

E had often tried to pro-pose to her, but she was such a flippant

a. sufficiently Then, too, he rious frame of mind. vas by no means certain as to her feelinformation.

However, he was denied the satisfac-

tion of even well-grounded suspicion. She had such a baffling sort of manner. Never had he been able to surprise her into an admission of anything, however trifling, which might be taken as an in-dication that he aroused within her emotions of any kind whatever. It was certainly very difficult to know what to do.

vantage of a momentary silence on her part. Timescwithout number had he nearly clasped her in his arms as she pirouetted past him; but she was too quick for him. The boldest effort on and part had been made one evening after he had brought a friend to call upon her. Minna, Bob and the friend had all sat in the kitchen and pulled taffy. Next evening Bob said, sheepishly:

me?" returned Minna, with spirit. She was washing dishes and she clattered them in the pan.
"He was asking me if I were going to

marry you?"

"And what did you tell him?"

"Told him I didn't know."

"That was right," said Minna, swirling the dish-cloth around. "And he—he said I was a durned fool if I didn't."

if I didn't."

Minna went off into peals of laughter. Then she sobered up—
"Didn't what?"
"Didn't marry you."
"So you would be—if you got the chance!" was the prompt reply.
"That's what'! told him—if I got the chance; but! can't get the chance," dejectedly.

"What right had you to tell him you couldn't get the chance?"
"Cause you ain't never give it to

na, with emphasis.

ma, with emphasis.
"Jes' what I thought," said Bob, dismally. "Guess I'd better go."
"Guess ye had," remarked his hostess, hospitably. As she spoke she wiped out the dishpan and hung it up on the nail behind. "If I was you, I'd learn a few things before I came courtin."
"But you're a hig sight clayerer".

"But you're a big sight cleverer'n me," answered Bob, meekly.
"That's so," said Minna, laconically, as Bob passed dejectedly out of the hitchen door.

On thinking over the interview on the way home, Bob thought that on the whole he had not made much progress. A few days later hope returned, bright-eyed and smiling, and Bob deter-mined to make another attempt to se-cure the c'usive Minna. In the soft dusk of the early summer evening, he went thoughtfully across the field toward her father's cottage, now softened of its daytime angularities, and, to Bob's magination, nestling confidingly in the

lowed by a delighted exclamation.

"Gosh! But that'll do it!" as the wooer sped along the path. Minna herself met Bob at the door, and gave him a chair outside, beneath a fragrant honeysuckle. She sat down near him on the doorstep, and leaned her head against the casement. She looked very pretty, her black eyes darkening the lids, and her face pale in the dusky twilight; her hair curling in moist little ends around her small face. the dusky twilight; her hair curling in moist little ends around her small face. Bob looked at her, and his heart failed him. But he remembered a certain Thomas Anderson, whom report said had lingered beneath the honeysuckle for the past few nights, and brought back his coring courage. back his oozing courage.

back his oozing courage.

"They wuz talking about you last night down at the pump," he remarked, with assumed cheerfulness.

"Talkin' about me," said Minna, angrily. "How dared they?"

"Oh Lord!" gasped Bob to himself; "if she gets mad before I begin."

"They wuz sayin'—sayin'—"
"Well?" sharply: "what wuz they

"Well?" snarply.

sayin'?"
"They wuz sayin' how as you'd never
marry auyone, you wuz that uncertainlike and flighty-like."
"Who said that?" said Minna, turn-

ing wrathful eyes upon him.
"I don't exactly remember," faltered

"Most likely yourself!" disdainfully. | ter Democrat.

Bob could not truthfully disown the remark, as he had made it frequently. in confidence, to his near companions in the village. So, after this unexpected home-thrust, he remained unmfortably silent.

comfortably silent.

Minna pursued her advantage.

"Nice doings, them, fur a man!" she went on contemptuously: "Talkin' about girls when they can't talk back for themselves."

If the reported conversation had not been wholly imaginary, Bob would have been stricken with remorse. As it was, however, although inwardly trembling, he saw an opening and took it.

"But I spoke back for you, Minna; I

did."

"Oh you did, did you?" was the discouraging comment. "Since it wuz you said the worst, seems to me it wuz all you could do."

