UNION Estab. July, 1397. | Consolidated Feb., 1899.

CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1903.

VOL. IV. NO. 18.



NLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XX.

Mrs. Clayton was still a rich woman, although she did not, of course, possess more than a tithe of her husband's income. Still, that was enough to give her every luxury that she had been accustomed to, and to keep her in a manner befitting her station. She could not pretend any deep sorrow for the loss of a man who had been cruel, neglectful and almost brutal to her; but the time she had been absent from him had in a measare softened the harshness of the previous memories, and the sad fate which had overtaken him forbade in her forgiving heart the angry remembrance of past wrongs.

"Perhaps, aunt," she said, in a low, regretful voice, "if I had been more forbearing and less provoking to him he might have been different all the time." Lady Marion looked up from her book.

"It is always right, dear, to think kindly of people who are gone, and I should feel it wrong to speak against Francis Clayton now; but I cannot help thinking that no amount of goodness or gentleness could have touched a heart so bitter and cynical as his."

Mrs. Maxwell declined absolutely to be present at Winifred's wedding. As she was utterly indifferent now to the favor or disfavor of her relations, she did not trouble to make any excuse, but contented herself with saying she did not feel inclined to be one of the party. "I always disliked the girl, and thought

her intriguante," she wrote to her mother. "It would be a perfect farce for me to be present at her marriage. I have not the least sympathy with her success. although I admit she has played her

The wedding was none the less happy or magnificent for Mrs. Maxwell's absence; everyone pronounced it a very splendid affair: and this time the sympathies of all were enlisted for the bride ter was duly written and sent, and in gave Winifred away, and her husband received her with infinite gladness and tenderness. All the farmers and villagers came round to see Miss Eyre, "that they had known from a child," married,

At Hazell Court there were great festivities; dinners for all the tenants, and games and fireworks in the evening, and a real military band from London.

Captain le Marchant was best man, of and Lord Harold Erskine was able to be present without suffering any pangs of jealousy. He was to be married himself in a month's time. Madame de Montolieu had actually been persuaded to be present at the wedding. "When we come back you will always

'live with us, dear madame," Winifred

"Not yet, my love," the old lady anhave me, I shall rejoice to come to you."

The spring had come round again, and Court. Mrs. Clayton was staying with so bright and sparkling, perhaps, as in she believed truly in the unselfishness the old days, but very sweet and good. She and Winifred were sitting together was coming on.

"I think the old Court is decidedly improved by the presence of a mistress." said Mrs. Clayton presently. "I always thought it charming-now it is perfect."

Winifred laughed a short, happy laugh. "Oh, do you really think so? It seems grander mistress than I. Fancy a girl brought up to a simple country life coming to such state and grandeur! I feel as if I ought to be like Lady Burleigh. and, instead of making myself so thoroughly at home, to pine away and die." 'It is a good thing Errol is not here to hear you, or he would be very angry ings, "we cannot be so uncourteous as to at your saying such foolish things. If ever anyone was born with a thorough appreciation of the pomps and vanities of the world, it is you, I think. It makes me laugh when I remember how you used to preach to me about love in a cottage, marrying the man you loved if he had not a shilling."

"And so I would have married Errol if he had been as poor as "Be thankful, ma belle, that your love

was not put to such a terrible test." There was silence for a few moments, and then Mrs. Clayton spoke again, with | ed the ponies?" a voice that betraved some agitation: "Winifred, did you ever know how

much I cared for Col. d'Aguitar ?? "I knew he cared a great deal for you,

"And you thought because I could not make up my mind to share poverty with him, that I did not love him?" "Nay, Fee, I would not say that."

"Well, then," cried Mrs. Clayton, imperuously, "I tell you I loved him both before and after I married Francis Clay- care for him?" ton-better after, perhaps, than before. I may as well confess the whole; I am not afraid of your repeating it. When I ingly. was so miserable we met again in London, and it seemed my only comfort to get his sympathy for my trouble. At last we parted, with the intention of not meeting again. I have never seen or heard you of the past now that you are rich?" of him since. I can gues why he keeps away."

