

FASHIONS FOR CALLING DAYS.



TRUE HAPPINESS.

The dance and the whirl go on, And the jealousy and the strife; And the summer comes and the summer wanes, And the sun of it all is Life.

A Pair of Blue Eyes

HOWARD put both arms around her, held her close for an instant, and then released her. It was in broad daylight, on a crowded street crossing; they were not related to each other, and he did not even know her name.

"O, THANK YOU," SHE STAMMERED, and raised a pair of startled blue eyes to his face. "O, thank you," she stammered. Yet never was "thank you" said in a tone of less gratitude.

times in a month than he had all the previous year. That young lady was also surprised and gratified by his snatching from his professional duties time to attend fests and receptions, and by his remarkable interest in social functions.

Dr. Carston's telephone bell rang suddenly one night, in the small hours. He had just fallen asleep after a nineteen-hour day, but he could not ignore the ring. The summons was imperative.

"A doctor leads a dog's life," he muttered to himself as he went out into the storm. The address given him was that of a boarding-house on the next block—one to which this was by no means his first visit.

Now, in a moment, all was changed. Chicago is a big city, yet Howard vowed to himself to find the owner of those blue eyes. Persistence was one of his strong points. He never entered a street car without scanning the face of every woman in it; he patronized department stores, which he had formerly avoided because of their crowds of women shoppers; and he astonished his sister by taking her to the theater more

the elements of impudence in an ordinary telephone or telegraph line and belauding them against each other, so that their effect is neutralized and a clear passage is left for the transmission of electrical waves.

"Blue eyes" had worn gray. So, again and again, he pursued a gray suit and a felt hat half a block, only to find, when the wearer turned, that her eyes were not the violets of which he dreamed.

Prof. M. I. Pupin. Cable to Europe costs from \$3,000,000 upward and the proposed telephone cable would cost much more. This would prohibit its use for ocean telephoning, say the telegraph people, as no capitalists could be found who would advance funds. However, there is no doubt that the new discoveries will virtually revolutionize the telephone system of the world.

Probably the most remarkable street-car line in the world is that between Atami and Yoshihama, two coast towns in the province of Ise, Japan. The line is seven miles long, the rolling stock consists of a single car, and the motive power is furnished by a couple of muscular coolies, who actually push the car along wherever power is necessary.

He had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It was in his office. He called up his house, and the wife came to the telephone. "My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner." Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said: "Put your ear to that and you'll hear her answer."

Children's Corner

Robbie's hat was lost. He could not find it anywhere, and his mother was waiting for him to go out and do an errand for her. "Hurry up, Robbie!" she said, coming into the sitting room. "I must have that coat cake right away."

"Here I am, Robbie!" cried Robbie, beginning to search in every nook and corner. "I guess, mamma, you will have to get somebody else to do that errand for you. I can't go downtown bareheaded."

"Uncle Will," said his mother, "Robbie was going to do an errand for me, but it took him so very long to find his hat—until he heard you call—that I am afraid he will not be back in time to go out to the farm with you to-day."

"And, mamma," he said, as he kissed her lovingly, "I don't think I shall ever lose my hat that way again."—Young People's Weekly.

Korean Children. As a little lass the Korean girl is taught all about domestic work, and begins early to assist her mother in making the family clothes. If too young to paste she can at least hold over the stove the long iron rod to be used in pressing seams. The heating of this rod is the first thing taught a little girl.

Girls and boys wear their hair hanging in two plaits until engaged to be married, after which the boy fastens his on top of his head and the girl twists hers at the nape of her neck. Koreans hold marriage in high regard, and show a married man profound respect, while a bachelor is treated by them with marked contempt. I have seen men greet a slip of a boy wearing a topknot with ceremonious deference, saying to each other: "He is a man; he is about to be married," while of a much older man, and possibly a richer, who wears his two plaits, they remark that "He is a pig. He cannot get a wife. He will always be a boy."

Verse of Child hood. At evening, when the lamp is lit, Around the fire my parents sit; They sit at home and talk and sing, And do not play at anything.

Every night my prayers I say, And get my dinner every day; And every day that I've been good I get an orange after food.

there is a woolly dog that runs across the floor clumsily, an elephant moving its trunk up and down and with mouth open, and a bagatelle board—all are enjoyed to-day as they were over a half century ago by the then little folks of the family.

