

# Bohemia Nugget

LEE W. HENRY, Editor and Prop.  
COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON.

A lady typewriter has become a lion tamer. Probably got tired of being dictated to.

Adam was lucky in another way. He had no friends to come around telling him how he ought to bring up his boys.

King Edward has distributed 400 more coronation honors without noticing the raised finger of William Waldorf Astor.

The surgeon who operated on King Edward says appendicitis is really a good thing. He speaks from the surgeon's standpoint.

The man who killed his wife because she talked too much set an example which, if generally followed, would soon exterminate the human race.

Another time-honored proverb exploded. Jabinski, the giant, is said to be the longest Pole in the world, and he never knocked a permision in his life.

Some of the independent steel companies are getting ready to fight the big trust. Or it may be that they desire to be absorbed at profitable figures.

France wants an easier divorce law. According to reports, an easier marriage law might obviate some of the evils. It is so much trouble to get married that some people neglect to do it.

The luminous and pregnant notion that the motor vehicle is a convenience, like a cab, not a medium of sport, like a race horse, is gradually penetrating the intellects of faddists devoted to rapid motion. In the nature of things it ought to take root and bear fruits meet for latter-day civilization.

The continued unhealthy condition along the Ambejencackos, Ekweek-wewajo and Meskaskesekunk rivers in Maine have induced the State Board of Health to decree that no further use of the waters from these streams for domestic purposes shall be made until their names have been boiled down.

Queen Alexandra has revived the use of the word "lady," which has been tabooed by the polite society of England in favor of "woman" during the last decade, but reported proceedings of female members of the London "swagger set" lead to the belief that her majesty is premature in the revival.

Modern economy permits less and less to go to waste. It gathers up the fragments, saves odds and ends, finds a use for what once was called worthless. The saving may take a philanthropic turn, as in the case of a large factory in Jena, Germany, which utilizes its surplus hot water in such a way as to give the laborers nearly a thousand baths a week.

When the eruption of Mont Pelor wiped out the city of St. Pierre and destroyed more than thirty thousand lives, the world was agitated. Papers were crowded with details of the catastrophe, and every line was eagerly read. Since the middle of July almost as many lives have been destroyed by the cholera in Egypt, yet the only news of that loss which has reached the world at large has been a few lines in the London papers. A curious commentary on the power of the spectacular and unusual, even in death!

Impoliteness or unpleasantness on the part of salesgirls is often attributed to the ill manners of the women who face them on the other side of the counter. Often it is, for salesgirls are only human, but the Dry-Goods Economist thinks there is another cause. It says of one store with which it is familiar, "Every employe in it seems to be good-natured. Why should there be any difference in this respect between this establishment and the average store? Is not human nature about the same the world over? True; but there is a difference. The proprietor of this store is not only a merchant, but a real man. He treats his employes with marked courtesy and consideration. As a consequence, they feel so kindly disposed toward him and his business that their good-will is reflected in their treatment of his customers." Some storekeepers never find out why it is that so few of their casual customers become regulars.

If an Italian wants to praise a woman most highly, he does not tell you she is beautiful, or that she is witty, or learned, but he sums up her virtues by saying she is simpatica. What praise this really is, and how much happier the world would be if only a larger number of us deserved it! Sympathy is a great power as a maker of sunshine. Think of the most sympathetic man or woman you know, and think how great and cheering an influence that person exercised over you in some time of trouble and anxiety. Very likely you may have felt at the time that had you been alone you could not have borne the weight of care or sorrow, but with the friend's sympathy were able both to bear it, and even to spare thought and sympathy for other people. Sympathy, like mercy, "blesses him that gives away him that takes," and those who, as it were, pick up their powers of sympathy, lose a great deal of the joy of life. Among the poor, perhaps, the quality is more common than among the rich, for certainly wealth, especially that which has been hardily gained, seems to cause the growth of a crust of selfishness round former kindly hearts and renders them hard, when poverty and sorrow would have made them tender.