"You think he does not like to seek you because you are rich as weij as ry you, but you can let him see that you free?" Winifred suggested. Mrs. Clayton bent her head.

"And I want you to do something for me," she said, after a pause. "To ask him here, darling?" said Winifred, gently.

"Yes," answered Fee, simply. "Errol shall write to him at once. I

vose slowly and left the room.

know he likes him. I suppose he is in room and began to read. Col. d'Aguilar

Presently Mr. Hastings came in.

"Errol!" said his wife. "Yes, my pet." "I want you to write at once and invite Col. d'Aguilar to come and stay."

"Do you, dear-why?" "Never mind. You are not to ask any questions. I cannot tell you the reasons at all events, not now."

He went up and kissed her. "You seem to have an equal opinion of our husband's powers of divination and discretion," he said, laughing.

"Well, Errol, but will you?" pleaded Winifred. "Of course. I will do anything you

like," he answered. "It is too late to write to-night." "Not if you send the letter over to Holton, Errol.'

"What! is it so important as all that?" "Yes, darling," she answered coaxingly, pushing him into a chair, and bringing the writing materials to him. "Very well, little tyrant. But where

he?-what is his address?" "O, Errol, I can't tell you," cried Winired, looking blank. "Do you not know?" "I don't, indeed. I believe his regiment as left Hounslow.'

"Well, cannot you send it to his club?" "Yes, I can do that; but you seemed in such a terrible hurry, and if he is not in town, the chances are he may not get it for days. Perhaps Fee knows." "Now, Errol, how should she?"

"I don't know, darling. I always hought they were such great friends.' "Why, they have not met for months ind months."

"Perhaps they might not like to meet, then," said Mr. Hastings, looking up at Winifred, and smiling a little malicious-

"Had you not better consult Fee first?" and then Winifred fairly laughed, but would not be induced to say anything more on the subject. However, the letand bridegroom were both young and three days' time the answer arrived, Col. spending a few daws at the Court, and Mr. Hastings might expect him the foilowing day.

CHAPTER XXI.

When the Colonel came there was an embarrassment in his manner towards Mrs. Clayton; he was grave, kind and courteous, as though there had been no more than an ordinary friendship becourse; Ada Fordyce chief bridesmaid, tween them. He was resolved not to speak a single word of love to her. He felt her wealth to be a barrier between them, and could not bear to say what was in his heart for her, for fear any doubt of his great love should come between them-for fear any base though should creep in and see a sordid desire

in the renewal of his passion for her. The last few months had been very painful to him. When he heard of Franswered. "Young people are best by them- cis Clayton's sudden death, a feeling that selves at first. I shall ask Lady Grace; he was ashamed of came over him. He to keep me a little longer; and then, if in was not glad, not actually glad-nay, he six months or a year's time you care to | felt a kind of pity for the man who had been cut off in the prime of his life, selfish and ill-spent though it had been; but he could not forget that Fee was free. Mr. and Mrs. Hastings were at Hazell He felt that she must be the first to hold communication with him. Would she do them. She was herself again now-not so? Did she still care for him, and had

of his renunciation of her? Mrs. Hastings was by no means satisin the green morning room as the twilight | fied with the progress of the affairs. Instead of the first natural reserve between Col. d'Aguilar and her friend being dissinated it seemed to grow stronger each day. They avoided, above all things, being left alone together. Winifred wanted to help them; she felt certain they cared for each other, and, besides, women to me the place ought to have a much in the first flush of a happy marriage are always inveterate match makers.

"Errol," said his wife one day at lunch, 'I want to drive you over to the Manor this afternoon. I am going to see grandpapa, and he has grown so fond of you he never likes me to go without you." "You forget, dear," replied Mr. Hast-

leave our guests." "How stupid and provoking men are!" Winifred thought, pettishly. She looked up at Col. d'Aguilar pleadingly.

"You will excuse him, will you not?" "I was intending to ask permission to ride over and call on Lord Lancing this afternoon," he answered, fabricating polite fiction for the occasion.

