CARCASSONNE.

I've sweated, never getting near Fuffirment of my heart's desire, Ahi well, I see that blas below 'Tis Heaven's will to grant to none, Harvent and vindage come and go, I've never got to Carcassonne!

The town I've glanced at many a

You see it from yon mountain chain;
But five long leagues it lies away.
Ten long leagues there and brek again.
Ah! If the vintage promised fair.
But grapes won't ripen without sun.
And gentle showers to make them awell,
I shall not get to Carcassonne!

"Yes, truly did our cure call Pride the besetting sin of man; Ambition brought on Adam's fall, And soaring wishes are my bane, Yet could I only steal a.a.y Hefore the winter has begun, If once I'd been to Carcassonne! I'd die contented any day,

"Mon Dieu! mon Dieu! forgive I'm but a poor presumptuous fool.
I'm but a poor presumptuous fool.
We build fine castles in the sir,
When gray as when new breeched i

school.

My wife with our first-born, Algnan,
Have even journeyed to Narbonne,
My grandson has seen Perpignan,
I've never been to Carcassonne!"

ed. The whole duty of a junior part-

"I drafted your mother's will," he

remember that you are not left any-

thing. Do you know the name of your

"Are you acquainted with John Ed-

"He is my ccusin," she answered.

the cause of all my sorrow. My moth-

er desired our marriage. I did not love

"I know," he interrupted. "I am very

'Why?" She could not help asking

"Because John Edward Strangeways

"Well, I am going to do what I can.

to get something to do, without suc-

"Please consider yourself my client,

11.

It was remarkable how soon

Mr. Marsball was also greatly inter-

ested in Mrs. Fairfax's heir, Mr.

Strangeways, described by the doctor

as "a bad lct," but so attentive to his

aunt that he called every morning. Af-

ter that had been elicited the lawyer

"Oh, by the way," he said, "your pa-

tient, Mrs. Fairfax, is a client of ours.

know the very nurse for her, a lady

in every sense of the word. Shall I

"I wish you would," said the doctor.

But if she's a friend of yours, you

had better tell her the old lady is very

Strangeways know that I'm sending

"Not I. Don't like him well enough

The lady whom Mr. Marshall sent

down to nurse Mrs. Fairfax arrived

She bore a letter of introduction to Dr.

in the village of Saxbridge, so he called

in the village to present it. As the

lawyer's letter concluded with a re-

accompany Mrs. Clare to Green Park,

she is well received, I shall be very

greatly obliged," the doctor immedi-

"I am afraid you are not going to

have a very easy time of it," he went

on, "nor a very pleasant one." Mrs.

Fairfax is really ill and very irritable.

hand at bringing about a reconciliation

between her and her daughter. I be-

lieve that would do her more good

"If she will let me I will try," said

the daughter object to a reconcilia-

"So Strangeways says; you won't

like Strangeways, and I don't think

he'll like you. But if he makes things

unpleasant tell me, and I'll put my old

By this time they had reached the

"This is the purse," said the doctor

Mrs. Brown-Mrs. Clare. I hope you

holding out her hand. But Mrs. Brown

did not take it. She glanced, in a be

They were met at the door

chum Alfred Marshall on his track.

disguise for the moment.

than all the drugs in my surgery.

III.

"I'll do that. You needn't

gave a little information himself.

seeking a nurse for her.

send her down?"

hard to please."

to tell him anything."

is in the most robust health," said the

'Yes; I am very poor."

am quite strong."

your lawyer's advice."

mother's sole legatee?"

ward Strangeways?"

him, and I-I-

the question.

help you-

accept it?"

very glad of that."

"You'd think 't was always Sunday there.
So fine, 'tis said, are folks bedight,
Sik hats, frock coats, the bourgeois wear,
Their demoiselles walk out in white.
Two Generals with their stars you see,
And towers outtopping Babylon.
A Bishop, too—ah, me! ah, me!
I've never been to Carcassonne!

So sighed a peasant of Limoux.
A worthy neighbor, bent and worn,
"Ho, friend," quoth i, "I'll go with you
Well sailly forth to-morrow morn."
And, true enough, away we hied.
But when our goal was almost won.
God rest his soul! the good man died—
He never got to Carcassonne! nurse, and fell on her knees at the bedside. -From the French of Nadaud.

A Lawyer's Love Affair.

to break it.

