

The Scrap Book

TO BE DETERMINED LATER

Just Then Mamma Didn't Know What She Might Have to Say to Her Son-in-Law.

Wimpleton was on the war-path. He had worked his courage up to boiling-point. And he told the old, old story to the fair one of his heart. To his delight, the maid reciprocated his affections.

There was only one stumbling-block—the girl's prim, proper, and precise mamma, of whom little Wimpleton stood in great awe, and well he might.

"I love you," said the maiden; "but you must ask mamma."

So little Wimpleton did. "Ahem! Mrs. Doodles," he said, flushing like a beet, "I have come to inquire—I have come to ask—er—ahem!—er—what would say to me as a son-in-law?"

"Why, Mr. Wimpleton," said the lady, "I really don't know. If you behaved yourself as you ought to, I probably shouldn't say anything at all. But if you didn't—well, my dear boy, you had better marry Jane, and find out by experience."

CARVED BY MOTHER NATURE

Remarkable Sculptured Face Visible to Travelers in the Deserts of Southern Wyoming.

Coming across a stretch of southern Wyoming desert hills the rider confronts a remarkable, hideous head, looming up from the sandstone rocks. He may be apt to think that he has made a mistake and is in a Chinese wilderness, the land where huge dragons and grotesquely carved rock figures are found in the wildest and most unexpected places. This comparatively soft Wyoming sandstone contains layers and sections of a harder dark stone, which accounts for the heavy markings and the strange irregular shape into which the rock has been cut and carved by the erosion of rains of winter and the wind-whipped storm of the dry summers. The eyes of the "dragon" are small holes being eaten through the rock by the ceaseless sand blast, for the monument is quite thin and sharp if viewed from the side. Doubtless with continual sculpturing it will, before many years, lose its singular expression, and as the holes are enlarged the heavier capping will fall over and leave nothing which resembles the present picturesque head.

MADE-TO-ORDER INFORMATION.

"I understand you have been going to a fortune teller!"
"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher.
"I'm surprised that a person of your sense should be willing to listen to all that trash about having a sympathetic nature and being about to take a journey and also meeting someone who will mean much in your life's happiness, and so forth and so on."
"Well, I get rather lonely sometimes and like to hear a little good news even if I have to pay for it."

Rough on the Wolves.

"Before the war we used to see a good many pictures of whiskered Rooshian gent's razing over the snowclad plains in sledges drawn by three smorting horses hitched abreast, and flinging children to the ravelling, red-mouthed wolves that were pursuing 'em," musingly said Gap Johnson of Bumpus Ridge. "Last night, while my children were pulling hair and bumping each other's heads on the floor, and wife was slapping 'em right and left and I was cussing 'em in a general way, and such as that, I sorter got to contemplating that if I was tearing across the prairie with my kids in a wagon and the wolves raging around us, if I'd fling five or six of the children out amongst the varmints them wolves would sure get the surprise of their lives. I reckon in about two minutes the children would be feeling right at home and the wolves howling for help."—Kansas City Star.

Only Place to Show Him Off.

"I hear you are going to marry Archie Blueblood?" said one society woman to another. "Is it true?"
"Marry him?" exclaimed the other. "Not likely. What on earth could I do with him? He's rejected from the army, he can't ride, he can't play tennis, golf, nor, for that matter, can he even drive a motorcar!"
"Oh!" said the friend, "but he can swim beautifully, you know."
"Swim, indeed! Now, I ask you, would you like a husband you had to keep in an aquarium?"

Polite.

Editor—Why do you use the expression "as polite as a ship?"
Contrib—Because a ship always meets the ocean's wave with a bow.—Boston Transcript.

THE APPLE TREE.

Year after year it uplifted
Its treasure of bloom to the sky,
Cradled the wee baby robin,
Scanted the breeze that went by,
Offered a delicate message
To lie on the breast of the maid,
And gave in the rain and the sunshine
The guardian of shelter and shade.

Then came the wrath of the tempest,
Tearing it up by the root,
Laying it prone on the meadow
With its promise of blossom and fruit,
Never again to the sephyr
A petal kiss to blow,
Or stand like a bride at morning,
Blushingly veiled in snow.

But lo! when the spring returning
Called to the bird and the bee,
Life awoke and quickened
In the brave old apple tree.
The sap in its dying branches
Warmed to the sun and shower,
Until, though bent and broken,
It budded and burst in flower.

Keeping faith with the Maytime
After the winter snows,
Out of the dust and debris
Its fragrant soul arose,
Triumphant over disaster,
Defying Death's advance;
Dauntless tree, I salute you!
Such is the spirit of France.
—Minna Irving.