Those who have clung to the Malthusian theory and have been apprehensive that population would increase faster than food supply have occasion to banish fear for millions of years to come. Bacteria, with which name so much of an offending nature is connected, have their virtues, or rather we should say there are bacteria and bacteria. It

has been found that some of the genus are important agents in the growing of crops. The prospect is that farmers will go the nearest drug store, purchase the special bacteria required, inoculate the soil and be sure of a harvest. The chief of the division of chemistry at Washington is authority for the claims made for "bottled bacteria" as a commercial product and the value of these organisms in insuring a harvest. Another hopeful outlook is the assurance that what is known as "Mendall's law" has been proved an established fact. This law relates to cross fertilization. Its discovery promises to revolutionize the hybridization of plants and to turn chance into certainty. For instance, hitherto it has been impossible to foretell what the seed from any variety of the apples of commerce would produce. Now by the hybridization of two self-sterile varieties the variety produced may be perpetuated continuously by the seed produced. When one adds to these two important discoveries the use of electricity in agriculture by the use of electrically charged needles occasion to fear any failure of needed supplies. Intelligence and thrift left to themselves are easily able to ward off Malthus and his pessimistic theories.

Human life is a school. It begins in the mother's arms and ends only on the great Graduation Day when on your diploma and mine shall be written either "Well Done," or "Depart." The boy or girl who believes that education is complete when commencement day has arrived makes a big mistake. That day is a mere passage way from school life to life's school. No man or woman ever gets too old to learn something in the school of life. The first lesson that must be learned is obedience. Duty is the school master. He who fails to learn the first lesson will fail at all the others. Why? Because character is the A, B, C of successful life. Brilliance, ambition, energy—all these are worthless if the inner virtue of duty is disregarded. And this is in the very nature of things. He who cannot conquer himself cannot conquer obstacles outside of himself. To successfully organize material things a man must first organize himself. He must be in harmony with himself, with the laws of his being. To become anything he must be that thing. If he achieves goodness he must be good. If he achieves greatness he must be great. The first lesson he must learn, the others are easy. Character, character, character—you can build any sort of success on that firm foundation. If you build on anything less your success is ignominious success, and therefore, only successful failure. Why do men stumble, morally, all through life? Because they stumble at the first lesson. If you learn to obey the call of duty, although the other lessons may seem hard times and the tears may fall on the page of the book, you have only to say, "I tried to learn it, Teacher." And the greatest of all Teachers will show you the solution.

**CHURCH WITH ONE MEMBER.**  
Humble Structure Where a Devout Quakeress Worships Alone.  
Devotion to the faith which has sustained her for the eighty years of her life, and fear that, should she neglect her charge for even a very brief period, it would be lost to her forever, has led Priscilla Lippincott, a steadfast Quakeress of Woodstock, N. J., to pursue a course which makes a situation unique in church annals. Miss Lippincott is the last of a once large and flourishing congregation of Friends that attended the little meeting house which she alone regularly visits for worship.  
Every day when the church bells of Woodstock call the people to worship she starts from her home for the church. Unaccompanied, she approaches the gate of the fence surrounding the church and, entering, walks along the narrow, grass-grown path leading to the edifice. She opens the church door and slowly approaches the seat she has occupied for over half a century and there she remains, with bowed head and folded hands, for an hour. Occasionally she rises to give utterance to thoughts that will not remain unspoken and her voice echoes through the room deserted except for her presence. At the expiration of the hour she goes out and locks the door, which remains closed until another service unless she visits to clean and dust, for she performs the duties of sexton and keeps the church interior spotless.  
Time was when the meeting house was well filled, but that was years ago. The original members of the congregation have gone to other and larger churches, have passed away or left for other cities, leaving the faithful old Quakeress to worship alone. The edifice was built as the result of a split in the congregation, the larger portion retaining the old church and the smaller erecting a new structure. The land upon which it stands was given the church with the understanding that when the meeting house ceases to be a place of worship it shall revert to the heirs of the original owner. Miss Lippincott is determined that, while she has strength to journey to the church, it shall not be lost to the Friends, and in her regular visits presents a pathetic figure and one calculated to inspire admiration and respect.