"They said as lot more'n 1 did," Bob continued, with fictitious courage. "They said as how I needu't be hangin' around here, fur ye'd allus scorn me till the jedgment, and not marry me at all."

"There wuz some truth in their re-"There wuz some truth in their remarks," remarked Minna, snubbingly.

Bob gathered all his vanishing boldness together for a final effort.

"But there's wusser nor that," he said, with well-forced gloominess. "I said as how I knowed you would marry mee."

"Who made you so wise?" interrupted

"Who made you so wise?" interrupted Minns, sarcastically.

"An' a man bet me you wouldn't; an'—an'—I bet him you would."
"Beasts!" ejaculated the much-incensed Minna.
"An' I bet a fearful lot, Minna. Goshi—I'm scared to think of it. If I got to give him all that money the farm'ull have to go, sure."

ave to go, sure."
Minua looked up, frightened.
"How much?" she asked, faintly.
"Wonder how much she'll stand?" "Wonder now much she'll stand?"
Beb asked himself, perplexedty. Then
he glanced at her tentatively.
"I'm most afeard to tell you. It's—
it's—gosh! Minua—it's a hundred dollars!"
"Oh, my!"ejaculated Minna; "you net
er did!"

or did!"

"A hundred dollars!" repeated Bok
chokingly, and overcome by the feel
ings he had aroused he buried his head



"THEY WUZ TALKING ABOUT YOU."

in his hands. From this safe retreat he continued disjointed remarks, broken

by emotion.
"Don't care for myself—(sigh). I don't want to live, anyway; but the farm'll have to go, sure, and poor mother and father" (sob).—
"Oh! no, no," said Minna, tearfully.
"They're old, now, to start over again (a protracted sigh); but I kin work for 'em. I'll do it; but—" and Roh's shoulders shock with reality care. work for cm. In to be said said stalk, however, bressed emotion—"it'll come hard to portion to size.

pressed emotion—"It'll come hard to lose the old place now (sob), after all them years."

"Oh! don't don't, don't, Bob! I can't bear it!" gasped Minna, choking down the tears. "I'll—I'll—"

Bob waited a moment. Then he went

on:
"Poor sister can't go to school, or nothing," rocking himself to and fro in apparent deep grief; "an' there's no wood got for the winter, an' "—here he wept aloud, and, seeing this, Minna too went aloud.

"Oh! Bob," she cried; "how could you be so—so—" and she burst again

A Biblical Phrase

A Biblical Phrase.

In many of the grandest of Scriptural phrases there is not a little suggestion of the simplicity of childhood, and on the other hand it not infrequently happens that some childish speech reminds one of the utterances of the prophets

of old.

An instance of this was given not long ago by a lad of five or six summers. He had probably never heard the Biblical sentence wherein it is said of Jehovah that "He bowed the heavens and came down;" tut it was in much the same spirit that he asked his father:

"Papa, why doesn't the sky bend "Papa, why uses to the community of the chief difference was that between onscious and unconscious imagery.—

—A very small boy can get outside of a very large watermelon in a very small space of time; but it takes a very large doctor to harmonize the two.-Roches-

FARMER AND PLANTER. | ment to feed and care for her so that she will be in trim all of the time. The

SAVING CORN FODDER.

Southera-Grown Corn.

I have carefully noted recent correspondence in regard to the manner of saving corn fedder in the south. The southern method, as is generally known, is to strip the blades off below the car, and top the stalk, blades and all, above the ear—in other words, cut off the "upper story" of the stalk and let the "basement" and the car stand in the field.

let the "basement" and the ear stand in the field.

Now there is nothing that teaches us quite as thoroughly as experience. Somewhere about thirteen years ago I violated the traditional utterance of Mr. Greeley and went south instead of west. Milk was ten cents per quart, and I bought a dairy farm and outfit complete—forty good cows, plenty of good well water, besides connection with the city water-works—and started in to make lots of milk. As a matter of course, cows that gave ten-cent milk had to have plenty of filling, and we set to work to supply it. We put stable manure in drills a little less than four feet apart, and drilled in corn, which was thinned to about one stalk in twelve inches, or about one foot apart. The corn grew more than twelve feet tall, every stalk of it. We fod all we could of it green, and cut the remainder up, and "stooked" it up in the field, where it remained a long time, until I was sure it was thoroughly dried out. Then we hauled it and ricked it up. The result was a large lot of spoiled corn fodder.