SURE IT WAS SEA SERPENT

Officers of Two British Vessels Convicted They Had Sight of Genuine Monster of the Deep.

It was on August 6, 1848, that H. M. S. Daedalus, on her way from the Cape of Good Hope to St. Helena, came near a singular looking object in the water. Captain M'Quhae tried to bring his vessel close to it, but the state of the wind prevented a nearer approach than 200 yards. Officers watching carefully through their glasses could trace eyes, mouth and



As the Serpent Looked.

nostril in the mass which floated before them. It looked like a long lizard or serpent.

Captain M'Quhae's report caused a great deal of excitement, and although scientists endeavored to show that there could be no such thing as a sea-serpent, the popular imagination would not be calmed.

Nine years later the captain and officers of the Castilian, sailing from Bombay to Liverpool, and about ten miles away from St. Helena, sighted "a huge marine animal, which reared its head out of the water, 20 yards from the ship. Its head was shaped like a nun-buoy, and we (the ship's officers) conclude that the monster must have been 200 feet long. I (the captain) am convinced it belonged to the serpent tribe."

Cheap Alcohol.

While the demand for gasoline is still increasing so rapidly in America, the problem of motor-fuel shortage is ever becoming more serious in many parts of the world. Alcohol is the substitute fuel most considered, but the British committee of inquiry finds that home vegetation offers little hope of aid, for such products as potatoes and artichokes yield only 20 gallons of 95 per cent alcohol to the ton. Tropical and subtropical plants are more promising. The most encouraging source of alcohol so far brought to notice appears to be the flower of the mahua tree, so common in parts of India, as this material can be dried, packed and exported, and supplies 90 gallons of 90 per cent alcohol per ton. It is suggested that if the aerodromes for airplane routes be established near production areas of this tree, the tropical chemist should be able to provide alcohol at a cost not exceeding 14 cents a gallon.

Switch Tends to Itself.

The door-bolt switch is a novel electric lighting appliance designed to lessen the lighting expenses of hotel proprietors. The switch is mortised in the door-jamb, and connected in series with the wall switch. So installed, the new appliance is operated only by the locking of the door on the corridor side. Its operation turns out the lights in the room carelessly left on, and makes the wall switch inoperative. When the guest returns or the door is unlocked by any person, the wall switch can again be used in the regular way for turning the lights on or off.

Absent Minded.

My most embarrassing moment was when I was in an elevator in one of the department stores. I happened to work in the post office, while three-cent stamps were being used. I entered the elevator on the main floor and wanted to get off on the third floor. After passing the second floor, I called out, absent mindedly: "Three cents, please."
The people gazed at me, and I walked out, very much embarrassed.—Chicago Tribune.

Change of Mind.

Mr. Styles—I was mistaken when I said you had no capacity for business.
Mrs. Styles—I thought you'd change your mind.
"You certainly have helped along the millinery and dressmaking business a whole lot!"—Yonkers Statesman.

STYLES SHOW LITTLE CHANGE

Fall Coats and Wraps Very Like Those Worn During the Summer Months.

DOLMAN SHAPE IS RETAINED

Predictions That It Would Lose Its Popularity Have Been Proved Unfounded—Capes of English Tweed for Those Who Motor.

If one has been denied a fur coat for many years and has secretly cherished a longing thereafter, this is the year, doubtless, when this longing can be gratified, for so expensive are the lovely cloth things that if possession is based on the matter of cost then a decision in favor of the fur can be made, as there will be no very great difference in the price, remarks a fashion writer in the New York Sun. Of course I am referring to the elaborate and dressy models which all women admire and not everyone can possess.

Of course the sumptuous things of ermine, mink, sable and seal are regal and lovely in capelike and dolman effects which swathe the wearer from tip to toe in a luxury indescribable. Just as in the fall dresses there is nothing radically differing from styles



Short coat of tan jersey, exceedingly smart, with angora finish. The scarf and pocket flaps are of the cloth with all-over embroidery in yellow and black; on the whole exceedingly effective.

For the later, cooler evenings of summer, and the beautiful fall days—an elegant coat. It is made of taupe duvetyn with bands of braid, sauce color. It is extremely full at the bottom. The collar and cuffs are of beaver, with a panel of rich beaver trimming the front.

of recent months, so in coats and wraps there is no departure from accepted models.

In Army Style.

