

What She Taught Him

Original. Captain Gerald Donovan of the United States artillery took the ground that all girls were unreliable in matters of love and a man should deal with them according to their own methods.

Among other girls he saw a great deal of Lorella Bertrand, the daughter of a retired army officer living in Washington. Miss Bertrand was quite young and very unsophisticated.

Then one day came Miss Olcott, a New York belle, and whisked most of the young officers of the fort in her following, as a train of cars will draw papers on the track flying in the air.

From Fort Monroe Captain Donovan was ordered to the Pacific coast. He remained there three years, when he was transferred to the war department at Washington.

Three years had fled out her figure and stamped beauty on her face. She was the same retiring, gentle creature that she had been when Donovan had first met her.

Donovan went from the reception to the Army and Navy club, where he met Major Price, with whom he had passed some time in the Philippines when they were both subalterns.

"Oh, she wouldn't hurt any one's feelings for the world," said Price. "She's a lovely girl and has recently inherited a fortune from her grandmother."

The two officers parted with expressions of satisfaction at having met after so long an absence, and the next afternoon at 4 o'clock Donovan went to the trysting place. The street before the church was filled with carriages, which surprised the captain, who could not understand how so many people would attend service on a week day.

He had scarcely entered when a wedding march came rolling out from the organ. Who should Donovan see proceeding in the front down a side aisle but his friend Major Price. As he touched, he turned to the corresponding aisle opposite, and his wonder was tenfold as he saw in the bride the girl he had come to meet, Miss Bertrand. Donovan was entering a pew at the moment, and caught at its back to steady himself. In a twinkling he saw himself from being about to be lifted into heaven cast down into hell.

Captain Donovan went to his rooms a sadder and a wiser man. He had flirted with women who had vented upon him the wrath of a woman scorned. Their treatment had only flattered his vanity. Providence had sent the gentle Miss Bertrand to teach him that a girl is a girl, and that a man should deal with her as she would deal with him.

Captain Donovan met Mrs. Price occasionally in society, but she never noticed him. Indeed, she seemed unaware of his presence. On one occasion he was presented to her by a friend who knew nothing of their past relations. She received him without

the slightest embarrassment and with the unaffected manner for which she was conspicuous.

AMY B. KENNEDY.

SUCCESS WITH POULTRY.

A Few Rules the Violation of Which Leads to Certain Failure.

To have success in the poultry business the flock must be kept healthy. Here are a few suggestions for keeping them in good condition, says a writer in American Poultry Journal.

Keep the poultry house warm and dry, for damp poultry houses are breeding houses for disease. See that the drinking vessels are changed every few days and keep them as clean as possible.

The hens should always have a dust bath handy, winter and summer. This will help keep the fowls free from lice. A little salt and pepper mixed with the mash is good for the hens.

An unsuspected draft striking the fowls at night while on the perches is responsible for many a case of cold in the head and incipient roup. Stop up the cracks in the henhouse.

A variety of food will help to keep the hens healthy and will also be good for the egg production. The great factors in winter production of eggs are cut bone or meal green food in some shape, clover roots and exercise.

Forcing egg production is a dangerous practice if the flock is a good one. Keep them in good condition, and they will do their part.

Change the food for a day or two if the fowls have bowel disease. Half of the troubles of this kind can be traced to a lack of sharp, hard grit.

The best condition powder for the poultry consists of clean quarters, good food and pure water.

Homemade Feeder.

Now that there is such a craze for the feeding of poultry from hoppers with the resultant saving of time and labor, any device which seems to meet



A GOOD FOOD HOPPER.

the requirements of the everyday farmer is looked as a boon. Most poultry men are kept pretty busy attending to their flocks and are willing to try anything which makes for time saving. The accompanying illustration shows a very simple and efficient hopper made from biscuit boxes. Six boxes will make five hoppers. The method of construction is obvious, if the illustration is closely observed with especial reference to the dotted lines.

The Usual Trap Nest.

An advantage of trap nest testing of birds is that the "drones" can be sold off to the butcher and the feed bills reduced by that much. It is a fact that a third at least of the food we feed is fed to "drones," so no purpose hens. How it would bring up the average of profit if those "drones" were all culled out and got rid of and none fed except those that had proved themselves at least fairly good layers! It is the "drones," the no purpose hens, that lower the average of income for food fed. They are fed at a loss all the time, and the good layers have to pay for their own food and the food of the "drones," too, before there is anything remaining for profit.

Which are you feeding, "drones" or great layers? Trap nests will tell you, just as the milk scales tell which are the no purpose cows, says A. E. Hans, in American Poultry Advocate.

