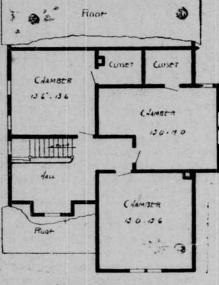
Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., a lose two-cent stamp for reply. Ill., and only

A good, comfortable, roomy house is shown in this plan. It presents a fall and tipping them over after the the outside, and the inside is just as comfortable as it looks. There is a lever over the back axel of an ordigreat deal of room downstairs, and nary farm wagon. Of course, considthree good bedrooms and consider trees must be stayed with heavy able storage under the sloping roof both front and back. Then the thin edges of the roof is utilized to advantage to cover both porches.

There are many ways of building porches. It seems necessary to design a special style of porch for each house built, a porch that suits one house will not do for another. I have often seen it tried, but it looks like some borrowed attachment tacked ou for some special occasion. This style of porch is about as old as anything we have. Our grandfathers used to build porches like this and partition off small bedrooms on each end of it. We don't do that any more. We slept at grandfather's house in the winter time a good many years ago in one of these porch bedrooms, and nearly froze to death. The experience has been handed down in history for the edification and warning of all builders. I had a friend who bought a New England house built in that way for a summer home. It he enjoyed the novelty of living in from loosening the roots, and the ized a winter house party and that mer, but the second year if everyhis friends had been accustomed to rooted, and worth a great deal more steam-heated houses and offices, and than the price of moving it. did not know enough to put on four The building of a home should be suits of woolen underwear for this extremely interesting to every rightly

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor. Author and Manufacturer, ne is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave. Chicago, Ill. and only where it will do the most good. where it will do the most good. Trees six inches in diameter may be handled by digging a trench in the good, comfortable appearance from ground freezes. Such trees may be hauled some distance by using a there is room enough upstairs for erable pruning is necessary, and the



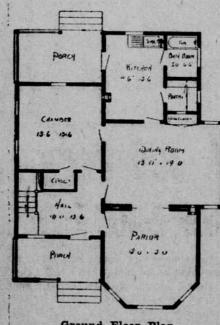
Second Figor Plan.

wire guys from at least three differworked all right in hot weather, and ent directions to prevent the wind a house 150 years old, but he organ- guys must remain in place all sumwas the mistake of his life. He and thing works well, the tree is well



especial occasion. Grandfather used constructed person. The word home the reason he did not freeze to death when he slept in a box in one end of his porch in winter time. I would erly be called homes because the rather sleep in the barn with the cows than to repeat my experience der to have a home each member of in that old porch wing bedroom with no means of heating except the oldfashioned wood stove away off in

This house is 34 feet wide by 44 feet long, which size accounts for the large rooms laid out in the plan. You can have four rooms and a hall downstairs in a great less space, but you must make up your mind to do without something. For instance, if



Ground Floor Plan.

you wanted to swing a cat, you might have to go outdoors to do it, but this house is not necessarily very expensive. In locations where material may be had at reasonable prices, and carpenter work, say, at two dollars per day, the house should be built complete for less than \$1,800. I like to see plenty of room in a house. The family is almost certain to use all of it at times, and a big house with large rooms is an inducement to the members of the family to surround themselves with articles of furniture and ornaments that add to the appearance, comfort and luxurious surroundings of every member.

This style of house should be surrounded with shrubbery and a few ice shade trees. No house looks like a home without such embellishments. The house itself may be a shelter, but is a bleak, bare-looking concern without green decorations. It takes time to grow shade trees, but flowers spring up in a night, especially if you buy the plants from a greenise. By making proper selections it is quite possible to have a good knot we showing of annuals the first year. I Lowry.

expensive houses that are occupied by intelligent persons cannot prophome sentiment is lacking. In orthe family must do their share towards making it. There is a great satisfaction in devising plans and Boston Budget. means for the comfort of other members of the family. A consultation occasionally about the little affairs that affect home life are interesting. and they help to bind the members of the family together in sympathy. There may be a bond of sympathy between the members of the family for a short time without any apparent outside indications, but very soon the house occupied by such a family will take on an air of comfort and sociability, neighbors will drop in occasionally because they like to do so. There is an attraction that calls them, and they like to respond. what the homely influence is. It does not consist of any one thing. It is a composite born of good management and fostered by good fellowship, and the influence extends beyond the family circle and the neighbors are benefited. Real homes seem to require that the family shall own the house it is living in. I have seen a great deal of comfort in rented houses, but the greatest satisfaction in life is to be found in a medium sized comfortable house that has been built and paid for by economy and hard labor. Such houses are homes, and they are appreciated.