**Better Stick to the Farm.**  
It is said that the annual increase of Chicago's population is from 60,000 to 70,000, and among the new comers every year are young men from the farms in the cities alone. Unquestionably the city dweller is more probably to be disappointed in an overworked labor market. If he gets work it is at small wages or salary; they must live in cheap boarding houses, pass from time to time through the streets with the courage to marry, find more room in the city, and the imaginary charges of city life disappear to leave nothing but the depressing reality of buildings jammed together to the exclusion of light and air, of an all-pervading noise and dirt, of a routine which gives little but a bare subsistence in the present and holds out no promise for the future.  
In the main the city dweller who must be the result, and while country life may have some serious drawbacks, it is plain that these young men make a capital mistake when they come to consider the question of opportunity through an ignorant content of their familiar surroundings. If instead of indulging in dreams of fortune building in the city they were to master thoroughly all the work of a farm, cultivate an interest in it, add a new intelligence to it, take over the lands of their

**SOME FADS OF SMOKERS.**  
Little Demand for Cigar and Cigarette Cases and Holders.  
"Yes," said a prominent Washington dealer in smoker's articles, "there has been a steady decrease year by year for the last decade in the sale of cigars and cigarette holders, also in cases for both, as well as match safes. In fact, the trade is not what it used to be ten or fifteen years back. The only reason I can give is to say that each of these things was a fad and had its day. I do not mean to say that there are no men who still use holders. We still occasionally sell cigarette and cigar holders, as well as cases to carry them in, but the sales are more rare. There are but few fine goods disposed of now, except on special occasions for gifts. Men no longer seem to think a holder indispensable to the enjoyment of a cigar or cigarette. Some have always claimed that a smoke was enhanced by not using a holder. The goods we do sell now are mostly of cherry wood or the German Weisbach. I have some customers, elderly men, who like a weisbach cigar holder. Though holders are no longer the 'fad,' we have to have them in stock. A store of this sort would not be complete without them."  
"Twelve or fifteen years ago almost every young man, especially if he went the proper gait and had social aspirations, felt that his outfit was incomplete without a fancy cigarette holder. Some of the latter were exceedingly pretty and of amber alone or of amber and meerschaum they were costly. Some had gold bands around the center or at the end of the cigarette fitted in. Others were embellished and ornamented with silver or gold bugs, the latter being often set with jewels. There were some very pretty combinations made in these goods. I have sold a three-inch amber cigarette holder for \$15. But then a pair of gold ones sold for \$75 and others higher still."

**Church with One Attendant.**  
and folded hands, for an hour. Occasionally she rises to give utterance to thoughts that will not remain unspoken and her voice echoes through the room deserted except for her presence. At the expiration of the hour she goes out and locks the door, which remains closed until another service unless she visits to clean and dust, for she performs the duties of sexton and keeps the church interior spotless.  
Time was when the meeting house was well filled, but that was years ago. The original members of the congregation have gone to other and larger churches, have passed away or left for other cities, leaving the faithful old Quakeress to worship alone. The edifice was built as the result of a split in the congregation, the larger portion retaining the old church and the smaller erecting a new structure. The land upon which it stands was given the church with the understanding that when the meeting house ceases to be a place of worship it shall revert to the heirs of the original owner. Miss Lippincott is determined that, while she has strength to journey to the church, it shall not be lost to the Friends, and in her regular visits presents a pathetic figure and one calculated to inspire admiration and respect.

"The people have a way of saying 'Things taste better in the country' to excuse their enormous appetites.  
Parrots can learn our language, but we are too dense to acquire theirs.

# EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

**The Value of Self-Confidence.**  
THE man who is sure of himself is safe in any company. Self-confidence is of inestimable service to a man through-out life, for it gives him initiative and enterprise, which are at the bottom of all great success. Timidity, distrust of one's own powers, the thought of failure, are paralyzing. The man who is bashful when walking into a room will appear more like a clown than a gentleman. The man whose knees knock together and whose voice shakes when he addresses a convention will be heard with some measure of contempt. The man who goes into any project as into a tub of cold water, one toe at a time, with many grinces and withdrawals, will never make it go. But the man who first wades a project well and studied it from all sides, plunges boldly into it, as a strong swimmer into the flood tide, and makes straight for his goal without hesitation or looking back is the man who, ten chances to one, will succeed.  
There are no favors for the coward or the backward. For time requires that she be courted and that her suitors come forward boldly and declare their intentions. The man who fears to propose to a woman lest she dismiss him will wait and dally and hang around until a reader frowns puts it to the touch to win or lose it all, and wins, most likely, thereby cutting out his best chance. He will wait as long as he can. They forego a man more easily for going too far than for not using all the rope they are willing to give him. They like a masterful man, and the masterful man is the successful man in love as in war, politics, business, society and all the affairs of life.  
Go on what you wish to do, do it boldly, and if you make a mistake your very self-confidence will repair it for you. Don't make a habit of apologizing, for most people do not know of your fault until you beg pardon for it. Don't efface yourself. Demand your rights and a little more. Never sit in a dark corner. Never let other people manage your life. Forgive a man more easily for going too far than for not using all the rope they are willing to give him. They like a masterful man, and the masterful man is the successful man in love as in war, politics, business, society and all the affairs of life.