"No."

By Ashmore Russan. ***************

Mr. Alfred Marshall, of the firm of ner in a firm of solicitors unfolded it-Colne, Valley & Marshall, solicitors of self before him-professional secrecy, the Supreme Court, had risen from a the lawyer's eleventh commandment clerkship to be junior partner in that and one of the most sacred. A glance well known firm by industry, ability at the pitiable little figure helped him and discretion-particularly the last.

During three years or so he had been writing letters periodically and quite automatically to a Mrs. Maylord, always very much the same thing: "Madam-We are instructed by our

client, Mrs. Fairfax, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and to inform you that she sees no reason to reconsider the decision she came to at the time of your marriage. We are yours truly,

"Coine, Valley & Marshall." The first instructions had been received a long time ago. Since then, at intervals of about three months, letters addressed to Mrs. Fairfax had been forwarded to the firm, with the brief intimation: "Please acknowledge as before." Nobody in the office had firm owes you reparation. In your last ever troubled to read those long, closely written sheets, or, if some inquisitive clerk perused them, he said nothing about the fact. Certainly Mr. Marshall had never read more than the signatures. Having carried out his instructions, which were definite, Mr. Marshall added each letter as it came to the bundle kept in a drawer of his desk, tied the red tape in a neat bow, replaced the packet, and thought no more about it. But this was not to continue.

A day arrived when having penned the usual formal acknowledgement of a lengthy epistle and signed it for the firm, his attention was drawn to the name, which he had written mechanically at least half a score of times before.

"Maylord-Maylord?" he reflected. "It would be a coincidence if she were the little widow I met at the Bag-Two days after the lawyer's interview It was at Streatham, of course. Wonhis old school-fellow. she's the same? Roully I should

very much like to know." Impelled by carlosity, or something stronger, Mr. Marshall brought out the packet of Mrs. Maylord's letters and

read every one of them. They were written by a daughter to her mother, craving forgiveness in terms that would have melted the heart of a grindstone, if it had one. "Oh my mother," one of them ran, "if could only be a child again! If I could only kneel at your feet and feel your kiss of forgiveness on my brow, as I very, very long ago! Oh, if you would only see me, let me touch your hand, I should be so happy! All the world would be so bright. Every night, every morning, I pray that I may be forgiven. Mother, do forgive your daugh-

Mr. Marshall tore the reply be had written into very small pieces and wrote another:

client, Mrs. Fairfax, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and to state that she sees no reason to reconsider the decision she came to at the time of your marriage. If, however, you will be so good as to call at this office and ask for Mr. Marshall, that gentleman will be pleased to see you.

Punctually at 9.30 next morning the junior partner was in his place. At 10 o'clock the commissionaire brought in the sleepy little town closely veiled.

"Mrs. -Maylord, sir, to see you. appointment are says.

One glance at the slight figure in

deep mourning was enough. She was the widow he had met at the Bagley's. The recognition was mutual. We have met before," she said. "I introduce her to Mrs. Fairfax and see did not know you were Mr. Marshall of this firm.

You see I am-Affred Marshall of ately put on his hat. the stony-hearted firm of Coine, Valley & Marshall. Believe me. I never felt ashamed of it before. I asked you to call, Mrs. Maylord-

"Has my mother forgiven me?" she If she takes to you you might try your interrupted, the pretty face lighting up with a smile which the junior partner

"I hope she will," he answered. "I asked you to call because I wished to "If she will let me I will try, show you something." Opening the the nurse, with some agitation. packet he took out a couple of papers and handed them to her. "Those are the instructions upon which we have been acting for about three years. You see they are signed 'Letitia Fairfax.' Is that your mother's handwriting?" Mrs. Maylord rose involuntarily: the papers fell from her trembling hands,

nansion, which stood at the center of "That's why I'm ashamed of this by the housekeeper, a motherly woman, at sight of whom Mrs. Clare shrank firm, not excluding the junior partner." nack. But the thick veil was sufficient

That we cught to have suspected it That no member of the firm had

"That's coming." said the invalid, feebly. "I won't have a grand funeral, doctor. Who's the young woman?" "The nurse Mr. Marshall sent down,

"Tell her to lift her veil. I want to see her face." With trembling hands the nurse

beyed. "Clare-at last!" It was almost a shriek, but not unjoyful. "Mother-dear mother!" cried the

"Great GGalen!" muttered the doctor to himself. "This is just like Alfred Marshall." Then he did a very thoughtful thing. He hurried to the telegraph office and wired to the law-"Better take another day off. I

think you will be wanted." The junior partner caught the next express, taking with him the instructions his firm - had received and all Mrs Clare Maylord's nathetic letters. He reached Saxbridge in good time to turn the writer of the instructions, Mr. Strangeways, out of the house, and to add a codicil to Mrs. Fairfax's will, which he had also brought. The colicil was comprehensive. It revoked everything that went before it.