ODD PLACE FOR PROPOSAL

Young Man Made Happy While Bathing with His Inamorata at the Seashore.

Atlantic City, N. J.-A day's outing at the seashore had a romantic termination for two excursionists. Charles W. Kay, 38 years old, a bookkeeper from Philadelphia, and Miss Magdalena Euker, 24 years old, of Folsom, this state, were bathing in the breakers when Kay suddenly screwed up courage to pop the ques-

A big wave drenched them at that moment, and Miss Euker emerged sputtering and blowing salt water from her mouth and nose. Between gurgles, however, Kay got the answer that will make him a happy man for the rest of his life.

The couple decided to surprise their friends, and the pair presented themselves at the parsonage of the First Baptist church where the nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Jennings O'B.

WORK AND WORRY COMPARED.

The Former a Blessing, the Last a Veritable Destroyer.

Work means exercise, movement, latent energy set free, and hence it means life and health to the tissues and renewed vigor to the organs; also as it strengthens the body and increases its physical powers of resistance it strengthens the will, teaching patience, perseverance and fortitude; and with the hope of future success is born the courage to persevere.

It is not the bedmaking, dishwashing, sweeping, cooking, or laundry work that wears you out, for these homely duties of the housekeeper are most wholesome ones, and the regular bodily exercise-varied as it is-that such work inevitably carries with it conducive to health and strength, not sickness and death.

No, it is not your work that is killing you; you are no worse off physically for having to do without a servant; and, indeed, you not only need not be worse off, but would be actually better off if you but willed it so, for it is the way you take your work, the fact of your allowing your work to fret and worry you, and not the work itself that wears upon your nerves and temper, robs you of your self-control, ruins in a short time your disposition, and eventually your health itself, declares Mme. Hebe, in the Chicago Inter-Ocean. If only I could help all you dear "homemakers" to see this and may be derived from your daily work if you but approach the same with a new spirit-a spirit to do and do heartily each homely duty as it comes to hand-I should feel that I had indeed accomplished some good in this beautiful world of ours.

Worry brings gray hairs and wrinkles, ugly frowns, and soured tempers; but work brings health and sunshine, good digestion, and real enjoyment of the good things of this life.

Worry can take all the pleasure out of daily duties and do more harm to the tissues and organs than many hours of gymnastic training or spe cial massage can cure; but work gives them wholesome exercise and makes the body strong in all ways.

Work, mated with worry, however, makes a sorry team indeed, and the unhappy victim who rides behind such a pair is to be pitied.

A KNITTED HOOD FOR THE BABY

Full Directions for Making a Pretty Pink and White Hood.

Use two skeins of pink, one skein of cream white Dresden Saxony yarn, one set of No. 16 steel needles, two yards of No. 7 ribbon.

Begin the hood at the back, using pink yarn. Cast on 18 stitches.

1st row-Four purl, 2 plain, 4 purl, 2 plain, repeat to the end of the 2d row-Reverse the stitches of first

needle 3d row-One purl(*) 2 plain, 4 purl, repeat from (*)

4th row-Reverse the stitches of third needle

5th row-Repeat from first needle Knit 18 rows, following the pattern. In the next 20 rows, increase 1 stitch in each end of needle every other row.

Knit 34 more rows. Then decrease the same as you have increased (10 times at each end of needle every other row). Take up the sides and add to the 18 stitches on the needle. Knit 64 needles.

Take 32 stitches on a separate needle and knit them back and forth, taking 1 stitch in every row from the to wear two woolen shirts, and that is means a good deal. Too many of our side needle to the 32 already on the needle, until there are 48 stitches left on each side of the needle. Knit two rows across, bind off.

