

Give every person two chances. A bad wife often makes a good widow.

Sooner or later opportunity will come to those who hustle while they wait.

Some one has said that talk is cheap, yet we hear a good many extravagant remarks.

The owl's reputation for wisdom may be due to the fact that he says one thing and sticks to it.

A New York clubwoman recently referred to women as "the silent sex." Excuse us a moment while we drop dead.

A man has been put in jail for striking his mother-in-law. No mobs of infuriated citizens have as yet, however, threatened to lynch him.

"If the price of potatoes goes too high," says the Boston Globe, "eat rice." Was there ever a more painful example of disloyalty to the home food staple?

King Edward says he wants the bonds between this country and England strengthened. Has Ed his eye on something he thinks we don't want him to take?

An expert has discovered that the extraction of teeth causes blindness. The experience of humanity has seemed to be the other way, if seeing stars counts for anything.

How can you tell when a multi-millionaire has gained the whole world and lost his own appreciation of things? When he doesn't get any fun out of going in swimming.

The author of "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night" says the poem was written in a room overlooking a cemetery. This probably explains why everybody wants to kill the amateur elocutionist who recites it.

The official head of the tobacco trust, whose salary is \$100,000 a year, says, "I am paid for the mistakes I do not make." The ability to avoid mistakes is sometimes more valuable than the ability to do things. Both combined make the really great men in high positions.

Electricity is rapidly coming to control the country and a decided decrease is shown in the number of companies and trackage of other kinds of power. Of the total single track mileage, 21,914 miles, or 97 per cent, are operated by electric power and 416 miles, or 1.9 per cent, by other mechanical traction, while only 259 miles, or 1.1 per cent, are operated by animal power, as compared with 88.7 per cent in 1890.

One of the precious few gifts whose givers will forever remain unknown is the \$250,000 which a gentleman handed to the late Mr. Hewitt one day, telling him to give it to the Cooper Union and never reveal the name of the giver. Mr. Hewitt accepted the gift with the conditions attached, and died without revealing the secret. At the annual meeting of the union the other day it came out that none of the present trustees knows or suspects the name of the donor. And they will not try to find out.

We may adopt as an approximate figure for the age of man a period of 150,000 years, which is believed to have fair claims to provisional acceptance. Furthermore, calculations based on the rate of solar shrinkage and upon other data seem to suggest a period of about 3,000,000 years during which animal life will continue to be possible on the earth. Assuming these two figures fairly to indicate the facts we may take it that the human race has only completed one-thirteenth part of its history. In this sense, therefore, the world is young.

Who is going to decide when scientists disagree? Here we find one group of investigators, moved by recent discoveries, such as the remarkable properties of the substance known as radium, figuring out that the earth and all that is in it must resolve themselves into their original elements or confusion of elements, and that we shall have chaos once again. Another group of scientists declares that this is utter nonsense and those who entertain such theories are dreamers. So it goes. Every discovery is met by scientific doubt as well as scientific belief and the unlearned is to be forgiven for not knowing where he is "at." But he can probably rest his mind in the calm confidence that the world will go on for some time to come at least much as if there were no scientists and no new and startling theories.

A company in Boston is doing a big business selling abandoned farms. For the solution of the New England farmer, a company that a century ago mostly remained their own, have now been sold to them. They are to do with them as they see fit, which means they can be used for anything.

A barber has necessarily a mob he can't see on a regular basis.

supply, which he proposes to work off on the rich urban population of the north and down east as sites for country homes. In time these deserted farms will belong to the millionaires, who will convert their barren fields into game preserves and fish ponds. It is stated that in Maine alone over 3,000 such farms are for sale.

Wait a moment, young man. You say you haven't been given a fair chance in life to make something of yourself? Look at William E. Corey, who has just been elected President of the United States Steel corporation at a salary that would make a man rich in a year. Do you think he had "a pull?" He did. Fifteen years ago Corey was pushing a wheel barrow in the yards of one of Carnegie's mills in Braddock. And this was his "pull."

