



It is to be tidily to facilitate largely the workaday affairs that we all more or less have to bear and share. We need not be finicky, but we can be certain first of all that there is a place for everything and next that everything is in its place. Many of us know the girl who, hastening to class or lecture, leaves at home an untidied room, open-lidded boxes, bureau drawers, suggestive of compressed earthquake, bookcase doors swinging in imminent risk of demolition—who litters hall stand and vestibule with discarded gloves and crumpled memoranda, whose belongings are distributed indiscriminately through every room, regardless of ownership. She evidently "waits to help," but she is preparing herself meanwhile for the prospective service?

Many of us know the patient mother who moves along in the track of this household hurricane to remove the debris, rearrange the surroundings, close a box, smooth a glove, clear stand and table of encumbrances and make fast the door that endangers the precious volumes that it is supposed to guard, as well as the physical safety of some junior member of the family. We like to tell young people of a simple rule one mother enforced, the helpfulness of which it took years to realize: "Never leave a room without noticing whether there is not something there which belongs or is likely to be needed in another part of the house and will eventually have to be carried there." It is astonishing how rarely you find yourself going from room to room empty handed if you observe this rule and how many steps you save somebody who needs to have steps saved.

#### Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain.

Among the royal refugees of Paris none is better known than her Spanish majesty, Queen Isabella. Any fine day she may be seen driving on the Champs Elysees or taking a constitutional on the Avenue du Bois. In person she is very short and very stout. To render this fact less conspicuous she likes to be surrounded by women of greater



EX-QUEEN ISABELLA.

circumference than her own, and most of her dames d'honneur have been ladies of remarkable bonapont. She is as fond of bright colors as her daughter, the Infanta Eulalia. The Queen's bonnets are especially remarkable, and although the livery of her equipage is not conspicuous, nor has her carriage any unusual feature, yet it may be distinguished half a kilometer away by her majesty's headgear. Isabella makes no calls and seldom dines out. She frequently goes to the theater, however, and is very fond of a good play.

#### Eat Grape Fruit.

Grape fruit is an admirable tonic. The sharp stimulus of fruit is one of the best things to set the digestive organs in order for the day, and the peculiar properties of the grape fruit give it marked medicinal value. When eaten at luncheon it is prepared in a different way than for breakfast service. For the second meal the contents of two halves should be scraped out, the seeds and tough core of dividing skin taken out and the pulp and juice thus obtained used to fill one of the halves, which it will just about do. A tablespoonful of sugar and a tablespoonful of rum or sherry, which is mixed with the juicy pulp, adds the perfecting flavor. At breakfast, with the long-pointed orange spoon, the meat is eaten out as is that of an orange, and very little sugar is used, many persons preferring none, on the ground that its full medicinal value is better obtained.

**Women Make Good Barbers.** Mrs. Lee is a woman barber in Chicago. She heard the other day that the Council was going to pass an ordinance prohibiting women from engaging in the occupation of barbering, so when she heard of a mass meeting she presented herself in behalf of the hundreds of more women who are to be found in Chicago shops. She represented that women are forging to the front in the business. "There is a reason for this," she said. "Women barbers do not drink nor smoke, consequently their nerves are always steady and their touch light. They do not show nervousness or smoke signs and al-

ways treat their customers with the utmost politeness." This plain talk created a great uproar, but Mrs. Lee smiled and sat down, satisfied that she had shown the meeting that women can hold their own anywhere.

#### When Nancy Led the Way.

She has tightened her cinch by another inch, she has shortened her stirrup strap, and she's off with a whirl of horse and girl, and I'm a lucky chap!

With a "Catch if you can! I'm as good as a man!" at a breakneck pace we ride; I have all but placed my arm round her waist, as we gallop side by side.

When "Roop! Ki yi!" and her elbows high, she spurs in the cowboy talk; With a jerk and a saw at her horse's jaw, she's ahead for another mile!

And it's Nancy's dust that breathes I must, and it's Nancy's trail I follow, Till I leave the rut for a steep short cut, and I've caught her down in the hollow.

Then into the creek, with a splash and a shriek, she jumps, and she dashes, "Oh, make for the shoal, or he'll stop and roll!" But it's little that Nancy cares.

And up the hill she's ahead of me still, and over the ridge we go! And my steaming nag has begun to lag, but it isn't my fault, I know.

Oh! fair astride does Nancy ride, and her spur she uses free, And it's little she cares for the gown she wears, and it's little she cares for me!

