



CARRIE'S FAITH

Little Nellie sold matches on the streets of a big city where crowds of people passed and the cars and big trucks ran back and forth...

After the doctor had done all he could to make her comfortable she was put in a nice, clean bed in a room with many other little girls.

The white-capped nurses tried to quiet her sobs and gave her some medicine and soon the pain grew less and Nellie asked, "Were the others run over, too?"

"No," said the nurse, "all the little girls you see in the beds are sick, but not all of them have broken legs. Now you must go to sleep."

Nellie awoke the next morning and saw the little girl in the next bed looking at her with big brown eyes and a sad white face.

"Good morning," she said to Nellie. "I hope you are better. Is the pain very bad now?"

Nellie told her she was not suffering then, and asked her how long she had been there.

"Oh! I have been here a long time," she replied. "My hip is hurt and I may never be able to go away. My name is Carrie. What is yours?"

Nellie told her, and asked if she suffered with the sick hip.

"Sometimes it is very bad," Carrie told her, "and then they give me quieting medicine; but I do not cry if I can help it, because the nurses have so much to do, and then I may get well if I am brave."

That night, when the lights were low and everything was quiet, Nellie



"Good Morning," She Said to Nellie.

heard Carrie call her name very softly and ask: "Are you asleep?"

"No," answered Nellie. "I want to talk to you," said Carrie. "I am so frightened. I heard the house doctor and the nurse talking to-night, and the doctor said: 'It must be done to save her life; it is her only chance.' And the nurse said: 'Poor little girl! Do you think she will pull through!' And I am sure they are going to take me to the operating room tomorrow. I have said my prayers, but I cannot go to sleep. Do you know anything about Jesus?"

"I heard a man talking about him once at a mission," said Nellie, "and he said that you had only to ask him to take care of you and he would."

"I have asked him to do that," said Carrie, "but, you see, there are so many in this ward and we all look alike in bed and if Jesus came through here he might not know me, and I want him to take me home with him. I am so tired of suffering and now I am afraid. What can I do?"

"You can put your hand out of bed upon the pillow and then ask him to stop for the little girl whose hand is out of bed."

"So I could," said Carrie. "I will pray now."

After a few minutes she spoke again.

"Good night, Nellie; I have told him," she said, and then both little girls went to sleep.

In the morning, when the nurse came she found Carrie's hand resting on the pillow. There was a smile on her face, for her prayer had been answered, and she had gone home where she would never feel pain again.

Millionaire of Opportunity. The millionaire who squanders in folly and self-indulgence great sums of money is rightly a target for the scorn of the better-thinking half of the world. But that sort of waste is not the most serious. Every girl is a millionaire of opportunity. The minutes so many of us think so little of, are our real riches. See that you do not throw them away in what is worth little.—Girl's Companion.

Wife of Jonah. "Tommy," queried the teacher, "can you tell me who Joan of Arc was?" "I guess she was the wife of Noah, who built it," answered Tommy.

SWIMMING MACHINE IS ODD

Propeller Drives Wearer of Device Forward While Preserver Floats Him—Arms Do the Work.

Now we have a swimming machine among the things that have made so many arts and sciences mechanical. This machine was invented by a New York genius, and all that the owner has to do is to strap it on and turn the crank. He is then propelled rapidly through the water while in an upright position and has his feet free to kick the fishes out of the way.



Odd Swimming Device.

ler at the rear end. Running forward is an extension of the tube with the gear wheel that operates the shaft and handles for driving it. The "swimmer," or whatever he may be called, has merely to turn the handles and the propeller is started revolving, pushing him through the water at a rapid rate. If he wants to go straight forward he need not use his feet at all, but in order to change his course he has only to kick out a few times with the foot opposite the direction in which he wishes to go.

GOOD MANNERS OF CHILDREN

Bad Actions Spring Almost Invariably From Carelessness and Lack of Consideration of Mother.

Good company manners depend upon good home manners, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. As for table manners, the active child who from his earliest years has been accustomed to regular meals of simple food with sufficient variety for his health and pleasure will be hungry enough at mealtime to eat anything that is put before him.