A favored style is seen in the fine warm coats of camel's hair following the design of an officer's trench coat belted and close fitted for warmth and comfort. These lovely camel's-hair coats are often mounted with deep fur collars of softest texture, such as brown fox or lynx. The huge patch pockets and deep fur cuffs which were so in evidence a season ago are no longer featured so emphatically, either on this sort of coat or on one of the velvetlike duvetyns or wool velours.

The dolman shape persists in spite of the persistent rumors to the contrary, and many of the most exclusive houses are showing the dolman, not only in the less expensive materials, but in the splendid furs and broadcades and velvets as well. Much embroidery in self colors done in heavy silken threads is observed—perhaps for the reason that the great cost of fur will place it beyond the average pocket-book. A curious notion is seen in the use of monkey fur placed fringed along the bottom of short jackets, and used also to trim fur toques.

Monkey Fur Not Popular.

The use of monkey fur on an evening wrap of heaviest black satin is not unpleasing, as it has been cleverly done, but monkey fur will not be greatly admired, however smart it may be considered. On the particular wrap which it embellishes the back has been caught up in a sort of overdrapery suggesting the drooping blouse the French makers exploit continuously. The fur is used as a banding underneath this drapery and extends around to the front and down the sides of the coat. The very long hair has all the effect of fringe and is soft and

silky. The sleeves in this wrap are really mere slits in the front sides, and they too are edged with the monkey fur and form the collar, which is so made that it buttons up around the ears or falls away in a little cape effect. The lining of this handsome wrap is of white satin pailletted with huge black velvet dots. This fashion of doubling material adds as much to the cost as it does to the beauty of a garment and the fall cloak is apt to be as radiant inside—perhaps even more so than the outside.

Less pretentious than this silken wrap and very lovely is a handsome straight-hanging coat of tan camel's hair with perfectly unbroken lines down the back except for a tight plain yoke across the shoulders. At the sides a pointed pocket effect is introduced in brown seal, and the high rolling collar which rumples around the throat is also made of the rich brown seal. The sleeves are long and tight and finished at the wrist with a narrow cuff of the brown seal. This is an excellent example of a conservative and beautiful coat suitable for every daytime occasion.

Velvet Wraps for Evening.

So many women have invested in handsome fur pieces for wear with the one-piece dress that the demand for the untrimmed coat is met by the manufacturers in velvet wraps for evening wear which have no fur whatever

FARM ANIMALS

GOOD CARE OF WORK HORSE

Practice of Turning Animals on Pasture on Sundays Not Favored—Examine Feet Often.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Grass is not a desirable material to serve as the basis of the work horse ration. The practice of turning work animals out on Sundays to eat grass, to which they are unaccustomed, is a prolific source of colic and other digestive disorders. Generally the animals would be better off in a cool, darkened stable, where they could be carried on half rations of grain during idleness.

Where work horses which are fed a full allowance of grain are turned out to graze each night they usually are in poor condition for work next day, as the extra feed they have consumed merely tends to increase the tax on their digestive capacity. However, where the stables are hot and illy vent-



Horses at Work Need a Ration With a High Percentage of Grain.

ilated it is preferable to expose the horses to digestive troubles on the pastures rather than to attempt to carry them in the barns.

The feet of the work animals should be examined frequently during the summer, in order that accumulations of dirt may be removed. A few moments devoted to scraping out the hoofs each morning and evening will add to the comfort of the beasts, as often such foreign materials as nails or stones lodge in the wall or sole of the foot or are collected in the clefts of the frog or between the bars and the frog. If the hoofs are excessively dry or brittle, they should be softened with some good oil or hoof ointment, and if they are ragged or tend to split, they should be rasped on the edges and trimmed until smooth.

It is advisable to clip horses when the weather warms up in the spring and heavy work begins. When clipped, they work much better, and they do not become chilled after work from having thoroughly soaked the heavy coat of winter hair with perspiration. Horses that are clipped as soon as heavy spring work begins should be blanketed at night.

GOOD COVERING FOR SILAGE

Run in Cornstalks From Which Ears Have Been Removed—Top Is Thoroughly Tramped Down.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Several years ago it was a common practice to cover the silage with some material, such as dirt or cut straw, in order to prevent the top layer from spoiling. At present when any provision at all is made for this purpose it consists usually in merely running in on top cornstalks from which the ears have been removed. By this method some of the corn grain is saved. The heavy green cornstalks pack much better than straw does and so exclude the air more effectually. The top is thoroughly tramped and then wet down. Sometimes oats are sown on the top before wetting. The heat generated by the fermenting mass will cause the oats to sprout quickly and form a dense sod, which serves to shut off the air from the silage beneath, and in consequence only a very shallow layer spoils. Whenever possible, it is better to begin feeding from the silo as soon as it is filled; by doing this no covering is necessary and there should be no loss on account of spoiling.

