What's the use of rsogning?
It will not alter thinds.
What's the use of groaning?
Beneath misfortune's stings?
Ferhaps you'll be an ace some day,
Though now you are a deuce;
But no one makes complaining pay.
So what's the use?

WALTER E. GROGAN.

****************** Lady Fay Ferenice looked in at the one has to go in search of the other?

big north window. Her slight, silk it-it is a waste of time." clad shoulders shivered with a delightful excitement. She tapped at the French window, and laughed. It was rainy day." a pretty accomplishment; it suggested spontaneity rather than practice. The

"Lady Fay, by all that's wonderful!" he said.

"Frank Derwent, by all that's-You see, I know my Sheridan." She question. There is only one way." stepped in daintily, a very little figure Scandal'? If we only could! But nowadays scandal requires no school. always-well, heroic?" I knew you were here. You long to Really, maids have so many oppor-And if they smile at the butler the artless. Dinners open doors." privilege is extended. I should go about grinning at him always. She in its coolness. said. 'The mysterious artist, Mr. Jones, at The Den, Is Mr. Derwent.' Don't frown. No one else knows."

"But a woman and a secret"-"That's unworthy of you. Don't you know that we only tell secrets when they are to the disadvantage of other delightful." females? And I wanted to keep this, and Elise wants to keep her place. pressions that it is improper. I come | iar with one's skeleton." to see you in a studio-horribly untidy place, Frank-alone. And you are here incognito. It's thrilling-and dear my penance for a season wickedly de- marching her imagination. Don't things." do with a motor car, which is absurd), Is that the wrong word? I always do naturally I thought of dear Lady Jane. sions. Never believe that experience thorn to be at all impressive-and now less, doesn't it? Everybody has expectshocked! Think of it, Frank! Isn't that I can't quite dislike you's it Cranfordish? Shocked! She will "No, that is hopeless-no one can." sermonize, and I shall be flippant and I have never seen enough of you h her Nonconformist c and her droll, evil thinking heart will may be remedied. Oh, if it is, Frank,

looking man, young to be an Associate. old enough to be interesting. Many opinion which invariably suggests dan-

"When was cousin hip a bar to scandal? Don't you want to know why I have come?"

"Why not? That's a horrid remark."

She pouted picturesuely. "I know." He looked at her stead ily, half quizzically, and she looked away. Her hair, as light as spun silk, had brought a memory of sun into the

"You don't!" she said, hastily. "We naturally gravitate toward each popular sentiment." other. In other bodies it is called the law of attraction." He gave the sentence a caressing finish. A smile flick-

have confessed to me as many of your sine as you could remember. I have invented as many peccadilloes as my hardly see that that matters," he said, imagination could compass to match cheerfully. your confessions. Each time you have been engaged I have been the first to experience Asolation. How many have even criticised my work frankly, very frankly, and I have quarrelled with you over a frock."

for a long time," she said, pausing in front of the easel. "Don't you find painting monotonous, Frank? You are shocked. But I should get so tired of canvas-and olls smell like a garage. Why don't you do things like Max? He's much funnier. I am sure his caricatures are lovely-when you know who they are. Did I tell you Lady Jane won't allow me out alone?'

"Oh, I started with a girl. She's tap at the window startled them. staying with Lady Jane, too. She (the girl, not Lady Jane) has a passion for views-one of those extraordinary beings who go to Davos Platz for the thing wrong with the catch of a French scenery and not tobogganing. I told window. How like a woman who is her the view from the Beacon is love- fond of views to come blundering at a He found phrases hard of making. ly-it is, isn't it? It ought to be, it's window like that!" she added, as she "She allowed me to commence-and such a steep hill. She went at it heard footsteps retreat toward the pagerly and I came on." She made one door. or two lunges with her parasol at a ganvas standing with its face against the wall. Derwent moved it out of

"Then, when you go back alone Lady

"Oh, no. The girl will come on here I am afraid she thinks you are a wom an. I said I was going to see a friend. "She does not know you very well." "No," Lady Fay acknowledged very

"Then we may be interrupted at any dalized at the idea of your painting.

bel painted, and we all know what are not a woman." and to her. So I shall not be able to see you again down here."

-Los Angeles Times.

"There is the expectation."

