And even the sober trees look gay That once I called "a gloomy row." Ah! then I longed for sunny fields, Where bud and bell fresh leaves unfold; But now the joy this pavement yields Is quite as much as heart can hold; Think you some great magician wields His wand, transmuting stone to gold?

Sweetheart, you know the reason why Such witchery hangs about the place; From one small window-all to high-There shyly leans a flower-like face, That smiles to see me loiter by, Though time-the tyrant-runs apace.

And be the morning dark or fair. I carry to my daily toil The light that shines from eyes and hair, Which neither rain nor wind can spoil; And to the grimeful city bear Pure thoughts that naught can stain or

Oh! happy he who thus mer take Meart-sunshine into mart or mill; And happy she who for his sake Can smile behind the humblest sill: The world its wiser head may shake, But love's the true magician still.

# David's Choice

-E. Matheson, in Chambers' Journal.

By FLORA STEWART EMORY.

### 北北北北北南郡ががががが NOK AVID HORTON had come

to Springfield because the fates had willed it so. The fates were in the form of an eccentric aunt, who left a large estate to David on the condition that he marry one-any

one-of Springfield's fair daughters. At first David had rebelled. He said he would never step foot in the pokey

little village. Then he concluded to spend the summer there.

Sitting on the hotel porch he espied a vision in frills and ruffles. "Who is that?" he asked the clerk, interested a once. And who wouldn't have been? For the lady was dressed in the daintiest of white lawns, and wore a big picture hat, from under the brim of which she glanced almost mischievously at him.

"Ob, that is Mrs. Vernon," was the answer. The clerk lifted his hat in response to a bewildering smile of greet

"Hang it all!" David thought, "! never did see a woman I could love that wasn't already married." He ate his supper with relish, thinking all the while of the fact that he never saw an attractive single girl in his life.

Going out on the porch again, his attention was arrested by the sight of another charming young woman. Instantly he forgot about the picture hat -he looked fair and square and 'way deep into a pair of the tenderest blue eyes imaginable.

"Who is that?" he asked quickly. "Why, that's Mrs. Hurd." Again David's heart sank. He wondered why married women were allowed to go around loose in pink airy gowns and soft lace.

Four different girls passed during the evening. "Uncommonly ugly and dowdy," David thought, bitterly.

"Our girls aren't much, but our widows are our pride," the garrulous clerk volunteered.

"And who are the widows?" David asked, wearily.

"Mrs. Vernon and Mrs. Hurd," came the answer.

"Hurray!" David exclaimed. "A beautiful sunset. I am very enthusias-"tic about sunsets." The clerk looked puzzled.

It was all a matter of taste which was the prettier. Both were charming each in her own particular wy. But it must not be imagined the ladies were at all alike.

Mrs. Vernon was plump, inclined to stoutness, with rosy cheeks, brown hair and sparkling eyes. She was from a hardy German stock and rose at 4 in the morning to accomplish a big day's work, if the occasion demanded it. No matter how hard she worked her eyes lost none of their luster nor her smile its brilliancy.

Mrs. Hurd was petite, decidedly small, in fact, with yellow hair and great blue eyes-eyes as innocent as a child's, but full of pathos born of years. Contrary to Mrs. Vernon, Mrs. Hurd was delicate. If she swept the house then she must buy baker's bread that day and lie down awhile in the after-

All night, brown and blue eyes haunted David's dreams. With the morning

blue eyes first. He did. The acquaintance ripened rapidly. It became a courtship before

Mrs. Hurd realized it. "I love him, dear," she confided to her friend. "I think I was wrong about second marriages; you see, a woman needs some one to lean on. I am so tired standing alone."

"You know best," Mrs. Vernon answered, kissing her fondly. "I sometimes think that way myself."

One evening David asked his sweetheart to take him to call on Mrs. Vernon. "I hear she is the best housekeeper in Springfield," he said, thoughtlessly. Mrs. Hurd hastily wiped the dust from a chair.

Mrs. Vernon was delighted to see them and insisted upon making lemonade and bringing out some cake. "I always have cake on hand," she explain, when David complimented it.

