

# JOHN HENRY



## ON THE DRUMMERS THE MEN

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

Dear Bunch: I'm headed for home, but the hurdles are holding me back. I met a whole flock of "the boys" in Rochester yesterday morning, and since most of 'em were making a flying leap for New York, you can believe me it was a swift squad of sports that climbed into one of Mr. Pullman's steep-wagons and permitted themselves to be yanked over the rails.

A bunch of brisk ones—believe me! There was Charlie Hammond, leading man with the "Kitty, the Cash Girl" Company; David Torrence, first heavy with the melodrama entitled "The Haunted Automobile; or, Who Stole the Muffler?" Frank Westerton, first low sad with the "Crazy-Quilt Burlesquers;" Emmett Corrigan, who is lecturing through the provinces on "How to Play Bridge Without Impairing the Tonsils;" Malcolm William, the handsomest leading man in the show-business—when completely shaved; William Burress, the Bath-Robe King; Charlie Abbott, who sells that fine Monticello honey-dew, and Arthur Shaw.

Shaw travels for a clothing house in Cincinnati, and they call him Slim because he's getting so fat that every time he turns around he meets himself coming back.

He's all to the good—that boy is! And such a cut-up!

Slim knows more "look-out!—there's-a-lady-over-there!" stories than any other drummer in the business.

Then there was Nick Dalrymple and Tod Gilpin—two live ones with a full set of sparks flying.

Nick goes after the orders for a hardware house in Columbus, and he knows everybody in the world—bar one family living in Yonkers.

Nick has only one trouble, he will paddle after the ponies.

Whenever he makes a town where there's a poolroom his expense-account gets fat and beefy, and Nick begins to worry for fear he may win something.

He won \$12 in Cleveland once, and he spent \$218 at a boozologist's that night getting statistics on how it happened.

Tod Gilpin cuts ice for a match-factory in Newark, and he's the life of a small party.

Tod's main hold is to creep into the "reading-room" of a Rube hotel after the chores are done of an evening and throw salve at the come-ons.

Tod tells them that their town is the brightest spot on the map, and they warm up to him and want to buy him sarsaparilla and root beer.

Then when he gets them stuck on themselves he sells them matches.

"Pipe the gang to quarters and all rubber!" said Slim, about half an hour after the train pulled out.

In the seat ahead of us a somewhat demure-looking Proposition in rainbow rags had been sampling the scenery ever since we started.

We had all given her the glad glance, but she was very much Cold Storage, so we passed it up.

As Slim spoke, the Proposition was joined by a young chap with a loose face, who had been out in the smoking-room working faithfully on one of those pajama panatella cigars that bite you on the finger if you show the least sign of fear.

Just then the train stopped for a few minutes, and we were put wise

to the fact that it was an incurable case of bride and groom.

"Oh! Boozey is back to his Birdie!" said the brand-new wife. "Did Boozey like his smoky woky?"

Boozey opened a bunch of grins and sat down, while wifey patted his cheek and cooed:

"Is wifey glad to get back to wifey's wifey?"

Dave Torrence and Charlie Hammond began to scream inwardly, with Slim chuckling like a pet porpoise.

"Sweetie mustn't be angry with Petie, but Sweetie is sitting on Petie's 'little hand!'" said the bride, whereupon Malcolm Williams exploded, and Slim began to grab for his breath.

A Dutch brewer and his wife sat right ahead of Boozey and Birdie, and every once in awhile the old hoppeduncher would turn around and beam benignly over the gold rims at the bride.

"Boozey must snuggly-wuggly up closer to his Coozie and skeeze her 'itty arm—no, no, not her waist! you naughty! naughty!"

The brewer was back at the bride with another gold-rimmed goo-zoo, when his wife got nervous and cut in:

gasoline gaze, but the old lady caught him with the goods.

"Is it to my face you go behind me back to make googly-googly eyes, and somevun—yes?" she growled, and in a minute the brewer's brow was busy with the window pane.

