



Dr. Wiley is chief of the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture. He is the man who recently studied the effect of boric acid and borax on the "poison squad."

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

QUAINT NEW HAMPSHIRE STORE FILLED WITH ANCIENT RELICS.

Historic Clock Brought to Little Town of Walpole About 150 Years Ago Among Possessions of D. W. Smith, the Shopkeeper.

Walpole, N. H.—Walpole has an old curiosity shop of more than local fame. For a number of years Walpole has been noted for its summer visitors. Through them the little old curiosity shop has gained a wide reputation, and with its property, a lifelong resident of the town is now pointed out as one of the sights of the village.

Walpole is one of the most historic places in the state, and lies in a historic country. Just across the river the first blood of the revolution was shed at the Westminster court house and the first bridge across the Connecticut was constructed. Here was the first settlement in this part of New England. Most of the houses are 125 years or more old and many date back even earlier.

About ten years ago Daniel W.

Smith, then quite an old man, became interested in family relics and heirlooms and began slowly to gather together a collection of antiques. Since that time he has picked up many valuable and historic articles from the most improbable places. He takes the material collected from miles around to his little red shop, near the center of the town, and there it lies until under his masterly touch it is transformed from a rusty relic of the past into a thing of beauty.

Mr. Smith's shop itself looks its part. It is situated well back from the road, and is an ancient looking as the contents within. Mr. Smith himself is a quiet, unassuming person. He is white-haired and old, but his kindly eyes shine forth a welcome to all visitors.

If one is able to strike him in a reminiscent mood he will tell interesting tales of his most valuable pieces, relating the deeds and lives of the first inhabitants of the town over 200 years ago.

Many articles were picked up under peculiar circumstances, and their history is most entertaining.

This building is his workshop and

home, where he spends all of his time when not traveling about the country. One of the most interesting rooms is filled with the skeletons of former glory, which he has gathered together from every direction. In one corner is an apparent pile of iron junk, but from this will come an ancient clock of majestic proportions. Bits of broken china almost worth its weight in gold will be cunningly glued together. Battered pewter sets will be hammered into shape again.

In the next room may be seen the objects ready for the finishing touches.

As soon as he finishes an article Mr. Smith stores it in his rooms upstairs. Here several rooms are filled with beautiful pieces of furniture, precious china brought over from the old country many years ago, pewter plates and platters cherished by the thrifty Puritan housewife, as well as the many curious implements used in those days.

The most valuable thing in the shop is a clock which Mr. Smith picked up several years ago in a farmhouse away back on the hills. The children had played with the works until they were almost beyond repair, and the case was about to be consigned to the woodpile. Its exact age is not known, but it is certain that it was brought to Walpole by one of the early pioneers, John Kilburn, about 1750. This clock is especially valuable to the town, as Mr. Kilburn was prominently connected with its early history. It is Mr. Smith's intention to present it to the library of Walpole.

Mr. Smith has several high-boys, bureaus and desks brought from Holland and England fully 150 years ago, some of which are beautifully carved and inlaid. A picture embroidery made before the revolution is another valuable relic, as is a flintlock pistol captured from a British officer in the battle of Bennington by one of the ancestors of a prominent family near here. Other ancient firearms, including a sword from the battle of Bunker Hill, are numerous.

In china Mr. Smith has several rare pieces of old Dedham ware which are estimated to be at least 125 years old.

Its Taste.
"My husband," she said, "doesn't know what whisky tastes like."
"Neither do I," replied the man who could quit drinking whenever he wanted to. "The stuff we get is all diluted with prune juice or something else that spoils the real taste of it."

His Experience.
"After all," said the philosopher, "the real joy of a thing is in the anticipation of it."
"Well," replied Henpeck, "if there's any joy in matrimony that must be it!"—The Catholic Standard and Times.

cessors neglected the work commenced by him and the house was turned into a sort of reformatory for insubordinate priests and unruly sprigs of nobility for whom their parents had secured "lettres de cachot."

