



### YOUNG PEOPLE

By Edna Perry Booth.

Mother had tucked little Tommy in bed, Battled and scuffed from his head to his toes.

Ten little fingers were swollen and red, He'd a bump on his eye and a burn on his nose.

As she kissed his round chin, mother said, with a sigh: "Think goodness it's over, this Fourth of July!"

Dear little Tommy, all fresh from the fight, Lying there pout-faced, still dauntless as yet— Mother stepped softly to lower the light, And heard him exclaim in a voice of regret.

Half to himself, as he closed his well eyes, "I wish that to-morrow was Fourth of July!"

### The Game of Wolf.

The Chinese and Japanese boys, 13 years old and under, play a serpent game which is quite exciting. A dozen or more boys form in line, each fellow with his hands on the shoulders of the boy in front of him, says the People's Home Journal. One of the fellows is the "wolf." The boy at the head of the line is the "head" of the serpent, and the last is the "tail." The wolf stands near the head of the serpent until the signal is given. Then he tries to catch the "tail" without touching any other part of the snake. The boys who form the body of the serpent protect the "tail" by writhing about in all sorts of twists, to prevent the wolf from catching the "tail." This must be done without breaking the line. When the "tail" is caught, the wolf becomes the "head" and the "tail" becomes the wolf. The last boy in line is the "tail." The game can be continued until every boy has been wolf.

### KNOTTY TEDDY BEAR PUZZLE

One That Will Give the Average Person Plenty of Exercise for His or Her Wits.

Years of use having failed to dim the popularity of the Teddy bear, a Tennessee man has adapted this toy to a new use by making a puzzle which will give the average person plenty of exercise for his or her wits. Of course, like any other puzzle, once solved it is quite easy. The puzzle consists of a Teddy bear, in a sitting posture, with its forelegs outstretched. There is a hole in his nose and in



Loops Hold the Secret.

each forepaw, and through these a double cord is passed. The ends of the cord pass through the paws and on each end are metal rings, much too large to pass through the holes. By making the proper use of the loops in the cord, however, the latter may be removed from the bear and replaced with ease. The basic principle of the puzzle, that of making the secret in the proper manipulation of the loops, is not strictly new, but the adaptation of this principle to the Teddy bear will insure its popularity as a puzzle.



### HISTORIC SPOT HORSE HAVEN

Dent Farm, Where Gen. Grant Did His Courting, is Made Asylum for Tired City Animals.

The historic Dent farm, just outside St. Louis, where Ulysses S. Grant, then a young lieutenant at Jefferson barracks, went a-courtin', and where he wooed and won Miss Julia Dent, a daughter of the farm's owner, has been turned into a retreat for tired horses. It is an old-fashioned, "down south befo' the wa'" sort of place, and the fifty horses that have worked hard and faithfully for the city of St. Louis are now luxuriating in riotous ease out in the forty-acre field, with its long sweep of wooded valley, through which young Grant and Miss Dent used to canter on their handsome, high spirited thoroughbreds.

There is ample shed and barn room to afford protection against winter blasts, to say nothing of the barns bulging with hay and grain.

The farm was owned by Col. Frederick Dent, father-in-law of President U. S. Grant. Up to the very day of the emancipation act Col. Dent owned slaves, but the time came when the old colonel called himself a Grant man, and he died in the White house, a guest of his illustrious son-in-law, during Grant's second administration. It was in 1821 that Col. Fred Dent came into possession of this farm. There is still standing on it a block-house, constructed with portholes, used for the purpose, doubtless, of resisting Indian attacks. The building was constructed originally of stone and logs, but it is now weather-boarded.

The farm itself is about four miles south of the city and about eight miles west of Jefferson barracks.

Grant and Fred Dent, Jr., afterward Gen. Dent, had been roommates and classmates at the United States Military academy, and when Grant went to Jefferson barracks young Dent made him promise to call on his folks.



Ulysses S. Grant III.

So one day Ulysses rode over to the 1,200 acre farm, where a warm welcome awaited him. He met the three other Dent boys and three of the Dent girls.

Miss Julia happened to be up in the city, and young Grant was destined to make several calls before he finally met the young woman who was to play so important a part in his future life. And then, as Grant himself all ways frankly confessed, "it was love at first sight." After that meeting there was no longer any doubt in the minds of any one regarding the young lieutenant's choice. And as the parents watched him ride away they both were agreed that some day the young man would be heard from.

