

As girls grow older they think less of dolls and more of dollars.

That man who is always complaining must be awfully tiresome to himself.

It is possible to lead any man to the fount of knowledge, but it's impossible to make him drink.

It is a mean woman who will ask her late-returning husband to pronounce one of those Serbian names.

What a happy world this would be if every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead ones!

Usually in a fishing party there is one man who persists in quoting Izaak Walton aloud and often, and thus scares the fish away.

In the peasant huts of Europe, mothers are putting the babies to sleep by telling them that unless they are good somebody will make them kings.

When last heard from King Pete was still trying to think how the men who put him there might be punished in some way that would be satisfactorily all around.

A Salem, Mass., judge recently sentenced two umbrella purloiners to two months' imprisonment. This is the same Salem that has been so often accused of burning witches.

Hawaii has a pressing "labor problem" on its hands. It is the question how to make people work in a climate which produces food in such abundance that they don't have to.

Every American politician must secretly thank his stars that he was not born in England, where officeholders are expected to resign when they are criticized by the public. With such sensitiveness to public opinion it would be difficult over here for the patriots who serve their country to amass even a moderate competence.

A business woman who has a large correspondence says that women are guilty of two epistolary sins. One is the omission to send a stamp when a reply is sought, the other the failure to indicate whether the writer is to be addressed as Miss or Mrs. Each of these sins generally brings its own punishment, and may, in time, work its own cure.

English bacteriologists have taken a small piece from a woman's skirt which had been trailed through London streets, and after washing it in distilled water, have examined the off-scourings under a microscope. One hundred and fifty drops of the water contained more than twenty-five thousand germs of such diseases as consumption, diphtheria and typhoid fever. A train of misfortunes seems to attend the woman with a dragging skirt.

"The number of criminals is on the increase, and the number of heinous offenses grows less as civilization advances," said a New York criminal lawyer the other day. "This may seem paradoxical, but it is easily explained. New laws are continually being made constituting new crimes, and while the number of violations of the law grows larger, the number of atrocious crimes diminishes. If you will consult the criminal statistics you will see that the increase is almost entirely in the new and lighter offenses."

In the international egg laying competition in Australia the American hen laid all around the effete biddies of Australia, throwing a perfect shower of eggs, while the Australian hens were spitting on their wings and announcing that they were about to begin. Not only in number, but in size and sturdiness of shell, the American egg carried off the palm, the Yankee hens winning first, second and fourth prizes. When they saw what the ladies had done, the American roosters all went out and had a little rye.

People who seek to recover damages for incapacitating accidents should keep away from the photographer. In a case which came up recently in New York the plaintiff asked for five thousand dollars as payment for injuries which, he asserted, had rendered him unable to do any but the lightest kind of work. The defendant offered as evidence a set of photographs, the date of which was proved to be later than that of the alleged accident, in which the plaintiff was shown in the act of carrying a lounge, a bureau and a dining-table on his back from a moving-wagon to his house. The judge decided that he had no case.

Literary workers as well as mechanics seem to be enjoying the era of prosperity. Recent successive numbers of the London Athenaeum contain two unusual advertisements. The first, addressed "To Authors," says that if the writer of a historical novel, without title, author's name or address, sent some weeks ago in a red box, will communicate with the publisher, he will hear of something to his advantage. The other advertisement is addressed "To Poets," and announces a check for fifty pounds is waiting for the unknown author of a poem which was lately published. It will be interesting to see how many authors will claim the novel and how many poets

the check. And what becomes of the old belief that only authors with reputation and influence succeed in getting a hearing?

