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THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

January 5, 1904

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Number 1, Volume VI

11996

Our Equity Highest Grade Steel Range.
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Complete with Reservoir and High Warming Closet, just as illustrated. When wanted we furnish OUR EQUITY made of the best BLUE POLISHED STEEL PLATE.

The additional cost for the range furnished in blue polished steel plate in place of regular japanned finish amounts to \$1.95. If range is ordered furnished in Blue Polish Steel Plate, add \$1.05 to price quoted below.

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THIS ILLUSTRATION

shows the range with high shelf, warming closet and reservoir. The most complete Steel Range on the market.

High Warming Closet, Tea Pot Shelves, Broiler-iced door, Register draft, Duplex Grate, Draw-out grate door, large fire and ash pit doors, spring balanced oven door, clean out door, large reservoir, large main top with six cooking holes.

Elegantly Nickel trimmed handsomely mounted, and the best range that money can buy.

Our Equity Has the Best Fire Box constructed with Duplex Grate Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood.

Special Grate and Fire Box for Burning LIGNITE Furnished when wanted For \$1.30.



If wanted in place of steel reservoir casing we will furnish our Equity with cast iron. We recommend the steel casing. Cast iron cannot be protected against rust like our asbestos lined steel casing.

Catalogue Number	Number of Range	Size of Lids	Size of Oven	Main Top and Reservoir	Floor to Main Top	Main Top to Top of Warming Closet	Length Fire Box for Wood	Size Pipe to fit Color	Weight	Price
C-310	8-16	8 inch	16x21x14	46x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	495 lbs.	\$24.40
C-312	8-18	8 inch	18x21x14	48x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	515 lbs.	26.30
C-314	8-20	8 inch	20x21x14	50x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	525 lbs.	28.45
C-316	9-16	9 inch	16x21x14	46x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	495 lbs.	24.45
C-318	9-18	9 inch	18x21x14	48x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	515 lbs.	26.35
C-320	9-20	9 inch	20x21x14	50x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	525 lbs.	28.50

Miserable all the Time!

THAT is the way a man described his feelings. How many more are there not who feel the same way! A careful observer has estimated that nine out of ten people are not really well. Something is wrong all the time. Nobody wants to be sick just for the fun of it, and nearly everybody tries one thing and another in the vain hope that it will cure him; but in most cases he finds himself no better for the trial.

There is no good reason why such people cannot be cured if they go about it in the right way. But what is the right way? some one will ask! The only permanent and satisfactory remedy for most of the troubles of mankind is that which will invigorate and strengthen the entire system.

This can only be done by getting at the cause of the trouble, the impure or weakened condition of the blood. No one whose blood is pure and vigorous can be sick. In this way we are able to assist nature in restoring the natural condition. When the blood has been cleansed and strengthened, disease cannot remain. There are many good medicines, let us hope, for this purpose, but the one that has been especially successful is DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Over a century's constant use has demonstrated its power.

SAYS IT DID WONDERS.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 21st, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I should like to become an agent for your **Blood Vitalizer**. I know I can sell a great deal among my friends and relatives. Let me know how to become an agent and I shall send you an order right away. Your **Blood Vitalizer** has simply done wonders for me. It has cured me of a stomach trouble with which I have been suffering for over six years. No doctor nor any medicine I have tried has helped me. I was bedfast weeks at a time. This disease seems to lie in our family and I want all of them to use it.

Please let me hear from you. Very gratefully,

6141 Ella Ave.

Mrs. H. Herr.

A BLESSING TO MANY.

Apple Creek, Ohio, July 2nd, 1903.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have to acknowledge that your **Blood Vitalizer** has proved to be a blessing to many. This is especially the case in our own family. We knew nothing about your **Blood Vitalizer** when our family was small, six in number. One winter we were all sick, but since keeping the **Blood Vitalizer** we have had no sickness in the house, although we are now eleven. We would never want to be without it in the house.

With heartfelt appreciation and many friendly greetings, I remain

Very truly yours,

Peter Schmid.

CURED A SCROFULOUS ERUPTION.

Rockville, Conn., Dec. 27.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Quite a while ago, I guess about 25 years, when I was still in Germany, I was taken sick and a scrofulous eruption broke out on my hands and the upper part of my body. I got so bad I was unable to follow my occupation of weaver. I tried doctors and medicines without end but nothing helped me. When I came to America, I saw an article in a paper about your **Blood Vitalizer** and made up my mind to try it, which I did. As my ailment was old and long standing it took some time before I noticed any improvement, but I kept on taking the **Blood Vitalizer**. Finally I saw I was getting better and in time I was completely cured. I am to-day entirely well. I would not think of being without your **Blood Vitalizer** in the family. Since keeping it on hand we have escaped sickness, for which I thank God.

Yours truly,

72 Grand Ave.

Wm. Drechsler.

A MERCHANT WRITES.

Le Mars, Iowa, April 16th, '03.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Permit me to send you the happy message that my wife who has doctored for years and tried all kinds of medicines without avail is cured through the use of your **Blood Vitalizer**. It has brought a complete change in her. She is now so jolly and full of life, it does one good to see her. I am glad she is well at last and able to enjoy life. She is only sorry that she did not use your remarkable medicine sooner. I could tell you other wonders about your medicine.

With deepest respect.

Yours truly,

Sixth St.

Paul Neubel, General Merchant.

The writer of one of the above letters of testimonial, in referring to his wife and her cure through the use of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, says: "She is now so jolly and full of life that it does one good to see her." That is just as it should be. It is natural enough. When health returns there is no room for gloom and sadness. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER has brought sunshine into many a home by relieving suffering and curing disease.

Unlike other medicines, it is not to be had in drug-stores, but is supplied by special agents. For further particulars address the sole proprietor.

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Brethren Church

— AT —

STERLING, COLORADO,

Was Dedicated Sunday, November 8th, 1903.

THE MISSIONARY AND TRACT COMMITTEE

Have Just Purchased

Two of Our Irrigated Farms Near Sterling.

☉ WE HAVE SOLD ☉

Thousands of acres to the Brethren during the past 18 months, and are now corresponding with hundreds of members in various States who have become interested in THE GREAT SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY, COLO.

IF you want to know something about the country that everybody is talking about at present, where land produces big crops, and sure crops, where the people are healthy, prosperous and enterprising, and are ready and willing to give you a hearty welcome to locate with them,

WRITE US FOR FREE ADVERTISING MATTER
AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

☼ The Colorado Colony Company, ☼

STERLING, COLORADO.

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or. Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Utah
and California Points.**

READ THIS.

"I bought two years ago three acres unimproved and without water right, in Tropic, built a six-room cottage, and made other improvements, so that the whole cost me about \$1,800. I sold at \$1,200 per acre. Made in the operation \$1,800. There are yet some chances here for those who will believe and go to work." M. M. Eshelman.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

STERLING, COLO.,

Well Adapted for Beet Sugar Factory.

This year has marked the establishment of the sugar beet industry upon a large and substantial basis. In 1902 the Chamber of Commerce fostered the new pursuit by having twenty acres planted to sugar beets, such satisfactory results being secured from this experimental field that arrangements for the erection of a sugar factory were taken up and gratifying progress has been made. Under contract for delivery to established factories at a distance, the people of this county are growing 3,000 acres of sugar beets this year.

Pay Roll \$1,000 A Day.

Citizens of Logan county are not boasting of what they can do or have done, but the pay roll to laborers engaged in cultivation of our beet crop has reached a total of \$1,000 per day for many days. Growing of this crop has afforded employment for all persons who could work and desired to do so. The usual street game of marbles has lost its supporters, and the youthful population of from ten to fourteen years of age is earnestly assisting in the care and cultivation of the crop, earning \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Many of the Sterling boys have bank accounts ranging from \$15 to \$50. Aside from the financial benefit accruing from this labor it should be remembered that the boy who learns to till the soil is making a practical study of the foundation upon which all national government must rest, and what is more, especially the base for the commerce of the world. No nobler work can be performed than assisting Nature to supply the wants of the human family.

Sterling is the seat of Logan county, located on the South Platte river and on the Union Pacific railroad. It is destined to remain the metropolis of northeastern Colorado. With 100,000 acres of the highest type of agricultural lands surrounding and under a perfect system of irrigation established in 1870, a third of a century ago, Sterling is possessed of the necessary conditions to become a city of 10,000 population. Enterprise and thrift of our citizens have required that in all things municipal the city shall be fully abreast of the times. There is now in course of construction one of the most perfect systems of waterworks in the commonwealth. Pure water from the wonderful Springdale springs is being pumped a distance of six miles to supply the needs of the city.

In recognition of the substantial growth made in the county the railroad has erected a handsome passenger station at Sterling, costing \$20,000. Many substantial business blocks have recently been built by local capitalists who have unbounded faith in the future of the South Platte valley. School facilities are not inferior to those of any locality in the State. A new school building has just been completed for the intermediate grades at a cost of \$20,000 and our high school ranks with those of other cities of the State. The moral and spiritual welfare of our people is splendidly provided for by eight church organizations, having six houses of worship. The Presbyterians, Methodist Episcopal, Baptist, Dunker Brethren, German Evangelical and Catholic are the denominations having church buildings.—Ranche News, Denver, Colo.

**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION
to Sterling, Colorado,**

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First
and Third Tuesday of Each Month via
Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,.....	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,.....	26 00	27 50
Peoria,.....	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,.....	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

NAMPA, IDAHO.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. H. GRAYBILL Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JANUARY 5, 1904.

No. 1.

"EN VOYAGE."

BY CAROLINE ATHERTON MASON.

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so;
Then, blow it east, or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

My little craft sails not alone;
A thousand fleets from every zone
Are out upon a thousand seas;
What blows for one a favoring breeze
Might dash another with the shock
Of doom upon some hidden rock.

And so I do not dare to pray
For winds to waft me on my way,
But leave it to a higher Will
To stay or speed me, trusting still
That all is well, and sure that he
Who launched my bark will sail with me

Through storm and calm, and will not fail,
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within the sheltered haven at last.

Then, whatsoever wind doth blow,
My heart is glad to have it so;
Then, blow it east, or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Worry is a wolf.

*

All things are sacred in a way.

*

Give willingly, but thoughtfully.

*

Not downy is the downward road.

*

The sweetest revenge soon turns sour.

*

Duty is the first condition of existence.

*

For some people it is not necessary to say "thank ye" when they receive a present. They look it.

Beware of the stranger with a sure thing for you.

*

The grand cure for all of our miseries is work.

*

There is no true habit except the habit of holiness.

*

If you have nothing to say, say nothing and stick to it.

*

Before the oyster can have a pearl it must lie still and suffer.

*

A wife rarely keeps a husband poor that would be rich any other way.

*

He who wears the shoe that pinches knows best where it hurts most.

*

Secrets are like money—do the most good or harm when in circulation.

*

Our hearts are like heaven in that the more angels there are the more room there is.

*

A bachelor has one great advantage over the married man. He can still get married.

*

It is a noble life to live above the uncharitableness of discontent which surrounds us on all sides.

*

Don't pray to have the roots of evil taken out of you while you hold on to the fruits with both hands.

*

The people who don't like caviare or Roquefort have no reason to be ashamed unless they pretend to like it.

*

When a woman's in love she thinks there is no other man in the world. When a man's in love he thinks the same.

*

Just when a man is sure that a woman never hits anything she aims at, along comes a blushing young thing who marries him.

FREE PASSES.

ALMOST everybody has heard of passes on a railroad and they are earnestly coveted by most people. Now it is a fact that the man who has a pass is apt to spend more money than most people. The reason for this is that he goes so much oftener than if he had to buy his ticket.

Over in England they do this thing differently and *London Answers*, in talking about this, gives some interesting statistics.

