

The Tin Bank

By KATHERINE HOWE

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Isn't he the stinky guy?" The girl's snuff was pronounced as the indicated to her companion, June Harris, a young man who had just passed them. The girls were pouring out of a large department store at the closing time, and June looked after the man, and then at the speaker questioningly.

"Why do you think so?" she asked. "Think so?" exclaimed the other, "why Bert Hedstrom is the talk of the store! They call him the tin bank, because you can't even extract a copper."

"Maybe you don't know he has a mother to support, and he thinks the soppers belong to her," said June. "Oh, yes, you always did stick up for him. An' I guess he's some gone on you. But just you wait till you're married, an' he asks you what you did with that fifteen cents he gave you last month."

"I'm not talking of getting married, and I don't suppose he's thinking of it either." "No, he thinks too much of his money. You just ought to have seen that new girl's face yesterday. He walked along with her when she went out, and of course she thought he was going to take her in for a soda. But carry a treat on little Bertie. He just tipped his hat, and left her at the corner."

"Maybe he didn't care especially for her company." "Well, say now, he's walked home with you a few times. Did he ever treat?" June had to confess he had not. "An' he's getting in the office more than any of these chaps on the floor," the girl persisted. "Oh, he's just a skin!"

June changed the subject. She had begun to enquire for Hedstrom. He had called at her home and her mother had thought well of him. But a stinky man was especially abhorrent to her. Her mother's life had been made unhappy by the parsimony of June's father, and before his death his savings had been lost in a bad investment.

They found him bending over the thin little form on the bed, the drawn face looking at him with a pathetic smile. He started slightly as June entered, bowed to her, and turned to the child. "She's better, Annie," he said kindly. The pent-up feelings of the girl gave vent in a burst of sobbing. "There, there! You mustn't do that," he said, putting her shoulder. "You must keep her very quiet. Good night." And with another bow to June he was gone.

June stayed till a visiting nurse came, and went home still thinking. The dashing figure of Gardner seemed quite effaced by a kind of halo that shone about the head of a quiet man with kind eyes. She had thrown away a pearl of great price to pick up an imitation diamond, whose glitter was now quite gone, and the realization of her folly made her supremely miserable.

The next day she met Hedstrom outside the store. He had waited for him. "Why don't you come any more to see us?" she asked. "I didn't suppose you—"

"But I do!" she broke in. He drew her hand within his arm and they went on together.

Electricity and Coal Waste. From coal we chiefly draw the sun's stored energy, which is required to meet our industrial and commercial needs. According to statistical records, the output in the United States during an average year is 480,000,000 tons. In perfect engines this fuel would be sufficient to develop 500,000,000 horsepower steadily for one year, but the squandering is so reckless that we do not get more than 5 per cent of its heating value on the average. A comprehensive electrical plan for mining, transporting and using coal could reduce this appalling waste.

What is more, inferior grades, billions of tons of which are being thrown away, might be turned to profitable use.—Nikola Tesla, in Collier's Weekly.

The American Marriage. It has long been axiomatic that the American wife felicitates herself on her superiority to her husband, though she refrains from telling him so. On the other hand, the American business man has ever been accused of sacrificing his wife on the altar of his own absorption in money-making, and of saving the wounds due to his neglect with the ointment of unlimited credit.—Robert Grant in Scribner's.

Living Up to His Reputation. John had been praised within his hearing on his ability to keep a secret. A few days later he was naughty to his playmate, Adele. Adele wanted to know how he told John's mother how naughty he was, but her mother said: "No, I'll let John do that." Upon being questioned next day whether he had told his mother, he replied: "No I didn't tell—you know I'm the best one at keeping a secret."

A Strong Character. Marion—What character do you represent? Arthur—Oh! I represent a dare fool. Otherwise I wouldn't be at a fancy dance ball.

Ill-Chosen Phrase. "I am in favor of the old-fashioned ways." "Don't say it. I happen to be trying to live on one of those old-fashioned government salaries."

Good in Striving. The triumph over difficulty, though attended with strain and stress and struggle, is infinitely to be preferred to rest, relaxation and repose.

One day as she took something from Annie, the little parcel girl, she noticed her sad face and tear-wet eyes. "Why Annie! What is it?" she asked.

