GRANDMA'SOLDBOOK

Leonore Found Romance in It, but Found Much More in Real Life.

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY. (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspa-

paper Syndicate.) One of the ancient and interesting things to be found in Grandma Pearson's ancient and interesting red farmhouse was the big scrapbook she had been forty years making. She had begun it when a girl, and now at the age of sixty she was still occasionally pasting in an item.

The first third of the book, as might be expected, was devoted to such items as would interest girls, and among them were recipes to make yourself beautiful, the significance of dreams, how to catch a beau and other nonsense.

Each year when Miss Leonore Minturn, grandchild, came down to pass a few weeks with grandma, she hailed a ralay day with joy. She was eighteen, but she would get that big scrapbook down on the floor and lie at full length as she read it. She had been brought up in the city, but she had the same superstitions and caprices as the girl of the country.

"If you dream of a black fox three nights running you will live and die an old maid," read one of the items. The girl partly believed it, but when

she asked grandma for corroboration the answer was disappointing. "It may be so, but I never knew

ase of it." 'Didn't you ever know of a girl who dreamed of a black fox three times

running?" "No, nor a red fox, either. There was Sarah Jumper. She dreamed of a coon five times running, but instead of living an old maid she had three

husbands before she got through," "But it surely means that you are going to fall in love if you look down the well and see your face in the water."

"Y-e-s, I suppose it does; but girls are pretty sure to fall in love, even if they never look down a well."

But as the girl read on she gave a gasp of surprise. She had come across the following: "If the sun comes up very red and

you are standing under a pear tree and a white dove alights on your shoulder, it means that you are going to meet a stranger." "Why, I should think it would. It

seems to me it ought to."

"Grandma, I don't believe you believed in any of these things when you were a girl," pouted Miss Leonore, after chickens, nor did he have wash "Well, you will find one here that awakened by the twitter of a robin, a the day or two previous had been to to fall in love with her."

"But did you ever know it to hap-

declared that it happened, but Hannah | the fruit. was a good deal of a liar. She said that the man who came along was Tom Perkins, whom she afterward denly face to face. Married."

more?" "No, they didn't. That's the worst

think about dreams. Hannah and Tom fought like cats and dogs within three months and separated." "And never made up?"

"Not as I ever heard of. You them for me when I was a boy." mustn't pay much attention to those old items about dreams and things. very silly."

It was the first time that grandma had ever cast a doubt on the absolute veracity of the items, and the girl down and had a good cry. She had came down to naming figures the believed since she could understand, artist laughingly said: and it was a bitter disappointment to ma finally called her in to show her how to make a custard for supper, and Miss Leonore dried her tears.

"But something may happen yet." "Of course it may. Things are always happening. I've had that spotted cow for thirteen years, and I'd have as soon thought the jedgment day would come as that she would kick, but what did she do the week before you came but haul off and give like so many of his breed, called aloud me a rap that sent me agin the fence. Keep your feet dry and things will happen right along."

Three days later, while Miss Leonore was chasing the calf around the faith, he moved amid the thunders of lot, she ran a thorn into her foot. It she had had her shoes on at the time later insidious threats of its decay, the she might not have run so fast, but bard of manhood, the chanter of deshe would have escaped the thorn, mocracy, the laureate of labor,-North its neck. Here we found, as we found Grandma had to take her teeth to the thorn, and there were yells and sobs

"I told you something might happen any day, and now it has." "But I won't be able to step on that

"I know it, and that's what you get asked the ascetic person. by playing the tomboy, I will make a bread and milk poultice to draw the poison out."

word by a boy that a woman half a mile away wanted her and she said to Miss Leonore: "You will have to keep house alone for a couple of hours, but there will be nothing to make you limousine yesterday." afraid."

"But there may a young man come along," was answered.

and put your foot up in this one, and the way to the hospital." don't pay the least attention if anyone knocks. A peddler may come along. ing to Botts, who has no soul!" but he'll go away after he is tired of knocking."

Grandma had gone about half an hour when there came a knock at the door. No, it was not a knock. The old lady hadn't quite shut the door young man, get a hobby; preferably after her, and the wind had pushed get two, one for indoors and one for it back without the cripple being out; get a pair of hebby horses that aware of it. There she sat, almost can safely be ridden in opposite direcdozing, and the poulticed foot looking tions.-A. Edward Newton, in the At-

as big as a beer keg. "Ahem! Ahem!"