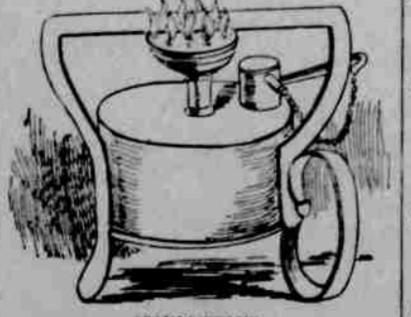
But the strawberry roan, with the sharp backbone, that Nancy rode that day, He doesn't forget that Saturday yet, when Nancy led the way.

#### Feed the Green-Eyed Monster.

The "green-eyed monster" has been the cause of so much human misery ever since the creation that it is indeed good news to learn that a French doctor claims to have discovered an eminently simple method of exercising the mind for any mind in which it may have taken up its abode. This medical benefactor of his race is convinced that the emotion of jealousy depends entirely upon the physical condition of the person affected by it, and is, in fact, due to nothing else than an imperfectly nourished brain. His plan, therefore, is to "feed up" the jealous person with plenty of stimulating and nourishing diet, and as the brain becomes more vigorous under this treatment, its malady will disappear. What could be more delightfully simple and agreeable? And what Lucullian feasts may be anticipated by the middle-aged husbands of young and attractive wives if experience proves the French doctor's prescription to be reliable?

#### Improved Spirit Stove.

A safety spirit stove for curling-iron heating is shown below. It has been recently placed on the market. This stove has a double flame to increase the heating power. Two wicks accompany each lamp, the smaller one fitting entirely inside the tube. This, it is explained, does not burn, but from it a



gas is generated which is ignited as it escapes through small openings at the top of the tube. The larger wick sits around the outside of the tube, and burns as shown in the illustration. Each stove is provided with a cap for extinguishing the flame and preventing evaporation of the alcohol.

#### Two Toilet Hints.

To prevent mosquitoes from harassing one, smear the hands and face with pennyroyal and keep a bottle of that pungent perfume open to frighten away the pests. Once they have succeeded in biting one the only thing to do is to anoint the bites with ammonia, lemon juice or salt. A sign of advancing age almost as inevitable as the crease in the neck is the gradual receding of the gums from the teeth. To counteract this tendency an astringent tooth wash should be occasionally used. The teeth should, moreover, be brushed crosswise and down rather than up.

The Feast of Sancti Petri ad Vincula, held on Aug. 1, was the continuance of a Roman festival in honor of the victory won by Octavius over Anthony at the battle of Actium. Its observance was continued, but its object changed by order of Theodosius.

## NOTES ON EDUCATION.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO PUPIL AND TEACHER.

Many of the Girl Graduates Have No Time for Further Study—New Officers of the National Educational Association.

#### The Sweet Girl Graduate.

Yes, dear, we graduated last week, and it was just lovely. I wore the sweetest dress and we all looked so charming that the reporters gave us the loveliest write-up that any class has yet had. Here is my report of the final examinations. I got 92 in chemistry. Isn't that lovely? But Prof. Gassy is such a fine teacher and did such perfectly lovely experiments for us. It was awful hard work to remember those H2SO4's and all that rubbish, but we did it splendidly. Papa asked me to give him the formula for a good loaf of bread. He is so ridiculous at times. I told him I was going to the cooking school one of these days and I would learn how to make some lovely salads and they were better than bread. I got 87 in physics—you know I took the scientific course, and we had such lovely times while we were in electricity. We had a wire to the froilly, and we used to have such fun taking shocks and talking with the boys over our telephones. And when we did not know our lessons, we would get the apparatus out of order, or get the professor talking about some of the scrapes he used to get into when he went to the university. We never would have passed if Bob had not learned, in some way, what the questions were. We only got the questions three days before the examination and we did have to study so hard to learn them and when we were so worried over our graduating dresses, too.

Geometry—I stood very well indeed in geometry. We had to make some tetrahedrons, cones, cylinders, and such things for exhibition. The teacher showed us how to mark them out, and we cut them out, and covered them with gold and silver paper, and some of the new aluminum paper, and they were just lovely. Papa was so ridiculous about my geometry. He offered to give me a diamond ring if I would divide his block out in the seventh addition into town lots 25x140 feet. I got Jack Vandewater, who is working in the office of the civil engineer and who can do such things, to go out and drive a lot of little stakes in the right places, and then I went with papa and made him sit in the carriage until I measured the lots. I never would have found all those stakes Jack drove if it had not been for sister Nell, who went with Jack and who had my promise of my best cat's-eye charm if I got the ring. The surveyor who went over the work next day, had been interviewed by Jack and he told papa that the work was done as well as he could have done it, so papa got me the ring. But I think he suspected some trick, for he asked me next day to tell him how many barrels of water our cistern holds, and just because I forgot to divide by the number of cubic inches in a gallon, he has made fun of me ever since. Those x's and y's would get so mixed up. We were not examined this year in algebra. I hardly know how I used to get over my examinations. History—I just doted on my history class. Miss Green was so near-sighted and Bob and I used to have such fun. And if we did not know our lessons we would stir her up on woman suffrage and what a time we would have. Early one noon before Miss Green came into the history class, Bob wrote this song upon the blackboard where Miss Green had put the lesson for the day:

