

Folk We Touch In Passing

By Julia Chandler Marz
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YOUR FRIEND TODAY

Elizabeth and Martha were friends. Elizabeth said the word should always be written with a capital F. Martha declared that every letter that went into the making of so precious a name should be a capital, whereupon Elizabeth kissed her affectionately, and they both declared that no matter what the years might bring them they would keep their tie of friendship pure, and true, and lofty.

"And," said Martha, who was the more ardent and imaginative of the two, "there are to be no secrets between us; not even thought secrets."

To which Elizabeth agreed in an abstract manner which did not quite satisfy her friend.

So Martha suggested that they draw up an agreement of eternal love and loyalty to be solemnly signed by each of them, and when Elizabeth said she didn't see the use of such a thing, her friend burst into a storm of grief that quite took the less intense girl off her feet.

"Why, you darling Martha," comforted Elizabeth. "Of course, we'll write the vow, and sign it. I only meant that all the vows in the world couldn't make me truer to our friendship, or more certain that I shall always love you just as I do now."

Whereupon Martha dried her tears, and spent many weeks in the composition of a vow of friendship which

Martha listened as one might listen to treason.

Then, remembering Elizabeth, she abruptly left the room.

"She is young," remarked The Wise Woman. "She will learn."

It came to pass that the personal interests of the friends conflicted for the first time since, in that far away yesterday, they each signed the vow of eternal love and loyalty.

They fell in love with the same man. For a time The Man, knowing the closeness of the tie which bound the two young women, was very nice to both of them.

Then it became apparent that he was more interested in Martha, and after a little he asked her hand in marriage.

And for the first time in her life the girl, Martha, found it difficult to open the deepest chamber in her heart to her friend. Instinctively, she hugged her secret. It was so precious a thing—this matter of loving and being loved—that she did so want to cherish it for just a little while against the knowledge of all the world. But she remembered the vow, the letter of which she had kept for years, so shyly she told Elizabeth that she and The Man were to be married.

"And you have the audacity to tell me this, you sly minx!" hissed the life-time friend of the girl, Martha.

"You're a perfect little sneak, that's



"But He Doesn't Know You as I Do. He Doesn't Know You."

would have seemed more like a contract of the relinquishment of all personal liberty than a promise of undying love to an outsider. But the document quite satisfied the friends, who considered it a masterpiece in its own way.

In the weeks and months that followed confidences became almost an obsession with the girl, Martha. An overconscientious little soul, she spent a deal of her time in self-examination for fear that she would depart from the letter of her promise and hold back the admission of some thought or action from Elizabeth.

The vow was taken less seriously by Elizabeth, upon whom friendship sat with lighter meaning. Not that she did not love the girl, Martha, or was ever found lagging in her defense of the other girl whenever occasion demanded.

Martha, in her frank and girlish ardor, would have called her friend a traitor, had she known that she did not share the deeper life of Elizabeth. Elizabeth would have said that she merely protected a God-given right, and that the matter of the vow was a silly thing, to which she had agreed merely to humor her friend.

So the years went by, and the friends became women grown.

Their companionship had been very close, and their affection for each other was a matter for admiration among their associates.

People said that they had never seen such remarkable confidence between two young women.

So far as Martha was concerned this was true. She shared her every thought of consequence with Elizabeth. She unveiled her weaknesses as well as her strength to the elder girl, nor did she notice that every year had brought Elizabeth more reserve, so great was her absorption in her own confidences.

One day The Wise Woman, who had heard much of Martha and Elizabeth, sat quietly by while the former expressed it as her belief that friendship is the greatest thing in the world.

"The sort that will stand the test of actual self-denial is very rare," said The Wise Woman.

"YOUR FRIEND TODAY IS OFTEN YOUR ENEMY TOMORROW. THEREFORE, NEVER TELL YOUR FRIEND WHAT YOU WOULD NOT WANT YOUR ENEMY TO KNOW."

what you are! You've enticed him into this with your confiding little ways. But he doesn't know you as I do! He doesn't know you!" she cried, beside herself with rage and disappointment, for the girl, Elizabeth, also loved The Man and wanted to be his wife more than she wanted anything else in all the world.

