

- Byron Williams.

The Editor Man's Woes

ness at our house and we have had a taste of sitting up all night assisting in taking cure of our little ones. There seems to be a sort of epidemic of colds, coughs, sere longs-in fact, symptoms of influenza, going around rampant in town, entirely impartial as to whom it knocks out and lays up next. 'Mrs. Schaher and both her little girls were very severely ill. Falls last week and we felt mighty mean ourself, but then that's nothing new for us, so our friends tell us, and as they are impartial in their criticism of us we know its true. Anyway it took about all our wife's time and ours throughout the twentyfour hours to properly take care of our children and give them medicine. Our youngest daughter, Viola, 3 years old, was the sickest, and it was

all the doctor and ourselves could do to keep her from having pneumonia. It is a pathetic sight to see a loved little one lay and suffer hour after hour, yet in all patience taking medicine we ourselves fight against with mulish obstinancy when we are com-

We have had quite a slege of ill-1 Hour after hour the rasping breath the fever-flushed cheeks, the patient suffering eyes appealed to us to do our best for the little sufferer.

llow the fever comes up quickly, Sercely, flushing the cheeks and bringing a classy brightness to eyes a moment ago dim and patient, and how hard you must fight to get that fever down again and the temperature normal! How happy you feel when we came home from Sloux when you get the little one asleep and think your troubles are at an end and then in a few moments the baby awakes with a pitiful cry and you might fight the disease again and again!

But that is the way it goes. You were just as much trouble to your parents and they did more for you than you could do for them in an eternity, and the only way you can repay these honest debts of love and devotion is to lavish love and tenderness on your own children, for there was a time when you were a little one, as dear to your parents as these little ones are to you even if you have grown up to be a homely no 'count cuss now .- Hudson, S. D., Hud-



When Girls Propose. He was proud and haughty and owned an automobile, while she was merely an honest, catnest, conscientious young girl with her own way to make in the world.

But she loved him!

"It is true I am poor," she plainted, while he has money to tip the waiters, but, oh! my heart throbs for him. and though he spurn me I will lay my love at his feet!"

A half hour later finds our heroine kneeling on the brussels carpet adjacent to our aristocratic automobilist! "Be mine! Be mine!" she pleaded.

clasping her warm, impulsive arms about the calves of his legs and raising her amorons eyes to his cold and cruel ones! "Be mine, Henri, or 1 die for love!"

"Stop, woman!" he cried, tho' the merciless words cut her as a Damascus steel! "Stop, I say!"

Down, down upon the unsympathetic brussels sank the maiden!

"Have I ever given you hope? Have I led you on? Have I accepted your flowers? Have I permitted you to wear my picture in your watch? Have I suffered you to bring my father cigars or questioned you regarding your mother's biscuit? Have I, woman, have I, have 1?"

Sternly he stood above her while she gasped denial in a burst of distress!

"I know you are young and honest," he continued more gently, while the prostrate girl wept in the nap of the carpet: I know you are ambitious and have good health. You are pure, pretty, a high stepper and a swell dresser! I love you, but I can never, never marry you! "Arise!" he commanded, continu-

ing. "Arise! I am wedded already to my career!" "And what, oh, what, is your ca-

reer?" she moaned. "Woman," he answered firmly and

with momentous resolve in his voice. "my career is a strenuous one. 1 am making our Uncle Hiram a crocheted bath robe!"

With a low moan of anguish, the crushed flower withered in a dead faint at his feet!

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Flapjacks. Say' did ye ever run a race 'Ith th' boy 'at lives next door, Eath' panches yer ma bakes, An' keep hollerin' fer more?

"That uns mine!" sez he 't me When my ma she gets behind, "You've had twelve to my elev'n!" "Here!" says ma, "now never mind!"

She jest ketches us 'ith four, All done fine and browned on top! When we put the 'lasses on Seems like we can't never stop!





Chaos.

A parserby colled out "Police") A neighbor summoned the partol. The gapter is hollowed "Fire" And things were doing on my soul!