"There is always the danger of a "Or a sunny day. The sun is terrible this afternoon, and I freckle so man within, frowning over an easel easily. But I don't see how we can and sucking at an empty pipe, started. obviate the difficulty. You couldn't He came forward and threw the win- set up a studio at our place. There is the question of models-and mother loaths the smell of paint. We always go to Monte when the painters come." "No, Grosvenor Square is out of the

She scratched meaningless ciphers outrageously frilled and founced on the floor with the point of ber para-"Shall we establish a new School for sol, watching the operation intently. "Don't you think the 'only way' is

"Every one has prophesied it," he ask me how but you can't get a word suggested. She really was attractive in edgeways. My maid. She recog- and, after all, it would be eminently nized you in the village-after ten. prudent and practical. It seemed incumbent upon an Associate to be mar-They are allowed out by ried. Much can be done in the interest themselves until ten once every week. of art by an interested wife, who is not

> A lifted check showed an added glow "It would be rather hard un then to-to make them false process. On the other hand, if we establish them" She paused suggestive

"It certainly would be a to their intelligence at once subtle and

"And later Lady Jane would be glad. feel that I owe Lady Jan's much. Why do I want to keep this secret? She has been my skeleton at the feast | think?" Oh the country gives me primitive im- so long. It is refreshing to be famil-

"But she-she hates me!" Derwant remonstrated. "Yes. She has always prophesied a Lady Jane-have I told you I am stay- bad end for me. Think of her delight ing with the Hollingtons? I am, it's in the contemplation of an end out- I was dreaming of-more important lightful; my doctor said, 'You're run frown. It really is a beautiful trait down' (which sounds like something to in my character. I am being unselfish.

'go and be as dull as you can be.' So say the wrong thing on these occa-I've been a thorn in her flesh-she has teaches, Frank. Experience, when varso much that one has to be a huge ted, muddles. But it does seem hope-She will be ed it for ages-and the worst of it is

conscience to discover your worst faults-that "But I am your cousin," Frank Der- will insist upon lending us their counwent interposed. He was a tall lazy try house. I know, they offer it every time-1 grow to dislike you"-

"I think it will be impossible," he people said that he was handsome, said. "But in any case we need never some that he was ugly, a difference of see too much of each other. Of course I could never see too much of youcela ve sans dire-but for your own comfort I suggest calling to recollection the married couples we know. They are never bored with each other's society-the occasional times when they meet must ever keep their freshness. There is not one circle in London, there are several; there is not one country house, but several; not one Day. I throw in the latter as a sop to ed it up.

"You are so considerate, Frank You understand more than any man I know. Whether you are considerate ered over her face. "Ever since you for me or for yourself I am not quite came out we have obeyed the law. You sure." She spoke a little wistfully, which he did not notice.

"As long as the end is reached I

eal, definite, decisive end?"

"Yes-or a beginning. There is al-

ways a haziness about these matters." "Then we have decided. It must be diamonds, Frank. I never accept anything else-half-hoop, of course. You had better get a few down to choose from. That is what I generally prefer And you must be very, very attentive to me while we are engaged."

"I insist upon a short engagement. And you will dismiss your cavaliers." "All of them, Frank?"

"I think all. I have a sympathetic

and then lifted smiling lips to him. A pain. "Go round to the door, Sydney!" Lady Fay called out promptly, without turning round. "There's always some-

"Sydney?" Derwent inquired eagerly. He had not noticed the face of the his words upon the impassive back. woman at the window.

"The girl, you know. Oh, yes, it is an absurd name. But appropriate." "Sydney Egmont?" 'Yes." Her voice had a surprised

adence. "Do you know her?" "I did-I waw a great deal of her at one time." Derwent spoke in a constrained manner, yet there was a strange note in his tones. She looked up at him quickly.

"Ah!" she said, and then mused for "Yes-and when Lady Jane knows a while. "Can't you order tea? We shall not want it, really-housekeeper's

He jumped at the chance of escape quite eagerly, and Lady Fay smiled a really was very pretty. Derlittle forlornly at his retreating back. glad I saw you like that; if it had
moved slowly over to the couch
sho smiled again, but quite brightly,
come afterwards it would have been a
however, when Miss Egmont entered.

it occurred to you, Fay, that

"You are alone, Pay!" Miss Egmont
finding him turned into the heast. You

Fay noticed that quickly. 'Yes-isn't it stupid? I waited for you an eternity. I do hope you found all the trees and fields and things lovely to look at?"