Because of the vow which Martha had always kept to the letter, and which the wiser girl had always set aside as a mighty foolish sort of thing, Elizabeth was as familiar with the weaknesses of her friend as she was with her own. She knew her as she knew herself, for in her interpretation of the word friendship Martha had always uncovered her very soul for the other girl's inspection.

And, so it was that the confidences which the girl, Martha, had given in the sacred name of friendship were made the property of all who cared to hear them, and bounded back like boomerangs to hurt her a thousand times with a hurt so poignant that sometimes the injuries done her seemed more than she could bear.

And The Wise Woman shook her head gravely and remarked again that, so long as human nature is human nature, it will never be safe to tell your dearest friend anything that you would not want your bitterest enemy to know.

In Mexican Houses.

There are rarely fireplaces or stoves in Mexican houses. Of course, in the tropics these are not required, but in the cities of the uplands it is often bitterly cold. There is a popular belief that warming the air of a room by artificial heat in the rarefied air of the uplands induces pneumonia, but it is doubtful if this has any real foundation. And the Mexican prefers to shiver under cover of a poncho rather than to sit in comfort and warmth after the European or American fashion.

Testing Water.

Following is a simple way to test the purity of water: Put half a pint in a perfectly clean bottle and add a few grains of lump or loaf sugar. Make tight—a glass stopper preferred. Place the bottle in a warm, well lighted room. If it remains clear after an exposure of eight or ten days it is safe to use, but if it becomes turbid it is certainly impure and unsafe to drink.

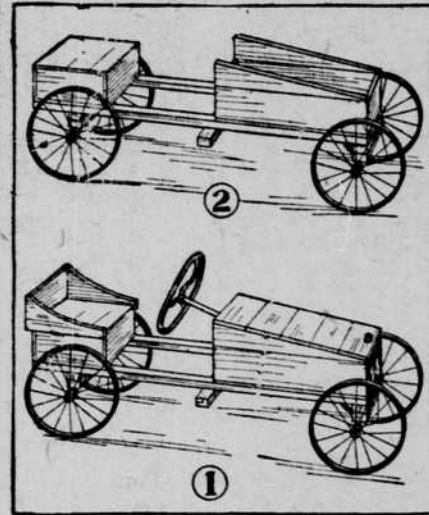
HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS

(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall)

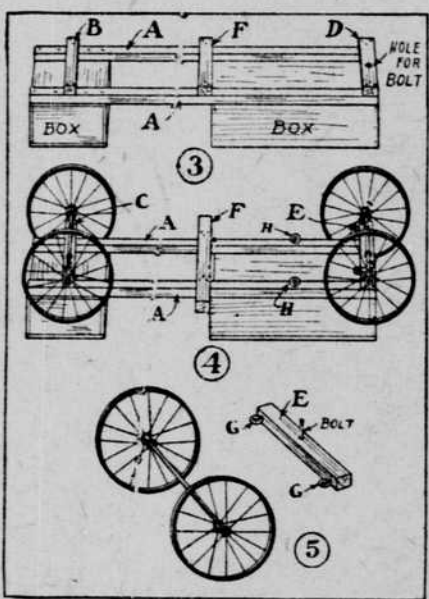
A HOMEMADE PUSHMOBILE.

