

With the Long Bow

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

City Cow Problem Solved by Ingenious Sufferer—Cow Owner Given a Severe Dose of His Own Remedy—How One Neighborhood Was Happily Decowed and Is Again Getting a Night's Sleep.

SPILSONBURY had been greatly annoyed by Perkins' cow. Perkins always pastured the critter on the lots next to his friends' houses, carefully avoiding the empty lots adjacent to his own premises.

Spilsonbury finally sent to New York and bought an india rubber cow that had been made for advertising purposes.

This india rubber Jersey had a foghorn interior connected up with an automatic blower so that about once every hour she blew a blast that could have been heard from Gloucester, Mass., to Cape Ann.

When the automatic cow first blew off, the noise started the clappers of the Perkins' barn. All the dogs in the neighborhood took up the refrain and made more noise than the Sunday school class of bad boys.

Sixty minutes later the cow again cried havoc and let slip the dogs of war.

Perkins appeared at the window, visibly annoyed. In the morning early the cow was led away and the vocal apparatus turned off.

The improvement association then took up the cow question and all Jerseys were kept in the shed or sent away to pasture.

It was an expensive solution of the cow problem, but the neighbors are sleeping better.

A traveler in England has been collecting samples of eccentric pronunciation that are not generally known. The best of the list is as follows:

- Rhubaxton is Ribson. Woodmanote is Uddenmuckat. Sawbridgeworth is Sapsper. Churehdown is Chosen. Sandlacre is Senjiker. Little Uswick is Lilosik. Aspatria is Spethry. St. Oath is Toosy. Chaddenwyche is Charnage. Happsburgh is Hazeboro. Salt Fleethy is Sollaby. Almondsbury is Amesbury. Congresbury is Coombsbury.

To be English we ought to be less particular in our own pronunciations.

- Anoka should be Nothay. St. Paul should be Spollinger. Excelsior should be Shollanby. Minnetonka should be Monka. Minneapolis should be Mapples. Shakopee should be Scopember. Grand Forks should be Granfer. Bismarck should be Peezeleby. Duluth should be Dollinger. Albert Lea should be Allering. Rochester should be Rooster. Hastings should be Tinsbury. Kenwood should be Kennard. Sioux Falls should be Soufons. Sioux City should be Sigby.

A proselyter from Kansas City has secured 300 followers in Zion City and gaining more every day despite the frantic efforts of Voliva to throw him off the track.

This new prophet is by name Charles F. Parham. He left Kansas for Zion after having had two convincing visions showing that Voliva was a false prophet and a sorcerer and that Parham was the chosen.

Besides these two visions, Parham's stock in trade is a gold-making scheme by which he converts a base metal into the yellow stuff.

Zion was ripe for visions and gold-making and some 300 of the elect nearly fell over themselves and stepped on their feet in anxiety to get on the wagon.

Parham will cause another rift in Zion's lute but whether a small or a large one, time alone can tell.

Elk county, Kansas, candidates have an agreement among themselves not to use campaign cigars for electioneering purposes. This looks like a blow at the Oakum Pickers' union.

A New York man was compelled to jump sideways and duck automobiles until he became very indignant. He tells the New York Sun how he finally got even by building a mechanically constructed, portly, cast iron man weighing about seventeen tons.

"Running thru that part of town in which I dwell is a broad avenue much frequented by automobiles, and on this avenue there is one particular crossing, customarily taken by me, from which often, to escape destruction, I have been compelled to jump and flee.

Near the close of one bright summer's day we brought the iron man, suitably clad, along and stood him up at one end of this crossing and faced him right and set him going slowly over.

There was a chance that he would miss all the autos or that the autos would all miss him, and then it would have been all for nothing, for we couldn't stay there and repeat indefinitely. It didn't turn out so, however, the figure was half way over before anything happened. Then something did happen.

"Coming bounding down the avenue there was a bright red runabout, with a battleship-sized horn, honk, honk, honk for the fat man on the crossing to skip, skip along, and keeping coming full tilt straight at him, never doubting that he would jump in time.

But this man wasn't a jumper, and the next instant when the little red auto was upon him, with results amazing.

"The fat man wasn't smashed, destroyed, annihilated; he wasn't even upset by it, but the little red auto with the big horn, coming at him fair and square, and spilling out the two men that had been in it, as it rose, rode up his side and hit him, and fell over back from him, a wreck.

"I guess there was something doing there, don't you think, and—what a tribute, this, to the skill and solid workmanship of my friend the builder—the shock didn't even disarrange the machinery of the iron man who, as the red auto went to smash, walked steadily on, quite calm and undisturbed.