There is too much water in the southern cornstalk to cure it and it is so

There is too much water in the south-There is too much water in the south-ern cornstalk to cure it; and it is so large and woody, that it is rejected by anything with less digestion than an ensilage cutter, and I came to the con-clusion, after that, to be content with taking off the top six or eight feet of the stalk. In other words, I fell in with the customs of the country as gracefully as possible. There is nothgracefully as possible. There is noth ing on the farm that has so much water in it as the lower end of a cornstalk, in it as the lower end of a cornstalk, unless it is some of the milk we get in this city. The southern cornstalk can not be cured so as to stand storage. Therefore the farmer has dropped into the habit of "topping" above, and "blading" below the ear. It is true this gives him extra work, but it also gives him a most excellent quality of fooder.

The size to which southern corn at-The size to which southern corn attains, under favorable circumstances, is almost past belief. The growth of corn on the lands bordering on the great Dismal swamp is something really astonishing. I visited one farm a year or two since, upon which was one continuous field of corn, of about 600 acres. The soil was a rich dark loam. year of two since, upon which was one continuous field of corn, of about 600 acres. The soil was a rich, dark loam, and in July it had attained its full growth. The corn ears were higher than our heads, and in fact many of the ears were too high to hang a hat on, and the stalks were so tall that the tops could not be reached by am umbrella held by the outstretched arm. All these stalks from top to bottom were well bladed with broad, long blades of fodder. The lower portion of the stalk, however, was in perpetual twilight, the sun's rays not being able to penetrate within four feet of the ground. In such fields at midday, when the sun was shining as it knows how to shine in the "Sunny South," the lamp of the "fire-fly" (lightning-bug) was plainly seen, in the perpetual twilight near the base of the stalk. Such a large stalk, however, is not profitable in proportion to size. stalk, however, is not profitable in pr

portion to size.

By judicious selection many farmers have been able to get as large an ear from a smaller stalk. The trucker for example, who puts in a crop of corn in June, after potatoes have been dug, uses a variety that reaches a height of about eight feet, and cuts it all un close to the ground, but the requ. all up close to the ground, but the regu-lar field corn of the south, which in lar field corn of the south, which in this vicinity, reaches such a large growth of stalk, is not considered of any value below the ear. We have individual farmers here, who annually plant from 500 to 1,200 acres in corn, and who never save one per cent of either "blade" or "stalk"—it all goes to waste, except such good as the same may do the soil by being plowed under, in preparing the ground for the next crop. I was shown one field of corn last season, upon which twenty-seven annual crops of corn had been grown in twenty-eight years.

There are many things about southern farming that can and should be

on some way to cotch her."

As he walked, crushing down the moist grass, he revolved a dozen schemes in his mind, all of which had sooner or lates to be dismissed as impracticalles, in view of the uncertaint nature of the damed in questions in the moist grass, he revolved a dozen schemes in his mind, all of which had sooner or lates to be dismissed as impracticalles, in view of the uncertaint nature of the damed in questions in the most first of the country of the damed in questions and shoot list head dismally, and the ledge anything. But he never would be. She was as wayward as the sammer breeze.

Suddenly, in the midst of his pondering, and the came to him—a Heavening and damed anything belong the path. Minna that can be been hiding in a blue-bell along his path. Bob gave an emphatic clap to his leg, and the listening Cupid might have heard a short chuckle followed by a delighted exclamation.

"Gosh: But that'll do it's as the wooer sped along the path. Minna," and the can be carried to proceed carefully—and in that wooer sped along the path. Minna, "An oment clapsed before he started on the real business of courtship will along his path. Bob gave an emphatic clap to his leg, and the listening Cupid might have heard a short chuckle followed by a delighted exclamation.