One of the hard and dry facts in connection with railways is the giving of free passes, made of gold, to a favored few, who have rendered some signal service to the companies.

Speaking generally, all railway companies keep a very jealous eye over that pass clerk, an official who usually has a sitting in the general manager's office, and who has to submit to his pass books being checked regularly. A voucher for a free pass has to be signed by one of the responsible heads personally, and the number of these heads is very limited. Without this signed voucher no free pass over a company's line can be issued.

Some companies keep a pass clerk in the passenger superintendent's office, but his duty is mainly the issuing of passes to the company's servants who have to proceed down the line on company business, and the voucher in this instance is usually marked "O. C. S." Passes for traveling over another company's system—they are usually called "foreign" passes—have, as a rule, to be obtained from or through the general manager's pass clerk.

But apart from a company's official passes, including the permanent free passes held by the directors, heads of departments and traveling inspectors and special ticket collectors, all these passes being marked "From any station to any station," there are special passes ordered by the express command of the directors. These passes are called "special" in more senses than one. They are so called because they are issued to people who have usually no direct interest in the administration of a railway company's system; they are usually not officials or servants of the company, but absolute strangers. They are granted to the latter for some public reason or given in return for some specific service the holder has rendered to the company. They are extremely rare, but, nevertheless, they exist.

And these special free passes are not made out in the ordinary way and issued like other permanent free passes—that is, made up of cardboard covered with cloth and black or gold lettered; on the contrary, according to the value of the services which have been rendered they are either turned out in solid gold and suitably engraved or perhaps they are silver-plated. But if the directors think that the recipient is worthy

of precious metal and to show the former's deep appreciation of what has been done to merit the distinction of such a special permanent free pass, the pass is usually ordered to be made up in gold and beautifully engraved.

Such a pass, made of solid gold, is now included among the treasures of the bishop of Gloucester. He got it for distinguished services which his lordship rendered to the passengers who suffered the misfortune of meeting with a railroad disaster recently on the east coast. It is composed of solid gold, is suitably engraved, it will carry the bishop anywhere on the company's system and it is a permanent first-class pass, with no restrictions whatever. His lordship carries it in the form of a trinket, being constructed on the lines of a watch chain charm.

Lord James Hereford also has a solid gold railway pass. This was given for services of a different



LOS ANGELES FREIGHT STATION, ROCK ISLAND ROUTE. SHOWING MISSION STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE.

character from those rendered by the bishop of Gloucester. While the latter's gold pass carries the bishop over the Southeastern railway, Lord James' gold pass carries his lordship "from any station to any station" on the Northeastern railway.

This valuable gift was presented to his lordship by the directors of the company named to mark their appreciation of the great service Lord James rendered in the celebrated dispute that raged a little while ago between the directors of the company and a very useful portion of their outdoor staff.

That dispute threatened at one stage of the proceedings to dislocate the whole of the traffic on that railway, but Lord James was called in as arbitrator and mainly through his instrumentality the dispute came to an end, his award pleasing both sides. His own award followed in the shape of the solid gold pass.

Besides those already mentioned three others are held by prominent members of parliament, these men being railway directors. One is the chairman of the Great Northern and the other two are, if we mistake not, Mr. Mellor and Cosmo Bonsor, the two latter men being connected with lines which have done yeo-

man service in the railway world. Mr. Mellor is on the board of the Metropolitan and Mr. Bonsor on that of the Southeastern, and all these legislators have worked hard on various railway bills.

In addition to this V. C. of railway patronage directors or railways carry out the same principle, but in a less expensive form, for services rendered by any of the public in cases of emergency by the conferring of special free passes of a second degree. These are specially designed leather permits, which are available from point to point of a railway company's system, and, unlike ordinary season or common passes, need never be renewed, except when, perhaps, wear and tear necessitates the giving up of the old pass for a new one.

To get a permanent free pass of this class, a man must have done something for which the company is grateful. It may be, perhaps, for some act of courage—like that, for example, performed by Oliver Fisher of Horsham, who once averted a disaster on the Brighton line. Seeing a log of wood thrown across the rails, as he was out for a walk one day, he jumped onto the line and removed it just in the nick of time for an express to pass.

Naturally, it would not do for a railway company to give away on a wholesale scale permanent free passes to all who think they ought to have them. So there is in vogue among the railway companies a third division, or class, and anyone who is fortunate enough to be gazetted to it can get a free pass of the ordinary kind whenever he wants it.

But, as in the other cases already mentioned, this favor, which, again, is rarely conferred, is only awarded for distinguished services. Railway accidents are few and very far between in these days of train-signaling improvements, but when one does happen and willing hands help, the company on whose line the affair has happened gives no money awards, but, instead, the names and addresses of helpers are taken and made a note of at headquarters, and a letter of thanks follows, together with the information that whenever a pass is required for a holiday jaunt the company will be pleased to issue one under the special circumstances.

That is the usual mode, but it is subject to modification, according to the rules and regulations of the different companies.

❖ ❖ ❖

FEATS OF COWBOYS.

SAYS a correspondent describing a recent fair at Albuquerque, N. M.: At 3 o'clock a drove of wild Texan steers were turned loose in the inclosure, and a large number of cowboys began the task of lassoing them, the boy who lassoed the greatest number to be declared the winner. It was a glorious sight—those stalwart young men mounted upon broncho horses of

the highest mettle and speed, their brown cheeks glowing with health, and their dark eyes flashing with excitement. The fence around the inside of the race-track had been removed, and on the large oval of green turf in front of the grand stand the steers go plunging and tossing, and the boys go riding after them like so many incarnate whirlwinds. Every now and then an infuriated steer would make straight for a broncho, bent on goring the life out of him and his rider, but the alert cowboy, with his high-spirited steed under the most perfect control, by a single turn of his bridle hand would wheel him deftly aside and the fierce bovine would catch nothing on his horns save the circumambient air. The skill displayed in riding and managing the bronchos and throwing the lasso was simply marvelous. Casting the running noose over the head of the steer while riding at full speed was the most insignificant part of the performance. With the most perfect ease the cowboys would place it around any one of the animal's legs. This is a most difficult feat, and the skill requisite to its accomplishment can only be acquired by long and patient practice. Even then he who seeks to become proficient in it must have an inborn aptitude and dexterity of eye and hand. To perform it the cowboy must determine the spot upon which the swiftly-running animal will next set the foot of the leg around which he desires to draw the noose. Upon this spot he must throw the lasso, and the moment the steer has placed his foot within its slip-knot he must, by a peculiar, indescribable motion of his hand and arm, draw it up above the creature's knee and quickly pull it taut. This feat was accomplished many times during the progress of the tournament; indeed, the number of failures was very insignificant in proportion to the number of trials.

The riding was equal to the lassoing. There seems to be no possible position, however difficult or unnatural, and no combination of circumstances, however unfortuitous, in which a cowboy cannot maintain his equilibrium upon and his absolute and complete control of a broncho horse, an animal naturally so wild and vicious that very few of the most venturesome and accomplished riders, outside of Mexicans, Indians and cowboys, would dare even to mount him. The man who will show the people of the Eastern cities such a cowboy tournament as I witnessed when at Albuquerque, can undoubtedly become the wealthiest showman of our time, for it is an entertainment so thrilling and exciting that "Buffalo Bill's Wild West" and the most daring feats of the circus ring sink into utter insignificance in comparison with it.

❖ ❖ ❖

It was a good answer that was once given by a poor woman to a minister who asked her, "What is faith?" She replied: "I am ignorant; I cannot answer well, but I think it is taking God at his word."

THE BANKS' STOCKING ROOM.

AN article in the *Tribune* of Chicago tells something of interest to every Nooker who knows something about the method most men have of carrying money in their stockings.

Take the average woman and she naturally puts her money where it is not likely to be got at by outsiders. The banks recognize this and cater to it by supplying rooms for women to take money from their stockings and putting it there when drawn out.

You who might go out to seek a "stocking room for women"—where would you go to find it? No retail dry goods house in Chicago has such a floor division walled in from all other space. No house dealing as a specialty in lingerie has anything approaching it.

No; one must go to several Chicago banking houses to find the "stocking room" in all that it means to women customers of all ages and degrees of wealth; for it was when the banks of Chicago first began to seek the patronage of women depositors that many of the older institutions awakened to the fact that they lacked one of the essentials to be included in the ledger account of "furniture and fixtures."

This was the stocking room.

Perhaps the ordinary man customer of the ordinary bank in Chicago might be disposed to question the existence of the bank stocking room and the necessities that are forcing these rooms into the architect's designs for bank buildings all over the city. But stocking rooms they are, by right of derivation from their purposes. Defined, the term "stocking room" means: A place wherein a woman customer of a bank may retire to draw her money from her stocking for deposit, or into which she may retire for the purpose of tucking in a roll of money which she may have just drawn from the teller's window.

For, believe it or not, as you will, the woman depositor in the downtown bank almost universally carries in her stocking the money which she brings for deposit or which she prepares to take away from the paying teller's window. And in the experience of clerks and tellers in most bank windows and of the special officers in the corridors of the institutions where no provisions have been made for the stocking trade, a woman has a much more embarrassing and difficult time in putting a roll of bills from the bank into her stocking than she has in abstracting it therefrom for deposit.

"We have no stocking room, but we ought to have," said an observer in the Bankers' National bank in the Marquette building. "If you hadn't mentioned it, though, the need of it hasn't occurred to me for a year. You see, I have grown so used to see women walking up into the corners of the room and asking for permission to retire into a little ante-room at one side there,

or stepping in behind a seat when no men were in sight and going right after a roll of bills, that it has come to be an everyday commonplace that doesn't attract my attention any more.

"From what I know of the woman depositors of banks, the stocking in Chicago is the universal place of safety for money designed for deposit in bank. Of course, no man is ever looking when the woman depositor is, but I have learned something by things that I have seen. In the first place, a woman who comes into the bank and draws a sum of money to take away with her is much more embarrassed at the necessity of putting it into her stocking than is the woman who comes in with her roll under her stocking and simply has to take it out. Then, naturally, this embarrassment makes it harder for her to secrete the money than it otherwise would be, until sometimes it is a serious problem for her with a score of men in the bank.

"Taking the depositor, as a rule, however, she does not seem to mind any more. A woman, young or old, who has come in here half a dozen times with a deposit, will step up into a corner of the room or behind a door and in a twinkling she will have her money in her hand and move up to the deposit window with all the assurance and certainty of a male customer."

In the Union Trust Company bank in the Tribune building the demand for retiring places for women was anticipated by the builders, and at the present time the women customers of the bank find seclusion and comfort in the reception room designed for them or behind the railing in another portion of the banking room. Behind this railing is an open space supplied with desks and writing materials for women, while in the retiring room proper are toilet necessities, chairs for resting, tables for writing upon, mirrors, and sometimes in case of customers even more than the comforts of home.

Women have come to use these rooms on the banking floor with a great deal of appreciation. Recognizing the stocking as the one safe receptacle for a considerable amount of money and using the stocking because of its safety, anything that tends to retirement while she can adjust money to safe keeping naturally attracts the timid woman, and after her, even the dames who may look to their gray hair as one of the protections against a possible Peeping Tom.

As one of the newer banking buildings the Illinois Trust and Savings bank has made elaborate preparations to accommodate the women customers who carry their money tucked away in hosiery. In the basement of the building to the south of the main entrance there is not only a handsome waiting and retiring room, but just off it is a toilet room handsomely equipped and finished. The rugs on the floor of the room are of striking pattern and the big mahogany table with

chairs clustering around it are an invitation to the women customers to be seated and take their time. There are mirrors everywhere until it is hard to determine on which side of the room another suite opens out or on which it is only the deception of a big mirror.

