Caution Against the Habit of Quarrelling

By Beatrice Fairfax.



WONDER why so many girls think it necessary to maintain a series of petty quarrels with the men they care most for! Men are not anxious to quarrel, but the girls force the situation on them, and they are obliged to answer back or appear like poor, spiritless things without the spunk to stand up and assert

I was much amused the other day at a conversation I over-

A girl and a man were talking together.
The night before she had evidently left him in the lurch while she went off with some one else. The man was remonstrating with her in the mildest possible manner, but it pleased her to think he was quarrelling.

"V.ell," she said, "you needn't get so mad about it."
"Oh, I'm not mad," he answered. "I'm only te!ling you what I thought

"You are mad," the girl insisted. "Your eyes are just snapping." The conversation ran along in this strain, and by the time we landed the man really was angry, though I am sure it would have puzzled his masculine brain to have discovered just exactly what he was angry about. The secret of the matter was that the girl wanted him to be angry because

it implied a certain amount of interest on his side. I think you make a mistake in quarreis of this kind, gir's, and at first the men are rather amused; they like to see you flare up and answer smartly, but they soon tire of it, and a man says to himself: "Dear me, I seem to be always quarrelling with this girl, and I'm tired of it."

Men are peace-loving creatures, and the girls they like best in the long run are the gentle, peaceful ones. It may be that many of these quarrels are provoked principally for the

pleasure of making up again, but there will come a day when it will not be so easy to make up. The worm will turn, and then good-bye to your friend. Men are fickle, you know, and it is hard enough to hold them, even when things run smoothly, so if you take my advice you will stop the quarrelling. It is not alone with the men they know best that girls adopt this quarrelsome tone. Sometimes you will hear a girl at it when she has barely met a man. It takes well; and, though the man may seem interested at first, he generally leaves her with the unpleasant foeling that he has been to blame, for he dcesn't quite know what.

Don't imagine that a man will think you are running after him just be cause you are nice to him. Men are not so concelled as all that. They like the girl who frankly shows that she enjoys being with them and appreciates the little attentions paid her .- New York Journal.

Canada's National Ambitions



DINCIDENT with the expansion of Canada's r sources and the marvelous growth of her property has been born a national sentiment. This, no less than economic reasons, has dictated her policy of developing the Northwest. She aims to become a sister state rather than a mere province; and she is anxious as to her national safety, with such a powerful neighbor to the south of her. She would become self-centered and independent of outside aid. She chafes under the spectacle of United States railways naul-

ing her products, and United States seaports forming outlets or inlets for her commerce. She also fears that United States antagonism may cause the repeal of the bonding privilege by which Canadian goods are carried across American territory in bond, or an embargo on the shipment of wheat from American ports, as the Southern States prohibited the export of cotton during the Civil War. Should this be done at a critical period, Canada's commerce would be crippled and the British Isles reduced to the verge of starvation. Supplemental to these facts is the contention of some authorities that the grain exportation of the United States has now reached its high-water mark, because with all its prairie lands virtually under cultivation, and its population growing at the rate of two or three millions a year, the country's domestic needs will absorb larger quantities of the total grain product each year, so that within twenty years it should have little, if any, to export.

Canada's grand ambition is to become Britain's granary, and to send forward these breadstuffs by Canadian railway and steamship lines alone. The weakness of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, from the commercial standpoint of Canada, is that its western connections facilitate the "routing" of grain exports via American channels, while its military drawback is that certain of its western stretches near the boundary, and its short line through Maine, are exposed to American attacks. Its rivals, the New National Transcontinental (Grand Trunk Pacific) and the Canadian Northern, are so located as to be free from this peril, and they will be, essentially, "all Canadian" lines, though in winter, when the St. Lawrence is frozen, Grand Trunk freight may be shipped via Portland as well as St. John's or Halifax.—From "Canada's Commercial and Industrial Expansion," American Monthly Review of Reviews.

A Skit on Cheerfulness

By Addison Fox, Jr.



