Sam's Boy

It was getting late in the afternoon as Master Jones, in a somewhat famished condition, strolled up Aldgate, with a keen eye on the gutter, in search of anything that would serve him for his tea. Too late, he wished that he had saved some of the stale bread and damaged fruit which had

constituted his dinner. Aldgate proving barren, he turned up into the quieter Minories, skilfully dodging the mechanical cuff of the constable at the corner as he passed.

He saw a stranger adopt a mongrel. "'E's all right," said the orphan, wistfully: "no coppers to chivvy 'im about, and as much grub as he wants. Wish I'd been a dog."

A thought struck him just as a stout, kindly-looking seaman passed with a couple of shipmates. It was a good-natured face, and the figure was that of a man who lived well. A moment's hesitation, and Master Jones, with a courage born of despair, ran after him and tugged him by the sleeve.

"Halloa!" said Mr. Samuel Brown, looking round. "What do you want?" "Want you, father," said Master Jones.

"Look here, my lad," exclaimed Mr. Brown, goaded into action by intercepting a smile with which Mr. Charles Legge had favored Mr. Harry Green, "you run off home." "Where do you live now?" inquired

Billy, anxiously. Mr. Green, disdaining concealment, slapped Mr. Legge on the back, and, laughing uproariously, regarded Master

Jones with much kindness.

"You mustn't follow me," said Sam, severely; "d'ye hear?" "All right, father," said the boy,

dutifully. "And don't call me father," vociferated Mr. Brown.

"Why not?" inquired the youth, artlessly.

Brown, harshly, as he turned to the boy. "I shall give you a hiding." "Where am I to run to?" whimpered Master Jones, dodging off and on.

"Run 'ome," said Sam. "That's where I'm going," said Master Jones, following.

"Better try and give 'im the alie. Sam," said Mr. Legge, in a confidential whisper; "thought it seems an unnatural thing to do."

"Wot's your name?" "Billy," was the reply.

"Billy wot?" "Billy Jones."

Mr. Green's face cleared, and he turned to his friends with a smile of joyous triumph. Sam's face reflected his own, but Charlie Legge's was still

"It ain't likely," he said, impressively; "it ain't likely as Sam would



"Wish I'd Been a Dog."

go and get married twice in the same name, is it? Put it to yourself, 'Arryyould you?"

The unfortunate Sam said nothing. but strode a haunted man down Nightingale Lane into Wapping High street. and so to the ketch Nancy Bell, which was lying at Shrimpett's wharf. He stepped on board without a word, and only when he turned to descend the forecastle ladder did his gaze rest for a moment on the small, forlorn piece of humanity standing on the wharf. "Halloa, boy, what do you want?"

cried the skipper, catching sight of "Want my father, sir-Sam," re-

plied the youth, who had kept his ears

and eyed him "Sam, your boy's asking after you." said the skipper, grinning madly.

Peculiar Classifications.

A Florida judge ruled that mullet

were not fish, but birds, because they had gizzards. The customs officials

"He's not my boy, sir," replied Mr. Brown, through his clenched teeth. "Well, you'd better come up and see him," said the other. "Are you Brown was his father."

sure he isn't, Sam?" "You hear what your father says," said the skipper-("Hold your tongue, Sam.) Where's your mother, boy?" "Dead, sir," whined Master Jones. "I've on'y got 'im now."

The skipper was a kind-hearted man. and he looked pityingly at the forlorn little figure by his side. And Sam was the good man of the ship and a leading light at Dimport. "How would you like to come to sea

with your father?" he inquired. The grin of delight with which Master Jones received this proposal was sufficient reply.

At six in the morning they got under way, the boy going nearly frantic with delight as sail after sail was set, and the ketch, with a stiff breeze, rapidly left London behind her. Mr. Brown studiously ignored him.

this 'ere ship, Sam," he remarked, shaking his head; "it ain't the place for 'em." "I wonder at you teaching 'im such

"I can't have somersaults by that on

things," said the mate, in grave disapprobation. "Me?" said the hapless Sam, trem-

bling with passion.

"He must 'ave seen you do it," said the mate, letting his eye rove casually



"Don't Talk Nonsense!" Said the Skipper, as He Came Up from Be-

over Sam's ample proportions. "You must ha' been leading a double life altogether, Sam."