"A greater shock was to come for the iron man, one under which he did go down at last; the even as he lay fallen he wrought dire destruction on the big machine that bowled him over.

"This was a giant automobile that was coming booming down the avenue a little to the right of the little red auto and not very far behind it, with its horn hoarsely rattling while the iron man had advanced scarcely ten feet further in his calm, unruffled progress, this giant machine was upon him with an irresistible shock, and down he went; but as the great auto shot on forward over his prostrate form, his hard feet and hands and elbows caught in and seemed to loosen up every part of its machinery, for as it still shot forward it dropped, along, carburetors and commutators and spark plugs and cranks, and cylinders and tanks, a line of automobile junk stretching scattering for a block, to where the bare body of the machine finally rested, with its dazed owner staring blankly.

"Not much to be joyful over, this, you say? Perhaps so; still, it soothes me some."

WOMEN OF NOTE

Miss Helen Gould has decided to abandon her residence at 579 Fifth avenue, New York, which was for many years the home of the late Jay Gould.

Miss Charlotte Knollys (pronounced Knowles) bedchamber woman to Queen Alexandra, has held her office for more than forty years a constant companion and faithful attendant of the royal family, which is greatly given to nicknames, has for many years called Miss Knollys "Chatty."

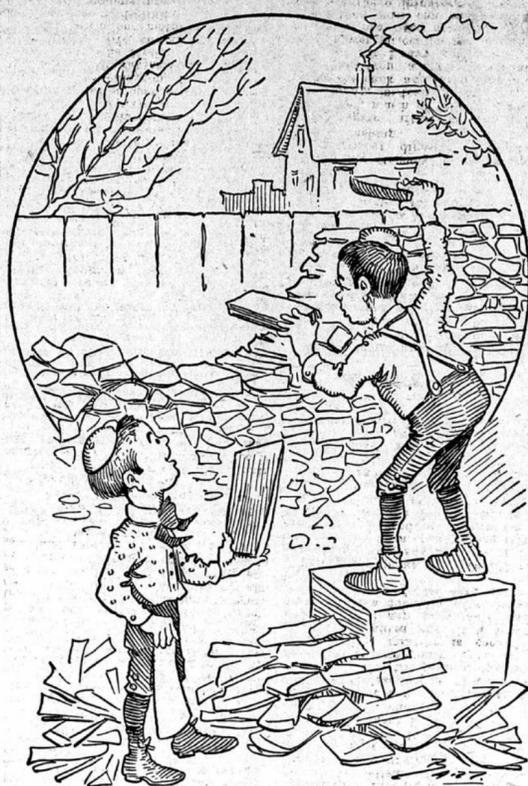
An expression of individuality in the selection of hats is the fancy of the moment.

Jewel boxes were long ago riddled for such purposes and even collections have been robbed of small ball-like carvings such as burnt ivory, crystals, nuts, woods and the like.

The novelty shops have brought out all their small notions that could be wrong into such use and are displaying them conspicuously.

Motorists are the leathery-headed pins and they promise to be exceedingly popular for morning and outing wear.

WHAT WILL THE WINTER BE?



The Smith boys were observed, this morning, piling green millwood on the north side of the alley fence. This, indicates, according to the really wise ones, frost, both before and after Christmas.

Beware of Shoddy Leather

"It's a fierce age, this," sighed the shoemaker. "They are making shoddy leather now. It's worse than shoddy wool."

"They buy up all the old boots and shoes, and they throw them into a big machine, and grind them into a coarse powder. Whirr-r-r goes the machine, and in a minute they have a mass of white out that the other gushes a chocolate-colored dust.

"This dust they mix with about 40 per cent of melted india rubber, and the mixture they press out, as thin as pie-crust, under huge rollers, applying a pressure of 10,000 pounds to the square foot.

"They color it afterwards and put it on the market. It is used in cheap shoes. The men who halfsole and heel you for a quarter enjoy a lot of it. Shoddy leather—wonderful stuff.

"Wear! How does it wear? Why, men alive, nobody wants it to wear. The idea is to make you use it up as quick as possible and then come back again for more."

White Wine Stronger Than Red

"A misapprehension about the strength of white wines exists," said a Californian. "Because red wine has a darker, richer look, people think it is more intoxicating. The opposite, really, is the case.

"Red wines are made by fermenting grape juice, skins and seeds together. White wines are made by fermenting juice alone.