Mrs. Hurd picked at her dress pervously and choked on a piece of frosting. Twice David had taken tea at her house and she had bought cake. She felt her walls were falling, but she was

too just to blame her friend. Going home David had a great deal will not be back!"

to say about how nice everything looked at Mrs. Vernon's.

Next morning Mrs. Hurd rose very early and gave the house a thorough cleaning from top to bottom. When David came at 10 o'clock for her to go driving she could scarcely move. Her eyes had dark rings under them, and the corners of her mouth drooped pitifully. "I cannot go, David." she said, wistfully. Seeing his disappointment, she added: "Why not ask Mrs. Vernon this morning?"

"All right, Nellie, I will," he answered, brightening. She had hoped he would say "no."

The next morning it was the same. Mrs. Hurd was not dressed to go driving, and Mrs. Vernon was asked in her

So it went on, Mrs. Hurd working harder and harder, but there was no David to compliment the spotless house or eat the rich cake.

David hardly realized he was neglecting his sweetheart until Mrs. Vernon reminded him. She saw that her friend was grieving, and she felt, too, a dangerous sentiment for the handsome David growing in her own heart.

There were so many dishes and quite pile of ironing. Mrs. Hurd looked at her morning's work helplessly.

"I guess I am getting more worthless every day," she sighed. "I didn't use to try to do so much." An unconscious smile hovered around her lips contradictory to the teardrops that glistened on her long lashes. "He won't be here to-day; he wasn't here yesterday; I wish he had never come-" she was going to say, "into my life," when a man's voice interrupted her.

"Who?" David asked. She turned quickly. She wondered how much of the monologue he had heard.

"The doctor," she answered. "He was here this morning and tried to frighten me about my heart." "Aren't you going to ask me to sit

down?" David asked. "No, not here; you should not have

come to the side door." "I didn't, dear, until I had rung the bell three times without receiving an answer."

Mrs. Hurd laughed nervously. "I-I-thought-aren't you going to take Mrs. Vernon driving?" | Her pale face flushed. Her lips began to tremble. "Oh, David, what must you think of me crying like a big baby! Please go away for a while."

David did not obey the pleading voice; instead he took her slight form in his arms and kissed away the tears. "I came for a definite answer to-day, Nellie. Are you willing to trust yourself in my keeping-forever?" Still holding her he commenced to sing. His soft, mellow tones soothed her:

Last night the nightingale woke me, Last night when all was still."

She stretched out her arms joyously. "For, oh, the bird was singing, was singing-

Was singing, of you-of you." David did not tell her of his great wealth until the next day. "And I can have help? Some one to-to-"

"To what?" David asked. "To keep the house as clean as Mrs. Vernon's," she burst out, burying her face on his shoulder.

"Wait and see," he answered, thankful anew for his aunt's bank account and peculiar will. "We'll import a chef if you want one."-The American

### His Dog and the Train.

Persons waiting for trains at the Union Station last night witnessed an amusing incident in the cab stand and had a laugh at the expense of J. P. Sparker, of Squirrel Hill, who missed his train because his big greyhound refused to stay at home when his master departed. The owner of the dog arrived at the station in a cab and intended to take the 9 o'clock train East, but on jumping out of the cab with his grips, he was greeted by the dog, which jumped about and barked on seeing him. The owner of the dog was stumped, as he could not take the animal along and did not have time to return home with it and get his train. The dog, innocent of the trouble he had made by following the cab from home, tried to be playful, but his master was angry. While the crowd laughed the owner concluded to take a later train and, bundling the dog into the vehicle, ordered the driver to go back to Squirrel Hill,-Pittsburg Gazette.

### Remarkable Fox.

A mounted freak fox, owned by L. R. Nelson, of Winchester, N. H., killed in January of this year, resembles the cross, silver and woods gray fox, but is not like any of them; it has the large black spot on fore shoulder about six came a determination to meet the inches square like the cross fox; and chest, belly, tall and under parts of sides are black with silver tipped, the sides and hips are black under the prominent gray. The only red on it is down the spine from kidneys to tail. The tail is tipped with white, the ears are four inches long. The fox stands seventeen and one-half inches high and weighed twelve and three-quarter pounds. It has been pronounced by the best judges of fur to be altogether different from the woods gray or the cross fox. The hair is longer and coarser than any of them .- Forest and Stream.