A couple of months later Mrs. Marshall asked her husband a question. "When I called to see you at your office you said you were very, very glad that I did not love Mr. Strangeways and so could not marry him. said. "It was a long time ago; but I What were you thinking of?"

"Oh, I was just looking ahead," said the junior partner. "If you had obeyed your mother, you wouldn't have been a widow then and my wife now." -Tit-Bits.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The output of brass in the United States for 1905 was 300,000,000 pounds

Germans, and not the Irish, consume the greater quantity of potatoes, the average annual consumption being five hundred pounds per capita,

junior partner, enigmatically, "This One of the choicest delicacies in Jamaica is a huge, white worm found in letter to your mother you asked her to the heart of the cabbage palm. It tastes, when cooked, like almonds,

There are no orphanages in Aus-If I find you a suitable post, will you tralia. Every child not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state, "I shall be very, very grateful," she is placed in a private family and rejoined. "I have been trying so long provided with board and clothes until the fourteenth birthday. cess. People say I am too delicate. But

Peter the Great made a wife and empress of a girl who had been a servant he said, as they shook hands, "and in the house of a Lutheran minister at promise me that you will always take Marianburg; Sir Henry Parkes. William Cabbett and Thomas Coutts, the millionaire banker, all chose maids of Mrs. Fairfax dwelt in Saxbridge. She all work for their life partners, and Sir was not the only client of Messrs. Gervaise Clifton, the historian of Ja-Coine, Valley & Marshall in that sleepy maica, had no fewer than seven wives, little town. There was another, a riseach of whom had been in his own sering young doctor and old school chum

Prof. Wilhelm Wundt, the famous with Mrs. Maylord he paid a visit to German psychologist, tells of teaching a dog to temp over a stick One day the professor commanded his dog funior partner scertained that Dr. to jump, but held out no stick. At Johnston's most profitable patient was first the dog seemed surprised, and on a Mrs. Fairfax, who was very lii, repeated ordering to tump he barked worrying herself into the grave owing At last he sprang into the air and to the undutiful conduct of her daughbarked very vigorously, as if to comter, who had married against her wish plain of the absurd and ridiculous and now refused to be reconciled. He command to jump when no stick was asked question after question, until he finally learned that the doctor was

Some one learned in the history of words gives some instances of what changes the love of uniformity has wrought in the substance of speech The original English form of "cherry, which comes from "cerise." "cheris." It was mistaken for a plural so "cherry" was manufactured for a singular Exactly so has "pea" come into being as a false singular obtained from the supposed plural and true singular "pease." "Sherry" for "sherris" is another case, and "shay" for "chaise," "Chinee" from "Chinese" and "corps" from "corpse' are others in vulgar speech. Similarly "riches" is really a singular, of which "richesses" was the old plural.

A collector of evidence on the subject maintains learnedly that the golf ball is the most perverse of human institutions. Here is a list of strange lies noted by a follower of the an cient zame: In another player's pocket, where it had dropped after traveling two hundred yards; in a cow's mouth Johnston, comparatively a newcomer on the roof of a clubhouse; behind the glass protecting a painting banging on a cottage wall; in a clumb of daisies which it so resembled that it was not quest, "If you will be so good as to found for an hour. When it fell in the cow's mouth the frightened animal galloped 276 yards nearer the hole, and then restored the ball to its owner He promptly claimed to have driver it 397 yards and the right to play it from where it lay.

She Merely Wanted Bill. A dear old lady, who had never left her native village before decided last summer to pay a flying visit to Portsmouth to see her son, a sailor. The bor station. Wandering down to the pontoon in a dazed fashion, she was hustled into a boat by an entertaining boatman, and before she had recov ered from her astonishment found

herself by the side of the Victory. Looking up in awe at the imposing old hulk, she spied a sailor's beaming at her from a porthole. mediately light dawned on her puz this the navy?"