"In the skins and seeds there is a lot of tannin, and this contains much tannin, while white wine contains none. This tannin, an astringent, closes the pores of the stomach and prevents the alcohol in the red wine from entering the blood freely, and going as the saying is, to the head.

"White wine—champagne, for instance—has no tannin, and hence its intoxicating properties are much more keenly to be feared than those of the tannin-filled red wine."

English cooks must have large gardens to draw from when they use lettuce stalks for preserving, much as Americans do watermelon rinds.

Bread or cracker crumbs will remain in good condition for a longer time if they are kept in a paper bag than they will if they have been left in a glass jar.

While cracker crumbs may be used acceptably in some kinds of dishes, articles to be fried should be rolled in the crumbs of bread, if possible. Cracker crumbs absorb grease more easily than breadcrumbs.

If the potatoes are old and the cook has reason to fear that they will turn black in cooking, she should add a little milk to the water in which they are cooked. This is certain to prevent such unsightly discoloration.

The lobster omelette, an extremely popular dish in Paris, is easily prepared. The meat is removed from the lobster and is chopped very fine. To each two pounds a pint of white stock and two tablespoonfuls of rich cream are added, with the juice of one lemon, a bayleaf, parsley, and thyme as seasoning. This mixture is cooked for about ten minutes when it is seasoned with salt and pepper to taste, and is pressed thru a colander, after which it is ready to be folded into the omelette.

Tarragon vinegar is a favored vinegar which may easily be made at home and cost less than if purchased from a grocer. It is used principally for imparting a tarragon flavor to salads. To make it, dilute a strong cider vinegar with a little water, put a handful of tarragon leaves in a canning bottle and cover with the vinegar. Strain the lid on tightly and let the jar stand in the sun for two weeks, then strain the vinegar thru fine muslin and bottle tightly.

Women bring upon themselves much suffering for which they alone are to blame. The average housekeeper, the mere fact of getting breakfast without first taking some nourishing food herself, is enough to cause in her continual weakness, and to some it may prove a source of almost complete exhaustion.

When breakfast is over there should be no rush to do the dishes—they can wait no better than papa and baby can wait at a future date, while mama recovers.

Allow the stomach to commence on its process of digestion without the physical rushing.

Then, again after the dishes have been wiped, most of the work may be done sitting, instead of standing, thus resting the back and saving the abdominal organs from a continuous strain.

Do not lift heavy kettles or tubs, stand in wet places on the floor where the water has been spilled, nor reach higher than you can easily. All of these are the originators of many ailments.

Even if precaution takes a little longer, does it not pay when it tends to prevent illness?

A String of Good Stories

"I cannot tell how the truth may be, I say the tale as 'twas told to me."

EGGS

Winston Churchill, the famous novelist, in an address that he made in Concord recently, praised the New Hampshire farmer.

"Ours," he said, "is a state fitted above all others for a summer resort. New Hampshire, with its superb forests, its mountains, its lakes and forests, will in a generation or two be one great pleasure ground, a vast park dotted with beautiful villas, to which will come each summer families from all parts of America.

In anticipation of this, many farmers are learning to conduct hotels. They are building cottages for summer visitors. Some of them, too, are taking boarders.

"I am glad to say that the New Hampshire farmer is learning to take boarders because, unlike the farmers in other states that I could name, he does not send all his good things to the city.

"I once boarded at a fine, big farm, but the fare was wretched—canned vegetables, condensed milk, and so on. 'By Jove,' I said one morning at breakfast, 'as I pushed my eggcup from me, these eggs are really none as fresh as those I get in New York.' 'My farmer host snorted. 'That's rank prejudice on your part, Mr. Churchill,' he said. 'It's from New York that all our eggs come.'"

TELLING ATTACK ON MAN

Mrs. Sarah Britten of Des Moines, who at her death bequeathed her house to her dogs, was noted for her humor. A banquet given in honor of a women's club in Des Moines, Mrs. Britten made a telling attack on man.

"Man," she said, "claims to be a quick, brisk dresser, and he accuses women of dressing in a lawdly manner, so that she is always an hour or so late.

"This assertion has come to be pretty generally believed. It is not a true assertion, however. My cousin and his wife were going to the theater the other evening. My cousin, after dinner, sat down and smoked a cigar. Mary, his wife, hurried upstairs to curl her hair.

"About fifteen minutes before the end of her toilet, my cousin rushed in upon her wildly, flinging off his coat as he came.