E CHEFRFUL. It's not only a great mistake, but very wrong, indeed, to be anything else. And remember that nothing is worth striving for unless it requires an effort to get it. That is why we should be thankful that the conditions surrounding us to-day are such as to make cheerfulness such a laudable and desirable

When the doctor has carelessly removed a portion of your interior and found out there was nothing in it, do not give way to your feelings, or show that you are at all put out. On the contrary, smile gladly and say: "Doctor, my only regret is that I have but one appendix to give to my

When the head of the syndicate that for the past few years has been undermining your credit and driving you out of business, comes in one morning

"I guess it's about time for you to lay down," be cheerful,

Don't give way to your feelings. Don't squirm. Hand over what cash there is left, and smile gally. Rise above these petty things. Be cheerful.

When your best girl-the one whom so long you have adored, whom you have held in your arms night after night, and just knew, as you looked into her gazelle eyes, was the most precious creature in the world-comes to you and says:
"Darling, we may as well understand each other. The conditions of our

modern life, to say nothing of my standing in church, demand that I have at least five thousand a year to dress on, and I have decided to make a sure thing of it, and take another man instead of you," be cheerful. Don't get mad. Don't let your angry passions rise. Smile sweetly and

dear, thank you so much for your kind words." That is to say, be cheerful, for you must remember that this is the time when you need to be cheerful, if you are ever going to be.—Life.

What is Love?

By Maude Roosevelt.



HERE are nervous disorders that are often termed love. A man, or a woman sets run down, sees everything dark, hopes for nothing, aims for nothing; then a person of the opposite sex approaches, sympathizes, plays on all the overtaxed nerves with a soothing influence, which is studied and deliberate, but the man quaffs it blindly, as a sufferer drinks brandy to ease pain without questioning whether it be injurious or not. We do not

examine the character of the one obtaining this power over us, because we are ill, and our illness controls us; we seek merely to ease the inward gnawing with as little pain or effort as possible.

Normal love—the love of a mentally and physically sound person—is not

half so blind as poets would have us believe. Indeed, at such a time I think the mind is actually critical. Characteristics that the world considers faults in the one we love may be particularly dear to us; they are nicks that correspond to the micks in our own nature. But the individual is dissected again and again by the unerring and ever busy blade of our passion. Every quickened element in us pries and probes to measure itself with the same element in the other; tt is the natural mating of things-of the many units in the one unit. This is real love; but the other—the other is the cause of nine-tenths of the world's misery; it is the creator of morbid generations, the destroyer of correct deductions, the worst mease of humanity.—Lippincott's Magazine.

thoven

Indian Mineral Oll.

The production of mineral oil in India has made remarkable strides during the last decade. In 1897 the output amounted to only 19,100,000 gallons, whereas in 1902 it had increased to 56,607,600 gallons. Burmah in this period trebled its output from 18,000,- San Francisco, was \$5,000,000.

000 to 54,000,000. These large quantities notwithstanding, nearly twothirds of the consumption is still supplied from abroad.-London Engineer.

The total cost of the armored cyulser South Dakota, recently lamnched at

Minor Events.

"The alleged exportation of Italian works of art to the United States," amounting in value to 600,000 francsthe goods being shipped as 'pork.' The chief delinquent in this fraud, a dealer from Prato, has escaped to the States."

Odds and Ends.

Mazzantini, the most famous of the Spanish bull-fighters, is about to leave says the Pall Mall Gazette, "seems to the ring after thirty-four years of acproceed gayly, in spite of all protests tivity. He says he has killed 3,500 bulls and schemes for prevention. Thus two and earned \$800,000, half of which he Florentine churches have lately been bas lost through unlucky investments. 'relieved' of works by Della Robbia He intends now to devote imself to his family and to music. He plays the organ, and is very fond of classical music, particularly Bach and Bee-

A BLUESTOCKING;



ROMANCE REALITY.

