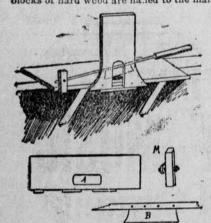
calves shelled. A corn cutter can be made at home which, if there are but a few animals to feed, will answer the purpose as well as a cutter costing several dollars. Take the cutter from an old plow or a blade of a scythe or even an old cleaver such as is used by butchers and sharpen well. Make a little bench and nail a small beard to the side of it cutting a hole at the tower edge. Through this hole the ear of corn to be cut is passed. One or two small blocks of hard wood are nailed to the main



by anyone possessing a little ingenuity. WHY THE BOYS LEAVE THE FARM

In commenting on a recent magazine ar-ticle covering this subject the editor of an agricultural journal remarks that the reaon for leaving the farm is given by many oys as "because they do not like farming" and that such being the case the farm is better off without such boys. We do us the majority of farms are managed there is no reason why a boy should like tarming. A boy with any sort of a head an his shoulders is not content to settle lown as a farm hand; on the other hand give him a chance to learn how he can use his brains in farming and you will see his dislike (?) for farming disappear very fast. As a rule youth sees the rosy side of life and it takes a long time of hard labor before a farm born and bred boy concludes that he does not like farming. Give the boy a chance to get an agricultural education, something that will fit him to manage a farm rather than be a farm hand and the chances are nine out of ten he will not want to leave the farm. There are exceptions, of course, but it is well worth the effort to ascertain by agricultural edu-zation if the boy is not inclined to be a farmer.

LOOK OUT FOR SCALE MILLERS. One or more firms are sending representailves throughout the country who offer for a money consideration to treat trees sists of scraping the bark from the trunk of the tree in whole or in part and then dinting it with some substance which is almed will kill the disease or prevent msects from attacking it, whichever your ffers from. It is not probable there is the slightest merit in the material applied, and the one fact that the bark is acraped from the tree, destroying the cam-bium layer, is sufficient to brand the scheme as one well to avoid, to put it with destruction and every town should take the matter seriously in hand through the proper local officials. One way of assertaining just what to do is to apply for state and by all means avoid the remedies offered by the people of whom you know

MILLET A GOOD CROP TO GROW. In sections where it is possible to raise fair crop of millet, and it does well on any good corn land, it is one of the best crops to raise for the dairyman and the poultryman while it may be fed with offt to swine. Horses, however, are made fed to them. The German millet furnishes the best crop and it is fed to cows, both stalk and head, not threshed. It is not a good plan to feed it regularly for then the cows get somewhat tired of it and will eat the heads only. We find it best to feed it about twice a week and thus it be-comes something of a delicacy and the cows cat it up clean. We thresh a certain crop and feed the seeds to In this connection we use it in everal ways; as one change in the ra-ion by itself, mixed with cracked corn and wheat and in the scratching shed; in the latter case a certain portion is thrown in from the lot reserved for the cows, that is, unthreshed so that the birds may spend their time in picking out the seeds and scratching over the lot for any seeds they when put in the manure pile it to the soil a valuable vegetable er. When fed to hogs it is given only ocasionally and then unthreshed. oo much is given at a time the swine will eat it up clean.

WHY CONSUMERS DO NOT LIKE

OLEO. One of the most prominent packers of meat in Chicago has issued a book in defense of his business. No comment is necessary on the recent exposures of the condition of affairs in the meat packing better or worse than reported. What we have to do with here is the attempt of the writer in question to defend oleomargarine which he does unstintingly, calling it pure and wholesome. He says the prohibition against coloring it is wrong and that the

PREPARING CORN FOR CALVES. | consumers do not want oleomargarine It is useless to attempt to bring up the any article that has not sufficient merit to find a place for itself strictly on its merit surely has no place among the foods merit surely has no place among the foods which we consume daily. Dairy interests have no quarrel with the consumers of oleo. Those who prefer it to butter have that privilege.

