"Where, then, is your husband?" he in-

"He is in London," I answered. "Mon-

"Good," he said, smiling again, "very

"No, she is not my relative at all," I

"He has failed, and run away," I con-

tinued; "all the pupils are dispersed.

"I understand, madame," he respond-

"Yes," I answered, "I understand you

"We have had the fever in Ville-en-

"But your husband, your friends-

"Be content, my child," he said, "you

pied them. But one of these was empty.

"Nor the day before yesterday?" he

"No, monsieur," I answered; "I dare

Monsieur Laurentie raised me gently

from my low chair, and seated himself

upon it, with a smile as he looked up at

"Madame," he said, "I promise not to

quit the chamber till you return. My sis-

ter has a little commission for you to do.

Confide the mignonne to me, and make

your promenade in peace. It is neces-

cottage lower down the valley; and

small hand-bell which he carried with

before any person came out of the in-

I set out with Pierre, a solemn looking

Above the tops of the trees appeared a

sight of a small cotton mill, built on the

mournfully dilapidated place I had never

In the yard adjoining this deserted fac-

sary, madame; you must obey me."

"Not yesterday, monsieur."

continued.

fected house.

"Certainly, madame," he said.

Children's

Alphabetical Aiders.

Annette is aiding Alice in her first at-

Constance comes in carriage to carry

Dorelle is dressing dainty dolls for Doro-

Grandmother ( y,

Faith is fondling freeful I'lo till she

Idalina's ironing for trez, who is ill,

Jean is making jant and jelly just for

Kesiah King is kniving for little Kitty

Louise is lacing Letta's lovely linen la vn.

Maud is mixing medicine for "Mother's

Ned is plucking nescarys for Nora, Nat

Queenie Quincy's quilting for quiet M

Reginald is reading "Rab" to ra

Sallie's smiling sweatly, though

Tom is telling Ted a tale above a

Una's planting pansies in Uncle Unbe

Vida's making valentines for little Vi

Will is whittling whistles for win

Xenia's helping launch the Xebec,

Serving lads and lasses these,

Oh, what happiness is brought by

Playing Ball with Baby.

If was the baby's ball-a nice one f

1

DOTTY AND BABY.

as plainly as he could. But Dotty

The Memoranda of a Mouse.

heard of people bowing low to those

selves on chairs. I confess that I was

Third Day-To-day visited the din-

ing-room again; there was a man there.

He threw a shoe just where I was, and

it hit the tip of my tall,-quite by acci-

strangely. That mouse has a keen

sense of humor,-almost too keen.

pleased.

went too!

that.-Nursery Days.

Yorke is holding yellow yarn for

Grace is giving gin orbread

tempt at Art,

Belle and Bart.

crippled Claure,

thy and Dayre

ezer's ears.

gets her fears.

Hugh is helping Him

Korn,

Little Man.'

and Nan.

Quivers,

ing tart.

Verne.

Ollie,

ers make hay

Jack and Jill.

Paul is painting pictures

Princess Polly.

Robbie Rivers.

ing such smart,

Walter Wayne,

Yorick Yette,

Aunt Zulette.

helpers all;

rifices small!

One day the baby

tening her Xayne.

is buying blue balloc

GAZETTE Estab. Dec., 1862. | Consolidated Feb., 1899.

CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1902.

VOL. II. NO. 37.

# The Doctor's Pilemma

By Hesba Stretton

### .....

"No. monsieur." I answered. CHAPTER XXVII.-(Continued.) "I called you madame because you

"Hast thou brought a doctor with thee, were traveling alone," he continued, smilmy brother?" she asked. "I have brought no doctor except thy ing; "French demoiselles never travel brother, my sister," answered Monsieur alone. You are mademoiselle, no doubt?" "No, monsieur," I said frankly, "I am Laurentie, "also a treasure which I married."