**Can Poor Men Save?**  
CAN a Poor Man Save? There are no new and impossible obstacles to thrift that did not exist when our fathers and grandfathers practiced that virtue. Poor men who wish to save will save as they like, and have done before. Altho they saved though he had to live upon bread and apples in order to do so. He was some the worse doctor for having passed through the hard school of poverty. The problem is not so much our inability to save as our inability to sufficiently save. It is a wish, that we shall have to cultivate to increase the practice of thrift. We do not wish to suggest that that virtue is dead or dying. On the contrary, all the facts of our command—the enormous development of savings banks, the increasing attention given to insurance, the progress of co-operation, the large proportion of the working classes in some Lancashire towns especially large, and all these on—all go to show that the world is more and more disposed to accept the rascally lingo's advice and put money in its purse. But there is still much room for improvement, and our answer to those who insist that it is impossible to save in these days is less than when our ancestors were accounted "passing rich on forty pence a year." Incomes have enormously increased, while the cost of necessities has in many instances substantially declined. The best of all luxuries, such as books, are cheaper than they were in other days. If we are tempted to part with our superfluity in exchange for the hundred worthless gewgaws of Vanity Fair, so much the worse for us. But the fact has no bearing on the question, "Can Poor Men Save?"—London Daily News.

**Value Created by Labor.**  
THE relative efficiency of capital and labor in the production of wealth is difficult to determine, and probably no two economists would agree if they attempted to state it in precise terms. It is commonly held that capital and labor are equally indispensable, but they are independent and that either one is helpless without the other. Under existing conditions that may be true in some degree, but it is conceivable that labor should produce wealth without capital, while it is inconceivable that capital should produce anything without labor. Capital is the unseasoned product of labor, stored to enable labor to live while engaged in producing more wealth.  
There was no wage fund until labor created capital. Labor is not helpless alone, but capital is inert and dead without labor. All the gold in the world cannot make a blade of grass grow.  
Labor creates value less shown strikingly in iron manufacturing. Labor takes a bit of iron ore from the earth, imparting to it a value of seventy-five cents, for example. Turned into bar iron by more expenditure of labor, the bit of ore becomes worth \$5. Made into horseshoes it is worth \$10, but if made into needles it is worth \$4,800. Put more labor into the needle, convert it into hair springs for watches, and its value jumps to \$400,000.—Philadelphia North American.

**Becoming Too Scientific.**  
ONE of the evils of the day is thoroughness as applied to sports and recreations. There is no game, however dignified or however simple, but it is hedged about by difficulties which actually turn pleasure into pain. Time was when a game at whist, for example, was a genuine diversion; now it has become so scientific that it is distinctly hard work to play a game. So too with golf, golfing, golfing, golfing, in word. We have so got into the habit of taking our pleasures seriously that those pleasures are no longer recreations, or at least not the recreations they might be, were perfection not so persistently insisted upon. Oh, for a game that cannot be made scientific, that will forever escape a literary organ, and which will always and forever be just good fun and softening merriment!—Boston Transcript.

she turns him out until he is fully repentant and makes amends.  
The Columbia, which sailed from Boston in September, 1787, was the first ship that carried the stars and stripes completely around the world.  
Of ninety-three Emperors who have governed the whole or a large part of the Roman empire, sixty-two were murdered or died under suspicious circumstances.  
Henri Hourlet, a Swiss watchmaker, has recently completed a watch made entirely out of ivory taken from a billiard ball—works and case complete. It keeps good time.  
Several important railways are being built in China. Notwithstanding their theoretical objections to railways, the Chinese make much use of them when built, and trade is at once improved.  
Six thousand is the record number of roses produced by one tree at a time. This was in Holland, on Mme. Regnier's land. A Marechal Niel at Whitney, England, has had 3,500 blossoms on it at the same time.  
The Paris Academie des Sciences is examining a theory to the effect that the key to human stature lies in the gland situated in the throat under the larynx. By artificially stimulating this gland it is claimed that any child can be made to grow to maximum height.