Miss Green once had a little lamb, her fleece was white as snow, She taught her a little song of suffrage; And round the high school building this little lamb did go, Singing that little song of suffrage, I'm sighing for suffrage! (please let me vote)

For suffrage, for suffrage, I'd give my wool coat! I never can be happy till I've been to the polls And cast my little female vote for suffrage.

Mr. Merino passing by, saw this dear little sheep, Suffering because she had no suffrage. He said, "My darling, tell me why you thus so sadly weep, And why do you care so much for suffrage? They'd pull the wool over your eyes, if you should try to vote Those dirty polls would surely soil your beautiful white coat. So trouble not your curly head, but come along with me, I'll teach you a sweeter song than suffrage."

She dried her tears and smiled at him and said "I'll go with thee, I don't care so very much for suffrage."

And joyfully they went along and wisely did agree That she alone should have the right of suffrage.

"To love and to be loved" is all of her song. She sang it and sang it the whole summer long. She's training her dear little lambs and does not want to vote.

And seldom gives a thought to female suffrage.

Miss Green was so mad, and if she had found out who wrote it there would have been a fuss. But we learned lots of history. I asked Miss Green why Mr. Ward McAllister was not mentioned in our history, and I had to

bring her a lovely bouquet next day to put her in good humor again. The reporters praised our German music we had at graduation, so much. We had them come to one of our rehearsals and sing those lovely college songs with us, and we coaxed them to sing a song, and we escorted them and made so much over them that it would have been too mean not to say in their papers that "for pathos, accuracy of rendition and fine perception of light and shade, this class excelled any other," and so on for a column.

Am I going on with my studies? Why, I can't find the time. I have a lovely new bicycle suit, and a golf suit, and my tennis, and we are going to play progressive whist this fall, and I may join the Browning class. With all my calls and society duties I have no time for any outside studies. Of course I shall forget all about the folks in our history, but I don't believe that there were a half dozen of them who could have passed our high school examination.—Northwest Journal of Education.

#### New Officers.

The officers of the National Education Association for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Newton C. Dougherty, Peoria, Ill. Secretary, Irwin Shepard, Winona, Minn. Treasurer, I. C. McNeill, Kansas City, Mo.

Vice Presidents, N. M. Butler, New York City; Mrs. A. J. Peavey, Denver, Colo.; W. F. Bartholomew, Louisville, Ky.; N. C. Schaeffer, Harrisburg, Pa.; W. N. Sheats, Tallahassee, Fla.; Henry Sablin, Des Moines, Iowa; E. B. McElroy, Portland, Ore.; C. G. Purse, Beatrice, Neb.; H. R. Pittingill, Ann Arbor, Mich.; R. H. Halsey, Madison, Wis.; J. E. Talmage, Salt Lake, Utah; Miss Estelle Reel, Cheyenne, Wyo.

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Do Scorpions Commit Suicide? It has been stated that a scorpion will poison itself if placed in such a position that it cannot escape death. This is said to be especially true if the reptile is surrounded by fire, with no visible means of reaching safety.

A British officer said that while in the Punjab a servant brought in a scorpion one morning which had probably strayed too far from its home during the night. The reptile was put in a glass case for safe keeping. After a time the officer thought of experimenting with it. He took a strong sun-glass and focused the rays on the back of the scorpion. As the heat began to tell on the animal it ran around its cage, giving every sign of terror. Finally as the heat was intensified, it raised its tail and plunged the stinger into its back where the sun's rays had been centered. In less than half a minute it was dead. Other experiments with actual fire had brought about the same results, according to the officer.

The Crater in Carbon. The formation of the crater on the upper carbon of an arc light is said to be due in part to the checking of the current and consequent accumulation of energy above by the high resistance of the carbon, which, owing to the exterior-carbon surface being denser and harder than the interior, and also radiating heat more rapidly, is consumed more rapidly from the interior. The formation of the point on the lower carbon is due to the accumulation of fused particles of silica carried down.