"Gosh: But that'll do it's as the wooer sped along the path. Minna," Bob said. Thank you, Minna," Bob said on the real business of courtship and in that the proceed carefully—and in that had been supply, that had not proceed carefully—and in that the proceed carefully—and in that the proceed carefully—and in that had been supply that had not been to meet the proceed carefully—and in that had been supplied the path. Minna, "It's awful good in you."

A moment clapsed before he started on the present inturning under when the proceed carefully—and in that had to proceed carefully fall, until the last lorty-eight hours, during which time we have been favored with a liberal supply, that puts the ground in first-class shape. Our corn field were never cleaner than now. As fast as the present truck crops are taken off, other crops are put in, among which will be large areas of "ninety-day corn"—corn that will ma-"ninety-day corn"—corn that will ma-ture in ninety days.—Farmers' Home

FFFDING PIGS.

The Best Results Attained Through the

Generous treatment of the brood sows always pays in the increased thriftiness of the pigs; while to stint the sow is to stint the pigs, and in doing this an in-jury will be inflicted that no after jury will be inflicted that no after treatment will entirely overcome. It is not necessary or best to have the sows fat, yet it is very essential that she be in a vigorous, thrifty condition, and whether she is carrying or suckling a good litter of pigs, it is very im-portant that she be supplied liberally portant that she be supplied liberally or the material that will supply plenty of nourishing food for her pigs. A good brood sow is either enrying or suckling best to a litter of pigs the greater portion of the time, and it requires good manage- sheep

she will be in trim all of the time. The quality, as well as the quantity, of the food is important, as she can not in anywise furnish the nourishment unless she is first properly supplied with the food.

anywise furnish the nourishment unless she is first properly supplied with the food.

Young pigs must commence to grow as soon as they commence to nurse. They are, of course, too young to eat themselves, hence must be fed through the sow. A good start secured while they are young will make it a much easier matter to keep them growing, and the easiest way of securing profitable hogs is by a quick growth, and if a quick growth and an early maturity is secured it is very important that the pigs be kept growing from the start. By feeding the sow liberally with nourishing food she will be able to furnish sufficient feed to her pigs to keep them growing right along, so that when the change is made to something else they will be in a healthy, thrifty condition, and will not suffer in any way by the change.

For a week after farrowing, as a rule.

and will not suffer in any way by the change.

For a week after farrowing, as a rule, the feeding should be light, and then the ration should be rapidly increased until she is given all that she will cat up clean each meal, and this must be kept up until the pigs are weaned. It will be difficult, no matter how well fed she may be, to keep her from running down, and the liberal feeding must then be kept up to have her come in again. And then after she is bred, liberal feeding is necessary so that she can properly nourish her pigs and be in condition to stand the drain of suckling another litter. up clean each meal, and this must be

litter.

Feeding the sow liberally, both during gestation and while suckling her pigs, will help materially in making her pigs vigorous. There is no danger of the pigs making too rapid growth. In fact the feeding and management should be such as will secure the most rapid growth. A good sow will suckle her pigs an average of the weeks and rapid growth. A good sow will suckle her pigs an average of ten weeks and this is fully one fourth of the time they should be allowed to properly grow for market, and as it is the most important stage, is very essential that good treatment be given and this can not well be done unless good treatment is given the sows.—Cor. Farm and Ranch.

Wherein an Education Pays Wherein an Education Pays.

To be the most successful farmer a man should be well posted and well educated. There are few branches of knowledge from which he can not draw in every-day life: In the natural sciences the graduate of the highest institutions of learning in the land will find in the ordinary week of the farmer. institutions of learning in the laud will find in the ordinary work of the farm a post-graduate course which will be more practical and thorough than that prescribed in the curriculum of any of our schools. The introduction to a line of study in this direction given at our schools can be carried on indefinitely and to decided advantage. A knowledge of entomology will assist the farmer in determining among the insects which surround him his friends and his enemies, and being able to protect the

determining among the insects which surround him his friends and his enemies, and being able to protect the one and destroy the other may be of great value. The same is true in regard to birds, beasts and reptiles. It is along this line that an education may be put to a practical use. Intelligent effort is always rewarded.—National Stockman and Farmer.

HERE AND THERE.

-A vegetable-headed man is one with carrotty hair, reddish cheeks, turnup nose and a sage look.