"Oh, my!" It was a young man in the act of in the door.

"I called to see-" he began. "You must go right away, sir." "Couldn't 1 ask-" "No, sir; go away."

ing a calf barefooted;

"Yes, yes. I beg pardon." And with a look that certainly included that big foot he walked away. Did he have black eyes and curly hair? Did he wonder what ailed her foot? Did he suspect in the remotest degree that a great big girl like her had met with an accident while chas-

In the girl's anxiety she found herself across the room and peeking out of the window at the stranger's back as he walked away. She thought he had a good figure, but had got no further when a twinge caught that foot and she had to go hopping back to her chair.

"I know we should have liked each other at first sight, and yet I must have a foot on as big as a barrel of think it was the sight of the foot that scared him," she sobbed.

When grandma returned and was told of the incident she said: "I don't know who on earth it could have been. He lifted his hat, did he?"

"Most gracefully." "Then it wasn't any man living within twenty miles of this. He came to ask something, did he?" "He did, but I choked him off. wish I'd let him say away. Drat this

foot!" very thoughtful, "that providence the scrubby soil into furrows. It was ordained that you should chase that a subject that answered several recalf?"

"And get that thorn in my foot?" "Yes." "And be laid up when a stranger

called?" "That's it, dear. That young man saw you was a nice girl. He saw you had met with an accident. You have

aroused his curiosity and interest."

"Yes, grandma, and then?" "He'll surely be back again in two or three days." "And-and-"

"I guess I'd better change the poultice. If providence has planned to bring you two together she's goin' to do it, unless you go and get stung on the nose by a bumble bee before that foot gets well."

That foot got well like magic. The third day saw the patient hobbling around and keeping eyes on the high-

"You must not be too interested," cautioned grandma.

"Oh, I'm all right," was the laughing reply. "It's silly, as you say, to think that anything romantic could come out of that old scrapbook. If anyone comes it will be a chicken buyer or a tin peddler, and as there is nothing romantic about them, I will take my book and go out in the orchard."

But the man came, and was neither basins and dippers to sell. It was says if a girl dreams that she falls Mr. James Brinkley, the artist from asleep under a sunflower and is the city, whose errand that day and strange young man is coming along buy an acre of ground of grandma's property to build him a bungalow on. In making a short cut out to the house the artist climbed the fence to "Hannah Baker always vowed and pass through the orchard and inspect

> "Why-why-" exclaimed Miss Lecnore, as she rose up as they came sud-

"Have I scared you again?" he "And they lived happy forever asked with a pleasant laugh. "I was at the house the other day, you remember?"

"Why-e-yes, and I had a thorn in my foot.' "A thorn! I thought it might be a stone bruise. Mother had to poultice

The girl wondered if he would further say that he got them by chas-Those were days when girls were ing calves around, but as he did not she dropped the subject and accom-

panied him into the house. Grandma Pearson had long been

"They call me a rather hard man to be told at last that she had been deal with, and perhaps I am. At any believing in a lot of nonsense. Grand- rate, I should like to know what goes with this land."

At this juncture Miss Leonore seemingly had her suspicions aroused and silently vanished from the house. "What goes with the land?" queried grandma with a laugh, "why, all you can get."

Whitman the Prophet. Walt Whitman was a prophet who, before his time had ripened, a poet whose fruition for America lies dinly in the future. Undismayed, buoyant ruin menacing the republic and the American Review.

No Conscience at All.

"How does it happen that you are in figuor again when you promised not to foot for several days," was protested. take another drink for six months?"

"It was the luckiest accident you ever heard of," said the bibulous one, enthusiastically. "I met a friend who The next day grandma received led me to a bar and told me my money was counterfeit."

Worth the Risk.

"Botts was run over by a handsome "Hurt much?"

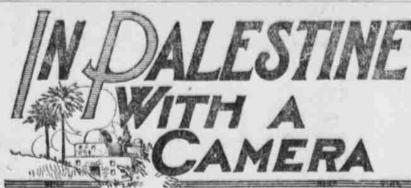
"No. A stunning girl who was in the car made the chauffeur pick Botts up "But you get into this rocking chair and she held his head in her lap all

"Think of a thing like that happen

Get a Hobby.