Addison usually prepared one of his essays in a day.

## TOPICS FOR FARMERS

### A DEPARTMENT PREPARED FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Calculations Made as to the Area of a Day's Plowing—Borrowing and Lending Farm Implements—Poultry Should Be Fed Regularly.

**What Is a Day's Plowing?** While cutting a furrow nine inches wide the plowman walks just about eleven miles while he is turning over an acre—that is, without reckoning the journey from the stable to the field and back again. It is one of the advantages of long fields that the time occupied in turning at the ends is so much less than on shorter stretches and smaller fields. In plowing an acre 352 yards long, cutting a nine-inch furrow, the man goes 27½ times round, and turns on the headland 55 times. If we allow one minute for turning, the time thus occupied is equal to 55 minutes, or, say, an hour's work—the hardest of the day, too. This would be in a paddock of field of average length, being 16 chains long. When a field is 8 chains—179 yards—long, the number of turnings is doubled, and the amount of hard work and time absorbed is 1 hour and 50 minutes. In a field 5½ chains long (117 yards)—a not unusual length—the plowman turns 165 times in order to cut through an acre with a nine-inch furrow, and allowing a minute for each turning, 2¼ hours are occupied in that operation.

The plow space to do good, steady work varies from 1½ to 2 miles per hour. Applying these figures to the eleven miles walked in plowing an acre, at the rate of 1½ miles an hour, takes 7½ hours. With a ten-inch furrow there is one mile less of walking, which may be computed as half an hour to three-quarters, according to the estimate of traveling pace. With a ten-inch furrow on light land, where the furrows are 352 yards long, from six to seven hours are occupied per acre, at the ordinary pace of two miles per hour. Thus, in short fields a great amount of extra work becomes necessary, and time is lost in turning. So, an acre may require eight or nine hours. Plows cutting a double furrow, or three, or four, or more furrows at the same time, may be estimated on the same lines.

**Borrowing and Lending.** "So much as lieth in you live peacefully with all men," was the injunction of the apostle. One of the best means to this on one side is an obliging disposition, that will share advantages with others not so fortunate, and on the other side a spirit of many independence that would scorn to ask help unless absolutely necessary. There are many kinds of farm conveniences and tools which every farmer should be ashamed to borrow, and which he might well refuse to lend. These are tools whose first cost is small and that are used most of the time. The injury and waste in borrowing and lending small articles more than offsets the convenience that being able to borrow them may be to anybody. On the other hand, much of the large and expensive harvesting machinery may profitably be owned by several farmers living near each other and used by each in alternation, as can be agreed upon. It is better to do this than to expend a large amount of money in buying what will be used only a few days in the year, and which will rust out rather than wear out by use.

**Feed Regularly.** It is not a good plan to keep food before a flock of hens all the time. If this is done they will get fat and lazy, and not take enough exercise to keep them in laying condition. It is the best plan to have a fixed time for feeding fowls, especially at night, says Farm News, and not feed them at irregular intervals. If they are fed at about the same time every evening they will soon know when to come for it, and will be content until that time. If feed is thrown to them at all sorts of times they will come rushing around you as soon as you make your appearance, and a good many of them will stay close to the house all day in expectation of being fed. The best way to feed hens in the summer is to feed them in the morning and again just at night, and not give them anything to eat between times. If kept confined they will be fed at noon, of course.

**Profits in Cheese-Making.** The studies of the New York experiment station results show that the seven dairy breeds of cattle under test made an average profit for ten months' period of \$28 per cow, reckoning the milk worth 1.28 cents per pound, or about 2½ cents per quart. If, instead of selling the milk at this price, it had been set for cream, and the cream so skimmed as to contain 20 per cent of fat (the standard quality), and sold at 20 cents per quart, the profit would have been \$71 per cow, or nearly three times the profit for milk. Had the milk been converted into butter at 25 cents, the profit would have been \$25, while, if put into cheese at 10 cents per pound, the latter would have made a net profit of only \$10 per head.

