

# Abbeville Progress

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PHONE 248.

At this time of the year every baseball team is a pennant winner.

How annoying it is when the mercury practices the scale on the thermometer!

In Mongolia, women smoke and ride astride, but leave the husband's trouser pockets unmolested.

Japan's new minister of finance is Baron Korokyo Takahashi, a very appropriate name indeed.

It has been at least a year since the government has advertised for an xylometist. Still no response.

A Milwaukee man has failed at four attempts at suicide. He may be endowed with as many lives as a cat.

China now has a full fledged agricultural department where chop suey ingredients are given official attention.

It is not lawful to beat an umpire in Illinois, but baseball fans will give this no thought until the occasion arises.

Over \$173,000,000 worth of property changed hands in Chicago last year, not counting the cash gathered on the highways.

In the name of humanity, why not start a society to provide early worms and hot water bottles for the pre-season robins?

If a woman could have her real wish she would desire nothing more than to visit the 27,000 department stores in the United States.

But for all that, no pampered aristocrat of an effete monarchy has anything on the American ball player in his spring training.

Many baseball players would secure prettier photographs if they would lay aside their quids while looking into the camera.

China wants a good-sized air fleet with French officers. The new republic is strictly up to date with all the modern improvements.

London, always noted for curiosities, has a tramp who inflates his throat just like the mumps and spends glorious times in the infirmaries.

Now that it is established that the American eagle is a hen, some of our obstreperous neighbors to the south will begin to complain of being henpecked.

A demonstrating car in Philadelphia cost its owners over \$13,000 in accident damages. After a demonstration like that its value seems to be problematical.

Some Americans are eccentric enough to refuse to pay money at a box office for the sake of seeing an actor who has been divorced ever so many times.

To keep from snoring a specialist declares the best method is to keep one's mouth closed. Incidentally, the same method will keep one from many other afflictions.

Every time the unloaded pistol tragedy is repeated we are convinced afresh that the fool killer needs an able bodied assistant or at least a caddy to carry his tools.

Two Los Angeles chauffeurs stole thirty-one automobiles within seven months. It is sad to contemplate just what would happen if they were turned loose in an auto plant.

A Chicago judge holds that a wife should not ask for money, but that the husband should hand it over without being asked. Usually it is the husband who does the asking.

France is all excited over a device just invented which makes the capsizing of an aeroplane practically impossible. We would like to see it in operation—from the ground.

Being a grand opera song bird at \$2,500 a night is one thing; being in the grand opera chorus at \$2.50 is something else. For all singers life is not one grand, sweet song.

A sulter, seeking to impress a girl by "boldness," lost her when he claimed to be a train robber. He might have experimented progressively, beginning with petty larceny.

A movement is to be started to make the war on flies world-wide. Up to date the flies have very much the better of the exterminating crusade, so the movement evidently needs more concentration than expansion just at this stage.

The minister of education of Wurtemberg inveighs against the changing of spelling of German names in American schools, but then the educator has never been inside a Yankee learning institution in his life.

A Chicago court bailiff has a scheme to attire himself in a bright green uniform, figuring that the advertisement of the victim's delinquency obtained by the public spectacle of the bailiff's squatting on the doorstep will encourage prompt payment. Or a hurry call for an ambulance.

A Massachusetts happiness expert advises wives not to complain that their hair or gowns are mussed when their husbands caress them. She might have added that with gladness receptions of the mussing caresses new gowns may be tactfully extracted from the same.

A western cow, having lost an eye, dropped her product from eight quarts to four, but being equipped with a glass eye, now gives ten quarts. This ought to boom the glass eye industry among the dairying interests.

# BUILD BOUNDARY LINES HEDGELIKE AND ALTOGETHER ORNAMENTAL AT SMALL COST.

Substitute for Hedge Can Be Made With Little Trouble by Setting Stout Posts in Ground and Stretching Woven Wire Along With Vines Trained Over—Native Plants Best.

Let us suppose that there is a line fence to be built between your lot and your neighbor's, or along the front yard, or that a fence already exists that is anything but attractive. What can be done to make the boundary line pleasant to look at?

