

King Menelik never knows when to quit dying.

Rouge is now a Newport fad. The people who use it need it.

Football has begun and the doctors are busy saving the pieces.

The facial expression of a man waiting at the phone is not his best.

The man who really practices what he preaches does mighty little preaching.

Some of the Philippine uprisings are so hardy that they last over night.

Scandal is the one thing that never gets worn out at the edges by being passed around.

A married man informs us that one who tells his wife all he knows doesn't know much.

There are 600 rooms in Kaiser Bill's new palace. He'll have to keep a hired girl, we fear.

Wealthy Americans now coming home in the steerage could not wait for the flying machines.

While a wooden leg may be the sad result of an accident, the hobble skirt is a woman's own fault.

And now, since men have proved themselves the best dishwashers the women want them to retain the job.

It took Moissant three weeks to get from Paris to London by airship. Still, walking would have been worse.

A young lady says it does no good to "hitch your wagon to a star" for the darned star don't stop to let you get in!

It is hard to predict occurrences from day to day further than that an aviation record of some sort will be broken.

A Chicago man defeated a woman in a dishwashing contest. It were better for his sex had he considerably lost.

Now that the Balkan war cloud has begun hanging around again it is time to send up a flock of airships to invite it to go hence.

Another naval hero. A captain of a warship has been seriously wounded in action. His ankle was broken while he was dancing at Newport.

Chicagoans will now be expected to carry around a microscope to see whether their ice cream contains more than 5,000,000 germs, the new limit.

A New York policeman recently ate 61 ears of corn at a sitting. Our only hope in this connection is that he did not have an overhanging mustache.

When a man's wife has gone away for the summer he ought to have the decency at least to look downhearted in the photograph which he sends to her.

If man had had as complete command over the seas as he has had over the forests they would all be dried up and crying for tribulation by this time.

An airship line is to be established between Baltimore and Washington. Those two cities are so near together that the ground between them can be padded all the way.

Prizes have been offered for the best poems in Esperanto. This ought to give the magazines a much-needed rest, and it ought also to cheer up the unappreciated poets.

It is a harsh and hasty judgment to assume that every handsome young woman who is seen walking with crutches has been rashly intimate with a hobo-skirted gown.

The woman who slashed nine persons when she saw her husband slip a quarter to a girl in church must have thought that particular act of charity covered an unusual amount of sin.

A New York court has declined to permit a literary society to call itself the Sausage club. Occasionally a New York court tosses aside technicalities and legal verbiage and gets right down to business and common sense.

The United States forest service is advertising for a xylotomist. We are not quite certain what a xylotomist is, but the man in the flat overhead plays something that sounds like it every night.

Indiana now eats more beans than Massachusetts. See what literature does!

We learn from London that the silk hat is dying out. Occurs it's been an uncommon long time dying. There's no more pathetic sight on earth than a silk topper on its last legs. Some body ought to put it out of its misery. Maybe it's only one of those hot weather stories, though. In London, whenever news is dull, they send out a hardened reporter to kill the plug hat.

Delays Marriage

Young Man of Present Day Lacks Courage

By HELEN OLDFIELD

IT GENERALLY is agreed that young men nowadays show much less disposition to marry, above all to marry young, than was manifested by their fathers and grandfathers. Judging by observation, which is less misleading than statistics, young men, as a rule, do not tumble headlong into matrimony in the happy-go-lucky, cheerful, not to say reckless fashion which was comparatively common fifty or a hundred years ago.

"Different times, different manners;" the changed conditions of social life have much to do with this change of heart. It seems to take the young man of today at the least ten years longer to screw his courage to the sticking point than it took his father so to do, and there is good reason to regard such hesitation merely as prudence upon his part.

In these degenerate days things sadly are altered and he who would marry at twenty-five either must have a comfortable and assured income or be possessed of a sublime belief in himself and his bride-elect. He must be ready to forego most of the pleasures and luxuries which custom and popular habit have converted into almost necessities, and, alas, he will discover that the young wife of the present day expects much more and performs far less than did her mother thirty years or so ago.

She by no means will be content to sit at home evenings and darn stockings while her husband goes to the club, or, if he be the exemplary man his father was, stays at home also and reads aloud from some improving book.

It is because of all these things that the man of today drifts past the susceptible age and settles down into a steady-going, club-haunting bachelor, who is content with his billiards and bridge, and has no inclination toward marriage.

Nevertheless, the fact remains that when a man truly is in love, still more when passion seizes him in its grip, the question which exercises him is not whether he shall marry her, but whether she will marry him. Then it is, for her sake, that he should weigh the pros and cons and remember that it is the part of true love to shield the beloved from privation.



Proper Care of Our Old People

By WELLS ANDREWS, M. D. Chicago

The periods of advanced life from sixty to eighty, and of old age, from eighty years upward, may be considered together. It has been said that "when a man turns his toes out much in walking and trends upon the whole base of his foot, and is always stopping to look back, he is already old."

