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ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

By MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

Within a few weeks of the close of the season a very beautiful Frenchwoman came to London, and was received at once into the best society. Her story was a strange one, and one that excited a great deal of interest. She had been married at fifteen to a Russian prince, many years older than herself, and of dissolute character. At first he loved her passionately; then, as he found it impossible to overcome her coldness and indifference, he had come to dislike and treat her with harshness. He had taken her away to Russia very young, very friendless, and intensely unhappy. There he had neglected her. She had two children—boys; and all her love seemed bound up in them. Then they died; the cold of Russia killed them, and she almost died of the grief.

flattered; the Princess de Zelikoff's coldness and indifference to men's attention has almost become a proverb in Paris. I am surprised you do not prefer a high-bred, graceful woman of the world, to an unformed, simple country girl like that Miss Eyre. You see I have discovered your secret."

CHAPTER XVI.

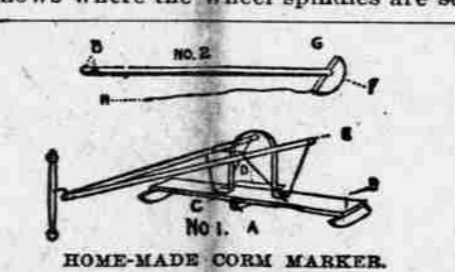
More than once Sir Howard Champion had met his granddaughter, Winifred Eyre, in society. He had spoken very little; and the result of his quiet scrutiny was that he felt unfeignedly pleased with her. She was graceful, natural and ladylike, and possessed a certain frankness of manner which could not fail to win for her liking and admiration.

She said she could study her part best there." Mr. Hastings left the room and turned his steps in the direction of the picture gallery. It was an intensely hot afternoon, and all the doors were thrown wide open. He looked into the long, uncarpeted room, and saw there a new picture in a new frame. He stood and gazed at it longer and with deeper feelings than he had ever gazed at any other picture there; it was the only one that was not his—it was the only one he cared for or desired ardently. Framed in the dark oak of the window setting was a little, graceful figure, half reclined, and a fair, upturned face. Errol half feared to break the spell that he stood watching. Presently impatience overcame the fascination. He went toward her, and the noise of his footsteps aroused her.



Marker from an Old Cultivator.

The illustration shows a corn marker without a fault. All cultivators are not alike, as some have straight tongues, and some have a seat attached, but they can all be used by simply removing the wheels and shovel beams.



HOME-MADE CORN MARKER.

cured to the marker plank with a yoke, secured on the underside of the plank by burs. At B is an upright pin. This is to receive B of No. 2. This pole is just eight feet long, and F is a runner made rounding at each end. This is 2 feet long, 8 inches wide and 1 inch thick. It is made of hard wood and is wedge-shaped on the bottom. G is a wire attached with a ring on it. To the ring is attached a good stout string, and to this string is fastened a common snap, H. Place B, No. 2 on B No. 1, snap H on same ring, and your high-est ideal of a perfect corn marker will be realized. I use E for handles when turning at the end of the field.—Cor. Orange Judd Farmer.

The Use of Sweat Pads.

The use of sweat pads under some circumstances may be justified, especially when horses have started work in the spring in good form and are reduced in flesh during the summer. One of the principal objections to the sweat pad is that it tends to become soggy, and consequently increases the friction between the surface of the pad and the shoulder. It sometimes happens that by the use of the pad one can get a collar that could otherwise not be worn. In this instance the price of a collar may be saved. By the use of the pad the draft is often thrown on the outer edge of the shoulders, while it should be as close in as possible. When an animal gets a sore spot on some part of his shoulder it is sometimes possible to cut a hole in the pad and thus relieve the pressure on this place until it becomes healed. The main thing is to have a collar fit the shoulder well. Where this is the case there is seldom any danger of irritation, providing the hames are properly fitted to the collar and pulled up tightly each time they are put on. It never pays to work away with a collar that constantly experiences pain through ill-fitting harness cannot do the same amount of work, nor do it as willingly, as would be the case if all parts of the harness are adjusted to its form.—Iowa Home-Steader.

