

SEEMED TO NEED MORE FIRE

Swan, Only Being Cooked for Two Days, Was Not Very Palatable Eating.

One of the most annoying things about swans is that they live to an extremely great age, and that it is impossible for the ordinary observer to guess what their years may be. President Grover Cleveland once had an amusing experience with some swans, according to a writer in the American Magazine. He had been in the south, shooting, and brought home a number of wild swans, one of which he sent to each member of his cabinet and to some other associates.

"All the boys," said Mr. Cleveland, thanked me politely for having remembered them, but none of them seemed to have much to say how they enjoyed the birds.

"Carlisle, I found, had his cooked on a night when he was dining out. Another, when I asked him, said he hoped I wouldn't mind, but he had sent his home to his old mother. Thurber didn't mention his bird at all for two days. Finally I asked him about it.

"Thurber, did you get that swan all right?"

"Yes, sir, oh, yes, I got the swan all right, thank you, and he bent over his desk and seemed very busy.

"Fine bird," I said.

"Yes, sir, fine bird," and he went on working.

"Enjoy eating him, Thurber?"

"He waited a minute, and then he said, 'Well, sir, I guess they didn't cook him right at my house. They only cooked him two days,' and he went on working without cracking a smile."

A "Mite."

The difficulties experienced by our forefathers in trying to reckon money in very small proportions appear in the various values given to a "mite" in the sixteenth and seventeenth century books of commercial arithmetic. The original "mite" seems to have been a third of a Danish penny, but the use of the word for the widow's coin of the New Testament made its regular English meaning half a farthing, and some old people may remember applying the name to the short lived nineteenth century coins of that value. In those old arithmetic books "mite" stands for various values not represented by actual coins, but obviously used in reckoning. A work of 1796 makes it one-twelfth of a penny, two sixteenth century books one-sixth of a farthing, and in 1674 Jeake's arithmetic made it as little as one sixty-fourth of a penny.

The Jeweler's Diagnosis.

"Can you tell me what's the matter with this watch?" inquired the Average Looking Man anxiously.

The jeweler stuck a dice box in his eye and glanced at the instrument's innards. Then he looked up.

"You find it necessary to shake it real hard every now and then to start it going, don't you?" he inquired.

"That's right."

"And you find that it gets dusty, don't you? Perhaps you don't blow hard enough on the works?"

"Oh, yes, I do—every day."

"Well, well! But are you careful to start the balance wheel going with a toothpick every hour or two?"

"Yes, I do that, too."

"And in spite of all your precautions, it needs about five dollars' worth of repairs. It's very strange."

For the jeweler possessed a dry and sarcastic wit.

A Bear Just Misses Revenge.

Herman Russell, a farmer of Hudson township, had a thrilling escape from a den of bears the other day, says a Boyne City (Mich.) dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean. While driving along the road his watchdog scouted a cub and Herman, seeing the little fellow, decided that it would make a good pet.

He accordingly went over to the cub, but when he attempted to pick him up he was confronted by a big mother bear, who put up a fight. Herman took to the first tree, which was a small sapling. Mrs. Bruhn sized up the situation, then deliberately gnawed the sapling until it broke.

Russell was saved by falling into the branches of a larger tree.

Many Women Are Illiterate.

There are said to be between 70 and 80 per cent. of illiterate women in the provinces in Italy south of Rome. Above this line many intelligent women are engaged in professional work and are highly educated. The feminist movement in Italy is going very slowly owing to this fact, but a royal commission has recently been engaged in studying it, and there is hope for the future in the minds of those interested.

Peter Thom's Thistle.

Peter Thom of Barre has a Scotch thistle in his garden which has reached over eight feet in height. The seed from which the thistle was grown was obtained from thistles growing on the grave of Robert Burns.—Deerfield Valley Times.

Enormous Sum Spent on Roads.

Mr. John Burns stated in the parliamentary papers that the cost of maintaining and cleansing the public roads of London in the year 1907-'08 was £1,469,291.—London Mail

Most Maligned

Modern Prejudice Against the Wife's Mother

By HELEN OLDFIELD



PROBABLY no class of persons are so much and so persistently misrepresented as are mothers-in-law. Why this should be it is not easy to say. There really seems to be no reason, good, bad or indifferent, why the natural state of a married man should be enmity towards the mother of his wife. On the contrary, quite. No man should, surely no sensible man would, marry the daughter of any woman whom he did not thoroughly respect, with whom he could not associate upon terms of amity. "Like mother, like daughter," says the old proverb, truthfully, too, and with fewer exceptions than most of the wise saws which have come down to us from the experience of our ancestors.

