



HER METHOD.

"My dear," said the housewife, as she filled her husband's cup a second time from the coffee machine and passed it to him, "you can't possibly wear that old suit again this spring."

"Why?" asked the man. "What's the matter with it?"

"You ought to have a new one."

"Stunks!" said the man. "All it needs is a little pressing and it will look well enough. It's a long way from being worn out."

"Now, isn't that just like you! Just because it isn't in rags you think you have to keep on wearing it. Jim, I want you to go to your tailor to-morrow and pick out a nice piece of goods and have a suit made of it. It really is a shame the way you go about."

"Nobody's mistaken me for a tramp so far. Strangers seem to be decently civil to me."

"Oh, you know I don't mean that. I know you look well. You'd look well in overalls and you would command respect, as far as that goes. Nobody would ever mistake you for a tramp, even if you did dress like one."

"You won't ever lose anything by that," said the man.

"I'm not joking. I want you to order that suit. And don't go to any cheap tailor, either. Go to a good one, even if you do have to pay a little more. It's worth it. And get a gray. I love to see you in gray. I think it becomes you more than anything else. Won't you go to-morrow and see about it?"

"Why, no, my dear," said the man. "I think I can get along very well with the suit I've got."

"Yes, you can get along with it."

"Well, then, what makes you want me to get a new one?"

"You'd look so much better in a new one. Mr. Benton was wearing a new

CLIMATE NOT CHANGING.

Prof. Moore Says Weather Recollections Are Untrustworthy.

Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, is rejoicing that the country was swept by a blizzard during the last days of winter, for the reason that he believes that is the only way to convince people of the error in the idea that the winters are becoming milder and the climate is changing. He sees financial ruin to many as a result of entertaining these conceptions, so nothing suits him better than to have experience give dreamers some pointed lessons, says the New York Tribune.

"Why, the blizzard in 1888," Prof. Moore will say in his meditations, "when you get old enough you will be telling your boys that occurred every winter when you were a youngster and that the weather is not what is used to be."

Shortly after Adam and Eve began to take interest in affairs arose the story about the climate growing milder, the professor believes. He is able to trace back this weakness in perception and memory to Thomas Jefferson and Prof. Moore has such confidence in Jefferson that he regards him as typical of human nature through the centuries past. The chief of the weather bureau points out in papers at the State Department where Jefferson wrote: "It is apparent that the climate of Virginia is changed. The old inhabitants here tell me that they remember when snow lay on the ground four months of the year and they rode in sleighs. Now it is rare that we get enough snow to have a sleigh ride. It is apparent that the climate of Virginia has changed since 1607, when the settlers came into Jamestown."

"There has been a great deal of clearing in the thickly wooded country of Virginia since 1607," ventured Prof. Moore, "but really that would not change it. The change was in the men who were telling the story. We measure things by a different standard as we grow older. Every man when he gets to be 50 years of age will look back and think of one great snowstorm and he will say: 'We had snow four feet deep all winter long,' because all he remembers as he thinks back is the one snowstorm. He remembers the abnormal and in his mind brings it down to the present day and compares it with the average. But it is not a fair comparison."



"Did your cook leave you without any warning, Mrs. Smith?" "Yes, and without any spoons, too."—Baltimore American.

Customer—You've given me morphine instead of quinine! Druggist—Is it possible? In that case you owe me twenty-five cents more.—Petit Paralen.

Mrs. Money Bags—I hear you have spent a great deal of your time in Italy? Mrs. Parvenue—Oh, yes, my dear; we're quite italicized.—Princeton Tiger.

Impecune—Hello, old man; you don't know any one who would lend me a dollar just now, do you? Gotrox—Well, no; all the people I know, know you too.—Le Figaro.

Lady (to dinner partner trying to kiss her in the garden)—Sir, you are wasting your time! I am married! "I don't care. I'm not a bit jealous!"—Simplicissimus.

