

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

"Here Is Your Jewel Casket, Madam," He Said

NEW YORK.—"Madame," and the handsome station master looked into her violet eyes, "your jewel casket, I am happy to inform you, has been found." The violet eyes looked up into his and a flush mantled her cheeks.

"Thank you so much," she said. "You must have seen me when I dropped it."

The H. S. M. said no, but with an accent that did not make it sound like a harsh word at all.

"I knew it was yours," he said, "because it just matched the color of your gown. I was much worried until I found you, for I know that the contents must be very valuable. Do not mention it at all. It has been reward enough to have returned these jewels to you."

She shook the leather-covered box apprehensively and listened. "I suggest," said the H. S. M., "that you examine the contents before you go further. Perhaps some of them might be missing. My office is at your disposal if you wish to do so."

And so she of the violet eyes went to the office and the H. S. M. said to one of his assistants, "Odeil, just give the lady this desk, will you. She would like to make an inventory of her jewels, which she just lost and—found again." And so she of the violet eyes opened the lid of that leather-bound box, and these are what she took out, one by one:

- One small mirror, cracked.
- One rabbit's foot.
- One comb.
- One bottle of perfume.
- One pot of rouge.
- One tube of cold cream.
- One eyebrow pencil.
- One date book.

"How funny," she said, after a pause, glancing at the limp form of the H. S. M., which had fallen back in his chair, "that you should have thought this was filled with diamonds! Why, this is my tango vanity. All the girls have them. Don't you think it is an especially nice one? Everything is all right but the little mirror. Thank you so much. Good-by. You have been very kind."

And the station master went into his private office and lighted a dank, dark cigar and pondered on the ways of womankind.

Firemen Steal the Bed of Pair Wed in Secret

CHICAGO.—A Maxim silencer on the wedding chimes failed to work when Charles F. Passow, a fireman, married Miss Margaret Mulligan at her home, 1340 North Avera avenue. Passow recently asked for a furlough, but did not explain that he intended to be married.

He had heard of the pranks played on prospective bridegrooms by their heartless mates in the firehouse. So he decided to have a secret wedding.

Passow and his fiancée picked out a sunny flat at 5305 Maryland avenue, and during his hours off they visited furniture emporiums and picked out all the accessories dear to the hearts of the newly-married.

But Passow underestimated the discernment of the other members of the engine company.

Mr. and Mrs. Passow went to their new home after the wedding the other night. Passow tried to open the door, but the key would not work. This was because the members of company 19 had plugged up all the keyholes. In a rage hotter than most of the fires he has turned the hose on, Passow struggled with the key until finally he and his bride gained entrance.

On the dining-room table they found an elaborate set of aluminum kitchen utensils with a card conveying the company's best wishes.

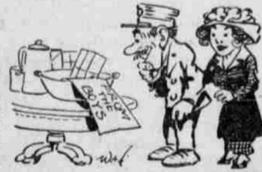
"They are just beautiful," Mrs. Passow said.

"Yes, the boys are pretty good-hearted, even if they do have their little joke," Passow conceded.

Then he suddenly missed the bed.

Once more he felt murder in his heart. He raced back and forth through the flat and at last found that the door of a closet was locked and the keyhole stuffed. Passow got a chisel and hammer and got the door open. The bed had been carefully taken down and stored in the closet.

After they talked the matter over, Mr. and Mrs. Passow decided that they could afford to forgive the jokers.



This Couple Knew a Good Cow When They Saw It

MUNCIE, IND.—Charles Shick, when he retired from the mercantile business, moved to a suburban home. He had always wished to live out where he could keep chickens, a driving horse or two, and a cow.

Whenever Shick and his wife drew mental plans of their suburban home they included a sketch of an ideal cow. In fact, they decided they would spend, if necessary, a hundred dollars for a cow, but it must look like a hundred dollars' worth of cow. After they became settled in their new home they started out cow-shopping. They read the classified advertisements and canvassed Delaware county's 12 townships. They saw a lot of cows, but none looked like the cow they wished.