WHEAT AFTER POTATOES. Possibly the best preparatory crop for wheat is a field where clover sod has been turned under, although wheat following potatoes that have been grown in a soil which was well fertilized and which is reasonably rich in humus will bring good returns. Next in importance to the proper seed bed is the preparation of it, and here is where many wheat growers, and espe cially those who grow wheat on a small scale, fail. As a rule, provided the potatoes have been well cultivated, it is un-necessary to plow the field for wheat, harrowing four or five times being sufficient. What is necessary in the way of additional fertilizing must be largely determined by the richness of the soil, although, as a rule, it is generally safe to drill in with the wheat three or four hundred pounds of fertilizer, of which 40 per cent, is phosphoric acid. It is also a good plan to cover the wheat field in the spring with 150 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre,

which will stimulate the growth. COMMENT ON ATTRACTIVE PACK

ING. Commenting on our insistent articles commenting on our insistent articles urging that growers of farm produce pack atractively, a reader says: "The one trouble with your idea is that we lose fruit, that is, if I have a bushel of strawberries, for example, by packing them after your plan, I find a number of quarts which cannot be marketed at any price, and this the Blustration, which makes the plan and fescription clear, A shows a hole cut in the board to allow the cut pieces of corn to from through into the basket which is to 30 per cent, at 8 cents, and have 30 per drop through into the basket which is to 30 per cent. at 8 cents, and have 30 per cent. left as unsalable, which, by the way, the manner of fastening the blade to the fever and M the bolt securing the lever.

The whole idea can be worked out readily for 6 cents or less per quart, and we have the added satisfaction of knowing that our selected fruit found a ready sale and that there will be a demand for more of it, while on the other hand we might have found considerable difficulty in selling the mixed crop even at 6 cents a quart. Think it over before marketing the fall fruits and vegetables.

CURING COW PEA HAY.

There is always more or less difficulty in curing cow pea hay, but the crop is well worth the trouble of going about curing it in a careful manner. The general rule is to cut the cow pens when the leaves first begin to turn yellow, the cutting being done as soon as the dew has dried in the morning and always on a sunny day. Rake into small, rather flat piles, and by the afternoon of the follow-ing day it will be ready to haul into the barn. If one has a number of sheds which are open at one or two sides the curing may be finished under cover, should a storm threaten. Unless the sun is very warm and bright during all the period from cutting to the next afternoon we always cart the hay under a shed and leave it there two days, turning three or four times during that period, and find it well worth the trouble. The idea in curing cow pea hay is to retain all of the leaves possible and thus cured it makes one of the best possible rough feeds for

CAPONIZING FOR PROFIT.

It is an open question whether it is profitable to caponize. In sections where the demand is considerable for capons, and such sections are only near the large cities, it undoubtedly pays to learn the art. It is quite simple and all people will not learn it so expensively as did the writer who killed fifty-six birds before he operated on one that survived. However, the lessen was well learned for we rarely lose a bird now. There are a number of books on the subject of caponizing, more or less valuable, but the best plan is to buy a good set of caponizing instruments and follow the directions which come with them. Un-less there is a good demand for capons it pays better to give the young roosters the range as long as possible then fatten them quickly for the late fall market and sell them for what they will bring; this is us-ually more profitable than to feed them onger for the holiday trade unless one has great abundance of home grown grain.
COVERING FOR LIGHT SOILS.

Whether in orchard or not it is not wise to allow light soils to lay fallow during the winter and this month is the time to sow the cover crop, which should be one of the nitrogen-gathering sort if possible If a stand of crimson clover can be obtained this is by far the best crop to sow, but if there is any doubt about it then the yetch, which makes a large sow growth and is more certain than the crimson clover. For the best results the soil should be well prepared and this preparation consists in the thorough loosening and fining of the soil and the sowing with the seed, of a commercial fertilizer, rich in potash and phosphoric acid. Of vetch ten pounds of the first grade seed to the acre will be sufficient.

CHESTER WHITE SWINE. Breeders who have grown the Chester Whites believe them to be more profitable than any other breed and largely so be-cause they are comparatively small feeders, yet fattening readily and quite willing have missed. The straw of the threshed to thrive on almost anything that they portion is used for bedding and as it rots can eat. It is probable that the breed comes nearer to being the ideal bacon hog than any other, with the possible exception of the Tamworths. In certain mer kets they are favorites, especially when marketed at about 175 to 200 pounds, at



which weight they bring the highest sumer does not like it uncolored. This prices. As a matter of fact there is some the whole case in a nutshell. The dairy question if it is profitable to raise swine interests had little to say against the pur-letty or wholesomeness of oleomargarine; they doubtless had their opinion, but took the broad ground that oleomargarine should possible when it is grown on the home sell on its merits and not be colored to rep-resent butter so that the consumer was fully into this question for there is nor ent butter so that the consumer was fully into this question for there is no nder the impression that he was buying doubt but what many hogs are being mar-atter. That the sales of oleomargarine keted at an actual loss if we take into have fallen off very greatly since the pass-consideration the time spent in caring for ing of the law prohibiting the coloring of it them. Investigate the matter before anfor of the law prohibiting the coloring of it them. Investigate the matter of represent butter, is proof positive that other season of indoor feeding.