People may find it hard to believe, when surrounded with every luxury, that the money in the bank may some day suddenly melt away like a snow-drift in the spring sun. But it happens so sometimes. And poverty is most unkind to those who have once known opulence. Ten years ago Jas. B. Ledyon was one of the wealthy men of Boston. He was a broker, rated at least a half million. But the panic of '98 cleaned him out and left him penniless and broken in spirit. His abilities seem to have been atrophied, for he never got up in finance again. The other day he was arrested in New York for permitting his children to peddle on the streets. For two years he had been living in a small miserable room, supported wholly by his two daughters, aged 11 and 5, who sold perfumery. A 13-year-old-boy is in the juvenile asylum. Now, broken hearted and disgraced, the once rich man lies in prison, separated from his children and charged with violating a city ordinance. It is a pathetic but significant rebuke to the insulance of wealth. People are apt to entertain the idea that if they can only get rich they are fixed for this world, if not for the next. Usually, a man who loves money well enough to accumulate a big fortune loves it well enough to cling to it. But not always in this case and many another testify. Money is a nice thing to have, but it is not a safe thing to fasten one's life ambition upon or to pin all of one's hopes to.

While they are talking in Boston about the length of the college course, consider one thing: Why is it that civilized man arrives at maturity so much later than the savage? An Athka Aleut is an independent hunter, and perhaps a married man, at 10. A Tahitian sets up a sort of group life with other Tahitians of his own age when he is 8 or 9. A Khursur in the Caucasus begins a civic and military life in his ninth or tenth year. Meanwhile, what is happening to the civilized child? He is still a child. He is slowly gathering up in himself the inherited experience of a long line of civilized ancestors. He cannot arrive at maturity so early as the savage because he has so much more to learn. The accumulated experience of his race cannot be acquired by him in the first decade of his life. He is fortunate if he has acquired it, or any appreciable part of it, at the end of three decades. It is this "prolongation of infancy" that gave John Fiske so much material for study and discussion. Without such a prolongation, said Fiske, the human race could never have reached its present position. As the human heritage of civilization becomes greater and greater the period which the human child must spend in assimilating this heritage will become longer and longer, and human infancy will stretch farther and farther toward middle age. Listen, therefore, to President Harper at the convention of the National Educational association when he speaks about a two year college course. Listen to President Eliot when he speaks about a three year course. Listen to President Butler when he speaks about a dovetailed liberal plus a professional course. These educators are not only exposing the tumultuous, weltering chaos of modern educational thought; they are also drawing attention to one of the greatest problems of modern society. How shall the modern prolongation of infancy, which keeps a man in college till he is 25 and defers his marriage till he is 30, be prevented from becoming too great a burden and exasperation both to society and to the man himself. On the one side there is the obvious fact that long courses of study are necessary for the acquisition and assimilation of all the scientific, political, social, and ethical elements of modern life. On the other side stands the equally obvious fact that a man may be kept so long at his studies that before he has begun really to live he is past his physical and psychological prime. How are these two facts to be reconciled?

The Novelty Had Worn Off.
A good indirect comment on the American idea that a live man is a live workman is contained in this from the Chicago News:
"Your father must be getting along in years," said the city cousin.
"Yes; he's right on to eighty-nine."
"Is his health good?"
"No; he hasn't been right pert for some time back."
"What seems to be the matter with him?"
"I dunno. I guess farming don't agree with him any more."

Giving Definite Information.
Next door to Alderman King's office in the Ninth ward is an Italian shoemaker. A lawyer called at the shoemaker's office the other day. The shoemaker was not in. The lawyer went to the Italian.
"Do you know," asked the attorney, "where Alderman King is?"
"Yes," said the Italian.
"Then where is he?" asked the attorney.
"He is out," was the reply.—Indianapolis News.

Conditions Had Changed.
He—Remember, madam, that you were only my typewriter when I married you.
She—Well, what of it? You will please remember at the same time that you were my boss when you married me, but now I am yours.—Comfort.

Disinfect Small Coins.
St. Petersburg's authorities now disinfect small coins.

THE POPULAR PULPIT



THE FEVER OF LIFE.

By Rev. Percy Olten, D. D.
"And He came and took her by the hand and lifted her up and immediately the fever left her and she ministered unto them."—St. Mark 1, 31.