Then the county fair came. Shick and his wife went. At the cattle barns they saw a cow. It belonged to the genus Jersey. Its eyes were soft and mellow. Its horns and horns were neatly maintained. Its fawn-colored coat was beautiful to behold. And as for the general symmetry and make-up the animal would suit the most exacting. The herdsman said this particular cow was an abundant milk producer. He said it was as sweet tempered as a fat baby.

The Shicks exchanged knowing glances. Verily they had, at last, found a cow that looked like the mental picture they had drawn.

"I suppose you will sell this cow?" Shick asked.

"Yes, it is for sale," said the herdsman.

"How much do you want for the animal?" said Shick.

"Well," said the herdsman, "it is one of the best animals in the herd, but we'll take fifteen hundred dollars for the cow."

Shick clutched at his wife's arm. Then they started across the fair ground toward the grandstand. For half an hour neither spoke. Then Shick broke the silence. He turned to his wife and in a meek voice said, "Say, wife, we know a good cow when we see one, don't we?"

Finds a \$367 "Roll" and Gets a 25-Cent Reward

DENVER, COLO.—M. McGrath, a lifeguard at the Washington park bathing beach, found \$367 in bank bills on the shore. With no thought of reward in his mind, he hastened to police headquarters and reported his find. There he learned the money was the property of a guest at the Argonaut hotel, who had lost his "roll" while bathing in the lake.

"I spent about two-bits telephoning all over the city trying to locate the owner of that money," said McGrath. "When I found him I hurried to his apartments and turned the big bunch of cash over to him, with never a thought of reward."

"But he was so overcome with gratitude and joy, he insisted that I be rewarded. He drew a dime and a quarter from his pocket and studied them for fully a minute. Finally he shoved the quarter toward me and said: 'You deserve a reward.'"

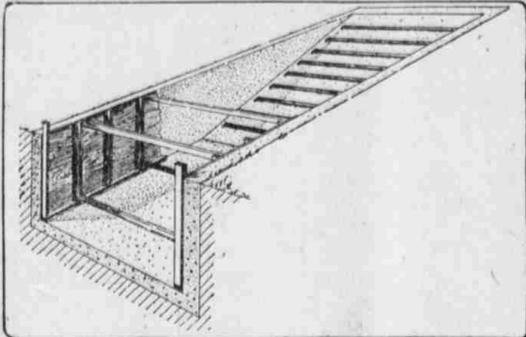
"He looked so ruefully at that two-bits I couldn't bear to take it. It would have broken his heart, I am sure. Besides, I figured that it was up to him to pay for the telephone calls I had made in locating him. The reward would barely cover the amount I had spent, so I handed the quarter back to him."

"Just give me a nickel out of that for a keepsake," I said, and go down to the telephone company and pay the calls I made in finding out where to bring this roll."

"But he didn't give me the nickel. I don't know whether he paid for those calls or not. But I am glad I didn't accept the reward; 25 cents is a lot of money to some people. So is \$367. But why should I accept a reward for doing my duty? Twenty-five cents' worth of a man's duty doesn't go very far."



CONSTRUCTION OF CONCRETE MANURE PIT



Shallow Manure Pit.

For maintaining or restoring the fertility of the fields there is nothing better than barnyard manure. By the ordinary methods of piling manure on the ground or storing it in wooden pens or boxes, 30 to 50 per cent of its fertility is lost, according to the U. S. Department of Agriculture. This loss is brought about in two ways: First, by leaching or washing due to heavy rains; second, by fermentation or heating caused by lack of sufficient moisture. Since concrete pits are waterproof, manure may be kept in them as moist as may be necessary and such an enormous waste in the fertility of the manure may thus be entirely prevented. One load of manure from a concrete pit is worth 1 1/2 to 2 loads of manure as usually stored. Moreover, with concrete pits the supply of manure is increased by all the liquid manure, the richest part, from the barn gutters and feeding floors.