"And I have a headache and do not care to go out," said Mrs. Clayton. "Then we shall go over to the Manor as you wish, Winifred. Have you order-

"No, please ring the bell, and say o'clock.'

"I am just going round to the stables. Will you come, d'Aguilar? What will you ride this afternoon?" and the two gentlemen went off together. "Fee," said Winifred, suddenly, "you

and Col. d'Aguilar are very provoking." "How. Winifred?" "You are so strange and distant to each

other. Why do you not let him see you "I do not think he cares for me any longer," Mrs. Clayton answered, despond-

"How can you be so blind, Fee? You must know what he feels. Is it not quite natural that he should hesitate to remind "But, Winifred, a woman cannot speak

"Of course you cannot ask him to marare not utterly indifferent to him.' Mrs. Clayton made no auswer. "It is so tiresome of him to go out."

continued Winifred, presently. "And defeat your intentions, little match maker," added Fee, looking up. When Errol and his wife had started Mrs. Clayton took her book to the greencame to fetch a letter he had written in

ALLEGA Dear over neck and brow and made her hear beat in great throbs. "Col. d'Aguilar." she said with a voic

lmost inarticulate with nervousness. "Yes, Mrs. Clayton." "Are you really going out?"

"I am just starting for Holton." "Won't you stay with me? I shall b o dull all alone." He hesitated for a moment.

"If you really wish it I will." "Of course I wish it or I should not sk," Fee responded, a little petulantly. "Then I will go and send the groom

back to the stables." And he left the Mrs. Clayton was excessively uneasy in

he returned. "You will not thank me for spoiling "I would much rather be here, I only proposed riding to Holton because I

her husband's company."

"Are they not devoted?" sighed Fee clever." "That is as it should be, is it not?"

asked Col. d'Aguilar, smiling. taken a mansion for three months and an leves besides!' And there were tears in turned frequently, but if it is more Mrs. Clayton's eyes. "She is very sweet-mannered. I think

she deserves her happiness." "I am sure she does," responded Mrs. Clayton, warmly. "She would have married him just the same if he had been poor. She was not like me, Col. d'Agui-

"You forget how differently you were brought up," he exclaimed, eager to defend her from any imputation, even though it came from her own lips. "Poverty would have been a terrible hardship to you, who had been used all your life to luxury."

"It is very generous in you to excuse my selfishness," Fee said, seftly, "since you suffered by it. Did you suffer?" she asked, with a quick alteration of mood. "Hardly." she added, with the slightest tinge of bitterness, "or you would not have been so ready to sive me up." It was Col. d'Aguilar's turn to feel hurt and bitter now.

"I believe women never give men credit for real unselfishness," he said. "A woman has more faith in the passion that sacrifices than in the love that spares

"Col. d'Aguilar." said Mrs. Clayton, with bright tears standing in her eyes, "I would give the world to know if you left may be put on thicker. I can dry me because you really loved me." "My love could have little worth for Correspondence Ohio Farmer. he answered, sadly, "if a doubt

of my motive could have found room in your heart." There came then a long silence between them, and both looked straight away the next words that might be spoken. At

last Mrs. Clayton turned her face toward

He turned quickly toward her;

"My darling! do you think it necessary to ask for what I have given you, wholly and entirely, from the time I first saw you? Do I need to tell you that I love will be of the right height for cutting you heart and soul, and that I can never without causing one to bend over too cease to care for the little fairy who first far. In order to prevent danger from bewitched me until the day I die?" (The end.)

Not Pampered.