On the main-floor to the north, in the savings department of the bank, the "stocking room" is a misnomer, though a railed space breaks the stretch of floor into a nook where women having business with the savings department may retire to empty their stockings.

At the windows of receiving and telling clerks alike, women and men take places in line, but this railed portion attached to the savings department is in the providence of women, wholly, and either before or after deposits are made they are at liberty to retire to it and remain as long as they like, or they may descend to the basement and use the large room set aside for all women customers.

"For the savings department simply this railed space with the seats and tables that are provided seem to meet all the demands of the women," said an employé. "No men are supposed to hang around that particular section of the corridors, and when a woman comes in to make a deposit it is necessary only that she enter the railed portion, turn her face from the rail, or sit down with her back to it, and her money may be reached in a moment."

From the observations of employés in general in Chicago banks 90 per cent of the women who come to draw or deposit money use the stocking as the place of safety. It is not expected of them that any great degree of accuracy should be theirs in determining the manner and exact place of putting a roll of bills.

"I should say," said an old special officer in one of the old banks, "that the money is tucked under the top of the stocking, just at the side of the knee, and there pinned fast to it. As far as anything really out of the way is concerned, there is nothing in the necessity of stocking rooms. A woman can walk up into any one of half a dozen corners in this room and there's not a man in it who could be shocked at the spectacle. She lifts her skirt in front with one hand, and when she has found the money it is only a second's work for her to lean over and release it without most men's knowing what she is about."

The stocking room, however, seems to be one of the coming institutions of the average city bank. More than ever the banks are considering the business of the women and to the extent that this business grows in volume and value to the banks there will be special efforts to secure it. One of the big banks of Chicago has nearly 3,000 depositors who are women, and it regards this class of customers as among its best. When once a woman becomes used to the ways of business as a depositor she is quite as reasonable and as easy to manage as a man customer.

THE POPE'S SLEEPING CAR.

ALTHOUGH the pope never travels he owns a sleeping car, which was constructed in 1868, when the line from Rome to Naples was opened. It will be exhibited in 1905 to inaugurate the Simplon tunnel. There are three compartments—a throneroom, a car for the guard of honor and a bedroom. The throneroom is richly furnished and has a cupola engraved with the papal arms and the twelve apostles. The carriage is so arranged that the pope when seated on his throne, is plainly visible and can give his benediction to the crowds at the stations. The sleeping car is divided in-



MIDWINTER FLOWERS IN CALIFORNIA.

to three parts, bed, bath and dressing rooms, which are hung with yellow and white, the papal colors. The bed is of ebony and ivory.

THE TALMUD ON WINE.

THERE is a Talmud parable to this effect. After Noah had established his vineyard and got on an occasional spree he was visited by Satan, who drank with him. His Majesty of Hades slew a lamb, a lion, a pig and an ape to teach Noah that man, before wine is in him, is a lamb; when he drinks moderately he is a lion; when he drinks like a sot he is a swine; and any excess after reaching that stage makes him an ape that senselessly chatters and jabbbers. I fail to see where man or wine has changed in the four thousand years. We have the lamb, lion, pig and ape with us every day.

TRY to care about something in this vast world besides the gratification of small, selfish desires. Look on other lives besides your own. See what their troubles are and how they are borne.—*George Eliot.*

KINDNESS is a precious oil that makes the crushing wheels of care seem lighter.—*Eugene Field.*

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE SMALLER FRY.

In this article we will consider what is doing among all the insects that filled the air last July, and during the whole summer in fact. The Nature Study Club student might be hard pressed to answer the question as to what becomes of all the flies, bumblebees, mosquitoes and the like. These lines are written in the Nookman's home at night. The insects that fluttered about the light in August are absent. Not a fly buzzes on the pane nor does the mosquito dance up and down next the ceiling. Where have they gone? What has become of them?

For the most part they are dead. They ran their round of existence, fed, fluttered, crept, buzzed, and generally lived out their spans of life, and then went the way we will all go. They died. Not all of them, but most of them are dead.

It should be remembered that most of the insect world live apparently for but one purpose, that of reproduction of their species. That accomplished, and they lead vagrant lives until fate overtakes them. Birds by the millions pick them up by the thousands of millions. They fight each other as spiders do, quarrel among themselves, and suffer from the tiger kind of their fellows, such as the hornet's beheading flies, either for food or out of pure love of killing. We think the world is full of bad people, and surely there are enough of them, but if we only knew it, the tragedies of the world of the little and many would be appalling. Letting all that go, how about the species now?

In every home in corners and cracks every woman student of the Nature Study clubs has seen a lot of flies uncovered in some corner or crevice, not many, but enough to populate the place when the season opens. The best way to find many of them is to go out into the woods, as the easiest place, and finding a rotten log or a fallen tree, strip up a section of loose bark and note carefully what you see. The space between the bark and the tree trunk may be swarming with insect life in its various forms. No end of eggs and chrysalids of various kinds can be found, and nothing is easier than to take a lot of these and hatch them out at home. They should be kept separate, and just as

good a thing as you can get is a pill box in which to put the larvæ. Cover the top with a small piece of glass and put it where it will not be disturbed. The greatest trouble is likely to be with humans who will likely get into your collection and muss and mix things up for you. The earnest naturalist would about as soon have a lot of cattle lumbering about his collection as to have some people pawing over his specimens. They might mean no harm and ruin everything.

Suppose you have a little, brown, half-inch-long chrysalid, found under the bark. You don't know what it is, and you are interested in knowing. Some fine day in April, or some other spring month, you will see the little butterfly fluttering under the glass. You may even be lucky enough to see it emerging from its case. Now is your time to study it well. Note its size, its coloring, its special marks and every point about it. Study it. Being a naturalist is only seeing things. Most people look at a specimen much as an idiot looks at a watch, looking but seeing nothing. Now here is a wonderful thing to think about. If you have gone to the very bottom of one clover head or one insect, you know that much about all the countless millions of clover heads and insects of that kind all over the whole world. You know them as you never can know people. Men and women have their ways, each different from the other, and widely different among the races. But the clover and the bumblebee are one and the same everywhere and knowing one means knowing all.

There is one thing more helpful than all others in the study of nature and living things, or inanimate ones for that matter. Write it in big letters for it means much. *Start a collection.* You will not go very far till you learn one fact severely. You will never live long enough to gather in all things. Then you will begin to specialize and take to fossils, butterflies, shells, or one of the hundreds of departments of human knowledge. Then specialization goes still farther, and when you come to die you may know the life history of one thing. Mark you I say "may," for it is doubtful if any man ever lived who knew any one thing to the very end in all its phases. Still one may become the greatest living authority on some one thing, and that is worth while.

THE UNDER WORLD.

ONE would imagine that in the dead of winter, such as we are having now, where there is snow five or six inches in depth all over the country, there would be no life under its surface, but the facts are that in every field and in every hedgerow, and especially in the neglected pasture fields, there is a great deal of the smaller animal life. The field mice are not hibernating and are alive all over and are moving about almost continually.

In the autumn, before the cold winter has set in, the mice have made up their runways, which a great many boys have doubtless noticed. When the snow falls upon them there, in the translucent light, they travel from place to place, making visits and living just about the same lives they have always lived with the exception that they are not visible to the eye of man. It does not naturally follow that because the snow is over them they are invisible to the eye of the hawk sailing overhead. In passing through one of the runways of the animal, the mouse may crowd against a weed or spear of grass and this to the hawk overhead, with his telescopic eye, is noticed immediately. Folding his wings he makes a dash for the spot, and, when he reaches it, folds them over his back and makes a grab through the snow to get the luckless animal if his aim be a good one.

How the sense of the hawk is so developed as to notice the infinitesimal variation of the weed is not known. It may even hear the noise made by the mouse in his travels. At all events, that is what the hawk is doing, among other things, when sailing in circles overhead. Nothing escapes his eye on the surface underneath. The mouse instinctively understands to keep down and out of sight as much as possible. Occasionally some bold mouse bores up to the top, and a pair of very bright eyes appear on the surface. It comes out and travels on the surface of the snow for a time and goes back again. If it escapes the eye of the hawk, or, if at night, that of the owl which is just as much to be dreaded, it is a case of its superior agility and the chances of its getting out of sight as quickly as possible.

It is sometimes the case that the meadow is frozen over at high water, leaving a thin skin of ice over the top, and the waters then receding leave a few inches between its surface and the ground underneath. Under this is the playground of the mouse in winter time, and it is often the case that the hawk overhead dashes down and tries to follow them in their running way, but is unable to get at them by reason of the protection the thin sheet of ice affords.

During the winter time the mouse spends much of its time in a neatly-constructed nest, which all country boys have seen but they have perhaps not examined it with the care that the skill in its architecture would

warrant. Outside the grass that goes to make up the little nest is very coarse, while the farther in and the nearer the center the finer it gets. The little apartment within where the little mouse coils up and rests to keep warm is a model of housebuilding and is sufficiently warm to make it comfortable for the furry little animal.

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CRIMINAL INSECTS.

IN France the *Phylloxera*, tiny insects with luxurious tastes, cost the vineyard owners \$660,000,000 a few years ago, that being the value of the royal feast they had enjoyed.

Perhaps, however, the worst and most dreaded criminal of them all is the locust. He gathers in swarms not of thousands, but millions, and where the hordes go darkness gathers over the land, for the light of day is shut out by them. When they have laid a district under contribution not a blade of vegetation remains upon it.

Comfort, however, may be obtained in the fact that the criminal locust himself is fried and roasted in some countries, and, no doubt, many a peasant who has suffered from a locust visit enjoys these means with an enhanced gusto.

The extent, however, of the locust plague may be seen by the fact that in Cyprus peasants are paid \$200 for every ton of locust eggs they destroy. In some years as many of sixty tons are destroyed, which means that some 680,000,000 of locusts have been cheated of their chance of existence. But still they come, and recently the locust swarms were as active as ever.

Another criminal insect is the *Cephidæ*, or stem saw-fly. The females of this class of insect first bores her way into the stems of young wheat, and there deposits her eggs. The larva, finding itself in pleasant surroundings, very soon quickens into life and to gorge itself. Of course, that means that this stem of wheat is ruined. In sunny Japan, a few years back, the stem sawfly ruined crops to the value of \$75,000,000.—*Stray Stories*.

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SOMETIMES a growing plant will start a branch that is wholly unlike the parent plant. For instance, a geranium, the leaves of which are naturally green may send out a shoot with white or mottled leaves. If this shoot is allowed to flower and then to go to seed, the seed, will, in all probability, produce the same kind of plant as the original, from which the shoot started. But if the shoot is broken off and rooted it will reproduce its own kind right along, but if this new plant is allowed to flower and seed, the seeds are very apt to revert to the original kind. The shoot is called a sport and often happens, and if worth while is readily perpetuated.

QUAIL.

THE quail belongs to the same family as the grouse and the pheasant, and if you had a prairie hen from Illinois, a pheasant from Pennsylvania, a partridge from Ohio, and the quail from the Pacific coast we would say that they all belong to the same family. They look alike, act very much alike, really are alike to a very large extent. The scientific name is *Colinus virginianus* and it is found in the eastern part of the United States from southern Maine down to the Gulf, west to the Dakotas and down to Texas.

It should be remembered that it is the *Colinus virginianus* that is referred to and not the *Callipepla californica*, which is a different species entirely. Our quail, or partridge as it is known in many places, prefers the open fields and meadows, and is most plentiful in the great agricultural regions. They lay their eggs on the ground in a nest that very much resembles a hen's nest in the small. The eggs are white, pear-shaped, and vary in number but about fifteen would be regarded as a good setting.