The place for a parent to begin training the manners of her child is with her own manners. Whenever a mother complains to me of the bad manners of her child she is unconsciously lodging a complaint against herself as a mother. Of course a certain amount of boisterousness and willfulness is to be expected, and hoped for, in the child; but bad manners spring almost invariably from the carelessness, lack of consideration, artificial ideals, lack of time—many busy mothers, it is true, cannot give the time they wish to their children—of those who are responsible for the child's training.

The old ideal of training in behavior was based largely upon the principle of the child's consideration for its elders; the modern principle demands also the elders' consideration for the child.

Nearest Duty First. Do the nearest duty first. Never mind if something pleasanter is waiting for you farther along the way. In the long run you will find it better never to pass over something that ought to be done now, in favor of another, pleasanter piece of work which really belongs in the future. To make the day come out right, do its duties as they come.—Girl's Companion.

Riddles. When a boy falls out of a window what does he fall against? Answer: His will. How can you shoot one hundred and twenty bars at one shot? Answer: Shoot a wig.

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES

- Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never spend your money before you have earned it. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold. We seldom repent of having eaten too little. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened! Take things always by the smooth handle. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count 100.—Bulletin of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.

STRAWBERRIES ON OLD LAND

White Grubs in Soil of This Nature May Be Killed Out by Winter Weather—Good Care Pays.

On many farms if a strawberry plantation is to be had it must be from an old meadow. If this is the case, the fall is a good time to prepare such a place. A few years ago I followed out this plan, and had excellent results, says a writer in an exchange. I plowed the land just before cold weather set in. It might



Wide Hedgerow System.

have been better still to plow earlier in the season and after a good rain and sow to sweet corn for forage later on; then in the fall replot and allow the land to be rough all winter if the soil was heavy.

In the early spring I plowed and disked again and planted a crop that needs cultivation, so that by setting time in the following spring the strawberry plants could be safely set out. This cannot be done for good results before, because of the quantities of white grubs found in a soil of this nature. Most of these grubs were destroyed by the winter and the following cultivated crop, and the soil was left in ideal condition for strawberries. So good was it that the first and second crops, handled with a little care and attention, gave me a good price for the labor spent in this long preparation of the soil.

FACTS REGARDING WEED SEED

North Dakota Experiment Station Makes Interesting Test With Different Noxious Plants.

In a weed experiment at the North Dakota experiment station, seeds of French weed, green foxtail, kinghead, wild mustard, wild buckwheat, and wild oats were planted at depths of one, two, three, five, seven and ten inches. The greatest depth from which French weed came up was two inches; green foxtail, three inches; kinghead, mostly from two and three inches, a few from five inches; wild mustard, three inches; wild buckwheat, three inches; wild oats, a few from five inches.

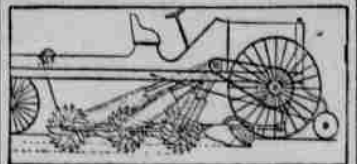
The next year a few French weeds came up from the one and two-inch depths; no green foxtail; a few kinghead from the one to five-inch depths; no wild mustard or wild buckwheat, and a few wild oats from the two-inch depth.

In five years the seeds were dug up. None of the seeds at the one and two-inch depths were left. A few of the French weed seeds at the seven and ten-inch depths grew. Of the green foxtail, one seed from the five-inch depth grew, and one-sixteenth of those buried ten inches germinated. Of the kinghead, only a few of the seeds from the ten-inch depth grew. Of the wild mustard, a few of the three-inch depth and nearly half of those buried ten inches grew, and one-fourth of those from the seven-inch depth. All of the wild oats and wild buckwheat seeds were dead.

SOMETHING NOVEL IN PLOWS

Rotary Cutters Stir Subsoil to Considerable Depth Without Elevating Surface to Any Extent.

The Scientific American in describing a traction plow invented by H. N. Carpenter of De Witt, Mich., says: This inventor produces a traction plow, in which a number of rotary cut-



Traction Plow.

ters extend deeply into the ground and are rotated positively by power-driven gearing employed for the purpose, so that the cutters stir the ground for a considerable depth, but without elevating the subsoil to a substantially higher plane than that in which it is located before the plow begins work.

Keep Cats Around Barn. Always keep a family of cats about the barn. By feeding them at milking time they will do much to keep down the rats and mice. Rats, mice and milk make very good ration for cats and young growing kittens. Not exactly balanced, but fully adapted to their needs.