IOWA IS LARGEST HOG STATE

Bureau of Crop Estimates Places Number at 10,925,000—Illinois Is Placed Next.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In number of hogs on farms, Iowa is by far the most distinguished state in this country. The estimate of the bureau of crop estimates for 1919 is 10,925,000 hogs in Iowa, 5,724,000 in Illinois, 4,943,000 in Missouri, 4,683,000 in Indiana, 4,268,000 in Ohio, 4,250,000 in Nebraska, and 3,043,000 hogs in Georgia. Every other state is below 3,000,000. Iowa's hogs are about one-seventh of the nation's total, and nearly double the number of Illinois, the state next below.

The Three Crosses

By REV. GEORGE GUILLE
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TEXT—Then were there two thieves crucified with him, one on the right hand and another on the left.—Matt. 27:38.

Three crosses stand on the hill called Calvary. To the middle one is nailed the Son of God, to the one on either side a thief. Thus it must be, for Scripture cannot be broken and it is written, "He was numbered with the transgressors."



But that middle cross was not made for Jesus of Nazareth. It was made for a murderer and seditionist whose name, Barabbas, has been written down as a part of Holy Scripture. And Barabbas is the name by which every rejecter of Christ is known, for it means "son of his father." Son of his father! Born but once. Twice dead, therefore, in trespasses and sins. Barabbas is the name of every man who has not been born again, proclaiming what he is as a sinner lost and undone. "Ye must be born again." But Barabbas escapes the cross that has been prepared for him and another Barabbas, Son of his Father, Only Begotten and well-beloved, goes to that cross in his stead, and in yours and mine. And a legend has it that, as the darkness gathered round, Barabbas ran to the foot of it and, smiting his breast, cried, "Oh, thou Jesus of Nazareth, I know not who thou art, but one thing I do know; thou art hanging there in my place!"

Oh, soul, have you said that to Him? That is the faith that saves! That is what is meant by "believe on his name." It is but saying again with the apostle, "The Son of God loved me and gave himself for me."

But see the other two crosses. Hanging there are two men sunk far down in sin. Not only condemned by the Roman government to die an ignominious death because of their crimes, but while standing at death's door they revile and blaspheme the Lord of life and glory; the thieves also which were crucified with him cast the same in his teeth.

But a ray of divine light enters the soul of one, and by it he is led to see the glory of that Person hanging at his side. From the depths of his sinful heart there rises a cry, "Lord, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom." He has seen all the truth! Has seen that this is the long-promised Messiah. Sees that though he is dying a shameful death, he must come back again in his kingdom, according to all the prophets and make good the title nailed above his head: "The King of the Jews." But the Lord Jesus, without an upbraiding word, with no syllable of reproach, without a question or condition of any kind, goes far beyond his request, as He always does, and says: "You do not have to wait until I come in my kingdom; I will do better for you." "Verily, I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in paradise."

Saved! In the twinkling of an eye! Saved! Snatched from the very jaws of death! A man who is not fit to live on earth made fit to be with Christ in paradise! What a miracle! And he is the same wonder-working Savior to-day. It has been said, "There was one such case that none might despair, but only one that none might presume." Let us rather say that here is a pattern case of salvation, clearly and fully revealed, so that wherever the story of the cross should be told, this story of the saved thief must be told in connection with it.

Look now at those three crosses. On the right hangs the saved sinner; on the left the lost one; in the middle the Savior. This man on the right has sin in him still, and so has every saved man. But there is no sin on him. Unseen hands have lifted the sin that was on him and have laid it upon the One who hangs at his side, and he dies beneath the awful load. This man on the middle cross has no sin in him: "holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners" must He be to die in your place and mine. The sin-offering in Israel must be without blemish. This man on the left has sin in him, but alas! it is still on him, and he dies and goes to hell.

Look again! This man on the right is dying to sin, in the death of his Substitute on the middle cross. That is what the Lord meant by losing one's life in order to find it. I must, at the cross, lose the life with which I was born, to find there a new life in the Crucified. This man on the middle cross is dying "for" sin. The man on the left is dying "in" sin.

Oh, soul, these three little prepositions tell all the story that our God is so eager to tell, and that men are so slow to hear. Do not die in sin, die to it by receiving as your personal Savior that Blessed One who died for it in your place once for all, and physical death shall then, at the very worst of its doing, but take you to be with him.

The Book.
The word "bible" means "the book."
"There is but one book."—Scott.