A peculiarity of the partridge is that it can be readily bred in confinement. A good many birds cannot be bred when confined but the partridge or quail will breed though they rarely become very tame. The writer of these lines once fed a flock of quails through the winter at his home in Pennsylvania, and they lived about the barn and with the poultry. They flew away a short distance at night to sleep on the ground in a ring with their bodies close together and their heads pointing outward, the idea apparently being not to be taken by surprise by the approach of a fox or predatory animal.

The place to find quail is along the deserted hedge-row where they can run in and out through the weeds and protect themselves when they are not out in the fields feeding. If one should happen to find a nest of quails' eggs and has access to an incubator, they can readily be hatched out, and will as promptly die apparently for lack of food adapted to their wants.

The question is often sprung whether or not the quail can withhold its characteristic scent. A bird dog going over a field runs across a covey of quail and immediately stiffens himself up into an iron dog until the orders come to flush the covey, but it has been noticed at times that a bird dog will run right into a covey that has seen him coming or has run right over a solitary bird that knows he is there and which the dog apparently does not notice. Some naturalists think the quail is capable of withholding its scent by pressing its feathers against its body, others laugh at the idea.

The clear, piping note of the partridge calling its flock together is familiar to the ears of every reader who has ever lived in the country. It may be that it is a love song, but it is a fact that if a covey is

once flushed, and the birds scattered in every direction they call to each other until they are gathered up again.

To the human who has killing in his heart there is no better so-called sport than going after a covey of partridges with a good dog and gun. But, considering the fact that partridges are perfectly harmless, so far as any ill effects on the crops or the like is concerned, it seems a pity to mangle them with a shotgun for the sake of eating them.

The long, hard winters are responsible for the loss of many thousands of quail. Their worst enemies are the fox, owls, hawks, and on the approach of a hawk the covey of quail will plunge headlong into a thicket where the pirate of the air cannot get at them. The writer has more than once seen a huge hawk perched on a fence post while it was certain that the partridges were underneath watching him. If ever one is fortunate enough to tumble over the hawk by a long range rifle shot, as he drops down on the ground the quail will fly in every direction.

* * *

THE GREEN HERON.

THE green heron is known in science as *Ardea virescens*. It will be recognized by every reader by the commoner name of fly-up-the-creek. It has a variety of local names but will be known to the INGLENOOK readers by the term fly-up-the-creek. It is found from Canada and Oregon southward to South America and the West Indies. It is reared in the middle part of the United States for the reason that, being a fisher, it keeps away from the dry country.

It arrives in the middle United States along about the first week of April and remains until early winter. The green heron sometimes nests in companies of two or three, having their nests close together. The nests are made of sticks, etc., and are placed in bushes or small trees near streams and ponds. They lay five or six eggs of a pale blue color. These eggs are somewhat larger than a common pigeon egg.

The heron is a great fisher. It is rather a wild bird at best. He is a handsome fellow perched on a limb. When alarmed he stretches out his long legs and starts up the creek. He lives on fish, water beetles, frogs, minnows, but will not hesitate to take insects such as grasshoppers, and he is particularly hard on the larvae of water insects. The heron can be seen in his native habitat wading in shallow water transfixing a frog and now and then bolting a minnow.

It would be difficult to domesticate one of these herons unless in the vicinity of a pond or stream where there are ample fish readily caught. Take it all around the green heron may be regarded as a harmless bird unless in the vicinity of some pond or place where goldfish are being reared.

THE KILDEER.

WHERE is the boy or girl who does not know the kildeer? His name in science is *Aegialitis vocifera*. While it is one of the commonest birds ranging all over temperate North America, very few people have ever found its nest. The nest is usually in a slight hole in the ground and very often near a hill of corn. Its spotted eggs are pyriform, there being about four of them. They are small at one end and quite pointed. The kildeer lives on earthworms, grasshoppers and insects generally. He may often be seen in piles of mud in search of food or running around over the fields catching insects. And it is a very common thing for one who has been plowing to notice the kildeers following the furrow after the worms that have been turned up.

Sometimes after a storm they may be seen patting the ground with their feet in order to frighten the worms underneath which come forth only to be seized and hauled out bodily.

A peculiarity of the kildeer is that it seems to be hung on its legs in such a manner as to be in a condition of unstable equilibrium. Nobody knows why it keeps up its everlasting bobbing up and down except the bird itself, and it is not telling.

The writer remembers of hunting a family of young kildeers that had not learned to fly very much. The old one was very much worried about her young and got out into the water as a duck would ordinarily do. The little ones followed, so did the man. The water was about three feet deep, as clear as crystal, and the old bird was seen to collapse, and go to the bottom like a stone. The young ones followed and they could clearly be seen running along on the clear sand of the bottom, and going faster than the man who walked along. Presently they arose to the surface and made their way to a hiding place.

The kildeer is a bird that does no harm whatever to anybody and should not be killed on any mistaken notion that it is in any way undesirable.

* * *

THE PORCUPINE.

JUST at this season of the year the porcupine, in certain parts of the country, is doing a good deal of mischief in the forest by stripping off the bark of the trees that would make good lumber if left alone for a while.

Porkey is built on the fat and heavy plan and out of all proportion to his height. He ambles along on the ground looking very much like an over-grown chestnut burr, with his yellow and black stickers. He has feet like a raccoon. His weapons of offense and defense are the long, sharp quills with which he

is covered from head to tail. He does not throw these quills as is sometimes thought, but brushes up against his enemy, leaving a dozen or more of these stickers in his hide. When hard-pressed he will curl up like a ball and then he is practically safe.

His food is almost entirely vegetable, consisting of the bark of trees and tender roots and twigs, although they will eat insects and other things found under the bark. He has long, sharp teeth and powerful jaws with which he strips the bark from a tree as a man would with a steel instrument.

In some places they are so numerous that trappers have been hired to clean them out. He is easily caught in a trap and hunters do not regard a day's work as rounded out unless they kill at least thirty of them.

It may be interesting to our class to know that the quills of the porcupine, when the animal is born, are soft and flexible. Will the Nook family be kind enough to advise the editor whether or not there are any porcupines within the range of their home surroundings. The idea is to establish its habitat.

* * *

THE BUMBLEBEE.

THERE are a good many thousands of bumblebees at this writing all over the country. They are hiding somewhere, possibly under the snow or in some out-of-the-way place, where they are protected from the cold. These bumblebees are all queens.

When the first warm days of spring come they will emerge from their hiding places and begin to nest. They will select some hollow place in the sod or perhaps take some abandoned mouse nest, and therein deposit a mass of pollen, lay the eggs in it precisely as the other bees do during the season, and quite a nest full of bees will result.

If our Nature Study people will notice the first bees that come around in springtime, they will see that there are magnificent specimens, much larger than the ordinary bumblebee. These are the queens and they come about the time the lilac is in bloom. They are the workers at the time, because they are the only ones in the nest. A little later on they retire, and the others do the work as is the case with other bees. When cold weather comes, the rest of the bees all perish, but the queens survive. This will answer the question as to what becomes of the bumblebees in winter. They have all died except the queens, who start nests in the new each spring.

* * *

THE new fossiled egg is said to have come from Arizona. There can be no mistake about the nature of the curiosity, as an expert examination has revealed the fact that the delicate shell has been perfectly preserved, even to the fine pitting of the outside.

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One by one thy duties wait thee.
Let thy whole heart go to each,
Let no future dream elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

—Adelaide A. Proctor.

THE JAPS.

LITTLE Japan swollen with pride stands before giant Russia with a chip on its shoulder. Both of them are cautious because neither of them know the outcome of a fight.

The trouble seems to be that through the agency of Russia most of what was gained by Japan's defeating China has been nullified by the action of the Czar, and, if there is a fight between Japan and Russia, the contention will be about which country shall exercise dominion over China.

It is altogether likely that Japan will become one of the world powers before many years in almost every respect, and its national life is a marvel, having no parallel in the world's history. Within the present lifetime the Mikado was looked upon as a brother of the sun and as sacred in his person and authority. He was not to be seen by human eyes and was treated with the deference due a god. At the present day he goes about like other people, wearing a swallow-tail coat while his wife appears in European costumes.

The whole country woke up intellectually, and these little brown people will, beyond all question, make themselves felt in the future history of the world. Japan expects to utilize China as a field for immigration. Her home territory is so crowded that there must be an outlet for her population and she expects

to spread out in different parts of the country and make homes for them.

Russia, with her policy of national extension, stands in the way and no man can foretell the outcome. If China and Japan make an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the intelligence that Japan can bring into the pact, and the numbers that China can supply, nobody living can foretell what the result might be. It is a good thing that the United States stands well with all the parties concerned, and there is not much likelihood of our country being drawn into the quarrel.

A FRESH AIR IDEA.

A GREAT many people have weak lungs, to put it in a plain, unvarnished way, have consumption and will die of it sooner or later. Then, again, there are others who are troubled in a nervous way, and there are still other diseases that make life miserable, and a cure for which is to be most earnestly desired.

The INGLENOOK suggests the out-door plan as the thing that comes the nearest to a cure for all such troubles, and what is meant by outdoor life is not only going into the open at stated periods, but to live there the whole year around. A person who will start living outdoors and sleeping in a tent, as near the ground as possible, will find that his physical troubles will gradually abate and that he will begin to get well and strong. Of course, if he has some mortal disease which is necessarily fatal, nothing will save him, but he who is weak, and will live the life of a soldier in the open air, is almost certain to grow strong.

The writer noticed all over certain parts of California, and especially in the desert regions adjoining that State, where people have applied the idea practically and have put up tents, some of them right out on the desert out of the sight of human habitations. They found it profitable along health lines, or they would not have done it, and there can be no doubt that this practice in any part of the country will be beneficial to a large degree, if not entirely so.

It is actually meant by this that if a man were to go into the fields or in his backyard and put up a tent, eat and sleep there, he would be better physically than if he ate and slept in the house. It is not meant by this to recommend to anybody that they go cold and hungry. On the contrary sufficient clothes, and warm and sufficient bedding should be employed to make one comfortable. There are people who have tried this plan and found it an eminent success, and after having lived a while out in the open or in a tent, go back to the house and sleep in a room with manifest regret.

There are people who will say that this spells sickness and death. On the contrary there are people, who, at this very writing, are living in tents in the far west preparatory to building or locating there, and

when these people have begun this in summer time they continue it in colder weather, and the result is that their children are as hard as pine knots, and the parents as well have better health, and they are all better fitted for life when they come to live under roof.

YOUTHFUL CRIME.

A FEW months ago several cold-blooded murders were committed in Chicago by people, then unknown. The street car authorities had a barn at the terminal of the road and late at night the receipts of the day were counted in the office and locked up in the safe. About two o'clock in the morning several men appeared and at once shot the parties within, killing all except one, broke in, seized the money, and made off with it. The whole city was horrified and every effort was made to detect the criminals. Recently one of them was caught and he gave away the others, and finally after a few more murders the whole lot of them was lodged in jail.

They are all young men, and, by their confession, were started on a career of crime by reading so-called yellow literature. There is no stronger lesson against this sort of publications than in the perversion of these young men. They constitute but a single instance out of the many of which we never hear, and the number of young boys and girls that have been started on the road to ruin by reading such sensational stuff is beyond all computation. A man has only to go into a large book store that caters to such a trade to be astonished at the lot of cheaper books of this sort that are made for just such people. It is a sad commentary on the intelligence and morality of any community that there is a call for the sale of such, but the facts are that more of it is sold by a long ways than of books and papers containing real information.

The moral of the whole business is that those in charge of the reading matter of their children should see to it that they are furnished with that which is good for them, and in sufficient quantities to satisfy every appetite for reading. It is most unfortunate that there should be a family of boys and girls anywhere, who should be neglected by their parents and allowed to take to the pernicious literature with which the country is flooded.