"Sweetie looks at Petie and Sweetie sees that Petie's pretty face is getting sunburned, so it is!" chuckled Mrs. Daffy; "and Sweetie has a dood mind to kiss him, too!"

They opened a newspaper, crawled under cover, and began to bite each other on the chin.

"Go as far as you like!" said Slim, then he went down and out.

The man who helped to make Weehawken famous had his head out the window watching for an ice-wagon, and Mrs. Brew was industriously

muttering "Du bist ein Narr! Du bist ein Narr!"

Just then the train pulled out and saved our lives.

Dave, Frank, Bill, Slim, Charlie, Malcolm, and I rushed feverishly up to the other end of the car to cool off, and there we landed on the outskirts of a bunch of drummers, who were fanning each other with fairy-tales about the goods they sold.

"I'll back three of the lads in that collection to dream longer than any other drummers on the track.

It's a pipe that they can sell bills to each other all day and never wake up.

A guy named Mutt Dawson was holding forth.

He's a most reckless spendthrift with his words, and the meanest man to the English language I ever listened to.

Mutt was telling them about hypnotizing a John Wanamaker merchant prince in Pikeville, Ind., to the extent of \$200 for open-work socks, farmer's size, and then a chap named Jack Dean sent his balloon up by telling us how he sold the Siegel-Coopers, of Buggsport, In., \$300 worth of Panama hats for horses.

The Hot Air association was in full session when Buck Jones caromed over from the other end of the car and weighed-in with us.

Buck is a swell.

He thinks he strikes 12 on all occasions, but his clock is all to the pazz.

Buck isn't a drummer—nay! nay! take back your gold!

He'll look you straight in the eye and tell you he's a traveling salesman—nix on the drummer!

I think Buck sells canned shirt-waists for the Shine Brothers.

And now, Bunch, here is where I affix one of Uncle Sam's promises-to-carry to this document and drop it in the little green box.

The Same Ever, J. H.

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**IRRITABLE MAN HAS A "KICK."**

Misuse of Apostrophe and Quotation Marks, Not to Mention "Kindly."

"There are two things that are misused a great deal," said the irritable man, "and the mishandling of them annoys me a lot. For one thing, some persons haven't the vaguest idea of the proper use of the apostrophe.

I've seen a word written this way, 'auto's,' which is meant only to indicate the plural of auto. Now, there isn't the slightest excuse for that and it makes me sore every time I see it. Then again, other folks don't know what to do with quotation marks. I have seen a sign on an elevated station reading, 'Keys' with the 'agent.'" Now, what earthly use are those quotation marks about the words keys and agent? None, none at all. There isn't any rhyme or reason in it."

"Well," replied his listener, "there's another as bad as that. There's the use of the word 'kindly.' You hear a lot of folks using that atrocious vaudeville phrase: 'Thank you, kindly.' That makes me sick. I saw the other day in Brooklyn a sign, 'Gents will kindly not smoke.' Only gents would use that sort of language."

**Curious Marriage Custom.**

An English traveler in northern Nigeria describes an interesting custom connected with marriage which he came across among the Fulani, a tribe of wandering herdsmen who show no trace of negro blood and are supposed to be of Asiatic origin. One might almost suppose that they had advanced ideas about the relations of the sexes. Before a man is allowed to marry he has to stand a sound thrashing without wincing. In some parts of Europe this test of fitness for the wedded state might more reasonably be applied to the woman. One is reminded of Thomas Edgeworth's friend who in selecting a "bride" dropped hot sealing wax on the girl's arm and fired a pistol off near her ear.

**Argument.**

Many a lawyer who puts up a good argument in court fails to be convincing at home.