"Yes, mum," was the appropriate "Then tell our Bill I wants "La,

she commanded. "Your Bill?" wonderingly queried "Yes, my Bill-he's in the navy." was the lucid reply.-Dundee Adver

Young Mother-Do you think baby

"This is better," ac said. "We shatt get along all right now. I can see the GARDEN, FARM and CROPS new medicine is doing you good. I am so glad you suggested a change."

SUGGESTIONS M FOR THE UP-TO-DATE

Economy on the Farm.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, in a recent address to farmers at the Minnesota State Fair, deplored the fact that so many farmers are not keeping their land up to its standard of fertility and productiveness. While the manufacturer is practicing economy at every turn and converting all his by-products into marketable commodities, thereby increasing the earning capacity of his plant, the farmer, he says, has not been keeping pace with modern business methods. This is shown by the fact, that land, which once yielded 30 bushels of wheat per acre, now yields a scant 10 bushel return for all the labor expended. Mr. Hill urged the Minnesota farmers to adopt the business plans of the merchants and manufacturers, and bring their land into the highest producing condition, and place agriculture to the fore front of the nation's business.

Advantages of the Silo.

Hon. R. M. Washburn, state dairy commissioner of Missouri, gives the following summary of the advantages of the silo:

1. Silage keeps your stock thrifty and growing all winter. 2. It produces fat beef more cheaply than does dry feed. 3. 't enables cows to produce milk

and butter more economically. 4. Silage is more conveniently handled than dry fodder. 5. The silo prevents waste of corn

stalks, which contain about one-third the food value of the entire crop. 6. There are no aggravating corn stalks in the manure when silage is

7. The silo will make palatable food of stuff that would not otherwise be eaten.

It enables a larger number of animals to be maintained on a given number of acres. 9. It enables the farmer to preserve food which matures at a rainy time of

the year, when drying would be next

to impossible. 10. In the south, where the rainy season destroys the exposed fodder. the silo will be found invaluable.

Best Stock is Cheapest. All favor the practice of economy

it is part of the business of life. True economy comes in practice here. Suppose two cows are in the market, costing \$20 and \$50, respectively, and the question is which to buy, we should consider what each cow will do. If the \$20 cow makes \$30 worth of but ter, and the \$50 cow makes \$75 in a given time, why isn't the latter by far the more economical? The cheap cow priced. In Maine the farmers are losing more in this matter than else where. The quality of a farm animal the farm. It is not necessary to breed pure thoroughbred animals but those which will yield their product at a profit.

Another point: Is it economy to use a cheap bred or scrub sire of the pure bred for double the cost? I think the latter cheaper in the end. Our stock interests grow poorer every year. can see a decrease in the quality and value of our farm animals. When stock is high buyers take the best to send to Brighton and we do bus ness with the rest. We must retro grade, for it is impossible to advance in quality under such conditions.-George Plummer, Penobscot County Me., in Boston Cultivator.

The Gream Line When milk or cream is furnished that has been pasteurized to secure more healthful and better keeping article, customers often complain that it has been skimmed, because the cream line, ordinarily so noticeable is either indistinct or entirely absent They also complain that pasteurized cream is not as rich as claimed, for, as all who have had experience know, i is much thinner than raw cream. In both these cases the customers' complaint is groundless; but the fact remains that many milk producers have lost good customers through ignorance of these effects of pasteurization, and there is great need for the spread of information to increase the demand for the more wholesome products. At creameries, where the mixed milk from many dairies is handled, there is a strong demand for the compulsor; pasteurization of skim-milk, as the dairymen are coming to realize the danger of infecting their stock through feeding mixed milk that has not bee pasteurized. It would thus seem that the health of choice livestock is more carefully guarded than the health o human beings. Under present conditions pasteurization is a necessity for the common good. Perhaps is the not distant future the conditions surround ing milk production will so far im prove as to render pasteurization un necessary. - Farming.