The Lazarists having stored large quantities of provisions in view of a possible famine the mob of Paris sacked the establishment on July 13, 1789, the eve of the storming of the Bastille, and released 40 prisoners.

During the terror many "ci-devants" were confined there before being tried by the revolutionary tribunal. It was from St. Lazare that Andre Chenier was led to the guillotine. After the revolution the surrounding lands were sold and built upon, St. Lazare itself remaining a prison, but only women were confined there.

Many celebrated female offenders have been lodged at St. Lazare while awaiting trial, among them the famous Mme. Humbert.

From the hospital which adjoins the prison a long subterranean passage leads to the plain of St. Denis and in 1871 a number of federals escaped from Paris through this tunnel.

Of recent years the prison has been used solely for the confinement of the pitiful outcasts of society who are gathered in from the streets and boulevards of Paris.

Letters Save Detective's Life.
Trenton, N. J.—A package of letters in his inside pocket saved the life of Isaac Uptide. Uptide is a detective employed by a railroad company, and it is his business to catch trespassers on the railroad property. He came across three tough looking individuals, and, catching one of them, he chained him to a barbed wire fence while he turned his attention to the others. One of the men suddenly pulled a revolver from his pocket and ordered Uptide to release his partner. Uptide paid no attention to the demand. The tramp pressed his revolver against Uptide's side and fired. The bullet cut its way half through a package of letters and railroad tickets and stopped. In the excitement the tramp was released from the fence and the three escaped in the darkness.

He Mistook.
He was treating his pretty city cousin to the opera.
"Wouldn't you like to step out and get a libretto, Josh?" she said, as the first curtain fell.
"No," said he, "by gosh, I wouldn't. A feller what can't set out a show 'bout sneakin' out 'twixt every act for librettos and cocktails and sich ain't no man, 'cordin' to my way of thinking."

Keeps Currants 26 Years.
Hagerstown, Md.—Mr. and Mrs. Levin D. Spessard, of Chewsville, Washington county, gave a reception at their home in honor of Victor D. Harle and his bride, the latter being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spessard. At the dinner, which was served to the 60 odd guests, were pies made of currants that had been canned by Mrs. Spessard 26 years ago. The currants were as good as if put up only last year.

Has Much Public Business.
Notwithstanding the public buildings owned by New York city it pays in rents \$332,000 annually.

RICH PALE VEAL GRAVY.

Recipe for Consomme That is Said to Be Delicious.

When the best joints of fowls or partridges have been taken for fricasses or cutlets the remainder may be stewed with a pound or two of veal cut, a consomme which then takes the name chicken or of game gravy.

For a large dinner it is always well to have stock that can easily be converted into white or other sauces. To make this arrange a slice or two of lean ham in a stewpot with three pounds of the neck of veal (or the thick part of a knuckle of veal will answer as well), pour over three pints of strong veal broth, put in salt.

After it has commenced to boil, skim carefully, add one small onion, one soup bunch, a little celery, one carrot, one blade of mace, and a half a saltspoonful of peppercorns, stew gently for four hours, then if the heart is in pieces strain off the gravy.

Set away to become cold, after which remove the fat. A few mushrooms buttons will greatly improve the flavor.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

Simple Remedies That Have Been Proved of Value.

To induce perspiration, wring a blanket out in hot water, and wrap it round the patient. Then pack in three or four dry blankets and allow him to repose for 30 minutes. The coverings may then be taken off, and the surface of the body rubbed with warm towels.

It is, as a rule, best to apply compresses at night time, as it is difficult to keep them in position while moving about. After removing them in the morning, sponge the affected parts with cold water, so as to restore the tone of the skin.

Take a jug of hot water containing the drug which has to be inhaled. Hold the face over the jug, and arrange a towel so that it covers the face below the eyes, and surrounds the top of the jug. The medicine is thus breathed through the mouth and nose.