The professor who was the chief instructor of the present King of Italy during his boyhood has lately made some interesting statements as to the method-pursued in the education of the

"The first day I went to instruct the prince," says the author, "I was informed by those in authority that I was to treat him as I would any other pupil, neither showing him any undue respect nor any indulgence even in trifling matters. For example, if anything was needed during the lesson it was the the small twig or limb to be cut, the prince who should get it, and not I; and ax striking it on the side nearest the if a book or anything like it were to chopper, and the bent iron preventing fall from the table it was the prince it from flying up and striking the

who should pick it up." The tutor was sharp in his reprimands if the prince slighted his les-

"Your royal highness should remember." he said, on one occasion, "that a king's son, if he is a blockhead, will the son of a shoemaker."

be relieved from exercise on horseback who have tried both methods, providon the plea that he had a beadache. "If a battle were to be fought to-day, do you think a pain in the head ought grain has been carried to the extent to prevent your royal highness from that the cows are barn-fed the year appearing at the head of his troops?" through. That this results in a good asked the tuter.

The prince rode that day, as usual.

Influence of Food. "What do you think of the theory that food has a potent influence in determining character?" asked Mr. Smithfield, as he put three lumps of

sugar in his coffee. "I guess it's all right." replied Mr. beefsteak. "It always seems a little cannibalistic to me when you order lobster."

"Well," retorted Mr. Smithfield, good humoredly, " lought to have known it was dangerous to lend you money after I discovered your fondness for beets. But, seriously, if there were anything of wheat. There is a tree in northern in the theory, wouldn't ft make a man Delaware, seventy or eighty years old. sheepish to eat mutton?"

scraps."-Pittsburg Gazette.



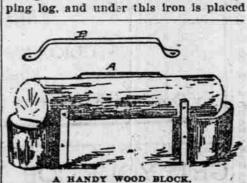
House for Drying Sweet Corn. I have for several years been raisher mind. She could not form the least ing sweet corn under contract, and the resolve what she should say to him when accompanying illustration will convey some idea of my drying house. It is also my granary, the upper floor conyour ride," were her first words to him. taining grain bins on one side. The lower floor and south side of the upthought Mrs. Hastings was anxious for per floor are arranged for sweet corn. The most essential part of drying sweet corn is to have a free circulation 'I never saw a man fonder of a woman. of air. Therefore I cut doors through I do believe he fancies there is no one as shown. These doors are on both like her-so graceful, so amiable, so sides and on the back. They are hung on hinges and can be opened and shut when needed. The sweet corn should be spread in layers; therefore we use "Of course. He intends her to make racks made of 1 by 3 inch slats placed quite an impression this season. He has twenty inches to two feet apart, one acid soil is the quickest and is thoropera box, and I know he means her to above the other. If the corn is green oughly reliable.—Indianapolis News. have her handsomest carriage and horses and milky when husked it should be n London. Fancy a woman having all put on the racks very thin, not more that and a handsome husband whom she than two or three ears in depth, and



A CORN DRYING HOUSE.

560 or 600 bushels in this building .-

A Handy Wood Block. On every farm there is more or less wood-chopping to do, and, as a rule, it is back-breaking work unless some from each other, as though they feared device, something like that shown in the cut, is used. . This is simply made the man, whom she loved and esteemed and consists mainly of two pieces of more now than she had ever done in her logs sawed smooth so that they will stand firmly. These are set about four "Ivors," she said, in a low voice, that feet apart and each log is about three trembled from the deep under-current of feet high. On top of these logs is emotion-"Ivors, do you not know how placed another, which reaches from hard it is for a woman to ask for a man's end to end of the base logs, as shown in the cut. Stakes are cut and fastened to the log as shown, so as to hold it firmly in position. The whole arrangement is planned so that the log flying pieces of wood, such as small twigs of trees, an iron, bent as shown



in figure B, is fastened to the chop-

worker. A wood block arranged in the manner indicated will be found to save many backaches and can be worked on quite as well as if the block were lower.—Indianapolis News

Graining Cows in Summer. While in many sections grain feedremain a blockhead, for in this respect ing must be done this summer, the orthere is no difference between him and dinary practice is not to feed grain to cows that are on pasture. This is ac At another time the prince asked to knowledged to be a mistake by those ed their cows were grade or thorough breds. In some sections the belief in milk flow cannot be denied, but there is some question as to the advisability of depriving cows of grass entirely. On the other hand, there can be no question about the value of graining to a moderate extent in connection with pasturing. To commence with. the supply of grain should be small say a pint a day, increasing the quantity as the value of the grass decreases. The expense of this plan is Wood, as he severed a portion of his certainly small compared with the results, and during this month and August is a good time to test it .- St. Paul Dispatch.