He had alighted whilst saying this, and | quired. the rest of the conversation was carried sieur, it is difficult for me to explain it: on in whispers. There was some one ill in the house, and our arrival was il!- I cannot speak your language well timed, that was quite clear. Whoever enough. I think in English, and I canthe woman was that had come to the not find the right French words. I am door, she did not advance to speak to very unhappy, but I am not wicked." me, but retreated as soon as the convergood, my child; I believe you. You will sation was over,

found at the foot of the Calvary down

"Pardon, madame," he said, approach- learn my language quickly; then you shall ing us, "but my sister is too much occu- tell me all, if you remain with us. But pied with a sick person to do herself the you said the mignonne is not your sishonor of attending upon you."

He did not conduct us through the open door, but led us round the angle of the replied; "we were both in a school at Noireau, the school of Monsieur Emile presbytery to a small out-house opening on to the court, and with no other en- Perrier. Perhaps you know it, montrance. It was a building lying between | sieur?" the porch and belfry of the church and his own dwelling place. But it looked comfortable and inviting. A fire had been hastily kindled on an open hearth, and a Minima and I were returning through heap of wood lay beside it. Two beds Granville." were in this room; one wi h hangings over the head and a large tall cross at the ed, "but it is villainous, this affair! foot board; the other a low, narrow pal- Listen, my child. I have much to say to let, lying along the foot of it. A cruci-fix hung upon the wall, and the wood enough for you?" work of the high window also formed a cross. It seemed a strange goal to reach | perfectly." after our day's wanderings.

Monsieur Laurentie put the lamp down | bois for some weeks," he went on; "it is on the table, and drew the logs of wood now bad, very bad. Yesterday I went to together on the hearth. He was an old Noireau to seek a doctor, but I could only man, as I then thought, over sixty. He hear of one, who is in Paris at present, looked round upon us with a benevolent and cannot come immediately. At pres-

"Madame," he said, "our hospitality pital for the sick. My people bring their is rude and simple, but you are very wel- sick to me, and we do our best, and put come guests. My sister is desolated that our trust in God. But this little house she must leave you to my cares. But if has been kept free from all infection, there be anything you have need of, tell and you would be safe here for one night, me, I pray you.

"There is nothing, monsieur," I answered; "you are too good to us-too

"No, no, madame," he said, "be content. To-morrow I will send you to G an- ville, and leave the mignonne with me? vide under the charge of my good Jean. We will take care of her as a little angel Sleep well, my children, and fear noth- of God. What shall I do with you, my The good God will protect you."

Minima had thrown herself upon the I took off her damp me into your hospital, too. Let me take I take it away. clothes, and laid her down comfortably care of Minima and your other sick peoto rest. It was not long before I also ple. I am very strong, and in good was sleeping soundly. Once or twice a health; I am never ill-never, never, I would be defiled by touching a doll that Brown, came to see him, and baby get vague impression forced itself upon me will do all you say to me. Let me stay, had been brought from abroad, the only his ball, and said "Roll-y, roll-y, please," that Minima was talking a great deal in dear monsieur." her dreams. It was the clang of the bell for matins which fully roused me at he said. last, but it was a minute or two before | "I have no friends," I interrupted, "and | pieces. I could make out where I was. Then my husband does not love me. If I have Minima began to talk.

"How funny that is!" she said, "there not wicked; I am a Christian, I hope. the boys run, and I can't catch one of Only let me stay with Minima, and do all them. Father, Temple Secundus is pull- I can in the hospital." ing faces at me, and all the boys are laughing. Well! it doesn't matter, does shall stay with us." it? Only we are so poor, Aunt Nelly I felt a sudden sense of contentment. We're so poor-so poor-so for here was work for me to do, as well as a refuge. Neither should I be com-

Her voice fell into a murmur too low pelled to leave Minima. I wrapped her for me to hear what she was saying, up warmly in the blankets, and Monsieur though she went on talking rapidly, and Laurentie lifted her carefully and tenlaughing and sobbing at times. I called derly from the low bed. He told me to

What could ail the child? I went to and entered the house by the door I had her, and took her hands in mine-burning seen the night before. A staircase led little hands. I said, "Minima!" and she up to a long, low room, which had been turned to me with a caressing gesture, turned into a hastily fitted-up fever ward raising her hot fingers to stroke my face. for women and children. There were "Yes, Aunt Nelly. How poor we are, already nine beds in it, of different sizes, you and I! I am so tired, and the prince brought with the patients who now occunever comes!