"The evidence shows, Mrs. Mulcohey, that you threw a stone at Policeman Casey." "It shows more than that, yer honor, it shows that Ol hit him."—Minneapolis Tribune.

"You point with pride to the fact that you were never investigated." "Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum. "It shows that I have not been careless."—Washington Star.

Swellup (after the dinner)—Yes, I told that pretty girl next to me everything I knew. Rival—I noticed you were pretty quiet over that end of the table.—Detroit Free Press.

She (after a vivacious discussion)—Ah, you dare to look me in the face! He (philosophically)—Good heavens! In this world one becomes accustomed to everything!—Il Motto per Ridere.

Teacher—Who was it supported the world upon his shoulders? Tommy—Atlas, sir. Teacher—Who supported Atlas? Tommy—The book don't say, but I 'spect his wife did.—Ally Sloper.

Willie—Papa, if I am a liar, will I go to the bad place? Twickenham—Certainly. Why? Willie—I was thinking how far away you and I would be from mother.—Woman's Home Companion.

"You are past forty, inspector; why do you not marry?" "Why, you see, I do not want to marry an old woman, a young girl would be a fool to marry me, and I do not like fools!"—Transatlantic Tales.

Boreleigh (at 11:45)—Ah, Miss Critic, you have such a sweet, retiring disposition. Miss Critic (yawning)—You flatter me, Mr. Boreleigh; but I must confess to a slight disposition to retire.—Puck.

Said She—One has to put up with a good deal in order to become an accomplished pianist. Said He—Yes, and just think how much more the neighbors have to put up with.—Chicago Daily News.

Wiggles—Did you have any difficulty in speaking French while you were in Paris? Waggles—Oh, no; I didn't have any difficulty at all in speaking it. The difficulty was in getting people to understand it.—Somerville Journal.

Mrs. Subbubs—Oh, John, I'm sorry the new cook has spilt your coffee, but she's so young and inexperienced. So you must be satisfied with a kiss instead this evening, dear. John—Right oh! call her in.—Pick-Me-Up.

"I can't understand how Caesar and Shakespeare and Napoleon ever got to be great." "Have you read the histories of their times?" "Yes. That's what makes it so puzzling. Nobody seemed to teach anything by mail in those days."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Aren't you nearly ready to start?" asked the amateur gunner. "Yes," replied the guide, "I'll be ready just as soon as I can borrow a dog." "Why, where's your own dog?" "What has happened to them?" "Nothing, and I mean to see that nothing shall."—Philadelphia Press.

"Dis paper," said Languid Lewis, "tells about a boss runnin' away with a woman, an' she was laid up for six weeks." "Dat ain't so worse," rejoined Boastful Benjamin. "A friend of mine wunst run away with a boss, an' he was laid up fer six years."—Chicago Daily News.

Anticipatory Gloom.

There was a cigar store opened up town the other night, and as the building was not provided with steam heat a gas radiator was supplied. Three hours later a huge plate mirror directly behind was cracked from top to bottom by the unequal expansion in a tight frame.

"Bad luck to have a mirror break," commented a customer as he stood at the cigar lighter. "You'll have seven years' bad luck."

"I don't mind the glass breaking," the cigar man explained to a friend. "I can pay for a new glass, and I'm not superstitious, but I can't have the new mirror for a week, and meantime every man who comes in here is going to tell me it's bad luck to have the glass smashed. Sure, it's bad luck. Don't I have to stand here and pretend I'm hearing that fool remark for the first time? I'm liable to kill some one before the glass is replaced. I've heard it at least fifty times so far, and this is only the first day."—Chicago Inter Ocean.



Continuous Corn Culture.

In the spring of 1894, at the Rhode Island experiment station, Professors G. E. Adams and H. J. Wheeler began the study of the continuous culture of corn on an acre of soil that is partly a silt loam and partly a light sandy loam. In the first two years only chemical fertilizers were used, the maintenance of soil humus being placed upon the corn stubble remaining upon the field. The following two years half of the area was sown with crimson clover at the time of the last cultivation of corn and half to rye, in order to compare the merits of a leguminous and nonleguminous crop as a means of maintaining soil humus.

