

WHEN YOUR EYES SMILE TOO.

When your eyes smile too—when your eyes smile too, It's then I know your hidden heart is laughing out with you. It's often I have seen your lips go searching up a smile. And, oh, I somehow knew your heart was grieving all the while! And the sky was dark and gloomy, and the bird-songs were so few. And the sun forgot its shining—till your eyes smiled too!

When your eyes smile too—when your eyes smile too, Oh, the listen of the willows and the glisten of the dew! Oh, the brightness of the meadow and the lightness of the grain, And the music of the little winds that laugh along the line! Oh, the whisper of the valley and the deepness of the blue, And the glory just of living—when your eyes smile too!

—New York Press.

== THE SUBSTITUTE. ==

Rev. M. Pennell, pastor of the First Society, Brookville, entered his house one afternoon in July with an expression upon his countenance so unlike the look of wariness generally there visible that his wife, noticing it, inquired:

"What has occurred that affords you such evident gratification?"

"You know I was wishing that I might have a temporary relief from my cares, but was unwilling to take a vacation because of my belief that no church should, even for one Sunday, be without preaching?"

"Yes; and I know that you owe it to your people, not less than to yourself, to rest from your labors; so doing, you could accomplish much more. Have you decided to go away for a season?"

"Read that," he replied, passing a letter to his wife.

She unfolded the missive, whose contents were:

C—, NEW YORK, July 12, 18—.

DEAR BROTHER PENNELL: You will be surprised at hearing from your former classmate in Andover, between whom and yourself there has never been any correspondence; but a few words will render all comprehensible. From my remembrance of your views respecting the duties of a pastor, and from what I have heard of your faithfulness, I apprehend that you would not sacrifice what you, perhaps unwisely, regard the welfare of your people to your physical and, of course, mental health and strength.

A young man whom I considered very gifted has been studying with me for nearly two years and would like to preach a few Sundays, experimentally. Provided you wish to be absent from your charge for a month or six weeks, my friend will gladly supply your pulpit during that time for no other compensation than his board. If, however, you shall choose to make him a trifling donation, it will be very acceptable, as he has to provide for himself entirely.

I shall be absent from home until the middle of September, so, if you think proper to accept my suggestion, please write to Mr. Thomas Smith, Boston, whether he is going to visit friends, on receipt of this. With kindest wishes, Fraternal yours,

WILLIAM BLAKE.

"You will avail yourself of the opportunity to recuperate your energies?" asked Mrs. Pennell, having finished the letter.

"I shall. It seems too much like a dispensation of Providence to be neglected."

"I am so glad!"

Mr. Pennell went to his library and wrote to Mr. Smith, mentioning the letter from "Brother" Blake and inviting him to substitute for him during the coming six weeks.

Three days later Mr. Smith came to Brookville.

He was of the medium height, slight, pale-faced; had long Auburn whiskers, worn a la Anglais, curly hair of the same hue; blue eyes, that were sharp, inquisitive, penetrating; regular, pleasing features; was evidently not far from 25.

The following Sunday he occupied a seat in the pulpit with Mr. Pennell, but took no part in the exercises, except to offer the closing prayer.

At the conclusion of the morning service—the only one for the day—the pastor introduced him to the more prominent members with the remark:—It soon became stereotyped:

"Mr. Smith will preach for me while I am having the vacation which it appears to be my duty to take, and I think you will have no reason to regret the temporary change."

Everyone expressed his pleasure at knowing that Mr. Pennell had concluded to rest; no one doubted but that Mr. Smith would satisfactorily meet all requirements.

Indeed, the newcomer had already done much toward securing the favor of those who were to constitute his congregation.

"What a fervent prayer!" "How earnest he seems!" "He is destined to become distinguished," and other like observations might have been heard, sotto voce, from the elderly people.

The maidens whispered to one another, "Did you ever see such side whiskers?" "What magnificent eyes he has!" "Isn't the fine looking!" and so on.

The next Sabbath the subject of his discourse was: "I was a stranger, and ye took me in." As a literary production it was masterly, and it was delivered in a manner that held the audience spell-bound.