There are few who will deny the fact that life in the great centers of industry is for the majority ten times more of a burden than anything else, and this not from lack of the necessities of life, but from the strain and tension which must be undergone to secure the means of subsistence. It is not that the number of hours of the day's labor has increased, but that the amount of work per hour is greater. The facilities for lessening the frugery of work have made a greater demand upon the attention and skill in producing the work.

Every faculty must be trained and alert if the intricate and delicately adjusted machine is to be kept running smoothly; every nerve must be on tension lest there be failure to supply the never-ceasing demands of the rapacious monster that throbs and pants and flies around in one ceaseless whirl. Work is done at high pressure. It is compressed. It is intense. It has been relieved of wearisome detail, and only the essence of labor is left.

Thus it happens that, while labor is not so exacting as regards time, it demands far more concentration. The pulk has been reduced, but the contents have been increased. This is true also of other departments of our modern life. Education has become a test of the ability to store up the most information in the least possible time.

And so it is with the social life of the present age. The question of pleasure has become absorbing. The thing is no longer a means to an end; it has become the end itself. People live for pleasure. They exhaust every energy in the pursuit of pleasure. Society has become more and more artificial. Simplicity and informality are two words not to be found in the dictionary of modern society. The life of the present generation is more complex, more exacting, more intense than of any former age. Our civilization has developed a malady hitherto unknown, and no better term can be found to describe it than to call it the fever of life.

Now, where shall we find the remedy? Certainly not out of the conditions that have produced the disease. There is no indication from the state of things that the remedy for the sickness will be found in the life of which it has become a part, and it is useless to expect that the trouble will disappear of itself. On the contrary, it seems to be taking firmer hold.

"The strenuous life" is a phrase with which we are all now familiar, and which we all admit is a true description of the present way of existing. The question of the hour is, "What can be done to cure this disease—this fever of life—which threatens to consume the vitality of the present generation? Christianity points to the only One who has the power to perform the miracle of healing, and that One is the Great Physician, our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. The Master of Life is here to tell us the secret of living. He has come to show men how to live.

Oh, that those who call themselves His witnesses and messengers would lay stress on this truth—that Jesus Christ has come to teach men how to live. He has come to restore the world to health, to free it of the bondage of death, to cure it of all its sins, its spiritual sickness.

The world-to-day lies sick of a fever. It will never enter into full perfection of its life until it looks to Jesus, who has come to give it life. He is waiting to put His cooling, life-giving touch on the fever-tossed sufferer and to give it strength to rise up and perform its task. Both by teaching and example He has given mankind the example of the perfect life. Just in proportion as the world accepts this standard will it receive the more abundant life which is its inheritance.

Jesus is the interpreter of life. He holds the secret of the life which is, as well as the life which is to come. We don't know how to live, and we will go on blundering and wearing ourselves out until we take Him as our exemplar. The fever of life is the result of our experiment with the things that ought to make for our happiness. Somehow we cannot get the right proportion, and instead of receiving joy and peace and a larger life from our use of the mixture, we find ourselves weak and feverish and sick at heart.

Let us go to Him and take His life for our example. Let us note what things He counted precious and what things He rejected as harmful to the soul. Let us accept Him as the way and the truth and the life, and He will enter the room in which we are now lying sick of the fever of life—and He will take us by the hand and lift us up and fill us with new life

for service to His glory and salvation of our fellow men.

PROBLEM OF PROPORTIONS.

By Jenkin Lloyd Jones.

Civilization has use for the money-maker. The shop and the ship and the railroad train are all permanent and lasting features in the elevation and development of man, but they are only instruments and not the end. The eye cleared of the fogs of selfishness that penetrates through the mists of passing and transient forces has a right to ask of us, "What do you do for and how do you do it?" In the perspectives of life the words "prosperity" and "success" are words of no significance. They condemn perhaps more often than they commend. A. C. Harnsworth, the proprietor of the London Daily Mail and thirty other papers and magazines, is reported to have said: "As to the word 'success,' I detest it. The more I see of success the better I like failure. How many earnest, brave men one meets, men of splendid head and heart, who lack the small combination of fortune or wits that brings money and reputation. What people call success is a poor standard by which to judge a man. Taken as a whole, successful men are persons to keep clear of. Opportunity largely makes the man, and the poor creature should remember that."