Self-Feeding Salt Box.

Even so simple a thing as a salt box is a source of much satisfaction if made a little better than others of the kind. The one illustrated was first suggested to me some time ago and has been improved till it fills the bill. The board at the back is 10 inches wide and about 4 feet long. The sides of the box are nailed directly onto this board, and the top of the box is joined to the board by strap iron hinges, which are better than leather. The end piece inside the box, and next to the board, does not quite reach the board, and the bottom of the box, being nailed to the end piece, also does not reach the board. Thus rain running down the long board cannot get into the box and soak the salt. The board is nailed to a building, tree or fence wherever wanted. The support in front is a stake driven into the ground and fastened with a nail to the projecting bottom of the box. Animals soon learn to open the cover and help themselves. The cover closes by gravitation.—H. H. Hershey, in Farm and Home.

Whole or Ground Corn.

At the West Virginia station hogs fed four weeks on ground corn gained about 28 per cent more than similar hogs fed on whole corn. It is explained that the hogs had been previously getting ground corn, and the change to whole corn was not relished. The results of twelve experiments at eight different stations along this line show an average of 505 pounds of whole corn, or 472.9 pounds of ground corn for 100 pounds of gain—that is, it requires about 6 per cent less ground corn to make a pound of gain than whole corn. It is generally concluded from these experiments that unless a farmer is located near a mill it will not pay to have the corn ground, the extra cost of grinding more than counterbalancing the extra feed value of the corn.

Sour Swill Bad for Swine.

One of the chief reasons why some pig raisers fail to secure the success which their neighbors enjoy is because the kitchen refuse is allowed to become fermented before being fed. It is a mistake to imagine that every-

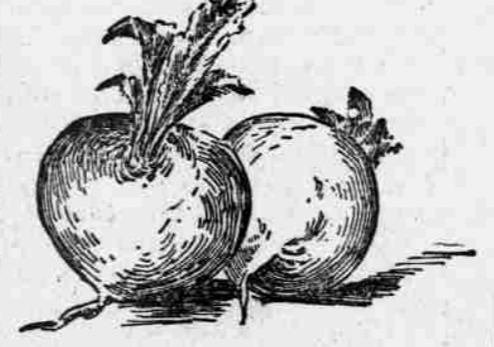
thing a pig will eat is good for him. He has really no greater need, nor does his system call for food strongly acid, than a man would have for pickles at every meal. There is no more active agent in promoting indigestion in pigs of all ages and in checking rapid and profitable growth than sour swill. It keeps young pigs thin in flesh and ailing, and for older ones, and brood sows in particular, it commonly puts them off their feed. While everything coming from the kitchen should be made use of, its receptacle should be kept clean. Take it all down to the pens while fresh and feed at once; nothing can be gained by delay, and much may be lost.—American Agriculturist.

The Uncle Sam Potato.

A heavy yielding variety of more than average quality is something growers of potatoes have long desired, and the tests of the new variety, Uncle Sam, shown in the cut, indicate that it fills the bill. So large are the yields of this variety under ordinary culture, expert growers claim that it has no equal. The tubers are uniform in size, with comparatively few very small specimens, and the quality is of the very best. In season the variety is medium to late. Unfortunately, results are not all that can be desired on heavy soils or clay, but on sandy or loamy soils it has no equal. In form the Uncle Sam is oval, pure white, with russet skin and shallow eyes near the surface. Continued tests may prove that the variety will do better on heavy soils after the first season, which is frequently the case with sorts that have been grown from the beginning in lighter soils. At all events, the variety has too many good points to throw it aside for culture on heavy soils after a single season of testing.

Profit in Early Turnips.

Market gardeners who are situated so as to command a good trade direct with consumers will find the growing of turnips, and especially of the early



TWO EARLY TURNIPS.

varieties, profitable. The illustration shows specimens of Early Milan, one of the best turnips grown. It is the earliest white turnip in cultivation, and of splendid quality, just suited to housekeepers who object to the pungent taste of most varieties of turnips. The flesh is fine grained, tender and clear white. The skin is also white and very attractive. The top is small and the turnip grows with a single tap root, hence is well suited to cultivation on ground where space must be economized. It is well worth a trial, and should be grown by every farmer for his own table, even though not for market.—Indianapolis News.