Just before the outbreak of the Mexican war, when his regiment was ordered south into Louisiana, Grant came galloping over the fields to the Dent place to ask the question that no one but Julia Dent could answer. The dauntless young wooer had added nothing to his personal charm by having to ford the swelling creek in the teeth of a tempestuous storm of rain and wind, but this in no way detracted from his words in the eyes of the young woman he had come to woo.

After resigning from the army, Capt. Grant, as his rank then rated, erected a small dwelling made of logs on the land owned by his wife, which they continued to make their home until the needs of his country again demanded his service. It is this land that Street Commissioner Travilla of St. Louis has turned into a retreat for tired horses.

### Work on Army Hospitals.

It has been estimated that it will cost about \$200,000 to equip all permanent army posts with telephone systems. The current appropriation for that purpose, however, is only \$30,000, and the Signal corps is making preparations to expend this amount in extensions of the systems at some of the posts. Telephone wires at army posts are now being placed underground. The principal telephone improvements now under way are to the systems at Fort Myer, Va.; Fort Riley, Kan., and on the military reservation in the Chickamauga National park, and work will soon be begun at Fort Des Moines, Ia., and Fort D. A. Russell, Wyo.



### BLEEDING HEARTS.

LL in the dewy garden path, we walked, my love and I, Between the border rows of shells, With holly-hocks for sentinels, Under a paling sky.

The spicy-scented garden pinks, by tropic breezes haunted, And marigolds, and four-o'clocks, Long since asleep; and crimson phlox His gorgeous turban flaunted.

But at the very farthest end, the narrow pathway parts, And, drooping there, each ruddy bell, Sways in the breeze it loves so well, Old-fashioned bleeding hearts.

Then said my love: "The bleeding heart is best of all for me, For, come foul wind or summer weather, Those hearts are true and swing together."

So," said my love to me, "My heart is true to thee."

"The Waiting Table." Save steps; this is more important than women realize until too late and the lame back, the aching head, are the penalties.

Have a "waiting" table. Place it at either end of the flat or have one, or a shelf, or cubby-hole of some sort, at either end of the stairs if you live in a house. And on this table or shelf put every article which belongs somewhere else. Unless the need is such that it must be immediately put into its proper place, why not let it wait your convenience? A rug that has been airing on the back porch does not need to be at once carried to the library. Wait and when the front door-bell rings, or when you have some occasion to go to the front of the house or flat, take the rug with you.

Perhaps the vase of flowers needs replenishing. But it need not be taken to the kitchen on the dot; wait, and when the peddler comes, or the telephone rings, or the beans need stirring, carry the vase with you as you make the trip to the kitchen, and make the one walking do for both errands.

The sight of the "waiting" table with its things ready to hand will serve to remind you, and will save much unnecessary tramp, tramp up and down, back and forth, making true the old saying that "man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done."

### MY REAL HOME.

HIS house, they say, is home, but that is far from being true! The rack on which I hang my hat— Do they call that home, too? The front steps whence my weary feet Ascend at set of sun? The table where my meals I eat? The bed I lie upon?

External signs of home are these, I live here, to be sure, But creature comforts, shelter, ease? Not long do they endure, No—here or there, wheres'er I roam, Though soul and body part, The place I truly live—my home, Is in my dear wife's heart.

"Piecing." This is what our grandmothers called it, and they permitted far more of it than was good for us, no doubt. For doctors are agreed that eating between meals is one of the most potent causes of indigestion. Two hours after meals, digestion is still well under way, and if we put new food into the stomach, we change the chemical action and upset conditions. The old material is in a condition which lends itself to easy fermentation, and the new food, mixing with it, produces unnatural action. In sickness, the patient must sometimes take small quantities often, but these must be light and simple foods, and this arrangement is different from the three meals a day with a "piece" between. Only very small children should be fed several times a day, but this is also, a different arrangement in every way, and is not a question of "between-meals."

As a prominent writer has said: "Man is not only his own architect, but he is even his own posterity." And justice to our posterity demands proper food, proper care of the stomach, and attention to hygiene and the rules of right living.

### Plain Dishes Made Fancy.

Spanish Omelet.—This may be made elaborate enough for the chief dish at dinner if meat is scarce, dear, or hard to get. Cut red peppers into small square shapes. Chop one good-sized onion and parsley to make a tablespoonful. Cook the onion in butter without browning; add the eggs, cook and fold as with a plain omelet. Garnish with the peppers, and dust with parsley after turning on to a hot platter. Served with tomato sauce, this is a delicious dish.