The decline of life is characterized in all humankind alike by an indurating condition of every tissue. The arteries harden and nutrition proceeds more slowly. The muscles waste and fat lessens. The blood becomes paler, the skin dry, sallow and wrinkled. The heart up to an uncertain period grows larger and more muscular to meet the obstacles offered to the circulation, but finally it, too, ceases these efforts.

The dryness of the skin casts harder work upon the kidneys in eliminating water and increases the disposition to disease of these organs.

A prime necessity for old age is warmth. Nothing kills the aged so certainly as cold. It is of first hygienic importance, after seventy-five, that the individual should be loved and cared for. Those who live longest and enjoy the fullest measure of activity are those who do not overtax their stomachs when their teeth begin to fall them and who adapt their aliment to their enfeebled powers of mastication by having their food properly cooked for them. Stews, minces, meats boiled and afterward baked (cooked, that is, twice) are more easily digested; vegetables and fruits (not bananas) are better than overloading the stomach with milk and farinaceous foods.

Great attention should be paid to the functions of the bowels and of the skin. A hot bath once a week and a hot foot bath every night may be advised.

Further, their clothing should be warm and their bedrooms heated and well ventilated. A short nap in the afternoon is the natural habit of the aged and certainly advisable.

Farmers in Need of Good Helpmates

By DOW G. CONGDON

Another shortage has hobbled up in the country. It's a shortage in farmers' wives. Without waiting for any outside assistance, farmers who are affected by this situation are casting about for relief, and the latest effort in this line is an appeal to the humane societies in the cities. The Minneapolis Humane society recently has received several letters from farmers seeking wives. One of the most remarkable of these missives comes from a young man in Wisconsin, who declares he owns a 160-acre farm but has been unable to secure a suitable wife. And of course a farm is not a farm without a farmer's wife. This enterprising tiller of the soil says he is thirty-five years old, admits he is good looking, and believes he would make an ideal husband for a factory girl between the ages of eighteen and twenty-six.

Not only that, but he is willing to share the income from a productive tract of 160 acres with any good looking and congenial woman who would like to get "back to the farm."

Here is an opportunity for the practical application of the return-to-the-land idea. Officers of the humane societies, however, are not especially anxious to shoulder this new task of matchmaking between the city and the country, and the situation suggests the organization of an official matrimonial bureau.

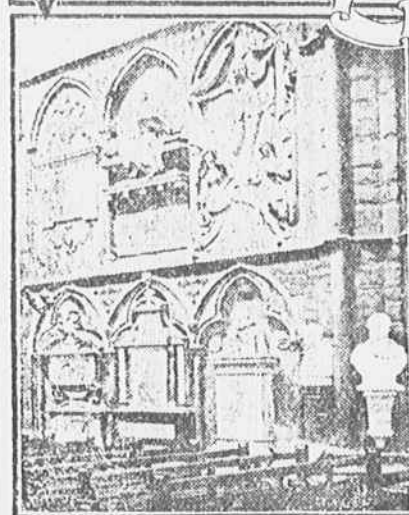
Uncle Sam in the role of Cupid would be a new one. But if the problem of securing a larger country population is as important as weers believe it is, it is apparent that farm recruits must be found in some way, and possibly an honest matrimonial bureau would help.

Long-distance matchmaking for the farmer is not a new idea by any means, and there are plenty of willing hands to represent either party in an affair of this kind for a small fee.

IN ENGLAND'S VALHALLA



WESTMINSTER ABBEY



THE FOETS' CORNER

forms part of its composition, erected, as it happens, to the lady as well as the lord of the same name as the heroic Santa Filomena, who has just passed away.

Was an Age of Stilted Periods.

The epitaphs quoted in the guide-book have a distinctive flavor, as if they were some special brand manufactured for the abbey. The old kings in the splendid old tombs need no inscription, and have none, but as the architectural merit of the tombs decreases so does the verbal decoration increase, and with the monstrous sculpture of the eighteenth century comes the florid and overwrought periods of the epitaph writers. You can almost tell the date of any individual specimen by the literary style. History records, I believe, that the morals of the eighteenth century were anything but above reproach in England, but if Westminster is to be taken as the test that was an age of heroic saints and saintly heroes. Yet that these quaint old hypocrites were not self-deceived is suggested by the closing sentence of one of the epitaphs of a prior following that of the most stilted specimen. "Reader," it says, "if on perusing this tribute to a private individual thou should be disposed to suspect it as partial or censorious it is as diffuse, know that it is not panegyric, but history."

True Sentiment Not Wanting.

Upon the monument of Grace Scott, wife of Colonel Scott, a member of the honorable house of commons, 1844, are engraved these words: "He that will give my Grace but what is hers."

Must say that death has not Made only her dear Scott, But virtue, worth and sweetness, widowers."