A Place for Milk Pans.

When a dairyman has a number of cows necessitating the use of a great many cans, it is not always easy to keep the cans clean and placed so that they will take up but little room. The device illustrated shows a method which has the merit of being cheap and at the same time keeping the cans in a position so that they will drain thoroughly. Set two posts in the desired place far enough apart so as to furnish the required amount of space for the cans; to these posts nail several boards, and on the boards fasten at intervals several hooks of iron or wood to catch the handle of the can over as shown in the cut. The can is held in position by loops of rope as indicated. The side of any building can, of course, be utilized for the purpose when convenient, and save the cost of building a special structure.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Churning Hints.

Should you use the old-fashioned dasher churn you are annoyed by the cream, milk and butter splashing out at the top, where the dasher handle goes through. This may be avoided by melting the bottom off a small fruit or baking powder can and placing it over the lid of the churn and catches all the "spash" and conducts it back into the churn. If you only have one pound of butter per week to sell, don't take it to market in a shapeless mass. A mold is cheap and pays for itself in a short time. People like to buy attractive butter and will pay extra for it.—Midland Farmer.

How to Handle the Hoe.

Some men will use the hoe so that the top layer of soil is cut off clean and gathered up with the weeds that may have been the chief object of the hoeing. The surface remaining will be hard and smooth—quite the reverse of what it should be. Cultivation should mean a stirring of the surface, making it fine. If this be done in loamy soil shortly after a rain it will not break into large lumps.

Pumpkins Easily Grown.

Modern methods of corn growing do not permit the old plan of growing pumpkins among the corn. The vines interfere with the constant use of the horse implements. But pumpkins are worth growing and cost but little labor planted in a patch by themselves in hills six feet each way, well manured and cultivated until the vines inter-

DOINGS OF WOMEN

Women in Church Government.

The question of the eligibility of women to serve on vestries is a good deal discussed nowadays in the councils and conventions of the Episcopal church. The vestrymen are the civil officers of their churches, and, unlike the wardens, do not necessarily incur the imputation of piety by holding office. Their most important duty is to see to it, with the warden's help, that the temporal affairs of the church are prudently conducted and the bills paid. Strong churches, in cities, commonly have no trouble in getting suitable vestrymen, but weak churches are often hard put to it to fill out decently their tale of officers, because while they may have fit women enough to manage their concerns, there are sometimes not enough men who are decently available even as figureheads. It is not a question who shall have the power, for that is commonly determined not by office, but by force of position, energy and character. Women have voice enough in churches. It is only a question whether they shall act directly or indirectly. In most of the older churches favor the employment of men to pass the plate and perform the other official acts, but in the newest church of all—that of the Christian Scientists—the power and the glory seem to have gravitated so overwhelmingly to womenkind that it may be no need is felt to prefer men as the representatives of church government. The question is curious rather than important, and, however the church authorities settle it, the indispensable support of pious women will not fail them, nor will the wishes of the churches' indispensable supporters fail to be respected.—Harper's Weekly.

Fall to the Nurse's Charm.

An observer who has kept count both through the newspapers and by private statistics says that the trained nurse stands head on the list of women who make good marriages through their business associations; that the private secretary comes next, with the professional housekeeper a little in her wake; that governesses and school teachers appear to have a very small chance, and that the saleswomen and women engaged in commercial callings bring up the end of the procession as regards the converting of employers into husbands.

Occasionally an artist marries his model, a chemist weds the assistant in his laboratory, or a dentist takes for his life partner the young woman who helps him to keep office. But till now the trained nurse has made more havoc with the single blessedness of her employers than has any other order of working women. Whatever the secret, the trained nurse continues her conquests, transforming her patients and her patients' uncles and fathers and brothers into bridegrooms with amazing facility. Even the nurse who is a professed man-hater, and who declares that the only advantage in nursing men patients is that they pay her better and have no long hair to comb, will veer around and suddenly annex some well-to-do patient for better or for worse.