"You were with a man?" "I-I am afraid so, Sydney. It generally happens to be a man. I really don't know why-coincidence, I sup-Frank has gone to order tea. but I told him distinctly that we should not drink it."

"Frank!" "My cousin, Frank Derwent. He is a lucky man-he was made an Associate a few months ago and now"- She

broke off and waited. "Then I am to understand" --- Miss Egmont murmured, perfunctorily. "How dear of you to guess! I'm afraid it is foolish of me, but every one said it would happen. I suppose it will be in the autumn-that will mean rushing off to town and Paris at once.'

mond said, unenthusiastically. hope you will be very happy." "Of course, there is always a chance And I love shopping. Mother doesn't -it tires her. I believe she is unique." Lady Fay watched her friend under

"I-I am very glad, Fay," Miss Eg-

her eyelashes. "But Fay-are you never serious?" Miss Egmont demanded.

"I sincerely hope not. Only the middle class are serious. It's what they eat, I think. I am told their cooking is atroclous, owing to the Education acts. I can't tell why it should be, but

A door opened and Frank Derwent entered very stiffly. "Oh, Frank," said Lady Fay, "this is Miss Egmont. She wants to con-

gratulate you. I think she said you "Some time ago. I dare say Miss Egmont hardly remembers me." He spoke as stiffly as he held himself.

She gave him one quick glance. The little color left in her cheeks fled. "Mr. Derwent, I believe?" His stiffness appeared to be communicated to "I think we met"-

"Three years ago. There was a "Ah, yes. I have some recollection of the river. You were painting, I

He bit his lip. Her elaborate indefiniteness piqued him. Lady Fay sat watching both under the screen of a charming detachment.

"I was painting," Derwent assured her. 's was not my only occupation.

"Really! It's so long ago." The indifference was a triffe too obvious. "Three years!" cried Lady Fay, shuddering. "in eternity! Time is a horrible monster-I am always killing him, and all the while I have the knowledge that

has found that time tsions." Derwent declared, with unnecessary pique.

"Time's one redeeming feature," Miss Egmont said with convicti 'We are growing morbid," Lady Fay if, seeing so much of you-the Lollerts | declared. "It is hardly a compliment to Frank's work. I told him he wasn't amusing, Sydney. He won't do nice black and white caricatures like Max -he won't even do portraits, which is nearly the same thing. Don't you ever do portraits, Frank?"

"I tried once-it was never finished lt was not a success." He was looking at Miss Egmont, not at Lady Fay. "The beauty of portrait painting is that when the sitter is aggrieved all his or her friends rise up and call the picture lifelike," Lady Fay said, sagely She rose and wandered around the studio-a gay little figure like a stray. ing butterfly. "Why is this canvas yacht, but many. I really think-I turned with its face to the wall? Is speak for your consolation-that we it?" She looked, raising eyebrows, need never meet except possibly at our at Derwent. "I believe it is-and I own functions and-er-Christmas shall be horribly shocked." She pick-

"Don't touch it!" Derwent cried, striding forward. He was to late to prevent her seeing it. A half finished study of a woman's face smiled out of the canvas. The woman's face had the features of Sydney Egmont.

"This is three years old, Frank?" she said quietly.

"Yes." 'Why didn't you finish it?" "The sitter went away."

"Why did the sitter go away, Sydney?" Miss Egmont, twisting a glove, looking out of the window at the broad sunlight and biting a tremulous lip, gave a shrug of the shoulders that was meant to convey indifference and was merely pathetic.

Lady Fay smiled a little wry smile at her friend's back. Men were unobservant animals, so Frank did not count. Besides, people in love, what did they ever see? Her left hand went straying to her left side. Her friends unanimously held that though charmheart, and I really could not bear to ling she was heartless. Yet undoubted ly there was a pain there; a throb, a "There are sacrifices!" She sighed, catch, what you will, but certainly a

> "And you let her go, Frank? Why It-it really is not a bad attempt." She looked at the canvas quizzically, and under cover of her little hand again pressed her side.