Better let the hogs or sheep eat the fallen fruit than to allow it to rot under the trees, as by this plan both the stock and the trees will be benefited.

The watering trough is apt to be neglected and become more or less foul during the hot weather. See that it is clean and the water pure. -"A hard row to hoe" evidently refers to a cotten row on sandy land in wet weather, and beautifully rooted with crab-grass.

—Because you are through with your harvester for this season is no reason why it should be permitted to remain where you used it last until another crop has been planted and matured.

every season.

—Be sure to educate your horse or colt on both sides, since while he may be perfectly familiar with an object when seen by one eye, it will most surely frighten him when seen for the first time with the opposite one.

—Farm tools and implements properly cared for and intelligently handled usually give satisfaction, and last longer than a responsible manufacturer or reliable dealer said they would.

-Fatten and market all matured stock. Young, growing stock pays a better profit for the feed supplied, with the exception of the milch cows, the work teams and the breeding animals. No matured stock should be kept any longer than is necessary to fit for market. -It depends much upon the farmer's

location whether he should keep this or that breed of sheep. If he is near a good city market the mutton breeds will be profitable. Others will find it best to keep sheep for both wool and mutton, but all farmers should keep

THE FEAR OF SNAKES.

THE FEAR OF SNAKES.

Why Many Children and Some Grown Persons Dislike Them.

There are authenticated instances of children becoming attached to snakes and making pets of them. The solution of a question of this kind is sometimes to be found in the child mind. My experience is that when young children see this creature its strange appearance and manner of progression, so unlike those of other animals known to them, affect them with amazement and a sense of mystery, and that they fear it just as they would any other strange thing. Monkeys are doubtless affected in much the same way, although in a state of nature, where they inhabit forests abounding with the larger con is highly probable that they also pos a traditional fear of the serpent fo is highly probable that they also possess a traditional fear of the serpent form. It would be strange if they did not. The experiment of presenting a caged monkey with a screpent carefully wrapped up in a newspaper, and watching his behavior when he gravely opens the parcel, expecting to find nothing more wonderful than the familiar sponge-cake or succulent banana—well, such an experiment has been recorded in half a hundred important scientific works, and out of respect to one's masters one ought to endeavor not to smile when reading it. A third view might be taken which would account for our feeling towards the serpent without either instinct or tradition. Extreme fear of all ophidians might simply result from a vague knowledge of the fact that some kinds are venomous; that, in some rare cases, death follows swiftly on their hite and

to distinguish the noxious from the innocuous—at all events while under the
domination of a sudden violentemotion
—we destroy them all alike, thus adopting Herod's rough and ready method
of ridding his city of one inconvenient
babe by a general slaughter of innocents.

It might be objected that in Europe,
where animosity to the servent is creat. where animosity to the serpent is greatest, death from snake-bite is hardly to be feared; that Fontana's six thousand

be feared; that Fontana's six thousand experiments with the riper, showing how small is the amount of venom possessed by this species, how rarely it has the power to destroy human life, have been before the world for a century. And although it must be admitted that Fontana's work is not in the hand of every neasont the fact that hand of every peasant, the fact that death from snake-bite is a rare thing in hand of every peasant, the fact that death from snake-bite is a rare thing in Europe, probably not more than one person losing his life from this cause for every two hundred and fifty who perish by hydrophobia, of all forms of death the most terrible. Yet, while the sight of a snake excites in a majority of persons the most violent temotions, dogs are universal favorites, and we have them always with us, and make pets of them in spite of the knowledge that they may at any time become rabid and inflict that unspeakably dreadful suffering and destruction on us. This leads to the following question: Is it not at least probable that our excessive fear of the serpent, so unworthy of us as rational beings, and the cause of so much unnecessary cruelty, is, partly, at all events, a result of our superstitious fear of sudden death? For there exists, we know, an exceedingly widespread delusion that the bite of a venomous serpent must kill, and kill quickly. Compared with such ophidian omous serpent must kill, and kill quickly. Compared with such ophidian monarchs as the bush-master, fer-de-

monarchs as the bush-master, fer-de-lance, hamadryad, and tic-polonga, the viper of Europe—the poor viper of many experiments and much (not too readable) literature—may be regarded as almost harmless—at all events, not more harmful than the hornet. Never-theless, in this cold, northern world, even as in other worlds where nature claborates more potent juices, the delu-sion prevails, and may be taken in ac-count here, although its origin cannot now be discussed.