"He wheeled so much more iron in a day than the men at his elbow that he was soon made foreman over them." In other words Corey wasn't afraid to "do \$2 worth of work for a dollar," a feat that besets many young men to-day. When Corey became foreman it was noticed that he got twice as much work out of his men as the other foremen. He didn't swear at his men. They never grumbled at their boss. They respected him. Carnegie began promoting Corey. And Corey worked hard. He had only a fair common-school education. He studied at night. He took up a course in a correspondence school. In time he became an expert chemist. By and by he was an authority on armour plate. He knew more about armour plate than anyone in the mills. There was only one thing for Carnegie to do. He made Corey superintendent of that department. Corey increased the output. That's all. Only remember this: "He wheeled so much more iron than the men at his elbow."

Don't be in a hurry. Modern haste is often waste. Many ills, economic, moral, individual, come of it. Life may be too strenuous for good results. The spirit of hurry—good in its place—causes friction, clashing, losses. Don't be in a hurry. Many are in haste to get rich. They patronize get-rich quick schemes. They speculate. Where one wins, a thousand, ten thousand, lose. There is only one safe way to make money—the old-fashioned way of honesty, industry, economy. That way is slow, but it is reasonably sure. Don't be in a hurry. Young persons get in a haste to be educated. Education is a growth. Knowledge, experiences, must not only be digested but assimilated. That requires time. It does not delay the boy or girl to stop between terms to teach school. Opportunity is given to put into practice some of the things learned in college. Don't be in a hurry. Some are in haste to make a reputation. But reputation without character behind it is worthless. And character is a growth. Mushroom characters will make mushroom reputations. You will be taken for what you are. The world will size you up. Build solidly. Don't be in a hurry. You cannot expect to get rich quick, educate yourself in a day, or build a reputation on a flimsy foundation. Don't be in a hurry. Mind and body can only be strengthened by development. That takes time. Science has given it out that relaxation is the secret of mental and physical life. Nervous and muscular contraction is wearing the hurried man to a frazzle. Therefore men (and women) are excitable, frictional, erratic. Therefore the breakdowns, the asylums. It is the constant tension of nerve and muscles. Relax frequently. You will succeed better. You will live longer. Don't be in a hurry. Suppose you get wealth. How will you enjoy it or use it to the advantage of the world if you are worn out, enervated, wrecked? Suppose you get an education and like Thomas Curran, aged 29, of the senior class of Yale, '03, you receive your diploma on your death bed, having killed yourself for a piece of sheep skin? Suppose you gain a reputation for brilliancy and give in exchange a well-balanced, amiable mind or a sound physique? Don't be in a hurry. Work steadily, sanely, surely. Hold the even tenor of your way. Don't be in a hurry.

What Constitutes a Family? The question as to what constitutes a "family" is often up before the railroad officials. Some railroads are quite liberal in their definitions. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's definition in regard to a pass bearing a man's name and family is that it is only good for himself and members of his family who rely upon him for support.

Some of the European roads are more liberal. J. B. Hutchinson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who has just returned from a trip abroad, said: "I was struck with the liberal definition of what a pass bearing one's name and family is good for on the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean Railroad." He had copied the instructions bearing on this subject. They were as follows: "A pass for one and family is good for father, mother, children, grandfather, grandmother, mother-in-law, father-in-law, brother, sister, brother-in-law, sister-in-law, uncle, aunt, nephew, niece, and servants attached to the family."—Philadelphia Press.

Embryo Mosquitoes. Certain species of mosquitoes hibernates in the adult state, others in the larva state and some in the egg. Larvae live through a winter in solid ice.

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FARM AND GARDEN

Model Poultry Coop. It always pays to make coops substantial and keeping the comfort of the mother hen in view. To do this the coop should be of fairly good size, so that the old hen will have a chance to move about. The illustration shows a large coop built especially for a hen turkey and her brood, but quite suited to other kinds of poultry. The foundation of this coop was a dry goods box, the room was cut so that it slanted a little and was then covered with tar paper to shed the rain. A tight board floor should be made in the coop, and it should be slightly elevated, which will prevent dampness, always fatal to young turks and chicks. Ventilation is provided by a hole cut in the top front of the coop; this hole is covered, when desired, by a piece of board held in place by a screw. A novel feature of the coop consists of three removable doors, which are hinged to the coop as occasion requires, using the sort of hinges on which blinds are hung, so that one door may be taken off and another put on in a minute. For wet weather the glass door, made like a cellar window, is put in place to see into and keeps the brood warm and dry. For clear, cold days, but dry, the turks are kept in the coop by the wire door. At night all is made secure by the solid board door. When this door and the one of glass is used, the ventilator must be left wide open. Such a coop costs but little and is entirely satisfactory.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Loading Stock Made Easy. Without railroads provide suitable inclosures and incline for loading animals, the stockman must either provide some arrangement for getting the animal aboard the car, or suffer great inconvenience. A substantial contrivance for loading animals is shown and described below. Two posts, 2x4x10 feet, a two, two posts, 2x4x4 feet, 4 ft. and two 2x4 floor stringers, the necessary floor boards, four side boards, 6 ft. and two braces, 4 ft. are used. The length of the chute depends somewhat on material at hand, but 10 feet is a good length. Width of chute should be the same as wagon box. Bolts should be used at c c c, on both sides, as nails are almost certain to work loose, or tear the flesh of animals. Double cross pieces should be used under the floor at both ends and near the center. Two men can carry such a chute and place it in a gate or doorway easily.—E. Hollenbeck in Farm and Home.