By the following afternoon Sam was in such a state of collapse that, when they put in at the small port of Withersea to discharge a portion of their cargo, he obtained permission to stay below in his bunk. Work proceeded without him, and at nine o'clock in the evening they sailed closed the door, and came boldly into again, and it was not until they were the room. a couple of miles on their way to Dimport that Mr. Legge rushed aft with the announcement that he was missing.

"Don't talk nonsense," said the skipper, as he came up from below in response to a hail from the mate. "It's a fact, sir," said Legge, shak-

ing his head. "What's to be done with the boy?"

demanded the mate, blankly. "Sam's a unsteady, unreliable, tricky old man," exclaimed the skipper, hotly; "the idea of going and leaving a boy on our hands like that. I'm sur-

prised at him. I'm disappointed in Sam-deserting!" "What are you going to do, Billy?"

inquired the cook. "I dunno," said the boy, miserably. They came in sight of Dimport. Mr. Legge, who had a considerable respect for the brain hidden in that small head, pointed it out to him.

"Boy's worried," said the skipper, aside, to the mate; "cheer up, sonny." Billy looked up and smiled, and the cloud which had sat on his brow when he thought of the cold-blooded desertion of Mr. Brown gave way to an expression of serene content.

At the quay the skipper locked up the cabin, and then calling on one of the shore hands to keep an eye on the forecastle, left it open for the convenience of the small passenger. Harry, Charlie, and the cook stepped ashore. The skipper and mate followed, and the latter, looking back from some distance, called his atten-

on the hatch. "Father." cried a small voice. "He—he's adopted you now," said the skipper, huskily.

"Or you," said the mate. "I never took much notice of him." "It's you he's after. I tell you." said

the mate. "Who do you want, Billy?" "I want my father," cried the youth, and, to prevent any mistake, indicated the raging skipper with his finger. "Who do you want?" bellowed the latter, in a frightful voice.

"Want you, father," chirruped Master Jones. "What's the matter?" inquired Mrs.

Hunt, eveing the crowd in amazement as it grouped itself in anticipation. "Nothing," said her husband, offhandedly. "Who's that boy?" cried the inno-

cent woman. "It's a poor little mad boy," the skipper; "he came aboard-" "I'm not mad, father," interrupted Master Jones.

"No-you, father," cried the boy, shrilly.

"A poor little mad boy," continued

the skipper, hastily, "who came aboard

in London and said poor old Sam

"He calls everybody his father," said the skipper, with a smile of anguish; "that's the form his madness takes. He called Jem here his father." "No, he didn't," said the mate. bluntly.

"And then he thought Charlie was his father." "No, sir," said Mr. Legge, with respectful firmness.

"I see," said Mrs. Hunt, with a bitter smile, "and these men have all come up prepared to swear that the boy said Sam was his father. Haven't "Yes, mum," chorused the crew, de-

There was an uncomfortable silence. during which the crew, standing for the most part on one leg in sympathy with their chief's embarrassment, nudged each other to say something to clear the character of a man whom all esteemed.

"You ungrateful little devil." burst out Mr. Legge, at length; "after the kind way the skipper treated you, too." "Did he treat him kindly?" inquired the captain's wife, in conversational

tones. "Like a fa-like a uncle, mum," said the thoughtless Mr. Legge. "Gave 'im a passage on the ship and fairly spoilt 'im. We was all surprised at the fuss 'e made of 'im; wasn't we. Harry?"

"Look here, Polly-," he began. "Don't talk to me," was the reply. "I wonder you can look me in the

"I thought there was something secret going on," said Mrs. Hunt. "T've often looked at you when you've been sitting in that chair, with a worried look on your face, and wondered what it was. But I never thought it was so bad as this. I'll do you the credit to say that I never thought of such a thing as this.-What did you say?-What?"

"I said 'damn!'" said the skipper, explosively.

Even as he spoke the handle turned, and the door opening a few inches disclosed the anxious face of Master

"Mother!" he said, softly. Mrs. Hunt stiffened in her chair and her arms fell by her side as she gazed in speechless amazement.

"Mother, can I come in?" said the

"Oh, Polly!" sighed the skipper. Mrs. Hunt strove to regain the utterance of which astonishment had deprived her.

