

The New Woman.



her indignation to rise to the top notch. Why do they thus continue to abuse her?

The shop girl wonders why the boys do not gather round her and ask her to choose one of them to be her defender and supporter. She is quite certain that she should not be permitted to live by the sweat of her brow, and the whole of the blame is placed on the young men who are earning money enough for two and spending it for their own comfort.

Married women are the loudest complainers and their complaints are generally against their husbands. It is all right during the honeymoon, but when that is over and they turn to face the realities of life they feel that they are being abused. Her household duties are heavier than when she was a widow, her husband is not the singing lover who filled her heart with joy and her days are not as thickly interspersed with pleasures as when she was a girl.

As she thinks over this she becomes more and more deeply convinced that she is a much-abused woman; that husbands are not half as nice as beaux and is quite certain that she never would have married had it not been for the men.

A Fault in Piano Playing.

A well-known piano teacher says that one of the most common faults in piano playing is the practice of playing the two hands out of time with each other. Nine players out of ten permit the left hand to lead the right, when the two should strike the keys simultaneously. It is a sort of swagger that produces a very inartistic effect. Of course there are rare cases where this dilatoriness of the right hand may be legitimate, but it should be remembered that in general it is reprehensible and should be carefully avoided. If the composer indicates the simultaneous performance of the notes belonging to the two hands, let not the slightest discrepancy be manifest. To play the two hands out of time with each other is to be not only inaccurate, but to appear affected.



IT HAS been stated, and very truthfully, too, that women as a rule dress to please men. Certain it is that more thought is given to a toilette which is to grace an assemblage at which both men and women are present than for function which resembles an Ad-Admiss Eden. In so dressing women forget in striving after effect to be particularly careful in the matter of detail, and, after all, it is the men who are the greatest critics in this line.

They appreciate a pleasing ensemble, but they are likewise more than quick to note any little defect, and thereupon judge the whole costume accordingly. In a large shop where imported costumes are sold the writer waited her turn to be served. While she was doing this a young saleswoman began to dress up one of the figures used to display the gowns. In a moment up rushed the head of the department—a man. Let it be stated—and said he: "Miss



FIVE IMAGES ON ONE PLATE.

An investigating photographer has recently produced a queer result with mirrors, i. e., he has taken five distinct photographs of one head, five different views of it, with one exposure. The subject is placed with her back to the camera. In front of her are two mirrors, forming

nearly a right angle. Of course, both mirrors reflect the subject and each reflects an image which the other has received, making in all five heads. The different angles give different views of the head, and the result is apparently a group of five.

Blank. Is it possible that you would put on such a handsome gown over such a soiled petticoat?"

The writer then noticed that the figure that was being arranged in the most exquisite evening creation had on as a foundation for all that silk and lace a petticoat which may have been white once, but which at that time was sadly bedraggled. The man who had noticed this turned to the writer and said: "Isn't that just like a woman?"

Now, sisters mine, was he truthful or was he not?

We have but to question our own inner selves to answer this query. It is humiliating to admit that, in our desire to please with the outer semblance of elegance, we are apt to slight the loose button on the shoe or the frayed flounce on the petticoat.

Innate breeding shows in these trifles and the genuinely refined woman would as soon think of going out with a dirty face as to slip on her outer garments over petticoats that were not spotlessly white.

If you cannot wear silks don the plainer fabrics with the knowledge that even though you are not regally clothed you are at least well groomed from head to foot.

There is no elegance in silk attire that covers untidy linen and soiled lace. Be dainty; be scrupulously neat, and you will possess a beauty far more potent than can be attained through the medium of shoddy finery.—Exchange.

Are Women Abused by Men?

It seems to be a fact that a majority of women, married or single, believe they are abused by the men just because the latter happen to have control of business affairs, run politics and do the courting.

The woman of marriageable age who is still living at home feels that men are not doing right by her. She naturally wants to marry, have a big wedding, go on a tour of the Eastern States or Western, as the case may be. But she has to go on waiting because no man asks her to join him in these festivities. For this reason she feels that she is an abused creature.

The old maid who settles down to earn her own living just hates the men, because they allow her to wear her finger-nails off scratching for bread. The sight of a man walking comfortably along the street, or driving, or even lounging around some resort, causes

Over the Hills and Far Away.