In building a pushmobile, the wheels are of first importance. Fig. 3 shows the body framework. The side rails A should be 2 by 2's or 2 by 4's. Cut them to whatever length you wish. Upon these rails are mounted two grocery boxes, a long box on the bow end, and a box



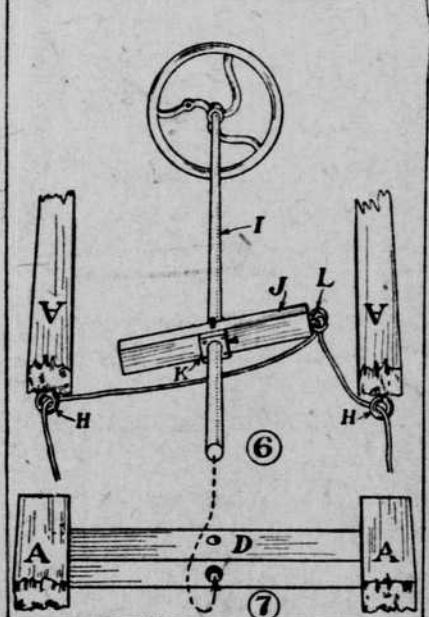
as long as this one is wide, on the stern end. Fasten the rails to the bottom of these boxes (Fig. 3). The crosspieces B and D, provide for the mounting of the wheels. Nail one to rails A at the bow end, and the other so it will come under the center of the stern box. Crosspiece F forms a foot-bar.

The front iron axle must be attached to a pivotal wooden axle (E, Figs. 4 and 5). This must have a hole bored through the center of its length for a 3/4-inch carriage bolt. Screw a pair of screw-eyes into one edge (G, Fig. 5). Fasten the iron axle to the wooden axle with iron staples, or with bent-over nails. Bore a hole through the center of cross-



piece D (Figs. 3 and 7) for the carriage bolt to run through. Then, in mounting the axles upon the framework, slip an iron washer over the carriage bolt so it will come between axle E and crosspiece D. The rear axle must be fastened to a similar wooden axle (C, Fig. 4). Nail this wooden axle to crosspiece B.

The steering-gear should be made next. A sewing machine wheel is best for the steering-wheel, but a wagon-wheel will do. Cut a broom handle for the shaft (I, Fig. 6), and mount the wheel on one end. Then cut a crosspiece (J), and a square block (K), bore a hole of the diameter of the broom handle through the center of each, and nail K to J. Slip this crosspiece over the end of the shaft, and fasten it 12 inches above the end with screws driven through the edges of J and K, as shown. Cut a hole



through the bottom of the bow box for the end of the shaft to run through, and another hole one-half inch deep in the center of the edge of the crosspiece D (Fig. 7) for a socket for it to turn in. Screw a screw-eye into the end of crosspiece J (I, Fig. 6), and one into the under side of each side rail A (H, Figs. 4 and 6); then tie a four-foot length of rope at its center to screw-eye L, and run the ends through screw-eyes H, and tie to screw-eyes G in axle E (Figs. 4 and 5).

Figs. 1 and 2 show how the hood of the pushmobile is completed by fastening a pair of triangular pieces upon the top of the box, nailing boards across them, and tacking screen wire over the front of the box for the radiator front; also how the seat is made.

The "Wonder Tree."

California growers of the "wonder tree," the eucalyptus, which while growing ten times as fast as hickory, oak or mahogany, yields lumber harder and better than these native trees, met in convention in the Lumbersmen's Building or House of Ho-Ho-Ho at the Panama-Pacific International exposition.

THE GAMES OF JACK-STICKS AND RING-TOSS.

No doubt you are familiar with the game of jack-straws, in which a pile of tiny sticks in the forms of hammers, saws, shovels, picks, etc., are placed in the center of a table, and then in turn each player tries to remove by means of a small hooked stick as many of the "straws" as possible, without disturbing any other "straws" in the pile.

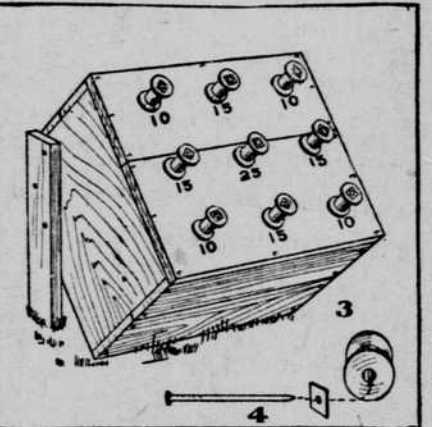
The only difference between the "straw" game and our "stick" game is in the substitution of real hammers, saws, etc., for the small ones. Figure 1 shows the large assortment of articles that may be used—brooms, umbrellas, coat hangers, pans, pot covers, pails, dustpans, etc. Throw



these articles in a heap, crossed and recrossed as in the illustration. For the hooked stick for removing the articles from the pile take a broom handle and drive a long nail into it near one end, as shown in Fig. 2.