Shallow manure pits do very well where the manure can be frequently hauled to the fields. The walls and floor should be 5 inches thick. The clear dimensions of the pit are: Depth, 3 feet; width, 6 feet; length, 12 feet. Dig the trench 2 feet 5 inches deep by 6 feet 10 inches by 12 feet 10 inches. By keeping the sides vertical only an inside form will be needed. Frame the sides and ends separately. For the sides cut the 1-inch siding 12 feet long and nail it to the four 2 by 4 inch uprights 3 feet long and equally spaced. The end uprights for the sides are 2 by 4 inch pieces nailed flat to the siding; the others are also 2 by 4 but are nailed on edge. It is not necessary to cut these uprights to exact lengths; they may be allowed to extend above the siding. Make the siding for the end sections of the form 5 feet 2 inches long and at the ends nail it to the edge of two 2 by 4 inch uprights. Place a single 2 by 4 upright between each end pair. Cut four cross braces, 5 to 10 inches long, from 2 by 4 inch timbers. Have enough sections of woven-wire fencing, 7/8 feet long, to cover the bottom of the pit.

Set up the forms on the finished floor so as to allow a 5-inch wall on all sides. Join them by nailing together the 2 by 4's at the corners of the sides and ends. Do not drive the nails home. Cross-brace with 2 by 4's and with 1-inch boards from each central end upright to the second side upright.

Quickly begin filling the forms with concrete almost wet enough to pour, and keep it practically to the same height on all sides. Puddle the concrete by running a long paddle up and down next to the form. Do not punch the earthen wall. Dirt in the concrete may make a poor wall. If the top of the earthen wall tends to crumble, hold it back with 1-inch boards braced against the forms. To keep out floor water, the pit may be extended 6 inches above the ground by using the lower half of a 1-foot board to hold back the dirt, by allowing the remainder to project above the ground level, and by adding 6 inches to the height of the inside form. Remove the forms after the concrete has set four days by first drawing the nails in the corner 2 by 4's. The pit may be used after 10 days.

Where the manure must be stored for a considerable length of time, larger pits or basins are required.



Waste of Barnyard Manure.

Such pits are seldom made over 5 feet deep and are wide enough so that the manure may be loaded on a spreader in the pit and drawn up a roughened concrete incline or run. The slope for such a run must not be steeper than 1 foot up to 4 feet out.

In building a manure basin use a team with a plow and scraper to make an earthen pit in which to build a concrete basin of the clear dimensions shown. In laying out the earthen pit, bear in mind that the concrete walls and floor are 8 inches thick and make due allowance for the same. With a spade trim the sides and the deep end vertical.

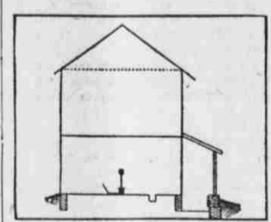
In order to form a sump hole from which the liquid manure can be pumped, in one corner at the deep end of the pit dig a hole 18 inches deep by 2 1/2 feet in diameter. To protect the concrete floor, at the upper end of the driveway excavate a trench 8 inches wide and 2 feet deep for a concrete foundation apron. Extend it around the corners and slope it upward to meet driveway incline.

In general, the framing of the forms is similar to that of shallow pits. If the earthen walls stand firm, only an inside form will be needed. Otherwise, build an outer form. For the forms use 1-inch siding on 2 by 4 inch

studs spaced 2 feet 8 inches. These uprights need not be cut to exact lengths. Save lumber by allowing them to extend above the siding. Stiffen each section of the form by nailing a 2 by 4 inch scantling to the uprights at the top and bottom of the forms.

Erect the forms in the pit. Set them on 8-inch concrete blocks or bricks, so that the floor may be built under them. To prevent bulging, cross-brace the forms with 2 by 4 inch timbers. Begin filling with concrete, Lay the floor for the bottom and the incline the same as for shallow pits. To give teams a sure footing on the incline, embed in the concrete the turned-up ends of iron cleats bent at right angles, similar to a capital U. Old wagon tires, cut in lengths not

greater than 20 inches and turned up 4 inches at each end, will do. Leave 1 inch clearance between the cleats and the concrete, and set them so as not to obstruct the wheelway. Space the cleats 14 to 16 inches. Roughen or corrugate the bottom crosswise every 6 inches by using a 5-foot length of 2 by 4 inch scantling beveled lengthwise to the shape of a carpenter's chisel. To make the corrugations, set the timber with the beveled face toward the incline. Strike the 2 by 4 with a heavy hammer, so as to indent the concrete to the depth of 1 inch.



A Cheap Shelter for Manure.