Onions and Pneumonia.
The following remedy is said to be a cure for pneumonia. Take six to ten onions, according to size, and chop fine, put in a large spider over a hot fire, then add the same quantity of rye-meat and vinegar, enough to form a thick paste. In the meanwhile stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer five or ten minutes. Then put in a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs, and apply to chest as hot as patient can bear. In about ten minutes apply another, and thus continue by re-heating the poultices, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. This simple remedy has seldom failed to cure this too-often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient, but continue until the perspiration starts freely from the chest. —London Tit-Bits.

Veal Brawn.
Cut up two pounds of breast of veal into medium size pieces, put them in an enameled saucepan with enough water to cover them, also one small onion and four peppercorns; simmer gently for two hours; remove the meat from the bones, put the bones back into the liquor, and simmer for another hour; cut up the meat into small pieces with one-half pound of cooked ham; strain the liquor into another saucepan, add the meat, a seasoning of salt and pepper, and a sprinkling of nutmeg and mixed spice; set it by the side of the stove to get quite hot; let it stand one-fourth hour, but do not let it boil. Pour into an earthen mould, and set aside to cool.

Convenient Bath Mat.
For the boarder or traveler who cannot always command a bath-tub for the cold plunge every morning, a quick cold sponge is a necessary substitute.

Here is a contrivance for avoiding the wetting of carpets and rugs that is quite as useful as the expensive rubber bath mats.

Secure a yard and a half of wide table oilcloth and enough large-sized rope to go around the square. Fold the edge of the oilcloth over the rope and sew it firmly all around to form a waterproof mat, with a raised edge that will catch all drippings, and that may be rolled up when not in use.

Removing Paper from Pans.
To remove the paper which has lined the cake pan after it is baked is a work requiring skill. Turn the cake from the tin on a sieve, and when it has partly cooled turn the cake bottom upward and brush the paper with chilled water, until it is thoroughly damp, when the paper will easily peel off. When paper is not used and you wish to prevent the cake from sticking to the pan, grease it well and dredge it with flour that has been thoroughly dried. Be sure to shake out all extra flour before putting the cake mixture in.

Potato Puffs.
Mash four potatoes, thoroughly beat in one egg yolk, pepper, one teaspoon chopped parsley, few drops onion juice and a grating of nutmeg, then add white beaten stiff and 1½ teaspoons of cream. Drop by spoonful into smoking hot deep fat. They will swell and look like fritters. Drain on paper and serve on a napkin.

To Revive Black Cloth.
Boil two and a half quarts of water with one-quarter of a pound green vitriol, one pound logwood, and one-half pound bruised galls, for two hours; then strain and brush over cloth with it.

HOME-TRADE CLUBS

They Should Be Organized and Active in Every Community.

PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS

The Great Danger to Local Interests That Are Found in the Mail-Order Systems—Educate the Public.

(Copyrighted, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark)

Why should we trade at home? Why should we consider home in any way more than any other place unless it pays us financially? First, because it is our home. The pride we should take in the prosperity of our home town and our neighbors should be sufficient inducement to give them the preference. Second, because beyond all doubt or question, it pays from a money point.

The greatest menace to the country merchant to-day is the mail order business, and with the decline of the country merchant comes inevitable loss to the citizens of both town and country. What at first was considered a great convenience and an exhibition of commendable enterprise has grown to be one of the crying commercial evils. The success of the mail order house is the result of constant, extensive and intelligent advertising. It is not by persistent swindling as some tell us, for no business was ever built up in that way. The home merchant can do no better than to adopt the same method, the judicious use of printer's ink.

While the merchants are the heaviest immediate losers, and could do

quantifying the community with what he has to sell and with the fact that people could obtain at home, where they could personally examine them and return them if defective in any way, goods at as low a price as any catalogue house can sell them, every man and woman is to blame who sends away for goods; and every one who fails to raise his voice in favor of home trade. The editor holds the most responsible position and should be the leader in this movement.