> "She-she did not care-to finish it." then went away." Evidently, it was not the unfinished portrait that rank-He was watching the effect of There was a light, half honeful, in his eyes, that Lady Fay had never before "I should never have missed it

if I had not seen," she whispered to

herself. "I shall always miss it now." "What a silly reason! If she had not cared she wouldn't have gone away. Oh, don't tell me. I know. I have had quite an extensive experience of such matters. You hardly remember now-I'm sure I am yery hazy about all mine. Of course I've had so many quarrels-and when there is only one it makes a difference-But you don't tea is terrible. But I think I had bet- know-you're just two children quar The says there is no excuse for a man | ter explain. You see, naturally she | relling about something you are neither in Burke doing such a thing, that will be surprised at finding that you clear what, and sulking in two absurd. uncomfortable corners. Frank, look diabolical when you frown." Der went turned away angrily. "But I'm

agingly-anything to alter his expres- FUN ON THE PARTY WIKE

"But Fay"- Miss Egmont was unable to keep joy entirely absent from her voice

"My dear child, I'm a sportswomannot a poacher. He's your bird. Of course, I'm glad to be able to add Frank to my list-though brief, it counts one. I believe you think-well, absurd things. I have discovered that Frank can be serious. Just imagine a butterfly being unequally yoked to a tortoise! Quite absurd. And we were agreeably and mutually accepting each other to be rid of each other-at least, we found out how very little we need see of each other. And now I've chattered away all the awkwardness, haven't 1?-and Frank completes the dozen, and I'm off to sing comic songs to hymn tunes for the horrification of Lady Jane!"

Half an hour afterwards Frank Der went, looking absurdly happy, said, "Pshaw! Lady Fay! She has no feeling at all-shallow, quite shallow." "I wonder!" mused Miss Egmont. Black and White.

CHILDREN'S PARTY IN JAPAN.

Dress of the Attendants-How They Are Received and Entertained.

It may be interesting to know how a Japanese children's party is conducted. Formal invitations in honor of the house child are sent out. At 3 p. m. the guests arrive, frequently

attended by servants. The house child receives them at the top of the house steps, says a writer in Junior Toilettes, and conducts each to the reception room. The hair of the house child is drawn back. raised in front and gathered into a louble loop in which scarlet crape is twisted. Her face and throat are whitened, the paint terminating in three points at the back of the neck, from which all the short hairs have been carefully extracted with pine-Her lips are slightly touched with red paint, and her face looks

like that of a cheap doll. She wears a blue flowered kimono with sleeves touching the ground, a blue girdle lined with scarlet, and a fold of the scarlet crape lies between her painted neck and her kimono. On her tiny feet she wears white tabi (socks of cotton cloth), with a separate place for the great toe, so as to allow the souriet covered thongs of the finely lacquered clogs to pass be tween it and the smaller toes,

All children are dressed about alike, looking like a lot of unimated dolls. They are met by the house child with formal, graceful bows.

She and her mother squat before each guest and present ten and sweet parats on lacquered trays. are disposed of they play very quiet

and polite games. One of their plays is most amusing It consists of one child feigning illness and another playing the doctor. The pomposity and gravity of the latter and the distress and weakness of the former are most successfully imihis patient, who counterfelts the death sleep very effectively with her whitened face; then follows the fu-

Before the guests leave tea and sweetmeats are again served and as it is neither etiquette to refuse them nor to leave anything behind that one has once taken, several of the small ladies slip the residue into their ca-

Labor in Barbados. The island of Barbados in the Britsh West Indies, familiarly known as Little Britain, is one of the most densely populated areas in the world, said by some to surpass even Belgium in this respect. The constructors of the Panama canal are endeavoring now to get laborers From the British West Indies and their efforts have been concentrated largely upon Jamaica and Barbados. These taids upon labor in Barbados are now developing a scarcity of labor even there and this is referred to in a recent issue of the Barbados Globe in which it adverts to the fact that the scarcity of men as cane cutters has led to the employment of women for cutting cane. This is regarded as rather an exceptional condition, and yet the editor says the fact that women should be asked to labor like men is not an innovation of which Barbados should feel in the least ashamed. He says, further, that the cost at which sugar should be manufactured at the present day suggests the employment of women laborers as far as practicable and hopes that the advent of the central factories with labor-saving devices will economize human labor to so great an extent as to lessen the demand for it.-Louisiana Planter. A Spell of Sickness.

A physician having a large practice among the poor of Chicago recently received a communication from the mother of a child, asking that he come at once to the youngster, who, as was explained, had "a very bad cold."