There are on the market several makes of silage cutters that will give satisfaction, according to Farmers' Bulletin 578, issued by U. S. Department of Agriculture. The capacity of the machine is an important consideration which should not be overlooked by the purchaser. Many persons make the mistake of getting a cutter which is too small, thus making the operation of filling the silo very slow and interfering with the continuous employment of the entire force of men.

It is better to get a machine large enough so that every one will be able to keep busy all the time. The larger cutters are equipped with self-feeders, a labor-saving device which the smaller sizes lack. Other factors to be taken into account in purchasing a cutter are the amount of work to be done and the power available. Of course, for the filling of a very small silo it would not be wise to buy a large machine. Neither would it be advisable to overload the engine or motor by using a cutter which is too large for the power available.

Two types of silage elevators are in use—the old-style chain carrier and the blower. The chain carrier requires less power, but is harder to set up and there is more litter when it is used, especially in windy weather. For these reasons the blower is now fast displacing the carrier.

The blower should be placed as nearly perpendicular as possible so as to reduce to the minimum the friction of the cut corn upon the inside of the pipe and lessen the danger of clogging.

The power necessary to operate the cutter will depend upon its size and whether the elevator is a chain carrier or a blower and upon the rate of feeding. It is possible by feeding slowly to get along with less power than would be required when feeding to the full capacity of the machine. As a rule, however, there should be sufficient power to run the cutter at full capacity, and even a little surplus is advisable. If a gasoline engine is used, about 1 horsepower for each 1-inch length in the cutting cylinder; that is, a 15-inch cutter will take a 15-horsepower engine, an 18-inch cutter will require an 18-horsepower engine, and so on. If a steam engine is employed, the power should be at least two-thirds of that indicated for the gasoline engine.

The usual length of cutting varies from one-half to 1 inch. The latter is considered a little too long, since pieces of this length will neither pack so closely in the silo nor be so completely consumed when fed as the shorter lengths. On the other hand, the longer the pieces the more rapidly can the corn be run through the cutter.

Long rows of nests, all looking just alike, are not nearly so inviting to poultry as are different shaped and placed nests. It is easy to so make and locate nests about the ordinary clean hen house and scratching shed that nearly every hen can suit her own tastes.

IN AN ANCIENT ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD

IN the rear of St. Paul's churchyard are three rows of old tombstones which have been restored to their original places, the New York Sun states. In the upheaval of the last few months due to digging the Broadway subway beneath the historic graveyard, some of the stones were removed temporarily and others were covered with wooden frames to save them from injury by the subway laborers. That part of the subway work has been completed and the grave-stones have been replaced, and new grass has been planted over the graves.

In the last row is a plain white stone upon which may faintly be traced the name "George I. Eacker." A few years ago the date, 1804, could be discerned, but it is now illegible. The stone has long ceased to attract attention, and it would doubtless surprise most of the visitors to St. Paul's to learn that the white sandstone slab marks the burial place of the young man who killed the eldest son of Alexander Hamilton in a duel three years before General Hamilton was killed in his duel with Aaron Burr.

Hamilton Received Fatal Wound. Philip Hamilton was not quite twenty years old when he crossed the ferry to the dueling ground at Weehawken to face Eacker, one of the young lawyers of the time who was attached to the political party of which Aaron Burr was the acknowledged leader. The meeting took place on Monday afternoon, November 23, 1801. David S. Jones was one of Hamilton's sec-

onds and Thomas Athorppe Cooper, one of the popular actors of his day, represented Eacker.

According to the best accounts of the affair, Hamilton had told his seconds that he intended to reserve his fire until Eacker had fired, and that then he proposed to discharge his pistol into the air. As the two young men faced each other there was a brief pause, then Eacker, it is said, leveled his pistol with accuracy, and, firing, shot Hamilton in the right side. Hamilton's pistol was discharged at the same time, but it did no damage. The wounded youth was brought back to this city and died the next day.

The duel aroused great excitement and the newspapers devoted far more attention to it than was customary for those affairs of honor at the time. One of the papers did not hesitate to call it murder, in this paragraph, which was published on the afternoon of November 24:

"Died—This morning, in the twentieth year of his age, Philip Hamilton, eldest son of General Hamilton, murdered in a duel."