A Grand Old Cherry Tree. Sometimes the fruit on a single tree is worth more than two or three acres that has produced an average of \$50 to restrict themselves to a diet of twenty years. One year the cherries bens, ditto. sold for \$80. Six years ago this old Never give crushed oats to young Has a Thick Hide.

The hide of the hippopotamus in some parts is fully two inches thick.

The hide of the hippopotamus in some parts is fully two inches thick.

Sold for \$50. Six years ago this old pairiarch bore fifty-four peach baskets chicks without first sifting out the hulls. The hulls either on or off the kernel, are liable to produce a stop-been a free gift from nature, as the page in the crop.

Never give crushed oats to young coddling continue long after woman boys.

Mr. Cawker (quoting)—Boys will be hood is reached, and so the daughters do not get over the effects of the American manner of spoiling children will be men. "I should think so," and Mrs. Clayton the morning. A sudden thught crossed The hide of the hippopotamus in dred pounds. And all of this fruit has kernel, are habit some parts is fully two inches thick. been a free gift from nature, as the page in the crop.

eld tree has stood in a dooryard aff these years unattended and uncared for except in cherry time.-Country Life in America.

Testing for Plant Food. One of the simplest methods of asertaining what plant food is needed in soil is to test the soil with a growing plant. If the soil is deficient in nitrogen the leaves of grasses and cereal grains will be either bluish or yelcates a good supply of nitrogen in the lems in the Home." soil. Any soil in which rape, cabhas a good supply of phosphoric acid. made up their minds to be "boss." Where potash in the soil is abundant is deficient the shade of green is of a their birthright. bluish color. Naturally it requires a seeded to mixtures such as redtop, today. timethy and clovers, is a pretty good indication that the soil needs lime.

Value of Dry Earth. It is well known that fine, dry dirt s one of the best absorbents and disinfectants known. It is also plentiful and costs nothing but the labor of if covered over with a few inches of straw, and it really keeps the cows clean, even when used in the stalls until all the other places are closed. without straw, as it is easily removed absorbs the liquids and gases, quite a used in the course of a year, and will from the wear and tear of friction. necessarily be added to the manure Pruning as Orchard.

practice of trimming trees as high as a man's head, leaving the long, naked

stem exposed to the ravages of insects and winds. If the tree is low and branching near the ground dangers from these difficulties are lessened. It will grow faster and stronger and bear more fruit. which is more easily gathered. If watched closely when young and growing it will not be necessary to take off the young limbs. Occasionally; clipping off the ends of the branches to Useless each without the other. give proper shape and removing twigs that cross or crowd each other is all that will be required for most trees. The tree is easily trained if the work is accomplished at the right time. Pruning should not be neglected-E. B.

Jones in American Agriculturist. Oats for Pig Feeding. We have been feeding oats to pigs' for the past few winters and consider it the best feed we have ever used. It is one of the best bone and muscle builders that I know of, says a cerrespondent in Successful Farming. Unlike corn, it does not tend to produce fattening. As a food for brood sows it is hard to beat. We plan to grind our oats with one-third cornmeal. Where possible we add to this skimmed milk, making a slop which is ideal in the production of growth. Those farmers who have plenty of oats will and that they can be used as a hog food to an excellent advan- wear with shirt waist and tailor-made tage.

The Supreme Court of Iowa bas held, in the case of Parsons vs. Mauser, 93 Northwestern Reporter, 86, that the owner of bees, who knows that they are prone to attack horses, if near them, is liable to one whose who has a very practical knowledge of horses were stung to death by the cooking. At her father's curiously in the vicinity of the hives. The lat- Helena learned many useful things, ter were near the highway, and the and among them the art of cooking. post was erected by the owner of the The Prince of Montenegro insisted taken by the bees in going to and tains in the German imperial familyfrom their hives.

Start with Good Birds. end .- American Poultry Advocate.