Take up all the stitches around the front of the hood and knit 34 plain rows, bind off. Finish with strings of ribbon, headed by rosettes, to tie.

Porch Rugs.

In the large rugs to be used in the center of a room on a hardwood floor or on a porch where a room is fitted out on it, the large Shakis are most serviceable and are particularly effective, for they come in such pretty browns, greens, tans, with just a suggestion of color in the body made by the introduction of conventionalized Indian arrows, a combination of delicate reds, pinks, greens, oranges, etc. Across either end they are finished with a border in tones to match the colors in the arrows and in a white It would be difficult to explain just fringe. These rugs are reversible and the colors are all fast, and for that reason they will be found particularly satisfactory for use on a porch or where they are constantly ex posed to the rain and sun.

Doilies. The round doilies, made of left over bits of linen or table damask, and fin ished quite simply with a scallop, have lost none of their popularity. But var iations of the original theme are being developed from time to time. Dotted damask-the good old staple kind which is in use for tablecloths and napkins in nine out of ten housesmakes the newest of them. Both the squares and dots are used, but usually only the smallest size of either. The scallop is embroidered heavily and sometimes a smaller circle described inside, a couple of inches away from the edge, the scallop reversed, so that the firm edge comes nearer the center.

Colored Wash Goods.

Pink is the most fashionable color this season, but it is always a great question how much pink linen, mus lin or other wash goods will fade after laundering. To keep the color, instead of using bluing in the last water get a piece of clean red calico, enough to color the water. Wash it out until the water is tinted; pass your pink dress through it and the color will be as bright as when new. Lavender material is benefited by using bluing with the red stained water until the violet tint appears.

The Immortal John.

don't remember their names."

"Now. Harold.' asked an Evanafor eacher, "can you tell me who signed the Declaration of Independen "Yes, Miss Blankston, John Hancock and a lot of other men, but I

Chick Fraser, Pitcher,

tiate on their team, and that during grants. the coming winter he hopes to depreliminary work.

head or hoofs of flying cattle. Clarke's brother has a large number Rowdyism Is Defended of cattle, and on a certain day, when there was to be a dehorning bee, he allowed Fred and me to try our hands at lassooing steers. The first cast I President Tip O'Neill, of the West-

fastest amateur team in the north-

Sitting Bull is as good an umpire as his father was a fighter. There is no playing with him. When he makes a decision it "goes." And he does not get excited. "I never thought I would hold an indicator in a baseball diamond," he said. "I started to be a referee in lacrosse games and finally got to holding the indicator for the Indian teams near Fort Robinson. Then the colored regiment at Fort Valentine had two ball teams, and I held the indicator for them. Now I am an enthusiast in the baseball and Townshend peeped in. game, and take as much interest in the game as the bleachers."

Sitting Bull denies that his father was ever the murderer that the school histories and common report picture him. "My father was a brave man, who fought in the open," he said, in speaking of the injustice done his Expert with the Lasso. else but honorable warfare. He was again. never a murderer or a sneaking prowl-It is not generally known that the er, nor a trouble maker for the white Cincinnati Reds have a cowboy novi- settlers, or attacked helpless emi-

"As to his participation in the Cusvelop into a regular ranchero. Chick ter massacre, he was not even on the Fraser, the twirler secured from Bos- scene at that time, and was not then ton, is the pseudo knight of the lasso, a chief of our tribe. Crazy Horse, and and before another spring training not Sitting Bull, was the real leader comes around the clever twirler ex- of the Sioux in the massacre of Cuspects to be so expert with the rope ter and the Seventh Cavalry. He and pectantly as she stood in the doorway. the golden heads. and the cayuse-said cayuse being a Gall were the chiefs who led the Insmall Indan pony-that goes with the dians on that fatal day. I remember fair, laughing face deepened a bit, as Down fell the tools with a clatter upon lariat, that he will enter some of Crazy Horse, and have heard my fa- she went on in her pretty, impulsive the floor. Mollie sprang forward with the steer-roping competitions that are ther speak of him. He was a chief way: realize the actual physical benefit that held in and around Marlin Springs, of great intelligence, a fine-looking Inwhere the Reds again will do their dian of medium height. How they ever thought my father was the lead-"I spent a goodly part of last win- er is a mystery to me. Dull Knife right in here and turn around three ter on Fred Clarke's ranch in Kan- and Standing Elk were both chiefs sas," said Chick, "and there acquired who were at the massacre, and Dull sit down!" She gave the greatcoat a the art of tossing the lasso over the Knife and my father looked alike."