# Walking Suit



The coat of this charming suit is developed in the plain colored side of reversible tweed; the color being a rich dark red. The model is in Directoire style and three-quarter length, the high, close, turn-over collar, large revers, black soutache braid and pockets faced with black velvet, trimmed with loops of black soutache braid and small cloth-covered buttons. The large buttons which fasten the front of the coat are of black velvet. The long sleeves are box-plaited into the armholes, and the side-back seams curving in at the waist-line give graceful lines to the slim figure. The skirt is a nine-gored plaited model made of the plaid side of the tweed. It is one of the newest and most stylish designs and the plaits are trimmed with small cloth-covered buttons, matching the ones on the revers and cuffs of the coat. The lower edge is finished with a simple hem and the model closes under an inverted box-plait at the center-back.

### AFTERNOON DRESS.



Here is a graceful design for elegance in a pale biscuit shade. The high-waisted skirt is cut with a slight fullness in center of back, also a train. The bodice has a yoke of tucked net, edged with a shaped piece of dark brown silk; fillet insertion, edged with material, forms the bretelles; it is caught up under a buckle at the back; a medallion is sewn at the end of each bretelle in front, forming a pleasing cord joins them together. The sleeves are slightly puffed to the elbow, they continue to the wrist tight, and slightly rucked; a plaiting of chiffon is sewn down the seams and round the wrists. Tassels add to the trimming at elbow.

**Materials required:** 7 1/2 yards 44 inches wide, 1 yard silk, 1 yard plaited chiffon, 2 1/2 yards insertion, 6 tassels, 2 medallions, 2 yards cord.

**Easily Laundered Sleeves.**

To lessen materially the difficulty of ironing a shirtwaist sleeve open the sleeve from shoulder to wrist after joining the under arm seam, hem the raw edges, finish the forward lap with lace and join the sleeve again with button holes and tiny flat pearl buttons.

**Dainty Frills.**

Some women have a fancy for plain, sheer ruffling, and they like it better than lace or embroidery for trimming underwear. For such there are dainty frillings, which come in all widths, some of which are hemstitched, while all are supplied with a drawing string by which to gather them.

These are easily applied to the edge of hems, as there are no raw edges to be disposed of.

The trimming is quaint and reminds one of her grandmother's linens plied with tiny stitches and redolent of lavender.

Soutache extends even to sash trimmings and will be seen used as an ornament in the heart of large rosettes and also upon the ends of sashes in little curves or flowers of graceful form.

**What?**

A woman whose husband sometimes jests because she spends much of her time thinking and talking about clothes sends word that she wonders what 75 per cent. of the men would have to talk or think about if there were no such thing as baseball.

### INDIAN SHAWLS AS DRAPERY.

Empire Gowns for Evening Embellished with Shawls.

Every woman who possesses among her treasures a large white Indian shawl—embroidered and fringed—has an evening dress ready to her hand, and no dressmaker needed. She has but to have a scant empire dress of white silk or satin, décolleté and sleeveless, or, perhaps, with a tiny edge of lace which forms a four-inch deep sleeve. Then taking the shawl and folding it in triangular shape, leaving one point a few inches longer than the other, place it across the bust under the front center of the skirt, cross the ends in the back and bring one over each shoulder, attaching it on either side just at the arm pits, letting the points fall front. With three artistic brooches or rhinestone pins, or cameos (which are better still)—one on either side in front and one in the back—one has the most artistic kind of dress for this year's fashion. It goes without saying that the shawl must be drawn as tight as will allow one to step to be really smart. Naturally heelless satin slippers with ribbons about the ankles should be worn with a dress like this, and no gloves, and the hair should be dressed simply so as to show the shape of the head.

**Pillows from Coverlets.**

If one has an old-fashioned coverlet in rich blue and white, such as our grandmothers used on their beds, they can be made over into charming sofa pillows.

While few women would be willing to cut up a good spread for this purpose, it is a happy solution for the coverlet that is worn in places.

Not only do they make attractive pillow slips, but if they are made to button, they can be laundered repeatedly and will wear for years.

There are now to be found many cheap, modern spreads in imitation of the old-time quilts. These one need have no hesitation about cutting into all sized pillows.

**Lace Curtains.**

Cut off the lower scalloped edge of your lace curtain around the turn and lay it on the net above, where it is worn out, from the sun and dust striking it, then finish cutting. Buste and sew to the good part by machine, cut all the old net away and you have a good pair of curtains reaching to the window sills.

