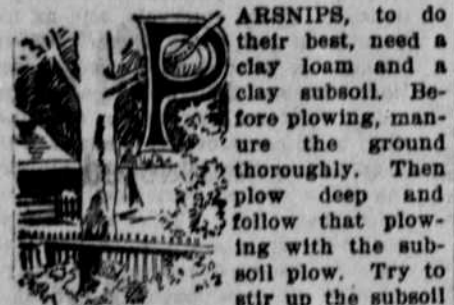


FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



PARSNIPS, to do their best, need a clay loam and a clay subsoil. Before plowing, manure the ground thoroughly. Then plow deep and follow that plowing with the subsoil plow. Try to stir up the subsoil as much as possible. The seed should be planted early in the spring. The rows may be 30 inches apart in the field and 16 inches apart in the garden. When dropping the seed have them about one inch apart in the row, and after they come up they can be thinned to four inches apart in the row.

For fertilizer use composted manure, ashes, and air slacked lime. Use the lime at the rate of 100 bushels to the acre, unless the soil is limy, when the lime should be left off. In cultivating in the field we use a horse, in the garden the work is done by hand. Parsnips suffer from drouth the same as other root crops, and to make a success of the crop, if one is to make it a business, the field should be irrigated.

For the late fall and winter market, we harvest in the fall and before it freezes. When the crop is to be sold in the spring, we let the parsnips grow in the ground till spring, when we dig with a spading fork. The greatest obstacle with most people in growing this crop is that they do not cultivate deep enough. They also grow them too thick and do not irrigate.

The home market takes most of our crop. When the parsnips are dug and are to be kept over winter, it should be in a cool cellar, say 34 to 38 degrees Fahrenheit, packed in moist sand or in Frenches the same as celery is packed, except that they should have dirt or fine sand about the roots.—F. L. Barney in *Farmers' Review*.

The Bean Crop.

Beans do best on a clay land. Plow the ground about four inches deep and thoroughly pulverize the soil. About the middle to the last of June is the best time to plant in this locality. If the beans are to be planted in rows, they can be drilled in, one or two beans every eight inches. If they are to be grown in hills, have the hills eighteen inches apart and put three beans in a hill.

We cultivate them as for corn, only we are careful to get no dirt on the leaves when wet. We harvest them as soon as most of the bean pods are ripe, pulling, and laying them on the ground in thin piles. They should be dried as much as possible. Perhaps it would be better to put them in a shed under cover, in thin layers. The chief trouble with growing beans is, the early-planted are affected with the weevil and the late ones are often damaged at harvest time by the fall rains.

We dispose of our crop here to local buyers, as there are not enough of them grown to make it advisable to seek any other mode of disposition. When beans are being dried they should not be placed in too large piles. Place them in layers thin enough for the air to pass through. A shed built for drying broom corn is just the thing for drying beans.—A. L. Vaughan.

Sugar Beets.

For sugar beets use clay loam. The land should be fall plowed and thoroughly cultivated in the spring. We put in the seed with a hand drill, and I use for fertilizer only baryard manure. In cultivating I use a spring tooth harrow drawn by two horses. The crop is easily injured by drouth. We harvest in the latter part of October. I suppose the greatest reason why sugar beets are not more widely grown here is that there is no market for them except to feed them to stock.

Some years ago a good many of the farmers tried raising sugar beets for an experiment, and they were well pleased with the results, but the cost of a factory was so great that they abandoned the idea. It was discussed several times in the farmers' club, but for the reason given above it was decided that it would not pay the ordinary farmer.

It has been reported that a company was about to be formed to try the business on some of the reclaimed lands along the Saginaw river that were formerly prairie and marsh lands. There has been a number of very valuable farms made by throwing up dikes and keeping the water below the surface by windmills. Some of the finest celery grown in this state comes from the reclaimed lands along the Saginaw river.—John Ure in *Farmers' Review*.

Science in Setting Small Fruit.

With the approach of spring the work of setting out many small plantations of fruit will begin. The question of distance apart is a vital one. We have known men to develop great plantations and after they had begun to bear lament that they had not used more science in setting them out. It sometimes transpires that a blackberry patch is set so closely that it becomes almost impossible to gather the berries or even to cultivate them, even by hand. No specified rules can be laid down, as the richness of the soil and the amount of variety will have much to do with the method to be used. It is better to have the plants too far apart than too near together. The richer the soil the further away the plants should be set. Ordinarily strawberry rows should be at least three feet apart, and the plants be half that distance apart in the row. Blackberries, rows six or seven feet

apart and the plants half that in the rows. Raspberries about the same. The rows of currants and gooseberries may be six feet apart, and the plants three feet apart in the rows. Grapes should be seven to ten feet apart each way. These figures are close enough and a little further apart on rich ground should give better results.