Horace Greeley once said: "Young man, go West." I give advice as valuable and more easily followed: I say. lantic

'that Would Be Something Else. "The secretary of agriculture says lifting his hat, and he stood fairly that the skunk is one of man's best friends." "We can stand that as long only by offering them the difficulty as the skuck doesn't aspire to being one of our closest friends."



HEN E. M. Newman, a travel | decided to spoil the picture, and, not lecturer, started through the knowing about the cinema camera, he Holy Land with his camera, started off and gave his land the fasthe declared he must get est plowing it had had since the days "something different" in that of Moses. While I had no way of anmuch photographed country. He did, ticipating this action it completely but he had his troubles, for the Mo- suited my purpose. One need no longsoft soap. I teld him to go, but I hammedan despises the camera as an er wait for the slow clicking of a stainstrument of the devil, and a great tionary camera; it is the day of the many of the inhabitants of Palestine cine and action is wanted. So the are followers of the prophet. peasant didn't know that he was being Writing in the New York Sun, Mr. "immortalized" as a mighty plowman Newman says of his trip: in Palestine for the amusement of Our first experience with the Mo-American audiences-and perhaps he hammedans was when we stopped on had never heard of America, excepta roadside between Jaffa and Ramleh, ing as a distant country whence came

whence came Joseph, who offered his | yearned for the souls of camels.

the modern name for Arimathea,

toms in Palestine.

Trying to Pose "Ruth." tomb at Jerusalem for the burial of Jesus Christ. We saw a man driving One day as we were approaching two camels that were dragging a sharp Bethlehem we looked into a valley of "I suppose," said grandma, looking stick through the earth and turning ripening grain and silvery olive trees. "There are the fields of Boaz where Ruth gleaned," said our dragoman, and quirements of the desirable picture. perhaps association of ideas caused us to halt at the roadside. A woman was It was unusual enough to offer a certain human interest. It was artistic. sitting on the ground before a pile of It was one of the best phatographs wheat and chaff. She had been that I was able to get illustrating the threshing the little bundles of grain survival of ancient manners and cus- that her daughter, an attractive girl of perhaps fourteen years, had gleaned But we found, as we often found in the large fields near by. Here was along the roads of Palestine, that the Ruth of 1914. At least we thought so gentleman had been spoiled for our and immediately entered into negotiapurpose by two agencies-his own tions with her mother for her to pose. people's superstition and the foreign- The girl was shy and the mother hesiers with their jingling purses. Too tated for a moment, but the jingle of many tourists have passed along these | two shillings made them think differroads taking it for granted that they ently, and the girl consented to be rewould never pass that way again, and hearsed in the little drama that she some of them have distributed money was to play before the camera-she with a prodigal hand. The tourist was told to do exactly as she had with a little hand camera has too often been doing with her little bundles of tossed the peasant a quarter where a wheat, no bigger around than her few cents would have done as well. | wrist. The camera was put into po-But it was not the money that sition on a stone pile and the operator

Christian dogs with cameras that



SCENE IN BETHLEHEM

lower of the prophet. We found that I when our attention was attracted by come upons them in occupations as ened. interesting; they seemed never to be brethren.

Didn't Know It Was a "Movie." is likely to happen to it. But after in time to save her from disgrace. offers of much money-much more to suspend a string of blue beads from francs." ing over men's eyes.

photographed one must pose, so he Prophet as we departed.

Waders for Troops.

berry leaf. It is light, warm, water-

position by buttons or braces. For

occasions like a bayonet charge, when

the utmost freedom for the leg and

Winning the Multitude's Ear.