It might be added that the opportunity which brings the so-called successes of life oftentimes contains as one factor a dull conscience, that is saved from nice discriminations of duty; a cold heart, not susceptible to the holy agonies and divine sympathies that most humanize the human soul. The true perspective of the business man puts the final test beyond the banker's footing, beyond his bonds and his real estate. Sooner or later, in health or in sickness, in joy or in sorrow, in triumph or defeat, in time or eternity, the business man's money will be put into this longer perspective of God, and will be judged, not only by the motive and the method by which it was acquired, but by the end to which it was devoted and the condition in which the fortune leaves the fortune-maker.

The same delusion goes with the word "prosperity" as with the word "success." Is he prosperous who starves his heart in order to feed his stomach? Is he prosperous who loses his sleep in order to find his business? Is he prosperous who is impaled upon the financial spit, suffering daily at martyrdom like St. Lawrence on his gridiron? Is he prosperous who, growing weary of the ever-changing miracle of dawn and darkness, of summer and winter in his own land, tries to hide himself from his weariness in foreign lands, and there finds that what was not beautiful at home cannot be beautiful long abroad? He is prosperous whose soul is forehanded. He is prosperous whose life is linked to lasting interests, whose heart is anchored in permanent joys and growing inspirations. He alone is prosperous whose healthy body is a cradle to a healthy mind, whose diligent hand, is open to the best causes, who never hesitates between the lower and the higher issues, who first pays for these things that have first claim upon his life, who lives here as in the constant atmosphere of heaven.

RELIGIOUS IDEALS OF TODAY.

By Rev. Wilson M. Backus.

It is as ignorance gives way to knowledge and fear becomes love that religion becomes expressed in higher terms until it reaches the highest point the educated man of to-day knows which is faith in a moral government of the universe. The man who is possessed of this faith knows no fear, he freely and boldly does that which his hand finds to do, never questioning but what it will be well with him in the end.

But this progress means a constant change in the elements of belief, a shifting from lower to higher ideals; Men have never laid aside the great problems of life. We preachers sometimes feel that because men have in a measure deserted the church that they have also deserted their religion, but it is because we do not understand. Men feel to-day that religion is human helpfulness and because they have mistaken the effect for the cause it does not impugn their honesty.

The difference as a religion between heathenism and Christianity is the human element of Christianity. The words of John, "he who loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen," have gradually won upon the Christian conscience until to-day they are dominant. The result is that charity and brotherly love prevail to a greater degree than ever before. It may be that in the process personal righteousness has become less, but the next step in progress is for men to see that any form of evil, even of the most personal nature, is an offense against humanity.

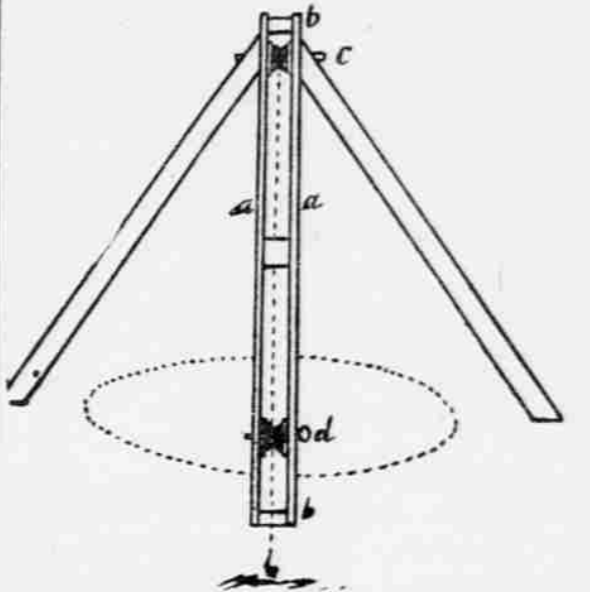
It is through new knowledge that new ideals are formed. Out of present unrest better things shall come. Until the imagination perishes the vision of some higher good will form and reform in the heart of every age. It is the inspiration of art, the aim of every noble employ, the glowing hope of every soul and, above all, an evidence of abiding life that shall fulfill its purpose.