In the past few years of tests feeding silage to beef cattle it has come to be well understood that as a part of the daily ration silage is mos profitable for this purpose. Fed along with corn and other concentrated foods the succulent quality of silage keeps cattle in fine healthy condition. The mic value of it is readily under stood when it is remembered that over 40 percent of the corn crop is in the blades and staks when presented in the silo. The latest experience in feed-ing silage is that some dry roughage along with concentrates sho

healthy condition. He attributes this result to the succulent quality of the silage, which seems, he says, to enable the cattle to better digest and assimilate the dry foods or the other

part of the daily ration. A large number of siles have been constructed this scason to store corn silage for general cattle feeding, beef cattle, as well as dairy cows, and an unusual acreage of corn crop will be cut and stored in the silos this season. The time is near for this, as the corn is ready when the ears begin to glaze and harden.-Indiana Farmer.

Fall Care of Livestock.

During the months of fall, livestock need extra care if the condition resulting from summer's pastures is to be maintained. Perhaps October is the most trying period. At this time the pastures begin to fall in those supplies of nutriment necessary for either feeding or growing livestock, and some additional food should be provided. For this purpose such crops as rape and roots (turnips, etc.), are useful. A few loads scattered daily in the pastures will aid materially in keeping the grass condition in cattle. In the case of cattle being fed for beef, a good plan, where practicable, is to bring them into a home grass lot and feed some roots on the ground or corn from a nearby corn patch. The addition of a light ration of cottonseed meal, mixed with some chopped hay and fed in troughs, will be found beneficial in firming up and bringing the heef cattle to the barns in good shape

for finishing on winter reed. During the fall months young stock of all kinds should be allowed a light feed of grain, and, if possible, should be sheltered-from the fall rains and all sudden changes of temperature. A little extra attention to comfort and feeding goes a long way in keeping up the summer condition until safely housed in winter quarters.

Farm horses should also receive their share of attention and be put in good condition after their hard work in harvesting and securing the crops. Late in the fall a few clean, washed potatoes will form a welcome addition o their food, and later on some ruta bagas, cooked and mixed with a little steamed barley and chonned hav and fed once or twice a week at night, will make a comforting change of diet. Extra care of the borse in careful feeding and thorough greening during the shedding period will be well repaid in his improved appearance and condition throughout the winter.

All stables and harns should be overhauled for possible leakage in reofs or defects in ventilation or water supply, and all needed repairs completed in good time. A liberal use of lime in whitewashing the interior will not only clean and purify the winter puarters, but will make them more healthful and comfortable for the live stock during their long confinement through the winter months.-T. A. Wil liams in the Boston Cultivator.

From a Shepherd's Note Book. Weeds and sheep don't get along to-

Water and shade are very important at this season. Don't allow your sheep to drink

rom stagnant pools.

earling is available. Where sheep are fed heavily, variety

s the spice of life. Our this month's wool markets are worthy of careful study.

To sell or not to sell, is the question with the wool grower. You can afford to attend to form and fleece these days.

Don't forget that water is half the sheep's living in summer. The Dorset is worthy of more ad vertising than he's getting.

The successful shepherd is the one that carefully cares for the little bings in every department. There are two kinds of dogs.

one is the friend of the shepherd, the other the enemy of the sheep.

Do animals think? This is a ques tion that is attracting much attention in agricultual journals at present. Do you think that sheep think, when you put them into the dipping vat, that it is for their good, even after they have experienced the soothing effect following the destruction of a crop of ticks with which their bodies may have been infested? If so, why do they struggle to escape such a dipping? Sheep respond to the rattle of the grain pail and start at the bark of a dog-for why?

There is nothing better for sheep than a woods pasture if it is free fron noxious weeds, which sheep will eat if permitted. The grass in your woods is almost invariably Kentucky grass, than which there is no other grass better in the world. It will be safe to cut out all the laurels which sheep will eat and this is pois The pasture may be improved by sow ing a mixture of other grasses such as do well under shade, as Kentucky blue grass, red top, orchard grass and white clover. This will make a pas-ture that cannot be excelled. It-will or even three parts, so that each may be used in rotation. Sheep will do better thus provided with a change. It will be an improvement to sow several kinds of grasses, such as do well in the shade, as those mentioned, using five pounds of seed of each to the acre. There will be no necessity to plow the land, the seed sown on the surface will very soon occupy the land

HOW SOME WOMEN SOLVED THE VACATION PROBLEM.