Moreover, when a man and his mother-in-law do not affiliate it almost always will be found that he and not she is to blame. Such cases are standard exceptions to the rule that it takes two to make a quarrel.

As a rule, women are pleased to have their daughters marry well; the matchmaking mother is as common a subject for joke as is the objectionable mother-in-law. If after marriage it turns out that the match is not all that the wife's mother wished for and expected, she usually is anxious that in the eyes of the world it should appear satisfactory and to this end earnestly and steadfastly she endeavors to show her son-in-law in the most favorable light to outsiders.

Where a matrimonial quarrel can be traced to a mother-in-law, it almost always is not the wife's mother, but the other mother-in-law who is to blame.

"Your son is your son till he gets him a wife.

But your daughter's your daughter all the days of her life."

The sentiment embodied in these lines is one which deeply is ingrained in the hearts of women. It is queer, but true, that while most women are willing, not to say anxious, to have their daughters marry, there scarcely can be found any who think that any other woman is quite good enough for her son. The vast majority of mothers feel more or less jealousy of their sons' wives. Most of them hide this jealousy as best they can, many of them cordially welcome the woman of their son's choice, but to win the heart of her husband's mother a wife must do her whole duty, nor expect toleration of mistakes still less of misdeeds. It usually is the case that a son-in-law will be forgiven much, while a daughter-in-law strictly is held to account.

The prejudice against mothers-in-law is a modern one, for which Thackeray largely is responsible. The mothers-in-law whom he portrays are drawn with lampblack and acid, and it is difficult to see how any man, though endowed with the patience of Job, could dwell in peace and harmony with such women as those whom he inflicted upon Clive, Newcome, and Philip.



Always have the window up, or else down from the top, but never let the breeze blow directly across the bed when you are sleeping. It chills the blood, which stops its free circulation, thus giving disease a chance.

Deep breathing feeds the blood with oxygen, cools the system and carries off carbonic acid gas, which is poison. Carbonic acid gas creates heat, thus causing fat. Fat is degenerated muscle. Thus deep breathing kills fat in and about the chest and heart and creates muscle in its stead. The chest and stomach become stronger, do their work better and the good work continues, with continued practice, throughout the entire system.

Water helps the stomach to assimilate the food and helps the bowels to eliminate the waste. Thus one imbibes oxygen by water and by deep breathing—a double benefit.

Again, cold-water bathing gently, adequately, correctly shocks (that is stimulates) the sluggish nerves, thereby causing them to do their work properly. Their work is to stimulate each muscle and organ of the body. Nerves, as well as blood vessels, become clogged, dulled and die from lack of air, water, food (oxygen) and rest.

Sometimes excessive fat is caused by eating fruits, candies and food between meals. The stomach, liver, heart, veins and nerves must be given time to rest, become clean and grow hungry again before being fed.

I do all this myself and am strong and healthy, stronger than the average man of my size.

"Cut your hair, pull your teeth. Pull your teeth, fix your shoes."

That is the esteem in which the dental profession is held in many parts of Turkey.

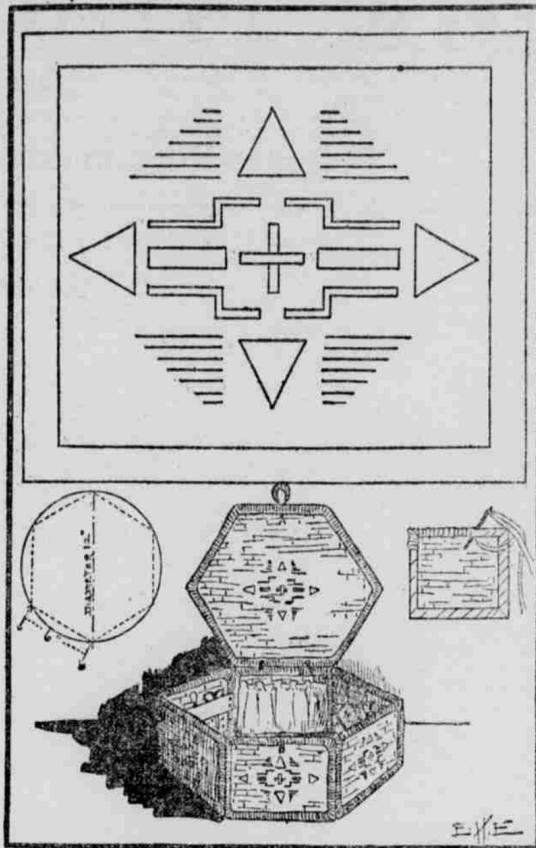
In the interior country the practice of dentistry could hardly be called a profession. The persons who follow the calling are frequently barbers, who pull teeth in connection with their tonsorial occupation and I have occasionally met a shoemaker who carried on the dental profession as a side line.