When he descended from the pulpit an old man, whose frame was bowed, whose hair was silvered by age, extended his hand and said, tremulously:

"Brother Smith, for more than 80 years I have never heard so excellent a sermon as yours."

"Thank you," returned Mr. Smith. "Your kind words are encouraging," and a bluish suffused his face.

From that time his praises were on every lip. People who were noted Sabbath-breakers went to hear him; the prayer-meeting had an attendance larger than it had ever before known; the "sewing circle," usually discontinued through the hot months, was re-organized, and of it he was the moving spirit.

The young men liked him; the young women—married as well as single—fairly adored him.

With reference to the gentler sex he acted circumspcctly, being courteous toward all, but manifesting no favoritism for any of them. In a fortnight

he was as popular as a clergyman could desire to be.

"I should like to ask a great favor of you," he said to Mr. Campbell, president and cashier of the local bank, a "pillar" of the church, as they sat in conversation one evening.

"Do not hesitate to ask any favor which it is in my power to grant," was the reply.

"It is not exactly the thing for an humble servant of the Lord to wear this ring"—extending his shapely white hand, whereon sparkled a large diamond. "It indicates a taste for display that, not commendable where the rich, is reprehensible where the wearer is poor and fitting for the vocation that is to be mine. I do not wear it as a matter of display, however, but because it is an heirloom, from which I have been unwilling to part in the seasons of my direst need. The people cannot know my motive in having it appear upon my person and will probably misapprehend it. I would ask, if you are willing, to give it a place in your safe at the bank."

"Most assuredly. Carry it there in the morning, and I will deposit it where it will be secure."

"Thank you. My mind is relieved of a great responsibility."

The next morning he went to the bank and saw his ring placed where Mr. Campbell convinced him it would be "secure."

After an absence of five weeks Mr. Pennell returned to his charge, and Mr. Smith went from Brookville to a small village in Maine, where he had engaged to preach for a short time, he said.

There was a wide and deep regret at his departure, and now a few of the church members—especially those who had joined under his administration—freely expressed their wish that the "lay preacher" might continue to substitute for the regular pastor, who, such remarks reaching, deeply grieved.

Finally matters settled into their former channel and moved on peacefully for the greater part, though not without an occasional disturbance such as the parish had not known prior to the advent of Mr. Smith.

Toward the close of September a panic was created in the place by the rumor that the bank had been burglarized to the amount of nearly \$60,000—a rumor that proved true.

The day that this announcement was made Mr. Smith again came to Brookville to obtain the ring, which he had thought it best should remain in the safe while he was away.

Despite the gloom of those who had suffered by the burglary, they were glad to see him and, learning his loss, were so sorry as to almost forget their own.

"Though the intrinsic value of the ring was considerable, I valued it chiefly because it had been in our family so many years—handed down from one to another generation," he said; "but my loss does not deserve mention with that which some of you have experienced. It does make me feel a personal interest in the affair"—this to the directors and depositors— "and I would suggest that you at once telegraph to New York for Mr. —, one of the most expert detectives in America. I regret my inability to remain and learn the result of your investigation. If you succeed in recovering the stolen property, I shall appreciate your kindness if you will express the ring at once to me at Rochester, New York."

Mr. Campbell promised to do so. Mr. Smith thanked him and was gone. The detective named was summoned by telegraph and within 12 hours arrived in Brookville. To him the president stated all the facts in the case, of which the officer made a memorandum. Then, as in verification of these statements:

"The door of the bank was locked when you reached it?" he said, interrogatively.

"It was," returned Mr. Campbell.

"The safe was also locked?"

"Yes."

"The windows were fastened as usual?"

"They were."

"Who knows the combination that you use on your lock to the safe?"

"No one but myself."

"Have you ever committed it to paper?"

"I have, and the paper is now in a sealed package, held by my attorney and to be opened only in case of an illness—that renders me unconscious—or my death."

"Do you know that the package has never been tampered with?"

"I suppose that it has not. Will learn shortly," and he wrote a note which he sent to his attorney.

"No suspicious person has been seen in the village recently?"

"Not that I am aware of."