Why the College Girl Is So Strenuous.

Raw eggs have been added to the menu of the fragile, nervous woman whose love of "doing things" is out of proportion to her strength or endurance. Brown bread, oranges, milk and olive oil, singly and combined, have been recommended for nervous women, and now comes a college girl who sings the praises of raw eggs—not raw eggs in sherry or raw eggs beaten up in milk, but raw eggs "straight" without any fillers or accessories.

This college girl went through a course of studies with basket ball, tennis, golf and gymnastic side issues, when the family physician had warned her family that she was not strong enough to stand a year of such rigorous living. The girl confessed to keeping eggs in her room all the time, breaking and swallowing one at odd times throughout the day, growing fonder of them and consuming sometimes five and six without thinking—singly, of course. They had the effect of a tonic.

How to Acquire Knowledge.

Any young woman who can take a university course should do so. But if that advantage is impossible do not fancy for a moment that you cannot get a first-class A education by other means. By reading good books you may inform yourself pretty well. There are plenty of young men and women who have gone through college who do not know enough to hurt them.

There are plenty of others who have been deprived of educational advantages who know a whole lot.

It isn't how much you study, but how much your brain accepts, just as it is not how much you eat, but how much the stomach assimilates that does you good.

For lofty thoughts read Mrs. Browning's sonnets. They are delightful. You will find in Poe's works a vast amount of general information on all subjects, and they are written in a vein of mysticism and romance that is strikingly splendid.

Robert Louis Stevenson, George Eliot, Tennyson, Thackeray and Macaulay are also good ones to know. Of course every student should read the Bible and Shakespeare. Taine's History of English Literature reads like a romance, and those who seek mental brilliancy and brain beauty can well afford to go through these interesting volumes over and over again.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Health and Beauty Hints.

A bran bath, especially in the summer time, is delightful, softening and cleansing the skin. To prepare the bath, stir the bran into a tubful of warm water, or sew up a bag of thin material, like cheese cloth, fill with the bran and use the bag for the wash cloth.

Do not sleep in a room where the light from a window shines directly on the eyes; if the room faces the east a heavy green shade will keep out the morning light and during moonlight nights should also be kept down, as moonlight falling directly on the eyes is harmful.

Red and rough hands can be helped and entirely cured by careful treatment. Do not wash them in either very hot or very cold water; after washing apply some soothing lotion that has been found to agree with the skin. Sleep in loose gloves at night and wear gloves when out of doors.

The tartar that collects on the teeth can be prevented by careful brushing with a good tooth brush and powder after each meal. Equal parts of precipitated chalk and powdered orris root make a good tooth powder and, being free from any hard or gritty substance, will not injure the enamel.

For developing and increasing the breadth of the chest practice the exercise called "squaring the chest," stand with the weight on the balls of the feet; raise the arms to the front at shoulder level, palms down, then swing to side shoulder level, forcing the shoulders back; repeat several times and the chest will gradually broaden.

Ingrowing nails can be painlessly relieved by the following treatment: Paint the protruding portion of nail with a 40 per cent solution of caustic potash warmed. In a few seconds the upper horny layer will be so softened that it can be scraped away with a bit of glass; repeat the painting and scraping till nothing but a thin layer of the nail remains, which can be easily cut away with the points of a pair of manicure scissors.

Concerning Women.

Mme. Loubet, wife of the French President, believes in coeducation. Recently at a society of French mothers she brought down upon herself severe criticism by advocating American methods of training girls.

The "Mothers' Birthday Club of Germany" has just been formed in Berlin. Its object is to prevent race suicide, and each member on the birth of a child will receive from \$200 to \$600. There is an entrance fee of \$5 and a quarterly subscription of \$1.