"I-what-Joe-don't be a fool!" "Yes, I've no doubt," said the skip r, theatrically. "Oh, Polly! Polly

"What do you mean by calling me 'mother?" she demanded. "I'm not your mother."

"Yes, you are." said Master Jones. Mrs. Hunt eyed him in bewilderment, and then, roused to a sense of her position by a renewed gurgling from the skipper's chair, set to work to try and thump that misguided man into a more serious frame of mind. Failing in this, she sat down, and, after a futile struggle, began to laugh herself, and that so heartily that Master Jones, smiling sympathetically,

The statement, generally believed, that Capt. Hunt and his wife adopted him, is incorrect, the skipper accounting for his continued presence in the house by the simple explanation that he had adopted them. An explanation which Mr. Samuel Brown, for one, finds quite easy of acceptance.

JOHNNY'S HOME LESSONS.

Tells About His Work of Last Year and Hopes for Improvement.

"Vacation is over, and I must return to school again. I think of this with the greatest pleasure. I shall fall in love with my teacher, and the walk between my home and the schoolhouse will be romantic.

"Last term I had orthography, writing, history, grammar, mathematics, drawing, current events and about 14 other things. This term I hope I shall have about 50 studies.

"Last term I had to study all day and until ten o'clock at night, and then get up at six in the morning and go at it again. This term I hope I shall have to study all night and all

day Sundays. "Nothing does a growing boy so much good as to work his head so much that he has no appetite, and goes about wishing he was dead. He ought to be made to take up at least 40 studies that will be of no use to

him whatever as a man. "Last term, in order to be perfect in my studies from day to day, I had tion to the desolate little figure sitting to have the help of my father, my mother, my brother, my sister and my uncle Jim. My father and Uncle Jim did the swearing for the whole crowd

> "This term they will all help me again, and I shall have the aid of grandpa and grandma besides. I think we shall get through the work every night by midnight.

> "There are boys going to private schools who don't have more than six studies, and who have time for recreation and sleep, but I don't envy them. It is such boys that grow up to become pirates in the end. The way to make a good man of a boy is to send him to a public school and cram him so full of knowledge that he will go around with his eyes half shut and his mouth wide open."-Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

A new motor-boat is propelled by an aerial screw. Under favorable conditions high speed is attained.

## Church Prayer-Meeting

A large church in Chattanooga, | Christian churches. It is said that the game warden in Maine gained populits entire church membership, and church. tarity by declaring oysters were game whose mercury is set at the number in and so acquired jurisdiction. And attendance on the church prayernow comes a decision from the cus- meeting. There must be something tom-house that bagpipes are toys and startling about this to look at in black man tried to force his wife to make can not be classed as musical instru- and white if the church prayer-meet- up a quarrel. Well, that's the way ments for purposes of taxation.—Flori- ing is attended in proportion to its international peace is made and premembership as it is in many of our served.—Cleveland Leader.

in New York ruled that frogs were Tenn., has a thermometer fixed upon church prayer-meeting is a sure indifish and must pay duty as such. A its wall, whose highest point numbers cation of the spiritual condition of the

Preserving the Peace.

At the muzzle of a gun a Milwaukee

## FORTHEHOSTESS NOTES, BROOK MEADOWBROOK MEA Subjects, by Madame Merri.

Christmas Decorations. Can you suggest some new way of decorating for Christmas this year? We have always had a tree, but would like a change if possible and lighted at being understood so easily. still have the house look attractive. FLORA.

> Use stars and wreaths of holly, cedar and mistletoe with festoons of mention her name in the invitation? cedar and great scarlet bows. Then have plenty of candles. For the presents, a great red stocking or a Christmas pie.

A Turkey Dinner. I have been helped so much by reading your "hints to hostesses" that I am writing to you for the first time in regard to a dinner I want to give in a few weeks. I am going to have turkey, cranberries, mashed potatoes and sweet potatoes, corn and celery. scalloped oysters and pie. I would like to have a salad, but do not know what kind to serve. Will you kindly tell me when to serve the salad-if it Will you please tell me if my list is ury.

have a nice dinner. EVELYN C. Your ideas are good and your dinner will certainly be nice. Here is the just a social evening. way I would arrange it: First, a clear soup, then the turkey, oyster stuffing, mashed potatoes, sweet potato croquettes with tiny sausage balls. creamed onions or tomatoes, celery, wafers, individual pies, whatever va- prizes. riety you wish, with coffee. The cran-

as I want everything right. I have a lovely little home, and I do want to

Two Questions. Should the maid always place the plate when served at the left of the guest, and in passing bread or anything else should it be from the right? Please tell me something to say in answer to an announcement of a birth.

small molds, one for each person.