THE LAST JOURNEY.

By Octave Mirbeau.

Having found an empty first class compartment, placed my grip and rug on the seat and tipped the conductor not to allow any one else in my com-partment, I went up and down on the platform to look at my fellow travelers There was the usual crowd of fat noisy Germans, nervous Americans and stolid Englishmen, whose faces wore no expression, and though traveling for pleasure looked as if they were bored to death. I had seen this class of people

aften that they were thoroughly un-interesting to me, but I was attracted by a group of three people who stood outside a third class car.

One was an elderly lady dressed in lack. A thin shawl covered her bony shoulders, and though it was warm she was shivering with cold, and a dry cough seemed to shake her whole body She was accompanied by a younger man and woman. The man had a very unpleasant face, with coarse features. The woman was tall and slender, with a long, narrow face with protruding cheekbones and a pointed chin.

"Oh my dear children" sighed the

"Oh, my dear children," sighed the old lady, "I feel so miserable, really I am not well at all." "You only think so. It is all imagina-on. You will be all right in a little -won't she, Adele?

"Why, of course, dear. But you know, mother must always complain; she would not be herself if she did

But why should I leave today; it was not necessary at all when I feel so bad."

A violent attack of coughing racked r poor body, she held a nanakerchief her mouth, and I noticed a bright red spot on it.

"Oh, God, I am sure something will happen to me," she cried almost with

"Nonsense, mother, what should happen to you—it is nothing but a cold."
"I know better, and it was not necessary to send me off today, but, of course, I know I was in your way, and a burden to you."
"Why, the idea, mother!"
"You, only need a few weeks rest in

"You cally need a few weeks rest in the country, plenty of food and good fresh air," said the man. "If it had not been for that you might have stayed with us." "But you might at least have given

me a cup of beef tea this morning be-fore I left—I feel so weak." "Now that is your own fault, mother. Why didn't you get up in time instead of waiting until the last minute. You

would have missed your train if we had not hurried you off." The old lady sighed. A tear glistened 'n her eye.
"Oh, God! Oh, God!" she moaned. "I

"On, God! On, God!" sne moaned. "I know something is going to happen."
"What foolish nonsense!" exclaimed her amiable son-in-law.
"Oh, if I had only had my beef tea before I left! I will die on the way, and no one will be with me in my last minute."

minute.

"I wish you would be a little more sensible, mother. I hate to hear you talk like that; it is ridiculous. It is time you got into the car now."
"Goodby, my child. God bless—both of you.'

The conductor -ushed her roughly into the compartments as though she had been a bundle and slammed the

I hurried back to my comfortable seat, indignant at this heartlessness. How could a daughter treat her mother in this manner? It was outrageous, Her poor, suffering face haunted me. could have thrashed this monster of a son-in-law who had taught his wife

a son-in-law who had taught his wife to abuse her own mother.

At Versailles, where we stopped for fifteen minutes, I left the car and walked along the train. I stopped before the old lady's compartment. She had fainted, and some friendly person was bringing her to and handed her a cup of beef tea, which she swallowed eagerly, as if she was starving. I clenched my fist at the thought of those

eagerly, as if she was starving. I clenched my fist at the thought of those brutes she had left behind.

The beef tea seemed to revive her. She was less pale; there was even a tinge of color in her emaciated face. Maybe she would get over it.

I slept all night in my comfortable berth and only woke up when we are

berth and only woke up when we arrived at Rennes, the end of my trip. Mechanically I followed the porter who carried my things.

Suddenly there was a commotion Trainmen and passengers hurried to-ward the third class car.

"A doctor—a doctor, quick!" I heard the conductor cry.