Reine, their home, and the nearest

house at hand, to be forcibly dried and

"If you would grasp the situation

you must picture to yourself a vast,

low-raftered kitchen, all crooks and

angles and three-cornered oak-doored

cupboards, with the floor tiled in pat-

terns, brass pans as bright as

if one of Gerard Dow's housefraus

had newly polished them, and the

three old ladies ministering to my sup-

posed needs. The two younger of the

Miss Vansittarts may be-any age you

please on the farther side of fifty, one

or them, 'Aunt Hosie,' dressed like the

women of the country, but with an ex-

pression of innate goodness and breed-

ing on her sunburnt face that is irre-

sistible: the other elegantly upright as

a portrait by Lely, and wearing a lilac

silk gown and mittens. You doubt

my accuracy about details of femi-

nine dress generally-in this case I

am certain as to the mittens. These

two, however, are but as school girls,

babes, beside the elder Miss Vansit

tart. She dates from the Georges, is

tall, marble-featured, deaf, oracular.

I never yet saw a living female who

could more fitly be taken as a personi-

"My name having been conveyed to

her with a good deal of difficulty by

the sister in mittens, she thought over

it-looking at me with an inward kind

of gaze, as though centuries of chron-

ology were passing before her vision-

then remarked that she knew two of

my great aunts in Edinburgh, at the

time when Charles Dix lived in exile

"Aunt Hosie, meanwhile, plied me

chanted weird songs in some unknown

tongue and never one showed her face

throughout. I drank hot cider, herb

tea, elderberry wine. It would be hard

to say what horrible concoction I did

not drink. Finally I was only allowed

to leave the house under promise of

festival that is to take place on Aunt

Hosie's estate to-morrow. A pity you

could not, for one afternoon, like Will

Honeycomb, 'forget the sin and sea-

coal of London for innocence and bay-

"But then I should have to make

stringent stipulations-no Fraulein

Schnapper, or learned professors, and,

upon, and do not let your conscience

be troubled at keeping me prisoner

in Jersey. With the prospect of seeing

my dearest Clementina so soon I shall

do my best, depend upon it, to feel

Such is the response to Miss Hard-

In describing his first introduction

to the inhabitants of Fief-de-la-Reine

Sir John Severne has unaccountably

forgotten to mention the name of

CHAPTER V.

Chains Matrimonial.

A philosopher has computed that one

will publish at the rate of a thick oc-

Assuming the figures to be correct.

one may calculate with some nicety the

speed whereat news must travel in a

thickly populated territory, twenty

miles long by six broad, and of which

the French speaking inhabitants num-

By the time Sir John Severne has

finished his breakfast next morning

every man and woman in the little

country inn where he lodged has given

him a different version of Paul Ches-

ter's rescue, with marginal notes in

profusion as to the old Miss Vansit-

tarts and their family affairs-those

portions of the affairs especially (when

does misfortune fail of ready chroni-

clers?) which touch on Mrs. Chester.

Briefly told, sifting the facts clear from

suppositions, hearsays and moral-

fraught inference, the history comes to

That, some eighteen years before the

present time Daphne Vansittart's chil-

dish soul first awoke to the "heaven

had died in India at her birth; her fath

er fell in the Crimea, not in glorious,

pension winning fashion, but from pro-

sale exposure to cold and wet in the

sorrow, no prospect of a home save

such as the Miss Vansittarts, her great

aunts, buried away at Fief-de-la-Reine

"Any other man than Paul Vansittart

would have provided against these-

these very distressing contingencies."

said Miss Theodora, fretfully, when the

news first reached them of their

might be able to offer.

Daphne Chester to his betrothed.

contented with my prison-house. Ever

your most devoted John Severne."

castle's impassioned love-letter.

part of Hamlet would

omitted from the play!

tavo volume per day.

ber more than two-thirds.

this:

"Write to me the moment the destin-

cocks,' and be with us.

above all, no Cousin Felix.

fication of one of the Fates.

at Holyrood.

loden!