The cons on masse face (3) in the street, The hurry wagan speeded there? The firence and the 'Rescae flose' 'They quickly come from manywhence'

Before the house the trending crowd Drank in with reight the awful roar! God zooks! So wild the presiding was Note dated to break the outer door!

Full bait the populate was there. And almost tumbled in a fit When Jones announced the scare wat off

Twas only seven playing "Pit." ... Cld Butter. Nebraskans have discovered churn full of butter in a spring, and claim to tell by the hieroglyphics on the receptacle that the butter was made in 1846. They think that's old! Why, the last time 1 went butternutting down on the farm I bought with my cigar money, I stumbled onto an old butter, strong enough to chase me up a slippery-elm tree so fast the friction set fire to my trousers legs! When I first saw the butter it was standing in a spring, just like it was in Nebraska. There was some hair there, too, I remember that? But just then the butter in the soring sprang at me and I dove for the slippery-eim. A gray squirrel was ascending at the time, but I kicked him out of the way

and scooted to a place of safety in a ings which receive the books at the jiffy! Tenants who will permit their butter to promiscuously wander about the farm, must not feel hurt when people climb trees to escape it!

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Salmagundi. It is better to be paid on Friday than not at all. Save your money-all of it. Lobders never spend a cent! Detroit is said to, manufacture 4,000.

600,000 pills a year. How can disease stand such a pill-age?

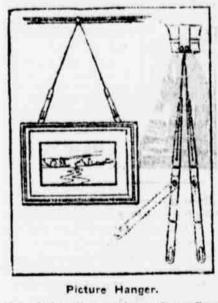




Patent Picture-Hanger.

Utility is the amdamental law of design. Judged by this standard alone the picture-hanger shown is probably without a worthy peer, but, from an esthetic viewpoint, the critics may be inclined to think that the design still leaves much to be destred. This hanger is intended to insure a horizontal position of the picture frame when hung, and to facilitate the operation of hanging and adjustment. Under many conditions, as in art shops where, presumably, the pictures on the line have to be frequently changed, and where it is necessary to remove them from the wall frequently for inspection in different lights, etc., a hanger that will admit of ready adjustment as to beight, insure stability of the hung frame, and permit the frame to be removed by a

person grasping it, is a treasure, indeed. The illustration shows a hanger which combines all these features. The book adapted to engage an ordinary picture molding is made of sheet metal and of sufficient width to insure broad bearing to avoid tipping. To the book are attached independently two suspension rods, adapted to diverge from the same at different angles. These members are of composite construction. The upper section consists of a length of wire, terminating in a hook. This is joined by a second length, composed preferably of flat sheet metal, bent at its upper end to form a cylinder, or car, into the orifice of which the wire is passed. In this car are several open-



end of the wire sections, thus effect ing an adjustment of the length of the hanger. The lower sheet metal member is independently adjustable. by reason of a pivoted lower section. forming an elbow joint, which permits of considerable latitude in the adjustment of the aggregate length of the hanger. As the hanger forms a more or less rigid whole, its use anables a picture frame to be readily hung on or removed from the wall without the

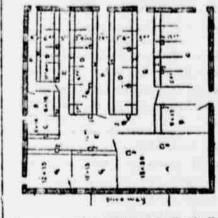
RECONSTRUCTING AN OLD BARN.

Good Building With Little Financial Outlay.

W. T. E.-1 have an old barn 40x60 feet, and another 24x64 feet from which I would like to construct one building and put a stone basement underneath it. I want the basement to accommodate about 30 head of catthe, 7 head of horses, 30 head of swine and a root house to hold 2,000 bushels. ase give me your advice and publish a suitable plan for my basement.

By taking down your shed and building it along one side of your barn you would then have a handy barn, both in the basement and above. You could store the most of your straw at threshing time without stacking it, and would have abundance of room in the stable, which could be laid out to good advantage.

The plan shown is for a barn 60 by 50 feet. The basement consists of a horse stable of five single stalls, and



Basement Floor Plan of 60x60 Feet Barn.