Easy D-horning. Dehorning calves is described as such a simple operation by the agricultural department bulletin on this subject that it is difficult to explain why it is ever postponed until the horns are fully grown and the necessary dry arises, if hornless cattle are wanted, for sawing them off. To dehorn secure a pencil of caustic potash at a drug store. When the calf is three to four days old, throw it to the ground, locate the little knot which indicates the young horn, wet it well, and rub it with the pencil, held in a gloved hand. This is all there is to the operation. It constitutes but a few minutes' work and causes no pain to the animal. If after a couple of weeks any signs of growth appear, a second application will complete the job.

Fattening Stock for Market. The main object of the farmer is fattening stock for market, and this weight is easiest obtained by feeding corn in order to produce fat. Farmers have long been taught by experience that fat is a desirable quality and that it adds to the attractiveness of a carcass on the stall. It has been demonstrated at the experiment stations, however, that the weight proportion of an animal is not so much increased by an interspersed with the fat, by feeding a nitrogenous ration, which means that, in addition to a liberal supply of corn, an animal should receive a variety of food that is not so rich in oil, starch and sugar as corn. This fact is worthy of consideration.

Foot and Mouth Disease. In recent treatment of foot and mouth disease in France some good results were had with outside use of

sulphate of iron. It was found that the spread of the disease could be more effectively checked by this treatment than by any other method. The affected animals were sprayed with a 20 per cent solution of sulphate of iron. The mouth was washed with a 10 per cent solution of the same chemical, and in acute cases a 5 per cent solution was administered internally to the amount of 1/2 pints per day for adult animals and half that quantity for calves. Complete recovery was brought about and the disease was prevented from spreading.—American Cultivator.

Effect of Cutting Clover. It is found that red clover produces more aftermath if the first crop has not been cut too close, and especially so, if very sunny weather occurs when the crown of the root has recently been exposed. It is contended that red clover is most permanent, and the aftermath is better when the crop is cut by the scythe than where the mowing machine is employed. This result has been ascribed to the cut surface made by the scythe being somewhat oblique and so running off the rain, whereas the cut of the machine is perfectly horizontal, allowing the rain to enter and to rot the root, but it is probable that the greater length of the stubble generally left by the scythe is the true cause.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Farm Notes. If weeds do not gain the attention of the active farmer bugs will.

Not one potato grower in ten fully understands the possibilities of this plant.

To see how little one can do and how much he can get for it is not reducing the cost of production.

A nice bulletin board may be put on the same post above the rural mail box. The name of the farm can be at the top and one-half of the board given "for sale" and the other for "wanted."

The census reports show a great loss to the live stock industry of the country. On the range the loss is largely attributed to exposure and disease. On the farms the loss is trifling. The greatest loss is among flocks of sheep, next is that of hogs, and then cattle.

There is one thing that prevents the farmer from adopting regular hours for beginning and ending his day's work. He has no roof over his fields and frequently rains interfere with the progress of his work. Since he cannot make it rain nights and Sundays he has to have more or less irregular hours.

Every grower of small grain has been subjected to all the vexations that go with threshing. He will stack or thresh from the shock as his experience teaches him. It very often occurs that a man will wish that he had done the opposite to what he has done. There is always a feeling that he might have done better.

There are many chances to ruin the corn crop ere corn husking time. Improper cultivation, adverse weather and a number of things will have their influences on the yield even after a good stand has been obtained. One of the greatest dangers comes from rust by the speculator. These men often ruin a crop at will, but for some reason not known to them they do not always stay ruined.