For my own part I am inclined to be-

now be discussed.

For my own part I am inclined to be lieve that we regard serpents with a destructive hatred purely and simply because we are so taught from child-hood. A tradition may be handed down without writing, or even articulate speech. We have not altogether ceased to be "lower animals" ourselves. Show a child by your gestures and actions that a thing is fearful to you, and tions that a thing is fearful to you, and he will fear it; that you hate it, and he will catch your hatred.-Macmillan's

Creamed Cauliflower.

One head of cauliflower will be sufficient for several meals. Break off sprigs about two inches long from the top, carefully wash them, put them in boiling, salted water and cook about twenty minutes or until tender, the time depending on the size of the sprigs. Pour over them a white sauce of milk thickened with a little flour, well boiled, and seasoned with salt. Tomatoes can be cooked in so many different ways that if the invalid relishes them there is a wide field for Creamed Cauliflower. relishes them there is a wide field for exercise of ingenuity in preparing them. Fresh ones are delicious baked. them. Fresh ones are delicious baked. Cut one in thin slices, place these in a dainty dish, sprinkle each slice with pepper and salt and place a small piece of butter in the middle of it, cover the top with breadcrumbs dotted with scraps of butter. Bake not more than half an hour. In stewing canned tomatoes it will be found an improvement to add a few grains of baking soda to correct the acidity, and a very little sugar, not enough to make them taste sweet. They require a generous piece of butter and enough breadcrumbs to thicken them. A little grated nutmeg improves the flavor. Too long cooking increases the acidity.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Poor Little Thing.
"Why do you look so sad, my love?"
said Younghusband.
"I was thinking of a poor little beg-

gar child that came here this morning," replied Mrs. Y. "Just think, Charles: the poor child was only eight years old, and her father was killed at Bull Run and her mother died of sorrow

-All work and no play is bad for Jack, but no worse than all play and

-Shirred Eggs.—Put a plece of but-r the size of a hazelnut in a teacup with a pinch of salt and a little pepper. Break in two eggs without stirring. Set in a pan of boiling water to cook. When the whites are set serve immediately in the cup they were cooked in.—Detroit Free Frees.

-Lemon Essence. - When one is using emons plentifully, an excellent essence nay be made at the slightest cost. Put may be made at the slightest cost. Put the grated rind of a dozen lemons into a pint of alcohol, add a teaspoonful of lemon oil, bottle and cork tightly and set in a warm place; shake every day for two weeks, when it will be ready for use.—Country Gentleman.—Dut. Creater Plants ground for a

a pfirt of alcohol, add a teaspoonful of lemon oil, bottle and cork tightly and set in a warm place; shake every day for two weeks, when it will be ready for use of the country.

—Every spring the emperor of China goes to "the emperor's field," plows a portion of it, sows it with several kinds of seeds and superintends the ceremony while the princes and nine courtiers perform the same act in honor of the same time gives her ladies a lesson in silk culture.

—Mrs. Martha Raymond, colored, who lives near Woodbury, N. J., claims to be 1i5 years old. She says she was born in Virginia in 1778, and some of the oldest residents of Woodbury admit that each is whole and does not entroyach upon the others so much as to mix or disturb the yolks: sprinkle with pepper and salt and a bit of butter upon each; put into an oven and bake until the whites are well set. Serve very hot, with rounds of buttered toast or sandwiches—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Strawberry Ice Cream.—Take one quart strawberries, mash them, and member of the Royal Geographical so-

max or disturb the yolks: sprinkle with pepper and salt and a bit of butter upon on each; put into an oven and bake until the whites are well set. Serve very bot, with rounds of buttered toast or sandwiches.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Strawberry Ice Cream.—Take one quart strawberries, mash them, and then sweeten so that they will not curdle the cream. Take three pints of cream, and if rich, one-half pint of milk. Put strawberries and cream to gether and sweeten all sweeter than if to be eaten before freezing, as the freezing takes out the sweetness. Other flavors may be made with just the cream and flavoring, including peach, pineapple and vanilla.—Boston Budget.