narrow bed, but I managed to lie down work as nurse, bookly her and took her into my arms to "Madame," said Mondear Laurentie, beside her, and took her into my arms to soothe her. She rested there quietly ene morning, the eighth that I had been enough; but her mind was wandering, in the fever-smitten village, "you did and all her whispered chatter was about not take a promenade yesterday. the boys, and the dominie, her father, and the happy days at home in the school in Epping Forest. As soon as it was light I dressed myself in haste, and opened my door to see if I could find any one to send | not leave Minima. I fear she is going to Monsieur Laurentie.

The first person I saw was himself, coming in my direction. I had not fairly looked at him before, for I had seen him only by twilight and firelight. His cassock was old and threadbare, and his hat brown. His hair fell in rather long locks below his hat, and was beautifully white, His face was healthy looking, like that of a man who lived much out of doors, and his clear, quick eyes shone with a kindly light. I ran impulsively to meet him, with outstretched hands, which he took into his own with a pleasant smile, "Oh, come, monsieur," I cried; "make Jean's eldest son, Pierre, was appointed She is ill, my poor Minima!"

to be my guide. Both the cure and his The smile faded away from his face in sister gave me a strict charge as to what an instant, and he did not utter a word. we were to do; neither of us was upon He followed me quickly to the side of any account to go near or enter the the little bed, laid his hand softly on dwelling; but after the basket was depos- tion for reaction and recovery. the child's forehead, and felt her pulse. ited upon a flat stone, which Pierre was He lifted up her head gently, and opening to point out to me, he was to ring a her mouth, looked at her tongue and throat. He shook his head as he turned him for that purpose. Then we were to to me with a grave and perplexed expres- turn our backs and begin our retreat, sion, and he spoke with a low, solemn ac-

"Madame," he said, "it is the fever!" He left me, and I sank down on a chair, half stupefied by this new disaster. It would be necessary to stay where we closely packed houses forming a very no means to pay these people for the by which I had first entered Ville-en-bois. trouble we should give them, and the expense we should be to them. I had not tall chimney, and a sudden turn in the time to decide upon any course, however, by road we had taken brought us full in before he returned and brought with him

banks of the noisy stream. A more Mademoiselle Therese was a tall, plain. elderly woman, but with the same pleas | seen. ant expression of open friendliness as tory stood a miserable cottage with a that of her brother. She went through precisely the same examination of Min- mildewed thatched roof. The place bore the aspect of a pest house. Pierre led ima as he had done.

"The fever." she ejaculated, in much me to a large flat stone, and I laid down the same tone as his. They looked sig- my basket upon it. Then he rang his nificantly at each other, and then held a hand-bell noisily, and the next instant hurried consultation together outside the was scampering back along the road. door, after which the cure returned alone. But I could not run away. The deso-

"Madame," he said, "this child is not late plague-stricken place had a dismal your own, as I supposed last night. My fascination for me. I wondered what sister says you are too young to be her manner of persons could dwell in it; and mother. Is she your sister?"

and a thin, spectral figure standing in the gloom within, but delaying to cross the moldering doorsill as long as I remained in sight. In another minute Pierre had rushed back for me, and dragged me away with all his boyish strength and

"Madame." he sail, in angry remonstrance, "you are disobeying Monsieur le

"But who lives there?" I asked. "They are very wicked people," he anwered emphatically; "no one goes near them, except Monsieur le Cure. They became wicked before my time, and Monsieur le Cure has forbidden us to speak of them with rancour, so we do

ot speak of them at all." Who were these pariahs, whose name even was banished from every tongue? Eve's embroidering ar-muffs for Eben-

A few days after this, the whole community was thrown into a tumult by the news that their cure was about to undertake the perils of a voyage to England, and would be absent a whole fortnight. He said it was to obtain some information as to the English system of drainage in agricultural districts, which might make their own valley more healthy and less liable to fever. But it struck me that he was about to make some inquiries concerning my husband, and perhaps about Minima, whose deso-late position had touched him deeply. I ventured to tell him what danger might arise to me if any clue to my hiding place

fell into Richard Foster's hands. The afternoon of that day was unusually sultry and oppressive. The blue of the sky was almost livid. I was weary with a long walk in the morning, and after our mid-day meal I stole away from mademoiselle and Minima and betook myself to the cool shelter of the church