After he had attended to the needs of other patients, the doctor made his way to the lodgings of the woman who had sent the note. To his utter astonishment the child was suffering with a complaint utterly distinct from "a bad cold." "Can't you see," he impatiently demanded of the woman, "that your child is down with the neasles? What on earth did you mean by writing me that he had 'a bad

cold?" " After a moment's hesitation, the nan explained in a sheepish way: "To tell you the truth, doctor, didn't know how to spell measles."

If Marriage Had Been a Failure. If marriage bad been a failure this civilization would not be here. So many men are brave after

Many compensations come in life that are not included in our pay. npleasant conversation is to ste

thief that robbed a thief. The golden calf will always be

GUILE THE HOURS WITH 'PHONE CHATS. How One Telephone was Gradually

LONELY FARMERS' WIVES BE-

Moved from Hen House to Barn and Then to the Kitchen-Sewing Circle on the Wire-Weather Re-

ports Useful. "I never realized what a henpecked ace we American husbands were until I began to canvass for telephones in the rural districts," said an agent for a "farmers' telephone" company to the Aurora (III.) correspondent of the New York Telegram. "It's the farmer's wife every time who decides whether an instrument shall go in or not, and I have to make arguments accordingly. If she says 'no,' that settles it. The farmer will have nothing more to do with me unless she changes her mind, which she frequently does when her neighbor, Mrs. Jones, a halfmile down the road tells her what a 'solid comfort' her telephone has been.

"To tell the truth, I depend greatly on the neighbors who have put in phones to plead for me. They can tnink of more advantages to be gerived in fifteen minutes than I could dropped several cents that day in the conjure in a fortnight. And sometimes a farmer's wife will advise her husband to put in a 'phone for no other reason than that she doesn't want her dearest enemy to get ahead of her. But for the most part we have to meet the objection of extravagance when we approach the lady of the house, for these women have learned to count their pennies carefully, and they are horrified at the idea of putting as much money into 'a thing to talk through' as it would take to reshingle the barn. Once the telephone goes in, however, it is the wife who sees that the bills are paid promptly, and would give up her precious egg money rather than be without one

"I know of only one case where a farmer put in a telephone in spite of his wife. He argued and argued, but she was obdurate. Finally she said: 'He'll just have to put it in the hen house, for when we married we agreed that he was to have charge of everything outdoors and I of everything indoors. I ain't going to have a tele phone always ringing in my house Henry says the telephone will help him in his business and if that is so he can have it in the henhouse and attend to it himself.' So the bell jangled merrily amid the crows of the roosters and the cackle of the hens for a month, when it was moved

was almost a considered that its ring her citizens. They vote, and most ton other deep, so consents, when said apploperically that its ring her citizens. They vote, and most ton other deep, so consents, and the pay 13.8 vons total crop, 2.4 tons cars; and to have it wasted on the cows and horses in the barn.

"The president of a sewing circle stormy day. The weather severe to hold the regular business meeting, so she called the women up. for they were all subscribers, and the meeting was held over the 'phone, each member holding a receiver to her ear and concurring or dissenting, as suited her.

"One of those pleasantly garrulous women confided to me that her husband's taciturnity had always been a thorn in her flesh. 'Those long, silent evenings with him used to drive me nearly wild,' she said, 'but now I call up my daughter Maria, or the minister's wife or my nephew Tim, and discuss all the news of the wday. save up all my telephone talk until

after supper, so I can make the evening pass pleasantly." "The practical ways in which farmers' wives use the 'phone and trolley are numberless. For instance, last summer I called on a thrifty housewife who was preparing to can some cherries. She telphoned to her daughter that she was having them pickled, and if her daughter wanted to do her canning that day she'd send along a mess of cherries by the next trolley. The daughter did, and put her syrup on to boll at once. For a nickel the next trolley car brought the

cherries, and the daughter had her canning all done before dinner. "In one town the wife, as usual, decided that a 'phone should go in, but in the entire year it was not used once. Consequently, the man who went out to renew the contracts thought it hopeless to ask these people to renew. But his proposition to take it out was met indignantly. 'Well. I guess you don't take it out,' said the farmer's wife, 'We wouldn't know how to do without it.' The contract was renewed, but the mystery remained unsolved until a few weeks later, when the stork paid a visit to the farmer's house. Then the frequent wailing of an infant, heard by other subscribers talking on the line, explained that the people had got their fun out of the telephone, not by talking themselves, but by hearing

others talk. "Funny thing happened in a town where there was a long string of telephones. A woman at the lower end of the town telephoned her neighbor that a mad dog was coming up the road tovard the neighbor's house, and he declared he would kill the beast before it could get further. But he was so eager to bear the particulars that the dog got past before he was ready for it. Accordingly he telephoned to his next neighbor, where the same thing happened, until it had about ever on that entire line yelling 'mad dog' over the 'phone, and meanwhile the animal vanished utterly.