"'Jingo, I must hurry,' he said. 'Lay my things out on the bed for me, will you, Mary? Where is that new shirt of mine? In the closet? Well, while I'm washing, would you mind getting it and putting the buttons in for me? And don't forget the pearls for the front, and the cuff links—' they're in the shirt, just took off. How about my shoes? Oh, all right. Is my hat in the hatbox? Well, get it out and rub it up with that velvet brush, will you? Oh, here's a button off my waistcoat. Would you mind putting it on now? It won't take you a minute. Say, Mary, button this collar for me, that's a good girl. It's stiff and tight and I can't do anything with it. Would you mind trying this tie, dear? Mary, just take the brush and bring this lock around so that it hides my bald spot, will you, please? Thanks, dear. Now, my read, how about you? By jingo, you're not dressed yet! And you started long before me! What have you been doing with yourself, anyway? Oh, all the dawdling, women are the worst. I have half a mind to go without you, just to teach you a lesson."

"'One kind of man' At a dinner in Newport Rear Admiral Evans spoke with scorn of a young man who had married an old woman for money.

"That chap calls himself a man, I suppose," said the great seafighter, "but there are various definitions of the word man, and the definition that would fit our friend best is the Peebles one.

"A Scot of Peebles said to his friend MacAndrew: 'Mac, I hear we have fallen in love with Kate McAllister. 'Weel, Sanders, Mac replied, 'I was near-veer near-daein' it; but the bit lassie had nae siller, so I said to myself, 'Mac, be a man, so I did I was a man, and noo I pass her by wi' silent contempt.'"

FROM ELIZABETH LEE

How to Wear the Hair. Fear Miss Lee: I am 16 years old, and I don't like to wear it in 5 feet 1 inch tall, 24 waist, 30 bust, 29 hip, weighing 93 pounds. I ask your advice as to a school dress and colors that are becoming, also how to fix or arrange my hair, and then how to wear a blonde. My hair is a light brown. Will thank you for all information given.

A pretty green and blue plaid would be very smart, and certainly becoming to you. Have it made in a five-gored box pleated skirt, just hemmed on the bottom, no trimming, and then box or side pleat the bodice from the shoulders tapering to waist and confine with a black silk belt or one of green velvet. Add a small round yoke of the velvet and a row of buttons down the front to bust, edging with a black silk fold and have bishop sleeves brought into velvet cuffs. Your becoming colors are green, green, all shades of blue, brown, black, white, cream, very pale lemon and pale pink. The arrangement of your hair depends entirely upon the shape of your face, also whether thin or plump.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY An application of ammonia on table salt will relieve insect stings. If the fact is absorbed toward the development of a robust physical frame. If quickly applied, the white of an egg will relieve the stinging pain from a burn and prevent inflammation. If the fact is absorbed, the oil application of sour buttermilk will often improve the condition, but it is not infallible. It is perfectly harmless. The value of a mustard poultice for coughs and sore throats was well known to our grandmothers, and the remedy is still used successfully in many households. The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than when standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs the heart, lungs and digestive organs are large. For a dangerous wound made by a rusty nail or a jagged knife, the best remedy is to apply pork rind. It should be changed often for several days, when the poison will be entirely drawn out and there will be no inflammation. No matter what the nature of your complexion is, the face should be bathed every night with warm water, a pure soap and a correct complexion brush. Since this cleansing process removes the natural oils as well as dust and grime, a simple emollient or skin food should be applied to keep the skin from becoming dry or rough.

MAKING WORK EASY

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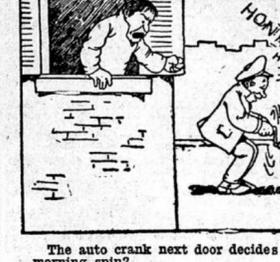
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WHY IS IT



That when you get home late thought of sleeping late in the morning.



The auto crank next door decides to take his family for an early morning spin?

COUNTING HER CHICKENS Lord Sholto Douglas, who was arrested thru a lamentable error in Maine last month, was congratulated, at a Portland hotel, on the courtesy he had shown in pardoning the erring Maine police.

"Why shouldn't I have pardoned them?" said Lord Douglas, laughing. "They did their duty. Their calculations were wrong, that is all. It was absurdly wrong. They reminded me of a young lady I used to know when I lived in the west.

"This young lady, whose family was well to do, announced to her father one night that she was going to marry a penniless man.

