

TAKE HEART OF GRACE.

Take heart of grace—begin now! To-day's to-day, not yesterday...

part of town, to look after some man I have on a job up there."

GARDEN, FARM and CROPS SUGGESTIONS FOR THE UP-TO-DATE AGRICULTURIST

TO SCATTER PATENT MODELS.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG COLLECTION TO GO TO THE ASH HEAP.

It Costs \$19,500 a Year to House These Curiosities and These Are the Days of Economy—Curator Gill's System of Exhibiting Them—Notable Ones.

larged it might be pronounced and a little work accomplished."

Then he waits a moment to give his hearers time to absorb his meaning before he concludes with a sly, sidelong glance, as if to judge the wit of the stranger.

"That there was never much use for these, and the inventress didn't get rich."

Women, always jealous of the accomplishments of their sex, have been accustomed in the past and present to inquire of the curator what other "things" have been patented by women.

An interesting lot they are and one of which women in general may well be proud. Most of them are for household use, although the broader field has repeatedly been entered with more or less success.

The keeping of these models is costing Uncle Sam too much money. Congress has said so and the Commissioner of patents agrees—or rather he has agreed before Congress—

According to Mr. Gill a woman who grew tired of having cinders catch in her hair while she was riding on a railroad train is responsible for the invention of a cap to fit over the smokiest of hats.

It is only a drop in the bucket, however, for the authorities of the office declare that 90 percent and perhaps more will be scattered.

Mr. Gill has expended years of thought and labor in making the models tell the complete story of American invention.

Patrick Gleason, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Brockton, Mass., one day hired a laborer who was a very poor workman.

While these historic inventions hold the attention of the visitor, there is another which is not so well known, but which deserves notice.

Regulate the amount of grain according to the amount of work done. Do not feed too much grain on idle days.

In selecting a setting hen, where there is a choice in the matter, only the same few nervous and feisty ones should be used as brooders and nurses.

Good healthy fowls, properly killed and cooled, ought to keep in any ordinary cool place at a temperature of forty or fifty degrees, for a week at least and be all the better for being kept.

Five breeding ducks, if properly cared for, should keep three 120-egg incubators going and turn out between 2000 and 3000 ducklings during the season.

In feeding fowls, always keep in view the fact that the excess of food over and above that required for warmth of body and egg production will be converted into fat which will decrease the production of eggs.

Look for brains as well as feet, limbs or body when buying a horse. An animal that is sound in every member but has a level head is never a pleasant horse and seldom a valuable one.

A BALLAD OF BALLOONACY.

We have had our cycle man, And our golfers clad in gold...

He laughs at horse and buggy, And he'll make a miscalculation...

He chats of clouds and currents, And machines that can be steered...

But some day, oh, yes, some day, Like the man who keeps the loop...

Our late balloonist.



FUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Sillicus—It's no fool job, I tell you. Cynicus—Then why undertake it?

"We shall be dining out this evening, though." "Oh, have you inherited money or has your cook left?"

"You look bored to death, old man." "Bored? I should say so; haven't blessed 'thing to do and no money to do it with."

"I see Mr. Squab is trying to break the bank at Monte Carlo." "Huh! Don't notice the bank complaining much, do you?"

"The Father—Chicago, I don't like the company your young man Spoomaroo keeps. The Daughter—Why, papa, I'm the only company he's keeping these days!"

Mrs. Jinks—"So you're going to send your daughter to Bryn Mawr college. Why not to Vassar?"

"I'll for get to laboring man—I want to renew my lease. Landlord—Well, the new scale of rent for your fat will be \$18 instead of \$15 for a month of 25 days instead of the old number."

"Have you heard about the latest insurance company?" "No." "What is it?" "Why, it's one that promises to pay out to both parties, in case the marriage proves a failure."

"I would a newspaper correspondent accompanying a track team date his reports 'With the Flet?' "Well, he might, although most people who go to a track meet expect to see a squad run."

"What's the difference between vision and sight?" "See those two girls across the street?" "Yes." "Well, the pretty one I would call a vision of loveliness, but the other one—she's a sight."

"I see the legislature passed that law you were advocating. 'Yes,' answered Farmer Cornsoul. 'That's a start anyhow. It's easy enough to pass a law. The next thing is to get people to pay any attention to it.'"

The paying letter (in Day and Night bank, at 4 m.)—But this doesn't resemble your regular signature, Mr. Kibbun?"

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Hostess (to new curate)—We seem to be talking of nothing but horses, Mr. Southey. Are you much of a sportsman?"

Cholly (proudly)—By Jove! I'm quite a professor of swimming, don't you know. I taught Mabel Galey how to swim in two lessons. Jack—Golly! That was a quick throwdown. Cholly (indignantly)—What do you mean? Jack—Why, she let me give her ten lessons before she learned.—Town and Country.

The inspector asked the boys of the school he was examining: "Can you take your warm overcoats off?" "Yes, sir," was the response. "Can the bear take his warm overcoat off?" "No, sir." "Why, not?" "There was silence for a while, and then a little boy spoke up: "Please, sir, because God alone knows where the buttons are."—St. James's Gazette.

Sea Trout Fishing. Sea trout fishing is to the angler what woodcock shooting is to men who shoot—viz, the highest form of sport. Alas! there is not enough of it—worth having to go around in these degenerate times.—Sporting and Dramatic News.

Economy of the Foam Born. The Venus of Melos explained. "Ebbow gloves are so scarce and expensive, I was anxious to cut off my arms," she said.