Does not experience prove that in-

fluence over men's minds is gained

would be turned down.

land poor and she was pleased at the the Christians of Syria and Palestine shrill cries down the road. A man went out into the orchard and sat opportunity to make a sale. When it are usually meekly obliging when was approaching on a little donkey, asked to pose, but we also found that which he was clubbing and galloping with a few exceptions in Bethlehem, toward us. Immediately the girl heard Nazareth and Jerusalem they are not him she squatted beside her mother equally good subjects. We did not and seemed to be very much fright-

The man shouted something at us so picturesque as their Mohammedan in Arabic as he jumped from his donkey and made a gesture toward the camera, but, seeming to realize that Now any Mohammedan knows that it was the girl we wanted to snap, he to click the camera before a camel stood in front of her as he scolded destroys the animal's soul. Just ex- her and her mother for their willingactly what a camel's soul is we en- ness to accommodate us in the matdeavored to learn, but none of the ter of posing. After she had explained men who were certain that it had one to him the man told us that she was could enlighten us. When an animal's his girl wife and that he thanked the soul is destroyed, however, anything prophet for permitting him to arrive

"Ten years from now," he said, "the with fierce conviction and unshakable than man and camel would earn in a people of this village may point their day-the driver seemed to forget that | fingers at my wife and say: "There is his camel' might easily thereafter fall a girl who was willing to stand before a victim to the evil eye if he failed a Christian dog's camera for two

From Bethlehem we went into the afterward, that money was the best Judean wilderness to attempt to snap cure for the cloud of Mohammed hang- shepherds with their flocks of sheep and goats. We met with little oppo-The man swore at us immediately sition from these lonely, half starved we began to bargain for his photo- lads, who when they were Christians graph, however, and we didn't know thankfully accepted the fee we gave at that time about a camel's soul and them and when they were Mohamthe driver wouldn't accept our figure. medans begged for more money and He was wise. He knew that to be then cursed us in the name of the

reasonable and all the world will an-

During their war with Russia, the swer, "We knew as much as that."

Japanese troops were supplied with But enjoin things that are bard, im-

waders made of mulberry leaf as a practicable; paint the Deity as ever

protection against injury to health armed with thunder; make blood run

caused by wet feet in the trenches. before altars, and you will win the Particulars now come of an improved multitude's ear and everybedy will form of wader, of British invention. say of you: "He must be right or he The new wader is made of a fibrous would not so boldly proclain things substance much cheaper than mul- so marvelous."-Exchange.

Bible Is 103 Years OM. proof, antiseptic, and impervious to E. H. Carter of this city has an old attack by insects. A pair of the waders made of this material weights relic of bygone days in a Biole, pubabout two and one-half ounces. The lished in Windsor, Vt., in 1812 by Merrifield & Cochran, at "The Sign of the waders are made in two sizes-medium and large. The wader is kept in Bible.

This book is one hundred and three years old. It was the property of a great uncle of Mr. Carter who evifoot is necessary, the portion of the dently has made an exhaustive study of the Bible as was evidenced by the wader worn over and above the knee copious marginal notes and references in old-fashioned handwriting.-Wahpeton (N. D.) Dispatch to Omaha Hee

As a Usual Thing. "Father, what is the consensus of nay, the impossible, to perform or opinion?" "Your mother's opinions, believe? Offer only things that are my dear."--Buffalo Express.

MEASURES TO CONTROL GRASSHOPPER PEST



Grasshoppers Feeding on Poison-Note That This Is Not the Way to Spread the Bait.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-! soning stock, poultry or birds and if

ment of Agriculture.) The more alfalfa fields there are, the greater will be the plague of grasshop- farm, for example, several hundred pers unless measures are adopted to acres of pasture, which were very badcontrol the pest. The grasshopper, of ly infested with grasshoppers, were course, was known in America long treated in this way, and although more before alfalfa, but as the country be- than one hundred valuable pure-bred comes more settled and the waste Jersey heifers were grazing on the lands and uncultivated fields in which land throughout the process, no inthe insect breeds grow fewer, the pest | stance of poisoning occurred. On the crowds in greater and greater num- other hand, where the bait is scattered bers into the places that are left it. in piles or bunches, there may be seri-Since an alfalfa field affords almost ideal conditions for breeding, to plant alfalfa is to invite all the grasshoppers in the vicinity to come and be merry | This consists primarily of a shallow at your expense.

In order to breed freely, grasshoppers require two conditions; first, an undisturbed soil to hatch their eggs. and second, a food supply for their young. The margins of roads and fences, ditch banks, in fact any waste land, will do to hatch the eggs, but with alfalfa or grain at hand for the eating, the young will not stay long in their birthplace. Grasshoppers, it is true, have many natural enemies which will be attracted by the abundance of their prey and thus ultimately afford the farmer some relief. By that time, however, the alfalfa crop is likely to have suffered irreparable damage.