"Mother," sobbed the child, "they didn't know this morning whether she'd lost out on the job, an' I daresent stay home 'cause I'd lose my job an' I lost Mr. Gardner if—if I couldn't leave off at five an'—an' Here the words broke off in a sob.

"And wouldn't he let you?" quickly asked June. "No. He said he was tired of hearing about sick mothers. I said I was telling him the truth, an' he could 'phone the doctor. Then he said he hadn't any time for doing detective work, an' if I wanted to be docked half a day I could go. I told him I had to have the money to buy medicine an' things for mother. Then he got awful mad, an' said if I didn't want to be fined I'd better stop talkin' back."

"I'll speak to him," said June. "No, no, please! I'd get fired then sure if he told you. He's just awful when he gets started. He'd find some way of dockin' or finin' me like he did last week when that ten cents stuck in the slot, an' I didn't see it."

Filled with sympathy for the child June went home with her that evening to see what she could do. "That's my house," she said, and she pointed to one of a row of cheap flats in a noisy street.

"Why, isn't that Mr. Hedstrom going in?" exclaimed June. "He doesn't live there, does he?" "O no. I s'pose he's comin' to see mother. Say, if it hadn't been for him I don't know what we'd done. He paid this month's rent, an' said we wasn't to worry about the doctor's bill, an' he's always brought in nice things for mother. I never s'pose anyone could be so good what wasn't any relation or nothin'."

"So you have known Mr. Hedstrom a good while?" "O no, he just was sorry, same's you are. 'Bout three weeks ago, when mother first got sick I was some scared, an' I was cryin', an' somehow I run against him as I was comin' out of the store, an' he stopped me an' wanted to know what was the matter, an' then he went on home with me same's you are, an' he's been helpin' an' doin' things ever since."

June made no reply, but she was thinking hard. This was the man they had called stinky, because instead of spending money to buy popularity and gratify himself, he was helping a fellow creature over the thorny way with quiet self-sacrifice and generous use of his means.

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DISEASE OF POTATO

Tendency to Spread in Various Parts of United States.

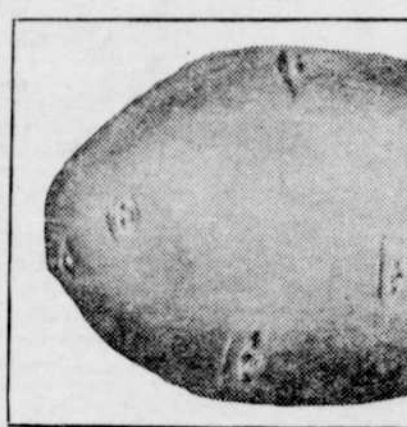
CAUSE OF 'STREAK' UNKNOWN

Mosaic Assuming Much Importance as Ailment in Certain Sections—Seed Plot Is Best Method of Controlling Disorders.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Potato diseases, which are showing a tendency to become established or to spread in various parts of the country, can best be controlled in most cases through the adoption by farmers of the seedbed method of control, according to Dr. H. A. Edson, truck-crop disease specialist of the United States department of agriculture. In discussing the potato-disease situation and possible control measures in a recent address, Doctor Edson said:

"A disease of the potato which is making its appearance in several sections of the country is the one designated by Orton as streak. The cause of this disease is unknown. It is characterized by the appearance of angular spots on the leaves, which have a tendency to run down the veins through the stems of the leaflets to the main petiole, or leafstalk, producing a streaked appearance. The affected portions of the plant wither and die. The leafstalks break over at the axils of the leaves—that is, their junction points with the branches—with the result that leaves hang directly down, swinging in the wind and attached only by a portion of the epidermis. In severe cases the plants are eventually entirely killed. The trouble is apparently transmitted from generation to generation by means of the seed tubers, and there is some indication that it is transmitted from plant to plant.



BURBANK IS WELL ADAPTED TO NEW SOILS.

In the field. In the absence of more definite knowledge of the disease, it is recommended that roguing be practiced as a precautionary measure wherever it appears.