**Comfort for the Baby.**

The careful mother, who always wishes her baby to be dainty and clean, will be delighted to hear that very inexpensive and comfortable coach and crib covers may be made of cotton batting sewed between two thicknesses of ordinary white cheesecloth and quilted by machine stitching. This forms the foundation. The outer cover may be of two thicknesses of pique or bunting made just like a bag, with both sides and one end sewed up. The comforter is then slipped into the outer cover, and to hold it in place a bow of ribbon may be fastened at each corner by little safety pins.

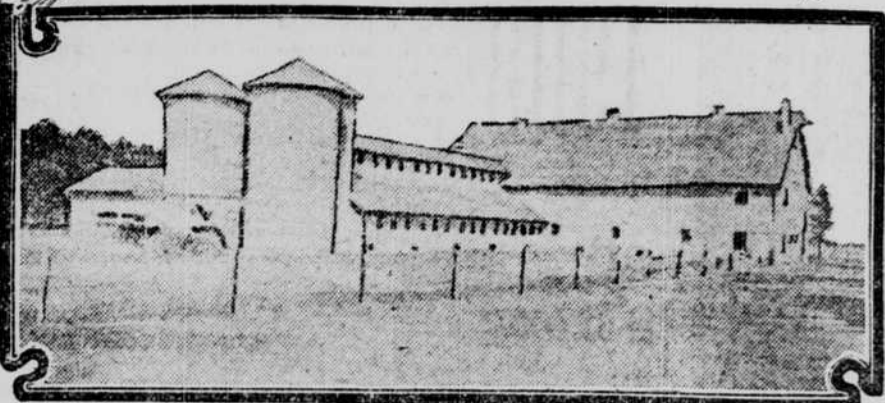
This is all the finishing the comforter requires, and it is so easy to remove the outer cover and wash it when it becomes soiled. What a saving of time and trouble this new idea is!

Whatever the gown, the accessories must be in tone with it.

The baby's head dress this winter is the old fashioned poke bonnet.

For dress wear shiny leather shoes are still predominant.

# SOME SILO FACTS



TWO GREEN MOUNTAIN STAVE SILOS AT THE DAIRY FARM, IOWA STATE COLLEGE.

The silo may be made an ornament to any group of farm buildings. Its form is such that it may be made to add to the appearance of any style of construction. One or more conical silo roofs when viewed from a distance, or the full height of the curved walls at a closer range, gives a very pleasing effect when placed in a setting of rectangular buildings. This impression is entirely independent of the great value of silage as a feed and is pleasing to such a degree that a prospective purchaser, in making a close decision, would be influenced to a far greater extent than the original cost of the silo.

In our illustration is a view of the new dairy barn at Iowa State college showing two stave silos and the manner in which they add to the appearance of the adjoining buildings.

Of the silos reported by their owners or visited, 135 were located outside of the barn and 26 inside. Those located inside of a building were largely of a type not well adapted to be placed outside. These reports indicate that a location of the silo outside of all buildings meets with greater favor among those using silos. There are good reasons for this. First, the silo, with the exception of a few types, is of such a construction that it does not need the protection of a covered building. Second, it is not economical to place a silo in a building where it will occupy space which may be put to other use. Third, a silo located inside of a building is often unhandy to fill. The forage cannot be delivered to the cutter conveniently. Fourth, by locating a silo outside of the building and only connecting it thereto with a passage provided with doors, the objectionable odor of the silage may be kept out of the building. By arranging the silo so as to be connected to the feeding room with a feed way, it should be as convenient for feeding as when located in the building itself. A very common arrangement is to locate the silo that

Not only should the walls be tight and rigid, but they should be perfectly smooth on the inside to permit the silage to settle without forming air pockets, which cause a certain amount of the adjoining silage to rot. Several foundation walls were found constructed as shown at the left of Fig. 2, and in each case a considerable amount of spoiled silage was found at the shoulder made by the wall. The foundation wall, and in fact the walls of the entire silo, should be as smooth as possible. If due care is used in