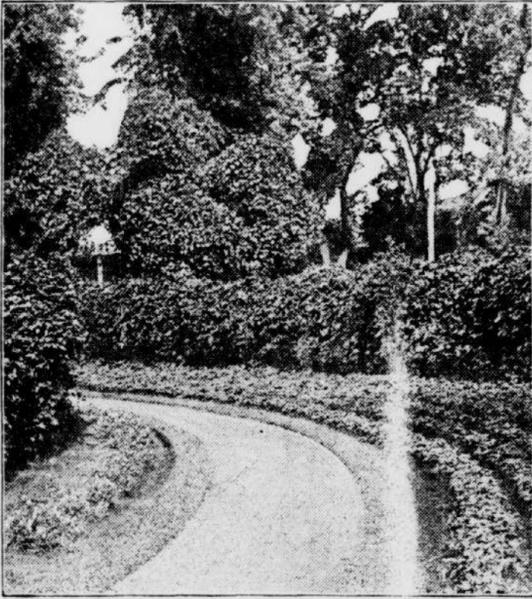
Several things. If you don't care to plant shrubs and hardy perennials there, why not make a substitute for a hedge by the use of a vine like our native Ampelopsis, known to you, perhaps, as American ivy, or Virginia creeper? This can be done with very little trouble or expense by setting stout posts solidly in the ground and stretching woven wire netting along them, and training this vine over it. It is of very rapid growth, and the plants, if set about twenty feet apart, ought to develop enough in one season to furnish quite a covering for the netting. As this plant grows in almost all localities at the north, you need not send to the plant dealer's for it. The children will be delighted to provide all the plants you want from the woodlot or the river bank, where they will find it growing profusely.

When the plants have made growth enough to meet on the support furnished them, nip off their ends. This will cause them to send out side branches. Train these out and in through the meshes of the netting, as they develop. By the end of the second season the netting ought to be so thickly covered that nothing of the support will be seen, and the general effect will be quite hedgelike, and altogether ornamental. Especially will this be the case in fall, when the foliage of the vine takes on its rich coloring of scarlet and crimson. When

toward the street or road make use of shrubs comparatively low and spreading habit, like the Spiraea, the Deutzias, and the Weigelas. In between them plant such tall perennials as the Hollyhocks, the Delphiniums and Rudbeckias. In front of them Pyrethrum, Peony, Phlox, Dicentra and Iris, with other low-growing plants of similar habit. If you take pains to read up in the catalogues before ordering your plants, you can make yourself so familiar with their size, height, general habit and season of flowering, that you need locate none of them in the wrong place. The strip of ground in which they are to be planted should be at least eight feet wide—ten would be better—and it should be kept free from grass and weeds. Here is the place for your shrubs if your yard is a small one. Never spoil the effect of your lawn by scattering them over it. Hardy bulbs can be planted along the edge of the border, where they will most effectively display their beauty early in the season before the other plants are ready for business.

The woman who loves flowers, and the boys and girls who should be educated into liking them, will find it nothing but pleasure to take care of such a collection. There will be no weed-pulling by hand to be done—the hoe will make that unnecessary. Some of the shrubs may need pruning occasionally, when they get to be too thick, but as a general thing the less pruning you give a shrub the more effective it will be.

Before setting out any plants, spade the soil well to the depth of a foot and a half. A liberal amount of good manure should be used. In set-



This picture shows the possibilities of vines as hedges, as the vines here are woven in and out of a wire fence. Kept trimmed to a height of about four feet, vines as hedges are beautiful and useful. The vine over the house should be trimmed one-half. It shuts out sunlight and makes for dampness.