### Better Still.

A man recently left his umbrella in the stand in the hall of a provincial hotel with a card bearing the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of 250 pounds' weight. He will be back in ten minutes," says Home Note.

On returning to seek his property he found in its place a card thus inscribed: "This card was left here by a man who can run ten miles an hour. Ho



Doesn't Apply to America.

One cannot help regretting the ten dency of feminine fashions to once again become masculine. One fears a little lest the leather that is to be a feature of feminine fashions this autumn, and the headgear that has sprung from the masculine bowler and the old "Jarvis" beavers, and the walking sticks which, like cigarette cases, are now popular gifts for girls, will not rob us of our pretty fal-lals and our daintiness .- Ambrosia, in the World.

### New Style of Candy Pull.

An amusing little entertainmen which girl readers will enjoy is new style of candy pull in which riddles founded on the names of different | deform the feet. They are made withsweets, and not the molasses dainty itself, plays the leading role.

Invite the girls to "a new-fashioned candy pull," inserting a clause in the note, urging everybody to come in old clothes, and with aprons, as an oldfashioned candy pulling bee is to follow the riddle game.

Prepare in advance as many plain white cards cut from a sheet of pasteboard as you have received acceptances. On each card write a set of riddles founded on different sugar plums.-Washington Times.

Fine American Seamstresses.

Few people know much about American women who are fine seamstresses, but there are many of them who eke not support themselves entirely by it. One lovely lingerie waist made by one sheerest material, with fine hemstitched tucks set in at the top, yoke waist, which is more like a baby's garment than a woman's. The Americaumade waists are not sold in lots, and prices are not reduced as in other varieties of the hand-made waists. These latter, even those which come from abroad are anything but well made or well finished on the inside, though ranging in price from \$20 up.

Woman's Superiority. Professor Chamberlain, of Clark University, has figured out that women have a whole lot more ability than men. Following is his little list: "As an actor she has greater ability and more frequently shows it. She is noticeably better in adaptability. She is much more charitable-in money matters. Under reasonable opportunities she is more gifted at diplomacy. She has greater genius in politics. more commonly has executive ability. Her hearing is more acute. Her imagination is greater. Her intuitions are greater. Her memory is better. Her patience is greater. Her perceptions are more rapid. She has greater religious devotion. Her instinct for sacrifice is greater. She bears pain more heroically. Her sympathy is greater. She has greater tact. She has more acute taste. She has greater vitality. She has more fluency in the lower forms of speech."-Pittsburg Ga-

### Gold Gauze and Hand Work.

Hand embroideries are seen on semitailored costumes in the form of vests. collars and cuffs, etc., done in silk of several shades of the costume color or in harmonizing tones. These embroideries are done on silk, satin, broadcloth and gold gauze heavily embroidered in shaded material used for the purpose. One costume in a rich plum showed a vest effect made on the lines of stoles of this gold gauze heavily embroidered in shades of purple ranging from a faint violet to a deep plum. Gold and black silk threads were interwoven with these, and the short box coat also showed a touch of black in the broad military braids which trimmed the seams and edges.

Gold gauze is one of the new trimming ideas, not only in costumes, but in milknery as well. It comes in ribbon form, ranging in width from one to five and six inches, and is extremely soft and pliable, being capable of the most graceful adjustment.-Indianapolis News.

A Woman Railroad President. Mrs. Mary S. Hoiladay, who made herself President of the Williamsville, Greenville and St. Louis Railroad because, although she was a director the line. manager of the railroad refused to give her a pass, sold the road for \$1,000,000, received the money and returned to society. Until she sold the road, Mrs. Holladay was the only woman railroad President in the United States, probably in the world. The Williamsville, Greenville and St. Louis Road, though only sixty miles long, is one of the best feeders in Southern Missouri. A purchasing syndicate headed by John S. Long, Kansas City, Mo., succeeded Mrs. Holladay at the helm. The \$1. 000,000 was paid to Mrs. Holladay at the National Bank of Commerce, in St. Louis, Mo. "I guess I have made more money in the last ten months than any woman in America," she said. "I liked being at the head of a big enterprise are inset in the blouse, joined with the all right, but it hardens a woman, and she drops out of society. I will move to St. Louis now and return to society. What made me go after the Presidency was I couldn't have a pass while I was stretched out on each side of the yoke. a director. So I bought the road and The work is Japanese in its finest and made myself President. Then I had most delicate style.

all the passes I wanted."-Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Child's Footwear.