CAP and BELLS



S. CREW LOOSE WANTED WINE

Rich American Ordered Pint of Straussberger and Quart of Yenkeisbrau From Passenger List.

The Dinfills was cutting merrily through the Bistongle strait. "Waiter," ordered S. Crew Loose, looking critically over the card, "bring me a pint bottle of Straussberger and a quart of Yenkeisbrau."

"Y—Yes, sir," said the waiter, unobtrusively. Now on all ships of the East Polish Lloyd line the orders are to produce whatever the passengers demand, so the waiter rushed to the portlight kitchenette, where the steward was.

"That rich American wants some wines that we don't carry—Straussberger and Yenkeisbrau!" he panted. "What shall I do? He says they're on the wine card."

"Straussberger and Yenkeisbrau! Never heard of 'em!" cried the steward, and rushed off to where the captain was pacing the belay deck.

"The rich American wants Straussberger and Yenkeisbrau wine!" he gasped. "The waiter said he read it off the wine card."

"Wine, you marine cuttlefish!" roared the captain. "The boob land-lubber is reading the passenger list!"—Detroit Free Press.

Proved by Experiment.

One of the young ensigns who was acting as teacher on the battleship Texas asked the question, "What are the two principal parts of a sentence?" expecting to get the answer, "Subject and predicate."

An old salt scratched his head in perplexity and at last replied: "Society confinement and bread and water."—The Sailor's Magazine.

Musical Friends.

"My farewell appearance was an occasion of the greatest enthusiasm," said a well-known prima donna to another.

"Yes," replied the other. "Isn't it remarkable that such a large number of people should have seemed so delighted to hear you for the last time?"—Musical America.

The Feminine Financier.

"So she has broken the engagement! Did she give you back the diamond ring?"

"No; we are deadlocked. She says she will give me back the price I paid for it, but diamonds have doubled in value and that she is entitled to the profit."

ONE IN THE DARK.



Fortune Teller—Beware of a tall dark man. Miss—I hope you are not trying to black male me.

Association. "A man is known by the company he keeps." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "and many are unknown by the company they pretend to keep."

A Warning. "I think I'll try fish as a steady diet. They say it is good brain food." "Then you'd better begin with weakfish and sheephead."

The Ban. "You look tired, Elise. I'm afraid this terrible war is telling on you." "Yes; my doctors say I must positively stop attending any more Red Cross balls."—Life.

Not Always. "People are always more interested in their own affairs than they are in their neighbors." "It is easy to see you don't know our neighborhood."

BIG CHANGES IN ETIQUETTE

Independence of Woman Compels Men to Abandon Courtesy for Neutrality—Must Drop Gallantry.

"Well, mother, this new order of things is making great changes in etiquette. Do you realize it?" "What do you mean? What new order?"

"Why, feminism, the independence of woman, of course. She has put herself on the same platform with men, and it is up to us to recognize the fact and respect it."

"I hope you do respect it." "Oh, yes, I try. We must abandon courtesy for neutrality, of course. So I keep my hat on in elevators, as if all the woman occupants were men; keep to my seat in the street cars; never hold a door open to let even a lady pass before me. If she drops her handkerchief, I don't pick it up any more. In short, if she needs any little service I refrain from offering it. I know she is able to look after herself as well as any man."

"You rude boy! You have none of the gallantry of your father before you, and I can only ask if you are not ashamed of yourself!"—Judge.

Mysterious Disappearance.

"Queer thing happened on my place last week," remarked Farmer Hopwood. "Thought my hired man had disappeared."

"And hadn't he?" "No. While he was sitting on a fence a vine grew over him. By heck, we like to never found him."

IN TIME TO COME.



First Aeronaut—How far did you go in your airship? Second Aeronaut—Not far. I got into trouble. A fellow had me arrested for trespassing on his air.

Succinct Summary. "Does your husband play poker?" "He varies," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "Some evenings he plays the game and others he merely keeps putting in money for his friends to play for."

In Authority.

"Your boy said that when he got to town he was going to tell some of those city folks where they get off." "Well," replied Farmer Cornatossel, "that's what he's doin'. He's conductor on a street car."

A Possible Substitute.

"What have you in the shape of cucumbers this morning?" asked one of our newly weds of a truckster at Five Points. "Nothing but bananas, ma'am," was the reply.

Appropriate Serving.