A. Root house; B. box stalls; C. horse stable, D. cow stables; E. feed rooms; F. parsage behind cows; G. pig pens; H. gutters behind cows; I, mangers and trangers; J. poets under bents in barn above

a box stall which can be converted into a double stall if desired. The cow stable holds thirty head of cattle and provides three rows of stalls all double except two, the west row is for young stock as the stalls are shorter than the others, and there is one box stall for cattle.

There are three pig pens with thirty-eight feet of trough capable of feeding twenty-eight hogs. The root house is 18 by 20 feet and will hold between sixteen and seventeen hundred bushels of roots.

I understand by your letter that you have a stone basement 20 by 24 feet under part of your shed next the barn. Could this not have a roof put on it and made into a pig pen? There could he a door from it leading to the basement of the barn; this would remove the pigs from the other stock which you would find an improvement. You could then have the root house where the pig pea is shown on the plan, and the space marked for the root house used as a drive house, as it is next your horse stable and would be convenient to hitch and unhitch, without being exposed to the weather.

The great majority of farmers whom I have built barns for have their implement sheds in separate buildings, away from the barns, so that in the case of fire they are not destroyed which I think is a good plan. I may say that the windows in the passage behind the two rows of cattle and in the feed alley in front of the horses are framed in the door jambs in order to bring the windows nearer the passage to let in more light.



Dedicated to Hilbert fait. Prides, National Guard, Co. I Oh. Sammy, you're a carbine's kinder h. and your

carbine's kinder h.
 From the sends of Arisma have you sashaved to the fight.
 From the simbora solid South you have faced the charge solution.
 You're a bound a sole forman and you swin; a stroke of might.
 You're the fad that's built to stay they' the fearth, bloody fray.
 You never finch at pell where the thindering cambons tot.
 Some white armed girl at home calls across the summer in frame.
 And hrave Sammy comes a stronplug back, victorious ar of yore.

REFRAIN.

ab "Stars and Stripes" so plucky, from the blue grass of Eculicky.
You're the minstay of the tastien and the champion of the tast.
On you have the smell of powder and big cannons growing loader.
The hoats acgling of the horses as they're plucing in the chase.
Dea't you here the bigles blowing, when the bas their test actuality of the drams is the body as in pain.
Blue bristing bayon is greaning and the short at shell are succentrat.
When old short a knowle greaning and the streams victorian for the share streaming and the streams victorian for the share streams victorian for the share streams.

From the blue grass of Kentucky, from the dark and bloody ground. From the pratries of Nebraska when the indebges channe, from the sound states of Georgia and the resky folls of Mulle. They have valid to our blance where

Seventh

the blistering buildts roln. You have got to show Mizzohra and the lads from County Pike. They are kinder slowedly follows when othey sashay on a strike. And the cowboys of Wyoming they are rustling to the tray. From the plains of bleeding Kansas and the peaks of Monteres!

Fierce Rudyard Kipling brags of Tominy

Atkins hold, a the strapping red coat soldier of He But of "Samray Starsanostripes" he has

But of "Samriy Starsanostripes" he has not told. For "Starsandstripes" just solutiered on the scene. The bole Yankee soldier bey lights in Uacle Sam's employ. He's the recklers, brave rough rider with Roosevelt in command. Do had the right of why with stoat Dewey in the fray. And he smushed the Spanish squadron and he drove them from the land.

From the plains of Illinoy comes the

From the plains of lithnoy comes the strapping solater boy.
He snambles kinder slouely, itar as a witward as can be.
No encode kindent is floor, yet he gambels lithe a hanbe.
His little gam's a hearty and she barks with headish glee.
From the East onto the West he has a day shoot the test.
He tever works a quarter bor he affected his ground.
When the rizzing shot end shell story you like a shear of head.
Why flarming is a brandy chap to tilly raunter bounds.

caunter round JAMES & EINSELLA.

Chisago. Message Not in Cip

brokerage ilan was, introtting abroad, | main more annoyed and unhappy over • while the junior, his brother, was the delay. Even a short time might encoding the summer in a Wisconsin mean great loss if the lausinees were summer resort. One day a cablegram | important. came from the former, and the man fathe office opened it. The words tande to the call, no sense to him, and he furned immediately to the firm code. He was startled to find that even with the code he could make no translation of the words. He spent several hours in a cipher." diligent search through all the ciphers | which might possibly have been used. But at last, chagrined and worried over his failure and the delay, he

ralled up the junior member over the tong distance telephone

connection could be made, each min- letting me know they didn't." -----

Oil for Battleships.