THE QUACK.

THERE is no department in human life that quite equals the domain of medicine for sheer quackery. Let it be understood that there are certain remedies well-known and used successfully throughout several lifetimes. The science of medicine, especially in surgery, is wonderful in achievement. To these standard remedies and successful practitioners, we make no ref-

erence in this article. We refer to the charlatans that hang on the public as so many human ticks.

Let a man advertise in the papers that he will heal all diseases with some secret nostrum, or that he will heal by merely telling you there is nothing the matter with you, and the mails are heavy with responses and tens of thousands of dollars set their tide toward the advertisers.

The people who send their money to these advertisers get fleeced nine times out of ten. If the inside workings of some of these absent treatment people were known none would be fool enough to trust them. Then, there is this one thing to remember,—not one of these advertising quacks can possibly know more than the regular practitioner. What other books can the advertiser read, or what means of knowledge have they that the regular doctors do not have? What are their secret means of knowledge? None at all outside of their profession of them. In the very nature of things it cannot be.

People, who are sick, and we all will be sooner or later if we are not now, seem willing to grasp at straws. It is a blind hope against all common sense, to think that the farther away from home the better the chance. So the Indian, the Chinese, and the fool doctors generally, reap a harvest from the woes and miseries of the afflicted. Correct living, remedies well-known, the family doctor, and a trust in God will bring you around if so it is to be.

A JUSTICE of the peace, who is nearly one hundred years old, and who is now in active service at Polo, Ill., discourages marriage business being brought to his court. He says that none but a minister of the Gospel should be empowered to say the sacred words that bind two hearts together. In the light of his character and long experience his words have a golden value. His advice is that not only a divine blessing be invoked, but that some kindly interest be shown, some words of advice given that will start a couple on the right path and keep them there.

THE attention of subscribers is again called to the fact that they should not allow their subscription to lapse. Either send in the money, or write concerning the matter, that there be no breaks in the receipt of the magazine. One good reason for being thus thoughtful about this matter is that, as a rule, we can furnish no back numbers. Once the issue of the week is printed, the extra numbers, if there are any, are immediately disposed of and not allowed to accumulate.

Subscribe at once if you have not already done so.

ACTIVE participation in the duties of this world seems to be the surest safeguard for the health of body and mind.—*Lydia Maria Child.*

WHAT'S THE NEWS ?

IN 1903 there were 154,808 railway cars built.

The riddle, "How old is Ann?" has invaded Japan.

Pneumonia deaths numbered 139 in Chicago in a single week.

Reports of Christmas tree fires are beginning to be published in the papers.

In case of a war between Japan and Russia Great Britain is bound to help Japan.

Great Britain has two envoys at Pekin; the English minister assisted by Dr. Morrison of the *Times*.

Bennet Burleigh, at Tokio, Japan, declares that Russia is apparently seeking to provoke a war with Japan.

The decision in regard the Dreyfus matter in France is near at hand. It is supposed to be favorable to Dreyfus.

The superintendent of the Chicago city schools advocates increased salaries to attract men teachers back to the work.

The Alton railroad is reported to have been sold or will be sold soon. It is said that the Union Pacific may buy it.

Pneumonia has killed many people in New York. The scourge carried off 272 victims in one week. It is said to be infectious.

The World's Fair stamps are bearing the portraits of the presidents and the men connected with the Louisiana Purchase.

Russia and Japan are placing large orders for beef with the Chicago packers. The destination of the supplies is kept a secret.

Dr. Henry Marsh Warren, of New York, said that one of the wants of the times is a Bible in every guest room at the hotels.

Within the last few days the Minneapolis flour mills have booked almost one hundred thousand barrels of flour for export to Japan.

One of Chicago's aldermen has been sentenced to a year in prison. He was at the head of a gang that bought votes for fifty cents apiece.

The cabinet of the United States declares that the republic of Panama is a fact and the government at Bogota, Colombia, will be so notified.

For the first time in ten years Christmas found the world without a war. This is one of the things to be devoutly grateful for.

The Pennsylvania Limited crashed into an east-bound freight train ten miles east of Warsaw, Ind., killing three persons and injuring nine.

The United States cruiser *Olympia* has visited a Colombian port. Official visits were exchanged and much courtesy was observed on either side.

On Dec. 24 eight working plants at Pullman and Deering closed for a week. This threw fourteen thousand men out of work. The feeling is uncertain.

The car barn bandits, who did so much killing, and whose cases are now in court, are asking for postponement of their trial, saying that public sentiment is against them.

The Mormon church has officially taken sides in the coal strikes in Carbon county, Utah. It has openly arrayed itself in favor of the Utah Fuel Co., against organized labor.

Noah Reby, one hundred and thirty-one years old, an inmate of the township poor-house, in New Jersey, has regained his sight after having been blind for twenty-two years.

Prince Ching, the minister who controls China's foreign relations, is a much weaker character than the empress and is ill fitted for the strenuous diplomatic life of the empire.

The president instructs the State Department to keep a close watch on the affairs of Kishenev, where the Jewish people have been having trouble with the Russian government.

It is not likely that any bonds will be issued in pay for the Panama canal. The treasury is in such a condition that it can pay out \$20,000,000 without creating a financial disturbance.

Some time ago a mob attacked a consul in Turkey and now the United States will demand apology and reparation. The Sultan must understand that the stars and stripes must be protected.

Lord Strathcona, of Canada, the Canadian High Commissioner, states that his country is not after Greenland, and that its purchase from Denmark is not within the range of practical politics.

At Dayton, Ohio, twelve girls leaped from the fifth story window of the Canby building, landing on the roof and skylight of another building a story below. The jump was made to escape death by fire and suffocation.

A sensation was created in Philadelphia at a meeting of the Scientific Society by the statement that where the X-rays had been tried on negroes the skin had turned white and continues to remain so.

Mr. L. F. Loree, former president of the B. & O. is elected to the same position with the Rock Island. Oscar G. Murray, first vice-president of the B. & O., was elected president of that road to succeed Loree.

There is an uneasy spirit abroad in Japan, calling for war with Russia. The authorities may not be able to stand up against the popular demand and there may be a fight between the pigmy and the giant before it is all over.

The ministers of Chicago are considering the chance of converting people after the age of twenty-three. They seem to think there is little chance, with older people, of getting them into the church. Clearly they are in error.

The conditions between Japan and Russia are such that hostilities may break out any day. China may combine with Japan, and England will back Japan. The war will not likely be a long one, if, indeed, it happens at all.

There is serious talk of an effort to raise the level of the great lakes so that Chicago river will be backed up to avoid lowering the tunnels that pass under it. These tunnels prevent big ships from passing up and down the river.

Hearst, the proprietor of papers in San Francisco, Chicago, and New York, has established one in Los Angeles. It will favor trade unions. The present leading paper in Los Angeles has had much trouble fighting unions.

Miss Minnie Cook, an accomplished musician, of Newport, is said to be about to bring action for breach of promise against Wm. Olmer Leavitt, the artist who recently married Ruth Bryan, daughter of W. Jennings Bryan.

Calvin Snyder, of Clyde, New York, aged seventy-two, has growing on his body over fifty bone-like protuberances from the size of a walnut to as big as two fists. He has no pain and the doctors don't know what causes the bumps.

Among the fourteen hundred steerage passengers on the Hamburg-American liner, *Blücher*, there was a panic at sea, in which they acted as beasts. The fright lasted for twelve hours and the officers stood with drawn revolvers to keep the crowd in its place. The fright was supreme and the passengers thought the ship was sinking.

A United States cruiser, off the coast of Panama, has found that a number of Colombian troops are on the way to Panama. In case of any armed invasion of the new republic, this country will be required to stand by it and help Panama.

In one of the columns of the daily papers we find the statement that there is no danger of war in the East and that everything is settled satisfactorily. In another we see it stated that all signs point to a conflict. Take your choice.

Andrew Carnegie, in a recent address, said that in case of a war between this country and England, all that would be necessary to end it would be the stopping of cotton going out to England. The spindles would stop and the unemployed would force peace.

Twenty-two lives were lost last week on the Pere Marquette road when a train from Detroit and a train from Grand Rapids crashed together at East Paris. The wind blew the light out at the stopping point and the passenger went by without stopping, smashing into the other train.

The first public church wedding ever held in Zion City took place last Christmas, Dr. Dowie himself being the minister. He did not kiss the bride as kissing is forbidden in Zion. A part of the ceremony, according to the papers, was asking whether or not the bride and bridegroom believed that he was Elijah and that they would obey him as such. They affirmed that they believed and would obey.

On Dec. 23, at Laurel Run, a mile from Dawson, Pa., on the Baltimore & Ohio main line, a train was derailed by timbers dropping from a freight train which preceded it. Sixty-three persons were killed and scores injured. The passenger train was making up lost time and was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The cars caught fire and scores of persons were injured in the smash and fire that followed. Identification of the dead is difficult because of the way they are cut up and burned.

One of the worst fire horrors that ever happened in Chicago was that of the burning of the Iroquois theater on the afternoon of Dec. 30. Between five and six hundred people were burned to death, and a large number of others were more or less injured. The house was an entirely new one and the audience numbered over eighteen hundred, mostly women and children. When the cry of fire arose the crowd within stampeded, blocked the exits and were either trampled to death or smothered by the smoke or burned to death. At this writing the full extent of the horror is not known. Several Nookers were in the theater at the time of the disaster and escaped with slight injuries.

HOW STEEL IS MADE.

If a Nooker were to visit a furnace where they were manufacturing steel he would probably not understand what he saw nor is it likely that he would find many people around the works who would be able to tell him much about it. Suppose we try getting at the principle of the matter, and it will not be so difficult to either describe or understand.

The difference between common iron and steel lies in the fact of the proportion of the carbon in the steel. In the first place the iron is emptied into what is called a converter. It is a huge, barrel-shaped, wrought iron vessel lined with refractory materials, and hung on a trunion, one of which serves to convey an air blast to the bottom of the converter.

At the bottom of this converter there are about twenty air tuyeres, each of which is perforated by a number of half-inch holes. The blast of air is set going from the blowing engine while the converter is in a horizontal position. A large amount of melted iron is now poured in. The converter is swung to its vertical position and the air is forced upwards through the metal from the bottom through from 150 to 200 separate openings. As the air rushes up through this molten mass, its oxygen combines with the carbon, silicon, and manganese, and the violent combustion this sets up raises the temperature of the metal to what is known as a boil. It takes eight or ten minutes to burn out all the carbon in the charge and only the pure iron remains.

Those who have passed an iron works at night and have seen the wonderful shower of sparks thrown upward, will now know what is going on there. It is the blowing of these streams of air through the molten metal in the converter, the whole flying out of the top in a thick rain of fire.

When the carbon is all burned out and only the pure iron remains, the contents are run out into a big fifteen-ton ladle. At the same time there is run into the ladle a certain amount of melted spiegeleisen. This spiegeleisen is very rich in carbon and manganese and supplies the requisite amount of carbon to make the kind of steel they are working. In short the impurities are all burned out, the carbon and everything else from the original amount of iron, and then the proper amount of carbon is mixed in afterward to make the different kinds of steel.

NEGRO AFRAID OF CAMERA.

"It is a curious thing, but a negro is as afraid of a camera as he is of a gun," said a man who pays some attention to the peculiarities of the black race, "and I have often wondered just why it was. On a number of occasions I have tried to get good, striking pictures

and poses of the negro, but if the black man got a view of the camera and understood that I was about to take his likeness he would immediately scamper away to some hiding place where he would be beyond the range of the camera. A short while ago I made a trip up the river on a steamboat and at various places along the river tried to get characteristic sketches of the negro. In some instances I succeeded, but it was when the group knew nothing about what I was doing.