"They say as dumb as an oyster, don't they?" "Yes." "Do you suppose that is one reason why they serve with oysters a wine that's Mumm?"

Quite Celestial.

"Mabel said she had a heavenly time." "No wonder. She had a sunburst, several moonstones, was presented with a Skye terrier and was the star of the occasion."

The Great Desideratum.

"Did you see where some expert had achieved a seedless apple?" "Yes, but life will not be altogether worth living until somebody has evolved the boneless shad."

Overlooking Something.

Cassidy (visiting warship)—Ivry time that big gun is fired, Denny, seven hundred dollars goes up in smoke. Conley—Glory be! Why don't they use smokeless powder?—Puck.

The Difference.

"Men in the old times strove to get a lady's glove." "Well?" "Now they strive not to get the mitten."

Naturally.

"Women make a great mistake when they buy these high-heeled shoes." "Well, as a matter of fact, they do put their feet in it."

An Exception.

"Nobody notices the little things in life." "I differ with you. Do you know anything as small as a cinder which can be so much in the public eye?"

Classified.

Teacher—Children, can any one of you tell me if your fathers are mammals or invertebrates? Pupil—Please, Miss Katie, my pop's a hard-shell Baptist.

SEES MOTHER FIRST TIME



Miss Tomsyna Carlyle, the student whose sight has been almost miraculously restored, is here pictured taking a happy look at her mother's face, which for a lifetime of twenty-five years she had been deprived of seeing.

The almost miraculous restoration of the sight of Miss Carlyle as she sat on the deck of the steamer "Bear" en route from San Pedro to San Francisco, Cal., is the topic of much discussion among scientists. But the girl herself waives aside all technical inquiry in the joy of actually seeing things for the first time in her life. Born blind at La Crosse, Wis., the youngest of nine children, Miss Carlyle attended a kindergarten and later graduated at the Wisconsin State School for the Blind. Against many protests she entered and took her diploma from the La Crosse State Normal school and for several years has been tutoring blind children, making enough money thereby to enter the University of California. Now she can see and intends to devote her life to blind children who may never be so fortunate as she now is.

"I am in a new universe," she declared, "one in which my eyes are not yet able to convey definite impressions to my brain, because my brain does not yet know just what the pictured scenes really mean. Things are pictured so differently to the blind eye from what they really are. Yesterday I saw some small living thing coming toward me, and I did not know what it was until I touched it—then I knew it was a dog."

BURIAL IS STOPPED BY LAW

Woman Gets Injunction to Prevent Interment of Her Uncle in Chelsea (Mass.) Cemetery.

Boston, Mass.—Injunction proceedings to prevent the burial of her uncle, Arthur G. Morse, at the naval cemetery in Chelsea, Mass., because it will cause her grief, humiliation and an irreparable loss if his interment takes place there, have been begun in the equity session of the superior civil court of Suffolk county by Helen V. Pearson of Philadelphia. She asks possession of the body "for proper burial in a proper ground." Her action is aimed against George Lee of Boston and George Doherty of Somerville as defendants.

Lee, she says, engaged Doherty, an undertaker, to bury her uncle's body without consulting her. The grave has been prepared at the naval cemetery.

Judge McLaughlin ordered counsel to complete pleadings for a hearing.

WATCH, GONE YEARS, FOUND

Lost in 1911, Found in 1915 in Feed Yard With Case Only Slightly Dented.

Klamath Falls, Ore.—During the summer of 1911 Clarence Motchenbacher of this city, then a recent graduate from the high school here, lost his seventeen-jewel gold hunting case Illinois watch and fob while working in the hay field in the Ezell stock farm, south of this city.

The watch and fob were found the other day in the feed yard on the Ezell farm by one of the workmen. Motchenbacher's name was on the fob.

When found the case was slightly dented and three jewels broken.

LOG DRIVE HEADS FOR SEA

More Than 15,000,000 Feet of Timber Break Boom and Go Down Miramichi River, N. B.

Chatham, N. B.—Between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 feet of logs were drifting down the Miramichi river and out into the Gulf of St. Lawrence as the result of the breaking of a big boom in the river. Every available craft was engaged in salvage work. The main boom, holding 90,000,000 feet, was in danger of giving way, and there was a slight break in a smaller boom, but the logs held by the latter were being caught.