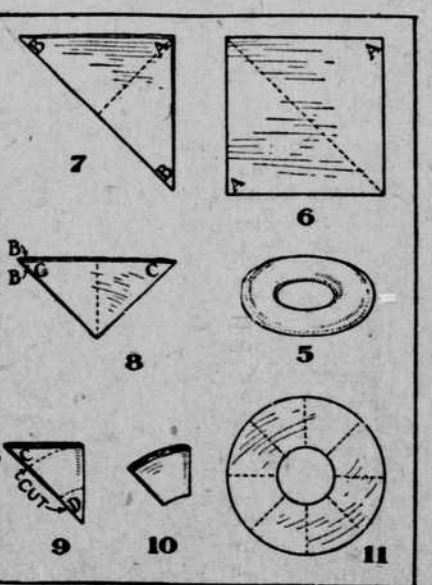
Taking turns, each player should try to remove, one at a time, as many "sticks" from the pile as she can, without disturbing anything else. The turn passes to the next player the instant she disturbs other than the article she is trying to remove. The player securing the largest number of articles is winner.

The game of ring-toss requires an easily made target (Fig. 3). The target requires 2 grocery boxes, two stick uprights to support the box, nine thread spools for pins, and nine nails. The spool pins should be placed 4 or 4 1/2 inches apart. The heads of the nails for fastening them will likely



be smaller than the holes in the spools, and in that case, in order to make the nails hold, it will be necessary to cut small squares of cardboard and run these over the nails as far as the heads (Figs. 3 and 4). After nailing the spools in their proper positions, number them with black paint, ink or pencil, as indicated in Fig. 3. Each number represents the score of the spool pin above it.

The tossing rings have a hole through their centers, and are filled with beans, like beanbags (Fig. 5). Cut two pieces of cloth eight or nine inches square for each (Fig. 6). Fold each piece in half diagonally, so as to bring corners A together (Figs. 6 and 7); then fold corner B over on to corner C (over on to corner C (Figs. 8 and 9)). Cut off corners C and D as indicated by dotted lines in Fig. 9 (Fig. 10), and, unfolded, the piece will have the form shown in Fig. 11. Sew



the pair of cloth rings together, both around the outer and inner edges, leaving but a small opening between the outer edges. Fill the bag solid with beans, through the opening, then sew up the opening.

There should be three rings, so each player may have three tosses each ring. The distance from which the rings are tossed may be ten, fifteen or twenty feet away from the target.

Restful Travel.

DAIRY FACTS

SERIOUS DISEASE OF CALVES

Diphtheria Is Due to Specific Infection and May Appear in Animals Only Few Days Old.

(By DR. M. H. REYNOLDS, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Calf diphtheria is due to a specific infection, and is always a serious matter. The trouble may appear with calves from three to five days old. Such calves refuse to drink milk or suck. They show more or less discharge of saliva from the mouth and inflamed patches inside the mouth. These patches gradually develop into ulcers covered with a dead, granular, or cheesy mass, which does not peel easily from the raw surface underneath. There is considerable rise of temperature and an offensive odor from the mouth. The trouble may easily extend to neighboring parts, to the lining membrane of the nose, and then there appears a yellowish discharge. In some cases the lining membrane of the digestive tract is similarly affected and then there is tendency to diarrhea. Little pigs show similar symptoms.

So far as now known the germ is a normal inhabitant of the intestines of healthy hogs and cattle and prob-



Healthy Calf.

ably always virulent. When the disease is prevalent, the virus is, of course, scattered everywhere. Very young animals are most easily and most seriously affected, but cases have been reported in calves and pigs six or eight months old, and even occasionally in adult cattle and adult hogs.