Beginning with 1898, after the experiment was in progress four years, the first quarter of the acre p (J) was sown to crimson clover and the third quarter to winter rye at the time of the last cultivation of the corn, while the second and fourth quarter acre received no clover crop. In 1899 the land was limed to secure the success of clover.

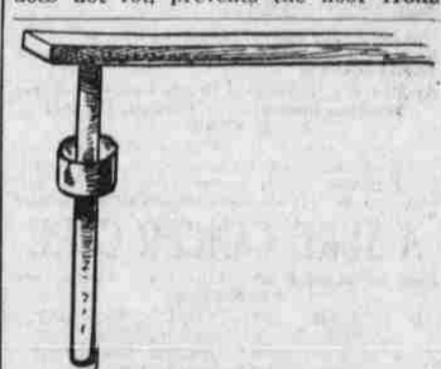
A summary of the results during the twelve years the experiment has been conducted shows the gain from using clover as a cover crop, after deducting the cost of the seed, was \$50.24, or an average of \$4.19 per acre annually, compared with \$4.28, or an average of 36 cents an acre annually from using rye.

The Early Fruits and Vegetables.

Ground intended for onions should be plowed as early as the weather will permit, as the onion crop is the first to go in. One method of producing onions is to sow the seeds in hotbeds and transplant the small bulbs later. The seeds may be sown in the hotbeds in January or February. By thus growing them there is a saving of time and less difficulty with weeds. If preferred, the onion sets may be procured of seedsmen. In fact, onion sets should now be in the ground. Plant the sets in rows, placing them four inches apart in the rows. The rows may be sufficiently wide to permit of the use of a wheel hoe. It is important to keep the grass from between the rows as well as to have the space between the rows clean. Onions can endure frost, and will start to grow almost as soon as planted.

Vermine-Proof Roost.

Get as vertical supports iron pipes two feet long, cut jam tins in half similar to the illustration. Place kerosene and water in the tins. The perches should not come within six inches of the walls. Then the red mite (sarcoptes) or tick is held at bay. Lime-washing the house is not necessary, says J. A. C. F., writing from Colac, Victoria, Australia. In our country instead of using dropping boards roofing felt in sheets is used. It folds easily, does not rot, prevents the floor from



A VERMINE-PROOF ROOST.

being hollowed—cheap, everlasting. Trap nests of any sort are not known within fifty miles of this town. We are backward.

Rape for Sheep.

Every farmer who keeps sheep should try rape this year, if only on a small plot, so as to learn how it grows and what it is worth. Get the dwarf Essex variety, plant it in drills and begin to use it as soon as it is well grown. It will grow again after being cut. It may be planted in April, even later. Sow it in rows or broadcast. Those who sow it for sheep broadcast it over the field and turn the sheep on it at any stage of growth desired. It is now considered indispensable to all who keep sheep, but, as it is also relished by other stock, it will be found serviceable in providing a succulent food late in the season after grass is gone. It is also excellent for all kinds of poultry.

Fruit Growing.

Fruit sometimes sells at a low price and does not pay, but the same may be said of all crops. The farmer, however, is not usually a fruit grower (except of apples), and strawberries, raspberries and blackberries are seldom cultivated on some farms. Whether grown for market or not, such fruit should be produced on every farm by way of variety and for home use. The luxuries can be produced more easily by farmers than can the regular crops of grain. It takes two or three acres of wheat to buy the produce that can be derived from a quarter of an acre of small fruits and vegetables.

Want Our Fruit.

Prof. W. A. Taylor, of the United States Department of Agriculture, says the American fruit growers have a great field abroad provided they learn its requirements and supply the sort of fruit demanded.

THE TERRIBLE DREADNAUGHT.

Type of Fighting Monster Which the United States Will Build.