**Lanterns and Fires.** "That was a costly lantern," sighed neighbor D., as he looked dolefully at the smoking ruins of his new barn. The kerosene lantern had been set on the floor "just for a minute," but long enough to get knocked over. The blazing oil made quick work with the inflammable material on every hand. In ten minutes the roof was falling in; it was impossible to save even the animals. A few precautions would certainly lessen the frequency of such disasters. Having a place for the light, secure from long handles, irresponsible heels and switching tails, would be one safeguard, provided the rule was al-

ways adhered to of putting it in its place when not in hand. Great care must be used in making a place for the light, so that it will be safe from dangers above as well as below. The heat arising from a continuous flame is considerable, and if too near the woodwork might gradually heat it to the burning point, or a dusty cobweb might serve as a fuse to carry a blaze. A candle fixed in a lantern makes a much safer light than kerosene, but is not bright enough for all purposes. One farmer who had suffered from fire planned so as to have all his barn work possible done before dark. When a light was necessary it was never carried into the barn, but put from the outside through a window into a box made for it, with a glass front.

**Fattening Hogs Early.** Fortunate is the farmer who has some corn or other coarse grain left from last year with which to begin the fattening of his pork. The grain will be much more effective fed in small amounts while the hogs have a run at pasture, than if fed more largely when the hogs are confined in the pen. One of the best feeds for hogs in summer is peas. We know farmers who grow an acre or two every year as feed for their hogs, only harvesting each fall enough to furnish seed for next year. The peas is a better feed for hogs in the beginning of fattening than corn is. It is a better proportioned ration for making growth and frame, and for this reason it is more easily digested. Any highly carbonaceous food, like corn, is hard to digest, and it should never be fed exclusively. If a farmer has not a patch of peas the next best substitute is fine wheat middlings. These are always cheap after harvest, and they will be greedily eaten if mixed with water and what milk can be spared. A very little milk with wheat middlings will keep hogs growing when they have the benefit of pasture.—American Cultivator.

**Sheltering Reapers.** The self-binding reaper is large, cumbersome and very awkward to handle. For this reason it is often left exposed to the weather long after harvest has ended. With its pole on it takes too much room on the barn floor, and is always in the way. As good a plan as any is to run the reaper on a stone boat, take off the tongue, and then it can be drawn in a comparatively small place. It is important to have a plank floor over the stone boat, so that the reaper may rest evenly on all its parts. If it is tilted to one side the weight will gradually bend some of the flexible parts out of shape. One of the best farmers we have known has a large tool house with ground floor where he houses the reaper, mower and other farm implements and also wagons. He leaves the tongue on the reaper, but lifts it up and puts a prop under the part nearest the body of the reaper, so that the weight of the tongue shall not wrench the machinery of the reaper out of shape.

**Chains for Tying Cattle.** For tying cattle I find a chain most satisfactory. In my stalls I place a 2x1-inch scantling, with rounded edges, to permit the free working up and down of the chain. One end of this scantling is fastened to the top of the partition, and the other to the top of manger in a slanting manner. The chain placed about the scantling and the neck of the animal allows plenty of room while eating and lying down, but keeps the animals in place. My cow stalls have a six-inch door, the length of stall varying to correspond to the length of the cattle. They are double, with a partition in the manger, so that each animal has its own food. This is an important point where animals of different ages are stalled together. In all well-regulated stables a good box-staff accessible from both cow and horse-barn, is desirable.—Exchange.

**Fly on Young Turnips.** Until turnips get into the rough leaf they are liable to be troubled with the fly, which eats the leaves and will quickly destroy a piece while they are small. The best remedy for this is frequent stirring of the soil while the leaves are dry. This dries the leaves and kills the fly by filling up the apertures in its body through which it breathes. In a wet time the plants grow rapidly and soon come into rough leaf, but if the fly begins to become numerous, dusting the leaves with plaster, ashes or lime will kill the insect. Each of these will also act as a fertilizer for the young plants and insure their more vigorous growth.

**Level Surface for Beans.** In planting beans it is best to leave the surface over them level with the soil around, and on no account to plant in a hollow. The bean leaf is very easily injured by contact with the soil. This is almost inevitable when as the young beans come up the stem is surrounded by a higher surface. So soon as cultivation begins, the soil will be thrown against the beans. The same thing will happen if violent storms cause flooding of the soil. The bean crop is very impatient of wet, except enough of moisture to germinate the seed.

**Cheap Potash.** Cotton hull ashes, at present prices, are worth the attention of fruit growers. One ton of cotton hull ashes will supply as much potash as five tons of unleached wood ashes of average quality, and costs from \$10 to \$15 less. The quantity of lime, however, would be very much less in the cotton hull ashes than in the wood ashes.

**Goats on the Farm.** A Missouri farmer who has kept goats on his rough land for several years, says they are quite as profitable as sheep. He pronounces their flesh equal to the best mutton, and says they have cleaned out the woods, bushes, brush, sumac, etc., in great shape.