The remedy has been outlined in a general way. We will suggest the first steps. Let merchants buy at home—they cannot consistently ask others to trade with them when they do not patronize their brothers in trade. The editors should patronize home, and even at considerable personal sacrifice refuse foreign advertising for lines of goods in competition with the home merchant. The editor deserves more credit than he receives. Many a well-to-do farmer or city man would think himself perfectly justified in sending away for all his groceries and clothing if he thought he could save ten dollars thereby on a year's purchases, but most editors forfeit many times that much every year by refusing advertising from distant firms in the same lines of business as his home merchants; and sometimes the home merchant even then declines to advertise.

Trade-at-home clubs might be organized, with mottoes something like "Club," or "I Patronize the Home Merchants," or "I Buy Nothing from Mail Order Houses," for members to display. The acceptance and displaying of such a card might constitute a personal non-member.

Much of the trading away from home is due to thoughtlessness and ignorance of business principles. Many persons consider only the first



Are you operating the tread mill to pour the wealth of your community into the bottomless hoppers of the mail-order house? Are you driving your local merchants out of business? If you are you are killing your town and your own interests.

much toward checking and correcting this growing evil, by liberal advertising and publishing prices, they should not be expected to do it all. Every newspaper should preach home trade, every teacher should instill it into his pupils in the school room, every minister should preach it from the pulpit. The debating societies and political conventions should discuss it. The interests of town and country and newspaper and church, and society generally, are so interwoven and so identical that whatever injures one will eventually injure all. When the merchants are compelled to bring on smaller stocks, and employ less help, and pay cheaper rent, they are not alone the sufferers; the whole community feels the loss. The price of real estate is largely dependent on its proximity to a good town. Rents are dependent on the amount of business. The merchant can move to some other town and establish himself again more readily than can the professional man and many others who have built up business through years of acquaintanceship and establishment of character. If the farmer, or property owner in town, want to sell out they are the greatest sufferers—they can't move their property to some place where people are booming their town and country by patronizing home.

The remedy lies in education and publicity. In many places that education will come through bitter experience, but, in other communities, where they are quicker to detect the approaching evil, and heed more readily the warnings of the press and friends of home, they may correct the evil more readily.

Wealth and power are corrupting influences and the mail order houses are probably not sending out as honest goods as they once did. They have learned the tricks of imitation and substitution and how easy it is to deceive the public. But, if the mail order man is honest, and his methods of advertising legitimate in every way, his success is of no interest to us and will never benefit our community in the slightest degree. If crops should fall or sickness render us short of money we could not expect him to trust us for a dollar—we must always look to the home merchant for credit in times of adversity.

Who is to blame? The mail order house? Not in the least. We alone are to blame. The near-sighted merchant who has lost trade by not ac-

cost; if they save 25 cents on a ten-dollar order by buying from a mail order house they consider that clear gain. They should be shown that a merchant and his family living in their midst, keeps up a house, pays taxes, adds to the social features, contributes generously towards public enterprises, etc. If by buying at home their town gives support to several more local merchants, creating a better home market, they get back a liberal percentage. Every man and woman takes more or less pride in local affairs and is willing to contribute something toward home improvement, if the matter is fairly presented. That is why I say the remedy lies in education.

Most mail order houses claim they are enabled to sell cheaper than country dealers because they buy in larger quantities and get especially low prices. This is often a base misstatement of facts; let me cite an instance: A stock man from eastern Washington was visiting in Kansas City. One morning, walking with his nephew, who was a clerk in a leading wholesale hardware house, he asked where Bland & Co.'s store was located. "Don't think I ever heard of them," replied the young man. "O, yes, I do remember the firm; they have no store, they have an office in (giving the name of the building), but I don't see how they can sell hardware as low as your home merchants, for while we sell them goods at less than retail price, we don't give them as low prices as regular dealers, because they buy in such small quantities, just as they get orders."