—Asparagus on Toast.—To the sweet for they were young people. She has been living in that town for about sixty years.

—The duke of Newcastle's specialty in amateur photography is to secure portraits of rare wild animals in their native surroundings. He travels in quest of these with Gambier Fenton, a member of the Royal Geographical so-ciety and well known as one of the most expert amateur photographers of animals in the world.

—Judge McKinley, of Duluth, is in a singular position. He is judge of the circuit court, in which his own wife, recently admitted to the bar, will practice. And yet he is probably the only man in the world to-day who can prevent his wife from having the last word or fine her for contemnt if she december.

Peach, pineappie and varina.—Boson Budget.

—Asparagus on Toast.—To those who like it this is the most delicious vegetable that can be served: those who dislike the peculiar flavor dony that it can have any merit. Tie the stalks into a small bunch, cut off the hard lower part and plunge the heads into a saucepan of salted boiling water. Let them boil from ten to fifteen minutes, piercing them with a long pin to try if they are tender. Have ready a square of buttered toast and arrange the asparagus neatly upon it. Cover the dish with a hot bowl that it may reach the invalid in good condition.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Parker House Rolls.—Rub one

Ladies' Home Journal.

—Parker House Rolls.—Rub one tublespoonful of butter into one quart of flour; boil one-half pint of new milk, and when cool, pour it into a well, or bay, in the center of the flour, add half a tablespoonful of white sugar, a pinch of salt, and half a cup of yeast, or half a well soaked yeast cake. Do not stir this mixture, but allow it to stand for eight or ten hours; mix it inte dough and let it stand until light, mold and roll out on the bread board until about half or three-fourths of an inch in thickness, and cut with a circular cake cutter, rub the top of each with

A man who steals is a thief and a criminal, but a woman who is a professional borrower is usually a lady and a Christian. She borrows everything, from your diamond ring to your wash tub, and never returns anything till you go after it, and yet escapes scot-free. I think justice as well as love is stone blind, but it is high time something was done to restore her sight. I lived next door to a professional borrower once. That's why I am poor to-day. She borrowed all sorts of things in the grocery line, tea, coffee, sugar, eggs, salt, vinegar, etc., although the grocery store was just across the street. She did not take the daily papers, but came after ours as soon as they arrived. Our magazines and books were her legitimate prey and I have heard since that she had to buy another bookcase to hold the many volumes she acquired in this way. She had a daughter, a young lady, who dressed as stylishly as the neighbors could afford. I got used to lending her my operaglasses and fan, but when she asked and I have heard since that she had to buy another bookcase to hold the many volumes she acquired in this way. She had a daughter, a young lady, who dressed as stylishly as the neighbors could afford. I got used to lending her my operagory when the deglasses and fan, but when she asked lighted! Then it is really true that wo offers of marriage last week?"

got used to lending her my operaglasses and fan, but when she asked
for my opera wrap as well I drew the
line. I remember one day she came in
in great haste to say she was going to
the opera that evening and please
would Het her take my wrap. I told
her I expected to use it myself. "Oh
dear," she said, "now I suppose I shall
have to go over to Windsor and get my
cousin's and I'm all tired out now.
You see, it's going to be very swell this
evening, so ma got me a new dress and
I borrowed Mrs. Smith's evening born
net and Belle Jones' fan. You know
they go beautifully together, and my
sister has a pair of white gloves she
got Christmas, and I thought with
these and your velvet cape I would be
all fixed." She had such an injured
look that I positively felt guilty, but I
compromised with my conscience by
lending her my opera-glassess, and she
at mosphere of the room is all right,
but if it wilts and dies you may be
equally certain that the air of the
apartment in which it is given a home
is vitlated. Where plants will not live
human beings cannot find a healthy
existence. This of course holds good
with those plants which do not call for
excess of heat or very great moisture.
Keep your window greenery bright and
flourishing and you will preserve your
own bloom as well.—Philadelphia Im
guirer.

woo offers of marriage last week!
glashed! Then it is really true that
your uncle left you all his money?"
—"Did the Hightones give you all the glore will
from it is really true that
your uncle left you all his money?"
—"Did the Hightones give you a
pleas, in the reception when you visited
them?" "Well, I should say so. The
elighted! Then it is really true that
your uncle left you all his
morel and bleas, the light would when." "Well, I should say so. The
lind." "Hell, I should say so. The
lind." "Hell, I should say so. The
hem?" "Well, I should say so. The
hear of over yearling hor.