"Whenever they got on to my racket they would make a break and if I got to see them at all it was when they peeped from behind the trees on the river bank. I have made the same experiment under different circumstances and on all occasions it has simply been a question of the negro finding out what I was after. He will scuttle as soon as he learns that the camera is leveled on him. Why is this? Is it because the negro does not understand the principles of photography? Is it because the whole thing is wrapped up in a mystery so far as he is concerned? Maybe so. But I am inclined to think there is another and more reasonable explanation of the curious fact.

"The negro is naturally a suspicious member. He cannot understand that you are taking his picture for art's sake. He knows nothing of art and cares less about it. When you level the camera on him he does not know what you are up to and, becoming frightened, runs away. I think the negro's fear of the camera is due altogether to his suspicious nature. But whatever the cause, he is afraid of it, and if you don't believe it try to take his picture in this way some time." —*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

HEATING COLD APARTMENTS.

SOMETIMES when a large room such as a good-sized church is heated, the congregation finds that it is uncomfortably cold. The party in charge says that he made fire the day before, and did all he could to make it comfortable, all of which may be true enough, but this fact in a Nature Study way should not be overlooked.

It is much the same as firing up an engine. Every part of it related to the steam production must be raised to the boiling point before any steam will be generated. In the case of the room being heated, the walls, ceiling, floors, benches, seats, etc., must all be heated up before any change is felt in the air. Although the fire may have been started in good time, and properly kept up, naturally a longer time must elapse in very cold weather for the room to be comfortable. Very often the janitor is blamed for a result with which he has nothing to do.

WE are in the age of scientific prevention.—*R. D. Hollington.*

SALMON AS FOOD.

SOME one interested in the salmon business has figured out to a fraction the relative value of salmon as food compared with other foods.

Within the entire range of preserved food, this authority says, it would be difficult to name an article of greater dietary value and cheaper than canned salmon, with the exception of milk. It is one of the wonderful facts of our time that through modern inventions and appliances one pound of the richest fish that swims may be had at a cost to the consumer from one-half to two-thirds the cost of the same quantity of fresh salmon.

Canned salmon contains as much protein as lamb

pound of beef at fourteen cents would make the protein cost seventy-seven cents per pound; codfish steaks at twelve cents means protein at seventy-one cents; loin of pork at twelve cents yields protein at eighty-five cents per pound. Food must also furnish energy for heat and muscular work, and here we find that the cost of energy per 1,000 calories, when canned salmon is eaten, is one-third the cost of codfish steaks when eaten; one-half when sirloin of beef is used; the same cost as ham; nearly ten times cheaper than lobster or oysters.

The above indicates why salmon is such a favorite article of food with wage earners. When eaten with bread or potatoes, a diet is obtained which will supply all the demands of the body.

During the past two seasons 9,368,131 cases of forty-



AN OKLAHOMA HOME.

chops or beefsteak; sixty per cent more than eggs; more fat than chicken, eggs or beef. Its calculated heat of combustion per gram is much greater than beef or eggs. It is incomparably of greater food value than fruits or vegetables. Its fuel (food) value is greater than mackerel; three times greater than dried cod; little more than sardines; four times more than oysters; three times more than canned lobster; nearly three times more than shrimp; five times greater than frogs' legs. There is a very small percentage of waste in canned salmon, as compared with fresh fish. Lobsters, oysters, shrimp, turtle are in favor because of their delicate flavor rather than food value.

One pound of canned salmon, costing twelve cents, would furnish protein (which builds and repairs the body) at a cost of fifty-five cents per pound, while one

eight one-pound tins were put up on the North Pacific Coast—a total of 449,670,288 tins. And the bulk of that great quantity has gone into consumption as far as the records go, without disturbance to the health of a dozen individuals.

That is more than can be said of any similar quantity of fresh fish or meats.

A JAPANESE statesman was asked why he favored the spread of Christianity, and replied: "The Christian subjects of Japan are conspicuous for orderly conduct and faithful discharge of obligations."

THERE never was a day that did not bring its own opportunities for doing good that could not have been done before and never can be again.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

How many Nookers have ever noticed a picture of a man pointing a finger directly in front of him while he is represented as in the act of saying something, or it may be a pistol in the hands of the man pointing directly in front of and at the spectator as he stands before him? Now, whichever way one places himself to the right or the left of this picture the man will still seem to be pointing directly at him. The pistol seems to meet one as soon as he comes in sight of the picture and follow him in every direction that he may go until he passes clean out of sight. What is the cause of this?

It is because the picture is painted on a flat surface, showing the same breadth of the face on each side of a line drawn so as to cut the picture exactly in two. There is just as much of the picture on one side of the line as on the other and is just exactly what would appear if a person were standing directly in front of it. Now, move to one side and the picture remains just the same, with just as much on one side as on the other of the imaginary line, cutting it in two. Move any distance whatever and the picture remains the same. The pistol is continually pointing at the man who looks. If a side picture is drawn, no matter how you look at it, it is still a side picture and can be made nothing else.

The illusion is due to the spectator's being deceived by the position of the face. One can verify this by looking at a picture which looks straight forward. Any way you move in front of it, the eyes of the picture follow you because you are accustomed to seeing things in that shape, and thus any way you move, the picture still remains as it actually is. This will account for the fact that the eyes and pistol of the man in question show at all angles just what it is intended to show, the picture of a man pointing straight in front of him, and you cannot get away from that straight-in-front influence.

A still better illustration is that if three men are pointing a gun at you straight in front of you all you will see of the middle gun is a hole represented by the muzzle. The man holding the gun and the two men on each side show clearly what the hole means. Any way you turn or any way you look you see nothing but the hole in the middle gun because there is nothing but a hole to see. Consequently it seems to follow around whichever way you move though it does not, but it seems to follow, because the picture is so drawn.

DOMESTICATING SNAKES.

WILLIAM C. AGLE, who has spent many years in South America, upsets many old notions about dangerous reptiles. When he first went to South America

he had the conventional pictures in his mind of men being crushed and swallowed by anacondas and boas.

"Years ago," he said, "I read an account written by a naturalist of these monsters in their native state, coiling and uncoiling themselves like lightning, and coughing and hissing with such a roar as could be compared only to the exhaust of a powerful steam engine.

"What is the truth about these mysterious reptiles?' I have asked nearly every native I met in the South American countries if he had ever seen a boa or an anaconda. Most of them had not. To those who had I put the question:

"What do they look like?"

And the answer was always: 'Their movement is very, very slow, and they are not ferocious.'

"I met an anaconda on the Upper Maranan, a great black and yellow snake, all coiled up. I drew my revolver and fired at the coil. Instead of the terrible convulsions of which I had read the coil rolled over, remained stationary a moment, then rolled back and lay as before. I fired again. The coil sank slowly in the water and disappeared.

"These snakes can easily be domesticated. Some men ran upon an anaconda in the woods near the rubber camp. They threw a fish net over it and brought it to camp, where they let it go. It crawled away into the river, but came back often and crawled around the yard so much that they got tired of looking at it. So they put it in a box and sent it to Iquitos. We measured it; it was just twenty-four feet six inches long."

ERRORS AS TO COIN VALUES.

It is a very common error among amateur numismatists that age gives to coins a peculiar value. While this may be true in some instances the fact does not hold good invariably. A well-known collector of rare specimens of the world's coinage remarked recently:

"After the auction sale of every famous collection of coins as the result of an apparently slight error in the published reports as to the date of some of the coins sold we are fairly deluged with letters and personal visits, offering coins for sale for which there is little or no premium. But what may seem to be an insignificant mistake makes all the difference in the world in the value of the coin.

"As an instance, at the auction sale in London the other day of the Murdoch collection among the American coins sold was a dollar of 1794. This coin brought \$240, which is not an unusual figure for it, as there are not many of them in existence, and it was the first dollar piece to be minted by the United States government. But the dispatch from London, as published, announced that this large premium had been paid for a 1795 dollar, making a mistake, apparently trifling to those unacquainted with the value of coins, of only one year.

"Now, as a matter of fact, there are hundreds of 1795 dollars in existence, many of them having been carefully wrapped up in cotton and laid in the bottom of bureau drawers, their owners thinking that they must be extremely valuable on account of their old date, the impression being general that the value of coins entirely depends on their age.

"No sooner did these people see in the papers where their dollars were said to be worth \$240 than they dug them out of their hiding places and rushed to the nearest coin dealer.

"And to make matters worse, we were so overwhelmed with letters from out-of-town persons offering their coins for sale that the mail carriers must have thought we had gone into some get-rich-quick business. So many persons called at our rooms, which, you see, are rather small, but still have always been commodious enough to answer the requirements of ordinary business, that the place was crowded and they had to stand in line and wait their turn for a personal interview.

"I suspected from the unusual rush of business that some such mistake had been made and after having been offered dollar after dollar of the 1795 issue I finally came to the conclusion that the best way out of the difficulty would be to address the crowd as a body. So I said that it was the 1794 dollar for which the large premium had been paid, a mistake having been made in the figures and that their 1795 dollars were worth just \$4.

"Our callers at once turned away in disgust and disappointment, but the stream of letters continued for several days longer and indicated the existence of more coins of this date than I had thought to be possible."

* * *

TELLS STORIES FOR LIVING.

A PRETTY girl in Boston named Miss Sarah Cone Bryant has revived the institution of the old story-teller whose business in life was to entertain children with tales of adventure, love and mystery, receiving for his entertainment a dole that sufficed for his daily wants. Miss Bryant has become exceedingly popular in her new role and has developed for the benefit of all those whom her work can reach, as well as for her own pleasure, a gift which it is the fortune of very few people to possess, that of telling a tale in such a way as to prove of an absorbing interest to "grown-ups" as well as to the youngsters.

For a long while she has been telling stories to children for her own pleasure as well as for their own, says the *Philadelphia North American*.

Lately, however, she decided that by talking to mothers' clubs and literary associations she could widen the field of her endeavor and accomplish her purpose to far better advantage.

"The use of story-telling for educational purposes is by no means new to a certain extent," she said recently.

"Every mother has used it since mothers first were and the teachers of kindergartens came to be, and long, long before kindergartens were ever thought of there were the court story-tellers who had the art of narrative down to a point as fine as never to have been equaled in later days.

"I tell stories to children's parties, sometimes in drawing-rooms where a few children of the wealthier part of the community are the guests, sometimes to hundreds of children of all classes gathered in a hall as the guests of a club or school and very often to members of a Sunday school at the time of Christmas trees.

"When you tell a story to children you tell them only the best and most beautiful parts of the story. You unconsciously leave out all that which is not absolutely necessary for the understanding of the story. Take, for instance, the classic fairy tales, the stories along that line as Grimm's, Anderson's and the standard inventions that have come down through generation after generation.

"Next to the fairy tales and the allegories come the historical legends. These are for the older children and are of great value in teaching history. Everyone, child or adult, like the stories of the heroes, and if you narrate your history in the form of a story about some great man or woman you will not only hold the attention, but you will fix in the hearer's mind the facts of the story."

* * *

GOING ACROSS THE OCEAN.

FIVE children, whose combined ages amount to only 35 years, were passengers traveling alone on the steamer "Switzerland," which has arrived from Antwerp. The eldest, Wilhelm, 11 years, of Bruck an der Muhr, Austria, acted as guardian for his brother Joseph, 10 years, and his three sisters, Ida, 9 years, and two babies, Anna, 3 years, and Emma, 2 years old.