**Dogs as Foster Parents.**  
Cats have been known to "mother" chickens, but it is somewhat rare to find a dog displaying similar tendencies. Fritz, an intelligent terrier belonging to a Philadelphia gentleman, was observed to adopt a half-grown brood of chickens that had been left to scratch for themselves by the mother hen. Another interesting case is reported from Pittsburg. A resident of that notable town recently exhibited a "happy family" consisting of a dog and three half-grown fox cubs. The mother fox had been traced to her den and killed when the cubs were found, and they were so small that they did not have their eyes open. At the same time the dog was rearing puppies, and the fox cubs were taken home and given to her. The dog took the little orphans into her own family, and they have become inseparable.  
Usually when a man gives away a half a dollar, he is willing to create the impression that it was a five-dollar bill.  
Every man's love affairs play a bigger part in his history than any man would be willing to admit.

fathers, or acquire others by purchase, put into this life all the ambition of their dreams, they would do better in the end than 90 per cent of the city people, have a greater intellectual stimulus in their employment, get a greater enjoyment out of living, and attain to an enviable independence.  
The opportunity is close at hand if they will only see it, and it adds to the anomaly of the situation that while they are neglecting their natural advantage, disaffection city men past the prime of life are "retiring" to farms, where they waste their substance in foolish experiments owing to a belief that any one can be a farmer. But these poor competitors do not count, and if the farm boy will stick to the farm and make a science of agriculture his success is assured.—American Farmer.

**Motormen and Engineers.**  
WE venture to assert without fear of contradiction that the driving of a motor car at a moderate speed in a crowded city, or at the higher speeds that obtain in suburban service, calls for closer watchfulness and quicker judgment than the driving of a fast passenger locomotive on a steam railroad. A few considerations will show this. In the first place, the steam locomotive runs on a fixed-in-right-of-way, and has the exclusive use of its own pair of steel rails; its movements are controlled by an elaborate system of signals, which is so arranged that the engineer, except in cases of extraordinary emergency, finds every provision made to assist him in controlling his train and maintaining it in its proper position relative to other trains; there are no cross streets at every 200 or 300 feet, through which other trains may come unheralded to cross his track; nor is there a mass of vehicular or pedestrian traffic that may quickly gather and surge over the track in front of him, necessitating exquisite judgment as to pace and distance if he would avoid continual arrest on the charge of culpable homicide.  
The motorman, on the other hand, runs his car on a public thoroughfare; he has no signals to warn him of obstructions; no carefully marked-off distances; no hand and distance signals; no clearly painted sign boards giving him the pitch of the hills, or even in some cases the curvature of the line; he has to depend on his own judgment as to speed and distance; and at any time, when he is speeding his car in the effort to keep up with the company's schedule, he is liable to find the track ahead him obstructed by a lumbering wagon or some unsuspecting or bewildered pedestrian. We venture to repeat that of the two men the motorman holds the more difficult and responsible position; and yet we find that while in the case of the steam railroad, engineers are subjected to an apprenticeship of many years before they graduate to the throttle, and by that time are a highly intelligent and well-paid body of men, the average trolley car motorman, on the other hand, is rushed into his job with absurdly inadequate preparation; that his pay is barely half as much as that of the locomotive engineer; and that in point of intelligence, training and reliability, he does not compare with the men who, as a matter of fact, have the less difficult and exacting work to do.—Scientific American.