I rushed to the car. There was the poor old woman, dead, holding in her old hand a handkerchief covered with

Two trainmen lifted up her body and carried her into the waiting room.
"What is it—an accident or a mur-

r?" an Englishman asked me.
"A murder," I answered—" a murder which no one can ever be punished by human justice. She was mur-dered by her own child as surely as if she had been stabbed in the heart."

A Bad Mixup.

Clyde Fitch was reading extracts from one of his many volumes of newspaper

clippings.
"Here," he said, "is an account from a "Here," he said, "is an account from a Bay City paper of the presentation of a gold-headed cane to the Rev. John Hop-kins, D. D. The story must have gotten mixed somehow with another about a patent hog killing machine. At any rate, this is how it appeared: "Several of the Rev. Dr. Hopkins

friends called upon him yesterday, and after a brief conversation, the unsusp! cious hog was seized by the hind legs and slid along a beam until he reached the watertank. His friends explained the obwatertain. His friends explained the object of their visit, and presented with a very handsome gold-headed butcher, who grabbed him by the tail, swung him round, slit his throat from ear to eart and in less than a minute the carcass was in the wa ter. Thereupon he came forward and said there were times when the feelings over powered one, and for that reason he would not attempt to do more than thank those around him for the manner in which such a huge animal was cut into fragments was simply astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks, when the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write it, the hog was cut into fragments and worked up into delicious sausage. The or casion will long be remembered by the doctor's friends as one of the most de lightful of their lives. The best pieces car he procured for 15 cents a pound, and we are sure those who have sat so long under his ministry will rejoice that he has bee treated so handsomely."

"Blue Jeans" was first produced a Fourteenth street theater, Octobe 890. The following was the cast Perry Bascom, Robert Hillard; Colone Henry Clay Risener, George D. Chap Tutewiler, J. J. Wallace; Jim Tutewiler, Jacques Kruger; Isaac Hankins, W. J. Wheeler; Seth Igje, Ben Deane; June, Jennie Yeamans; Sue Eudaly, Julith Berolde; Cindy Tutewiler, Alice Leigh; Samantha Hankins, Marion Strickland; Nell Tutewiler and Beleena Kicker, Laura Burt. The supplement-ary people included the Columbia quar-tet, F. B. Berrian, Albert E. Coldwell. tet, F. B. Berrian, Albert E. Coldwell F. S. Winthrop, George L. Leeds, T Walker, J. J. Marcy, Anna E. Williams Ada Chester, Bertha Dowling, Edith Raymond, Ida Wagner and Ada Fran-

Running a Railroad by Balloon.

Running up the side of a mountain,

near Salzberg, Germany, is the most unique railroad in the world, says Technical World Magazine for September. A single steel rail has been laid from the base to the top of the mountain, and over it runs a sliding steel shoe. Between this shoe and a oig hydregen gas balloon, which floats about forty feet above the ground, is a heavy steel cable. Below the bal-loon is suspended a car for the con-veyance of passengers to the top of the peak. The descent is caused by the peak. The descent is caused by the pressure of water, which is poured into a large tank at the upper end of the road and serves as ballast on the return trip. Ten passengers may be carried at a time and the speed of the car, in either direction, is regulated by the conductor. the conductor.

EACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Get at the Cause-Cure the Kidneys. Don't neglect backache. It warns you of trouble in the kidneys. Avert the danger by curing the kidneys with

Doan's Kidney Pills. J. A. Haywood, a well-known resident of Lufkin, Texas, says: wrenched my back working in a sawmill, was laid up six weeks, and from that time had pain in my back whenever I stooped or lifted. The urine was badly disordered and for a long time I had at-

tacks of gravel. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills the gravel passed out, and my back got well. I haven't had backache or bladder trouble since." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ambition.

Sam Small, the eloquent evangelist whom Dr. Torrey reconverted, was talking in Atlanta about human nature. "Human nature," he said, "has a lot of cussedness in it. Men like to do bad things rather than good things. They even take a pride in being bad. They boast about their wickedness. They seem to be

born that way.
"I once saw a handsome, bright little chap of 8 or 9, sitting under an apple tree reading a book.

"'There's a fine little fellow,' I thought, 'a clean-minded, manly little chap. I'll see what his ambition is. "And I approached the boy, patted him

on the head and said: "'Well, my young friend, what is your ambition?" "'I'd like, said the boy, 'to have people

tremble like aspen leaves at the mere mention of my name."