by Baseball President.

made I got my noose right around the ern league, is credited with giving ex-



SHORTSTOP OF THE PITTSBURG (N.L.) CLUB

he was on the ground. I was advised ism in baseball. to quit right there and rest on my "I'd rather see a ballgame end in a fool in making wild tosses.

the Pittsburg team—and there are match. those that say that the Pirates will win the pennant again this season."

Son of Sioux Warrior, Sitting Bull II., a Fan.

and the Hawarden (Ia.) team, the them from a bottle.

neck of a big boy, and in a moment | pression to extreme views on rowdy-

laurels, but ambition drove me on, a prize-fight than in a love-feast," says and for some time after I looked like O'Neill. "Give me the man with the nerve. I'm for rowdyism; I like it. A "Eventually, however, I got the ball-player isn't supposed to be deknack of the thing, and another win- cent. He is paid to win games, and ter at it will see me an expert. he has to be a rowdy to get there. Clarke, by the way, is as successful Let me die before I see a ball game with the lasso as he is in managing tamed down to 15-love or a croquet

"Managers ought to be rowdies; they're getting paid for it. They ought to swear at their men. This makes the men work and win games. This brings the jingles and the pleased smile to the faces of the magnates. Let people go hang as long as the team's winning games and the library down home-and it's the Sitting Bull, son of the famous drawing crowds. Bulldoze the um-Sloux Indian warrior, umpired ama- pire. You've got to do it to get a teur baseball games at the summer square deal. Umpires don't know any resort at Spirit Lake, Ia., recently, too much about the game, and they've Some of the fastest teams in Iowa got to be coaxed along. I like to see have had the indicator held by the players do this. I used to do it my-Indian umpire during the season, self. I know umpires aren't the most among them the Indian team owned competent men in the business. But by Col. Walker, of the Chicago, Mil- I want to say that I'm no nurse for wankee & St. Paul Railroad company, umpires. I don't believe in feeding

FIELDER JONES IN FAVOR OF NEW PLAYING RULES

have played havoc with hitting," says only get himself in a hole. Fielder Jones, captain-manager of the causes have also brought about a depitcher has them in a hole.

"Nowadays there is no picking out of balls: it is a case of hit when the ball over at will—men like Young, ful watch, sir; I wish I had one like Tannehill, Orth, Chesbro, etc. There's it."—Short Stories.

"The spit ball and foul strike rule | no use waiting and a batsman will

"The foul strike has narrowed the Chicago Americans. "These two game down to a point where the least opening can deprive a team of the game. It follows, therefore, that cided change in the style of hitting. the responsibilities of the umpire are Before the foul strike was in vogue greater by far than ever before. In left-handed batsmen tried to hit the the old days batting rallies were nothball into left field. They cannot do ing unusual. Now they are exceedingly that very well now, for in a twinkling rare. The number of small scores inthere are two strikes on them and the crease, and are bound to increase under the present playing rules."

> The Nerve of Him. Junior Clerk-Young Jenkins, our

ball comes over and bang away to the invoice clerk, is the cheekiest beggar best of one's ability. Many batsmen ever I came across. He was a quarwith two balls and no strikes will hit ter of an hour late in coming in this if a good one comes over if the pitcher morning, and our governor held up is known to have command. No use his watch as a hint, you know, but fooling with fellows who can put the Jenkins merely said: "What a beauti-

MARIA TARRATA TARRATA TARRATA BY GISELA DITTRICK BRITT

Mollie looked inquiringly across her could almost see the treasure! silver basket at Jack. The Girl in Pink sat up erect and hastily smoothed ner | coaxedtumbled locks. Then the door opened

ages. That was an awfully jolly little then deliberately and slowly he raised dinner, Mrs. Claffin." He followed her the hatchet Mollie handed him. cheery voice into the pretty room. "I saw the lights were still on, so I of tinted wall! didn't ring up the factotum. Can't tell "O-oh, Mollie!" gasped the girl in how much I enjoyed it. Four o'clock, Pink.