The new British battlezhip Hiberis to be fitted for the storage niati of oil fuel in large quantities, and her sister ships, the Britannia and Africa, will, it is believed, be similarly fitted.

The sealer permet of a Chicago | ute of which found the confidential

At last his chief's voice responded

"Have you and your brother a private code?" questioned the employee anxiously. "I can make nothing of his message by the firm or any other

"Read it," was the reply.

'--- Norway, Fancakes Good.' " "That's no code," said the junior partner. "I was in that same town one summer, and I told him if they missed the pancakes there they'd miss An hour or more passed before the the finest thing in Europe. He's just

etis Future Assured.

Ernie--- 1 believe that stern Miss Prim is going to marry Jack. She has his ring around her finger. Ida-Yes, and she'll have him wrap ped around her finger after they are married."



"WHAT A AWFUL HOLE." sez. "What a awful hole boys has for buckwheat cakes!" What! not sevention aplece? Land o' goodness' Mercy sakes!"

Then th' boy 'at lives next door He hangs back at takin' one! "Gee." sez I. in boastin' volce. "This here race is jest begun!"

"Fraidy cat! You'r' fraidy cat! They won't nuther! Have a batch!" Himd-nee! I'd like to see

Jim.t.nee! Flaphacks 'at ud make me scratch!

...

Old Maids.

An Illinois editor is about to issue a special number of his newspaper for the bachelor girls of the town! Old batches who value single blessedness, would better take to the woods. With the old maids, the editor and the 'devil' linked against them, there is saivation only in the better part of valor. Another editor, a Wisconsin scribe, notified the public he would print a list of forty bachelor women willing to wed. The announcement caused a panic and the editor was legally barred from serving humanity according to his prearranged scheme. The editor should retallate by printing the names of all the old maids in town who don't want to get married. thereby suggesting by inference those who do! This would be a much briefer task and would offend no one. There is more than one way to get an old maid married.

....

When a boy we fished at the "high bank" under protest, being well satisfied that the "other side of the river" was filled with "lunkers!" Later we tested the shelving shore with but mediocre success. Alas! we had again proven that "The cattle have long horns in the tall-grass country!" Time after time, we have seen men and women miserable on the "high bank," longing and fretting for a chance at the big fish on the "other side of the river." Life is brief and Death is trawing ever nearer! Why sully the fellow who feels lonesome, take Miss blessings of to-day with battles we hope to win to morrow?

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"BEAUTIFUL SNOW SHOVEL." "Beautiful Snow" is all right, but whoever heard of a poet writing of a Beautiful Snow Shovel?"

A Kansas paper says a certain prize steer eats two bushels of corn per day and drinks four barrels of water at "one sitting." Has to sit down to it, eh?

A French chemist says there is enough phosphorous in the human body to make \$20,000 matches. What the old maids want to know is, why a man with such a reserve force as that about him, doesn't get busy!

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The Kleptomania of Finance. The town constable of Eden was solemnly, but vigorously, serving a warrant of arrest. Adam was suspected of complicity in the most questionable piece of commission business since the Lord made little apples, and the assumptious minion of the law was doing his whole duty!

"Hear ye! Hear ye!" he began-but Adam, with bravado in his voice, interrupted:

"Say, whiskers, you can't arrest me. I have a pull with the governor." pointing to Eve standing in the orchard. gazing at a ruby-red pippin. "Besides I'll get out an injunction or habeas corpus proceedings, and set the dog on you!'

"Villian, do you worst, even your weinerwurst!" shouled the now thoroughly aroused petty officer. "I defy you!"

"But, say, you must not arrest me anyhow," cajoled Adam, changing his tactics. "I am a kleptomaniac!"

"That'll be all right," assumed the constable grabbing Adam by his togastrap. "You come along with me and I'll turn you out into the wide, wide world where you can form a trust and practice kleptomania to your heart's content."