Poultry Notes. Stone drinking vessels are cooler than tin ones. A quart of feed for twelve hens is s good measurement.

vards is a good preventive of gapes. When the egg shells are thin it is an ing in the schools nowadays in order ndication that the hens need lime. Don't forget to chop up dandelions for the little ducks if kept where they cannot get grass.

Boiling the milk fed to poultry will check looseness of the bowels, a common trouble in hot weather. Market all the early chicks not wanted for next year's breeding. If you caponize any, let it be the later

If done hatching send the useless roosters to market or to the pot in-"It would, and prize fighters ought worth of fruit annually for nearly stanter. Overfat and broken-down

Bossism in the Home.

The attitude of the girl is more

often a matter of self-defense. She However, the litmus paper test for makes what she considers deep deducaround her and decides that she must boss or be bossed. She chooses the former.

Sometimes she is very successfulas a boss. The man she marries is a peace-loving individual who would handling. It makes excellent bedding rather give in that have scenes. The species is seen much abroad. He has the out-habit and never goes home Sometimes she marries a man who from the hair with a brush. A stall also has the boss bee in his bonnet. bedded with dry earth can be cleaned This is very hard on the natives without in a much shorter time, and, as it in hearing distance, and not easy for the children. With both parents saving is effected in that manner. Its bosses, one is apt to get petted or use goes beyond the stall. As the pounded to death. Time does not adstable should be cleaned daily, quite a just cases of this kind, which go on large quantity of dry earth will be until one boss or the other expires

Then sometimes the girl who would heap. Although it adds nothing to the be hoss marries a man who never heap itself, yet its presence therein thought about being one of the chosen will double the value of the manure sex, who cares neither to boss nor be by preventing loss of fertilizing ma- bossed, whose sole motive and every terial. It is a better absorbent than means are to make the girl he marries straw or cornstalks, and is easily han- the happiest woman in the world. (And dled when the manure is hauled to if such a one's skill in loving be as great as his good intention, his wife from the floor. If hung higher than forgets all about wanting to boss, she that he will be too warm, for heat obeys his unspoken wish as he fulfills and yield, their house progresses without a head, but with plenty of heart, and the damaging influence of the sun tered, and in co-operation they solve without a master, but wholly masthe problem of domestic bossism.

So Longfellow solved it in "Hiawatha:" As unto the bow the cord is, So unto the man is woman:

Though she bends him she obeve him Though she draws him, yet she fol-



This smart little hat is intended for gowns. Of hand-plaited rice straw, and she looks so absolutely bewitching black velvet ribbon is the sole trimming. The Tam O'Shanter crown extends almost to the brim and a bow of the velvet rests on the hair.

Queen Helena a Cook. Queen Helena of Italy is a royal lady bees while fastened to a hitching post homely and unpretentious court Queen bees for the purpose of hitching that all his children should learn a horses, and was in the course usually trade a rule which, by the way, oband the future Queen of Italy became not merely a good plain cook but also A few extra good birds for the foun- skilled in the preparation of the curidation stock is far better than twice ous sweetmeats and patisserie of which the same number of ordinary ones. A orientals are so fond. The late King good beginning is the "short cut" to Humbert insisted on tasting his daughsuccess. Life is too short to breed ter-in-law's cookery, and so pleased from inferior birds. It may be cheap was he with the dainty fare she set at the beginning, but expensive in the before him that he conferred on her, with mock ceremony, the title of "lady high cook to the King of Italy."

Our Spoiled Children.