"A minister's wife in a gossipy, humdrum village rather suffered from the rural telephone, I'm afraid. The minister was new and this was his first parish. His wife was a young, gay, fun-loving person, who liked to go to town as often as possible. Accordingly, she was put down as friv-clous said 'lestle too lively' by the sis-ters in the church, who set out to in the way some women have. 'took turns calling up the house

cided to stop in town all ...ight with ome old school friends. It ended in the young couple going away, for they couldn't stand this telephone com-

ment, so to speak. "Sometimes there are rather warm fights over the 'phones when one subscriber uses it a little too long. I know of one case where a woman insisted on giving the crochet pattern of a tidy over the telephone, the woman at the other end requiring her son to hold the receiver to her car while she crocheted according to directions. The other subscribers were getting so hot that the operator at the switchboard had to butt in and call the tidy off. Those two women were so mad that they threatened to have their instruments taken out, and said it was for just such things as that they had consented to a 'phone in the first place. Of course numberless recipes fly over the wire in the country, but, far from resenting it, the other subscribers run to the instruments when they get wind that a recipe is in process of dictation, and they all calmly copy it down.

"Some smart Alecks who drove out from the city and tried to buildoze a will keep them in as great number as shrewd farmer's wife have the telephone to thank for their failure. They wanted to buy some eggs, and munity, and the quicker the authorities they assured her that eggs had city. The woman was puzzled to know why, for at that particular season of the year eggs were no drug on the market. Thes mart Alecks claimed they knew what they were talking about, for hadn't they just come from the city? The woman just skipped into the house and telephoned to a large produce store and came back with the information that not only had the eggs not fallen off, but they had gone up two cents. So the smartles had to pay a little extra

for their trickery, "The custom of the telephone companies of calling up the subscribers at all times. He also recommended the every morning and giving them the correct time is much appreciated by the farmers' wives, for country clocks | what these need is a filler rather than generally keep ragtime. The weather reports that are given to the subscribers every day are much appreciated by the women, for often on these depends whether they'll make a trip into town or not or whether the church picnic will be

INDIAN LOBBYISTS

Aborigines in Close Touch With Na-

tional Legislation. "The greatest politicians in the country," declares a Western Congressman, "are the Indians. Maybe t will surprise you to be told that

for them, or bas placed conditions on be seen that the greatest yield of both found a new use for her 'phone one the title to their lands, or by other total crop and ears per acre was obposition of guardian to poor Lo. For inches upon soil which might generations the Indians have been termed an average clay loam. acquainting themselves with the varied possibilities of Uncle Sam's espionage " there are any ways of extracting money from the Treasury to be shown; and I have two tribes

of them in my district." The advocates of independent votthe most independent voter on the continent, and is always "agin the

guv-ment." There is no lobbyist who knows his business better than the Indian. He understands the staying powers of the everlastingly at it. Turn him away from the doors of the committee room today and he will come up to-

morrow. and the Indian's reasoning processes too inscrutable for any white politician to understand. The first-term or the seashore, where they can get candidate for Congress is altogether likely to get the "Indian vote" in his district. If he goes and makes some speeches in grandiloquent language they don't understand and incidentally assures them that he believes in the justice of their various claims against Uncle Sam he is safe.

The Indian knows more about the doings at Washington than any new Congressman can possibly know. He understands all the methods of buncoing the Indian department; they have been handed down to him by tradition. He can't be fooled. He sends his delegations to the city of the Great Father at pretty regular intervals, and they keep him in touch with all the new developments in the Delsartean movements of the graft process.-Washington Letter to Philadelphia Press.