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**GESTURES AND SALUTATIONS.**  
Certain gestures are absolutely identified with certain feelings. To shake one's fist is to threaten; to hold up one's finger is to warn. To indicate thought we place the tips of the fingers on the forehead; to show concentrated attention we apply the whole hand. To rub the hands is everywhere a sign of joy, and to clap them a sign of enthusiasm. It would be easy to multiply examples. Affirmation, negation, repulsion, are all indicated by motions that everyone understands.  
It is the same, in quite as great a degree, with nationalities, in spite of the original diversity of the races that make them up. The magnetic character results at once from race, from history and from climate.  
The gesture of the Englishman is fierce and harsh; he speaks briefly, brusquely; he is cold, positive, forceful. His salutation is cold and accented, but his handshake is loyal. The gesture of Germany is heavy, good humored and always ingrateful. Many of the Slav people are unwilling to look one in the face, and they have a false gesture.  
The Spaniard and the Portuguese, although dwelling in a southern land, gesture little; their language is rhythmic, slow, solemn; they are grave, their salutation is a little theatrical.  
The Italian is lively, mobile, telltale, glib, glib; his language is harmonious, sonorous, warm and luminous, like his country's sky. The salutation of the Italian is quick and full of feeling, his gesture colored and exaggerated.—London Answers.

**The Sneezewood Tree.**  
Among its many curious products South Africa includes the "sneezewood" tree, which takes its name from the fact that one cannot cut it with a saw without sneezing, as the fine dust has exactly the effect of snuff. Even in planing the wood it will sometimes cause sneezing. No insect, worm, or bacillus will touch it. It is very bitter to the taste, and when placed in water it will sink. The color is light brown, and the grain very close and hard. For dock work, pliers, or jetties it is a useful timber, lasting a long while under water.

**Willow Growing.**  
A nice little side issue possible to a farmer who has a small stream running through his place is willow growing. There is a constant, and if anything increasing, demand for basket willows, and in many locations the bushes can be grown with little or no expense or trouble. Men who have gone into it, however, on a very small scale as a trial, have generally found it so profitable that they have devoted some thought to its cultivation, and have become extensive willow producers.

**No Such Luck.**  
"I see that a pugilist was killed recently in a slugging match."  
"Well, that is not defense of the sport."  
"Well I should say not. You see—"  
"You see we can hope for the same happy result all the time."—Baltimore Herald.

**Just a Trial.**  
"So you are really going to marry," said the first Chicago girl.  
"Yes," replied the other. "I thought I would for a while."—Philadelphia Press.

# SOLVED SERVANT PROBLEM.

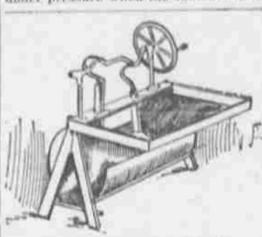
Former Slave Came to the Rescue of His Mistress.

"Our Luther is a Jewel," exclaimed one of Washington's leading society women while calling one afternoon last week. "and I just hate to think what would become of us without Uncle Martin. When my father sold the old homestead the servants were scattered around in the family, and Uncle Martin was sent to me. He was father's oldest slave, and never left our family. I am the old man's favorite, and for this reason he asked to go to me, and you may believe me, it is to Uncle Martin that I owe my sanity."  
"My husband and I have been married ten years. The first five I spent in looking for cooks, and then discharging them after their trial week. The servant problem put me on the verge of nervous collapse. It has reached such a pitch that I could stand it no longer. I not only talked 'see' every day, I dreamed of it, and the few hours I did manage to sleep, the whole atmosphere was filled with bad cooks and worse dinners. At such a time I would go off and cry myself sick. That was all I could do, for, strange as it may seem, I didn't know enough about kitchen matters to make tea or coffee. Well, it was exactly at this state of affairs that Uncle Martin came, and bless him, he immediately proposed to take entire charge of the culinary affairs, to run that department in his own way and charge us so much a week for board. I didn't even wait to consult my husband, so afraid was I that Martin might regret his bargain and change his mind by dinner time, so right then and there Martin said I closed the deal."  
"That was the end of all my troubles. We give Martin a stated sum each week, out of which he provides for the table. He does the marketing, cooking and serving himself, and everything is beautiful.  
"Of course, we are liberal with him. He has always been in the family, and I naturally feel greatly attached to him, and think he should have some concessions made to him. Now, when we have dinner parties I always allow so much extra a plate, and when we have guests visiting in the home we give him so much extra a day, and really I never feel imposed upon. To escape all the fret and worry of looking after things is sufficient reward for me. Now and then I have heard the other servants speculating as to the size of Uncle Martin's bank account. My husband investigated, and found that the old man had a comfortable sum on deposit, but we both decided, after a long talk on the subject, that our plan of living is by far the best, and we even think we have saved money by its adoption."—Washington Post.



