

DEAR LITTLE FACE.

Dear little face so full of trust,
That now is all believing,
Dear little face that some day must
Find life filled with deceiving,
Dear little face that draws to mine
Nor dreams of dreaded danger,
Would I could keep you to the end
To disappointment stranger!

Dear little face that asks to know
The mystery of living,
Dear little face that years will show
That life was made for giving,
Dear little face where lines will grow
And deepen with life's sadness,
Would I could keep you from the low,
Replacing grief with gladness!

Dear little face, how can you meet
A world, strong men defying?
Dear little one, why must you hear
The sorrowing and crying?
Dear little face—I dare not dream
But, praying here above you,
I draw you closer in my arms—
God knows how well I love you!
—Midland Monthly.

IN THE HONK-WAGON

THEY were racing along the country road at very nearly the top speed of the machine. The November full moon shone down frostily upon them and the county constables who were supposed to be on the watch for violators of the speed regulations were dreaming under their comfortable coverlets of possible earnings from the apportionments of fines. The circumstances could not have been more conducive to the settlement of the question that had been standing between them ever since he had determined that she was the one girl in all the world for him, and she had exhibited a coy reluctance to give him the definite answer.

They had covered a dozen miles since he had made his last remark, which related to nothing more important than the perfection of the weather, and his keen enjoyment of the drive—particularly, as he ventured to say, in such congenial companionship. At that she had stiffened herself up in her seat by his side—it was a small



THEY HAD COVERED A DOZEN MILES.

runabout in which they were making their excursion and he was the chauffeur—and when he had laid his free hand with a light caressing touch on the waist of her sealskin coat she squeezed herself against the opposite side of the cushions.

With a sensation as if the temperature was dropping away below the freezing point, he nerved himself to the venturing of the opinion that he was glad that he had an opportunity to be alone with her. The reply sent the thermometer down 10 degrees. "Don't you think," she said, "that Miss Eglington is extraordinarily beautiful?"

He was stumped for only a moment. "She's a charming girl," he responded, "but there is rather too much of the brick red in her hair to suit me, and one of her shoulders is out of the Michael Angelo slope. Now, I know a girl who is not defective."

"But Miss Varblison's features are surely what you would call classic according to the Greek and Roman models?"

"Perhaps they are, but I have never been sufficiently interested in her to make a critical study of her contours. But there is one girl whose features seem to me to be—"

"And Helen Varblison is so graceful and witty. I really think that she could fill the comic column of a newspaper with her original witticisms. Then she is such a lovely pianist. She doesn't doubt that if financial misfortune should come to the family, she could earn a good income on the concert stage."

"I have never made an investigation of her qualifications, but I am not objecting to your rating of her. She is almost a stranger to me, and I don't know that I desire any more intimate acquaintance with her. My thoughts have all been of—"

"You wretch," she said. "Why, on the very night that you and I and she first met at the Vandesooks, she confided to me when we were putting on

LATEST TERRORS OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.



AN AVALANCHE OF VOLCANIC MUD.

The recent continuous heavy rains have done great damage to the Vesuvian region. Torrents of mud have been pouring down the volcano on all sides, creating panic and destroying property and houses. At Cercola the people had to take refuge on the roofs from the floods. The inhabitants of San Sebastiano deserted the place on the approach of an avalanche of water, mud and debris six feet deep.

our wraps—to go home that you were one of the most pleasing men she had ever met."

"I remember that night," he said. "I am not aware that I said over a couple of dozen words to her. My mind was full of—"

"She isn't a girl who generally goes wild over a man. She is reserved, and when she does express commendation of a male individual you can be sure that he is worthy of it."

"Then I wish that another girl would fall into her frame of mind. I hope some good man may get her some day. But what I wished to say was—"

"Then you are not one of those who think that the girl is always setting a trap for the man?"

"Goodness gracious," he blurted out, "I am only anxious that the girl nearest to me would fall into the trap that I have been trying to set for her. I brought you out to-night with the sturdiest kind of intention of making a proposal and you have been fencing me off for the last hour with a lot of rubbishy talk about girls that I never looked at twice. Let's get down to business and will you please answer me a direct question? It's been trembling on my lips and I must know how I stand."

"Joe," she warbled, "you can put your arm around me now."

"After all," she remarked to herself in the seclusion of her bedroom an hour after midnight, "the only thing I am sorry about is that it occurred on a lonely road. I will ring Helen up on the phone the first thing in the morning and give her the story. Neither she nor any one of the other girls had any notion that it would happen for a week yet."—Pittsburg Times.

Insurance of Varied Kinds.

"How many kinds of insurance are there?" asks a correspondent. By a coincidence we received in the same mail the business card of an enterprising local insurance agency in a western city which claims to have on sale "all kinds of insurance and bonds." Here is the western agency's list: Fire, life, safe, rents, theft, credit, patent, marine, tornado, accident, burglary, sprinkler, lightning, plate glass, transportation, tourists' baggage, blink and messenger robbery, tailors' and furniture floaters', physicians' and druggists' liability, travelers' samples, fidelity, official, guaranteed attorney's department, contract, judicial and court bonds, teams, health, postal, elevator, casualty, fly-wheel, leasehold, automobile, contingent, steam boiler, landlords' liability, use and occupancy, employers' liability, workmen's collective, liquor dealers' license, general liability, holdup insurance, bank accounts.—Insurance Press.