A Diplomatic Diner. During General Sherman's residence in New York he was in great demand for dinners, and seldom refused to go forth and do battle with his digestion. A lady once asked him how he managed to attend so many eleborate dinners without committing "gastronomic suicide." His biographers give the old warrior's answer: "I do not touch fifteen percent of the dinners I go to," said the general. "I

go to see the diners and enjoy their en-

joyment, which I never could do if I

was foolish enough to treat my stomach disrespectfully. You see, it has been too stanch a friend to neglect. "I eat to live, and I am satisfied with the plainest kind of food. Then I take great pains to give hunger a show, and while I believe most thorand rest, I have learned to go through a dining-room without eating a morsel without being detected and without Indeed, Sherman confined himself

"Look here!" cried the station. who had just moved into new qua-ters, "this bill of yours is extortion It's an outrageous charge ju



Should be Remembered. Upon inquiry it will be found that In a majority of the counties in the different states that not as many sheep are kept as the fields of the county might accommodate, and in nine cases out of ten the reason that is given is that there is a need of better and more stringent laws, or the lack of enforcement of such laws as are in effect. Until sheep receive full and effectual official protection from dogs there can never be any hope that the farmers would otherwise be possible. Sheep are pretty sure to enrich any comrealize this fact, and act upon it, the better.-New York Witness.

Hogs Should Have Ashes.

In an address before a meeting of stockmen and farmers at Madison, 'Feeds and Feeding," in speaking of he necessity for feeding wood ashes to hogs, referred to an experiment conducted by himself in which he found that it required 629 pounds of corn meal to make 100 pounds gain when the ashes were not fed as compared with 491 pounds when they were fed. He recommended that ashes be kept where hogs can have access to them feeding of clover and alfalfa hay to bred sows and boars, explaining that a fattener, and for this purpose he especially recommended alfalfa hay where it can be grown.

Corn Planted at Different Depths. Prof. Zavitz, of the Ontario Agriculural College, has during the last five years conducted experiments by plantng corn 1-2 inch, 1 inch, 11-2 inches, 3 Inches and 4 Inches below the surface. The experiment was conducted was cultivated on the level throughout. As the average results of the ten different tests made in the five years, we have obtained the following yields per acre: 1-2 inch: 11 tons total crop, 2.4 a comfortable majority of tons ears; I inch: 14.3 tons total crop. States are 2.5 tons ears; 11-2 inches; 13.4 tons total crop.

4 inches: 12.6 tons total crop, 1.9 "Uncle Sam still administers trusts tons ears. From these results it will tained from planting at a depth of 2

In preparing fish for fowls we prefer to chop them up raw, add a very that the Indian don't know I'd like little sait and pepper and feed in small quantities in connection with grain and vegetables; but for young chicks it is advisable to boil before ing should study the Indian. He is feeding and simply open the fish down the line of the back bone, leaving to the chicks the rest of the task. This food should be given to layers sparingly, or we may perceive a fishy smell about the eggs, especially if the fish public official. His virtue is sticking to try this diet for their flocks, and note its effect on egg production. have always marked a decided crease in the rate of laying following

an allowance of fish fed in moderate quantities. There are hundreds of our readers who live near or on rivers or lakes. considerable offal fish, such as are either too small to market or are cast out as unfit to be sold. Hundreds of bushels of these fish are annually used for manure, either composted plowed in direct. In this connection they are very good, though many a basketful could be put to better account by feeding them to your fowls; and they are very fond of this diet. though care must be taken not to feed it exclusively, for it may cause extreme laxity.-Massachusetts Plough-

To Revive Old Trees.

The following from the Rural World ought to be of interest, as well as value, to those of our readers who own trees, especially if such trees have apparently outlived their usefulness:

A horticulturist of Maryland has

after several years of experimenting, discovered a way to revive old fruit trees and keep them in bearing condition long after their supposed stage of usefulness has passed. As the cause of decay in a tree is its inability to carry the sap to all, of branches, heading the tree lessens the area to be traversed, the amount of top to be removed varying-according to the farmer's judgment. Bone dus and ashes must then be administered as a fertilizer, the one in the autumn and the other in the spring. It is necessary to introduce the bone dust through holes in the ground near the roots of the tree, while the ashes may be sprinkled over the top surface of the earth. The ashes leach and will not wash down. A question naturally arises as to how far from the body of the tree the holes for the fertilizer must run. The scientist says you must tle a cord about the body of the tree so closely that it will turn freely, leaving one free end. With this loose end describe a circle six or eight feet to the simplest dishes, and never the line for each circle, continuing un til the last circle is sixteen or eighteen feet from the tree. Make holes about four inches deep and a foot apart on each circle, and put about a gill of bone dust in each hole. The edy in sure to revive old trees, in setr lives for many years,