I sat down upon a bench just within the door. There was a faint scent yet of the incense which had been burned at the mass celebrated before the cure's departure. I leaned my head against the wall and closed my eyes, with a pleasant sense of sleep coming softly towards me, when suddenly a hand was laid upon my arm, with a firm, silent grip. (To be continued.)

Nic : Turkish Customs. It is said by a correspondent of the London Telegraph that the habits of the Turkish ladies in Constantinople Zenobia plays the zither to please ent we have made my house into a hosare wonderfully fastidious. When they wash their hands at a tap from which water runs into a marble basin, they let the water run till a servant shuts it off, as to do this themselves would so I hoped. The mignonne must have make them unclean. Ther cannot open caught the fever some days ago. Now or shut a door, as the handle would be-I must carry her into my little hospital. unclean. But you, madame, what am I to do with you? Do you wish to go on to Gran-

One of these fastidious ladies was a baby, just right; too big for him to g talking to a small niece the other day, it into his mouth and suck it, but a who had just received a present of a soft and round and so weeze-y; and t doll from Paris. By and by the child right size for great fut, beause w laid the doll on the lady's lap. She rolled across the floor it contains "Monsieur," I exclaimed, eagerly, "take was horrified, and ordered the child to itself away in corner

As the little girl would not move it, himself, without ma and no servant was near, and the lady thing she could think of was to jump up and let the doll fall. It broke in

The same lady will not open a letter the fever and die-good! very good! I am coming by post, but a servant opens and holds it near for her to read. If her handkerchief falls to the ground it is immediately destroyed or given away, so that she may not again use it. Among the men this curious state of things does not exist.

Pope on Woman's Clothes. The Pope has recently manifested a preference in regard to ladies' apparel over and above the strict regulation in regard to ladies who are received by accompany him, and we crossed the court the holy father at the Vatican. A niece of the Pope was about to be married, and her distinguished relative took so great an interest in her trousseau as to stipulate that the young lady should thought that was a slow way to "play more than 55. It follows that if all such only have white, blue or black gowns, ball." She stood baby up on the car- aliens had been naturalized the two adding that these were the three col-There was hardly room for me in the In this home-like ward I took up my ors most becoming to young girls. "Gray and brown," remarked his Holiness, 'are only suitable for old women, and I do not like any other col-

Possibly the Pope prescribed white because it is the symbol of purity, blue because it is the color dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and black because it is door wear for Spain and Italy .- London Pall Mall Gazette.

## Improved Methods in Surgery.

.1t was in Boston that the first ad- week, engineering. On Monday I made ministration of ether for anaesthetizing an opening into the kitchen of No. 14, the patient under the surgeon's knife, just by the pantry door,-a very good and a Boston physician, Dr. W. B. Hid-situation, as so many fragments are den, has perfected an appliance with dropped there. which the surgeon operating secures | Yesterday was muh surprised to find The commission for mademoiselle was the full effects of ether and chloroform my little hole filled up with bits of to carry some food and medicine to a without any waste, while the insensible glass. The servants evidently could subject breathes in the same amount of not have known who made that hole, pure air with each inspiration as or why it was there,-a foolish mistake. though not using the anaesthetic. The which a little thought might have preblood is thus kept oxidized, and the pa- vented. tient is left in the best possible condi-

# The Speed of the Blood.

It has been calculated that, assuming I know they saw me, yet the poor, the human heart to beat sixty-nine dense, ignorant creatures have made times a minute at ordinary heart pres- the same mistake over again. sure, the blood goes at the rate of 207 | Second Day-Have taken up my quaryards in a minute, or seven miles a ters in one of the dining-room walls. day, and 61,320 miles a year . If a man The people here are more enlightened. passed down the village street, with its 84 years of age could have one single Have just visited them. I was graticorpuscle floating in his blood all his fied by the respect shown me. All in were until Minima recovered; yet I had nest for fever, until we reached the road life it would have traveled in that time the room jumped on chairs, and watchover 5,150,000 miles.