And he ejected Adam forthwith.

When eggs are worth 10 cents a dozen the hens are as busy as Madam Grundy. When hen fruit is worth 25 cents the dinged things wouldn't lay an egg for the king himself. When hens act that way it's time to lay for them-"with a ax!" Ask the preacher in and have a real folly, sociable time picking the bones.

... A Mistake.

A postess named Miss Take of Denver writes a poem entitled "Come, Come My Love, My Heart Is Burning!" Will some large, able-bodied Take before she is completely consumed by heart-burn?

assistance of a stepladde:

Folding Chair for Theaters. The chairs commonly used in thea-

ters and auditoriums do not permit of the rapid emptying of their occupants. the only egress being in a traverse direction, resulting by the immediate congestion of the entirely too contracted aisles. The object of a recent invention is to provide a chair which will materially enable the public to escape promptly in case of fire or emergency. Side frames of the chairs are placed in rows and parallel to each other, each of which serves for the attachment of a folding seat and a back. When not in use the hinged seat is turned up alongside one side frame. The hinged back closes in next to it. A spring engages with the edge of the back, preventing it from accidentally dropping. The seat being folded toward the back, the latter is free from connection with the next side frame, thus affording numerous comparatively free passageways. It is possible, though, not desirable, by employing this style of chair, to entirely dispense with the middle and side passages or aisles.

Measures Soil Temperature.

A new Desert Botanical Laboratory has recently been established at Tucson, Ariz. A most novel device at the laboratory is an instrument for registering the temperature of the soil. This device was invented by Dr. D. T. MacDougal, of the advisory board, who has been spending some time at Tucson. A copper tube connects the instrument with a copper cylinder buried in the ground. On a disc, which makes a revolution once a week, operated by clockwork, a pen registers the temperature of the soil for every hour and minute in the day and week. One of these records is being taken at the New York Botanical Gardens, and another at the Tropical Botanical Laboratory, established in Jamaica last July. It has been found that the temand five in Arizona.

The Newest Explosive.

The latest in explosives is powdered aluminum mixed with nitrate of ammonia and put upon the market under the name of "ammonal." This explo-cotton batting into cleansed and scald and safest known, as it cannot be with a thoroughly cleansed machine exploded by friction or blow, while and the cream pasteurized and rinened otherwise containing all requisites of with a ferment or starter of good an explosive,-Metal Industry.

His Excuse.

"You should be honest above all (hings. Honesty is the best policy." "Yes; but policy is a gambling game.'

Tonka Bean.

W. A. P. S .- Will you kindly tell me where the tonka bean can be hought? Druggists here have it, but it is deprived of its growing power.

The tonka, tonquin, or courarouma beans of commerce are the seeds of the South American tree dipterix oderata. When fresh these are exceedingly fragrant, having an intense odor of newly made hay. This tree botanically is of considerable interest, as it is one of a small genus of eight or ten species, all of which are large forest trees of Brazil, Guiana and the Mosquito Coast. If you could obtain new seeds from South America without the outer covering being broken it is probable that these seeds would grow. In commerce, for the convenience of carrying, the seeds, which are the only part valuable for export, are taken from the pods and dried thoroughly before shipbing. As the plant which bears the tonka beans is a forest tree running up to an average height of 60 feet it is probable that the beans would not he produced until the plants had attained considerable ago. It is stated that when tonka bean plants are once started that they are easily propagated from ripened cuttings planted In sand. They must be kept in moist heat and covered with a hand glass.

Keeping Butter Sweet.

L. H .- Do you know of anything that will keep butter from going strong?

The safest and best butter preservaperature of the soil between day and tives are cleanliness and low temperanight varies one degree in New York | ture. The former should be exercise ed in the keeping of the cows, milking, straining, separating, ripening of the cream, churning, etc. The milk when drawn from the cows whose adders have been washed or brushed, should cotton batting into cleansed and scaldsive is said to be one of the surest ed pails. It should then be separated quality. The butter should be washed with brine and saited at the rate of one ounce to the pound, and then placed in clean packages, in a temperature at or below the freezing point, where it should keep sweet for an almost indefinite period
