

SUPPOSE YOU TRY SMILING.

Those burdens are heavy, I haven't a doubt. But others have loads they must carry about.

ANGLING FOR A RISE.

Hilda Jolley and Amy Everashed were bosom friends, according to the standard of bosom friendship that obtains between girls in their early twenties.

Yes. For, of course, she would tell you that she was innocent. But—"Half a moment, Hilda. She has not only told me that she cares nothing whatever for Smart-Stryke, but she has also given me incontrovertible evidence of the fact."



Cultivating the Crops. If at first the weeder was faithfully used, that will greatly help in the after work with the cultivator.

Machines that go outside the rows will accomplish this work in a more satisfactory manner than the old fashioned cultivators. As these are furnished with teeth that run on both sides of the rows, it will be seen that in passing once over a field the spaces between the rows receive two cultivations.

Sheep Notes. Sheeps manure is both clean and rich, making it a most desirable fertilizer.

Swarming. Swarming is the rock that wrecks the honey crop. If someone can invent a non-swarming bee or hive, his fortune is assured.

Quaint and Curious. Esperanto, the new universal language, has been set to music.

Planer Box Poultry Houses. I am a beginner, and write to ask if planer boxes should not make good houses for a pen of fowls.

Care of Alfalfa Crops. So new is the alfalfa crop to most farmers that too much stress can be laid on the importance of cutting the crop at the proper time.

Animal Taming Secret. Wild Beasts and Birds Quick to Discover When the Law Protects Them—Ability of Animals to Take Care of Themselves When They're Hunted by Man.

after the first of January. The result was that in many of the small villages situated on streams and rivers ducks spent the winter within a stone's throw of houses along the bank and in many instances the residents actually fed them.

"The taming of animals, and especially our common birds and mammals, is by no means such a mysterious art as many persons suppose it to be," said G. Alden Loring, who has served as field naturalist for the United States Biological Survey and the Smithsonian Institution.

"Once assured of our friendliness they seek our company, build their homes near ours and visit our grounds in search of food. Sometimes they become so confiding that they enter our houses, take food from our fingers and even perch on our hands."

Lays Ham and Eggs. Cooked Hen Fruit Also Said to Be Produced.

The article in today's Tribune regarding the man in Newton, N. J. who had succeeded in producing eggs with handles, convenient for eating, etc., is extremely interesting, and while it is very wonderful, it is right in line with other discoveries being made by scientific men, notably Professor Burbank in vegetable, and Professor Loeb in animal life.

Half-Dead People. "If you are dead in one ear," said the boiler-maker, "I don't care about giving you a job."

An Indian's Love for His Dog. Colonel Holden of the Fort Gibson Post, who sympathizes with everybody in hard luck, printed this letter from Richard Benge, a Cherokee, whose pack of trail hounds has often made music among the Fort Gibson hills.

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His Lurid Style. The Lady Liverpool—And you brought that lovely parrot from the island ship? What a beauty? Does it talk at all?

Miguel Antonio, a hard-core under sentence of death in San Quentin state prison, California, feigned insanity, but was "cured" by a cold bath every time he manifested symptoms.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

They sat before the kitchen range. The room was holding in the pan. She saw a sweet and loving man. He was a brave but faithful man.

"I'm sorry she refused, old man." "How do you know she did?" "Every body says she's such a sensible girl."

FUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

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"There is no short cut to fame," remarked the Wise Guy. "How about the upper bit?" suggested the Simple Mug, looking up from the sporting page.—Philadelphia Record.

"I feel the poetic fire," he said. "That's all right," replied his wife, "but it won't do for warming purposes. Better go out and order a ton of coal."—Atlanta Constitution.

"What is your preference for the national flag to be our national sign, I think our national flag should be the mint."—Baltimore American.

Overheard at Palm Beach.—Mrs. Newirth—Is your husband fond of piscatorial pursuits? Mrs. Madefok—No, he spends all his time fishing.—Philadelphia Record.

"The Rejected—Do you refuse me on account of my poverty or on account of myself? The Rejected—Neither—it's wholly on my own account.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Of course, Runder led a very bad life." "Yes; he's going from bad to worse." "Ah! you haven't heard, then, that he's not expected to live?" "Yes, I have."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Stopiate—Oh, Miss Terleap, that boy just played tricks back to my mother's knee! Miss Terleap—Will she spank you for staying out so late?—Cleveland Leader.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "it pears to me like a reformer was one o' deshere people dat has to talk two hours an' a half to 'press one o' ten commandments. An' 'er warn't no dispute 'bout dat in de 'er place."—Washington Star.

"You said some time ago you were going to retire from politics." "Yes," answered the man with a good job; "but the statement attracted so little attention I concluded I could stay where I was without being noticed."—Washington Star.

"Here is another question that ought to be brought before Congress," said a city earnest citizen. "My dear sir," answered Senator Sorghum, "Congress now has all the questions it can take care of. What it does is some answers."—Washington Star.

"These editors are hard to please." "What's the matter now?" "They used to send back my stuff because they couldn't read it. 'You ought to get a typewriter.' 'I did, and now they send it back because they can read it. What's a fellow to do?'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

"The boss insists upon our employing his son here, and it's as much as I can to keep him idle," said the city editor. "Idle?" remarked his friend. "You mean busy, don't you?" "No, I don't. If I kept him busy it would keep three or four other men busy correcting his mistakes."—Philadelphia Press.

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