Heavy Loss From Mosaic. "Mosaic is assuming great importance as a potato disease in certain sections of the country. It is characterized by a mottling in the green of the leaves, sometimes accompanied also by a crinkling but not a rolling of the foliage. The disease should not be confused with the uneven yellowing which results from the application of excessive water in irrigated regions nor with the somewhat different yellowing and rolling associated with excessive alkali content in soils, nor should it be confused with the condition of partial abscission of coloring matter, possibly chimera, seen occasionally in fields, more particularly in certain sections of the West. The cause of mosaic has never been determined, but it is known that the disease is reproduced when tubers from affected plants are used for seed. The experimental data which have been secured both in the United States and

ful selection of the seed stock. Tubers produced on infected plants are likely to carry the disease, hence such progeny should never be used for seed. Disease-free seed, however, cannot be depended upon to produce a healthy crop on infected soil.

Control in Seed Plot. "Aside from the specific means of control which have been mentioned, the most practical method of combating the disease discussed is probably that of the seed plot. For this purpose the farmer employs in the first year the best stock available, planting it upon his best soil type, and caring for it in the most approved manner. From time to time during the growing season the weak, diseased or otherwise undesirable plants are rogued out. At digging time it is highly desirable to harvest at least a portion of this field by hand, selecting those hills whose yields approximate most closely to the grower's ideal. Tubers obtained in this way form the nucleus for the next year's seed plot. If this method is followed consistently, many of the diseases which are now so vexatious will be largely held under control, and in addition the general vigor and consequent productiveness of the stock will be held at a high level."

ALFALFA WILL IMPROVE SOIL. Furnishes Organic Matter and Nitrogen, Two Big Essentials in Growing Good Crops.

Alfalfa leaves the land richer in organic matter and nitrogen than before it was grown. Organic matter and nitrogen are two things very necessary to have in the soil in order to grow good crops. In continuous grain growing organic matter and nitrogen are wasted. It has been found that in continuous grain growing five times as much nitrogen as the crop uses is lost from the soil. There is also a rapid loss of the organic matter.

When a grass crop or a legume crop is grown organic matter is added to the soil. The grasses do not add nitrogen, but the legumes do, which makes them more valuable than the grasses.

A legume as alfalfa produces more hay than any of the grass crops and the alfalfa hay has a higher feeding value. Alfalfa will improve the land and at the same time produce more food for live stock than any other crop grown.

MORE HUMUS NEEDED IN SOIL. Vegetable Matter Required to Make Land Light, Porous and Mellow—Admit Air and Water.

Soil requires vegetable matter to make it light, porous and mellow. Close, compact soil does not readily admit moisture and air, hence soil organisms that are so essential in breaking down compounds and converting unavailable plant food into available foods for plants cannot thrive. But when the soil has sufficient vegetable matter decayed to a state that we call humus it admits air and water and lets these plant food helpers thrive to make the soil richer.

Close, clammy soils will never yield as they should. The per cent of humus is increased. Barnyard manure and turning under green crops are common ways of increasing the humus. By breaking early enough for stalks and weeds to decay more humus may be added.

"Recent studies upon the powdery scab have demonstrated the fact that this disease is less serious in its character in the United States than was at first feared. It is apparently unable to survive except in the more northern sections of the country, and the damage done there is, in many years, not serious. The disease is correlated with heavy, rather wet soils, or more particularly with subsoils of this character. The damage done is to a large extent dependent upon weather conditions even in these unfavorable types of soil.

Decay in Storage. Several species of Fusarium are now known to produce potato diseases. These may be classified in two groups. The first is the wilt-producing group which attacks the vascular tissues and the root system of the plant, cutting off the water supply and causing injury in proportion to the extent of the invasion. In extreme cases a yellowing or at least an unhealthy green color and a characteristic rolling of the foliage develop, to be followed by sudden wilting and death. The tubers produced upon infected plants frequently carry the fungus in their vascular tissue, as may often be demonstrated by the appearance of a darkened ring near their stem end. Infected tubers, stored under unfavorable conditions, may develop a serious decay, which is either of the wet or the dry type according to the temperature and moisture. The second group includes other species of Fusarium, which are to be classified as wound parasites. They infect the tubers through wounds resulting from handling while digging or storing. The infections may occur in the field or in the storage houses. These forms of decay are controlled to a large extent by regulating the storage conditions. The stock should be stored at a low temperature (34 to 40 degrees F.) in well-ventilated houses. Our knowledge of Fusarium wilt disease has not reached a stage where directions for the satisfactory control of the vascular parasites can be given. It is possible, however, to improve the condition by crop rotation and by care-