The stockman was greatly surprised, he supposed he had been dealing with one of the largest firms in the city.

The mail order business has developed so slowly, and works so quietly that few persons realize the magnitude it has assumed nor to what extent it is now sapping the life-blood of many small cities and towns. Even now we hear the excuse given for sending away for goods, that the merchants carry such poor stocks. The wonder is that they carry any.

The Real Power.

A 17-year-old boy at Worcester, Mass., has a lung capacity of 300 cubic inches. When he grows up and goes to congress he will perhaps learn that it is not the orator but the speaker who affects the course of national legislation.

SHIP HAS A NARROW ESCAPE.

Meteor from the Heavens Just Misses the Ocean Liner.

New York.—The narrow escape of a liner from destruction by a meteor is related by Capt. Anderson, of the African Prince, one of the vessels of the Prince line. Writing to his principals, he says:

"On the evening of October 17 I was on the bridge with the second officer, when suddenly the dark night was as light as day and an immense meteor shot, comparatively slowly at first, because the direction was so very perpendicular to our position, then more rapidly, toward the earth. Its train of light was an immense broad electric-colored band, gradually turning to orange and then to the color of molten metal.

"When the meteor came into the denser atmosphere close to the earth it appeared, as nearly as it is possible to describe it, like a molten mass of metal being poured out. It entered the water with a hissing noise close to the ship and the consequence had it struck the ship would have been annihilation without doubt and not a soul left to tell the story of another mysterious loss of a vessel in every way fitted to undertake the voyage. I am of opinion that some such cause must be attributed to losses so mysterious that neither steamship engineering nor ordinary theory can explain them."

TO RAZE A NOTED PRISON.

HISTORICAL LANDMARK OF PARIS WILL BE TORN DOWN.

Prison of St. Lazare, Where St. Vincent de Paul Died, Now a Moral Plague Spot—Was Sacked During Revolution.

Paris.—The famous prison of St. Lazare, one of the great historic landmarks of Paris, is about to be pulled down, and what for some years has been a moral and physical plague spot will give way to fine, open squares and commodious dwellings. Romantic and tragic memories cling about the old structure. St. Lazare, as its name indicates, was at first a lepers' hospital built at the end of the eleventh century on the site of a basilica dedicated to St. Laurent. It sprung rapidly into fame, for kings used frequently to visit it in token of humility and faith.

In 1632, leprosy having practically disappeared in France, the hospital was handed over to St. Vincent de Paul, who established there a number of priests of his mission known as the congregation of St. Lazare. St. Vincent himself died at St. Lazare, and his cell is still shown to visitors with two stones worn hollow by the knees of the saint. St. Vincent's suc-

The Cotton Crop of Oklahoma.

New State Will Raise 1,000,000 Bales the Present Year.

Kansas City, Mo.—Some cotton brokers estimate that Oklahoma and Indian territory will raise 1,000,000 bales this year. This means \$50,000,000 paid in cash in about one-half the geographical area of the state, or almost \$50 per capita to every man, woman and child. The cotton is running from 35 to 37 per cent. lint. In Guthrie 1,350 pounds of seed cotton produced 580 pounds of lint. The staple is good and late weather conditions have been favorable to color.

The complaint of all cotton men is the shortage of cars and the scarcity of labor. To relieve the pressure railroad companies are moving both baled and seed cotton in open flat cars. The danger from fire is great, every passing locomotive scattering a shower of sparks. Once ignited a bale of cotton is almost inextinguishable. Fire eats into the lint faster than water can follow it. The safest way is to pick out the burning cotton by hand. Fire has been found in cotton bales after they had floated 200 miles down a river. Many costly fires have

taken place at compresses and railroad yards in the two territories this season.

The demand for labor in Oklahoma and Indian territory was never before so great. It is desirable to run compresses the greatest possible number of hours. A number of compresses are idle on Sundays because the men are unwilling to work seven days a week, though offered \$2.50 on Sunday.

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