Writing of "The Child's Dress," in the Delineator, Dr. Grace Peckham Murray has a word of advice in regard to shoes. She says:

As soon as the skirts are shortened, children arrive at the dignity of wearing shoes. The first ones should be very soft and loose. They are to be had as moccasins and ankle ties, as well as in the shape of diminutive shoes with very soft soles. The latter should be thicker when the time comes for the child to walk. Children's shoes should have broad soles and should be formed very carefully so as not to out heels, for children do not wear heels until they are nine or ten years old, and then extremely low. Children often suffer from weak ankles. If such be the case, their feet should be bathed and rubbed with salt water every day. They will be helped by the wearing of shoes the ankles of which have been made stiff by pieces of steel which are held in place by means of little pockets made for the purpose in the lining of the shoe. Shoes are made especially for children who toe in, or for those who are bowlegged, and for children who have flat feet. The necessary thickening of the bottom of the shoe, which varies in position and amount of leather according to the trouble to be remedied, is placed inside the shoe out an income by this work if they do | and does not show at all on the outside of the boot. Care should be taken in fitting stockings to see that they are of these women is of the finest and not too short or too small, as they will cramp and deform the foot. Children are usually so hard on stockings that deep, and between the rows of the they do not have time to outgrow them, finest French knots. There is some- and the possibility of it should be thing inexpressibly dainty about this kept in mind. Knee-caps made of leather are excellent to prevent rapid wearing out of the stockings at the knees.

### The More Useful Sex.

Some interesting biological and sociological facts have lately been published about women which are calculated to exalt the ostensibly weaker sex in its own eyes and also in those of men. We have previously pointed out the conclusion reached by certain scientists that the average life of woman should, and under normal circumstances would, exceed slightly the average life of man in respect of duration. Now comes an English biologist, Mr. T. H. Montgomery, who, after a general review of the data presented by the anatomy and evolution of various invertebrate and vertebrate animals, maintains that the male is less developed and more embryonic than the female. So far as the invertebrates and the lower vertebrates are concerned, to female is clearly superior. When, within this field of observation, one sex is found to be rudimentary in comparison with the other, it is pointed out that this is almost always the male. In size, the female is usually the superior. Sometimes the central nervous system is more highly specialized in the female, while, as a rule, the internal reproductive apparatus is more complex. In those cases where the male seems, at the first glance, superior, the difference turns out to be mainly in unimportant morphological characters. Many species of insects seem to get on altogether without males for at least a generation. The unmated queen bee, for instance, will lay fertile eggs, which, however, produce only drones. It is well known that the working bee is the product of a union between a drope and a queen bee. From the female aphis (plant-louse) on a rose-bush will proceed several generations of offspring before the intervention of a male is required. It appears, then, that on certain planes of organic existence there is no question of woman's rights: Nature herself has assigned to the male a role altogether secondary



A blouse, in the palest pink, had embroidery applied like a yoke of edg-

Some of the newest coats show a good deal of fulness below the waist

the lightest, most diaphanous bits of gossamer silk in the world. One delectable petticoat of straw-colored taffeta is embroidered with flower baskets spilling their pink and blue

Exquisite scarfs are about-some of

them heavy with embroidery, others

blossoms among the lace frills at the foot. A blouse should never look like the top of a gown worn with a stray skirt, and that is exactly what the surplice separate waist looks like and why it

does not "take." One blouse has tie-ends apparently hanging from the attached collar. But a closer examination proves that they

inevitable herring-bone. Among blouses, there's an exquisite one made of the palest of blue batiste, with a tiny dragon harmlessly

## SOUTHERN . FARM . NOTES.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE PLANTER, STOCKMAN AND TRUCK GROWER.

Will It Pay?