The door had almost closed behind ward, the silver dropping with a young priestess. crash into the basket.

"Oh, Mr. Townshend, come back!" Her soft, southern voice had in it a note of distress. "Come right back, dust was settling over the pretty china

this minute!' He turned his six feet three quickly about, and looked down at her ex- pink Paris gowns, over the black and She smiled up, and the flush on the

"Don't you know, foolish man, that you must not go off that way! It's ly through the silence. "Oh, look!" such bad luck to come back! Come times. One-two-three-that's it. New, genule little push toward the sleepyhollow chair. He went down; she breathed a sigh of relief. "There, you can go now." She held the door invitingly open.

He sat quite still in the big, comfortable chair, and looked sternly at the other man, who was leaning negligently against the piano.

"Take her back south, Jack, before the commonwealth finds out. We burn witches up here."

She made a little moue, and the other man shrugged his shoulders. "I used to be a believer in heredity.

I'm not now. I give you my word, Townshend, she has sensible ancestors. I know two of them-and look at her," he pointed scornfully at the dainty tigure in the pale blue crepe. "Steeped in superstition! Wears a fetish of some sort round her neck, and has for her high priestess the wrinkledest, blackest old-"

A blue cloud swept across the room, a soft hand covered his lips, and a voice was raised in indignant protest:

"It isn't! It's only my-rabbit-foot! And you shan't make fun of dear old Aunt Liza! And who was it that wouldn't pull with the 'Varsity crew last year, because they had lost their mascot? And-"

"And who was it-" The Girl in Pink years. had risen and was pointing an accusing finger at the man in the greatcoat, "that only last week, at Bobby were luminous, the sweet mouth trem-Fair's mess, wouldn't sit down until the steward was brought in-because -there were-th-ir-te-en!'

He gave one look at Jack-then, without a word, the two men bolted, pursued by little, delicious, mocking

Moilie turned suddenly and looked searchingly at the girl who had thrown herself down upon the rug. "Elizabeth Van Alen, I believe I'll tell-yousomething. The strangest thing!" She

came slowly toward the fire. "For three nights, Bess, I have dreamed the same thing-that in a certain place in this very house, there is something valuable, silver or gold, hidden. And, Bess, I believe it! There was no earthly reason why I should dream such a thing-I have never thought of it! It just came to me. and I know Aunt Liza would say it was sent! Jack laughed at first, but last night when I woke him up and of heavy feet in the hall, and the next showed him-come, I'll show you!" She sprang lightly to her feet and open, and two brawny policemen stood gathered the soft blue draperies about on the threshold.

The Girl in Pink followed quickly, as she led the way to the dining-room, straight across the parquetted floor. "Here, right behind this buffet," she tugged recklessly at the pretty piece of furniture. "Now, put your ear to that wall, and listen when I tap. Don't you hear-it's hollow!" The two girls looked at each other breathlessly. The Girl in Pink had caught the fever of excitement that glowed in the blue

"There isn't another place in the whole room that sounds that way. I know, for we have a secret cabinet in very identical spot of my dreams! You know, this—these apartments the table where the treasure glittered were once a house, one of those old colonial mansions; it belonged to Jack's great-great-grandfather, or somebody. It's Jack's own property. He can do as he pleases, and I've made up my mind-he's got to dig in there and see! And this very night!"

"But, Mollie, think of the mess al! in the other apartment-"

And what do I care for a mess, if my silver right out of-" his rage faironly-oh, Jack, let's do it-now!" She ly choked him, he could not say more. lifted two coaxing blue eyes to the ing the two with the shadow of a sound, a curious mixture of laughter smile on his dark, handsome face.

man in the dress suit looked dreamily that gasped faintly: prosaic, sensible self had vanished | closet!"