J. Pierpont Morgan's great rival in the iron world is Miss Antoinette Bertha Krupp, heiress to the great Krupp gun and iron works in Germany. Miss Krupp probably is the richest young woman in Europe. She is the elder of the two daughters of the late Baron Alfred Krupp. His last will and testament made her heiress to all his millions, including the gun works at Essen, the ship works and wharves at Kiel and all his iron ore and coal mines in Westphalia and in Spain. Conservative estimates make the value of this great property at least \$75,000,000. When Miss Krupp becomes of age all this wealth will become hers absolutely. She is 19 years old.

Valerie de Zelikoff knew well enough what the end of such a quarrel must naturally be. She knew her husband's fierce, indomitable temper, and she guessed the rage that had filled De Ligny's heart at seeing her treated with violence and indignity. Her heart was torn—in very truth she cared more for the handsome accomplished man who loved her so desperately, than for her dissolute, gray-haired, indifferent husband. But her religion had taught her faithfully the duty of sacrificing everything to right.

Mr. Hastings saw a great deal of the beautiful Frenchwoman, and admired her exceedingly. She was not like any Frenchwoman he had met before—she did not talk much, or gesticulate, or seem to desire admiration. She was pale, large-eyed, essentially spiritual. The chief fascination she possessed for him was the low, musical tone of her voice.

Some days after Lady Dora Annesly arrived at the Court with her husband, a young, good-tempered man, very fond of her, and not in the least inclined to be jealous.

There had been a very decided flirtation between Mr. Hastings and Lady Dora some years ago, before she was married or engaged; she sometimes reviewed it even now. He let her know his own wayward will in the matter of coming to stay at the Court and inviting guests and turning the old house upside down for private theatricals, and in return she was very bright and kind to him and consulted his pleasure in every possible way.

Lady Dora made all her plans and Errol carried them out. He called on Mrs. Champion, gave her some hints about the tableaux and a desire for her co-operation. She responded immediately by calling on Lady Dora, and two days afterward Dora appeared at Hurst Manor.

There were a great many calls, conversations, hints, proposals and suggestions, and finally everything was arranged precisely as the mistress of the ceremonies had intended it should be. Then, of course, there were rehearsals at the Court; lunches, dinner parties, all manner of pretex for getting the young people together to perfect their parts. Scenery and dresses came down from London. Mr. Hastings spared neither trouble nor expense, and the Court ball-room was transformed into an elegant theater. All the country round was invited; there were to be two hundred guests.

Winifred's heart beat fast for the first time she visited Hazell Court. She remembered how in the olden days that stately gray mansion into which she had never hoped to enter had been invested in her childlike dreams with all the romance which she had read of or fancied. Afterward it had been dearer still as the home of the man who had been to her a hero, a demigod. The time came to her when she had been the simple farmer's daughter, so proud, so happy to be noticed by the handsome master of Hazell Court. How her heart had sunk within her as she saw him paying court to the beautiful, aristocratic women who seemed to her so far above her; and how little she had dreamed of the advent of a time when she should be a more honored, more longed-for guest than they?

Mr. Hastings came out to meet the party of ladies who had ridden over to the Court. He went up to Winifred first, and took her in his strong arms and lifted her from the saddle.

Bear Was at Home.

A woman traveling abroad narrates the following experience: She had occasion to go to the British embassy at a certain spot, which shall be nameless, to see the ambassador, who, however, proved to be away with his wife at a neighboring health resort. The visitor asked for the first secretary, who, unfortunately, was on leave in England. The woman said that second secretary would do as well, but he happened to be in attendance upon his wife, who was in a hospital. Was the third secretary there? No, he was on leave, too. The bottle washer might be in, perchance? No, he was shooting in England. The second bottle washer? He, unfortunately, was an invalid, and rarely came to the embassy. The military attaché? He was on leave. The archivist? He was fishing in Scotland. The visitor had heard of two junior secretaries, whose custom it was to transact their duties in company with a pet bear. Did they happen to be in? Unfortunately, they were away playing polo. And the bear? Yes, the bear was at home. The visitor, however, did not feel equal to interviewing the bear single-handed, and left.

Goats Shabby Himself.

"They say he makes little more than a bare living for himself."

Wife's Hat.

"No wonder. Look at the clothes his wife has."