England is aglow with pride over the showing made by the great Dreadnaught on her recent test cruise, to the West Indies. Her turbine engines were found to be a great success, and the seagoing and maneuvering powers of the boat all that could be desired. It justifies to the fullest extent the judgment of British naval experts as to the effectiveness of the all-big-gun ship in modern warfare. While the Dreadnaught is the most powerful thing afloat, it is also one of the fastest, having shown speed in excess of 21 knots an hour. She is 490 feet long, and her main battery comprises 10 12-inch guns.

LETTERS BY MESSENGER.

A Postal Law of Which You May Not Have Knowledge.

The statement made in an uptown club one evening lately that the law prohibits carrying an unstamped letter past a postoffice and delivering it caused much argument. Inquiry was made at the postoffice, where an official said that the question had been asked frequently. "You may send a letter by messenger anywhere, past as many postoffices as you please," said the official, "but you have no right to send your mail that way regularly or at stated periods. This is prohibited by the postal laws and regulations. Sections 1136 and 1137 were enacted to

INTELLIGENCE OF THE BEE.

Transported to California, Ceases to Deserve the name of Busy.

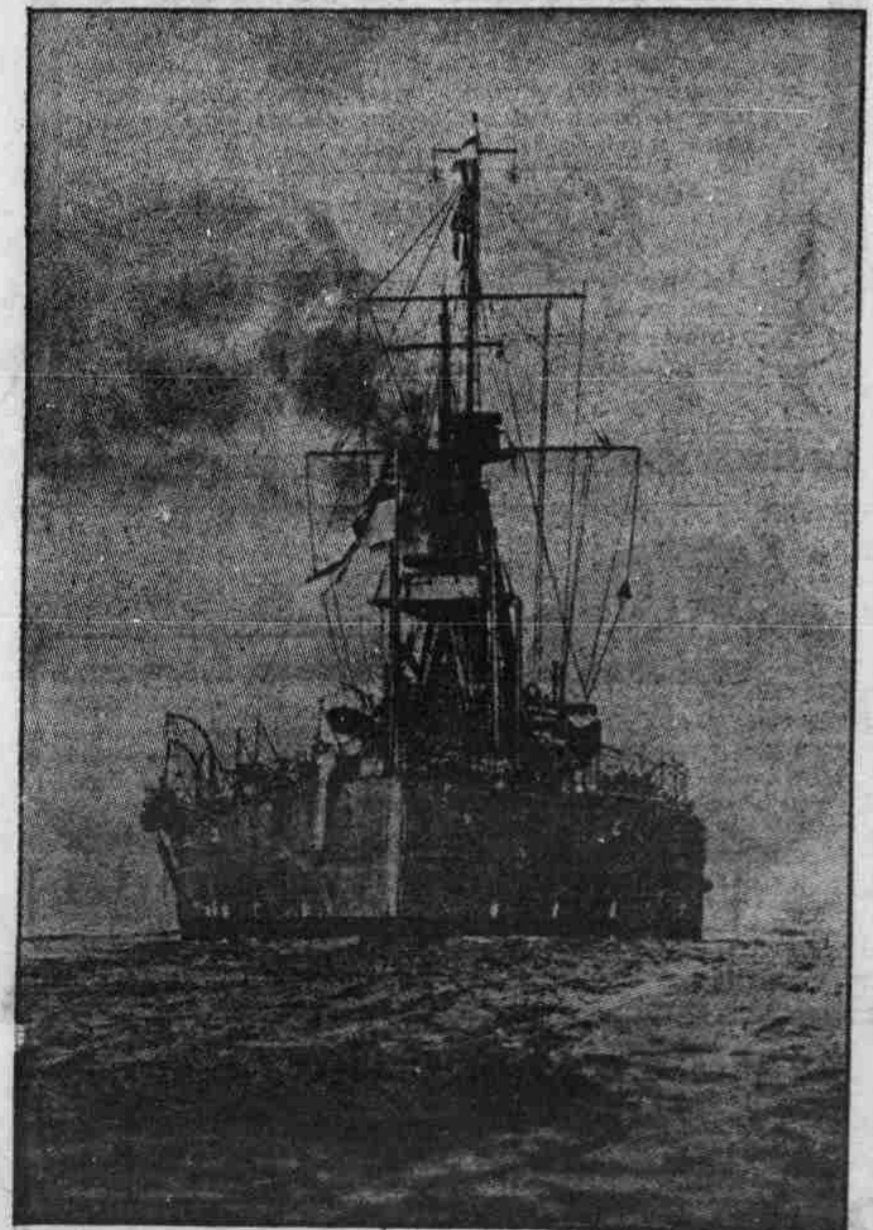
It would be easy without appealing to any prehistoric event to bring together a large number of facts that would show that the faculty of adaptation and intelligent progress is not reserved exclusively for the human race.