There was a quick step in the hall. before the glamour of mystery. She "Pl-e-ase, Jack." When Mollie

The man drew a long breath. Without a word he laid aside coat and vest. "Thought you people would be tak- He turned back the big rug. He ing an inventory-computing the rav- pushed the buffet out into the room.

C-r-a-c-k! Down tumbled a square

family. He never engaged in anything Tuesday, Miss Van Alen. Good-night, "Go on," said Mollie, in a low, inexorable voice. The blue eyes were unrelenting. The Spartans paled into him when Mollie Classin sprang for- insignificance before this slender

Again the hatchet went up-the gash

widened. The plaster was all down-the gray and silver, over the polished tableand chairs, over the blue and the

O-n-e! rang the tall cathedral clock. a startled cry:

"Look!" the whisper sounded hoarse-



SUDDENLY EVERY ONE STOOD

There was a glitter of silver, a gleam of gold-in the opening! The Girl in Pink felt a shiver creep down her back; her heart throbbed wildly And Mollie was right! Her dreams were true!

It was silver-heavy, solid silverwrapped in soft, old, yellowed paper that plainly told of the passing of the

Slowly, reverently, Mollie unwrappec

"Now, hurry! See what else there is-it seems to be a small secret cabinet. Oh, Jack, what will Aunt Lizz say! Aren't you glad I dreamed!"

The man with the dust-covered snirt and begrimed hands pushed her gently aside.

"Get back out of this mess, Mollie and let me see what is here. It must have been great-great-grandfather Claffin's. He was governor, and this was the mansion. Jove! I'd like to give the old gentleman a handshake! Here, take these," he handed her another bundle of silver spoons, a pitcher, a silver sugar and creamer, a pain of sugar tongs, a half-dozen silver plates of foreign make, two gold-lined goblets, and a queer low dish of silver

Suddenly everyone stood still. There was a confusion of voices, a trampling moment the door was flung violently

"Just keep your place, partner. Promanadin' ain't the ticket just now The big policeman smiled pleasantly. The man in the dust-covered clothes grew pale.

"Don't lose your temper, old man," sang out a cheery voice from the call. 'They've run me in, too. I think-it's going to be-funny." The Girl in Pink gave a little involuntary cay. The man in the greatcoat smiled at her reassuringly. Strange, she had never known before what a splendid-looking fellow he was! Any girl might be proud-Perhaps-after all- Then she retreat-

ed toward the library door hastily. A man, a small man, with a very red face and angry eyes, had pushed his way past the two policemen across to and gleamed under the electric lights.

"There it is-every bit of it!" He pointed excitedly to the heap of silver stuff, then to the unsightly hole in the wall. "Don't you see that! What further proof do you want? I don't care who he is-a Claffin of anybody else, or whether he owns the universe! over your pretty room! And won't He's a blasted thief-he and his partner there! Haven't I been watching "They've gone away. Mr. Crosby him skulking about the place for the won't be back till to-morrow-that's last two hours! They knew I was why I want Jack to do it to-night. away from home! The thief! Stealing Mollie caught her breath. For one man who had come in quietly and brief moment she looked at the group was standing in the doorway, watch- before her. Then, with a queer little and sobs, she sank helplessly down There was silence for a time. The upon the floor, a little limp, blue thing

at the bit of tinted wall. The Girl in "Oh, Jack! Jack! It's-Mr. Crosby-Pink laughed a little, nervously-her and-we've dug - into - his - silver

SWEARING AND AFFIRMING.

Judge David D. Shelby, of the Ala-| "'Erastus,' I said, 'how is this? A

affirming. "Whatever the difference is," he affirm now?" said, "it is assuredly not what a certain old colored man understood it to reason am dat I specks I ain't quite sc

be last week. "This colored man, entering the wit- o' de odder." -N. Y. Tribune. ness box, said he thought he wouldn't swear. He thought he would just af-

bama circuit court, was talking about month ago, when you appeared before the difference between swearing and me, you consented readily enough to swear. Why is it that you will only "'Well, yo' honah,' said Erastus, 'de

> sure about de facks o' dis case as I wur A man has clothes to put on:

voman to show off.