Perhaps the simplest way of fighting the pest, when this is practical, is to destroy the eggs. These are deposited in masses in the late summer and fall inclosed in kidney-shaped pods, in soil which the grasshopper prefers moderately compact and rather damp, but not actually wet. The young hatch in spring, reach maturity in the summer and die when they in their turn have deposited their eggs. There is only one generation each year. Throughout the late fall and winter, therefore, the farmer has an opportunity to rid himself of the pest by destroying the eggs. Plowing, harrowing, disking or cultivating to a depth of two inches will do this.

Where the nature of the ground or other circumstances make this impracticable, specialists in the depart ment of agriculture recommend the use of poison bait. Resort must be had to the bait early, however, and all waste and uncultivated land gone over thoroughly before the young insects have devoloped sufficiently to move about freely and feast on the growing crops. For, as has already been said, though the grasshoppers

Corn Eaten by Grasshoppers.

may breed in places where they can do

A cheap and effective bait is made

by mixing 25 pounds of wheat bran,

one pound of paris green, two quarts

of cheap molasses or sirup, and three

an ordinary washtub or any other con-

venient receptacle. The molasses or

and the juice of the fruit squeezed into

mixture, which is further diluted by

the addition of two gallons of water.

amount of poison is sufficient to treat

from five to ten acres. It must be re-

membered, however, that the fruit is

In applying the poison it should be

sown broadcast in strips one rod apart

before sunrise in the morning. Broad-

casting does away with the risk of poi- one.

the most important ingredient.

lives there.



sects is the use of the hopperdozer.

care is exercised in this respect there

need be no fear of loss. On a Vermont

ous consequences

On the Trail of Grasshoppers in a Corn Field.

about two inches high. It is filled with water covered with kerosene and drawn over the field on runners that can be made of old wagon tires. The grasshoppers disturbed by its approach will either jump directly into the kerosene and water or against the back of the hopperdozer, which throws them into the poisonous mixture.

Where the conditions are such that the fields can be quickly inundated and the water promptly run off-as is frequently done in rice fields-it is possible to drown all the young grasshoppers if the right moment is selected. As soon as the young begin to run about flooding does but little good, as they easily climb to the upper part of vegetation beyond the reach of the water. On the whole, the use of some such poisoned bait as that already described, will probably be found the most satisfactory way to control the pest. Fuller information in regard to publication of the United States debulletin No. 637, "The Grasshopper Problem and Alfalfa Culture."

SOMETHING BESIDES FEEDING Good Breeding Methods, Exercise and

Proper Management Are Impor-

tant Essentials.

great many things besides feeding. proper management in every respect are necessary. However, if the hog is supplied with the proper amounts of carbohydrates, proteins, fats, water, etc., and is kept free from parasites of all kinds, much will have been done to make the handling of hogs in winter a profitable operation.

BE REGULAR WITH INCUBATOR ing much of your horse, Private

Machine Can Be Made to Pay by Careful Attention to Lamp, Airing and Turning Eggs.

There must be method and regularity in running an incubator. If you Insist upon regularity in the time of no harm, they will not spend their filling the lamp, airing and turning the morning, and I'm trying to give him eggs, and insist upon your mind tell- the blinkin' toothache." ing you just when the right time arrives for looking after these small detalls, there is not the least bit of doubt but that you will succeed in oranges or lemons. The bran and making that incubator pay you for the paris green are first mixed together in time spent with it.

Marking Young Chicks.

sirup is placed in a separate vessel One poultryman has a unique way of marking his chickens. As soon it, then the skin and pulp are chopped as they are a day or two old, he cuts up finely and added to the molasses off a toe just far enough back to be sure to get all the nail off, with a good shears. It is done instantly, and This is then mixed with the bran and paris green and enough water added bleeds very little. to make the whole a stiff dough. This The chickens do not seem to mind

it in the least. Care should be taken not to cut the toe back too far, as it will bleed too much.