It sheds its leaves it will take on another ornamental phase, for then its purple fruit will be seen clustered thickly along the branches. The vine must be clipped occasionally, during the summer, to prevent it from spreading in all directions and giving a ragged look to your fence. It is quite important that stout posts should be stretched tightly, to prevent it from sagging. The end posts should be well braced to stand the strain made on them. I would advise the use of netting at least four feet wide, and that it be of heavy wire, for you want something that will last for years, as it will be impossible to make satisfactory repairs in a fence of this kind. If your neighbor cooperates with you, as he doubtless will if you ask him to, I would advise the use of wide sawed posts with a row of netting on each side. A width of this dimension will give more dignity and substance to your hedge than one row of netting possibly can. If sawed posts are used, they should be well painted before the netting is put on, for two reasons—improved appearance, and preservation of the wood. Painted a dark, dull green they will not be too much in evidence during the period when your vines are getting a start. Such a fence can be made really more ornamental than the ordinary hedge, and this in a short time, and very little attention will be required to keep it in good condition.

A better method, however, of marking the boundary line, allowing me to be the judge, is that of planting shrubs and hardy perennials there. Set them so close together that when they have fully developed they, in combination, will make a solid bank of foliage. Do not use kinds that grow to such a size that they will obstruct the view across the lot or yard, except there is a place at the rear where such an obstruction would be desirable. Here the lilacs, the Tartarian honeysuckles, and the Viburnums, will work in effectively. As you go

ting shrubs, always plan for the future. Make yourself certain about the size the little specimens you plant will grow to, and set them far enough apart to allow of full development without crowding. If hardy perennials are used to fill in between them while they are developing, there will be no unsightly gaps at any time.

Such a plantation along the side of a lot can be made a thousand fold more ornamental than the most expensive fence, and one of the strongest arguments in its favor is the pleasure that can be got out of the making of it. There is nothing quite so enjoyable to the person who likes to be among the "green things growing" as work in the garden. There is a new surprise in store for every day. And the exercise is of that kind that keeps both mind and muscle in play in a manner that makes one forget to get tired. The happy combination of mental and physical exercise makes work in the garden ideal recreation for woman and child. "The only objection to be urged against it," writes a correspondent, "is that after a little one wants to be out of doors all the time." Which is the best possible argument in its favor!

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**Egg Making.**  
One of the conditions necessary that the fowls may lay large numbers of eggs in the fall and winter is that a plentiful supply of succulent food be provided and this is also necessary for the best growth of young chicks. Among the most common and best forms of green food are: Mangels, turnips, cabbage, pumpkins, onions, lettuce, rape, silage, clover hay and alfalfa meal.

**Young Apple Orchard.**  
An orchard of young apple trees is good deal like an endowment life insurance policy. For a term of years it seems to be nothing but paying out, but the rewards are almost sure to come.

**Prost-Proof Mortar.**  
To make frost-proof mortar take equal quantities of lime and cement, mix with three times the quantity of sharp sand. This must be well mixed. Wet the mixture with water containing a quantity of carbonate of soda. The soda solution should be what is termed a saturated solution that is heavily charged with soda.

**Old Roosters.**  
It is not best to keep male birds when they get old. This may give

times occur from carelessness or it may now and then be the case, one becomes attached to a male bird that has had the best of qualifications in plumage, weight and demeanor. But it will not do to keep him on this account or poor hatches or a surplus of cockerels among his descendants when grown will be the result.

The stable should not be cleaned or brushed nor should silage or roughage be fed, until after all the cows of the herd are milked.

# WILD BOAR in Roumania



BRINGING IN THE BAG

As a rule the public generally know or hear very little about sport in Roumania. Many people, therefore, are surprised to learn that in the forests of Moldavia there exist today several species of big game, most of which are the largest of their kind now living in Europe. The list of game is by no means a small one, containing as it does red deer, roe deer, chamois, bears, wild boar, wolves, lynx, foxes and wildcats. On one large private estate, which is well known to the writer, you can find all these animals with the exception of chamois. The red deer here are notorious for the size of their antlers, which on the average exceed even those now found in the Carpathians. The roe deer, too, can boast of horns which put to shame the best heads from Austria and Germany. Also the brown bears grow to a size which is seldom approached by any other European bear. And the reader can certify this statement by glancing at a photograph which accompanies this article, and depicts a roadside scene when the writer recently encountered a traveling troupe of bear trainers. It is worthy of note that the largest bear in this group is only a female, and, as every sportsman knows, the males grow to a far greater size.