Farmers would have been much better off if such a thing as a sweat pad had never been invented. There is a tendency to depend too much on the pad and not enough on fitting the collar to the shoulders of the horse. Many old pads should be burned. They are hard, filled with gum and dirt and occupy a space on the collar that is only cumbersome. Better have a canvas collar that will fit a particular horse than all the sweat pads that could be offered.

How many "Indian gifts" are there on your place? A little boy asked his father what an "Injun gift" was. His father told him it was "something that was given away and taken back again." Johnny then said: "Oh, like the rusty calves you give me if I feed 'em and then you sell 'em when they get big and pocket the money." It is Johnny's calf and papa's steer. Treating a son in this manner will make him tired of farm life and he will leave the farm quick, and he ought to.

Hay stacks should never be used if the hay can be put under shelter. Hay sheds, which are simply roofs on poles cost but little, and will save much valuable food in a year. Clover hay does not retain its quality when closely packed, being liable to heat, which is also an objection to baling it. The best prices for hay are obtained only when the hay is bright and clean, and when exposed to the weather it is liable to injury unless stacks are made by experts. The best hay is that which has received careful attention in both curing and storing.

Tarring is still a favorite means of protecting seed corn from crows. Soak seed in warm water 36 hours, roll in coal tar or tree ink and then in lime plaster. Crows and blackbirds will let it alone, and the plan is easier and better than lines or scarecrows. Sweet corn is perhaps the most popular of garden vegetables and should be enjoyed as long as possible. By protecting the first plantings with straw and cutting the late crop and storing before frost, green corn may be had from the middle of July until a fortnight after the first killing frost. Crosby and Evergreen are two standard early and late kinds. Escalier is one of the sweetest. All three are good general-purpose sorts.

END OF A TIGRESS

Royal Sport With the English Arms Hunting in India.

Mrs. Donnett, the young American wife of an English army officer of service in India, had a thrilling adventure while hunting big game with her husband in the Chanda jungle. The story here quoted is taken from one of her letters to a friend in this country, who gave it to the Chicago Record-Herald.

Word was brought to camp, the lady writes, that a tigress had killed a cow and made an attempt on a man's life. We went to the scene at once and took up our packs, and the hunt had just begun when I heard roar after roar.

I thought the tigress was going to Tammins (Mrs. Donnett's husband) and was rejoicing for the poor old boy has had no luck, while mine has been the lucky gun of the camp.

Suddenly, with no warning, out she jumped about ten yards from me, and she did look a picture of fury as she stood lashing her tail and snarling. It was too easy a shot to be really easy; also, having a huge creature all but breathing in my face seemed to mesmerize me. In a way, and I fell myself trembling all over and unable to move my eyes from her hard green ones. But I fired! and she made a grand spring into a clump of bamboos and was lost to sight. She never uttered a sound.

When the coast seemed clear I blew my whistle; the others came up and we found fresh drops of blood. The grasses and bamboos were smeared with blood about a foot from the ground, which showed I had hit her low in the stomach.

Well, we formed a line and, lurch by lurch, advanced into the jungle, with a man always ahead.

We were just thinking she must be dead—we had gone about one hundred and fifty yards—when a man in a tree yelled out, "Zina gissy!" which means, "She is charging!"

In an instant every one was trying to save himself. It looked like a shipwreck with desperate people clinging to branches. I climbed a small bamboo which played seesaw with me between earth and sky. Tammins could not gain a climbable tree, so he got behind one and was ready to shoot for his life.

The tigress gave a roar and charged past and out by our right flank, and did not hurt any one. When all was quiet again we crawled out, but as it was dark we made for camp and left her in the jungle. The next day a search-party went out and found her dead about three hundred yards off. I had wounded her mortally with my first shot.

LATEST PORTRAIT OF POET ALFRED AUSTIN

Alfred Austin, whose blank verse tragedy "Flodden Field" fell rather flat when it was produced in London not long ago, has been poet laureate since 1896, when he was appointed by Queen



ALFRED AUSTIN.

Victoria to succeed Lord Tennyson. While his poetry has been subjected to some very hostile criticism, it is not generally known that Mr. Austin has written much more prose than poetry and prose of a very high order. He is also an orator of no mean reputation. Mr. Austin's best known poem is "Jameson's Ride."

Max O'Rell's Mother.