Youth and Age.

Newitt—Of course every young man thinks he'd be perfectly happy if he could only have his way.

Wise—Yes, and the older he grows the happier he is to think he didn't have it.—Philadelphia Press.

There are some mothers who think the baby's father doesn't love it because he refuses to let it smear molasses candy on his clothes.

ANARCHY'S DEADLY BOMBS.

They Are Regarded as the Terror of Modern Civilization.

The attempt upon the lives of the King and Queen of Spain and the discovery of a plot in Italy against the King of that country emphasize the pernicious activity of anarchists. It is estimated that at the present time there must be thousands of bombs in Russia alone—all intended for the reaping of a bloody harvest. These bombs are about the size of an orange, and they were at first—until the authorities



AN ANARCHIST AT WORK.

awoke to the fact—imported into Russia inside oranges, the contents of the fruit having been, of course, carefully removed.

Nowadays the making of bombs is a simple matter. Anyone who has the slightest mechanical skill can make an ordinary hand-grenade bomb, provided he has the shell. In this shell are placed, beside the explosive, old nails, links of chains, jagged pieces of metal, ordinary bullets and a detonator cap. When thrown against a hard substance the shell explodes with sufficient violence to blow down a house. Many of the bombs turned out by anarchists are of crude make. Others are quite elaborate, for there are many skilled chemists in the ranks of the red brethren. The picture of the anarchist in his workshop, reproduced from the Illustrated London News, is more than a fanciful one. It represents an actual condition and one that is a menace to modern society.

Permission Granted.

The following incident is related of Nat Goodwin, the actor. Not long ago Goodwin was standing on the corner of Broadway and 35th street, where three car lines converge, when a seedy-looking individual, apparently from the country, approached him questioning.

"I want to go to the Brooklyn Bridge," he said, looking in perplexity at the cars rushing in six different directions.

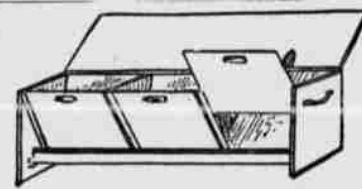
"Very well," said Goodwin, severely; "you can go this time, but never ask me again."—Harper's Weekly.

If you were operated on by the doctors, would you want a notice of it in the papers?



Automatic Chicken Feeder.

The feed box or trough at the bottom for the chickens to eat out of is made out of 1x6 inch boards, 3 feet long, with slats on the side 3 inches wide, making the trough 2 inches deep; end pieces of 1-inch lumber, 1 foot wide, 18 inches high. The middle partitions are cut 6 inches wide at the bottom to fit bottom of trough 3 inches high, then tapers out to 10 inches at top, that makes it a V-shape from both sides, so chickens can eat from either side of feeder. One side is fastened to end pieces and middle partitions, the other side has pieces to slide up and down between cleats, so you can shut the feed clear off or raise it up any height according to what you have in the bins. The bottoms of these bins are 1 inch from bottom of feed trough, so as the chickens eat more feed it will come down. You can have corn in one, wheat



THE AUTOMATIC CHICKEN FEEDER.

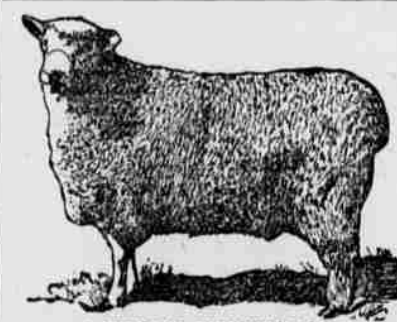
In one and grit or oyster shells in a third. The chickens can help themselves whenever they want to eat, and their feed is always clean and they can't waste their feed by getting it in the mud or snow, and the lid is on hinges, so it can be shut down and fastened, so that feed is perfectly dry. Each bin will hold one peck of feed.—Farm Progress.

Nail Wounds in Hoofs.

It has long been known that nail pricks and other similar injuries in the horse's hoof may lead to an infection followed by formation of pus under the horn of the hoof and a serious general disease of the horse or at least the loss of the hoof. In a bulletin of the South Dakota Station, Moore has recently reported results obtained in a number of cases from applying a strict antiseptic treatment to injuries of this sort. The method consists in paring away the horn of the hoof from the affected part until the blood oozes out. The hoof is then thoroughly washed in a solution of bichlorid of mercury at the rate of one part to 500 of water, after which absorbent cotton saturated in a solution of the same strength is applied to the wound and the whole hoof is packed in cotton surrounded by a bandage and well coated with tar. This prevents any further filth from coming in contact with the wound. The operation must usually be done by a qualified veterinarian. Subsequent treatment, however, can be applied by the average farmer, since all that is necessary is to pour a little of this solution of bichlorid of mercury upon the cotton which projects from the upper part of the bandage. The cotton will absorb enough of the solution to keep the wound moistened and hasten the healing process.