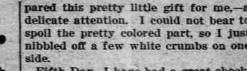
Equal to the Occasion. Liveried Menial-"Me lud, the carriage waits without."

His Lordship-Without what? "Without horses, me lud; 'tis an au tomobile."-Tit-Bits.

Historic British Regiments. The names of no fewer than 105 bat | dent, I know; but it was funny that the tles are emblazoned on the banners of thing should have come just on my tail. the various regiments which form the Told this to Grizzle, and she laughed British army.

## Fish of the Nile.

The Nile is noted for the variety of its fish. An expedition sent by the British beautiful blue, just opposite my hole. as I lingered I saw the low door opened, Museum brought home 2,200 specimens, One of the family has evidently pre-



eaten?"

was telling my friend Grizzle about the bread and butter, and she said, in her sneering tone of voie:

I told her how I did not like to spoi its beauty. "A very good thing for you," she said "for your pretty piece of bread and but-

"I don't believe you," I said; but I did believe her.

ried after me, as I departed. I went home. She was right-the next thing was a cat. I heard it mewing immediately on my return-the had eaten it.

I packed up, and am now one of the olonists "next door."-Little Folks.

Curtis in the Chicago Record. He al Olaf's opening oysters for old Miss Olive

delicate attention. I could not bear to spoil the pretty colored part, so I just nibbled off a few white crumbs on one Fifth Day-I have had a great shock.

"And pray how muh of it have you

"The next thing will be a cat," she wretch! The bread and butter was leaves the plant, changes to a chrygone. Happy thought! Perhaps puss salis, from which the adult emerges

Never Refuses Charity. Charles Broadway Rouse, the blind millionaire merchant of New York, is a found to attack the worms. This remphilanthropist and has given away edy, however, has not been successful large sums of money, writes William Il.



Destructive Cabbage Worm. The common white butterfly seen in cabbage fields is an imported insect and very destructive, says the Orange Judd Farmer, The adult female insect is shown in the illustration. The eggs are laid upon cal-bage and allied plants, producing the well-known green cabbage worm. After feeding for a time the worm

uld be applied

shortly afterward. There are several b oods each season. Attempts have been made to destroy these pests by the cultivation of a contagious disease, which has been and other means must be followed for its destruction. Hand picking the worms, although tedious, is an effective remedy on small areas. Insect the pile was high enough the soil can powder, known also as pyrethrum, or be easily loosened, and, except in very be mixed with six or lk of flour and dusted

CABBAGE PEST IN VARIOUS STAGES.

about once a week. It is not injurious to human beings. In some places hot water has been

used to good advantage. It can be applied at a temperature of about 130 degrees without injuring the plant, and the grain ration slightly. The ration is sure death to the worms where it reaches them. Paris green is perhaps

In some local les, notably in sections of the East, considerable money has been made from potatoes this season one man marketing 2,000 barrels from a little over twenty-two acres at an aver age of \$2 a barrel. Such cases are, of course, unusual, and due to the high prices incident to a short crop. The reports show that in New York and yield, too, is out of the common and secured by the following treatment of the soil: As a foundation for the big either born abroad or are the sons of crop of potatoes a field in sod is selectparents who were not natives, and so ed, heavily manured, plowed under and in a great proportion of cases were planted to corn, which is faithfully cultivated until waist high. The following spring the ground is plowed deeply, which brings up the rotted sod, which is fined by the use of a cutting harrow and drag harrows until it is in shape for the seed potatoes. Potato planters are used, the seed being dropped fourteen inches apart in the row with the tion begins and is kept up thoroughly until the plants meet across the row. the row as possible at each operation. solely on their merits.-Exchange, Thorough soil preparation and constant and thorough summer cultivation are the secrets of success in potato growing.-Indianapolis News.