The late Max O'Rell was exceedingly popular as a lecturer, and the way in which his mother (who died some years ago) viewed the suggestion that her son should take to the platform says the Westminster Gazette, is worth repetition. She wrote to him from the native village, which she had never left for more than a day, to say that she did not think appearing before audiences to be a reputable business and when he replied that he had decided to do it, and had signed a contract to that effect, the dear old lady wrote back that she was "still" his loving mother and that she would tell no one in the village about it.

His Title to Fame.

"What have you ever done to deserve the confidence of your fellow citizens?" asked the man of seven ideals.

"Not much, I'm afraid," said Senator Sorghum, remorsefully.

"Aren't you afraid of being displaced?"

"No. They sent a man to this position some time ago who failed to give satisfaction. Then they sent another who was worse. Then they sent me and they say I'm still worse, but they are afraid to take any more chances."—Washington Star.

Norwegian Emigration.

On account of so many of the best class of workmen leaving for the United States, the Norwegian government intends to take steps to check emigration.

QUEER STORIES

The Sultan of Turkey requires that all state documents and papers intended for his perusal shall first pass through a careful process of disinfection.

A curious sight in the streets of Tokio is to see an old man seated on a smooth piece of ground having round him little piles of sand of different colors, red, blue, yellow, black, etc. Placing a pinch from each pile in his right hand, he will draw on the smooth ground the figure of a man or woman the dress all properly colored by the sand trickling through his fingers. It is done with great rapidity and shows remarkable dexterity.

An indication of a new tendency in scientific study is furnished by the plan of the Geographical Society of Baltimore to send to the Bahama Islands a ship carrying a staff of fifty persons, who will study the geology, geography, botany, zoology, climatology, physics and medical and hygienic conditions of those islands. The ship specially chartered for the purpose will be fitted and equipped as the home and laboratory of the party during the entire trip.

Accounts of early writers show that squirrels must formerly have been amazingly numerous. Gouhan says that the gray coat was a fearful scourge to the Colonial farmers and that Pennsylvania paid \$8,000 in bounties for their scalps in 1749 alone. This meant the destruction of 640,000 with in a comparatively small district. In the early days of Western settlement regular hunts were organized by the inhabitants, who would range the woods in two companies from morning till night, vying as to which band should bring home the greatest number of trophies. The quantities thus killed are almost incredible now.

An African chief's umbrella is of greater importance than many people imagine, apart from its enormous size. Its loss in battle more than equals the loss of a standard of a European commander. Some of the umbrellas are of prodigious dimensions, being no less than 25 feet in diameter, with ribs 12 feet 6 inches long. They are made of lancewood, and the covering is of gorgeously colored cloth, in varied sections of crimson, yellow and blue. The opening is performed by means of pulleys and ropes attached to the "runner," this operation requiring the services of three or four men. The pole, or handle, is of birch, and is about 14 or 15 feet high.

A new method of discovering beds of ore hidden underground, in which electricity serves for a detector, is said to have met with some success in Wales and in Cornwall. A current of high potential—50,000 or more volts—is led to two metal rods set in the ground. From these, lines of force spread in all directions, and can be detected by means of a telephone receiver connected with another pair of metal rods, which may be placed in any desired position. When no sounds or only very faint ones are heard, that fact indicates a deflection of the lines of force, and by shifting the place of the rods the location of the metallic masses which produce the deflection can be determined.

WIFE SINGS HIS SONGS.

A feature of the Richard Strauss or choral concerts in New York is the singing of his songs by his wife, a remarkably pretty and talented woman.

Few musical compositions have ever excited the discussions which have



MRS. RICHARD STRAUSS.

been engendered by the tone-poems of Richard Strauss. He has sought to make music express abstract thought and emotions, to reproduce realistic facts, to be philosophical, sensual, humorous, as demanded by the subject matter. In doing so he has employed not so much melody as harmonic devices and instrumental combinations.

Kipling Cornered.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's fondness for asking questions has led him occasionally into tight places. He once strolled into a bookseller's shop and commenced to turn over some volumes, conversing as he did so.

"Is this good?" he asked, taking up George Moore's "Celibates."

"I don't know; I have not read it," replied the shopkeeper.

Kipling frowned.

"A bookseller," he said, "and you don't read your own books?"

To which the other answered tartly: "If I were a druggist, would you expect me to take my own drugs?"

The centipede doesn't mind a little thing like having one foot in the grave.