### Everybody Knows

That fish, dipped into boiling water, can be easily scaled. That a little borax, sprinkled on fish or meat that is to be kept some time, will help to preserve it. That salt will curdle new milk; therefore, let milk cool before the salt is added.

That ivory handles, piano keys, etc., can be restored to whiteness by being rubbed with lemon dipped in salt. A few slices of raw potato thrown in the soup will take up the extra salt, in case you have been too generous with seasoning.

Yes, "everybody knows" all these things, and yet it is well to be reminded of them once in a while.

### Seasoning for Salads.

To the ordinary mixture of olive oil, vinegar (or lemon juice), and salt and pepper, try the addition of mint, or onion juice, or a dash of Worcestershire sauce. It gives an extra tang, and affords variety.



### THE SONG OF THE DIRT.

(With Apologies to Thomas Hood.)

ITH fingers dusty and grimed, With blistered palms, and red, A woman sat down on her knees to sweep The dust from under the bed.

Sweep, dust, sweep—with a broom and a piece of old shirt, And set in accents full of hope, With broom and mop and lots of soap, She sang this song of the dirt:

Scrub, scrub, scrub down on the kitchen floor, And rub, rub, rub till I can wash no more.

Seams and gussets are torn, And buttons come off the shirt, But while the linen is wearing out, out, We're getting rid of the dirt.

Sweep, dust, sweep, with a broom and a piece of old shirt, And still with a voice of cheerful pitch, (What fun they miss, the idle rich!) She sang this song of the dirt.

### The Home "Office."

This suggestion was made in an old number of a magazine, and just recently brought to light. It is so good as to bear repeating.

Have a "home office"—a place where the housewife can go at once, in the dark, if need be, and there get paper, pencil, ink, old bills, receipts, and the daily account book. If there is no room for a separate "office" set aside a corner in any little used room, and regard it as sacred to the house business. Then when there is a bill presented, or the man of the house asks for the grocer's account, there is no confusion, no hurried examination of boxes, old trunks, dusty drawers or neglected corners. Things are in order and proper place, and excitement, perhaps, tears, are saved. Go to the "home office." The desired bill, check-book, receipt, will be found in the desk, or on the table or shelf (all three should be there), set apart for the housekeeper and the home.

### Idea for Table Decoration.

Instead of a centerpiece of flowers, a pretty effect is obtained by simulating a lawn in the center of the table. About it place tiny pots of flowers, or little Dutch tubs, filled with any chosen flower. The square of lawn can be effected by a square of green plush edged with smilax. Or if the plush be not handy, use ferns, or even moss, if it can be kept dry, so as to protect the cloth.

The little pots scattered about give an odd Dutch garden effect and afford a change from the tall centerpiece.

Baskets of flowers here and there, too, make a charming effect if the table is long and bare.

### HAM FROM HOME.

WHEN my wife goes to see her Ma, She comes back, loaded down With everything—from home-made bread To doughnuts, golden brown.

She has a glass of jelly, or A little pot of jam, And, sometimes, in her telescope Is stowed a whole, boiled ham.

They say that "absence makes the heart grow fonder," day by day, And that is true, yet, I confess, I often stop and say:

"Why doesn't wife come home?" and when The front door-bell starts ringing, Although my "heart has fondly" grown, I wonder what she's bringin'!

### Lean or Fat?

The query is often made: "Is it possible to regulate flesh by diet, and is medicine safe?"

These are questions for the family physician to decide, but it is safe to say that diet does, to a great extent, govern the accumulation of flesh. Sweets, of course, rather than acids, tend to increase weight, and drinking water is good for those inclined to thinness. Starchy foods, potatoes, rice, etc., make flesh, and much exercise tends to reduce it. Above all, perhaps, does temperament govern, and habit of life is a strong factor. For instance, the woman who lounges about all day, is going to have a hard time keeping her flesh within the prescribed fashionable limits.

For her whose object is flesh, the following lines must be followed negatively, but the lady of embonpoint will do well to treasure them, learn them by heart and take for daily guidance: If you wish to grow thinner

Diminish your dinner, And take to light claret instead of pale ale, Look down with an utter Contempt upon butter, And never touch bread till it's toasted or stale.

### Hints on Cabbage.

Cabbage, is, in the first place, more easily digested raw than when cooked, but there are ways of cooking which preserve the best in the vegetable—not as indigestible as has been popularly supposed. If water is boiling and well salted, the cabbage will not have the disagreeable odor while cooking. Leave it uncovered, and cook until tender and white. If it turns pink it has cooked too long.