Some few dentists in the larger cities have dental engines of foot-power pattern and a small supply of tools for filling teeth, but the greater number of dentists confine themselves to pulling teeth and making artificial sets. Such an appliance as a modern adjustable dental chair is not known, an ordinary house chair answering the purpose. Where teeth are to be pulled only, the barber dentists in the villages require their patients to sit on the ground, as in this manner a stronger grip may be secured upon the aching molar.

There seem to be no dental colleges in the empire and a person desiring to become a dentist must fit himself as best he can, generally by attaching himself to a practicing dentist and reading such treatises on the subject as he may get hold of. There is no regular board of dental surgeons before which the applicant must appear for examination.

In line with other improvements the dental profession will be placed on a higher basis and a more-rigid examination will be required. Also schools for the proper teaching of the profession will be established.

Sewing Basket



Pattern for Japanese Matting Sewing Basket. Also Detail of Sketch Used, Diagram of Bottom, and Thumb Sketch of the Completed Article.

One must have an attractive basket in which to carry the mending and sewing outfit, not a mere trifle of lacey straw and pink ribbon bows designed to hold a wisp of embroidery and a scrap of silk, but a good, generous, well-fitted sewing basket, large and strong enough to hold pieces of mending, though at the same time dainty, cool-looking and light to carry.

A tito matting basket fills these requirements to the letter. Tilo matting is a Japanese material made from shavings of the fir tree. It is extremely light weight, though strong, and the texture is most artistic. The weave is very attractive, and well suited to basketry. It is 30 inches wide and is sold at 60 cents a yard. One-half yard is required for the basket and cover. The other materials needed are one-quarter pound natural color raffia, at five cents, and one quarter pound each of black, old rose and green raffia, at 45 cents. The dyed raffia is 60 cents a pound. A square of medium heavy pasteboard may be purchased for five cents, and a package of raffia needles for ten cents.

The pattern of one side of the hexagonal basket is given—5x5 inches. When the six sides are cut out of the matting stitch the edge all around on the sewing machine or with a close back stitch to keep the edge firm. Six more sides are to be cut from the pasteboard, then marked off according to the inside line on the pattern. The center of the pasteboard squares are cut out, leaving a frame for the edge of the matting. This frame is placed around the edge of the matting, basted on, and then overstitched with the natural color raffia. The sketch at the right of the basket shows the process clearly.

The next step is to make the bottom and cover of the basket, each to

be a perfect hexagon, which may be drawn out on the pasteboard by working a circle 12 inches in diameter with a six-inch radius. Then it is a simple matter to mark off the sides, each six inches, as shown in the diagram at the left of the basket. These two hexagons are made, with their pasteboard frame, exactly as the sides were made.

Next trace on the design, which is to be embroidered in raffia, in wide strands. The raffia works better if very slightly dampened. The design is on the Indian order, hence the colors found on Indian basketry will be most effective, the points and central figure old rose, the wide bands at either side of the central figure and the groups of graduated single lines green, and the remaining spots black. The embroidery is done in straight-across stitches, making it appear as if woven in. If one prefers, the embroidery may be omitted, leaving just a plain basket with the over-stitching of natural raffia and the pockets inside of gay flowered silk. The embroidery, however, is well worth while, for it adds to the beauty of the basket.

The last step in the construction of the basket is to sew the sides together, sew on the bottom and attach the cover, all of which is done with long, strong needlefuls of raffia in neat, small stitches.

The fastener is a bit of reed put through the matting and fastened on the back, and the little loop is a bit of narrow reed buttonholed over with a fine strand of raffia and fastened firmly through the edge of the cover. The pockets for spools of thread and silk, darning outfits and glove menders, and the scissors-strap, needle-book, emery and all such necessities are attached to the raffia binding so that no stitches show on the outside of the basket.

DAINTIEST OF DAINTY ODORS

Lavish Use of Violet Recommended by One Girl Who is Satisfied with the Result.

So many girls ask what is that indescribably dainty odor which others of their sex shed around them nowadays. It's not a positive perfume, only just the most refining sweetness imaginable. It is violet, simple violet, but violet in everything, perfume, sachets, perfumed flannels for tacking in dress linings, tooth wash, hair tonics, bath tablets, everything.

This is the recipe given by a chemist for the woman who would be not only as fair as the rose, but radiate an odor equally sweet. And in spite of the fact for stronger and more powerful perfumes, girls of refinement still use nothing but violet.