The officer began his examination of the premises, frequently referring to his memoranda. Meanwhile a sealed package was handed to Mr. Campbell, who, opening it, said:

"The paper is here, unmoistened."

"Are you sure that you have never accidentally disclosed the combination

to anyone—that no one has been near you when you opened the safe?"

"The only person who has ever been near me when I opened the safe, with the exception of the officials, is the gentleman who substituted for our pastor this summer."

"How did he happen to be near you?"

"He came here to leave a valuable ring that was his for safe-keeping."

"You opened the safe in his presence, and he unsuccessfully tried to open it after you?"

"Yes," in absolute astonishment. "Describe his personal appearance."

Mr. Campbell did so.

"That is all for the present," remarked the officer.

Four days elapsed, during which the detective seemed to give the "case" no consideration, devoting his time to conversation with this, that and the other one on any subject except the burglary. Then he went to Mr. Campbell.

"Your description," he said, "of the gentleman who substituted for your pastor this summer tallied so nicely with the description of a burglar who has 'operated' in the West that I at once made up my mind that the two were identical."

Mr. Campbell gave a start.

"Leaving you I called on Mr. Pennell and learned the name of the clergyman by whose recommendation Mr. Smith came here. To this minister I immediately wrote. The reply is—" reading a letter:

C—, NEW YORK, Oct. 2, 18—.

DEAR SIR:—In answer to yours, just at hand, would say: I know no one by the name of Thomas Smith, never had a student, never wrote to Brother Pennell. The evening before I left home, last July, a young man, in all respects like the one you describe, called on me and asked innumerable questions concerning Brother Pennell—so many and so strange that I wondered at them. I intended to write Brother P. about this man, but neglected it so long that I deemed it best not to write at all. Wish now that I had, as it would have prevented the imposition which has been practised upon an esteemed co-worker and his people.

Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM BLAKE.

Mr. Campbell was too much astonished to speak.

"Probably this man Smith—or whatever his name may be—learning that your bank did an immense business, resolved to burglarize it long ago," continued the officer. "Just how he managed to adopt the clerical role I cannot say; but, having determined upon it, he could easily find the name of some one who was your pastor's classmate at the Theological seminary by consulting the catalogue of the institution for various years. Fortune favored him in selecting Mr. Blake. He had never corresponded with Mr. Pennell, but was thoroughly versed in his ways. This circumstance enabled Smith to write to your pastor, with no fear of detection by reason of the penmanship. The time of writing was also opportune, as Mr. Blake was on the point of leaving home, and Mr. Pennell could not write to him concerning the would-be substitute."

"The ring—it may or may not have been worth something—was the ruse by which he gained a knowledge of your combination. When you opened the safe he learned the number that you used, and his unsuccessful attempt to open it after you was a mere 'blind.' Of course, to obtain an entrance to the building was an easy matter for him. I shall this very day go in pursuit of him, and my advice is, say nothing of what I have told you to anyone except the directors, more than that I have obtained a clew to the perpetrator of the deed, until you hear from me."

Early in December he received a telegram from the detective at New York, which contained the single word "Come."

He went to that city, where he found Thomas Smith, alias various other names, in custody, who made a full confession, quite substantiating the officer's suppositions, and restored all that he had taken from the bank, save a hundred dollars or so.

When Mr. Campbell returned to Brookville with the stolen property everyone was astonished; they were more astonished on learning the true character of the "lay preacher."

"His first text should have been, 'I was a stranger and took ye in,'" facetiously observed one of the church members whom Mr. Smith had especially pleased.

Since that time no one of his flock has expressed any desire that another than the Rev. Mr. Pennell administer to his spiritual wants.

Strange Dress for Siamese.

A London daily has this reference to an old photograph which the Siam Free Press points out some of its readers may have seen: Twenty-five years ago there was a photograph on sale in Singapore representing the consorts of the king of Siam in Highland array. There were thirty or forty of them in kilt and philabeg and ostrich feathers, with a piper on each flank. The monarch—ancestor, we presume, to King Chulalongkorn—had lately received a Scottish gentleman, who thought it fitting to don his national costume for the ceremony. His majesty was so struck that he borrowed the accoutrements, set his tailors to work, equipped all the harem and sent for a photographer. The funny old print recurs to memory when we read the present king's admiration for the dress to parade his wives therein, but he has ordered one for himself. It is indeed a striking costume—so striking that one does not know whether to laugh or to admire when coming across a gentleman thus rigged out in the brand new, bustling thoroughfares of Budapest.