have some shoats that would weigh one acre, and the same value in meal about 100 pounds gross that I can get or commercial fertilizer on another four and a quarter cents for and have acre, and see which is better.-Charles corn that I can get sixty cents for. I Petty, Spartanburg Co., S. C. have a Japanee clover pasture. Which would pay best: To sell now or feed for six or eight weeks when I can probably get six cents or more net. Would it be best to grind the corn? What is the best ration for brood sows with

pigs one month old? Answer: If you have good growing shoats and are quite sure of getting six cents a pound for them in the course of six or eight weeks, there is no reason why you should not feed corn at sixty cents a bushel to them at a small profit. If the price of pork drop and you could not get more than five cents a pound, it would pay you best to sell the corn and the hogs. Of course by selling the hogs now you take no risk from the feeding, but four and a quarter cents is a low price for pork, and as you say you have good pasture there is no reason why the hogs should not make a gain of a pound to a pound and a half per day on clover and a ration of corn or corn and bran, though it is not so essentoal to feed bran when they are on a green crop. As a rule with a fair price for pork, which six cents would certainly be, it is best to finish the animals on the farm and get the top market price rather than to go to the expense of selling the hogs and corn separately. Then, if you feed the corn at home, you keep the chief part of the fertilizing elements contained therein on your land and that is a considerable advantage, more sometimes than we credit it with.

the corn for the hogs unless it is particularly old and hard. They will shell pound of butter was 9.4 cents. In loit for themselves, and if it is this year's crop digest it quite thoroughly because it is comparatively soft.

Brood sows with pigs one month old can be fed to advantage on a mixture of one-third corn, one-third oats, barley and bran, and one-third middlings. A combination of corn and bran, or bran and middlings, or corn and mid- ness rich in digestible protein can be dlings will prove satisfactory, provided the sows have the run of a good more expensive concentrates, and pasture, and you can be guided in the purchase of the foodstuffs largely by farms .- G. W. Koiner, Commissioner the market price. If you have any skim milk available let the sow have what she will consume, but do not allow her to gorge herself, and feed her several pounds of meal per day, according to her condition and the draft which the pigs make on her.-Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

Cotton Seed and Meal. The cotton seed problem is now before the cotton growers. Shall they sell to the oil mills for cash, or ex change for meal, or keep on the farm? They will do one or the other. What is best? Consider some of the facts connected with seed and their products. The following figures are approximately correct:

A ton of seed, 66 2-3 bushels, will

740 pounds of meal. 300 pounds of oil.

900 pounds of hulls. 40 pounds of linters.

20 pounds of waste. The cash value of these products a the mill, where the meal shows seven per cent. nitrogen, is about \$22.00. When the mill pays seventy-five cents a hundred pounds for seed it has a \$12.00 margin to work on.

Suppose the farmer should exchange his ton of seed for meal. How much should he receive? The usual price of meal at this season is about \$22.00 a ton cash-equal to the value of the products of one ton of seed. At that rate he would receive 1360 pounds of meal for his ton of seed. Is that a profitable trade, or not? The hauling

both ways is worth \$2.00. A ton of cotton seed contains 76 pounds of ammonia.

25.4 pounds of phosphoric acid. 23.4 pounds of potash. The commercial value of that at a port is \$13.25.

The experience of many good farmers is that seed used as a fertilizer are more satisfactory than the meal, or commercial fertilizer. The commercial value of the plant food in one bushel of cotton seed is twenty-one cents. he will lose his hauling and trouble. He will lose if he sells his seed for less than twenty-five cents a bushel. In exchanging for meal he should get at least 1500 pounds for one ton of seed. No farmer can afford to sell his seed for cash with the expectation of

the spring. Chemists will tell you that the seed are worth as much as food for cattle as the meal. The mistake that most farmers make is that they give too much seed. By feeding the seed to cattle and saving all the manure the greatest benefit is derived. Let farm- | Jerusalem this year.

buying commercial fertilizer on time in

### Pointed Paragraphs.

A girl's skirts will always stay much hrdli-Pdssi-rohruhrdlhrdludlu down much more easily if she is awful

There would be a lot of money for everybody if it was like colds or typhoid fever.