Over the hills and far away,
It's oh for the fall the living day!
Over the hills and far away,
With the love that's true and true,
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away,
It's oh for the fall the living day!
But it matters not to the soul at all,
With the love that's true and true,
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away,
An old man lingers at close of day,
Now that his journey is almost done,
His battle fought and his victories won,
The old-time luxury and truth,
The trustfulness and the ends of youth,
Home and mother—what are they?
Over the hills and far away—
Over the years, and far away!
—Chicago Record.

A BASHFUL MAN.

"If you will take it, Leah," Archer Sherman said an exquisite little fan in Leah Aymer's hand.

"If I will take this darling little fan, Oh, Archer, indeed I will, and thank you very much."

And yet, with a strange diffidence, he had never dared to tell her how he was supplied her—he was could eloquently address a crowded audience; he whose pen had often caused dire consternation among his enemies. This proud man was a coward when he fan would pour out his soul in the feet of this girl.

And Leah? Oh, she blushed and smiled, and wondered with a shy glance at his languid and clear-cut features if he could be won by her or any other woman. For she loved him better than she knew herself.

It was the same house, the very same room; and in the bay window pendant baskets, covered with trailing vines, and oaken vases wherein grew choice plants, lent to the apartment an appearance strangely familiar, yet strangely unlike.

In the days past there had been an air of indescribable elegance and refinement in the Aymer mansion; now, when it had passed into the hands of Mrs. Albert Pennoyer, it was characterized by the same high-colored splendor that that lady rejoiced in personally.

A stylish, handsome widow, now just 30, who had married Albert Pennoyer for his money, and who now, mourning dispensed with, was on a second look-out.

Just now Archer Sherman was all the rage, consequently Mrs. Pennoyer's delight. He was the rage for two or three seasons; one, he was considered invulnerable, almost unapproachable; the other, he had just returned from a seven years' business connection in China, and was decidedly "new," even to "old" friends. And among Archer Sherman's old friends was Mrs. Albert Pennoyer.

On this sunny January afternoon, then, Mrs. Pennoyer was elegantly dressed, and waiting for a promised call from Mr. Sherman. But of course Leah Aymer, as the maid showed her into Mrs. Pennoyer's boudoir, did not know that.

She was as beautiful at 25 as she had been at 17. She was unmarried, and perhaps a trifle paler than then; but, considering all the trouble that had been piled on her young shoulders, she had preserved wonderfully.

"Oh, it's you, Miss Aymer! I was expecting some one else. Will you sit down?"

"Thank you. I will detain you only a moment. Perhaps you will look over these"—she uncovered a small casket—"and select for your own use from them. Necessity compels me to sell my jewels, Kate—Mrs. Pennoyer."

"Oh, yes; you used to wear such splendid ornaments when we were in the same set—three or four years ago, isn't it?—the time, you remember, when everybody thought you were engaged to Mr. Sherman?"

A sudden, swift pallor swept over Leah's face. She made no reply, but Mrs. Pennoyer saw the white fingers tremble as they raised a pearl ring from its violet velvet.

"You've a number of rings, I see. Here is an amethyst set, too, but I don't like amethysts or pearls, either. I adore turquoise, only it would not go with my Indian skin—pink only does that. Oh, isn't that watch chain and charm exquisite? Miss Aymer, I'll have that pink coral and gold chain for my neck, and that exquisite little fan for a medallion."

"That alone is not for sale," she said, huskily. "You may have the chain."

"Not for sale! Oh, to be sure; I understand now. Let me see, Mr. Sherman gave you that, didn't he?"

Her voice was full of malicious triumph, as she sent the arrow to Leah's heart.

"It does not matter who was the donor, Mrs. Pennoyer. Do you wish any of these?"

"I do wonder which Archer would like me in best? These emeralds are dark; I'll wear them when he comes again. So—"

Leah's lip quivered under the crepe veil. It was so hard for her that Archer Sherman had jilted her and would marry Kate Pennoyer while she remained so true.

"I will not detain you longer, Mrs. Pennoyer. If you wish to purchase you can send your maid. I wish you good-afternoon."

Archer Sherman was a good deal older looking, but a great deal handsomer, than when he went away, and Mrs. Pennoyer, as she looked earnestly

What a Cheaper Ice House.