It is not an easy matter for one not having had some years of experience in home use or to keep for a select trade, poultry raising to feed the laying hens and these may be kept in good shape during the winter profitably. Corn cuts by either of the following methods. too large a figure in the winter food of Only the finest and most perfect specipoultry. It is a valuable food beyond all mens are used in either case: Take question, but it is fed too liberally when | good barrels, and in the bottom of each aliens who have only "taken out first food for laying hens is clover hay, but each apple in newspaper and pack a papers," which may be done as soon of course they can not eat enough of layer on the oats, not permitting the this to give them the food quantity apples to touch. Then put in another needed. The best way to feed clover layer of oats, and on this a layer of hay is to have it chopped fine and then apples, as before. Continue this until scattered on the floor in small quanti- the barrel is full. The other method ties for the hens to eat of it as they is simply to omit the oats and pack the the grain or the soft foods. Of grains each specimen in oiled or waxed paif one has a supply of corn, wheat and per. In either case the barrels must be oats with which to alternate, these kept in an even temperature, where it is with the clover hay, bone meal and ani- | cool but above the freezing point, mal food once a week will keep the hens in good laying condition. Quantities and times and methods of using were discussing the new play of an ac- the several grains are best worked out by the feeder according to the needs the highest authorities on poultry breedof his flock and his location. In cold ing and growing that ever put pen to sections more corn will be necessary paper, says that the American breeds than in warmer locations.

Draft Horses Popular. The draft horse now enjoys the high- also pronounces the American breeds est prosperity and greatest popularity as bred here better than the same of any breed of horses among the breeds when bred in England. There American farmers. The prejudice they incline to the Cochin type in all against the draft horse being too big the American breeds, more cushion, has given place to the universal desire | fluff and feathers than American-bred to raise them as large as possible and birds, which detracts from their utility, farmers generally want to raise draft though the English think it adds to horses for the market, and they have their beauty.-Exchange. words. He wore-well, they were just learned that the big draft mares and the same as they wear in 'The Sign of young geldings make the best farm teams, and as fast as they mature the markets take them at good prices .-

## Hinton Cornhusking.

shock and fasten to singletree also. See abled to run under adverse conditions.

that the rope is around the shock shout twenty inches from the ground. A slight pull of the horse will bring over tne shock. With a boy to lead the horse and a handy hitch to the rope you can average a shock a minute and have it in much better shape for husking than when torn down by hand. You can in this way pull over a day's husking while the dew is on, and the fodder will be damper for husking than if left standing till wanted. It will be another advantage to you if you are careful to pull over your shocks so that you can face the wind while husking, letting the wind blow the fodder to you and not away .- Ohio Farmer.

> Winter Poultry Yards. When poultry are confined during the vinter they should have a yard in

which to run on pleasant days, if no scratching shed can be provided. A good plan is to protect the vard on the windy side by piling cornstalks high against the fence. Then have a heap of coarse, strawy manure in the yard, sufficiently large to keep the soil from freezing hard. Cover as large a space as possible with this heap, or, better still, have several such beaps, and protect them with boards, so that the fowls cannot get at them and scratch. Uncover one of these heaps at a time, and pile the material in another spot, then spade up the soil where it lay. If cold sections, will not freeze hard again in several days. A little grain thrown on this spaded space will keep the fowls busy and happy. An hour each lay when the sun is shining brightly in a spot like this will keep the fowls in good shape, and they will turn out eggs regularly.

A Ration for Sheep. Where there is a fair supply of mixed clover and timothy hay on hand, it is comparatively easy to carry a flock of sheep through the winter at light expense, provided they are in good shape when they are put into winter quarters. With all the clover and timothy they desire a grain ration of a pound a day, made up of two parts of wheat, one part bran and one part oats, with a handful of oil meal, will keep them in splendid shape, even the breeding ewes. Enough roots should be obtained to give them an occasional feeding of them. If the supply of hay is short, corn stover may be substituted for roughage, but if this is done it may be necessary, with some sheep, to increase as given will be found very satisfactory by feeders whose crop of corn is limited, but who have a fair supply of hay and corn stover, and can buy the grains mentioned at a fairly low palee

## Buff Breeds of Fowls.

The buff fowls of various breeds seem to be one of the poultry fashions of the present. Buff Plymouth Rocks are a comparative-20, ly new variety.