Michigan Horticultural Convention.

(Condensed from *Farmers' Review Stenographic Report*.) Professor Bailey, continuing, said: I notice that when many people put rye on their land, they leave it too long before plowing it under. It should be plowed under much earlier in the spring than it generally is. Why, sometimes when it is not plowed under till late it does not decay at all that season. I have seen rye that was four feet high plowed under; it was so tall it had to be dragged down with a chain. Now that land had better never have had rye on it. It was not plowed till far too late, and after the spring rains had gone.

We have been greatly stirred up over the subject of cultivation, and we have heard much on the subject of weeds. We should cover up our land in the fall. Nature does that; you should see the two acres of pig weed on our farm. If you should go over some of the old high farms in New York, you would find them abandoned. I have driven over the hills from Ithaca to Watkins Glen and have seen the old farms, so worn out that they will yield nothing but grass, which is sold on the market in the form of hay. Those men will haul a load of hay to market and will stand in the market all day bagging for 10 or 15 cents more on a load. It is a good thing when such farms become abandoned. There is more forest land in the state of Vermont to-day than there was in the time of the revolution.

Prof. Tracy—I have yet to learn of a single successful experiment to raise crimson clover in Michigan.

W. C. Smith spoke on the cold storage of fruit without ice. His plan would work only in cold weather. He had his buildings so arranged that he could keep it cool by admitting drafts and currents of cold air. Piling apples on the ground is objectionable on account of the amount of warmth arising from the ground, and also on account of the moisture collected by the piles.

When a house for the storing of fruit is to be built, it should have thick walls, and there should be means of changing the air. Then when the outside is colder than that in the house, it can be brought in. The best way to do this is to have drafts in the roof and in the basement, and by mechanical means force the air through the building. He uses steam power.

Prof. Bailey—I do not believe that a man who grows fruit can afford to have a building of that kind; I do not believe it will pay. It is chiefly valuable to the commission man. There is a feature, however, of co-operative storage that I think will be of great importance in the future. There has been a great deal of talk about co-operative buildings in New York. Such buildings will be built near the railroads, and when the fruit is thus all collected, there will be buyers for it. The same thing happened in the creamery business in New York some years ago. The co-operative creamery storage, combined with the co-operative creamery, proved a good thing.

Sales of Sheep.—With the diminished supply of sheep one might look for a lessened total amount marketed. The market has not yet responded to this phase of the situation. The total number of sheep in the country has been decreasing for a number of years, and the sales increasing. This bespeaks for the business a poor condition. It shows that farmers are disposing of their sheep. Taking the reports as given at the first of the year in the *Farmers' Review* we find that for the four markets of Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha and St. Louis the number marketed in 1889 was 2,641,271; in 1890 it was 3,156,297; in 1891, 3,057,735; in 1892, 3,070,407; in 1893, 4,203,005; in 1894, 4,225,348; in 1895, 4,933,532. This continued drain cannot last much longer without producing a marked effect on the prices paid for first-class mutton, but we suspect that the poorer grades will never again sell at a high price. The proper policy for sheep-men therefore is to hold to the best quality that can be secured.

Lilies in Ice.—The Queen of England recently received a strange gift from New South Wales. Some one there sent her a bouquet of water lilies—the nymphs gigantea of northern Queensland—but not an ordinary bouquet by any means. The flowers, azure in color and tending at the extremity of the petals to pale lavender, were frozen in June last in a block of ice three feet six inches by twelve inches and weighing six hundred pounds. The flowers have not suffered in transit, and her majesty greatly admired their appearance, and desired Sir Saul Samuel, the agent general for the colony, to express her thanks to the donor.

Spring-Set Strawberries.—Some of our readers will set out strawberry plants this spring. To such we would say, do not delay the work too long. When there is enough moisture in the ground and before the plants have bud-ded and blossomed is the time to attend to the work. We have noticed in the past that those plants that are the most developed in fruit bud and blossom have the hardest time to survive the heat of the summer.

Select Good Sheep.—To the young farmer about to embark in the business of sheep breeding we would say, keep good sheep and only good sheep. The returns will be less at first because the stock will be smaller, but at the end there will be a more satisfactory showing.

An Average Farm Flock.

I began keeping fowls in 1847, using the common "dunghill" chicken. From that non-breed I went to the Brahma and then to the Plymouth Rock, Buff Cochon and Brown Leghorn. We consider the Plymouth Rock the best fowl for all purposes, but the Leghorns are the best egg producers, according to our experience. I have a common log hen house, like everyone else in the county.

As to feeding, I let them hunt their own food most of the time, but when they fall we help them. There is not much method on the farm. We take the market as it comes and as we can catch it. Home market is a sure thing, but the country stores will take all there is left at some price. As to eggs in winter, that depends on how they are kept. We get some eggs in winter, enough to pay for their keeping, but we do not get as many eggs as we should for the number of hens we keep.