Quarantine in Chicken Houses.

The most common disease and perhaps the worst that the Belgian have subjected to is scurvy. In the treatment of this disease aim to build up the system, says a writer in American Poultry Advocate. Give food that is extremely nourishing, put a little quantity of iron in the drinking water and the animal will probably be able to throw off the disease. If you feed a mash put a spoonful of laxative in it, and it will simply be a case of speeding and discharge from the nose resulting from a slight cold—nothing more in the way of treatment will be required. It will be well to spray the nose with lukewarm water to which a little salt has been added. After spraying wipe dry.

SAVED HER SON'S LIFE.

The happiest mother in the town of New York is Mrs. S. Ruppee. She writes: "One year ago my son was down with such serious lung trouble that our physician was unable to help him; when by our druggist's advice I began giving him Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed improvement. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks, when he was perfectly well and worked steadily since at carpenter work. Dr. King's New Discovery saved his life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure by Chas. Rogers, Druggist, 50c and \$1.00. First bottle free.

The safe, certain, reliable little pills that do not grip or sicken are Dada's Little Liver Pills. Best for sick headaches, biliousness and lazy livers.

THE CROAKER

Original.

Hans and Katrina Shaeffer were a young couple who had come to America from Germany, and settled on a farm in the west. They were having a hard time of it, for they had no money with which to stock their farm.

When a son was born to them, the father did not welcome the little stranger, giving as an excuse that he saw nothing ahead for the boy but a life of poverty and poverty meant slavery. Not so Katrina. "A mother is too absorbed in her child to worry about its future. She contented herself with the care of little Peter, as he was named, trusting to his own strength when he became a man to bring him comfort."

The father never got over croaking. His mother called it, about Peter's future, and when the boy was old enough to play with Gretchen Becker, the daughter of George Becker, who occupied the adjoining farm, Hans said: "See, there is more misery coming. By and by they will marry and bring more children into the world to suffer." This constant foreboding hung like a dark cloud over Katrina's life. It tended to draw her nearer to her son and estrange her from her husband. The mother gets the greater part of a child's affections, and little Peter showed his preference for his mother from the first. This was natural. How could he love a man who was continually telling him and his mother that he would grow up to beggary?

One matter especially tended to make this division in the family of the father on one side and the mother and son on the other. Hans had a secret which he told neither of them. From little Peter's birth every now and then he would go somewhere at night, after they had gone to bed, always remaining away about the same length of time, an hour. Katrina did not ask her husband where he went. She knew that if he wished her to know he would tell her. When her son became old enough for her to talk with him about his father's absences, the secret drew them closer together and separated them from the more from the husband and father. Peter suggested that he follow his father to see where he went and what he did, but Katrina said: "No," and Peter, though very young, had the good sense to agree with her.

As Peter emerged from childhood to enter upon youth it was noticed that he and Gretchen were as devoted as ever. None but themselves knew when the change came between a childish friendship and the love of maturity, but there came a time when all who knew them saw that the bridge had been crossed. Katrina dreaded the moment when her husband would say to her: "I told you so. There are two fools sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind." But for a long while Hans had ceased his croaking and said nothing about what he saw plainly.

Hans was a hardworking man and a good husband and father. Neither his wife nor son had any complaint to make of him except the morose view he had always taken of the boy's future. As time went on he got money to buy stock and tools for his farm and before Peter came of age had farm and stock and tools paid for. But beyond this he had nothing to show for twenty years of toil. One day Katrina nerved herself to speak to her husband about their boy's love affair. She told Hans that Peter was going to marry Gretchen.

"Yes, I know," said Hans. "When will they be married?" "As soon as the crops are gathered," Hans turned away without a word. Katrina sighed. She would have rather had him say, "I told you so" than nothing. People who will not either oppose us or agree with us are the most irritating. Peter had been told that if he left his father's farm he would be employed on Becker's farm, but could only expect the wages of an ordinary hand and that only when the crops were being gathered. Peter had saved enough to carry him and wife through the first winter. He wanted to ask his father if he could continue to work for him, but decided to speak of the matter now. However, the wedding day came round. The two families were sitting at the wedding supper when Hans rose and said:

"Katrina, now I show you where I have been going nights."

Followed by the party, he went out taking a lantern with him, and drove to the barn where he stopped at a spade. Then he went on to a corner of his land farthest from the road and occupied by a clump of trees. In the center of this thicket he began to dig and soon unearthed an old trough with a cover on it. Taking up the trough, he carried it to the house and turned it over on the table. Out rolled a promiscuous heap of coins all the way from cents to gold double eagles and bills from one dollar to a hundred.