but one which has come rapidly to the front on its Alka - own merits. Benuty and utility combine to make these a fine general

purpose fowl for farmers. Weights and points are the same as for Barred Plymouth Rocks, but the plumage should be an even shade of golden buff. Golden Wyandottes are newcomers and very popurows three feet apart. After planting lar. The buffs are probably the most the plot is harrowed, and then cultiva- numerous and best liked of the Cochin family. Buff Leghorns, a comparatively new but very popular variethe cultivation being done as close to ty, have taken a foremost position

Keeping App es in Winter. If large quantities of fruit are to be kept there is no way equal to the modern cold storage process, but this is expensive. Oftentimes, however, one has a few barrels of fine fruit designed for eggs are wanted. An almost perfect place oats an inch deep. Then wrap will. This is better than mixing it with apples in the same way, after wrapping

American Poultry. Mr. Lewis Wright, of England, who has been, if he is not now, called one of are better than the much-praised English Orpington breeds, originated a few years ago by Mr. Cook, of England. He

Hardening Horses.

Subjecting colts and horses to hardships and exposure for the purpose of hardening them and giving them a resistant constitution, says Farm and Use a horse to pull over your corn Ranch, is wisdom of the same kind as shocks. Take a rope about eighteen that exhibited by the idiot who would Sometimes a man is judged by his ap- feet long, attach one end to the single- leave a fine piece of machinery exposed tree, carry the other end around the to the elements so that it may be en-

SONS OF FOREIGN PARENTS.

New York and New Jersey Have a Majority of Such Citizens. Despite the fact that there are whole counties in each State where "the foreign element" is very small, the census New Jersey alike a majority of the men who have reached the age of 21 were brought up under foreign influences. Iu New York males of voting age who were born in other countries constitute about 38 per cent of all men who have reached the age of 21, and those whose parents were of foreign birth swell the total of the two classes to above 62 per cent. In New Jersey the corresponding figures are nearly 36 per cent and clases together would be a majority of kick with her little foot, and what do the electorate. In point of fact, howyou think happened? Why, Dotty kick- ever, less than 58 per cent of the for-

back, and the ball flew so high it struck baby in his little breast and over he 55 per cent. They were both good little dears, and did not cry, nor did baby feel cross at eracy among this element is compara-Dotty because she kicked the ball so tively small. Of men who were born the time-honored hue of dress for out- hard, but they rolled the ball after abroad, but have lived in this country First Day-Have been very busy this To-day I bored a hole in a more con-

### -New York Evening Post. Why the Play Was Grand.

eral times just to show the maids that They were matinee girls, evidently, or we have grown used to see him in,

"It was simply grand," replied the girl in blue. "Didn't you go?" ed my movements attentively. I have "No," said the other. "Somebody

a tall. He was just too lovely for

"It was perfectly grand," repeated

pet, and then she gave the ball a great ed so hard that over she went on her eign-born males in New York are naturalized, and in New Jersey only about

Most people will be agreeably surprised to learn that the ratio of illitthe five years necessary for naturalization and have been made voters, the number who cannot read or write was less than 7 per cent in either New York or New Jersey. Even among those as the newcomer lands in this country, the illiterates did not much exceed 12 per cent in either State. The contrast is very marked with the native whites of North Carolina, a State which has almost no foreigners. Nineteen per cent of them-practically one out of every five white men of voting age in "the old North State"-cannot read or write. spicuous place, and ran in and out sev-

I had bored it, and that it was of use. at least one of them was, and they tor whose statuesque proportions have been generously revealed in the part "Did you like the play?" asked the girl in brown.

told me it was a modern play and that whom they esteem, but I have never he wore high boots and riding breeches. heard before of people exalting them- What did he wear?" "Somebody told you wrong," said the girl in blue. "He didn't wear boots

> the Cross,' only another color." The girl in brown looked regretful. "It must have been a fine play," she Live Stock Journal.

the girl in blue.-Washington Star.

Fourth Day-This morning I found a piece of bread and butter, painted a pearance and sometimes by his disap-