeve is full length and tight-fitting from the elbow to the wrist almost any fancy will pass muster in connection with a house gown or a blouse not of the strictly tailored type.

## HOUSE DRAPERIES ARE BRIGHT.

Extravagance in Color a Marked Feature of the Season.

The woman who loves beautiful coloring and design should go through the shops to see the new things for household decorations. The extravagances of color in fabric in the new costumes for women are not only equalled but surpassed in those for house draperies. Dozens of new things have been brought out, and best of all, they are offered at small prices. In the Japanese stuffs there is the wildest profusion of stamped designs, of embroidery, and of bullion work; some are very expensive and are intended only for handsome rooms. Others are at small cost, and would delight the heart of the artistic woman. For less than 50 cents a yard there are extra wide Japanese draperies of printed crepe in pale greens with faintly colored Japanese lanterns swinging down the outside edges as a border. There are white and violet crepes with wonderful designs in wistaria floating all over the surface.

These could be used as silk curtains for any room except a formal parlor or reception hall.—N. Y. Times.

## PICTURESQUE HAT.

Of leaf-green felt, with ruchings and bows of green velvet, encircled by medallions of green silk and dull silver embroidery.



To Perfume the Breath.

It is considered bad form to perfume the breath so that it can be noticed easily, but nothing can be said against perfuming it just enough to sweeten it. Buy a piece of orris root and chew just a small piece of this. A clove placed in the mouth, but not chewed, will give an odor of carnations to the breath. If the clove is chewed, it must be swallowed right away or the odor will become too strong. It is said a bit of myrrh held in the cheek will give a breath a delicately sweet odor.

Sachets as Bridge Prizes.

Sachets are now given as bridge prizes, so that the hostess who possesses more of the virtue of hospitality than money may entertain correctly if only she has a large number of fresh-looking silk pieces at hand. Such little bags are of all sizes, as they are used to drop among the handkerchiefs, the neckwear, the gloves and the lingerie. They are mounted over little fine white linen sacks which hold the powder, and their ends may be fringed and tied together with baby ribbon, or they may be faced or shirred into a sort of rose effect. Sachets are especially acceptable these days when only vague suggestions of perfume are permissible.

Finger Ring Much in Vogue.

"As like a hand as another hand" is a quotation which gains much force from the present fashion of wearing a finger ring. So general is this habit, so universally is this bit of jewelry seen on the tanned hand of the summer girl that it bids fair to outrank the merry widow sailor and the clinging skirt as a future means of identifying the girl of 1908. The finger

ring is composed of some semi-precious stone, such as lapis lazuli, turquoise or jade, and while it is the really smart thing to have the ring match the shirt-waist studs, the trinket is assumed by those who don't wear such studs at all.

The Women May Walk.

A new directoire tailor-made is a light blue broadcloth, the skirt made very tight with a corselet waist line. At the line of the knee, however, a ruffle of side-plaited broadcloth is added, so that, although from the waist to the knee the skirt is very tight, it is possible for the wearer to walk. The bodice of the dress is of the broadcloth, trimmed with black satin piping, which are shaped to suggest the directoire. The sleeves are of white net, very long and shirred, and the yoke which fills in the square neck of the bodice is also of white net. The gown just clears the floor.

The Wifely Letter.

A woman sent in a fire alarm yesterday when she posted a letter. It must have been to her husband.—Chicago Evening Post.

# THE FALL AND WINTER CARE OF THE PULLETS

Comfortable Quarters and Balanced Ration Needed to Get the Eggs—By James J. Halpin, Michigan.

When the cold nights begin to come it is time to bring the pullets into winter quarters. They should then be brought to show signs of approaching maturity. Before bringing them in, clean the house they are to occupy, whitewash it thoroughly and disinfect the perches, nest boxes, etc. Be sure that the disinfectant enters every crack and crevice. Then cover the floor with about four inches of fine gravel or sand. Cover this with six inches of dry, clean, long straw, as the pullets will break it up quickly enough. Where leaves are plentiful they may be used and make very satisfactory litter, although they do not last as long as straw.

When the house is ready remove the pullets to it carefully. Do not carry them by one leg only or otherwise misuse them. Any rough handling at this time will mean a subsequent loss in the eggbasket. Of course a change always produces timidity, but by exercising great care they will soon become accustomed to their new quarters. When about to enter the house a slight noise announcing one's approach will prevent fright and injury from a sudden rush or flight against obstacles in the pen. Chickens soon get to know the call of a low, soft whistle announcing to them the coming of the feed basket. At this stage the reproductive organs are developing rapidly and any abuse or frightening may cause the loss of some of the finest in the flock.

We have entered poultry houses in the winter where the windows have been closed for days at a time. The hens are found standing around with their feathers ruffled and looking as if they were nearly frozen to death. In accustomed pullets to their new quarters, see that they always have plenty of fresh air without a draught. One of the best systems of ventilation is to have a window hinged on one side and cloth on the other so that either one can be swung in at will. Those having sliding windows can ar-

range to slide one in from either side. Both should usually be left open a little while during the day except in extremely cold weather. Hens enjoy sunshine and fresh air but it should come through the window and not through cracks and crevices. No one should expect hens to lay well in a house that is not constructed with tight walls. The sides of many hen houses are made of unmatched lumber, which has shrunk, leaving cracks through which wind, rain and snow blow, perhaps directly on the fowls. No one should expect hens to do well in such a place. A few dollars spent on building paper and a few feet of battens will work a great change for the better. Simply spread the building paper smoothly over the sides of the house and then place battens on every 18 inches. A good coat of paint will improve the appearance, and make it more lasting.