The sores may be cleaned with two per cent creolin in warm water, and then treated with Lugol's solution, applied twice a day to the ulcers. Permanganate of potash may also be used, two ounces to each gallon of water; make up fresh each time, as the mixture cannot be kept from day to day. Either treatment should be given to valuable animals about twice a day for four to six days.

Frequent and thorough disinfection of calf pens and calf yards is one of the first essentials in management.

DATA ON BREEDING FOR SEX

Expert of Maine Experiment Station Gives Result of Investigations He Has Made.

For ages untold the subject of the control of sex has been discussed and studied over, with very little progress except to discover that many theories do not work. At that, knowing what not to expect is a great deal. The most promising theory now relates to the influence on sex of the time of breeding. Of that Dr. Raymond Pearl of the Maine experiment station writes in a private letter which Hoard's Dairyman quotes:

FEED FOR MILK PRODUCTION

Common Cows Frequently Capable of Returning Larger Yield Than That Secured by Feeders.

(By T. L. HAECKER, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Common cows are frequently capable of producing a much larger milk yield than the average feeder secures from the average common cow. For ten years back we have always had a number of cows with no dairy heredity in the dairy herd at the university farm. The average of 23 year records of these cows is 5,000 pounds of milk and 222 pounds of butter.

The value of 222 pounds of butter at 27 cents a pound is equal in round numbers to \$60. The average common cow of this state produces a return yearly of but \$46. She is, therefore yielding \$14 a year less than if given the same care and feed that the cows in the university herd received.

Lends Zest to Game.

The man who keeps accurate track of his cow's production always has a record to beat, and beating a former record lends zest to any game.

Don't Overlook Ice Cream.

Dairymen who are so situated that they can produce a high grade of cream should not overlook the possibilities of the ice cream trade.

Fly Swatting Campaign.

GOOD JOKES



VALUABLE AID.



Bronson—Do you help your wife clean house?
Woodson—Well, sometimes I knock the spot out of the stovepipe hat.

Judging Him.
It isn't the way my brother lives, it isn't the foolish words he speaks, nor the foes he makes and his wild mistakes, but the goal in life my brother seeks.

Optimistical.
The footpad grinned as he ransacked the pockets of the lone pedestrian.
"What are you grinning at?" queried the victim.
"Oh, nothing in particular," answered the footpad. "You see I'm one of those chaps who are unable to take things seriously."

In Old Kentucky.
The Coroner—But why are you so positive the deceased was accidentally killed, colonel?
Colonel—Perhaps it was a case of suicide.
The Colonel—You seem to have overlooked the fact, suh, that a qualt bottle full of liquor—full, I repeat, suh—was found in his ovahcoat pocket, suh.

The Rara Avis.
"Blinks is a most remarkable man."
"In what way?"
"Moved into the country and hasn't said even once that he had to sleep under blankets."

No Loss.
Mrs. Rosenbaum—Oh, Jacob, little Ike has swallowed a dime.
Rosenbaum—Send him to bed without his supper. Dot vill make it about even."

Quite a Few.
"I have just been reading the constitution of the United States."
"Well?"
"And I was surprised to find out how many rights a fellow really has."

Business Advice.
"Every employer wants a square peg, my boy."
"Yes, dad."
"In other words, there is no place for the rounder."—Judge.

Has Other Uses.
"The human forehead is the seat of reason."
"That's the popular conception. Sometimes it is merely used as a prop for a whim of fashion."

Spoiled Her Pleasure.
Trott—Well, my dear, did you enjoy your shopping trip today?
Mrs. Trott—No, I didn't. I found exactly what I wanted in the very first store I entered.

A FULL HEAD.



Harold—I have an idea.
Hattie—You seem to have a rush of thoughts to the head.

Service.
The graffer is a creature queer,
A most suspicious elf,
Who says he serves the public dear,
But simply helps himself.