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

GLIMPSE OF THE METROPOLIS.

Peddlers' Association Lays Down Rules -Only Widows Can Push a Cart.

From the New York World.

1. No woman shall be allowed to eddle unless she is a widow.

2. No peddler shall send out his wife with a push-cart.

3. No peddler shall shout his wares in the street; he might spoil the others'

prices.
4. No peddler shall take another's place on the street.

5. No owner of a store or a stand shall send out a push-cart.
6. Men under 20 years shall not be allowed to peddle; let them learn a trade and go to work.

Such were the rules, as immutable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, unanimously adopted at a crowded mass meeting of the New York Peddlers' Benevolent association at No. 62 Pitt street yesterday.

Hereafter each peddler in good standing in the association must wear on his coat a button picture of its president, Joseph Leaf. The color of the button will change each month.

Bathing Dresses Reminded Him. "Some of these bathing dresses," said Marshall P. Wilder, "make me think of Princess Clementine, the mothbathing dresses, Wilder, "make me er of the princess of Bulgaria

"The princess said one day to he sailor brother, the Duc de Joinville: "Bring me, on your next trip to the South Seas, the complete costume of a king's wife."
"I will gladly," the duke answered.

"He returned from the South Seas a year later, and handed to his sister a string of glass beads.
"'These are very pretty,' said the princess, 'but you promised me a complete costume.' This is a complete costume,' said

the duke. 'I've never seen them wear any other.'"

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in daytime. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wideawake individual during the day. A lady changed from her old way of

eating to Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, voiniting stopped, and the bloating feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely. "My mother was very much bothered

with diarrhea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts she is well, and says she don't think she could live without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneffcial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

THE LADYBIRD BY GRETE HAHN.

It was all so absurdly trivial. In fact, she had almost forgotten what it was about. They had quarreled before, lots of times and over more serious matters, but they had always made it up again directly afterward antil now.

made it up again directly afterward antil now.

Now she came to think of it, it was always she who had begun the quarrel and he who had begun the making up.

And quite right, too, she said to hermal and told her that he worshiped her, that he was her slave till death, that for her sake he was ready to go through fire and water. She had only to command, and he would obey.

been!

She saw it all now.

Why, why should the man be always on his knees to the woman? Why should she be the queen and he the slave? She had never questioned her right until now, and she could find no reasonable title to the claim.

Surely the woman who loves her husband should be as ready to serve as to be served. There could be no question of commanding or obeying on either side.

she had obeyed—until now.

She had never asked him to go through fire and water for her. No, she was much too reasonable for that. She had never demanded the impossi-

The things she had expected him to do were all quite simple and easy.

"I wouldn't order George about quite so much, if I were you, Kate," her sister had said to her the other day.

"What do you mean?" she asked in

amazement. "Well, I don't exactly know how to sxplain it," said Em. "You know you're quite a pleasant, easy-going sort of oerson, generally speaking, but with Beorge you're a perfect tyrant. I sometimes wonder why he puts up with

"You don't understand." returned Kate, loftily. "When a man is in love with his wife it is the greatest pleasare and privilege in the world for him to do her bidding."
"Even if it makes him look like a

!001?" (ool?" asked Em, whereupon Kate pre-served a dignified silence. Of course, Em had never been mar-

mand, and he would obey.

Very well, then; she had taken him at his word. She had commanded and a reckless manner on the edge of George's white collar. If he moved his bend ever so slightly, the tiny thing head ever so slightly, the tiny thing would inevitably be crushed. In the midst of her remorse she was

seized with a sudden solicitude for the Stepping up behind George, she flicked it lightly and dexterously from his collar.

He felt the gentle touch, and turned

his head in surprise.

The next moment a pair of soft arms were flung about his neck, a hot cheek laid caressingly against his own.

"Gaorge I want to make up" she

"George, I want to make up," she whispered, "and—and there's such a lot I want to say to you."

When she had said it, with her pretty

head very close to his, he turned to her with a glad smile.

"I'm the proudest, happiest man in the world today," he said. "I didn't realize, until this moment, what a sensible little woman I had married. Don't think, dearest," he added, hastily, "that I ever regretted the vows I made to you when I asked you to be my wife. There is nothing I wouldn't willingly of course, Ean had heter on the control of course, Ean had heter of course, Ean had heter on the control of course, Ean had heter on the course, Ean had heter on

Yet, somehow, those words of Em's you that I began to resent the—the—"ankled.