We have not been troubled much with poultry diseases, but when anything like the cholera appears we give the fowls carbolic acid in the water; it is a good remedy. My experience and observation is, that a mixture of different breeds, not too many, is the best for the common farmer. A fancier may have his choice and he does not want to mix. The common farmer cannot afford to feed fancy stock that sells for only five or six cents per pound. These have been the prevailing prices in this section, with turkeys at nine cents per pound.—W. P. Burbank in *Farmers' Review*.

Half a Century of Progress.

The world is richer than it used to be, and also better. There has been much political thievery, but consider the world at large and there is less pocket picking, burglary and cheating, as there is less drunkenness and savagery. Within fifty years we have seen a continent peopled, a "great American desert" wiped from the map, the last of the crowns struck from the head of an American and the last of the shackles loosed from the ankles of a slave. Greenland has been crossed and bounded, Africa and Australia have no longer a geographic mystery, the train, the ship, the trolley car move humanity whither it will, cheaply, quickly, comfortably; we get the London news of noon on the same morning and the man in Boston converses with the man in Omaha through a piece of wire. Arts have advanced, creature comforts are so increased that the shopkeeper of to-day lives better and more healthfully than a king in the last century, and has more appliances for pleasure and information. Ideas as well as advantages are multiplying. Men are more tolerant than they were and are working more for each other.—Chas. M. Skinner.

Smooty Wheat—Poor Bluestone.

In wheat deliveries at nearly all points in the West this year the grain is found to contain considerable smooty. A Manitoba dealer who has taken a good deal of time to inquire into the cause of this has traced it in almost every instance to the use of poor bluestone. A very poor quality of bluestone was introduced in the Manitoba market last year, of a grayish color; it was cheaper and a great deal of it was used and has proved to be much inferior to the real dark bluestone. He advised that none but the best dark bluestone be used. The matter has been thoroughly tested on the experiment farm at Brandon, and about one pound to several bushels of seed should be used.

Shape of Filled Cheese

Mr. J. H. Monrad, well-known to many of the readers of our dairy department, advocates a plan for controlling the manufacture and sale of filled cheese, which seems to us very reasonable. He thinks that the shape of the filled cheese should be peculiar to itself. It might, for instance, be oval in shape, and of small enough size that no ordinary cut from it could be sold without revealing what the original shape of the whole cheese had been. This would prevent both the retail merchant and the consumer from being cheated. Even the guest at the hotel or the traveler at the lunch counter could tell at once whether or not the cheese placed before him was cut from a cheese oval in shape or from some other.

Dairy Produce in Italy.—For some few years milk production has been developing in Italy, and considerable quantities have been exported; but since 1893 the growth has been stopped on account of bad forage crops reducing breeding. From documents furnished by Mons. de Clercq, consul of France at Florence, it appears that the production of dairy produce in the Italian peninsula in 1893 exceeded in value about £4,840,000. Compared with 1892, there has been a falling off in cheese and butter. The great scarcity of fodder has resulted from an extraordinary and persistent drought in Piedmont, Lombardy, Venetia, Sicily and Sardegna, and the province bordered by the Adriatic and Mediterranean seas. In Sardegna there has been great mortality amongst the cattle. Lombardy takes the first place for manufactured dairy produce and Lizzurie comes last.—E.

Plowing Under Cow Peas.—Experiments made at the Alabama station show that the fall is the proper time to plow under cow peas. An analysis of the vines was made in the fall and again in the spring and the evidence was conclusive that the vines in the fall contained six and one-half times as much nitrogen as they did in the spring. The escape of nitrogen, therefore, seen to be very great. It is a question if this be not so with other crops that are grown for their manurial qualities and that are plowed under most commonly in the spring.

The wise man expects everything from himself, the fool looks to others.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"GOOD AND BAD RECREATIONS." LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And It Came to Pass, When Their Hearts Were Merry, that They Said, Call for Samson, that He May Make Us Sport"—Judges xvi. 25.

There were three thousand people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried 'Fetch him out, fetch him out!' Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house; so he says to the lad who leads him, "Show me where the main pillars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another pillar, and with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a winepress. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, Call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison-house; and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The three thousand who perished that day in Gaza, are as nothing compared with the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world, as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is, that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom this wonderful expenditure of color, this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches fute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals? For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm-cloud? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the window of the setting sun? For all men; but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion, and spread a great feast after it, to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place, while you thrust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say, "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to his grace may come in, I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father." You cannot make me believe that God gives more advantages to the world than he gives to the church bought by his own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with dolorous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion, and have said, "These new converts are going down into privation and into hardship. Why did they not tarry a little longer in the world, and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?"—I say to such men of the world, "You are greatly mistaken; and before I get through I will show that those people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self-denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions."