**Animals Are Large.**  
But above all animals the giant wild boars of Roumania stand in a class by themselves. So much larger are the old boars there than specimens found in other parts of Europe that one is almost inclined to classify them as a distinct species.

It is probable that the abnormal size of the Roumanian big game is owing to the fact that the woods there are so rich in natural feeding grounds. For here in the vast forests are countless acres of beech and oak trees, while the open glades are densely clothed with luxuriant grasses and wild flowers which often reach to the height of a man's shoulder. In summer time the mountain slopes are thickly strewn with a profusion of wild fruits and berries, so dearly beloved by bears. So dense are the forests that it is seldom possible to approach game other than roe deer or chamois by stalking them. Consequently it is only during winter months, when big drives are organized, that much shooting is done. But during the past summer the writer and a friend happened to be staying on the finest estate for big game in Roumania. Their real object was a fishing expedition; but a steady sequence of many days' rain having turned the rivers into a state resembling pea soup, in desperation it was decided that they must kill something.

Having requisitioned the services of two pack ponies, and accompanied by a couple of foresters, we set out on a short trek of about six miles to a spot where an old abandoned log cabin, on the edge of a forest clearing, appealed to us strongly as a good camping ground. Since my companion, S—, and myself were both old campaigners, it was not long before camp was fixed up, and towards evening we wandered off to take up positions near to the place where the bears fed at night.

**Battle With Mosquitoes.**  
For some two hours we waited motionless, save for our enforced movements to repel the attacks of countless mosquitoes which suddenly appeared in such numbers and were so vicious that they reminded us of many months which we had spent in former years on the shores of Alaska and Siberia, combating by day or night the onslaughts of these pests. Soon after the sun had sunk to rest beyond the highest peak away on the

Hungarian frontier our ears were rejoiced by the sound of two heavy animals moving slowly through the forest. There was no doubt, from the noise of cracking sticks and the rustling of dead leaves, that two boars were coming leisurely through the wood, rooting up the ground on the way. They actually passed up wind of us and within thirty yards of where we sat, breathlessly waiting behind a dwarf spruce tree, but so dense was the thicket at this point that neither of us could detect a movement in the brushwood. We had, however, the consolation of knowing the boars were making in a straight line for where S— was sitting, and would probably afford him a chance of a shot. Then all was silent again for a while, until suddenly a rifle shot echoed from hill to hill, and was quickly followed by another. Filled with great expectations, we pushed our way through the brushwood to where we found S— using decidedly strong language, and ruefully regarding the blaze on a small sapling which showed where his first bullet had struck, and thus proved the means of saving a big boar's life, since a second barrel at a running pig in such dense timber was naturally hopeless. Alas for vain regrets and lost opportunities, it is always thus with the big heads, or the monster fish, which we lose; and S—, who had seen wild boars in many lands, declared that this was indeed a big one. Since the shots had probably cleared the neighborhood of game for a time, we wended our way back to camp.

At two o'clock next morning we were astir, and after a somewhat early breakfast took up our positions on the hillside, long before the rising sun appeared. Several hours' waiting, and more battles with mosquitoes yielded no sign of boars. Finally the forester persuaded us to climb to the mountain top, where we could take up positions while he and his assistant would walk along the hillsides.

We had not been waiting long before a fox trotted up to within a few feet of my position and remained listening for a while, until finally he was allowed to pass on his way unmolested. Soon afterward from far below in the valley came wild shouts from one forester, and it afterwards transpired that two very big boars had jumped up close to him and broken back in the wrong direction. In a short time the man himself arrived breathless from a steep climb and explained as best he could that he had seen a boar go into a thicket below us and thought it might be possible to get a shot at him. Although feeling very dubious about our chance of seeing the boar again, I was induced to follow the forester in a wild scramble down a steep hillside, falling over rocks, and into bunches of brambles or nettles, as we went. Finally we reached a spot at which the second forester had been keeping observation on the place where the boar had been seen, and shortly after entering the thicket this man seized my arm and, pointing to some dark object under a tree said, in Roumanian, "Pig, shoot." Now, the object in question might have been a rock, a pig or anything else, but it surely was no part of the tree, and although it is strongly against my principles to shoot at anything unless I can clearly distinguish what the object is, I decided to break this rule once, and so fired. Sure enough, it was a boar, but the bullet only grazed his side, causing him to jump forward into an open space between two trees. Alas! poor pig, this was fatal, for a second later another bullet passed through his heart, and my first Roumanian boar lay on the ground.