Thus we see how the ancient Greeks rose above mere fashion.—New York Sun.

About 6000 iron miners in Lorraine, more than half of the whole number employed in that region on the border of Germany and France, are using primitive lamps in their work.

OUR NEIGHBOR.

By LIZZIE HUNT.

Today he passed, stoop-shouldered, a kindly, weather-beaten face, and eyes that looked at you as if the world had dealt harshly or unjustly with him.

His clothes bespoke neither extreme poverty, nor a superabundance of this world's goods.

He was only master builder, boss carpenter, or anything else that the community in which he lived might call the person who superintended the erection of buildings, either public or private.

His clothes bespoke neither extreme poverty, nor a superabundance of this world's goods.

His wife is one of the very best of women. Always ready in case of illness, and seems to know just what to do for the relief of the sufferer.

Oh, how many fever-tossed, weary and languid ones still live to bless her for her deeds of charity and nobleness of heart!

He dressed and hurried down. "Abas! it was too true! Everything had been swept away. At sixty, a comparatively old man, he must commence again.

The tears rained down his cheeks. He felt as if he could curse his Maker for this bitter, bitter blow.

He was all up and dressed, and the breakfast waiting for him. Mother created him with a sympathetic, cheerful face.

"How much do you think you have lost?" "About five thousand. It would not have seemed much in the past. I am getting old now. I am completely discouraged.

Time, that wonderful healing salve for all wounds, glided by. Our neighbor came and went as usual. Some thought he was secretly indulging again.

At last the winter of 1901 was upon them. There had been little change in the family or the father. True, the world said, "Hatch is drinking again, what a pity!"

There are no walking-beam engines on European river or lake steamers. Most of them use a horizontal engine made in Zurich, and all of them are long, low, rakish craft, much faster than American boats.

While Geo. W. Stevens, many years ago, was repairing the road in front of his house in Bolton, Vt., he hung a hoe in a tree and forgot it. A few days ago the tree was cut down and when sawed up, the blade of the hoe, with the exception of a part of the crook and the handle, was found embedded in the body of the tree.

As the beautiful structure progressed, men who had looked at him with pitying scorn a few weeks before, but never offered a hand to turn him from the awful chasm, said:

At three o'clock we looked from our window and saw a crowd of men bearing a heavy burden slowly and solemnly along.

"Gentlemen, you have made a mistake. This is the wrong house."

"Doesn't William Hatch live here?" "Yes. Who is it? What is it?"

"Where am I? Who killed him?" "The romance of life faded out at fifty? No; here was the man she had loved and wedded when a young maiden, loved through all these bitter years of trial, death—he who had left her only a few hours before in seeming good health.

How did it happen? Some little children, sliding their way down from school, discovered near the abutment of the old canal bridge, the dead body of a man almost covered with snow.

At last one man identified him. He had walked off the old bridge, going head foremost down upon the ice. From appearances, he had straggled away from the place where he first fell, and then, exhausted, had laid down and died.

Buttermilk may be built up along a vegetable route, a feature which is generally neglected by truck men. These products sell at about half the price of fresh milk.

Book mullin gets its name from Buke, the district in India where it was first manufactured.

Though white pearls are preferred in Europe, in China bright yellow pearls are most valuable.

Northern California has lost its principle antique. The oldest house in that part of the state, built by Mayor T. B. Reading in the remote period of 1844, and known therefore as a "historic structure," has been destroyed by wind and flood.

Most of the world's chocolate is made in Switzerland, though Germany is a good second. The man whose goods fill the slot machines in New York has his factory in Cologne.

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Laborers in Germany go to work at 6 o'clock in the morning and work until 6 at night. This strikes the observer as having something to do with German propriety when contrasted with the slow, idling Englishmen, with their limitations on output and lack of German mechanical skill.

One week ago today we saw our neighbor as he passed our window, with a plane and rule under his arm as he went home to dinner. The wind blew and howled; snow fell as though embedded in the body of the tree, having been covered by the wood and bark by natural growth.

A curious survival of an old law appeared in France recently when a woman who had taken a couple of buckets of water out of the sea at Boulogne was threatened with a fine by the customs officials for having violated an enactment of Louis XIV.

The Roman police have cleared the city of southsayers, who have been doing a flourishing business there for years.

Hard-Mouthed Horses. There is something of real practical value to any one driving a horse that pulls on the bit.

Rotation in Crops. This much-discussed subject cannot be worn out so long as it is quite ignored by so many farmers year after year.

Corn and Cob Meal for Cows. A dairyman who has long fed corn and cob meal to his cows says that he has found it one of his best feeds.

Sifting a Dairy Herd. The dairy herds of Illinois have been quite thoroughly looked over by the experiment station workers of that state.

Of the 221 cows included, the average production per cow was 5,617 pounds of milk and 277 pounds of butter fat, with an average milk test of 4.03 percent.

It will not do to depend wholly upon fertilizing, stirring the soil and keeping down the weeds for success in farming.

Buttermilk may be built up along a vegetable route, a feature which is generally neglected by truck men. These products sell at about half the price of fresh milk.

Whatever is grown should be the best of its kind. If obliged to sell a second quality stuff, sell it as such and charge a corresponding price.

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The filling of silos with clover is still an unsolved problem. In the latest bulletin of the Michigan Agricultural Station on this question, which for some time there, has been in the experimental stage, was about this: Make the clover into hay, and feed with corn silage as part of the protein ration.

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