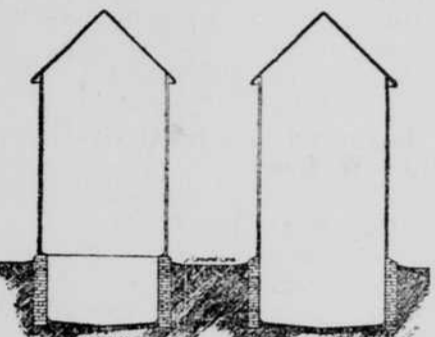


Fig. 2. Correct and Incorrect Methods of Constructing Silo Foundations.

tramping the silage during the filling, doors which extend into the silo are not a serious objection, though perfectly flush doors are certainly an advantage. A vertical wall is the only satisfactory wall to use, as a wall inclined outward will support the silage to a certain extent and prevent its settling satisfactorily, thus creating air pockets. When the wall is inclined inward the silage will settle away from it. In the case of concrete silos with tapered walls, these should be vertical on the inside.

Best results are obtained where the silage is uniformly distributed throughout the silo and is carefully packed near the walls and around the doors by tramping. Care should be taken that the heavy and light portions shall be uniformly mixed. Some silo owners are of the opinion that a great amount of tramping is unnecessary, but the investigations of the writers would indicate that where tramping was not followed there was always a certain amount of spoiled silage and that the money spent for labor used in thoroughly tramping the silage in the silo when filled brought good returns.

It is desirable to prevent the freezing of silage in the silo during cold weather as far as possible and the silo of a construction to prevent freezing to the largest degree is the preferable one, other things being equal. It is difficult to make a comparison between the merits of the various types of silos in this respect owing to the inability to find them under like conditions. Freezing of silage is due to loss of heat; first, through the silo wall; and second, to the air in contact with the feeding surface. The first loss may be reduced by using a non-conducting wall in the silo and the second by preventing the circulation of air above the silage in the silo.

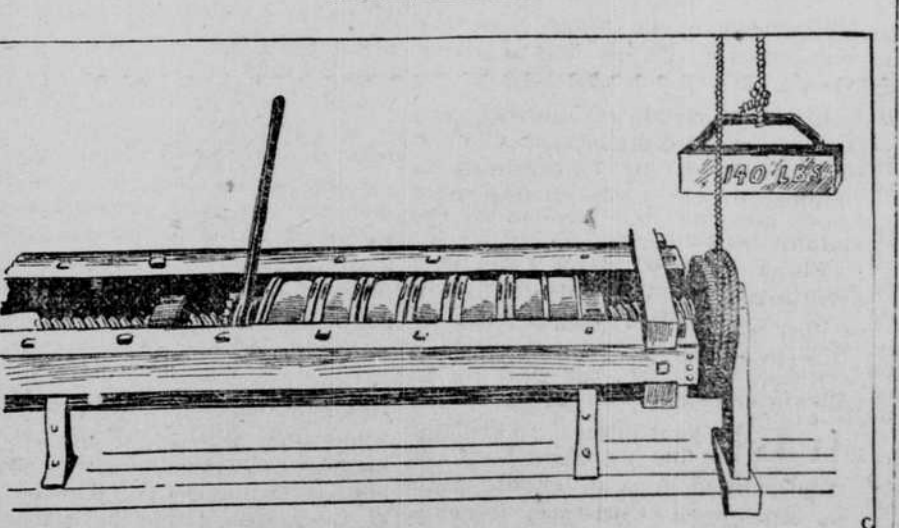
### DAIRY IMPROVEMENT.

It is impossible to build up and maintain a dairy herd except through discriminating selection, and this can only be attained where careful records are kept and a high standard of excellence sought.

The keeping of records need not be a costly undertaking. Weighing the milk twice a week, testing the herd by means of the Babcock test, and adjusting the ration according to the amount of milk given by the cow, will insure the owners obtaining larger returns, effecting a great saving in the cost of foodstuffs, and increasing the average productive capacity of his herd through the elimination of unprofitable animals.