"If you marry him," her father grumbled, "how on earth will you live?" "Oh," said the girl, confidently, "we have figured that all out, and it is very simple. You know that black hen I bought last week?" "Yes, What of it?" "Well, I have consulted the best poultry circulars, and they all agree that a good hen will raise 20 chicks a year. That means that next season I shall have 20 hens. These at the season's end, each having raised their 20 young, will give me 420 in all. The next season there will be 8,400; the next 168,000, and the next 3,360,000. Just think of that! With chickens at 50 cents apiece, we will then be worth \$1,680,000. So you see, papa, you needn't worry about us."

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The Customer—Do you think you can make a really good photograph of me? The Artist—Well, sir, I'm afraid I must answer you in the negative—Pick-Me-Up.

She Is Evidently Pleasing Herself

BY POLLY PENN.

It is time somebody exploded the popular idea that women dress to please men.

Emphatically, they don't. If they did, they would relegate to the ash-barrel a considerable portion of the feminine wearing apparel in high favor in this age.

One of the first things to go would be the voluminous evening coat. Every man abominates loose garments on a woman. An "empire" coat is to him on a par with a potato sack, and he wears as soon as he can the women of his household come down to breakfast draped in sheets as clad in loose "kimonos" and Watteau pleats.

Man is an admirer of the human form in living. He admires a good figure even more than a pretty face, and he likes to see it well defined. And, tho a garment be made of velvet and sable and gold lace, and cost a great price, he doesn't admire it one little bit if it makes the woman who wears it look like a perambulating and gaudily attired featherbed.

Ask some level-headed man what he thinks of the hats we women have been wearing in recent years. If he is your brother or husband or any honest man who doesn't mind telling you the truth, he will say that he considers them the most crazy, fenshish, demented, idiotic, unbalanced, irrational lot of headwear with which women have ever disgraced their heads. And he will be mighty relieved at the chance to express his pent-up feelings on the subject.

"What has got into the women?" asked one of these honest brothers. "Fifteen sat in a row opposite me in the trolley the other night, and for the life of me I couldn't keep my eyes off the amazing spectacle of their hats. Some ran down their noses, and were ready to leap off. Some danced on one ear. Some reared up on their hind legs and waved a forest of branching feathers aloft. Some batted drunkenly down on one eye. It was about the most dissipated, irrepressible, outlandish orgy of millinery I have ever witnessed. There was only one woman in the row who looked nice, and she had one of those little turban things that sit straight on the head and don't need trimming."

What the man meant was a toque, of course. And if the average masculine had his way, that is the sort of hat every woman of us would be wearing this winter.

A normal hat is the only kind a man approves of. Freak hats he detests and distrusts, the labeled with a Paris trademark and cocked up over the eyes by the most chic milliner in the world.

If it were true that women dressed solely to please men, the high heels that send many of us tilting along the street like kangaroos would need to be abolished.

So would the stiff linen collars that try so hard to make the feminine aspect masculine.

So would the gauzy openwork blouses that give a man pneumonia just by suggestion when he meets us on the street with our coats wide open on a winter day.

So would the tempting jewel-studded purses we balance on one finger to tempt the fingers of modest individuals. Of none of these things does man approve. Nevertheless, woman calmly continues to wear them.

The fact that she does so ought to prove sufficient argument to smother the vanity of any man who conceitedly imagines that women dress solely for his approval.

CARE OF RARE CHINA

The washing of valuable china needs to be carried out very cautiously and carefully. A big wooden bowl, filled with warm, not boiling, soap-suds, to which a few drops of household ammonia have been added, should be prepared in a separate place. Wash the china separately in this, using a square of old flannel for plain plates, etc., and a soft brush (a painter's brush is best) for elaborately ornamented articles. Rinse in another wooden bowl of clean warm water and dry with linen cloths. Bronze ornaments may be washed in the same way, but should be finally polished with a chamois leather. Some people consider a rub with a rag on which there is the least suspicion of paraffin gives bronze a nice appearance, but we do not think it necessary. Glass should be washed in warm water that has little ammonia in it, but no soap, and then rinsed in quite cold water. Cut glass should be washed with a brush, or, if elaborately cut and very dirty, it is rather a good plan not to wash at all, but brush a paste of whiting and water well into it, allowing it to dry on the object, then removing it with a clean brush, and finally polishing with an old silk handkerchief.

HELPFUL HINTS Piano keys, as well as all ivory articles, should be cleaned with alcohol. In laundering colored clothes, no matter what the color may be, they will come out brighter if a little bluing is added to the last rinsing water.

Fruits may be preserved in their natural state for a year by packing in powdered cork, provided of course, that all unseasoned parts are first removed. When buying eggs at the market, select those whose shells are rough. A smooth, glossy shell is a sign that it has been in the nest too long.