Vermont makes considerably more maple sugar and syrup than any other state in the Union. The average sugar crop is about 15,000,000 pounds, besides syrup.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

Weight of Rollers.

In many sections of the country the rollers used in laying down new macadam, and in repairing, are entirely too light. They only succeed in smoothing the surface through the aid of clay or other "binding material." The weight of the roller on the bearing surface, in order to get the best results, should be, per square inch, at least equal to the expected weight, per square inch, under the wheels of the heaviest loads.

Clean Roads.

On the principle that the greater always includes the less, good roads naturally imply a clean as well as a smooth and durable surface. But sometimes the only step that can be taken toward better roads is to first keep the poor ones clean, and a bad road that is clean is not quite so bad as one that is not, and more or less covered with refuse. In New York, for a year or two, the streets, poor as they are for the most part, have been kept remarkably clean, and since this happened it is said that the demand for rubber overshoes has materially decreased there. In towns and in the country, if live stock were kept off the highways and properly confined, the farmer could do away with nearly all his expensive fencing, and traveling would be far more agreeable.

Highway Drainage.

There is one fault frequently committed in the use of the road machine; there is an insufficient escape allowed for water. Those who operate the machines object to being bothered by bars, or the so-called "thank you, narms." So these are not being put in their places as they should be.

If there is a short sag to be filled, it can probably be done from material at the sides by using drag scrapers, then dress up with a road machine, or if the soil is a stiff clay or muck, haul on gravel, rock, shale or sand, if they are available. If not, the embankment should be raised to an extra height to give a quick drainage.

The worst feature in the working of the roads is that they are made the gutters of the country.

The ditch on the upper side of the road gathers all the water from the fields above the road and carry it to the foot of the hill; the ditch on the lower side gathers all the water coming from the road, and between the two our road systems are being washed out.

Drainage can and should be provided to get the water outside of the road limits at short intervals. Water is a poor road material. Keep it from setting on the roads where possible. —Kenyon (Mich.) Leader.

Profit in Good Road Taxes.

The hill tax is produced by running roads in straight lines over hills and mountains with grades of ten to fifteen feet in one hundred, instead of following valleys, skirting hills and making gradual winding ascents, keeping as close as possible to a four per cent grade.

The square corner tax is common on the prairies and in level districts. It consists in traveling, for instance, seven miles north, and then seven miles east to reach a point that is but ten miles northeast in a straight line. In such a case forty per cent of the actual distance is added. The average distance added in this way between any two points throughout the country is twenty per cent.

The mud tax is due to having soft roads insufficiently drained, and generally "repaired" by having the sod, stones and earth from the gutters thrown on them once a year when road axes are being worked out.

The fence tax arises from the time, material and expense of erecting and maintaining unnecessary fences.

The snowdrift tax follows on the heels of the fence tax, fences serving as obstructions to cause the formation of drifts.

The waste land tax comes from the loss of good, unused land left on the roadside outside the fences.

The wagon wheel tax is caused by the use of vehicles having narrow tires, with rear wheels following in the track of the front pair, and thereby always tending to cut up the road surface.

The good roads tax is the profit accruing to the farmers and all other persons using the roads from the removal of the above self-imposed taxes. —L. A. W.

Items.

Prosperity travels on good roads. Good roads are highway morality. Bad roads mean dreary isolation for months every year.

California has passed a law requiring the use of wide tires after January 1, 1900.

The citizens of Orleans, Ind., have just voted \$46,000 for the construction of thirty miles of gravel roads.

Thirty-six miles of turnpike road, thoroughly drained, are to be constructed at once in Felton, Minn.

Road repairing is all right, but it should be preceded by road building. "Repairing" a mud hole will never make a road of it.