Peace and Quiet for the Tired Workers, Who Dislike a Crowd or Social Obligations-The Small Farm Experiment and Its Success-Rational Rest Periods at Small Cost.

year in our programee of discussion of the difficulties and miseries of vacation time for unattached women-The speaker was hostess of kind." a small dinner party which is an annual function of the first week in September. It is ironically called the "Return to Nature Club," as it celebrates the return of various business women to their field of work in New York. "This year emphasizes for most of us the increasing difficulty of finding a place where we can have comparative quiet, decent food, and the freedom of old clothes. Each year we travel farther afield in search of such simple conditions as these. The country hotels of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Maine, not to mention New York, are either over-run with trolleyites or have become inns frequented by motorists. The farm houses where a few boarders were taken have been enlarged and 'improved,' and consider twenty or thirty boarders a small private family in numbers. As for the farmer's wife who will take a couple of ladies to board, do we not know from bitter experience what that means: wretched food, canned vege-

tables, beds of torment in hardness, insects of every variety, and a candle or evil smelling little lamp that prevents the solace of reading to forget the day's miseries? "No wonder we endure the fatigues of constant travel either at home or in Europe in order to have a change of scene, if we have nothing else. Why, I know of several wenten who have gone to board for months in a sanitarium for a vacation, just because there was good food, baths, excellent service, and, above all, quiet and peace from fellow boarders. All of these advantages at the price of confilling to the doctor in charge of the

place that you had discovered you had a nervous system!

Women's Vacation Problem. "The vacation problem which a tired business woman faces each year has enough discouragements to make her resolve to ignore every rule of common sense. There is a small army of such women, occupying positions of great responsibility and strain, mental and physical. No, we do not want to join sister Mary or brother John and their families and have a long, happy month in the country, where they have taken a house for the summer. Family in any form does not hold the elements of change and rest which we seek. Neither do we wish to go and visit a friend, no matter how near and dear, for visiting has its obligations for the guest that the fondest friendship cannot materially change. It is not crankiness or old maidishness, but self-preservation. Men, married or single, can manage it, and do For the unattached woman who wishes to enjoy peace and rest from the fatigues of daily life, be it business or social, difficulties of every sort

confront her. minder of our misfortune. You shall now hear how the problem has been solved by some of our fellow sufferers, I was asked by a friend, a teacher, if I would care to spend a month on her farm in the New England hills. 'The country is beautiful and invites walking, wheeling, or driving, she pleaded You will have a good bed, good food, your breakfast in your own room, five other women will be your fellow guests, each one a woman of affairs, entirely competent to find occupation and recreation without making the smallest claim on the another. will pay me the sum of \$8 a week, rendering you quite independent of any claim on my part as your hostess. The place is seven miles from a railway, and there are five houses, in a radius of as many miles." "Needless to say I accepted thank-

fully. I found a comfortable bouse with a huge barn as, an appendage The barn was unique; it had been completely transformed into the chief living place. The great central part was a living room with a huge fire place; galleries ran round the upper part, and off of them were bedrooms furnished in the simplet manger, but the essentials most comfortable. The effect was that of a big ship. Before the fire was a table, with its bright lights and heap of magazines and recent books. Three or four well-lighted tables for writing or reading stood apart from the central gathering place. There was an equally convenient place to read or write in your own room, which you could have either in the barn or in the house. Meals were served in the house, except breakfast, which was served in your room. There were two servants, and a man, who came from a nearby farmer's for a carried out the shipboard idea also in the independence and comradeship characteristic of fellow passengers. I never spent a pleasauter, more restful time in my life, and that was the unanimous verdict. A Sample "Farm."

"This place has been in possession of my friend for five years. It comprised sixty acres of land, some meadow, an orchard, considerable woodland and an excellent stream and spring for the water supply. It was an place, and in common with hundreds because the younger generation could not ranke as good a living on these stony lands as they could elsewhere. ad spent about \$500 in the five years in changes and improvements. small yearly sum from a ocignostrial farmer, who worked on shares. A vegetable and flower garden was planted in early spring by hired local labor. No horse or cow was kept, blue milk and cream could be bought

A RETURN TO NATURE, were purchased in quantity in the city at the beginning of the season. The nearest store was two miles away. Rural delivery took care of the mail at the door, and a dally no spaper was available by noon from New York or Boston. The two servants were brought from the city, for it is quite out of the question to secure house servants in the country. As a result of this one woman's experiment there were seven other summer homes in "We are to have a variation this the neighborhood, variations of the idea, and they have every one satisfacorily demonstrated that a woman can maintain a real home in ideal surroundings at an annual cost not exeeding what she has spent vainly

seeking the ordinary necessities of a rational rest. Some Successful Experiments.