FARMS AND FARMERS



An Aid in Cleaning Wells.

Every farmer should have his well good and clean for the winter months. Here is a design for a handy well derrick. The scantlings are 12 feet long 2x4 inches thick, made of elm. The three pieces at each end and the middle are 4x4 inches, also of hardwood, spiked to the scantling. A 1 1/2 inch hole is bored at the top about 14 inches from the end. Another hole, the same size, is bored at the bottom about 1 1/2 feet from the end. The cut shows the derrick set up for use. The legs are 11 feet long, 4 inches thick, and of good solid timber. A 1 1/2

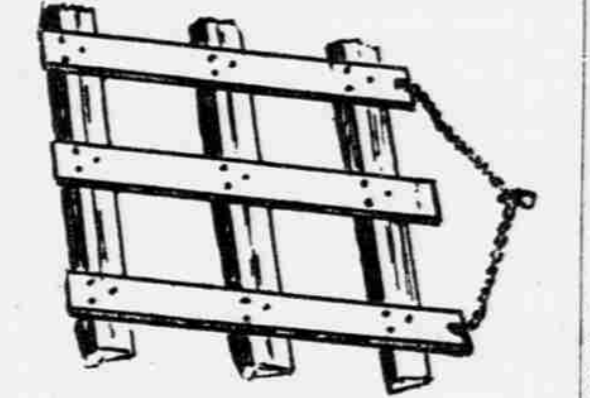


DERRICK FOR CLEANING WELL.

inch hole is bored through the top for the bolt to go through. The inside part of the leg where the hole is bored should be made like a wedge, so as to fit closely against the scantlings. The pulleys are 12 inches in diameter, and are made of wood. The rope should be put over the top pulley and under the bottom pulley. The legs should be sunk in the ground so that they will not slide and let the derrick fall. A good strong hook should be securely fastened on the rope. A steady horse can operate this all right, once it is understood.—Harry H. Postle in Ohio Farmer.

A Cheap Drag.

While there are some drags on the market that are very desirable, it is possible to have a home-made one that is quite as good and which will cost considerable less than the boughten one. Such a drag is shown in the illustration, and is made of two strips of timber and three fence posts. These posts may be of any size desired to give the needed weight; indeed, by



A HOME-MADE DRAG.

making several of these drags of posts of different weights, one may have a drag for almost any use. The cross-pieces are spiked on so that the posts are about a foot apart and, as will be noticed from the illustration, the posts are placed so that the rather sharp edges are forward, which prevents clogging. As will be readily seen, the cost of such a drag is very small, and there is nothing in its construction but what may be done on the farm where the ordinary tools may be found.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Poultry and Small Fruits.

That there is good profit in raising poultry in connection with small fruits has been repeatedly proved; on the other hand, many failures have resulted solely because provision has not been made to keep the fowls from the fruit plots. If this is done there will be no trouble in working both industries to advantage, for the time when the fruit needs the most attention is the period when the fowls need least. In working this combination it is a good plan to raise poultry largely for the sale of the carcass in the fall and winter production of eggs; then, if the young chicks are hatched early in the spring, the work of the poultry will interfere but little with the necessary attention which must be given the small fruits. By proper arrangement of poultry yards and runs and the small fruit plots there should be no trouble in keeping them apart. For a man who must handle a small farm alone there is no better combination than that of poultry and small fruits.—Indianapolis News.

Navy Beans.

A crop which can profitably be grown to a much greater extent and over a much larger area of the country than is now done is the common navy or field bean. There is not enough grown to supply home demands, beans being imported every year, although it is a crop of comparatively easy cultivation and one that pays better than most field crops. Clean land, of good quality, should be selected, and the beans planted in drills immediately after the corn is in. Cultivate as soon as the plants are above the ground, and when there is no dew or rain on the leaves, as that will spot and spoil the foliage. Cultivate thoroughly until the growth of foliage covers the ground and stops the growth of weeds. When two-thirds of the pods

are ripe pull by hand and lay in rows until well dried. Thrash on a dry, clear day, otherwise the beans may not easily come out of the pods.