In the name of the king of heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejection upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has given them. Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clerical and lay, have bused themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations; but I feel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing this and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a subject which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose now to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music—vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demolished amidst the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet, so that as there was music at the start, there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing

to have our children brought up amidst the sound of cultured voices, and amidst the melody of musical instruments.

There is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it, have flute, or harp, or piano, or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys, teach it how to pluck out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it illimitable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over the musical keys, or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell passion. It will revive health. It will reclaim dissipation. It will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wellington saw that the Highlanders were falling back. He said, "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called up the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiring air; and no sooner did they strike the air than the Highlanders were rallied, and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the force of music to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts, where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets, if you can, for the "Philharmonic" and the "Handel and Haydn" societies. Feel that the dollar and a half or two dollars that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your academies of music roar with the acclamation of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the oratorio.

Still further, I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation, or more calculated to recuperate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed this institution, there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellences. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who through the gymnasium might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year, who might, through such an institution, be benefited in their spiritual relations. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly; and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids, they think that by the same sickness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when, through right exercise and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you do not acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion, or the tiger, or the bear, while his disposition will change, and become fierce and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul.

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out people of all occupations and professions and ask them to join in the ball-player's sport. You will come back from these outdoor exercises and recreations with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a flash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is opening against the kingdom of darkness, we want not only a consecrated soul, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity; recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul.

There is still another form of recreation which I recommend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour and repelling in their disposition, who by one heavenly touch have awakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house to-day, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means." My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate. If you only realize it. Two hands. Two feet. You will have perhaps during the next year at least ten dollars for charitable contribution. You will have twenty-five hundred cheerful looks, if you want to employ them. You will have five thousand pleasant words if you want to speak them. Now what an amount that is to start with!

You go out to-morrow morning and you see a case of real destitution by the wayside. You give him two cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and he says, "Thank you, sir; God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent; but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go on still farther, and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrow, trying to get it up on the curbstones. He falls in the attempt. You say, "Stand back, my lad; let me try." You push it up on the curbstones for him and pass on. He wonders who that well-dressed man was that helped

him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all the week.

On the street to-morrow morning, you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy? He certainly does not want money; he is not poor, but he is sick." Give him one of those twenty-five hundred cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him through and there will be a reaction upon your own soul. Going a little farther on, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say, "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up, and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

Colonel Gardner, who sat with his elbow on a table, spread with all extravagant viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like to change places with him; I be the dog and he be Col. Gardner;" or, those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told, "If you go in there, you will never come out. We never allow anyone to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick, and then to die. Which was the happier—Col. Gardner, or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it his sacrifice when the missionaries wanted to preach the Gospel to the negroes at the Barbadoes, and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side, and lying side by side, down in the very ditch of suffering, in order that they might bring those men up to life and God and heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good. It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand, or his head, or his heart.

But, before closing, I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for your soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said, "I will die to-night at six o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess not; you don't seem to be sick." "I shall die at six o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I will die to-night at six o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to four o'clock, and to five o'clock, and she cried out at five o'clock, "Destroying spirits, ye shall not have me yet; it is not six, it is not six!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck six; and while it was striking her soul went.

The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death-pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul, sharper than the dagger with which Virginus slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh and the remaining drop of blood; and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

STRAY CHIPS OF THOUGHT.

Not a few men are like the amoeba—they live on what sticks to them.

The face of every babe is an interrogation point. Its future depends on how older folk answer the question.

It is often difficult to distinguish between absolute laziness and serene resignation.

If an idler only occupied the space geometrically ascribed to a point he should not find in the universe a spot whereon to set his foot.

Meddlers are like mosquitoes; they torment, but seldom hurt.

Hypocrites often use a scriptural quotation as a funnel through which to drop poison into some human heart.

The most insecure perch in the world is that occupied by the man who has reared a petty castle out of bricks stolen from the honestly built towers of others.

It is a terrible thing to see one working with a nervous smile.

Many a would-be statesman was intended by the Creator for a splendid laborer.

Chimeras are the food of indolent theorists. They chase fantasies all their days and the recording angel marks the result with a cipher.

Certain young folk are puzzled to distinguish between an accelerated pulse and a love throb.

Marriage based on flirtation logically ends in separation, divorce or tragedy.

One of the easiest things in this world is to get money. The task of life lies in earning it.

There is morally no difference between the thief who loots a bank and the man who charges a dollar for fifty cents' worth of goods.

No man's creed is complete which does not declare a belief in himself.

Among the Turks bath-women form an important item in every marriage contract. If a husband refuses to give his wife sufficient money for bathing purposes she may go before the court, take off her slipper and turn it upside down. If the grievance is not redressed she has grounds for divorce.