BY MISS ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER III.

Continued. There was no further time for consideration or delay. Yet one other projection of rock could be reached by wading through a channel more than knee-deep. After this must come the death swim, the last desperate struggle against odds known to be overwhelming, and right manfully was Severne about to gird himself thereto when a distant sound of voices fell upon his ear. He paused, looked sharply to the westward in the direction of Fief-de-la-Reine, and saw a knot of figures gathering round a boat on the shingle. A minute or two later and a boat manned by a couple of the stoutest rowers in Quernac was rapidly making its way outward through the surf.

"Oue-da! J'pequious," cried Paul. waving his tattered hat above his head in triumph "V'la Maitre Andre, et le gros Pourtourd qui vrinnent pequer

aussi!"

So the threatened tragedy ended, amid sunshine, blue sea and a child's merry shouts. By the time the "Wesley" got back to land, the story of Paul's adventure was spreading fast. and a crowd of bare-legged fisher lads stood ready to run the boat up through the surf. This was the very moment of Daphne's return. Too stunned to comprehend more than that Laul was in danger. Daphne had rushed with fiving teet across the garden, expecting -- what tragic sight does a heart in anguish not expect? Then she stopped short, stopped, and beheld the little tigure that compasses her world running, with joyous cries, along the path to meet her; Sir John Severne, the salt at her remembering the battle of Culwater streaming literally from him as he walked, close behind.

Aunt Hosie by now, her sunbarnt face bleached to a sickly palor, had come up with Margot in the rear; and through her breathless, tear-choked utterances Daphne learned the truth, learned from what death the child had been rescued, and by whom.

"Mamsey, Mamsey," cries Paul, running forward and clasping his mother's knees, "me taut one big fiss, see! And flourishing his cabot, or such crushed remains as might still be held to represent a cabot, aloft for admira-

But Daphne utters never a word She stoops not to the child-no, nor takes him in her arms, only staggers on another uncertain step or two; then sinking down at Sir John Severn's feet, seizes the young man's hands between both her own and covers them with

CHAPTER IV. Duty.

"My Dearest Clementina-Will you forgive me for once, if I confess that I have disobeyed your wishes? An accident has so engrossed me this afternoon that I have really not had a moment's time to look after porphyritic rocks or calc-spar, much less have I been able to give the devotion the sub-Fraulein Schnapper I shall hope (with the aid of Geology for Beginners) to have my answers ready by the time I see her. When I have the delight of meeting-after three years' absence. Clementina-you must give me a short and easy introduction to the All-Sufficiency of Matter. I am ashamed to confess I have not yet mustered courage to attack the Exhaustive Analysis. Need I say I look forward with rapture to the Paleontological lectures? My intellect has so rusted in India that I am not perfectly certain I know what Paleontology means, but I shall have you at my side to set me right in everything.

"Your mention of 'Cousin Felix" serlously disturbs my peace. Do I remember the photograph of him? An atrociously good looking fellow, with a cigarette between his fingers, and Caliph-your Caliph-on his shoulder! I wrote 'Beautiful but brainless' beneath that photograph, if you recollect, And then how you cried with anger, and I fumed with jealousy, and finally how delicious was our making up! So delicious that we immediately set to work to pick another quarrel, solely for the sake of experiencing another reconciliation. If the book is open at the same page, if our contentions are to taste as sweet as they did three years ago, I can scarcely regret that Mr. Broughton is to be one of the party on board the Liberta.