"Here, my boy," said Hans, "is your wedding gift, which I have been saving for more than twenty years. If I hadn't done it my way, I couldn't have done it at all. There is enough to buy you a farm, put a house on it and stock it well."

Katrina and Peter gave each other a look full of surprise, pleasure and contrition. Then Peter ran to his father impulsively and threw his arms around his neck. Katrina joined them, and the three were locked in one embrace. Then Peter went to Gretchen and said:

"I have mistaken father for what

he has said. Let us begin our married life by taking people for what they do instead of what they say."

NATHAN WHITE HOWE.

Butter and Milk.

The following figures show how important it is to exercise care in washing milk cans, for in an actual experiment there were found in the first washing 7,886,000 bacteria, in the second washing 157,000 and in the third washing 58,000.

Best When First Made. Butter is at its best when first made and hence should be delivered to the consumer as soon as possible. More poor butter and cream come from middlemen than from dairymen, and the nearer the producer and consumer can be brought to each other the better.

Salable Milk. The essential points in the handling and care of milk and cream are, first, cleanliness in every particular in producing milk; second, strict observance in keeping the apartments where the cows are housed properly ventilated; third, for cream, use separator when dry, or more cows are kept, and wash the separator every time it is used and keep the cream sweet until wanted for use. For milk, cool it as soon after milking as can be done conveniently and avoid mixing warm milk with cold.

This rule applies to milk for either as well as market milk. Aerating milk is probably the most effective, but cooling in cold water if properly done, with a supply of ice, will fill the bill. Cleanliness the Watchword. Every man, woman and child who has anything to do with the work of buttermaking from cow to package should be cleanly and neat. Unpleasantness is the rock upon which thousands go down. It is possible to do some things in a slovenly manner and yet succeed fairly well. This is not true in buttermaking. Every pail, can, churn, milk package, cloth and worker must be scrupulously free from anything which will impart a taint to the finished product. The hands especially must be clean.

Won Sweepstakes on Butter. The winner at one of the most closely contested dairy exhibitions in recent years under the New Hampshire State Dairymen's association was J. W. Fuller of Plymouth, who was awarded the sweepstakes prize with a score of 98 points. Mr. Fuller writes: "The cream was twenty-four hours ripening at a temperature of 64 degrees. No starter was used. The churning temperature was 62 degrees. The barrel churn was used, and the butter was colored with a very little Alderney butter color. The cows were grade Jerseys and Guernseys and were fed on corn fodder and clover hay."

Given Up to Die. E. Spiegel, 124 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over five years I was troubled with kidney and bladder affections which caused me much pain and worry. I lost flesh and was all run down, and a year ago had to abandon work entirely. I had tried of the best physicians who did me no good and I was practically given up to die. Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured. Why not let it help you? T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store."

Two in One Winter. C. E. Emerson, of Fitzwilliam, N. H., had two attacks of pneumonia in one winter. He writes that two physicians said he could not recover from the last attack. After they had given up hope he began taking Foley's Honey and Tar, which brought him out all right. He writes that he surely thinks Foley's Honey and Tar is the grandest remedy for throat and lung troubles. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

Indications of Stomach Storms. Indications of stomach storms sometimes appear when least expected. Acute indigestion, flatulence, nausea, sick headache, biliousness, sour eructations, are a few signs which should not pass unheeded. Any one of these conditions indicates some disturbing element which needs to be calmed and removed. Take a healthy baby and you will see how quickly it will be calmed and removed.

Beecham's Pills

and you will safely weather all these storms of sickness. Their benign and healthful influence is felt at once. They soothe, tone and invigorate the organs of digestion, regulate the bile, dispel the blues and create a settled condition of stomach health. Buy a box at the nearest drug store and keep them on hand for emergencies. They will be your friends.

Make all the Difference

In boxes with full directions, 10c and 25c

CASTORIA advertisement. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. H. Fletcher. All Counterfeits, Imitations and 'Just-as-good' are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It stimulates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend. GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

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PARKER HOUSE advertisement. EUROPEAN PLAN. First Class in Every Respect. Free Coach to the House. Bar and Billiard Room. Good Check Restaurant. Good Sample Rooms on Ground Floor for Commercial Men.

To Be Happy and Gay advertisement. Rye and Bourbon Whiskies, Choice Wines and Champagnes. THE COMMERCIAL, 509 Commercial St.

THE GEM advertisement. Complete kindling plant on the premises. C. F. WISE, Prop. Choice Wines, Liquors, Merchants Lunch From 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. 25 Cents. Hot Lunch at all Hours. Corner Broadway and Commercial.