"One woman, an artist, bought a cottage with a small barn and two acres of land, near the little village, for \$300. Her barn has been transformed into a studio. She can always rent her place if she does not wish to use it, and that is true of every one of these places. One place was bought for \$750 by three women who use it at different periods during the summer. Two families each own large places which they have improved extensively, but the first cost was in each case small. "Three friends bought adjoining

farms and this necessitated putting a resident farmer in one of the houses in order that the milk supply might be available. They have horses and chickens, and the usual farm products by this method, and in addition have all of the butter and eggs they use in the winter sent to them from the farm. In this case there is considerably more revenue from their places, since they use all the products the year round. The servant problem has always been the greatest obstacle and expense, but as each new vacation home has been added to the list the difficulties have grown less, since there is thus more companionship for the city servants from the various households.

"I made a point of informing myself fully of the pros and cons of this departure for women, and I unhesitat ingly say, 'no then and do likewise.' No matter how limited your purse you will find a way, and the gain in health and mental regeneration will return your investment in actual eash through the increased earning capao ity."-New York Post.

WEALTH IN BUNCHES.

New Orleans is Largest Banana and Coccanut Port.

New Orleans, already famed as a fruit port, will this year Import approximately 10,000,000 bunches of ban-anas. Thus will she more firmly estab-Cumrox, wearily. "Perhaps I ought proximately 10 000 000 bunches of banlish her claim to the distinction of being the largest banana port in the world, and thus will conclusive evidence of continued and remarkable growth of the tropical fruit trade be furnished. The receipts this year bid fair to exceed those of any previous year, and conservative estimates now place the total at 1,000,000 bunches more than the total receipts of 1904, and 3,000,000 bunches greater than

those of 1965. connuts, another large item of import at New Orleans. Vessels in the fruit trade will bring into this port from Central American points this year approximately \$0,000,000 cocoanuts, more than have ever before been brought here, the records showing that the increase over the next largest year will be something like 10,000,000 coc. 'nuts. In few branches of its trade has the port of New Orleans shown a more marked tendency to continue to grow, and for that reason great things are expected of the tropical fruit trade during the next twelve months. With a fleet of fruit vessels made up of 40 steamers operating in and out of here there is every reason to believe that the present growth will continue, even despite adverse conditions, drawbacks and competition.

In 1905 the total receipts of bananas amounted to 7,000,000 bunches the same vessels bringing approximately 60,000. 606 coconnuts from noints in Central America. During the previous year about 9,000,000 bunches of bananas and 70,000,000 cocoanuts were brought into New Orleans, the decrease in 1905 being due to the severe quarantine restrictions which prevailed and which resulted in the business being diverted to other ports. These strict quarantine regulations, it is said, compose the greatest drawback to the business, and if in the course of time science can employ methods that will enable the fruit importers to carry on their business without delay, New Orleans will in a period of five years double its business from Central America. This means that if in the next few years a system of quarantine that will prevent fruit vessels to move to and fro more freely is adopted. New Orleans, already the largest banana port in the world, will import five years from now more than 20,000,000 bunches of bananas each year, provided, of course, the present rate of increase continues.- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Bird Criminals. A subject which has exercised me this summer has been as to what bird

it is with a bill seemingly smaller than a jay's which plunders others' nests, breaking and sucking the eggs. In one small piece of hedge I found one blackbird's and two thrushes nests all treated in the same way, the three showing among them the wreckage of 11 eggs all similarly pierced and emptied. The missel thrush has this case I should suppose it to be th missel thrust if it were not that a pair of butcher birds nested in the

it is perhaps unjust to suspect the buicher bird on no better evidence than its mere proximity to the seif the strike would dare to rifle the nest of either a blackbird or a thrush A suggestion which I have not se mide and which I throw out only possibility is that the culprit is no arglar but neither more than less han one of the parent birds beaucives.—From Country Life,

THE COAL-TAR LEMON MIN

A pure food commission in Chicago cently dissected a lemon pie bought of stock, and found it to contain neither lease, butter, nor sugar. The principal legications were various forms of coal tar and glucose.—News Items.)