The plate is placed at the right and the dishes passed at the left always. When you hear of a new arrival in

this mundane sphere simply write a note of congratulation to the mother expressing your best wishes for the little stranger.

Dance for a Friend. We are to give a dance at our home for a friend who is to be married soon. Should we inclose her card or

On your invitations state that the party is given in honor of your friend. Do not inclose her card. A stationer will give you the proper form.

L M. S.

Ways to Earn Money. I would like to know of a few different ways that a school class of young ladies and men could earn a little money. Hoping to read your an-A. N. NUYER

There are many ways to make money. Much depends upon the talent at your command. "Plays." hawould be permissible for me to put it zars, supper at which the men serve. at each person's plate before the meal birthday and measuring, also weight or if I should serve it at the table? parties, all bring money into the treas-

all right. I would be very thankful if you would give me any suggestions, A Social Evening. I board in a small family hotel and would like to entertain about 30 guests that live in the house. As quite a number do not play cards, I thought you could tell me some other way-

R. L. T. Without cards you must have something in which all the guests would be equally interested, so I would suggest a "character party." Request each jelly, salted nuts, an apple or fruit one to come as some famous person. salad served as a course with cheese guess who is who and award several

berries I would serve in an ice or in Regrets for Invitation. Will you kindly advise me as to the way to send regrets to an invitation printed on a card as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Smith Miss Smith

> request the pleasure of your company at eight o'clock Dancing at ten o'clock MARY L. H.

Mr. Frank Miller

Write a note in third person de clining the invitation and send to the address of the first-named hostess. MADAME MERRI.

## Girls' Dresses

WILBUR.



The first is for a girl of 8 to 10 years. Jap silk in a delicate shade of pink is used for it. The foot of the skirt has a narrow frill edged with lace as trimming. Tucked net is used for the sleeves and yoke; a net frill, edged with lace, finishes the little sleeve. The folded fichu is trimmed with two lace frills; a pink satin ribbon bow and ends gives a pretty finish in front. Materials required: Five yards silk 36 inches wide, 11/2 yards tucked net, 21/4 yards ribbon, 7 yards lace.

The second is for a girl of 6 to 8 years. Cashmere is chosen for this pretty style, the full skirt has no trimming whatever; piece lace forms the voke and epaulettes, pale blue glace silk edges them, and is also put along the lower edge of yoke both back and front, covered silk buttons are sewn in the scallons of the epaulettes; a sash of the silk is worn. The sleeve is slightly tucked and finished with a soft frill.

Materials required: Three yards cashmere 46 inches wide, 21/2 yards silk. l yard piece lace. The third is for a girl of 10 to 12 years. Cashmere would make up well in this design; three tucks trim the skirt, which is a circular shape and fits tightly round the hips. The pinafore bodice has two tucks on each shoulder. and a fancy silk trimming, either to match or of contrasting color, is put

round the opening of neck and armholes. Figured silk is used for the under-Materials required: Three and one-half yards cashmere, 21/2 yards trimming, 2 yards silk. The fourth is for a girl of 6 to 8 years, and is very dainty; pale blue Jap silk would make up very prettily; the material is joined to the lace tucker at neck by three rows of gathers; lace is used for the little under-sleeves, and material is draped round it, a sash is taken round under the arms, and tied in a bow at the back; the hem of the skirt is finished by a narrow piece of lace. Materials required: Four yards silk 36 inches wide, ¾ yard piece lace.

Threaded Effects.

4 yards narrow lace.

tions a fancy for threaded effects car- winter weather, if you place some of ried to such extremes in several in- the cold cream in your nostrils before stances as to be seriously open to going out in the air, it often saves criticism. The craze has already in- a hard cold, and will be appreciated vaded the realms of fur modes, though | by any one troubled with catarrh in happily it is here more or less in a the head. subordinate position. In the case of skirts it is necessarily a simulation of sorts, the ultimate result usually tenddown the front, or being carried to the back, where they assume the character of a sash.