What a cheaper ice house! It was built on high ground that surface water may not enter. It is well to cut a shallow ditch around the building. In filling out the blocks as large as possible and pack closely. All crevices should be filled. In the spring watch for holes and close them as soon as found.—R. H. McCready, in Farm and Home.

A CHEAP ICE HOUSE.

NOT ATTRACTIVE, BUT IT WILL PRESERVE ICE.

How to Build the House and Fill It—Trellis for Berry Bushes—To Syphon Liquids from Barrels—Directions for Stacking Corn Fodder.

Valuable Farm Building.

An ice-house need not be a costly structure, but if it is to be an attractive addition to the farm or in keeping with other attractive buildings it cannot be built at a small cost. I shall charge the cost against the efficiency as a preserver of ice. The requirements of an ice-house are that it will hold sawdust around the ice to keep the rain off and drain water. The materials used in its construction may be of the cheapest and rudest character and yet keep the ice as well as if it cost \$150 or \$200. A neighbor has an ice-house erected at a very small cost, and yet his ice is preserved perfectly. The sides are of poles laid up into a pen 12 ft wide, 18 ft long and 10 ft high, the poles being notched slightly where they cross to prevent rubbing and to lessen the cracks between them. The gables are left open to give ventilation. A floor is made and proper drainage acquired by laying rails together a foot thick. The roof projecting three feet at each end is of clapboards nailed to cross-pieces resting upon pole rafters. All the material except the nails and the material for the door were worked out of the farm timber.

In filling this house the blocks are laid within eighteen inches of the poles and the space between filled with sawdust as the ice is built up. Where timber is not so plenty a serviceable structure can be built at a cost but little greater than the cost of this one. Refuse boards or slabs can be used for the sides, nailing them up or down and putting on a board roof. The house should



AN ICE HOUSE.

be built on high ground that surface water may not enter. It is well to cut a shallow ditch around the building. In filling out the blocks as large as possible and pack closely. All crevices should be filled. In the spring watch for holes and close them as soon as found.—R. H. McCready, in Farm and Home.

Stacking Corn Fodder.

One of the most disagreeable things to do in winter is to go into a muddy corn-field to haul out fodder. This may be avoided by stacking it where it is to be fed, and every careful farmer will attend to this before bad weather comes on.

Choose a damp day without wind and there will be no loss of blades and other valuable portions of the fodder. My method is to begin the stacking by setting the bundles in a standing position until I have covered as much ground as I want the stack to occupy. On this I lay the bundles butts out, being careful to keep the middle filled high enough that the water cannot run in form the butts. As the stack rises I keep drawing in, and presently the tops of the bundles will overlap in such a manner that the center will keep getting higher, and by the time that the stack is as high as it is convenient to pitch the bundles, it will be nicely topped out, and in shape to keep bright for an indefinite time. Small, round stacks are better than ricks, because less surface is exposed while the fodder is being fed through the winter.

The Russian Thistle Scare.

J. S. Wilson, Badger, South Dakota, writes: "I have had eight years' experience with the Russian thistle, and can say that on my farm it has not caused as much damage as the common bull thistle, also a native of this region. With due respect for the opinions of legislators who are endeavoring to secure additional aid in suppressing this pest, I think that appropriations for that purpose are entirely unnecessary."

Vacinating Land.

Impoverished land is now "vaccinated" on the continent of Europe. It is generally known that land is enriched by planting it occasionally with a leguminous crop like clover or lucerne, the roots of which absorb more nitrogen than they take from the ground. Where the nitrogen came from was the problem. Messrs. Hellriegel and Willfarth have discovered that the absorption is due to minute organisms, a sort of diaspore in the roots, which, when the supply of nitrogen in the soil begins to fail, appear as an excrescence, draw nitrogen from the air and so enrich the soil again. Experiments have been made in France and Germany to hasten the growth of the disease by sprinkling the fields with soil in which tuberculous crops have been grown or with water in which they have been steeped. In Prussia a field was sown with lupins, one part was then treated in the ordinary way, the other inoculated from an old lupin crop; the yield in the latter part was five and a half times as great as in the other.

One on the Farmer.

"They're no use o'tryin'," declared the farmer to the dealer, of whom he had bought a grinding mill; "I kin't make 'er go. She seems to have teeth 'nuff till she gits to goin', an' then she's a reg'lar smooth bore. Jest notis 'er," and then he began to lambaste the indolent mule that was expected to contribute the motive power.