Perfume of any sort should never be used profusely. There should be just a suspicion of the odor clinging about the garments, and this is only obtained by the use of sachets placed where gowns are hung or places where underclothes are kept.

Many Kinds of Cuffs.

The choice of a cuff is as broad as the choice of a collar. The cheaper variety of shirt waists have the straight stiffened cuff, cut like the one on a man's shirt, and held together with link buttons.

It is far prettier, however, to avoid this sign of a cheap waist and put on narrow turnover cuffs, or wrinkle the sleeves over the wrist and finish with a tiny edge of lace; then fasten with lace buttons.

A New Coiffure.

The flat casque coiffure is becoming more general and is very noticeable, for a small, tightly dressed head among so many that are generously aided by extraordinary curls and braids stands out with distinction.

A DAINTY TEA JACKET



An extremely dainty jacket is shown here; it is carried out in white crepe de chine, trimmed with lace insertion, the pattern of which is delicately outlined with gold thread; the fastening is at the left side of front, under the insertion, which forms a loose hanging strap, finished by little gold tasselled ornaments. The sash of ribbon is arranged in a rosette at left side front, from which hang long ends finished by ornaments; the short sleeves are trimmed with insertion and ribbon.

PROVED BY TIME.

No Fear of Any Further Trouble.

David Price, Corydon, Ia., says: "I was in the last stage of kidney trouble—lame, weak, run down to a mere skeleton. My back was so bad I could hardly walk and the kidney secretions much disordered. A week after I began using Dean's Kidney Pills I could walk without a cane, and as I continued my health gradually returned. I was so grateful I made a public statement of my case, and now seven years have passed, I am still perfectly well."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WIFELY SOLICITUDE.



Burglar—Hands up! Wife—Oh, John, be careful of those globes; you'll break them!

PAINT BEAUTY.

Assured of durability, the next thought in painting is beauty—the complete aim being durable beauty, or beautiful durability.

National Lead Company here again offer you the co-operation of their paint experts—this time in the line of color schemes, artistic, harmonious and appropriate. You have only to write National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York City, for "Houseowners' Painting Outfit No. 49," and you will promptly receive what is really a complete guide to painting, including a book of color schemes for either exterior or interior painting (as you may request), a book of specifications, and also an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint materials. This outfit is sent free, and, to say the least, is well worth writing for.

People Becoming Interested.

Evidence of the popular interest in the anti-consumption crusade is given in a statement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, to the effect that during the year ending August 31, nearly 3,000,000 people have attended tuberculosis exhibitions in various parts of the country. Besides the three traveling tuberculosis exhibitions of the national association, there are 23 exhibits of this kind throughout the United States. Four years ago there were only three such displays in the entire country.

In the Future.

First Ward Politician—We'll carry our ticket.

Second Ditto—But you forget our opponent is the reform candidate, and he will get all the women's votes.

First W. P.—Won't be any women's votes to count.

Second Ditto—How do you know they won't vote?

First W. P.—Because we have arranged with the stores to have big bargain sales on election day.—Baltimore American.

Tapering Off.

Whereas, I, Kitty Cameron, have far too many beaux. (They say that I encourage them. It really is not so!)

Whereas, I most desire, for which just concentration is all that I require;

Resolved, That I, Instantly, before it is too late, agree hereby without reserve strictly to concentrate—to give up splitting waives and such alluring tricks, cut down my field of labor and concentrate on six.—New York Sun.

THREE REASONS Each with Two Legs and Ten Fingers.

A Boston woman who is a fond mother writes an amusing article about her experience feeding her boys. Among other things she says: "Three chubby, rosy-cheeked boys, Rob, Jack and Dick, aged 6, 4 and 2 years respectively, are three of our reasons for using and recommending the food, Grape-Nuts, for these youngsters have been fed on Grape-Nuts since infancy, and often between meals when other children would have been given candy."

"I gave a package of Grape-Nuts to a neighbor whose 3 year old child was a weakened little thing, ill half the time. The little tot ate the Grape-Nuts and cream greedily and the mother continued the good work, and it was not long before a truly wonderful change manifested itself in the child's face and body. The results were remarkable, even for Grape-Nuts."

"Both husband and I use Grape-Nuts every day and keep strong and well and have three of the finest, healthiest boys you can find in a day's march."

Many mothers instead of destroying the children's stomachs with candy and cake give the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when they are begging for something in the way of sweets. The result is soon shown in greatly increased health, strength and mental activity.

"There's a Reason." Look in place for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.