The girls of today have been petted and made much of from their cradles. Everything has been done to make the Air-slaked lime dusted over the hard places easy and the rough roads smooth. There is a grading and levelthat children may learn without their knowing it. A sort of "ignorance extracted-without-pain system" it is. from kindergarten to college. At home, if not at school, American children are she's been twenty-five!-Baltimore regularly and unblushingly spoiled; Herald. and while the effects of such wholesale injury to the childish life often wear off with boys as soon as they go out into the world to compete with their equals on every side, in the case of girls the tonic of mingling in the affairs of life and work, without flattery or favors of any kind, is usually denied. With girls the petting and

as promptly and as thoroughly as do At least, that is the happy conclu- the sons. These spoiled children will owish, the latter in the case of the sion drawn by Lavinia Hart, writing have to love very earnestly and tengrain, while a deep, vivid green indi- in Collier's Weekly on "Social Prob- derly if they are to be really successful home-makers. The ability Most girls about to marry, says the they have; the training needed, they bages and other members of the turnip writer, tell each of their girl friends, often have, and can always get if they family thrive indicates that such soil in strictest confidence, that they have see, their need of it, even if the illumination comes after marriage. It is All men about to marry swell with the disciplined nature which will be the leaves of the growing plants have the consciousness that they were born most needed; the habit of doing disa yellowish green cast, while if potash to boss-and their lives must justify tasteful things, and doing them cheerfully and continually; the power to The attitude of the man is a relic give up cherished plans; to devise practiced and observant eye to deter- of prehistoric times, when man con- ways of helpfulness about things of mine accurately these things, but the sidered himself the chosen sex, and small interest in themselves, and the plan is correct and worth following. woman was of a different mental and regular practice of forgetfulness of The indication of sorrel in a meadow moral construction from the woman of self and remembrance of others in the recurring trifles of dally life.-Woman's Home Companion.

> Hints Concerning Your Canary. Put slippery elm bark in the drink-

ing vessels For colds give a canary one drop of

sweet oil at a dose. A bit of fig or apple, and for one of the larger birds a live worm, will

prove a tonic. Taste the bird seed yourself to be sure it is pure. Never use hemp seed. Be careful to dry thoroughly the perches after cleaning the cage. Damp perches are the chief cause of rheuma-

Never hang the bird out of doors. Some one is sure to forget to bring him in when it grows too hot or too

Thoroughly wash out all the vessels with hot water every day. The aphae, the parasite that forms in water left standing in a cage, is the deadliest enemy of a bird life.

If the bird shows signs of general debility, as moulting out of season, give him iron in much greater strength than he can get from a rusty nail in the water, and counteract the one bad effect of iron with sulphur.

Keep the bird out of draughts. It is near the ceiling.—Philadelphia In-

Old Maids and Bachelor Girls. The Old Maid was a woman who

ouldn't marry. The Bachelor Girl is one who won't. The Old Maid was a creature of tea and toast and tabby cats, and a fringe on the edge of somebody else's family. The Bachelor Girl is up on fashions and sport, football and polo, and the backbone of the community in which

The Old Maid was an object of pity. The independent, joyous lot of the Bachelor Girl makes her an object of

All of which goes to show the change in the attitude of the public toward the status of woman.—Philadelphia

Evening Bulletin. Venezuelan Women. Venezuelan women are indeed beautiful. Descended from Spanish and Indian ancestors, they combine in their persons the beauty of the two races and with their lovely faces and graceful figures make a type of feminine loveliness that is unsurpassed. The Venezuelan woman's complexion is clear olive, but her rounded cheeks are painted by nature with the loveliest crimson and her beautiful dark eyes seem to express all the emotions of her heart. When she smiles her cheery lips reveal the most perfect of teeth

that you long to see her smile again. Why She Left. Mistress-What! going to leave already? Why, you have not been here

week! Maid-I know it, mum; but I can't stand it here. Things run too smoothlike, mum.

Mistress-Why, what can you mean? Maid-You see, mum, I has always been in places where they keep three servants. Mistress-Oh, you are lonesome

then? Maid-No, mum, not lonesome; but



The picture shows the bones of the foot according to nature and as they are deformed by wearing high-heeled

No Elapsing Years. Claude-Miss Thirtyodd seems to hold her age well. Maude-Hold her age! Why she hasn't let go of a single year since

The Height of Shrewdness, Mrs. Muggins Mrs. Bjones is a retty shrewd shopper, isn't she he ye Mrs. Buggins-Yes, indeed. Why get a bargain at a church fair.-Seattle Times.

If They Live.