A Bird of a Family.
He—Doctor Quack's daughter has a swanlike neck, hasn't she?
She—Yes; and his wife has about as much sense as a goose.
He—And the doctor has a bill like a pelican.

A Common Occurrence.
"Brutus certainly did one of the most contemptible things a man can do."
"What was that?"
"Cutting an old friend dead."

Paw Knew the Brand.
Little Lemuel—Say, paw, this paper has an article headed, "A Woman With a Mission." What does that mean?
Paw—It probably means, son, that her husband is a dyspeptic and has holes in his socks.

Don't Do It.
"They say that human beings have many of the characteristics of the brute creation."
"That may be true. But I don't see why any man should wish to impersonate a crab."

A RECKLESS SENTIMENT.

"Here is a book that ought to be in every home," said the persuasive agent.
"What's it about?" inquired Farmer Corntassel.
"Political economy."
"It oughtn't to be encouraged. They've been sighthin' appropriations so much that it doesn't look like we'd get any chance at government money out this way. What I want to see is somethin' that'll whoop it up fer old-fashioned political extravagance."

Safety First.
"My wife told me to drop in and get her a new flatiron."
"Here is the latest thing in flatirons. It is called 'The Husband's Favorite.'"
"What's the reason for the name?"
"The shape of the handle makes it absolutely unthrowable."

Way of the World.
Old Singleton—When I was a young man, I felt that I didn't have enough money to get married.
Flubbud—But you surely have enough now.
Old Singleton—Yes; but now I have other uses for it.—Judge.

Another Face on It.
"We ran across an old friend of yours the other day."
"Who was it and where did you meet him?"
"It was Mr. Toddler, and we didn't exactly meet him—he wouldn't get out of the way."

THE REASON.



Mrs. Askitt—Mrs. Bjones says she only dresses for sense and comfort.
Mrs. Wise—That's a bluff. Her husband only gets \$13 a week salary.

Two of a Kind.
I know a brave one-legged man,
And he is hard to beat;
He always does the best he can
To get there with both feet.

The Path of Charity.
"He was a very charitable person, wasn't he?"
"Very. After he died each of his relatives had to hire a lawyer to break his will."—Detroit Free Press.

Something Wrong.
"Is this a studied insult, or what?"
"How now, girl?"
"This fellow writes on his card 'Sweets to the sweet' and sends me a package of lemon drops."

Three-Act Monologue.
"It's a wonder nobody has ever dramatized 'Robinson Crusoe.'"
"You're right. A three-act play like that ought to be just the thing for a popular star."

The Real Toll.
"I used to practice five hours a day on the piano," said the musician.
"You are through with that druggery now."
"Druggery? Those were times of restful leisure. Now I have to work fourteen hours a day giving lessons."

Expensive Eating.
"Your husband is very fond of luxurious eating, isn't he," said one woman.
"Yes," replied the other. "If there is such a thing as reincarnation, I fancy he will turn into a moth."

Distinction of Terms.
"Of course you favor the uplift?"
"I don't know," replied the busy man. "I'm a plain, practical person. Sometimes I think the uplift depends too much on literature and science. What I favor is the boost."

His Guess.
Church—Did you ever notice when frogs jump how quietly they land on their feet?
Gotham—Perhaps they wear rubber heels.

Close Figuring.
Postal Clerk—Your letter just balances, miss; if it weighed any more, you would have to put on another stamp.
Pretty Blonde—Gracious! I'm glad I didn't sign my middle name!—Judge

Educating Our Girls.
"Don't you think every girl ought to be able to cook?"
"I think every girl ought to be able to talk intelligently on the subject, anyhow," said the society lady addressed.

Not Much.
Church—it is said the telephone voice travels at the rate of 56,000 miles per second.
Gotham—Oh, well, in that case it doesn't make much difference if a fellow does stutter.

Newly Married.
Bilton—What is the reason for Jinks' sudden pseudo-pompous, dignified manner?
Tilton—He recently married, and he's trying to live up to his wife's opinion of him.—Judge.