"I have no coppers. I'm sorry." Mr.
I'm' for not knowin' as you was a-comin fivel." "How the them." "No y

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

—A man was seen loafing about a building that was being painted at Bel-fast, Maine, recently. When asked if building that was being painted at Belfast, Maine, recently. When asked if
he wanted a job he said that he was
only waiting for the men to be paid off,
as he wanted to borrow a dollar.—Philndelphia Ledger.
—William D. McCoy, United States
Minister to Liberia, who died at Monrovia May 14, was a native of Cambridge
City, Ind., and about 40 years of age.
He had been a teacher for many years.

prior to his appointment, and was one of the most progressive colored men in

or fine her for contempt if she does not stop talking when he tells her to. —It is related of Edwin Booth that he was at one time able to save the life of Robert Lincoln. Both men were in a railway station, and Mr. Lincoln had inglegrically stepped on a track in a railway station, and Mr. Lincoln had inadvertently stepped on a track in front of an approaching engine. Absorbed in thought, he had not noticed the vicinity of the train, and would have been struck down had not Mr. Booth sprung forward, caught him in his arms, and lifted him almost bodily to a place of safety. The engine was so near that it actually grazed Mr. Lincoln's heels.

—Ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy is

Lincoln's heels.

—Ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy is quoted as saying, apropos of the disaster to the Victoria, that a line-of-battle ship like her is always exposed to the danger of capsizing, being top heavy. "The Victoria carried a monstrous gun, weighing 110 tons. The largest gun we have weighs only sixty-five tons. This tremendous weight placed the ship at the mercy of the waves as soon as the water began to pour in. This accident only re-enforces what I have repeatedly said in my an-

stand for eight or ten hours; mix it into dough and let it stand until light, mold and roll out on the bread board until about half or three-fourths of an inch in thickness, and cut with a circular cake cutter, rub the top of each with melted butter and fold nearly one-half over on the other half, after the manner of a turnover, place a tiny bit of butter on the top of each, place them upon the tins upon which they are to be baked, let them rise, and when light bake quickly.—Farm. Field and Fireside.

THE WOMAN WHO BORROWS.

An Unmitigated Nuisance to Be Found in Alf Grades of Life.

A man who steals is a thief and a criminal, but a woman who is a professional borrower is usually a lady and a Christian. She borrows, everything, from your diamond ring to your sime than in reading trash like that? Here it is. You onght to be ashamed of yourself. Now, don't you read it until you've shown it to your parents." A man who had ordered, through him, a number of works on spiritualism and magic, was greeted, on the delivery of the mercy of the waves as soon as the water began to nour in. This accident only re-enforces what I have repeatedly said in my annual reports, that, however, it may be for England, it is folly for us to keep a large battleship cruising in time of peace."

—Self-interest is not an inevitable quantity in human nature. There is a bluff and hearty old Irishman who keeps a small book store in a New York suburban town, who expresses opinions about the wares that he sells. When a boy inquires for "Daredevil Dick, the Dead Shot." he says: "What I laven't you any better way to spend your time than in reading trash like that? Here it is. You onght to be ashamed of yourself. Now, don't your parents." A man who had ordered, through him, a number of works on spiritualism and magic, was greeted, on the delivery of the effect. spiritualism and magic, was greeted, on the delivery of those volumes, with: "Man, man! Time must be heavy on your hands to want to be studying rub-bish like that."

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—He (passionately)—"I love you above all others on earth." She—"I never thought you would go back on yourself like that."—The Club.

yourself like that.—The Club.

"Ethel's young man came to see her last night and she was considerably tickled." "Was she? I didn't know he had a mustache."—N. Y. Press.

"Poor fellow! Did he lose his eyes