She thought of them now, as she upon you," she interrupted quickly.



Stole into the garden, where George "George, what a selfish little wretch had taken refuge after dinner. She knew where she would find him. He was sitting in his favorite place, under the old apple tree at the back of the lawn, unconscious of her presence.

Noiselessly she stole up behind him,

and stood watching him, as he moodily puffed at his pipe.

A ladybird had dropped from some overhanging bough, and was crawiing slowly up his back, in the direction of Had she really made George look a fool? And did he mind looking a fool—for her sake? Surely the ideal, the perfect husband, should shrink from

nothing, not even ridicule, incurred in his wife's service. And yet—and yet—no man likes to be made to look a fool. It isn't in human nature.

Thoughtfully she stared at the lady-bird as it made its slow, laborious journey across George's light coat.

After all, perhaps she had expected him to do a little too much fetching and carrying, and all that sort of thing. "It was a present distance of the control of course, man should wait on woman. That was perfectly right and proper, but—there are limits to everything. Was George beginning to recognize this? Was that the reason why he had not been as ready as usual to patch up their last little squabble?

Now she came to think of it, she remembered how the squabble had originated.

"It was not until I entered upon my present duties that I learned that girls are also being employed in tanneries. It am a tanner by trade, so that it was quite a surprise to me when I saw frail women perform work which fell to sturdy men in former years. These girls are principally employed in the chrome departments. In northern Wisconsin some of our inspectors have found women employed in the saw!

She had commissioned him to get a mills." certain back number of an illustrated paper that contained a portrait which admired.

The offices of the paper were in Fleet street, and George had an office in Holborn, so that it would have been the easiest thing in the world for him to get that paper. But no, he had simply forgotten all about it. He had had have the world for him to get the paper. a busy, harassing day, he said. He was awfully sorry, and he would be super to remember tomorrow.

Now, she had particularly wanted

the paper that very day, but what up-set her most was not so much the want of the paper, as the fact that he should have forgotten to fulfill a wish of hers. His business worries had, for the time, oblitanted the remembrance of her! The thought was unendurable. he had told him so, and that is how he squable had begun. The ladybird had by this time

The indybird had by this time reached the rim of George's coat collar. Well, certainly, he had been looking rather worried lately. Perhaps it wa a little unfair to expect him to devot-its eatile thoughts to her and her

he began to remember a hundred et: tyrannes which she had exer-sed and to which he had submitted attendly. Harmless little tyrannies, of them, but quite unnecessary be alse she lived to see him at her set, she remainlying reading somewhere on a that the true secret of married by these was the principle of "give his base."

From the Milwaukee Sentinel "Girls are displacing men in walks of

Strange Work for Women.

life undreamed of only a decade ago said August H. Kaems, deputy factory inspector of Sheboygan, Wis. "Up in my own city girls have been working in the varnish rooms of the chair factories for almost twenty years and within the last ten years many others have found employment in one of the foundries enameling kitchen utensils. Barring the intense heat in the rooms, the work is comparatively easy, though it does seem strange to find women in foundries.

"The bottling departments of the breweries also employ girls in preference to boys, and the work being almost entirely automatic, where other conditions are wholesome, little criticism can "It was not until I entered upon my

consin some of our inspectors have found women employed in the saw-

Not His Fault, Though.

"It is a very fine thing to be brave and generous and noble," said Bliss Perry, the noted writer, editor and teacher of Harvard, "but sometimes we are generous and noble against our will. Then, of course, we deserve no credit.

"Of this type was a young married man whose father-in-law, a reputed millionaire, burst in on him one day and groaned:
"'All is lost! I am utterly ruined!'
"'Ahem,' said the son-in-law; 'then
I married for love, after all.'"

Two Miles a Minute.

Twomilesaminute, Geehowwefly! Streakingthesky.

Whatisthatblur? Mywhatabreeze!

Ahonkandarush. Aflashandasmell-Whatdidwehit?

Ajarandascream— Itlookedlikeahorse; Notellingnow, Keeptothecourse

Outoftheroad!
Giveusashow!
Twomilesaminute,

Geehowwego! -Newark News.