Their father arrived in America last March and secured work as a machinist at Columbus, O. In July he sent for his wife and children. The mother, who was in delicate health, on the receipt of the money to take her and her little ones to see their father, was so overjoyed that she died. Kind neighbors bought the tickets and placed the little ones on the big steamer and the stewardess looked after them, being aided in her efforts by a number of the passengers.

* * *

STRENGTH of character is not mere strength of feeling; it is the resolute restraint of strong feeling. It is unyielding resistance to whatever would disconcert us from without or unsettle us from within.—*Dickens*.

GIRLS DO THE WOOING.

Nor everywhere do the boys do the wooing. Among the gypsies of Moravia, for instance, none will dare presume to court a maiden until she has notified the young man of her choice of her readiness. This she does by using a cake as a love letter, baking therein a coin, and throwing it within his tent door at night when he is alone. He, of course, is not bound to accept. But if he does it behooves him to be faithful. The Romany of Hungary knows naught of breach of promise suits. Instead, the relations and friends of the jilted maiden wait upon the inconstant lover, argue with him, plead with him. Then, if he still remain obdurate, he is maimed by a shot in the leg or arm.

By ancient Romany custom, too, the slighted girl has the right to be present and to decree in which of his limbs he shall be wounded. In practice, however, she usually elects to stay away, thereby leaving the fearful choice to him.

A marriageable Burmese girl as soon as she has completed her trousseau places in her window the "love lamp," and according to whether its interjecting beams, carefully directed from behind with her own tiny toilet mirror, shine on this hut or on that the gallant within knows that somewhere a lassie's heart is inclined towards him.

When one of the cigarmakers of southern Spain, who constitute a separate class by themselves, casts her eyes lovingly on a likely lad she forthwith twists her powder puff into a pompon for his hat. If he wears it at the next bull fight it is considered a match.

The Andalusian peasant girl sends a pumpkin pie to the particular swain she affects. If he eats it, well and good; she is engaged. If not, she tries elsewhere, pie following pie until success is arrived at.

Swiss maidens go a-wooing not always and anyhow, but at stated intervals, the eves of the weddings of their friends. Then is held what is known as the "feast of the love garlands." All the unmarried girls who can claim acquaintance with either bride or bridegroom assemble at sunset at the latter's house, dance, sing, and make merry. Then when the dawn is gray they take their departure, each girl bearing away with her a posy gayly decked with ribbon.

This she hangs on the way home upon the door knob of the house where resides the youth of her heart's desire or flings it through the open casement of his bedchamber. She may select who she will on these occasions, provided she does not stray beyond the limits of her own canton. For this latter is, according to Swiss ideas, unpardonable. Should she be suspected of it a straw puppet is left dangling, presumably as a hint of the fate that may befall herself, outside her chamber window, while the young

men of the village whom she has jointly and severally slighted conspire together to waylay and beat the unlucky stranger whose offense and misfortune it is to have been the object of her wayward choice.



SLEEPING CAR HOUSECLEANING.

A SHORT time ago the traveling population of the United States was startled and alarmed at the suggestion, publicly made, that dangerous diseases are frequently transmitted by sleeping car berths. Thousands of persons, it was pointed out, occupied these beds in the space of a single month, none of whom were required to furnish a medical certificate as to good health. In some cases these travelers might be in the last stages of consumption or other disease.

The anxiety aroused by these statements was so general that the Pullman Company thought best to make a statement concerning the method employed by them for the prevention of disease.

Their statement reveals a vigorous and novel system of housecleaning:

"As soon as a Pullman car arrives at its destination," says the authorized account, "it is entirely stripped, the carpets are beaten and aired and the interior of the car is thoroughly scrubbed with soap and water. The blankets are taken out of the car and are thoroughly blown out with compressed air at a ninety-pound pressure. It is impracticable to wash them after every trip, but they go to the laundry several times a year, which is oftener than is the case with hotel blankets. All linen is renewed each trip.

"Every case of sickness in a car, however trivial, is followed by the antiseptic cleansing of the section occupied by the sick person, and the entire car is sprayed with formaldehyde.

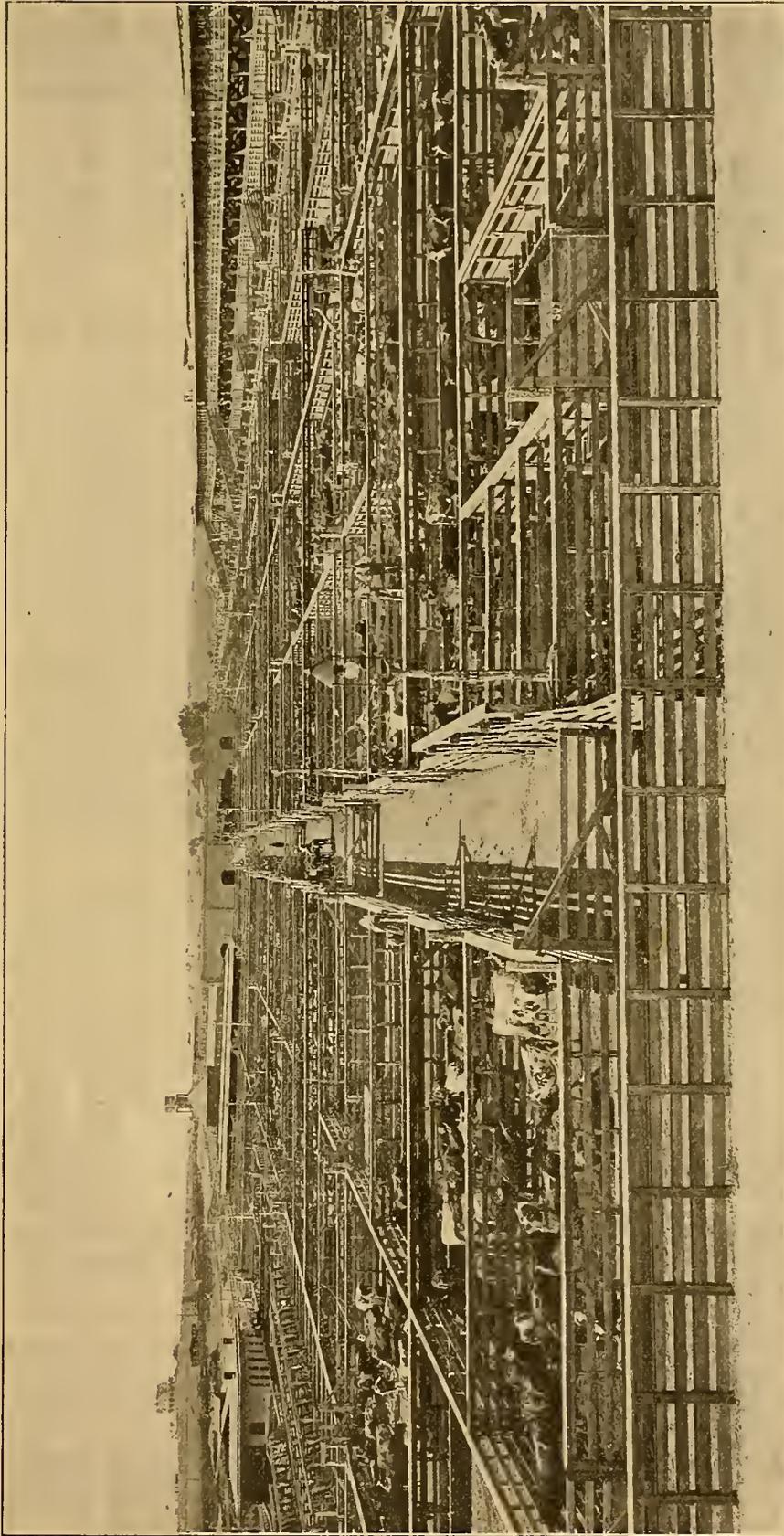
"As a further sanitary precaution, in the newer cars of the company purely decorative draperies are being omitted, and the necessary ones, such as berth curtains, are being made of a lighter material which does not hold dust or odors."



At the beginning of the last century the royal college of Bavarian physicians sought to forbid steam railway travel, because it would induce delirium furiosum among the passengers and drive the spectators crazy, while an English quarterly said that it would as soon expect the people to suffer themselves to be tied to one of Congreve's rockets as to trust themselves to the mercy of a locomotive going at the prodigious rate of twelve miles an hour.



LET your devotion be the language of filial love and gratitude; confide in this kindness of fathers every want and every wish of your heart.—*Selected.*



A STOCK YARD SCENE ON THE ROCK ISLAND RAILWAY.



Our Bureau Drawer.

The wintry clouds may gather.
The sunlight may depart;
What reck we of the shadows,
If 'tis sunshine in the heart?

Though cares may fall unnumbered
As we tread life's troublous mart,
What heed we of the burden
If 'tis summer in the heart?

The sun is ever shining—
If with love we have a part,
'Tis summer, always summer,
With a lovelight in the heart.

—Emily Stuart Weed.

* * *

HOW THE SULTAN LOOKS.

THE sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has been made prematurely old by the anxiety that has haunted him ever since he ascended the throne. He is in constant fear of assassination. An Englishwoman, who saw him recently on his pilgrimage to the shrine at Stamboul, involuntarily exclaimed, "The poor old man!"

"Yes, madam," said an Englishman of several years' residence in Turkey, "that is the sultan," and he pointed over the heads of soldiers several rows deep, lining the thoroughfare on either side, to a queer, old-fashioned turnout in which sat a little, old man, bent nearly double and clad all in black.

"That is he just raising his hand," said the informant, and as a cheer that savored of much practice went up from the lines of soldiers the little man raised a clawlike hand on a level with his hooked nose.

"Why, how old a man is he?" asked the woman.

"Sixty? Why, look at his hair and mustache—jet black!" was her exclamation when the monarch's age was given.

"That's dye, madam, just plain dye," said the Englishman. "It would never do for the Raven (that's what they call him here) to grow old, you know.

"Let me tell you a little about him," the volunteer guide continued. "This is an unusual occasion. The sultan rarely leaves his palace. Just once a year he ventures out under heavy guard to pay his holy duties at Stamboul, and once each week—every Friday—the ceremony of the Selenlik is observed. Then he goes from the palace down the hill to his private mosque. These are the only times at which he leaves the palace.

"I know he seems a powerful monarch—and he is—but I wouldn't take the job at any price. Trouble, trouble, every moment of his life. Trouble with for-

eign countries, trouble at home, trouble with his officials, trouble with his harem, assassins and spies about him day and night. Would you be the sultan?"

The woman, as she turned away, exclaimed: "The poor old man!"

* * *

HOW PERFUMES ARE MADE.

THE manufacture of perfumes deserves to rank as one of the finest arts. The extraction of the essences from flowers, such as jasmine, tuberose, violet and cassia, has long been carried out by the process of enfleurage, the blossoms being left in contact with purified lard for a few days and then replaced by fresh blossoms. The lard is either sold as such, or the essential oil may be extracted from it by melting it under strong alcohol.

As the process of enfleurage is somewhat tedious, attempts have frequently been made to extract the oil directly from the flowers by means of light petroleum, but these processes have not, as a rule, proved successful and it has recently been found that a very large proportion of the perfume is actually produced for the first time in the blossoms during the time occupied by the enfleurage.

An interesting illustration of this is given by Dr. Albert Hesse in a recent number of the *Berichte*, in which he states that a ton of tuberose blossoms yielded only sixty-six grams of oil when extracted with light petroleum, but during enfleurage yielded 801 grams of oil to the fat in which they were imbedded, while a further seventy-eight grams remained in the faded blossoms and could be separated by the extraction or distillation. It thus appears that eleven times as much perfume is produced during enfleurage as is originally present in the flowers, and that even after enfleurage the exhausted flowers contain more perfume than when first gathered.

* * *

TO RELIEVE CHOKING.