"Fraulein Schnapper inquires about epidote and rock crystal, Jersey, in the depths of Teutonic consciousness, evidently existing but for purposes of geological illustration. I can assure you these small islands contain human curiosities just as well worth searching after. The accident I spoke ofbringing back to shore an urchin who had strayed too far among the rocksthrew me across a group of figures as quaint as were ever seen out of porcelain and Wardour street. Imagine three old North Country ladies-ladies in the strictest sense of the word-living in a solitary Jersey farm, which they cultivate with their own hands. as a matter of business-a means of existence. The looking after the small child I mentioned (whose connection with these old ladies, by-the-bye. seems apocryphal and mysterious) entailed my getting a wet jacket, and I dia-a baby faced creature who had was carried off into the Fiel-de-la- not energy enough to live for her own

United States show that total abstain-

ers have a much higher chance of life

than moderate drinkers have. Between

20 and 30 the number of deaths is 11

per cent in excess, between 30 and 40 it

74 per cent, between 50 and 60 it is 42

per cent and from 60 on the percent-

age gradually decreases. The fair in-ference is that under 50 the weakling

drinkers are mostly killed off, leaving

only those with exceptionally strong

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott is a firm Recent investigations by life insurbeliever in the value of regular hours ance experts in Great Britain and the of rest in the daytime. Recently in addressing a group of theological students he said it has been his practice for midday meal as exclusively his own, when he is not to be disturbed "unless is 68 per cent, between 40 and 50 it is the house is on fire and the fire has reached the second story. Then he is free to dip into poetry or rest and meditate with folded hands, as he may choose.

You cannot fiee from the wrath to come until you forsake the sin you

what similar study of the sweet po-

When holiness is all nonsense to a man honesty is apt to be all moonshine. | booklet itself in the daily newspapers.

tato.

child's sake—and now dying in this de plorable way, his name not even mentioned in the dispatches."

The eldest Miss Vansittart, in her stoniest, most oracular tones, pronounced the two words, "Orphan Asy-

Aunt Hosie walked straight away to her bedchamber, counted over the contents of her poorly stored purse, and packed up her traveling box.

Captain Vansittart, when the war broke out, had left his daughter in charge of a professional Good Samaritan at Brighton-one of the advertising Pipchins who offer parental affection to motherless babes, by the month or quarter; sea buthing, if required; references to beneficed clergymen; and terms payable in advance. And to Brighton Aunt Hosie went. A week later, battered by second-class traveling, her purse emptied to its last sovereign (perhaps her belief in Samaritan human nature somewhat sapped), she got back to the Channel Islands with her charge-a small, fair child, looking still smaller, still fairer, by reason of her crape and bombazine, and soft eyes saying "Love me" to the world in which her tiny drop of existence

cemed so absolutely impertinent a su-

perfinity! "Talk of expense; talk, as that woman in Brighton did, of children's appetites and the cost of mutton chops!" Thus spoke Aunt Hosie to her sisters, as the three held counsel together over their wood fire on the first night of her return-little Daphne warmly sleeping in the cot prepared for her upstairs. "I maintain that a child must be a positive economy in any household. Look at the sons I give Jean Marie for weeding, although he oftener plucks up my seedlings than the groundsel! Look at the clothes we throw away." said Aunt Hosie, drawing, it must be confessed, wild drafts on her imagination-"the clothes we throw away because we have no small creature to cut them down for. As a matter of economy, a house wants something young; wants it, if 'twere only to make the dust fly, only as oil to hinder the old wheel from rusting."

A sufficiently commonplace gloss to put upon a fine action, this of pence "I should not have been surprised and shillings. But it accorded with Aunt Hosie's habit of mind to keep to commonplace in the solemn as in the rifling things of life; and pence and with what she was pleased to call rehillings were subjects to which the storatives, aided in their preparation Miss Vansittarts must perforce give by a serving woman, Margot, who heed at every step they took.