Punning, indeed, was highly esteemed by the ancient eulogists, as instanced in the epitaph to Sir James Fullerton: "He died fuller of faith than of fear; fuller of consolation than of pain; fuller of honor than of days." Yet there are not wanting specimens of true and ingenious sentiment, as that in the case of Mrs. Mary Kendall, whose friendship for Lady Catherine Jones was such that "she desired that even their ashes after death might not be divided and therefore ordered herself here to be interred where she knew that excellent lady designed one day to rest near the grave of her beloved and religious mother," and also the little marble cradle over the grave of the daughter of James I., who died at the age of three days, with verses by Susan Coolidge, which do not wholly lose their pathos in spite of the fact that they are placarded on the walls with the "Keep Order" and other signs.

When Abbey Becomes Impressive.

And, moreover, there are times when the abbey does regain some of the majesty and awe that the early writers tell of—a late afternoon, perhaps, when the sight-seeing mob has gone and the light has grown dim and a faint but impressive radiance falls from the big rose window in the south transept. Then, having climbed to the little gallery wherein the effigies are displayed—not to see those abominations but to gain therefrom charming and varied vistas of nave and pillar, of arches so slender that they seem to sway and vaulting traced with delicate designs—having got above the noise of shuffling feet and the clutter of light-hearted tourists, you hear in the dimness and silence the impressive strains of the Largo from the fingers of a belated organist and find a rare and appropriate harmony in the music, the light and the spirit of the place. And you walk out reverently, thinking that the abbey is, after all, still worth while.

RAISING GEESSE FOR PROFIT

Eastern Man Gives Interesting and Minute Details of His Method From Beginning.

I have been raising geese the last 15 years; only one breed, the Embden, says a writer in Baltimore American. I prefer this because of its hardiness, size, docility and color. The feathers sell here for five cents above the market price for others. I like to have the goslings hatch in April or earlier. This avoids the hot weather.

Hens are used for hatching. Each is given six eggs, or if she be large, perhaps seven. The old goose is made to lay again, but allowed to sit on the second clutch of eggs. I think geese better mothers than hens. They are more solicitous, can care for a greater number and the gander will also assist his mate. When time is almost up for hatching I put the eggs in lukewarm water and all containing live goslings will turn. I think the water softens the shell and causes a better hatch.

Eggs from the first year's laying are usually not so fertile as later eggs. They are also fewer in number, and produce weaker goslings. Geese do not fall in egg production like hens, but may be kept for years. If ganders are kept longer than the third year they usually become so cross they cannot be allowed to run with other fowls.

I keep the young in a small inclosure till they can walk without turning on their backs. Then let them have the run of a good pasture. They get plenty of water, but it is not neces-



A Profitable Flock.

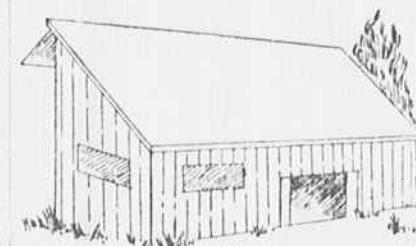
sary that they bathe; better not. I never leave them out in heavy rains, for they will open their mouths and drink enough water to drown.

As soon as fully feathered, in three or four months, they are ready to pick, and may be picked every eight weeks. After the fall picking I begin to feed grain. When fully feathered they will be ready for market. If they can have free access to a plot of corn they will not allow any of it to go to waste, and will save trouble of feeding.

HOUSE TO PROTECT TURKEYS

One Shown in Illustration Affords Necessary Shelter From Elements and Marauders.

This turkey house is protection against the elements and marauders, which is very necessary for these birds. The whole front may be of wire netting, or enclosed part way, otherwise doors and windows are provided as in cut. A ventilator is fixed in the top at the back. This is to be kept open at all times. The roosts are placed on a level well up from the ground and in the front of the building. Sliding or rolling doors—one in the rear left open during the day and only enough light for the turkeys to see their way of getting on and off the roosts.



A Good Turkey House.

kept open at all times. The roosts are placed on a level well up from the ground and in the front of the building. Sliding or rolling doors—one in the rear left open during the day and only enough light for the turkeys to see their way of getting on and off the roosts.

DOULTRY NOTES

Watch out for the head lice on little chicks.

Sort out the old hens now and hustle them off to market.

An application of equal parts of lard and kerosene will kill the head lice.

Increasing the egg production of hens is accomplished by saving only the best layers for breeders.

There are five essentials in raising ducks—muscle, water, food, shade and grit—and the greatest of these is muscle.

The Pekin ducks are probably the best for market, as they command better prices and look plumper and better after they are dressed.

Never leave any food around where the ducks, either young or old, can pick at it between meals, as they in this way lose their appetites.

The first use of all food consumed by fowls is to maintain the body. In order to produce eggs there must be a surplus left after the body is properly nourished.

In order that they may better develop, the cockerels should now be separated from the pullets, and the former given an extra allowance of food, as they will need it.