Oleomargarine Still Flourishes.

During the past several months the editor of this department has received many communications from dairymen saying, in substance, that the oleo law, in force, did not seem to improve matters much, so far as dairy interests were concerned. Investigation shows that this is true and also discloses the reasons why. The law as it now appears on the statutes provides that if oleo is artificially colored so as to represent butter the manufacturer shall pay a tax of 10 cents a pound on his output. If not colored artificially (note the word artificially), then the tax shall be 1/4 of a cent a pound. Manufacturers have shrewdly found a way around the law by using ingredients which give the product a cream color sufficiently like butter, especially during the winter, to pass readily for the genuine article. It is an open question whether or no the ingredients used to obtain this color make the product more desirable as a food. The main fact is that no artificial coloring is used and hence the spirit of the law is nullified. The only apparent way out of the difficulty would seem to be to amend the law so that it would be a misdemeanor for oleo to be colored in any way so that it approached the color of butter. It is to be regretted that the amendment proposed when the bill was under discussion, namely, that oleo be colored some shade that would absolutely identify it, could not have been passed. The matter as it now stands is a serious one for dairymen and they should get in communication with their Congressmen so that some way may be found of properly and thoroughly protecting dairy interests.

The Business Side.

So much stress is placed on science in agriculture of late years, that a young man might almost suppose the books, bulletins and wise addresses tell the whole story about farming. The reason so much is constantly being said and written about the how and why of the latest methods and newest ideas in farming is because these are all that can easily be taught.

Fondness for hard work and a level head, full of business sense, cannot be acquired from bulletins or gathered from expert advisers. The new ideas help the brain and spare the hands, but farming is still much more a business than a science. Now, as always, hustle and good judgment are better than a head full of new notions without these qualities. System, order, promptness, honesty, shrewdness, economy, self-control, tact to manage workmen, all such are strictly business qualities, and are likewise the foundation of any great success in farming. Only nature and experience can impart most of these essentials, hence the experiment stations say nothing about them. But they are as important as ever. An engineer without a locomotive and steam will not get on very fast, neither will expert agricultural knowledge succeed without business qualities.

Quick Returns from Poultry.

A correspondent to one of our exchanges says: "One of the advantages in poultry production is that returns come quickly. With the exception of strawberries, there is practically no line of small fruits which you can begin to realize inside of three years; a milk cow does not approach her full power of production short of three and a half years; apple trees do not begin to bear freely about seven or eight years. How is it with the hen? Three weeks from the setting of the hen you have a hatch of chickens; from four to four and a half months from hatching the cockerels are ready for the market, and in five to five and a half months the pullets will begin to lay."

Farm Notes.

Where's the harvester or other valuable tool?

There are now thought to be about 18,000,000 dairy cattle in this country, which allows one cow for about every four persons.

A writer on the subject of hology, in speaking of the chief points of the modern hog, says that he has no points, but is round like a sausage.

Let the middlemen understand that the fruit of your labor is yours, not theirs, and if they will not deal justly with you, cut them out, and go straight to the consumer.

The farm implement or machine which will earn 25 per cent. on its cost yearly, as very many will, is a far safer investment than bank stocks on deposits. We must learn to do business with the farm.

The next time you purchase bran examine it carefully to see whether it contains whole weed seeds. There was sent to Wisconsin last year a car of bran that contained 52,900 seeds to the pound, says an exchange. Think of putting the manure from ten tons of that bran on a field!

The young man in the country of frugal habits can have a larger bank account at the end of the year on a wage of \$300, with board and laundry thrown in, than can the city fellow who gets a wage of \$600 per annum. Nor will it be necessary for the young man in the country to deny himself any of the genuine pleasures of life in order to do this.