### OUR YOUTHFUL BASEBALL NINE.



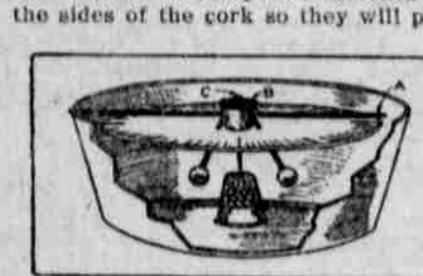
Tommy is the pitcher, Billy's at the bat; Fatty is the catcher, And you can't beat that. They're all the finest players, And sometime will champion be, And carry off the pennant, But that's 'twixt you and me.

Before their school is over For vacation they will play Out on the city commons Almost every Saturday. And you will hear their parents (Who think them very fine), A-boasting just a little Of their baseball nine.

### HOME MADE MARINE COMPASS

Simply Constructed by Magnetizing Ordinary Needle and Pushing It Through a Cork.

Magnetize an ordinary knitting needle, A, and push it through a cork, B, and place the cork exactly in the middle of the needle, says Popular Mechanics. Thrust a pin, C, through the cork at right angles to the needle and stick two sharpened matches in the sides of the cork so they will project downward diagonally. The whole arrangement is balanced on a thimble with balls of wax stuck on the heads of the matches. If the needle is not horizontal, pull it through the cork to one side or the other, or change the wax balls. The whole device is placed in a glass berry dish and covered with a pane of glass.



Magnetized Needle Revolving on a Pin.

### A Game of Numbers.

Next time your friends come to see you write out these questions, and see how many can write down the correct answers:

1. What two numbers multiplied together will produce seven?
  2. How may four fives be placed so as to make six and a half?
  3. If five times four are 33, what will the fourth of 20 be?
  4. What is the difference between twice 25 and twice five and 20?
  5. Divide the number 50 into two such parts that if the greater part be divided by seven and the less by three the quotient in each case will be the same.
  6. If you have a piece of cloth containing 50 yards, and wish to cut it into 50 one-yard pieces, how many days will it take you to do it if you cut one yard a day?
- Answers:
1. The numbers are 7 and 1.
  2. The figure 5, the fraction five-fifths and the decimal fraction five-tenths.
  3. Eight and one-fourth.
  4. Twice 25 are 50; twice 5 and 20 are 30.
  5. The two parts are 35 and 15.
  6. Forty-nine days—not 50 days.

### AMUSING MAGIC WITH A WAND

Instructive and Harmless Game Where the Leader Must Have an Accomplice.

The leader of this game must have an accomplice, who goes outside the room while the word to be guessed is chosen. The two must previously arrange that the leader who holds the magic wand shall keep up a constant stream of conversation whilst flourishing the wand before his blind-folded companion. The accomplice must notice the first letter in every sentence his companion uses. These are the consonants of the word, whilst the vowels are represented by tapping the wand on the ground, once for "a," twice for "e," three times for "i," four times for "o," five times for "u."

Say the word is "cherry." The leader pretends to make cabalistic signs around the head of his accomplice, and remarks: "Can you see me?" After a pause, and when the accomplice has assured the company he cannot, then the leader proceeds: "How deeply I have dipped into magic lore, none but myself can say," then taps twice to represent "c." "Rub the back of your head, my brother, it will clear your intellect." Then after a pause he may add: "Rubbing is good for weak intellects." Another pause. "Your intellect, of course, is not weak, still the rubbing may help you to guess the word, eh?"

Then the accomplice, who has spelt out the word cherry, must reply: "Yes, brother, you are right. I have rubbed out the word 'cherry.' Great care must be taken to make up sentences which will fit into the game and yet give the required letters.

### An Easy Trick.

If you possess a strong magnet you can perform a very startling trick Hang up a sheet of paper. Draw on it with pencil a hook. Immediately behind the sheet, at the point where the hook is drawn, place your magnet. Now tell your friends that you can hang on this hook a key or steel ring, or any small iron or steel object with a hole in it. They will, of course, not believe you. All you need to do is to place the steel or iron over to the picture of the hook, and the magnet will hold it. The object will appear to have been hung on the hook. You can have a confederate behind the scene to remove the magnet and then ask any one to try to hang up the object. He will, of course, fail. Then, having given the signal to your confederate, he will replace the magnet and you will operate the trick again.—Home Notes.

Olivia Barton Strubbe Olivia Barton Strubbe