"It should not be necessary to state that bread, preferably of whole wheat, is often enough to wash dishes," writes Dr. H. Barnard in "Table Talk" in the National Food Magazine. "She cannot train herself to allow soiled plates and silverware to stack up from one meal to the next, for she has been taught that such actions are evidence of shiftless, slovenly housekeeping. As a matter of fact, along with many other notions which are fixed in the operation of the home, both time and energy are saved by cutting out two of the daily dish-washing jobs."

Doctor Barnard goes on to recite the experience of one housekeeper who actually dared study the homely work of dishwashing. One week she washed dishes three times a day; the next week she washed each day's dishes altogether. She used the same number of dishes each day in both weeks. In her morning bowl put one and one-half cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, two eggs well beaten to this and then gradually add your other ingredients, which must be cold. Now, after all is well blended, add one cupful of chopped figs which have been well floured. Grease gem pans and bake a golden brown.

Fig Gems. Heat one cupful sweet milk, add one cupful sugar, one half teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful butter. This is set aside to cool. In your mixing bowl put one and one-half cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, two eggs well beaten to this and then gradually add your other ingredients, which must be cold. Now, after all is well blended, add one cupful of chopped figs which have been well floured. Grease gem pans and bake a golden brown.

Creamed Corn. Chop finely one cupful of canned corn, and half a cupful of heavy cream, the unheated whites of three eggs, one-half teaspoonful salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of white pepper and beat well with a silver fork. Butter a baking dish, sprinkle with finely-chopped parsley, pour in the corn mixture, stand the dough in a pan of hot water and bake about twenty-five minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

Steamed Brown Bread. One cupful molasses, two cupfuls sour milk, one-half cupful salt, one teaspoonful soda, three cupfuls cornmeal, one cupful either white or graham flour. Steam in covered dish three hours. The kind of flour can be varied to suit taste. Equal parts of graham and cornmeal can be used.

This is very good sliced and reheated in the steamer, making an excellent breakfast dish.—New York Evening Sun.

Refreshing Drink. A most refreshing and nourishing drink is made from half a glass of sour cream, half a glass of rich milk and a pinch of salt. Beat together with an egg beater until light and smooth. Pour into a tall glass, over the top put a thin coating of pulverized nut meats, and over this a scant grating of nutmeg. Served cold with a couple of crackers, this makes an appetizing light luncheon.

Prune Almond. Boll together one cupful of granulated sugar and one-third cupful of boiling water without stirring until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Pour over the stiffly beaten white of an egg and beat until creamy. Add one-half cupful of stoned stewed prunes and one-third cupful of blanched chopped almonds. Beat well, then put between layers of cake.

Junket. The following recipes are suitable for small families: Crush one-fourth junket tablet, dissolve in one tablespoonful cold water, heat one cupful milk, two or three tablespoonfuls sugar, take from fire, add one-half teaspoonful vanilla and the dissolved tablet; let stand in warm place until it jellies, then set in cold place.

TO CHEAPEN LIVING COST

Advice About the Best Kinds of Foods That Should Be Selected and Prepared.

A bulletin published by the New York department of health suggests a number of changes in diet by which money can be saved without sacrificing nutriment.

"Cereals, such as cornmeal, hominy, and especially oatmeal," the bulletin says, "are rich in nourishment, and are much cheaper than patented cereals. American cheese, dried beans, and peas are comparatively cheap, and contain a great deal of protein, which is the most important food element found in meat."

"Oleomargarine is a very satisfactory and economical substitute for butter. Unfortunately, its use in public institutions is prohibited by law."

"Rice is very cheap food and can be served in many different styles. It should be used more frequently than it is in the dietary of those of moderate means. It contains a very high percentage of carbohydrates, one of the very necessary forms of nourishment. Everyone knows how extensively it is used among the peoples of Asia, where it has served as the chief article of diet from time immemorial."

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

DAWN FAIRIES AND BIRDS.

"It was very early one morning," said Daddy, "and the little Birds wanted to get up."