"See thar," said he, after the sweep had made a round or two, "she skeally teches hit."

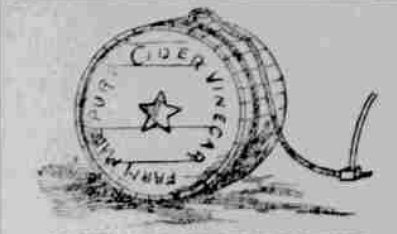
By this time the dealer was laughing heartily and the farmer soon got so blue in the face that an explosion was only averted by a few italicized remarks. When he had finished the dealer asked:

"Did it ever occur to you that you are left-handed, and that you have been

trying to run that machine backward?"

—Elevator and Grains Trade.

Syphoning Liquids from Barrels.—The accompanying illustration, taken from the American Agriculturist, shows a ready means of drawing off liquids from a barrel having no faucet. A rubber tube a couple of yards in length has one end passed through a bit of pine wood and glued tightly into position. A hole is now bored into this tube and a short piece of rubber tube inserted and tightly glued into position.



DEVICE FOR DRAWING LIQUIDS.

Place the other end of the long tube in the barrel, pinch the lower end with the fingers and draw out the air from the tube by applying the mouth to the upright piece of tubing, when the long tube will fill with the liquid which will flow steadily through it when the lower end of the tube is released, always providing that the end of the tube outside of the barrel is lower than the end which is within the barrel, as this is the principle on which the siphon works—a long arm and a short arm. Care should be taken in drawing the air out of the tube not to proceed so far that the liquid will rise to the mouth in the upright tube. This might very well be of glass, as glass tubing can be had at any drugget's.

Fall Manuring of the Garden.

The earlier manure is drawn upon a garden the better will be its effects, provided the garden is not liable to be washed by running water in winter or spring. If there are underdrains three feet deep to take off surplus water it is very little fertility of any kind that in our climate will be carried away by drainage water. If there is any nitrogen in the water passing through the subsoil, most of it is lost in the first few inches of soil that it is filtered through. If the underdrain were filled by a stream of surface water flowing in from the top, some nitrogen and even mineral fertilizers might be carried away with it. But with filtered water there is no danger of anything of material value going into the underdrain.

Trellis for Berry Bushes.

American Gardening gives a sketch showing a good trellis for raspberry and blackberry bushes. It has only single strands of wire, and the bushes must be tied to them in some way. The trellis, therefore, although cheaper than the double trellis, is hardly as convenient, but it will answer, and surely makes a little patch of raspberries or blackberries appear neat and tidy. When blackcaps are grown for evaporating purposes, as a farm crop, they must of necessity be grown cheaply, and spending a lot of money for posts and wires is entirely out of the question. Close pruning is the only practicable method of keeping the bushy growth within bounds, and providing convenient chances for gathering the berries. For the home garden, however, there is no excuse to allow this state of affairs. A good trellis can easily be provided for the small patch of



A GARDEN TRELLIS.

berry bushes, and it will pay many times its original cost in the greater attractiveness of the garden, in convenience of gathering the fruit, and in satisfaction generally.

Farm Notes.

Oats are excellent for laying hens. It is cheaper to make a road than it is to drive over a bad one.

Strict cleanliness is one of the requisites for successful dairying.

Italians produce a larger number of bees than blacks, and so, indirectly, more honey.

Canning fruits with the stones in them is known to add greatly to the flavor of the fruit.

Spraying is only in its infancy, but it is a good, healthy infant and promises a great deal at maturity.

Wide tires, with axles of different lengths, on heavy wagons, would be a great help to road-keeping.

Plan to grow every crop on the farm that will help toward the sustenance of the family and of the stock.

Give a colt plenty of opportunity to exercise and he will grow faster and make a better horse when matured.

Good dairying cows, winter dairying, cheap food and plenty of it, are the four essentials of success in dairy farming.

Cattle should be kept comfortable. What is lacking in warm and dry shelter we pay for in feed and consumed fat of the animals.

We can generally judge from the barnyard what kind of a farmer a man is. No portion of the farm shows more the recklessness or carelessness with which the farm work is carried on,