They're making cotton clothes from wood;
And from things from wood;
They're making goodles out of scraps
And masty things from good;
They're making paper things from rage
And money out of "sky",
But this is sure the worst as yet—
A coal-tar lemon pie!

They're making combs from kerosene
And pearls from olive oil;
They're making Bekkinn hares of cats
And syrup out of soll;
They're making buckwheat cakes from
paste cate —O my
But this is sure the time to kick—
A coal-tar lemon pic!

They're making clothing out of glass And butter out of grease:

And butter out of grease;
White maple sugar made from sand
ls commoner than geose;
They make from scraps and chicken
banes Most terrapin you buy:
But anything we'll stand except
A coal-tar lemon pic'
—Baltimore American



The possibilities of life diminish as our knowledge grows.-Puck.

Every man worries many women and every woman worries some man, -Chicago News.

The only secret society which has managed to keep its aims hidden is Humanity.-Puck. Men are so naturally wicked that

they have no use for a parrot unless it swears.-Atchison Globe. The man in office nowadays who has never been suspected is indeed a fit

subject for suspicion.-Judge.

"She is going to marry him to re-.form him." "Why don't she reform him first?" "Oh! he'd have too much sense to get married then."-Chicago Mr. Poeticus-This poem will set the

you'd better practice with it on the kitchen fire-we're out of kindling .-Cleveland Leader. The secretary-I find that your propcrty in Swampville cost you \$4 a foot,

world ablaze! Mrs. Poeticus-Well,

sir. What price are you willing to sell it for? The rich victim-Oh, I'll let it go for \$2 a gallon.-Life. "So your daughter has become a solo-

to be thankful that she isn't a trio or a quartet -- Washington Star. "Mister." "Well!" said the druggist. "Maw wants to know if sh a porous plaster for a week a

like it, will you exchange I tooth brush?"—Minneapolis "Why did you leave your last pl asked the lady of the house. quarreled too much, mum," said th "About what?" "Ginerally the Miss Passay-You weren't at the ball

Miss Passay-Yes, and Jack Dasher said I was the youngest looking girl there. Miss Pert-I didn't know it was a masquerade,-Houston Post. Sentimental youth (to partner, shaken by a passing tremor)-Oh, I hope you don't feel cold? She-Not at all

thanks. Only "The gray goose walking

last night. Miss Pert-No; were you?

over my grave." Sentimental youth (with effusion) - Happy goose .- Punch. "Which would you rather be, a legislator or an author?" "A legislator, answered the bright young man. "The products of his mind enjoy the dignity of resting in a pigeonhole instead of being ruthlessly consigned to the waste

basket."-Washington Star.

mantle were to fall on me," began the little man, "I'd-" "Yes," said his wife "I know what would happen." "What's that?" "Why you'd feel just like you did when you went to the circus and the tent collapsed."-Philadelphia Ledger. Ragged Richard-De woman dat house insulted me. Tattered Thomas-How wuz dat? Ragged Rich-

ard-She ask'd me ef I wauzn't one uv

dem guys wot writes poetry. Tattered

Of Heroic Proportions-If Taft's

Thomas-Dat settles it. Dere ain't nutilin' left for youse t' do but git a hair cut.-Chicago Daily News. "What I want," said the constituent, 'is a nice, easy position," "My friend," answered Senator Sorghum, "give up" that idea. When an easy position is discovered, so many people are after it that a man has to fight 10 hours a day to get it and 12 hours a day to

hold on to it,"-Washington Star. Cholly-Yaas, Reginald discharged that man of his. You see, som called at Reggie's apawtment the other mawning and the feliah told the callah that Reggie was taking a bath! Blane man-And wasn't he taking a bath? Cholly-Most certainly not! He was taking a "tubbing."-Philadelphia Press.

The Evil and the Cure. The weary mother had finished set ting the batch of dough to rive in the kitchen and was resting herself in the parlor when the silence was disturbed by her six-year-old son who came running upstairs, crying, "Ms mamma, there's a mouse jumped into

your bread pan!"

"Did you take him out?" frantically cried the good housewife.
"No'm, but I done just as good; I
threw the cat in an' she's diggin' after him to beat the band!"-New England

Mental Limitations. but the born would not work "Then why did you not sla seed rather than run him down; A light seemed to dawn upon the