Next let us consider the feed that the pullets should have when they come in off the range. While on the range they doubtless found an abundance of green food and meat in the form of grass and insects. We must supply these two foods when the pullets are confined to the laying houses. If we can secure skim milk at a reasonable price, or have it on the farm it will be found to be an excellent food. Very often one can buy green bone and scraps or waste meat from the markets at a reasonable price. Any of these may be utilized as well as scraps from the table, as long as they are fresh. No one should be guilty of feeding partially decayed meat in any form. We cannot expect people to pay good prices for eggs if our fowls eat unclean food. In some instances the hens are fed the meat from any animal that dies; this practice should not be allowed. Numerous complaints are made annually because even fresh eggs are off in flavor. When the source of the trouble is traced out we invariably find the hens have been fed unclean food, such as hotel swill, horse manure, or other carrion. If milk or meat scraps cannot be secured locally it is better to buy commercial beef scrap or granulated milk. These will keep indefinitely when properly stored.

The green food may be supplied in the form of cut alfalfa or clover hay. The hens will eat it either dry or steamed. Mangolds or beets and cabbage also make excellent food and should be fed raw. Beets should be sliced lengthwise until the hens learn to eat them, when they may be thrown in whole. The mangel-wurtzel is the best variety for chicken feed. The cabbage should be hung up on a string

per is used to feed mash, supply a light feed of grain in the litter in the morning; stir it in well so they have to work to find it. At noon open the hopper and let them help themselves until about four o'clock, when it should be closed and the hens fed an abundant feed of grain. If some grain is left in the litter they will search it out the next morning. If moist mash is fed it should be given at noon and then in moderation as the hens are very fond of warm, crumbly mash in cold weather, and may engorge their crops if fed too much. Aim to have a constant supply of fresh water. Do not allow the fowls to get too hungry but endeavor to keep them comfortable, busy and contented. By strict adherence to these rules one should be able to make the strong vigorous pullets lay well all the fall and winter.

Choice Steers.—If a steer is not quite right, either as to quality or condition, but still possesses to a marked degree the characteristics most sought by packers, shippers and exporters, he is called a choice steer. To be a choice steer cannot be much short of prime either as to quality or condition; in other words, it takes outstanding quality and condition in a bullock to grade as choice. As the term indicates, he is choice, yet falls short of the finish and quality characteristics of a prime bullock. A few prime or choice heifers in loads with steers of the same grade often sell with the steers at a uniform price.—H. W. Mumford, in "Market Grades of Cattle."

Limber Neck.—This is a disease that is sometimes met with in the poultry yard, but it is not apparently very common. It is characterized by a limp condition of the neck. The fowl seems to lose all control of the neck muscles, and the head rests on the ground. It is supposed to be a germ disease, and one writer says that the germ is found in decayed meat which the fowls have eaten. Prevention is better than a remedy. Decayed flesh should not be given to fowls more than to other creatures.

Lime in the Poultry House.—A good coat of fresh whitewash is probably worth more to most poultry houses than anything else. The use of fumigation is attended with many uncertainties, as we do not know how much the poisonous fumes affect lice, mites and disease germs. But when these are covered up with a good coat of lime it is doubtful if they are in any condition to do damage.

# I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

## EVERY WOMAN INTERESTED IN THIS SUBJECT SHOULD KNOW THAT PREPARATION FOR HEALTHY MATERNITY IS ACCOMPLISHED BY THE USE OF

### LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, Ky., writes: "I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

## FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## LIVED ON TEN CENTS A WEEK.

Bill Doolittle's System a Good One, But Not Attractive.

"Dy'u find smoking hurts y'u?" asks Hl Biddle, a Yankee lawyer, in Willie Brook's story, "The Solar Machine," in Harper's.

"It probably doesn't do me any good," I said; "but I'd have trouble quitting it."

"No, y'u wouldn't. Smoke this." He took from his vest pocket the fellow to the stogie in his mouth and tossed it across the table to me. "Ever hear how Bill Doolittle lived on ten cents a week?"

I confessed that Bill's economies had never been brought to my attention.

"Wal," said Biddle, "he took dinner with a friend on Sunday, an' ate enough to last 'im till Wednesday. Then he bought ten cents' worth o' tripe, an' he hated tripe so like thunder that it lasted 'im the rest o' the week. These seagars work a good deal like that tripe. You take to smokin' 'em, an' y'u won't want more'n one or two a day."

Not an Up-to-Date Church.

Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and Sister Washington, who had recently joined the church, was describing her experiences.

"Deed Mrs. Johnson, I've joined the Baptist church, but I couldn't do all the jining here, 'cause they had to take me to the city church to baptize me. You know there ain't no pool-room in the church here."—Success.

A Difficult Task.

An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work.

The artist gave him a quarter and then, seeing possibilities for a sketch in the queer old fellow, said: "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me paint you."

"Sure," said the man, "it's an easy way to make a dollar, but, but—I'm wonderin' how I'd get it off."

Give Defiance Starch a fair trial—try it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

When a girl turns a fellow down he feels like a fool, but he may live to realize that she would have made a bigger fool of him by accepting him.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5¢ cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Stealing time from sleep is a poor way to beat it.