"First one Bird started to twitter and chirp."

"Hush," said his mother, "you will wake up all the other little Birds. It's too early to get up yet."

"But, mother, chirped the little Bird. I'm so very wide awake."

"Take another nap," said his mother.

"I can't," said the little Bird. "I haven't another nap left in me. Not even a wee one."

"Put your head under your wing, and try," said his mother.

"But still the little Bird would not go to sleep again. He chirped some more and begged his mother to let him get up and play and sing."

"And as he had made so much noise begging his mother to let him get up all the other Birds were waking up, shaking their feathers and trying their little voices."

"There, there," said the little Bird delightedly. "All the Birds are getting up." And before his mother could stop him he sang a long and wonderful trill.

"That was beautiful," said his mother for she loved her little Bird's voice. "But this evening you must go to bed much earlier."

"I will," said the little Bird, "because then I will be sleepy. But now, oh, how wide awake I am!"

"Somehow none of the other Birds were angry because their Children had been awakened. They all wanted to get up early that morning in Birdland—they didn't know just why at first but after a little while they found out."

Their wings had all been touched by the Fairy morning dust. This dust makes the little Creatures wake up, while the evening dust puts them to sleep. The Fairies have dust for the Birds, for Animals and for Boys and Girls—and when they get out of sleepy-dust, they get a fresh supply from old Mr. Sandman who keeps a storehouse of sleeping dust.

"But the morning dust the Fairies love to sprinkle over the little Birds. They are so awake and fresh and lovely, in the early morning, the Fairies think."

"When the Birds had all opened their eyes and had tried their voices they suddenly saw a great big Bush full of dewdrops."

"Water, water, dewdrop water to drink," shouted the Birds.

"They flew to the bush and then from all around they saw the Dawn Fairies—all just the colors of the early morning."

"T-r-r-r-r, trill," called the little Birds.

"Good morning, best of good mornings," said the Dawn Fairies, and as they spoke there fell from their wings little baskets lined with moss and filled with tiny Worms for the Birds' breakfasts.

"Oh, I-w-t-t, twit," said the Birds. And they began to eat their breakfasts.

"We're to have a concert," said the Fairies, "for soon, soon, you will have to be off for a warmer spot than this, and we want a concert before you go."

"But won't you come and visit us?" asked one of the Birds.

"Indeed we will," said the Dawn Fairies. "But we had to have some excuse for waking you up to give us a concert this morning. We felt so much like one."

"We are flattered," sang the Birds. Some of them made bows, and others hopped around and around the Fairies singing.

The Fairies of the Dawn, Who Wake us up at Morn, Made us Happy, Free and Gay, Hurrah, oh Hurrah!



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KC BAKING POWDER

It has been a standard by for a quarter of a century. Guaranteed under all pure food laws.

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Alcock PLASTERS

The World's Greatest External Remedy. Rheumatism, Lambs Back, Any Local Pain.

END STOMACH TROUBLE. GASES OR DYSPEPSIA.

"Pape's Diapiesin" makes Sick, Gassy Stomachs surely feel better in five minutes.

If what you just ate is sour in your stomach or lies like a lump, lead, refusing to digest, or you have gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or a feeling of distension, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad breath, and stomach-ache, Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store will give you relief in five minutes. You realize in five minutes how less it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach ailment. It's the quickest, surest stomachic in the world. It's wonderful.

The Schemer. Mrs. A.—Don't you think you're patient with your husband on a slight provocation? Mrs. B.—I have to, to provide sometimes so that he will look out of a merger.—Washington Star.

Complicated Calculations. "Has your husband quit work?" "Yes. He has figured it out that he can save more by staying home than he can earn by going down."—Washington Star.

The Ray of Joe. "So her husband was a wreck?" "Yes. The upper berth is not, prima place of rest. It's a gamble, like a place and marriage and storage. The main idea of the upper berth is to see if you can get in the second, to stay there till morning without breaking your neck. The chances are \$2 apiece, and a long breath and a good night of it.—Roswell (N. M.) Record.

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NERVOUS WOMEN. It's The Same Everywhere in Oregon, Oregon.—"I was months in the hospital with nervousness and the doctor said I was a consumptive. Through the vice of a good doctor, I am now in a life and good health."

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