Their father's death about five years before this date had brought the sisters in a day from affluence to need-Colonel Vansittart, Generous George, as he was called in his generation, belonging to that open handed class of men who hold what they pleasantly being present at a grand naymaking call "short views" of life, not minding the lengths behind. Genial, hospitable, a header of subscription lists, a giver of delicate meats and rare wines, Generous George's moral near sightedness would never permit him to see that it might be a duty to make provision of some kind for his own daughters. Sufficient unto the day is the charity thereof; such was his maxim, wrought out conscientiously into practice. The sum of seven or eight hundred pounds ation of the Liberta is finally settled was secured to each of the Miss Vansittarts under the marriage settlement of their long-dead mother; this was all. By the time the colonel's funeral expenses were paid-and so immensely popular a member of society must, of necessity, have an expensive funeralthe last shilling lying in his banker's hands was pretty well expended. Then came the settlement of his bills-The reader may remark, as a fact tailors', haberdashers', wine merchants' grow out four or five feet. When not barren of significance, that the for it is noteworthy shortest views invariably require the very longest credit), and then-the Miss Vansittarts realized their position to the full. The lavish, genial old colonel had been airily trenching on capital for years, and died exactly in time to escape the taste of poverty himself; made his exit from the world surrounded by friends, with the assistance of the first physicians, with

notices in the local papers, and a tongue of average, not French, velocity semi-public pageant. Now, how should the Miss Vansit-

benefit of clergy, expensive funeral.

tarts continue to find bread? They had reached ages when not the wildest female brain can any more calculate on marriage as a probable mancial resource; they were accomplished up to the standard usefulness of their station and period; and their ioint income might be estimated at bout one hundred and ten pounds a year. How should they continue to

find bread? Colonel Vansittart, at the time of his leath, was inhabiting a furnished house in Cheltenham, and on dinnerexchanging terms with all the "best people of the neighborhood; so his daughters were not left friendless.

It had ever been a favorite boast with Generous George that he had the knack of making friends for his children. Others might surpass him in the acquisition of money. It was his poor pride-so he would declare, with generous tears suffusing his eyes-his pride, his ambition, to leave his family rich in kindly social ties. Now that lies about us" amidst the lane? came the fruitition of his desires. Hotand valleys of Quernec. Her mother house grapes and camellias, cards of inquiry hoarded to this nour by Miss Theodora, especially such of the poor bits of pasteboard as are made sacred by a title; later on, advice in measditches before Sebastopol. No heritage ureless quantities-all these overflowhad the four-year-old child but that of ings of the milk of human kindness did the Miss Vansittarts receive.

To be Continued.

The Bird and the Worm.

The Early Bird hopped leisurely by. "Perhaps you do," replied the latter. hastily drawing its tall in, "but you won't get hold of it."

nephew's death. "But everything in Disappearing into the earth ere the Paul's life from first to last was a mud-Bird could secure him, the Earlier dle. Choosing the wife he did, in In-Worm thanked his stars that he had read the fable and had taken warning by it.-Chincinnati Times-Star

> "The day will, I believe, come, when the sweet potato will furnish the starch of the world." So said Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry in the Agricultural Department, in reply to the appeal of Congressman Brantley, of Georgia, that the Government, having developed the possibilities of the sugar cane syrup industry, should make a some-



FOOD VALUE OF FRUITS.

That fruits have many uses besides

pleasing the taste is well known, but

the exact properties of each kind are

not so well understood by the consum-

ers, and a few suggestions on the sub-

Fruit alone will not sustain life for

any great length of time, but helps to

It stimulates and improves appetite

If the medical uses of fruits were

understood and care taken to use the

appropriate kinds, much less medicinal

THE APPLE SCAB.

Experiments at the Ohio Station

have demonstrated clearly that the

apple scab is the chief factor in the

destruction of the apple crop, and that

the fungus can be kept under control

by spraying. Four splendid succes-

sive crops were produced on the

sprayed trees at the station, while the

fruit on unsprayed trees in the same

neighboring orchards was worthless.

Director Thorne, however, calls at-

tention to the fact that exhaustion of

soil fercility, want of water and insect

ravages may all co-operate with scab

or other fungus growth in shortening

the crop, and says: "If our orchards

are again to produce the great crops

of earlier days, restore the soil condi-

tions of those days. We must avoid

the waste of water in those sections

where rainfall is scanty by preventing

the growth under the trees of weeds

and grass, and by keeping the surface

in such condition as to prevent rapid

evaporation."-Farmers' Home Jour-

BERRY CULTIVATION.