Rural postal delivery is popular and is likely to come, but it will depend for its efficiency and extension on better roads than now exist in most parts of the country.

The Merchants' Exchange of Oakland, Cal., has decided to take hold with a will and help the Street Commission in its labor of getting good roads for that city.

Three years ago the death rate in New York City was twenty-six per thousand. Since the streets have been kept clean it has fallen, and for the first six months of the present year it was under twenty per thousand.



Dangerous Crop Pests.

A reader thinks we would do well to call attention to the method now pursued in North Carolina under the provisions of chapter 264 of the laws of 1897 of that State—"An Act to Prevent the Introduction or Dissemination of Dangerous Insect, Fungous and Weed Pests of Crops." This act constitutes a special unsalaried commission consisting of the State Commissioner of Agriculture, the Director of the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station, and the President of the State Horticultural Society. It is the duty of this commission to "adopt regulations not inconsistent with the laws and constitution of this State and the United States, for preventing the introduction of dangerous crop pests from without the State, and for governing common carriers in transporting plants liable to harbor such pests to and from the State, and such regulations shall have the force of laws." The act goes on to say that "no person, firm or corporation shall knowingly and willfully keep upon his or their premises any plant infested by any dangerous crop pest listed and published as such by said commission, or permit dangerous weed pests to mature seed or otherwise multiply upon their land, except under such regulations as the commission may prescribe; every such infested plant and premises are hereby declared a public nuisance. Acting under this authority, the commission declares the following insect parasites and fungous diseases of plants to be dangerous pests of crops: San Jose scale, greasy scale, West India scale, gloomy scale, scurfy scale, oyster shell scale, onychomus scale, walnut scale, plum scales, peach yellows, peach and plum rosette, fire blight and black knot.—Country Gentleman.

Winter-Blooming Plants.

First of all I would place the geranium, because it is a free and constant bloomer, and no flower excels it in richness and variety of color. And then—it is of such easy culture that anyone can succeed with it. You can have scarlets and crimson of all shades and depths of color. There are deep salmons and delicate salmons, and salmons through which a tinge of orange shows when seen in proper light. There are pinks as rich as any rose, and some as soft as a color can well be and be anything but white, and some blend white and pink in the same flower in a most charming fashion. Almost any taste can be suited so far as color goes, with this favorite old flower.

The abutilon is a good winter-bloomer. It is a vigorous, strong-growing plant, with bright, clean, attractive foliage, and its pendant bells of bloom are freely produced throughout the season. No plant is of easier cultivation. It will grow in any good soil. You can have pure white varieties, or dark scarlet ones, rose-colored sorts or bright yellow ones, and some in which various colors blend harmoniously.

I consider the begonia one of the best plants for the amateur. It grows vigorously if you give it a soil made up mostly of leaf mold. It is a good bloomer, and most varieties have very beautiful flowers. The favorite sort seems to be rubra, with flowers of a rich coral red, produced in such profusion that a plant is almost covered by them. Another fine sort is Weltoniensis, of the softest, most delicate pink, with a texture like frost. This variety has a very charming foliage of a half-transparent green that has a sheen like satin, with red veins in a network over the under side of the leaf. It is a wonderfully profuse bloomer. A well-grown plant will often be literally covered with flowers. There are other good kinds, with colors ranging from pure white to rich rose-color and bright red.—The Housewife.

How to Feed Moulting Fowls.

G. P. Reynaud, of New York, says in the New England Homestead: When the moulting season is at its height, the grain on the constitutions of the fowls is heavy. The careful poultryman will seek through properly balanced food, to keep his fowls in good condition so as to hasten the growth of the new feathers and thereby make possible the early resumption of laying. Hens that have been properly cared for will often lay during the molt, or at any rate can be made to lay during that time, but it is not good policy to compel them to undergo the double strain. It is far better that they should be allowed to rest and that all their strength be devoted to the production of new coats, so that then, before winter fairly sets in, they may resume laying at a time when eggs are a fancy price.