To Keep from Inhaling Dust. with a handkerchief. This is also cellent.

good when riding in the dust during There is observable in several direc- the summer, and again in the sharp

One of the best blouses designed for ing to the drawing together of the afternoon wear with a suit of old blue folds at the feet. With blouses quite liberty cloth is of old blue soft net. elaborate evolutions are gone through, It is lined with China rilk to match. inconsequent eyelet holes being intro- It has mousquetaire sleeves with a duced, through which soft scarfs are ruffle down the back, a three-inch threaded and crossed and recrossed, chemisette with high stock of Mechlin the ends eventually falling stolewise net and a bold design of embroidery done in silver thread over bust and shoulders.

Dyeing a White Blouse. The girl who has a new fall suit and who wants a thin waist to match it If, when you are ready to do your will have trouble in finding it. The weekly sweeping, you will place a easier method is this: Buy a well-fitsmall piece of cold cream in each nos- ting plaited ecrue net blouse with a tril you will not inhale any dust in frill down front, long sleeves and high the head, as it will all stick to the stock; then take it to the dyers with a | we asked him if he had not better the hay mow, but even then there is cold cream, and can be easily removed sample of the suit. The result is ex- raise his ideas about cows. "It beats no certainty of its not molding and



You cannot afford to put high-priced feed into scrubs.

Keep posted on the market prices of ing is conducted for profit.

cereals and produce. The pigs need exercise. An 8x10

See that your crops do not suffer from cold, wet "feet", by draining the

yard will not give it to them.

The good farmer is not always the good business man. How is it with house provides fresh air without per-

cumulate in the pile will lose about 50 per cent. of its value. Cool the milk as soon after draw-

The manure that is allowed to ac-

winter as well as summer. The curried horse is healthier, and utilizes more of the feed given to him

ing as is possible. This applies to

than the uncared-for animal. The early hatched pullets ought to be laying now. Feed them up and get them into the earning class as

soon as possible. Protect the young trees in the orchard from rats, mice and rabbits. A shield of tar paper will prove quite farmer is trying to do. effective if well put on.

"Variety is the spice of life," and that is a good rule to apply to crops. Rotation is the thing. Work out some plan to begin on next year.

Shut-in poultry should be provided with plenty of exercise. Feed the grain in deep litter and make them the rapid gains they make. scratch for every bit they get. They

The completion of the \$100,000 agricultural building by the Missouri state college next September will mark another advance step in a farm education in that state.

Of course all the farm machinery

has been properly cleaned and housed

before this, and yet we cannot help but fear that some neglectful farmer has forgotten. This is by way of reminder. Weigh the milk of each cow, keep record, test the milk and find out

whether your cows are turning you a

profit or not. Feed is too high to

waste on robber cows. Weed them

Some who have tested it declare that the same amount of feed needed to produce a pound of pork will produce a pound of gain in a chicken. And when one remembers that the selling price of poultry is about twice that of pork we feel that a big point is made in favor of poultry raising.

Now is the time of year to take account of things, and see where you stand. Figure out what your crops and your stock are worth, try and estimate the expenses of the year and then strike a balance. Such figuring will make of you a more careful farmer, and will make you search out many a leakage in farm methods.

The easiest and cheapest way of supplying nitrogen to the soil is by the growing of leguminous crops. Without this element you cannot produce good crops of any kind. Remember this and lay out a system of crop rotation which includes the growing of clover or other leguminous crop five years.

It depends entirely upon the soil and its condition as to what kind of fertilizer it needs. Some soils need liming. Others do not. Some need to be built up in humus, some need phosphate, others are sadly deficient in nitrogen. By the application of manure, special fertilizers and the growing of leguminous crops there is no soil but which can be built up to a high state of productivity.

It's the farmer that's got the money Here is what a western banker says: "I don't know what we will do with their accumulations when the corn crop is gathered. A few years ago, nearly all the money loaned by the borrowed by business men. To-day the business interests are the borrowers, and it is the farmers' surplus wealth which is loaned to them."

his friend over a cow which was valued very highly and illustrates what false notions some men have as to the real money value of a good cow she had earned in calves \$700 in the and other causes. Sometimes it can six years she had been milked, be be kept by spreading it out thin in a sides about \$500 more in milk. Then dry and well ventilated place, such as all," was all he said.

ned.um-sized hogs.

to stint them on feed.