**Women in Professions.**  
Although women have not succeeded in becoming barristers in England, they are working their way well into the other branches of the legal profession. Several firms of solicitors employ women clerks for responsible work, and these occasionally appear in court ready to prompt counsel or hand him exhibits and papers. And the up-to-date law stationer employs female labor extensively in typewriting briefs and cases for opinion. But wills and leases and other documents that require penmanship are still left to the unattached male copyist, who may be found any day dropped up against the old wall of Lincoln's Inn, London, patiently waiting for the successor of Mr. Nagsby to engage him. Just as Dickens described him in "Bleak House."

**Protect Bullion in Shipment.**  
Making monthly shipments amounting to nearly \$12,000,000, the South African gold mines take extreme care that their bullion shall reach the coast in safety. Since most of the shipments are sent from Pretoria by rail many attempts have been made to hold up trains. To make successful robbery impossible the mine companies have built a car that is substantially a safe on wheels. It is equipped with lights that show every inch of space under, over, alongside, and on each end of the body, and it is bullet and bomb-proof. As further protection a guard is locked up in the car with every shipment, and cannot be released until the destination is reached.

**Boy's Idea of Harsh Treatment.**  
A small boy who had been left in the care of a maiden aunt while his parents were abroad, was very indignant at the discipline he received. In reciting his grievances to his fond mother he exclaimed: "She made me eat bread and butter with everything. She even made me eat bread and butter with cake."

**Bless Her Dear Heart!**  
Newedd—Did you sew the button on my overcoat, love?  
Mrs. Newedd—No, darling, I couldn't find the button, so I just sewed up the buttonhole!

# IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

BY WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 115 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

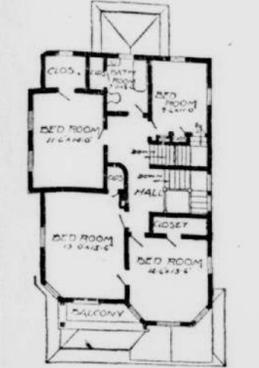
Some houses cost less than their size and appearance would seem to indicate. This is true of the one shown herewith. The lower hall in this house is big enough to be counted as a room. This makes eight rooms and a bathroom in a house 30 feet wide by 36 feet 7 inches deep, not counting porches. Although we have so much inside room, the house is not expensive. It can be built for about \$2,000 under favorable conditions.

A feature is the large attic, reached by a back stair from the little back room labeled on the house plan "bed-room;" but probably in most families this room would be used for a sewing room. It is not every house plan that makes provision for this necessity. There is a great deal of work to do in the sewing line in most families; and it is necessary work, too. Most housewives are handy with the needle, and all of them would get along better if they had a nice light room of this kind for the purpose. Every workman requires a workshop. Women are no exception. In order to do good work, we must have the proper tools and facilities to work with. This room, being over the kitchen, with a chimney at the side, is generally warm; and it is always light and pleasant unless the outlook is objectionable. But no one builds a house in unpleasant surroundings if he can possibly help it.

Another attractive feature of this house is the parlor, with its rounded front and large window at the side. Less parlor furniture is required when there are plenty of windows, and a grate in one corner. As like a corner grate, as it offers some advantage over the ordinary fireplace arrangement. It not only makes an attractive furnishing for this part of the room; but, when the fire is

chunks, beech and maple and some other kinds of hardwood will burn in the fireplace without sipping out; but if oak and chestnut are used, a wire screen will be needed to save the carpet.