> Improving Fruit Trees. We shall never be able to co

the ravages of the gypsy moth while we allow our trees to grow high. The day of high trees is gone by. ought to try to make the boughs grow low and spread out and expand. Where ever constant spraying is necessary to be done this is the only practicable

The speaker was George T. Powell, who lectured at the American Institute recently on "Pduning of Shrubs and

"Grafting," said Mr. Powell, in the beginning of his lecture, "is an old process, well understood and practised B. C., but there is great virtue in it, because the principle can be used to so many hr dh sh shrdluuu used in so many ways. If one purchases a property containing a number of undesirable trees, these can be altered through grafting to bear decid-Wisconsin Prof Henry author of edly choice varieties. There is no other way to do this, for seedlings tend to revert to the primitive type, so that with apples, for Instance, one can never be sure that the apple will not be a crab. There is no certainty to

"Budding should always be done at the last of the growing season, preferably in August, when the sap is flowing freely. A year hence these buds

will produce fine fruit." Here Mr. Powell displayed a threeyear-old peach tree which he said, had been budded a year ago last fall. A bulge about four inches from the root showed where the bud had been grafted into the seedling foundation.

"If this tree had not been budded," said Mr. Powell, "it would have been likely to produce clingstones or any variety of peach the seed is capable of producing. For changing the top of prefer budding to grafting. This tree," and he selected another from his collection of specimens, "ought to be grafted anyway, It is a Ren Davis apple, the popular apple of the season, to be found on all the fruit stands on account of its beau-

tiful red skin, but it is dry and unsatisfactory. After cutting a little slash in the bark he slipped in a bud of a superior variety with a little of the wood out of which it had grown and milled the edges of the bark toge er, tying raffia to pull them still nearer together. As soon as it was seen that the hud was going to grow, he said the tree should be cut of from that point ding and grafting was unsuccessful was that the people allowed the original tree to remain three or four inches above the grafts and buds, instead of

sacrificing just above the budding .-New York Tribune Farmer,

When dual-purpose cows are mentioned some few men have a mental spasm. If in a meeting, they talk back and say there is no such thing as havquantity of milk and at the same time raise a steer that will be acceptable as The common saying is "beef cows for beef, milk cows for milk, and butter cows for butter." True, there are three classes of cows, each of which contains specimens that are par excellence in one line and of little consequence in any other. But when you go to analyze these classes and make in each, you meet warm opposition, For Instance, the beef class contains the Shorthorns, and there are many owners who would boast of their ability as milk and butter producers. Then in the milk class may be mentioned the Holsteins, but when you claim they have no butter capacity a tremendous lot of facts are thrown in your face to show that they do produce great butter yields. Then the recent beef demonstrations have shown this breed to be excellent beef animals. If you claim that Jerseys or Guernseys are butter breeds only, the admirers of these soon show that they also produce large quantities of milk and do very well at

It is hard to find breeders of any one of these so-called special purpose breeds who will admit that their breed is good for nothing but one thing,

either beef, milk or butter. This talk has led to much confusion in the minds of farmers who have never given the dairy business a serious thought until, for some reason, they determine to pay more attention

Then they get all muddled up on the

breed question. They are advised this way and that until they start for everywhere and get nowhere. The they say that it doesn't pay to read. The price of land and the closing of the open range has forced cattle raisers to consider the cow from the dual purpose standpoint. It no longer pays to keep a cow for the calf alone. Combining beef and milk has been a benefit to the Western farmer. The transition caused some disturbance in the quality of butter, but as the feeders get a better knowledge of t dairy business, quality will imp There is no use to talk special-p dairy cows or specialized dairy the majority of Western far-yet. So long as the prejude Western farmer will make better its from a combination of milk and

beef with the common, or

pose cows of the corn belt. So

dairying will come as fast as the knowledge of dairying will warrant. Intelligence must lead the way. Fore-ing unwelcome truths upon a people never did them much good.—Fred O.' Stbley, in "Successful Farming."