Records enable the dairyman to determine the kind and amount of food required for a herd, says Farm and Home, and he can thus plan out his crop rotations to the best advantage and determine what is the best form of concentrates to purchase for balancing up his rations.

# An Automatic Cheese Press



This form of cheese press maintains overhead. The 140-pound weight is a constant pressure for any desired sufficient to keep the screw pressed length of time by means of a rope up to the cheese. A close cheese is wrapped around a pulley at the end of the frame free from any mechanical and over a small pulley on a beam opening.

### PERFECT HEALTH.

After Years of Backache, Dizziness and Kidney Disorders.

Mrs. R. C. Richmond, of Northwood, Iowa, says: "For years I was a martyr to kidney trouble, backache, dizzy spells, headaches and a terrible bearing-down pain. I used one remedy after another without benefit. Finally I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the backache ceased. Encouraged, I kept on, and by the time I had used three boxes not a sign of the trouble remained. My health is perfect."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### TOO MUCH FOR YANKEE.

English Munchausen Had Shaded the Better of Fellow Romancer.

The Cape Cod man and the Londoner were traveling on the same train together from Liverpool to the capital.

"Yes," said the Yankee, "we do have considerable fog out our way. I've seen it so thick that the landladies of our summer boardin' houses could ladle it out and use it instead of whipped egg for the heavy part of the fustlin' island."

"We've 'em, too, in London," said his traveling companion, "but our climate is too dirty to permit of our eatin' it. We burn so much soft coal, you see, the fog gets packed full of soot. The only thing we really can do with it is to cut it up into blocks and use it instead of peat when we want a quick fire."

And the Yankee took out the little American flag he wore in his button-hole and put it away in his wallet.—Judge.

### BOY KEPT SCRATCHING.

Eczema Lasted 7 Years—Face Was All Raw—Skin Specialists Failed, But Cuticura Effected Cure.

"When my little boy was six weeks old an eruption broke out on his face. I took him to a doctor, but his face kept on getting worse until it got so bad that no one could look at him. His whole face was one crust and must have been very painful. He scratched day and night until his face was raw. Then I took him to all the best specialists in skin diseases but they could not do much for him. The eczema got on his arms and legs and we could not get a night's sleep in months. I got a set of Cuticura Remedies and he felt relieved the first time I used them. I gave the Cuticura Remedies a good trial and gradually the eczema healed all up. He is now seven years old and I think the trouble will never return. Mrs. John G. Klumpp, 80 Niagara St., Newark, N. J., Oct. 17 and 22, 1907."

### AFTER THE SHOT.



Robbie Rabbit—Never in all my life has such shocking language been used in my presence as that boy has used in the last three minutes. Oooh!

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

**Would Risk One More Bottle.**

A Frenchman from the provinces who was paying a prolonged visit to Paris found his hair was leaving him at the top of his head, and took his barber to task about it. "You sold me two bottles of stuff to make the hair grow." "It is very strange it won't grow again," said the modern Figaro; "I can't understand it." "Look here!" said the countryman. "I don't mind drinking another bottle, but this must be the last!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**By the Hurricane Route.**

"He's long wanted to leave the country," says a Billville exchange, "but he never could afford the railroad fare, but just as he had given up all hope a hurricane came along and gave him and his house free transportation. It was providential and he pulled through at last."—Atlanta Constitution.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Succeeded in His Purpose.**

Tom—I ate some of the cake she made just to make myself solid.

Dick—Did you succeed?

Tom—I couldn't feel any more solid if I had eaten concrete or building stone—Utica Herald.

**Couldn't Disprove It by Her.**

"They say there's nothing new under the sun," mused the poet, sadly.

"Well," replied his wife in a tone equally as melancholy, "you can't disprove the adage by my wardrobe."

If the energy that women expend in making fools of men could be concentrated—but what's the use of speculating with impossible problems?