New Washing Machine.

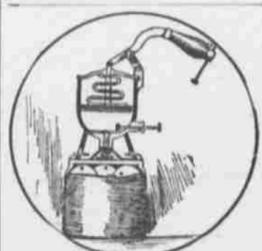
The washing machine shown in the illustration seems to have the faculty of cleaning the clothes without subjecting them to the harsh treatment as the pounders are so attached to the operating shaft as to yield readily when any large mass of clothing is encountered, instead of forcing their way through the pile and, perhaps, tearing the garments. The plungers which carry the pounder heads are connected with the actuating shaft by curved springs, instead of being joined rigidly, and are thus disposed to yield under pressure when the obstruction is too great for them to force into the tub. The inner surface of the tub is covered with corrugated metal, so shaped that the plunger heads come in contact with the front edge first and scrub the clothes down the inclined surface until the bottom is reached. It will thus be seen that the rotation of the actuating shaft by the crank wheel will subject the wash to precisely the same motion that it would receive if scrubbed by hand over a board. The machine is conveniently shaped for handling the washing and its weight is not much greater than that of the ordinary tubs used on washdays. The inventor is H. A. Robinson of Port Huron, Mich.



Pneumatic Canning Device.

The principal cause of the spoiling of fruit canned for winter use is the action of the air inside, which induces fermentation of the alcohol in the juice of the fruit, ultimately passing to the final stages of decay. By ordinary methods of canning it is almost impossible to exhaust this air entirely, and it is to aid in this work that the apparatus here shown has been designed.

**Sealing by Atmospheric Pressure.**  
By William H. Fredericks, of Portland, Ore. The intention of the inventor is to make the machine exhaust the air from the can and then seal it automatically without allowing a return of the air from the outside. In order to accomplish this purpose the only change rendered necessary in the jar is the insertion of a valve in the center of the screw top. The mechanism consists of a cylinder and piston, the latter being lifted by a hand lever to draw the air from the jar through the connecting mouthpiece. When it is desired to open the can a turn of the valve admits air and makes it easy to unscrew the cover.



Sealing by Atmospheric Pressure.

**Chicken with Pea Sauce.**  
Cut a young chicken as for fricassee, and place it in a baking pan. Cover with a pint of stock; season with salt and pepper and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley; cover with another pan, and let it cook for half an hour. After it has been in the oven about fifteen minutes add to the gravy one can of French peas. When the chicken is cooked take it out and lay on a hot platter. Strain the gravy and peas through a sieve and pour over the chicken.

**Coconut Cookies.**  
One cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of grated or prepared coconut, two eggs, four enough to make a stiff batter, and teaspoonful of soda; drop on buttered papers in pans.

**Orange Sage.**  
Cover one cup sage with two cups cold water. Soak until water is entirely absorbed, then add another up boiling water. Cook till the sage is clear, and pour it over four oranges peeled and sliced and with all the pits carefully removed. Set aside until cool, and serve with sugar.

**Baked Pork and Beans.**  
Put on one quart dry beans to boil in cold water. In half an hour after they begin to boil, add one-half teaspoon saleratus. Let boil up and pour off the water. Put on fresh water, hot or cold, let boil until the beans are tender, but not mashed. Take one pound salt pork, clean it well, score the rind and put it in the center of the beans in a large dripping pan. "Take in a slow oven until all are nicely browned on top.

**Granulated Ketchup.**  
An alum paste made by rubbing a small piece of alum into the white of an egg until a curd is formed. Apply to the eyelids upon retiring at night; using a piece of soft linen over the eyes will often entirely cure the trouble.

**Peanut Butter.**  
Pound or grind to a powder a cup of shelled and skinned and roasted peanuts. Rub into this powder a half-cup of butter, salt to taste and work to a smooth paste.