The bright red raspberries, which are

the sucker varieties, need but little

pruning for the first summer or any

succeeding summer. The dark red

raspberry, such as Columbian, and all

blacks should be nipped the first season

when the new cane gets to a height of

twelve to fifteen inches. This makes

the cane stocky and gives a larger

amount of bearing wood, and in these

varieties we can expect a good crop

the next year after planting. The sec-

ond and succeeding seasons the new

growth will be stronger, and when the

canes are from thirty to thirty-six

inches high, nip the ends, with the idea

of keeping canes low, branched and so

stocky that they will stand without

the necessity of staking or otherwise

Cultivation should be continued till

well towards fall, and if new plants

of the tip varieties are desired the tips

should be put in in August or the first

of September. After picking, old

canes should be cut out and burned,

and the branches of the new growth

left afone until spring, even if they

spring fairly opens, go over the bushes

In fact, this mulch will greatly benefit

all the bush fruits.-D. C. Converse, in

PLANT MORE FRUIT TREES.

I believe that the only practical way

to have plenty of fruit at all seasons

is to set out a few trees each year.

This is the way it has been practiced

on this farm for the last twenty years.

and now we have plenty of all kinds

of fruit, and sometimes we sell at-

good prices. Only a few dollars each

year has done this, and I consider it

a good investment. So the only rule I

give to the practical farmer, who

wants fruit for his family, is to spend

a few dollars each year and plant a

variety. Sometimes the question

comes before us, which shall we plant,

large or small trees? This is a ques-

tion which many good orchard men dif-

fer upon. As a side line business I

have had a little experience in selling

fruit trees, and find that some people

want large trees; I occasionally find

some who want larger trees than I can

sell, and I find some who want the

small twelve-inch ones. Now, don't

think I am a fruit tree agent, and am

writing for my own pocketbook. I am

a practical farmer, but sell trees to

my neighbors in the spring, just a few,

probably about enough to earn mine.

I write from the standpoint of a prac-

tical farmer, as I am nothing else. For

my own use I do not want too large

trees, as so many roots have to be cut

in digging at the nursery, the smaller

the trees, the more apt to grow but

we have to wait longer for fruit, and

so I prefer not going to either ex-

treme, but take a good medium sized

tree, and if planted well will give good

returns. I only wrote these lines to

remind the farmer to plant trees, and

after planting, give good care and you

will be profited by it. I know you will,

for I have been .- E. J. Waterstripe, in

Mexico's Water Power.

Of the great abundance of water

power with which Mexico is supplied.

it estimated that not more than 250,000

horse power is being utilized or is in

course of development at the present

time. The potential horse power has

never been estimated with any degree

Needed the Newspapers.

The advertising manager of the

Southern Pacific Railroad says he

spent \$8000 on a booklet last year, but

the results of the enterprise were not

satisfactory until he advertised the

The Epitomist.

of accuracy.

a well balanced tree.

the American Cultivator.

supporting.

and digestion, relieves thirst and in-

also in wet seasons.

ject may not be amiss.

furnish a variety in the diet.

treatment would be needed.

troduces water into the system.

SMALL FRUITS. The raising of small fruits on bob-

PAINTED FURNITURE. Painted furniture has been revived tom lands has the advantage of a good during the past few years in bedroom moisture supply in seasons when oth sets for country houses. Natural deer lands have a deficiency; but it has signs of flowers are often added as & the drawback of such land being exdecoration, helping to name the differceedingly subject to late frosts, and ent sleeping rooms; as, for instance, the being too wet in times of freshets and pansy chamber, nasturtium room, etc.

RAW EGGS.

HOUSEHOLD

AFFAIRS

When raw eggs are ordered for an hvalid to whom they are objectionable. make as palatable as possible by having the egg as cold as one can make it and then serve it from a cold glass as toon as it is opened. Of course it is useless to serve any save perfectly fresh eggs.