The cause of the duel, as it appears in the light of the present day, seems trivial. At the Fourth of July celebration of 1801, George Eacker delivered an address which by his partisans was received with great praise. He criticized the federalist, which angered the party favorable to Hamilton. A few days before the duel, Philip Hamilton, with a friend named Price, occupied the same box at the old Park theater on Park row, with Eacker and some of Eacker's friends.

The Park theater was nearly in the middle of the block between Ann and Beekman streets, a little above the present Park Row building. Hamilton and Price indulged in some laughing remarks about Eacker's speech. The latter, overhearing the conversation, asked Hamilton to step into the lobby. Price followed. There was a slight altercation, ending by Eacker's using the word "rascals." According to the dueling code, that demanded satisfaction. After the performance, the three men repaired to a nearby tavern and when Eacker was asked for whom he meant the epithet he replied, "For both." He then left, saying: "I shall expect to hear from you."

Challenges were issued the next day, that of Price being accepted first. Eacker and Price met at Weehawken on Sunday, November 22, and after exchanging four shots without injury, the seconds stopped the duel. Hamil-



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, NEW YORK.

ton's challenge was then accepted after the duel.

Father Fell in Combat Later.

Young Hamilton had been graduated from Columbia college the year before and was preparing for a legal career. Mr. Eacker apparently suffered no inconvenience as a result of the duel, but he did not long survive, for he died of consumption in 1804.

A little less than three years after the death of his son, Alexander Hamilton was killed in the duel with Aaron Burr on July 11, 1804, and that did more than anything else to turn public opinion against the custom. The old dueling ground is now obliterated. The tracks of the West Shore railroad wiped out every evidence of the bloody field years ago, but a little monument to Hamilton commemorates the spot and the fatal event now stands on the Heights of Weehawken, almost above the exact spot, which was close to the river bank.

moderate means are visiting here and there and taking long journeys. The type of person who used to stick closely at home year after year has almost disappeared. A generation ago it was common to see old-timers who boasted that they had not slept outside their own houses for ten, twenty or thirty years. The inertia that settled over them was appalling. It seemed an unsettling and revolutionary effort for them to pack a little grip and go over to the next town to spend a week end with a relative. Of all the modern ways of spending money on things not strictly necessities, traveling probably brings the largest returns of intelligence.—St. Joseph News-Press.

Not Reduced, Anyway.

"Here is your account—I just ran over it," said the storekeeper. "Humph," said the slow customer, looking curiously at it. "I can't see that you mangled it much by running over it."

Ceylon's Coconut Plantations. Ceylon has 1,000,000 acres in coconut plantations.

The Freedom of Travel. Any man who makes a study of the newspaper personal columns during the summer must feel that the American people are doing an enormous amount of traveling. It is not merely that the millionaires are on the go, but even the little country town shows that simple-hearted people of very

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

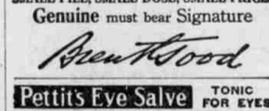


Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES. Activities of Women. Queen Eleanore of Bulgaria has served in two wars. England and Wales have 94,841 women farm laborers. Germany has more women than men by over eight hundred thousand. Belgian women are learning to shoot with rifles.

In order to get at the true conditions first hand, Miss Elizabeth Watson engaged herself as a worker in the oyster canneries of the South, where she found the children stunted from overwork. Thousands of women in France will be given employment during the war time through efforts of America amounting to \$60,000,000. Lady Cook is endeavoring to raise an army of 150,000 English women, which she plans to drill and train to act as a home guard. She plans to have regiments of women wearing khaki uniforms, just like men.

The Heroes. "I'd like to rent your hall, please." "What for?" "Well, you see, we're organizing a fraternal society called the Sons of Moving Picture Veterans of the Mexican War."—Musical Courier.

Poorer Girls Grade High. Records of the University of Wisconsin show that the average grade for young women working their way through college is higher than that of girls of the leisure class and whose expenses are paid for them.

With most of us it isn't a question as to where to go this summer, but rather how we are going to raise the price.

Minnesota's population is now 2,250,000. SICK DOCTOR Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable: "An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover."

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength."

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods. I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason." Look in glass for the little book. "The Road to Wellville." Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, free, and full of human interest.