Many children who are not of royal birth play with costlier toys than these. The children of Queen Victoria's daughter, Princess Beatrice of Battenberg, have playthings that are very plain, such as gardening tools, scrap books, common story books and cheap dolls.

When the present Czar of Russia was a child his playthings were toy forts and cannon and tin soldiers, picture books with colored battle scenes. His chief reading was short stories about them, and he knew by heart the great war history of his own country.

Just then a wagon drove into the yard, and Uncle Will's voice cried out: "Where's Robbie? I want to take him out to the farm."

"Here I am, Uncle Will—I'm coming!" cried Robbie. And what do you suppose?—In less than two seconds Robbie's hat was on his head, and he was bounding out into the yard!

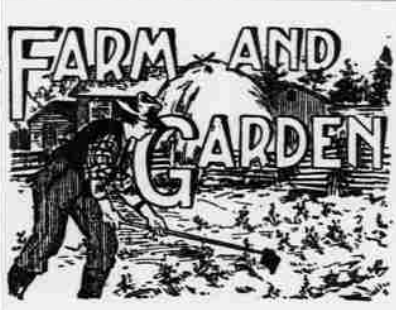
His mother could hardly help smiling at the suddenness with which the little lad had found his hat after he really wanted to; but she knew that it would not be so to let his deceit go unpunished, so she hurried out into the yard, Robbie was just scrambling up into the farm wagon.

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There should be in every stable a closet large enough to allow the hanging up of all harnesses, whether for carriage or work teams, and so snugly made that when the doors are shut the closet will be nearly air-tight.

The device for boiling maple sugar consists of coils of one-inch pipe, bent out and connected with L's to set top of the arch under the sap pan, as shown. Dotted lines A A A show where it may be bent, B union to connect with feeder, C throttle to regulate feed, D delivery pipe can be turned down, as shown by dotted lines, to allow the pan to be drawn off.

Old-Fashioned Grandmother. It is to B: Regretted that she is Reproached because of a thing of the past. Persons who still cling with some love to old ways and old fashions will read with approval Temple Bailey's dainty little lament over the "Passing of the Grandmother" in the Woman's Home Companion. He says, in part:

"The status of the grandmother of the past was fixed and immovable. Having once acquired the title she was allowed no other. Her individuality as woman, wife and mother was lost, and she was ever afterward recognized as one who should set aside all personal ambition and dedicate herself to the care of her children's children."

"To-day we have few grandmothers of that type. Secure in the doctrine of individual rights, the grandmother of modern times declines to sacrifice her life to the demands of others. Her life is her own, she argues; she has raised her own children, and now is her time for rest; her daughter must attend to the rising generation."

"But from the children's standpoint the passing of the grandmother is a calamity. They will read the stories of the past, and will long for the tender ministrations in service. Perhaps the hearts are just as tender to-day, but the hands are engaged in other work, and childish minds have a strange way of looking for actions rather than motives. The children want the grandmother whose kitchen is a fairy-land of spicy odors and forbidden sweets, not the grandmother who drives them to the demands of Justice, and treats them to chocolates and Scotch kisses. In their small minds, better is the corn in the popper with molasses-taffy made at home than ice cream and marrows glazed from the confectioner. The modern child may have many advantages, but he will still envy his ancestors who in childhood sat and watched the molasses bubbling, as it boiled in a cauldron, the fire-light marking flickering shadows as their grandmother told them tales of primitive days, of bears and Indians and wars."

"How Soon We Are Forgotten." A writer in a Washington newspaper, in a column devoted to instructive and entertaining chat about the Capitol, expresses surprise because in the basement of the building are portraits of "worthy old gentlemen" forgotten by "nine-tenths" of the visitors to the building, who wonders somewhat why Richard Montgomery, Thomas Mifflin, Charles Thomson, and Francis Hopkinson should find a place in the memory of the painter and on the wall of the Senate chamber. The writer had looked in Fiske's "History of the United States" and could not find either Thomson or Hopkinson. When he goes to Quebec he may find the mark to indicate where Montgomery fell while trying to capture the citadel and the house in which he died. At St. Paul's church, New York, he can find his tomb. Mifflin he can find as the president of the congress that received Washington's resignation, and Thomson he will discover to have been regarded as one of the brightest men of the revolutionary time: while he has but to look at the original Declaration of Independence to see "Fras." Hopkinson's name, the best known of all signers because of the brilliancy and variety of his accomplishments. — New York Times.