A man can have friends almost as long as his money lasts unless he lends it to them.

ers test the value of seed and meal for W. H. R. Jackson, Tenn., writes: I wheat. Use thirty bushels of seed on

### Food Value of Alfalia.

Alfalfa will enable a farmer to cut down his feed bills. It is a great substitute for bran, offal and other mill feeds. It is the best feed for the dairy. for all kinds of young stock. Hogs winter well on it, with but little grain, The following is a summary of a most interesting test by the State Experiment Station in feeding alfalfa to

1-The cost of producing milk and butter can be greatly reduced by replacing part of the concentrates in the daily ration of the cow with some roughness rich in protein, such as alfalfa or cowpea hay.

2-A ton of alfalfa or pea hay can be produced at a cost of \$3 to \$5 per ton. whereas wheat bran costs \$20 to \$25. As a yield of from two to three tons of pea hay and from three to five tons of alfalfa can be obtained from an acre of land, it is to see the great advantage the utilization of such roughness, in the place of wheat bran, gives the dairyman.

3 - In substituting alfalfa hay for wheat bran it will be best in practice to allow one and one-half of alfalfa to each pound of wheat bran, and if the alfalfa is fed in a finely chopped condition the results will prove more satisfactory.

4-When alfalfa was fed under the most favorable conditions a gallon of milk was obtained for 5.7 cents and a pound of butter for 10.4 cents. When It would not be necessary to grind pea hay was fed the lowest cost of a gallon of milk was 5.2 cents, and calities where pea hay grows well it can be utilized to replace wheat bran, and in sections where alfalfa can be grown it can be substituted for pea hay

with satisfaction. 5-These results, covering two years' tests with different sets of cows, furnish proof that certain forms of roughsubstituted with satisfaction for the should lend encouragement to dairy

### of Agriculture, Richmond, Va.

Pertinent Question For Farmers. How much do you suppose it costs you a year to repair your wagons and your harness on account of bad roads? How much does it cost you a year for shoes and clothing that are ruined by your children wading through the mud to school? How much does it cost you a year for medicine to cure your children's colds contracted in wading through the mud to school and church? How much of a damage a year to you is the mud that prevents your children from attending school, or damage to them, rather, in the loss of an education? How much damage to you is our bad roads in preventing your reaching market with your produce? You are perfectly willing to spend plenty of money in the buying of reapers and mowers and other farm machinery. You are willing to purchase fine carriages and harness. -At the price potatoes are to-day one load would be the average farmer's tax for ten years for good roads; at the end of that time the roads would be good and you could vote to rescind the law if you wanted to, and you would have good roads and no tax for thirty or forty years, the balance of your life.-H. A., in Southern Cultivator.

Leaving Clover With Too Much Top. J. A. L., Tazewell, Va., writes: "I have a fine clover lot and the roots are full of nodules. The second growth is

heavy, and my purpose is to let it fall on the ground. Will this smother out and kill the clover for next crop? Is the fact that this land is well suited to clover any assurance that it is also inoculated for the successful growth of alfalfa?"

It is not advisable to let second crop clover remain on the land during the fall and winter, as it is almost certain to smother out the crop. It would be better for you to cut it for seed and thresh and feed the straw and chaff to sheep and lambs during the winter. They will do well on it, and there will then be little danger of smothering out Should the farmer sell at that price | the stand. The fact that the roots of your red clover plants show a large number of nodules is not an insurance that the soil is inoculated for alfalfa. It seems that there is some specific difference between the bacteria which inoculate red clover and alfalfa, and so far as we know at the present time the one will not act favorably on the roots of another plant. It would therefore be wise and expedient for you to provide special inoculation if you intend to sow this land to alfalfa. - Answer by Professer Soule.

Only 1400 Russian pilgrims went to

### Sparklers.

"Of course, Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, "you'd like to be an angel, wouldn't you?" "Well-eryes'm," replied Tommay, "but I'd like to wait till I can be a full grown angel with grav whiskers."-Philadelphia Press.

When you ask a girl for her photograph it is a sign she is going to have a new one taken that will not look like her if she is proud of it.