During this time fowls should not be fed condiments calculated to force egg production, but occasionally they may be given tonics in very light doses. In their daily mash, it is well also to add a little oil meal, say about a handful to twenty fowls, and about three times a week a teaspoonful of sulphur. This will assist materially in the growth of the new feathers. The drain caused by feather-forming used up the food that would otherwise go to the making of fat, and in consequence they can consume much more corn and other fattening rations, without the least danger of injury. It has been my custom for years, at the beginning of the moulting season, to feed more liberally and also to use such

foods as we are usually taught to beware of during hot weather, my object being to get the fowls into the pink of condition before the height of the molt, in order that they may pass through that critical time without bad effects. With the first sign of molt, I reduce the green bone rations until, at this time, they get them only once a week. I keep this up, according to seasons and the age of fowls, until about the 15th of October or the first of November, when I resume the feeding for eggs.

It is now more important than ever that the young chickens be kept separated from the fowls, for as they are not molting, but on the contrary growing, they require much animal food and an abundance of all feed in order to rush their growth as much as possible. Give growing chicks plenty of room and there is no danger whatever of over-fattening them, but if you wish to obtain the best results, give them such variety of food as will induce them to eat, for the more they eat the quicker they will grow, provided they are in ordinary good health.

Practical Poultry Points.

The fall fairs thus far show that the Plymouth Rocks still retain their popularity as a first-class utility breed. They are always dressed in their business suits.

Too many male birds lessen the profit and are objectionable in other ways. Dispose of surplus males as soon as possible, but retain one or two more than needed in case of accident, etc.

Success depends on management in any kind of business. No business will manage itself. The farmer who pays little or no attention to his flock should only expect little or no returns. Business attention given to a flock of properly housed hens would be a great revelation to many farmers.

Farmers near cities and towns can secure regular customers for fresh eggs, to be delivered once or twice a week. An ambitious farmer could soon add many other crops from the farm that his customers would be glad to purchase. Selling farm products direct to consumers pays, as it saves the middlemen's commission, and sales are cash down.

A great many poultry failures are due to commencing with several breeds. No one should try more than one breed until they have proved beyond doubt their ability to handle the one in a way to get good results. Make a study of the breed. Each breed has distinct peculiarities, which need to be humored a little.

Free use of air-slaked lime in the hen house and on the yards and runs is advisable at all seasons. Where it can be done the runs should be well limed and plowed or spaded and sown with wheat or rye. Keep the hens off until spring, then let them have access to it. This will be better than bare yards, and will result in decided benefit to the flock in the spring.

Never deviate from the rule of always retaining the best of the flock for breeding purposes. Do not conclude you can breed just as fine another year from the older ones—you may and you may not. "A bird in the hand," etc., is a saying well worth living up to in the poultry business.

The time is coming when there will be a demand for eggs from properly fed fowls that have been cared for under true sanitary conditions. The price above regular market rates for such eggs will be sufficient to encourage such methods. The public are becoming awakened to the fact that there is a vast difference in the quality of eggs. Food and surroundings is the main factor that produces the good or bad quality in eggs.

The incubator is making great strides toward superseding the hen. Incubator chicks are just as hardy as hen-hatched ones. Where they become weak and runty, it is the fault of the brooding conditions, where there are lots yet to learn.

Every year brings evidence of the value of the scratching shed. The active hens are the layers. Exercise is essential to health and egg production. Scratching sheds also are health promoters by keeping the flock from being unnecessarily exposed during inclement weather.

The "duckling" business has grown to an enormous one, and still there are yet large cities that have got to be educated up to the point of appreciating their worth. Great as the increase in "ducklings" promises to be, the demand for them will more than increase in proportion, and good prices prevail.

Sawdust should never be strewn where the feed is given to poultry. Soft food will adhere to it, and, if eaten with the food, it is apt to cause crop trouble. Feed the soft food in clean troughs. Place it in the troughs before the fowls are let out in the morning.

Perhaps in the near future the poultry shows will require something more than mere form and feathers. It is time utility merit was called for in a more pronounced way. Worth and beauty in poultry should be a well-matched team.—Baltimore Sun.

During the last twelve months the retiring Lord Mayor of London, Sir George Faudel, Philips, has raised \$3,500,000 in charitable funds.