Fine Wool Sheep.

The Wensleydale breed of sheep is far from common even in its home, England. None is in America. It is a fine sheep, superior in some respects to all others. It is said that for cross-



A TYPICAL WENSLEYDALE.

ing on any other breed the Wensleydale has no equal. Since the Royal Agricultural Society of England commenced giving prizes for wool three years ago, the Wensleydale wool has each time secured first prize in the "any other long-wooled class." No long wool produced in the British Isles is equal to the Wensleydale in quality or value.

New Varieties of Potatoes.

Many varieties of potatoes come and go, and, but for the introduction of new varieties, potatoes would soon be scarce. This is due to the careless selection of seed. All the tubers of a crop are sold for seed, when only the best should be selected. If only the largest tubers from the thirteenth and strongest plants were retained for seed, there would be an improvement in the old varieties instead of deterioration in quality. But as long as seed potatoes bring good prices, there will be both good and inferior seed used.

side the Poultry Yard.

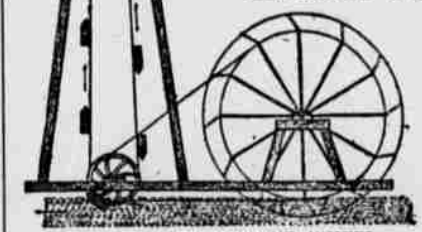
If it is necessary to confine the poultry during the summer and the inclosure cannot be placed near the shade of buildings or trees, try the plan of growing some plants just outside the fence, but far enough from it so that the fowls cannot get at the foliage. One of the best plants for the purpose is the canna, using the cheap, tall-growing sorts, and buying the roots, not the seeds. Another quick growing plant is one which will make an abundance of shade is the castor bean, which may be grown from seeds planted where they are to stay; that is, the young plants cannot well be transferred. Even corn set thickly will furnish some shade quickly, and if a vine is wanted, nothing is better than the common morning-glory, the seeds being sown thick and the vines trained along strings fastened to the poultry yard fence. While the vines or plants are growing erect a rough roof of boards open on all sides to supply temporary shade.

A Pointed Question.

Two cows cost \$40 each per year for keep. One of them yields you 4,000 quarts of milk a year, that bring you \$86. The other yields 120 quarts, that bring you \$26. The latter loses for you about \$14 and reduces the gain on the former from \$46 to \$32. Why do you keep the 1,200-quart cow? You would be better off with the one that clears \$40, for you would have only half the investment, half the work, and half the feeding, and you would gain \$14 each year. There would be no surplus butter on the market for years to come and prices would rule strong if the cows were eliminated which are kept at a loss. Dairy farmers have not yet half waked up to an understanding of the great practical importance of weeding out the unprofitable cows from their herds. Many a man would make a fair profit, that now faces a constant loss, if he would keep only such cows as pay a profit on their keep.—Farm Journal.

Farm Irrigation Plant.

A current wheel to run a chain and bucket gearing is quite feasible for farm irrigation purposes. Herewith is given an illustration of such a wheel for operating a chain and bucket. The diagram is self-explanatory.



IRRIGATION BY CURRENT WHEEL.

diagram is self-explanatory.

Hauling Hay.

It is a very desirable thing to be able to haul all the hay into the barn the same day it is cut. The worry and anxiety consequent upon the liability of a storm before morning are thus avoided, and experience has taught that hay having no more than three or four hours' sun will come out in the spring perfectly sweet and in fine condition for the cattle. In adopting this plan it is well to keep the hay constantly stirred with a tedder. There has been a fear of putting hay into some barns that contain a noticeable amount of water, but if it is properly packed by being evenly distributed over the mow, each forkful trodden upon, and the barn kept closed as much as possible, the result will probably be gratifying.

Use of Coal Ashes.

While coal ashes contain no fertilizing value they are certainly useful on the farm and should be saved. They are not entirely valueless in the soil, for they will materially assist in making a stiff clay soil more workable if well mixed with it. The best use for coal ashes, however, is in the filling in of wet spots, sifting them and using the fine ashes in the dust boxes in the poultry houses and the coarser portions for the making of walks alone or mixed with gravel. They may be used to advantage as a mulch around trees mainly for the purpose of keeping the soil moist and keeping grass from growing around them.

Apply a Good Fertilizer.

The value of vegetables depends largely upon quick growth, and if crops are not growing well some quick-acting fertilizer like nitrate of soda, guano or poultry droppings, should be worked into the soil close to the roots. Frequent cultivation of the soil with the cultivator, rake or hoe will often be all that is necessary.

Vines in the Barnyard.

The barn should never be built near the house, and wherever it is, it should be kept as sanitary as the house itself. A country barnyard should be as neat and tidy as the dooryard. There is no reason why vines should not grow over the walls and fences, and trees shade the inclosed animals. It is possible to have lilacs and mock oranges growing around the barn, as freely as about the shrubbery. The animals are not any less happy, and one can pick great bunches for oneself and friends.