Kitchen Necessities. "Cook, do we need any necessities for the kitchen?" "Yes'm, I'd like a Roman chair, one of them Venushun lanterns an' some more pillars for th' cozy corner."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hay and Stock Scales. A correspondent tells of a farmer who decided to put in stock scales. While waiting for them he had an offer for a lot of cattle at a certain price for the lot, or at so much per pound. He asked for time to decide, and when the scales came he hustled them into place and

weighed the cattle, with the result that they brought \$12 more when weighed than they would have brought at the lump price offered by the buyer. All large farmers should have such scales, not only in buying and selling, but they need them when fattening stock, that they may see whether the gain each week is paying for the food.

Whole Corn in the Silo. It is claimed that when the ensilage corn is good enough to yield from 70 to 90 bushels of ears to the acre that it is as much corn as needs to be fed with it, and the grain ration should be bran, middlings or oats. When it is less than this, cornmeal should be added. But something depends upon the dry fodder used with it. With corn stover or timothy hay use more of the gluten or middlings than when clover hay is used. With clover hay to furnish protein, the more corn may be used to supply the carbonaceous or heating food while timothy and corn stover lack the protein that is found in the middlings, bran or gluten meal. If the bran is cold or the cattle are much out of doors, more corn is required to keep up the heat in the system and prevent it consuming its own fat or the butter fat.—Exchange.

Cotton Crop Ten Million Bales. The statistician of the department of agriculture reports 10,100,000 bales as the probable cotton production of the United States for 1900-1. The estimated yield in pounds of lint cotton per acre is as follows: Virginia.....180 Louisiana.....234 North Carolina.....189 Texas.....229 South Carolina.....167 Arkansas.....223 Georgia.....172 Tennessee.....177 Florida.....133 Missouri.....275 Alabama.....191 Oklahoma.....318 Mississippi.....150 Indiana.....289

Profits in Small Things. That farmer is fully up to his privileges when he and the matron can make enough from the poultry, the small fruits, the truck patch and the orchard to defray expenses of the table, clothing and other necessities and luxuries of a personal nature.

If he does this the staples, horses, cattle, sheep and hogs which may be sold can be used in buying a son and daughter a few acres, etc., to commence life with, or perchance to build a barn or mansion. Such farming is profitable, and within the capabilities of the majority of farmers.

Alfalfa and Cream. The cream from cows that have been fed on alfalfa will average about 10 per cent of the milk. A sample of every contribution is taken in a little glass jar by Western creameries, hermetically sealed and marked with the date and the farmer's number and put away on a shelf until the attendant has time to analyze it and record the value of the contribution it represents. The farmer is paid from 2 to 4 cents a quart, according to the richness of the milk and the local demand.

Old Apple Trees Need Food. When you clean up the henhouse wheel the guano out among the small fruit and young trees. There is no better fertilizer under the sun. If you have any left over wheel it into the orchard. The old apple trees are as greedy for food, and more so, than young trees. It is folly of the biggest kind to expect trees to go on and bearing heavy loads of good fruit and starve them. They need food just as much as you do.

Books on the Farmstead. Lots of books should be about the farmstead, so that the boys and girls will grow up to be intelligent men and accomplished women. If they early acquire a taste for good reading it will save them from much foolishness and the parents often from anxiety. Books are cheap, and there can be no legal excuse for a farm home not being the home of useful intelligence.

Feeding Value of Roots. An exchange says: "In estimating the feeding value of such crops as beets, turnips, etc., the value of 100 pounds of beets is placed at 10 cents, rutabagas at 15 cents and the ordinary turnips at 11 cents. This makes these foods cheap compared with some kinds, and they are also beneficial outside of their actual food value."

Dairy Cows in Winter. Keep the cows in good, warm stables, give plenty of feed rich in protein, such as alfalfa, clover, soy beans, bran and the like, and when the weather is fine turn the cows out in the yard for exercise.

Refining Petroleum. The refining of petroleum is an interesting process. The petroleum is put into a tank, under which is a slow fire, burning the gas from the oil itself. As the latter warms up, the vapors pass through a long pipe, and are cooled in the process, condensing it into liquid again.