Set a standard for the farm work and then strive to maintain it.

Not a question as to keeping live stock but rather what kind of live-

Salt should be kept where the horses and other stock can help them-

Never allow any dust-raising operatiions in the barn just before milking time.

Corn-fed cattle are likely to be scarce the coming season, owing to the high price of corn.

The pig pen has given place to the pig pasture on farms where pig-rais-

To get the best out of any soil a leguminous crop should be grown at least once in four or five years. Keeping up the milk flow is the

problem which now faces the farmer. You can't do it except you feed for it The curtain front to the poultry

mitting a draft upon the chickens. Keep close eye on your flock of chickens and mark the ones that are

the best layers for breeding purposes

next spring.

Lots of dirt is flirted into the milk pail from the tail. Be sure and do not neglect to brush and clean it with the rest of the animal.

Care must be taken in breaking the colt that proper bit is used. Many a horse's mouth has been ruined by the use of the wrong bit.

Think of the folly of trying to build up a good dairy herd with a scrub bull. And yet that is what many a

Tiling not only draws off the surplus water from the land but it helps to aerate and warm the soil. Crops need air and warmth.

Winter the calves well. You will

see the wisdom of it next spring when

you turn them out to pasture and see stock out into the open air as to

make them stand in the draughty

stable. Close up the chinks.

The successful farmer is the farmer who knows what his land will produce, who raises what he can most readily market and who follows up his work so that it is always well in hand.

When buying a separator never buy

the size that is only barely large

enough to handle your milk. There is no economy in this. It always pays to get a machine which has considerable reserve capacity. Feed green cut bone when you can. There is nothing better to induce the hens to lay. Skim milk is also fine.

get some beef scrap or beef meal and feed a little each day. Don't let your horses drop suddenly from hard work into days of idleness. The radical change will work to his hurt. Bring into the slack season of winter gradually and let down on the

But if you haven't either of these two

full grain ration gradually also. Cows that are trained to milk from either side is a Kansas idea. A farmer from that state reports that his cows are broken thus and that when one of his young folks gets through milking and there are no more "whole" cows to be milked, they take it two to a cow, one on each side. Kansas always was a strenuous state.

Farmers above all others are interested in the work of the conservation commission, and scarcely a single farmers' organization meets but that it adopts resolutions indorsing the commission and urging co-operation in upon the land once in every four or the work. It's a good thing. What are you doing to carry out the idea of conservation upon your own farm?

> It is a mistake to think that any old place is good enough for the hog. His layer of fat may make it possible to stand a deal of cold but it will not help him to make good return for the feed you are putting into him. Remember that the animal that is to give a good account of itself must be provided not only with good food and plenty of it but with comfortable quarters.

Cats in the orchard in the summer time will tend to lessen the mice there in the winter time. One farmer who has a large orchard keeps a dozen or two of cats, feeding them new banks to farmers was to live on or milk each morning in the center of to carry over their mortgage interest. the orchard. This keeps their activi-At that time, hardly any money was ties centered in the orchard and the farmer declares there are few mice. squirrels, rabbits or rats on his farm. We are a little afraid that the cats would interfere with the birds though, and drive them away. It is a question

Sappy corn is very difficult to store over winter. The excess of water, or perhaps rotting.

Here is the conversation which took | whether the mice would do as much place between a certain farmer and damage as the insects which the birds "What is that cow worth?" was asked sap, in green corn massed in the crib as they were looking the animal over. | with poor circulation of air for carry-"Five hundred dollars." With a look ing off moisture and promoting evapof astonishment in his face the other oration will cause the corn to spoil. replied: "I wouldn't give that for the Unless stored in a very narrow crib best cow on earth." Now last spring with plenty of bottom, top, and side we happened to know that he paid ventilation it is almost sure to either \$500 for a nice team of horses. "That," mold or rot, depending of course upon he said, "was all right." Then we the dryness of the weather, the conditold him the history of that cow, how tion in which the corn was cribbed