If the white alone is to be taken it should be beaten with a whisk until very stiff and frothy, then seasoned with salt or sugar-whichever is proferred, and eaten with a spoon.

Some who object to an egg beaten in I glass of milk, sweetened and flavored, can take the cgg if the sugar is omitted .- What to Eat.

TO CLEAN A CLOCK.

To clean a clock, iny a rag well saturated with kerosene oil in the bottom of it. The fumes will loosen the dirt, and it will drop out. After a few days this should be removed and another saturated rag placed in the clock, the fumes of which will lubricate the works.

In the case of those popular cheap nickel clocks that have long since established themselves as favorites, when the timekeeping begins to be erratic it is very often caused by want of cleaning. This may be quickly remedied by the use of naphtha. The backs should be unscrewed and the works taken out and immersed in the fluid-a treatment that will speedily restore their service, unless some radical defect other than dust is the frou-

THE SCRAPS.

On a farm there are always hens, pigs, or other animals, who will cat the scraps of every kind made in preparing food for the table, and the left overs on the plates after the meal is served, and every careful housekeeper sees to it that the scraps are made to save as many purchases as possible of grain, etc. In many village homes, where no animals are kept, such refuse it burned, or disposed of in some such manner, and in city homes it is not only wasted, but becomes an expense to the city, for the city must pay for the removal of garbage. In every community there are persons who keep a few hens or a large dog, who would be glad of such scraps, and often a child could keep a pet dog, which the family could not afford to feed, if kind hearted neighbors donated bones and scraps Where some people are trying to eart a little money by keeping a few hens on a small lot, he would very naturally be glad to feed the scraps from his neighbor's table, for he would reap a two-fold gain. His income would be increased in proportion to the decrease in expense of feed, and the egg yield would be much better, on account of the variety of food thus provided. The moral of this is, before you throw out your scraps, see if they may not be of material value to some ding, in The Epitomist.



of hot toast with a thin layer of potted ham or very finely minced cold boiled ham; beat four eggs with a fork; season with salt and pepper and add six tablespoonfuls of milk; turn into a hot buttered omelet pan and stir with & fork until the egg is slightly thickened turn at once on the toast and serve quickly.

Fish Tidbit-Take what is left of baked or boiled fish; remove the bonet and skin and warm the fish in hot milk enough to moisten; turn it out or a platter; peach three or four eggs, lay them on the fish; mix one tablespoonfu of chopped parsley, a few grains of cayenne, a little salt, with two table spoonfuls of butter melted; pour this evenly over the eggs and serve at once and very hot.

Chicken Mayonnaise in Shells Pich the meat from the bones of cold boiled or baked chicken. Mince it very fine with a little thick mayonnaise; spread a little mayonnaise over the bottom of china shells; fill with the mincet chicken and smooth the surface with \$ knife. Arrange the shells in a large dish. Cut a clear tomato jelly into fancy shapes and put around each shell. Cover the centre with yolks of eggs rubbed through a sieve, eggs hare boiled and minced parsley. Serve ver: cold.

Tomato Chowder-Put five slices of salt pork into the frying pan; wher very brown, remove them; put into the hot pork fat ten small onions sliced cook a delicate brown; add two leve tablespoonfuls of flour; stir this untiwell mixed; put half a quart can of tomatoes in an agate pan with one third cupful well washed rice and the pork cut in small pieces; add to the onion and flour one part of water when boiling add it to the rice and tomato; add salt and pepper to season cover the pan and let the contents simmer one hour, or until the rice is

very tender. Age Average of dap Navy.

The average age of the Japanese na val crews is lower than those of any other navy in the world. No one over twenty years is accepted for enlist ment. The average height is five feet four inches less than the average height of any other mayy in the world

The Crew Was German.

Most of the crew of the British steamship Cheltenham, which har been adjudged a lawful prize at the Vladivostok Prize Court, were Ger mans. When the Russians seized the vessel the Germans manifested theb delight by cheers.