Replace Broken Latch. You'll save time by replacing that broken latch on the gate with a new

True or Not, However, It Had the EA fect of Making Culprits Own Up to Gullt and Take the

Consequences. Describing the lighter side of school life, Ian Hay, the Scotch novel-

DID HE DECEIVE THEM?

SCHOOLMASTER'S ASSERTION

WAS NEVER VERIFIED.

ist, tells of a schoolmaster who called his boys together. "A very unpleasant and discreditable thing has happened," he said. "The municipal authorities have recently erected a pair of extremely ornate and expensive lampposts out-

town. "Those lampposts appear to have attracted the unfavorable notice of the school.

side the residence of the mayor of the

"Last Sunday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, they were attacked and wrecked, apparently by volleys of stone."

There was a faint but appreciative murmur from those members of the school to whom the news of this outrage was now made public for the first time. But a baleful flash from the schoolmaster's spectacles restored instant silence.

"Several parties of boys," he continued, "must have passed these lampposts on that evening, on their way back to their respective houses after chapel. I wish to see all boys who in any way participated in the outrage in my study directly after second school. I warn them that I shall make a severe example of them."

His voice rose to a blare. "I will not have the prestige and fair fame of the school lowered in the eyes of the town by the vulgar barbarities of a parcel of ill-conditioned little street boys. You may go!"

The audience rose to their feet and began to steal silently away. But they were puzzled. The Old Man was no fool, as a rule. Did he really imagine that chaps would be such mugs as to own up? But before the first boy reached Another method of destroying the in

the door the head spoke again. "I may mention," he added very gently, "that the attack upon the-er lampposts was witnessed by a gentleman resident in the neighborhood, a warm friend of the school. He was able to identify one of the culprits, whose name is in my possession. That is all."

And quite enough, too. When the schoolmaster visited his study after second school he found 17 malefactors meekly awaiting chastisement.

But he never divulged the name of the boy who had been recognized, or, for that matter, the identity of the warm friend of the school. I won-

Canada's 72-Inch Reflector.

Work is progressing rapidly on this instrument, which will be probably, for a short time only, the largest telescope in the world, pending the completion of the 100-inch reflector for Mt. Wilson. The disk for the great mirror started from Antwerp about a week before the war broke out. After its arrival at New York the Pennsylvania railroad was about a week in finding a suitable car to transport it to Pittsburgh, and then there was further delay before an iron wagon could be obtained to transport it to Doctor Brashear's workshop, where it was finally placed on the grinding table. The hazardous work of boring and smoothing off the hole in the center of the mirror has been accomplished with entire success. It is expected that the mounting will be completed by October next.-Scientific American.

Motorcycle Ambulances.

The uses of the motorcycle are unlimited. They are used as pleasure vehicles, for delivering messages, packages, and lately are developing the matter is contained in the recent into useful conveyances for heavy loads, as they are built more powerpartment of agriculture's farmers' fully and with more endurance each succeeding year. The last word in usefulness is their adoption by several European nations as conveyances for the wounded in battle.

A side-car containing an ambulance stretcher is attached to the machine, the said stretcher being removable so that it can be taken to any part of the field of battle. Much time ir. saved by using this conveyance, as it Success with hogs depends upon a can be driven to many places that an automobile cannot penetrate, and Good breeding methods, exercise and much more ground can be covered in less time than a wagon or a corps of men afoot could do.

Appearances Deceptive.

Whilst making his usual daily inspection of the stables the colonel noticed Private Jones giving his horse a piece of lump sugar.

Jones," he said; "it shows that you regard him with the true spirit, and I will not forget you for it."

"I am very pleased to see you mak-

Private Jones waited until his commanding officer was out of earshot, and then turned to his neighbor. "I wasn't making much of him," he

said. "The blighter threw me off this

Guinea Pigs Good to Eat. That guinea pigs furnish a cheap and appetizing meat is one of the discovcries of German dietetists forced by the necessities of food economy during the war. Scientists are urging the

breeding of these prolific animals for

food purposes, and it has already be-

come a large industry. Great Expectations.

letin (Sydney).

Millionaire-A fit husband for my daughter? Why, in the first place, she is half a head taller than you! Suitor-Well, sir, I don't expect to be so short after I am married.-Bul-

That Kind.

"You say Addledson is an indefati-

gable listener?" "Yes. The sound of his own voice

never thes him."