Transported to Australia or California, our black bee completely alters her habits. After one or two years, finding that summer is perpetual and flowers forever abundant, she will live from day to day, content to gather the honey and pollen indispensable for the day's consumption, and her recent and thoughtful observation triumphing over hereditary experience she will cease to make provision for her winter. Buchner mentions an analogous fact which also proves the bees' adaptation to circumstances, not slow, secular, unconscious and fatal, but immediate and intelligent. In Barbados the bees, whose hives are in the midst of the refineries, where they find sugar in plenty during the whole year, will entirely abandon their visits to the flowers.

Let us lastly recall the amusing contradiction which the bees gave to two learned entomologists, Darby and Spence.

"Show us," said these, "a single case in which under stress of circumstances the bees have had the idea of substituting clay or mortar for wax and propolis and we will admit their reasoning faculties."

Hardly had they expressed this somewhat arbitrary wish when another naturalist, Andrew Knight, having coated the bark of certain trees with a sort of cement made of wax and turpentine, observed that his bees entirely ceased to gather propolis and used only this new and unknown substance which they found prepared for them in abundance in the neighborhood of their home. Moreover, in the practice of agriculture when pollen is scarce the beekeeper has but to place at their disposal a few pinches of flour for them to understand at once that this can serve the same purpose and be turned to the same use as the dust of the anthers, although its taste, smell and color are absolutely different.—Harper's Magazine.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE DREADNAUGHT TAKEN ON HER TEST CRUISE

A view of the Dreadnaught gives Americans an idea of the appearance of new fighters to be added to the United States navy. Congress has authorized two battle ships of the Dreadnaught type, and the plans indicate that they will have points of superiority over the British pioneer. United States battle ships of the next smaller type are the best in the world, and as great an achievement is anticipated in the creation of vessels of this new class.

Other nations are also falling into line. Japan has a Dreadnaught in commission and others building. Germany has two on the stocks and has ordered two more.

Many an effective sermon is wordless.

prevent the establishment of private mail routes, because the postoffice department is recognized as having the absolute monopoly of the transportation of letters and "packets" or bundles of letters by regular trips and at stated periods on all post routes. As to open letters and circulars, they may be delivered by rival concerns, but the people who make the delivery of circulars a business have no right to deliver unstamped closed letters. The law shuts out the milkmen and the tradesmen, who travel regularly along established post roads, who would otherwise become rivals to the United States post-office for the purpose of accommodating their customers."—New York Tribune.

Changing Color of Canaries.

Orange-colored canaries are becoming more and more popular. The process to turn a canary's feathers orange is a simple one. With its food is mixed a small quantity of cayenne pepper, and in a few weeks or months the feathers change color. If the pepper is given to the bird when it is young a more vivid color will be obtained.

An Ideal Oration.

"That speech of yours was very carefully prepared," said one statesman.

"Yes," answered the other. "I took great pains with it. I don't think I said anything that I won't be able to retract at any time without embarrassment."—Washington Star.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who gave her lover a lock of her hair for remembrance?

Some of the Reformers seem to have tackled everything but themselves.