In a great many American homes, the fireplace is valued as an ornament only. Women have an idea that mopping and sweeping are required when they have an open fire, and if the fireplace is properly constructed and rightly used, it makes very little



Second Floor Plan.

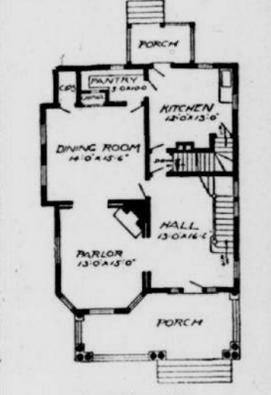
extra work, and there is nothing else in the house that adds so much to the comfort of the whole family, unless it be the bathroom. If the grate and mantel are built in the side of the room, the heat and light from the fire are largely lost to that side and two corners, whereas the fire in the corner fireplace may be seen and enjoyed from any part of the room.

More attention is now paid to the front hall and open stairway than ever before. When the hall is large enough, the appearance is quite on the grand order as seen from the front door, especially if the stairway is well planned and skilfully constructed. So much of this work is done in factories



lighted, it throws its light and heat into every nook and corner. This is the Mexican way of building a fireplace. All through the southwestern country, where wood is used for open fires, the small Mexican corner fireplace is found.

The Mexicans build smaller fireplaces than we do. They believe in making a small fire and getting close to it. They have probably learned this



First Floor Plan.

from the Indians. Indians criticize white folks for building a great big fire, then getting away from it and freezing. The Mexican fireplaces are built of adobe brick made of adobe clay, gravel, and straw, and they are dried in the sun the same way as the Egyptians made brick when the children of Israel were sojourning in that country. But the fire place in this house is built of ordinary hard brick, and it is small enough to accommodate a coal fire. However, it is also large enough to burn wood chunks, and these make the best fire for comfort. You know how to select the

by machinery nowadays that better results, and for less money, are secured than when hand work is depended on. When a hall is well lighted as this one is, a little extra attention should be given to the building of the stairway. Good material and good work are appreciated as long as the house stands. A well-planned, properly built stairway is something to be proud of. No other detail is so noticeable, and no other part of the house lends itself to the same extent to decoration.

**A Knight a Night.**  
Blessed with a sense of humor, Sir Henry Irving was not shut up in his dignity as in a tower; he thoroughly appreciated a palpable hit, even at his own expense.

During the rehearsals of "King Arthur," for which Sir Arthur Sullivan composed incidental music, and Sir Edward Burne-Jones designed special costumes, he chanced to overhear the brief monologue that follows: "Sir 'Enevry Irvin', Sir Arthur Sullivan, Sir Edward Burne-Jones!" came in a growl from a dark corner behind the scenes. "Three bloomin' knights—and that's about what I give it!" Irving liked to repeat this outburst, which the comparative failure of "King Arthur" made peculiarly appropriate.—Youth's Companion.

**Wireless Stations in Peru.**  
The chamber of deputies at Lima has approved the appropriation of a fund of \$100,000 for erecting wireless stations at Arequipa and at Puerto Maldonado in the Madre de Dios region, while the one to be erected at Paiza will be built out of the surplus income from the wireless system. Later another station will probably be established inland, in the extreme northern border of the republic. With the improvements at the wireless stations at Panama and Colon it is likely that communication with the United States will soon be practicable.

**Should Not Be Called Rags.**  
An Englishman entertaining an American friend invited him to attend a little dinner. "I'll be pleased to come," said the Yankee. "Shall I wear my glad rags?"

"H'o, no, no!" said the cockney. "It's to be h'evening dress, you know."

The American citizen smilingly explained that "glad rags" is a Yankee slang expression for evening dress, and let it go at that.

At the dinner later the English-

man was called on for a speech. The "glad rags" incident had made a profound impression on him, and this is what he told his friends:

"My word, but those Yankees have some bally h'expressions. When I asked me friend to be h'our guest this h'evening 'e said 'e'd be chawm-'ed to do so. 'But I'll put on me mirthful 'attered h'attire!'"

"No," whispered the Yankee. "No. Glad rags—rags."