RAISING the left arm as high as you can will relieve choking much more rapidly than by being thumped on the back. And it is well that everyone should know it, for often a person gets choked while eating when there is no one near to thump him. Frequently at meals and when they are at play, children get choked while eating, and the customary manner of relieving them is to slap them sharply on the

back. The effect of this is to set the obstruction free, so that it can be swallowed. The same thing can be brought about by raising the left hand of the child as high as possible, and the relief comes much more rapidly. In happenings of this kind there should be no alarm, for if a child sees that older persons or parents get excited he is very liable to get so also. The best thing is to tell the child to raise his left arm, and immediately the difficulty passes down.

* * *

HOW TO KEEP ICE IN A SICK ROOM.

A VERY simple but little known method of keeping ice is to draw a piece of thick flannel tightly over some deep vessel, like a bowl, for instance, and fasten it there. The ice is placed on top of this drumhead and covered loosely by another piece of flannel.

In this condition the ice keeps cool and even freezes to the flannel. Thus a small piece of ice can be kept near the patient all night, so as to avert many weary marches up and down-stairs to the refrigerator.

To break the ice a sharp needle or hat pin is the best thing. Force it in and you will be astonished to see how easily it will divide the ice.

* * *

HOW DIFFERENT NATIONS SALUTE.

A TURK will solemnly cross his hands on his breast and make a profound obeisance when he bids farewell.

The genial Japanese will take his slipper off as you depart, and say with a smile: "You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeying—I regard thee!"

The Filipino's parting benediction is bestowed by rubbing his friend's face with his hand.

The German "Leben Sie wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing to those it speeds than the performance to the Hindoo, who, when you go from him, falls in the dust at your feet.

Fiji Islanders cross two red feathers. Natives of New Guinea exchange chocolates. The Burmese bend low, and say: "Hib! Hib!"

The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whale teeth necklace.

The Russian form of parting salutation is brief, consisting of the single word "Praschai," which sounds like a sneeze.

The Otaheite Islander will twist the end of the departing guest's robe, and then solemnly shake his two hands three times.

* * *

THE greatest of all mountain railways is that which ascends Mount Lowe, to an altitude of six thousand feet at a forty-eight per cent grade.

STEAMED PRUNE ROLL.

MAKE a biscuit dough of two cupfuls flour, one level tablespoonful baking powder, butter size of a walnut and about three-quarters of a cupful of milk. Toss on a floured board, pat and roll out to about half an inch in thickness. Fill in the center with some fresh prunes which have been stoned and sugared, and bring the dough around the fruit. Carefully lift it into a buttered mould or five-pint lard pail, cover closely and steam one and a half hours. Serve with

FOAMY SAUCE.

Cream half a cupful of butter, add a cupful of powdered sugar and flavor with vanilla. Set aside until just before serving them add a fourth of a cupful of hot milk and the white of an egg beaten to a foam.

* * *

DELICATE FISHBALLS.

BOIL the quantity of codfish that would be required, changing the water once that it may not be too salt, so that it will be feathery. It cannot be done fine enough with a fork, and should be picked by hand. At the same time have hot boiled potatoes ready, mash them thoroughly, and make them creamy with milk and a good-sized lump of butter. To three cupfuls of mashed potatoes take one and one-half cupfuls of fish; the fish should not be packed down. Beat one egg lightly and stir into the other ingredients and season to taste. Beat the mixture well together and until light, then mold it into small balls, handling lightly, and before frying roll the balls in flour. Fry them in smoking hot fat until a gold color.

* * *

RAISIN COOKIES.

MIX two whole eggs with one and a half cupfuls of granulated sugar. Stir in a level teaspoonful of soda into a cupful of thick sour cream and add to the eggs and sugar. Put in a large cupful of seeded and chopped raisins. Beat in enough flour to make a soft dough. Turn out on the molding board and roll out. Cut and bake. These cookies are the soft rich cakes children tease for.

* * *

PUT together in a porcelain-lined kettle two quarts of chopped celery, three quarts best vinegar, half an ounce each crushed white ginger root and tumeric, one-fourth pound of white mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of salt and four of white sugar. Cook slowly until cabbage and celery are tender.

* * *

If any of the Bureau Drawer people have a lot of wall paper that has become soiled, rub the spots with dry plaster of Paris. When the dirt has all been removed, dust off the powder with a soft cloth.

Aunt Barbara's Page



CHILDREN ON THE CALIFORNIA BEACH.

COME UP FROM THE SWEET BEGUILING.

BY WALTER M. HAZELTINE.

Ho! bonny boy, with the freckled face,
 Freckled face and smiling;
 Tattered hat and jaunty grace,
 Dreamy thoughts beguiling;
 Down where the willows nod and dance,
 Down by the sandy beaches,
 Watching the rippling waves that prance,
 And the song the catbird screeche .

Ho! I say, with your dreamy eyes,
 Dreamy eyes and dancing.
 There's a land out yon where the rainbow lies,
 And the sunset gold is glancing.
 'Tis the land of Dreams, where fairies dwell,
 The land of Laughing Water;
 But down in the vale, I've heard them tell,
 Is the baneful land of Loiter.

So, ho! my lad, with the freckled face,
 Freckled face and smiling,
 Lift your eyes from the haunted place,
 And the fairies' sweet beguiling.
 Come up from the river's willowed shore;
 Come up from the sandy beaches,
 And lend your ear to the muffled roar
 Of the wind on the hilltop reaches.

For there's truth in life, my boy, you'll find,
 And dreams are the play of fairies
 That come to dwell in the sleepy mind
 Of the boy who only tarries.
 So, lad, come up from the loiter place,
 From the river and the willows,
 And against the morning set your face,
 And against the rocks and billows.

TAILY'S FIRST PARTY.

"COME along, children," said the old mouse, "it's nearly supper-time;" and he began to run along the pantry shelf. Nibble and Nobble jumped up and followed their father.

"Be quick, Taily, or we shall have all the cheese," they cried.

But Taily, who was helping his mother to make the little straw beds, answered: "I'll come in a minute; you needn't wait for me."

His mother patted his soft, gray head. "You've been a very good boy, Taily," she said. "The hole is quite tidy now, so run and have your supper."

Taily ran off, his whiskers bristling with pleasure at his mother's words. Along the shelf he ran until he came to the cheese dish, where his father and brothers were eating their supper. The old mouse gave him a nice, big lump, but Taily, pushing it in front of him, went back to the hole.

"Here, mother," he cried, "I thought you would be hungry, so I've brought you something to eat."

"Oh, thank you, deary!" she said, fondly. And off went Taily once more.

This time his father was not to be seen, and the cheese-dish was covered up. So the little mouse wandered on until he came to a large cake covered with white and pink sugar, and smelling, oh, so good!

"Here's a prize!" he thought, and, jumping on the dish, he began to nibble his way through the sugar. Every bite seemed nicer than the last, and by the time he had finished his supper, he had eaten his way right into the middle of the cake. By this time he was feeling very tired; so, curling himself up in the hole he had made, he fell fast asleep.

When Taily awoke, he was very much surprised to hear the murmur of voices and a rattle of tea-cups close by.

"Well, I am safe here," he thought. "Nobody can reach me."

But just then he heard the sugar crack, and something sharp touched his tail.

"Oh, dear! whatever is going to happen?" squeaked poor Taily.

Suddenly a piece of cake fell out, and he found himself in the middle of a large table, around which were seated several little boys and girls.

Out sprang Taily, and they all began to shout and laugh. The little mouse, frightened nearly out of his wits, scampered across the table, and, dropping on to the floor, rushed home as fast as he could go.

The Q. & A. Department.

Is it right to give away a gift when received?

Circumstances must govern all such cases. Sometimes a gift may be doing duty a dozen times among different people by putting it in circulation. Everything will depend upon the nature of it. The lucky or unlucky recipient of a dozen pen wipers might be excused for giving a few of them to his friends, while an ornament made from the hair of a near relative is not a subject for gratuitous distribution. As said before, one's judgment must govern all such cases. If a gift is passed along the line the giving need not be advertised.

❖

Can the manufacture of baskets be made profitable for individuals?

A great many people make their living by making baskets, but it is not generally regarded as being a fruitful source of income. However, if baskets of artistic shape and character are made, there would be no difficulty in selling them. Reference is had to baskets made by Indians and other semicivilized people. Before undertaking it it would be well to examine some specimens of work.

❖

Can the Inglenook give a formula for a good dentifrice?

Pulverized charcoal, camphor, orris root, and pulverized chalk in equal parts, powdered and well mixed, will make as good a dentifrice as you can find anywhere. If wanted, any fragrant substance may be added; a drop or two of wintergreen will give it a wintergreen flavor. The most important feature about it is the camphor.

❖

Where does Christmas holly come from?

The native holly is found growing from Virginia southward. It also grows in the old world, in the warmer sections of the country. It has been used for decorative and gift purposes long before the Christian era.

❖

How fast does electricity move?

Well, nobody knows how fast electricity goes. The records say 288,000 miles per second.

❖

Who first invented clocks?

It is not known who was the inventor, but they were first made in England in 1568.

❖

How far is it from New York by water to India?

That will depend considerable. By water to Calcutta is 12,425 miles.

What is the difference between cocoa and chocolate?

They are both the same thing practically, only the vegetable fat is squeezed out of the chocolate to make the cocoa.

❖

What is the largest lake in the world?

Lake Superior, 430 miles long and one thousand feet deep.

❖

From what point is the most grain shipped in the United States?

The greatest grain port in the world is in Chicago.

❖

How long is it since the discovery of matches?

The first matches came into general use about the year 1834.

❖

What is the area of the Pacific ocean?

Seventy-one million square miles.

❖

What is the legal rate of interest in California?

Seven per cent, but any rate may be contracted for.

❖

What is the population of London?

4,231,431.

❖

What is the largest city in the world?

London.

❖

Where were watches first made?

At Nuremberg, and it took a year to make one.

❖

When was the first English Bible printed?

In 1535 and was known as Coverdale's Bible.

❖

When was the mariner's compass first used?

In the year 1200.

❖

Will mercury freeze?

Yes, at forty degrees below zero it becomes solid.

❖

When was the American flag adopted by congress?

In the year 1777.

❖

What is the St. Louis exposition intended to celebrate?

The Louisiana Purchase from the French in 1803.

❖

Can the Nook give the distance between New York City and Salt Lake City, Utah?

It is 2,430 miles.

THANKS.

THIS is the first chance we have had to collectively say thanks to our many friends for the gifts of Christmas and Christmas week. Thanks for the holly with its red berries and sharp-pointed leaves. In early days the Christians always accompanied their gifts with a spray of holly, and that was the Roman custom too. It meant an undying regard just as the holly was evergreen. Yes, thanks for the holly. Thanks for the mistletoe, too, with its small green leaves and its waxen berries. It is a stranger in the far north where the wind howled and the snow swept around the corner on Christmas day. There was no place to hang it, so we keep in our heart a grateful remembrance of those who sent it.

Thanks for the candy, and the candy, and the candy. The poorest of it was better than the best you can buy in the stores. You cannot buy any candy flavored with love at the best store in the land. So the people who sent the candy to the Nookman know just how he feels about it, as it really was good, every bit of it.

And thanks for the pen wiper, though a pen is a good deal of a fiction around the Nook office. There is one somewhere here, but half the time nobody can find it. A sharp pencil and a couple of typewriters make the marks on paper, but that is no reason why we are not grateful for our pen wiper, for we are. Yes, thanks again for that spectacle wiper. Just as written on the chamois, "The world will never look just right unless you keep your glasses bright." Gracias! Then there are the fountain pen, the pictures, the slippers, flowers and the letters that have come to say, "Merry Christmas," and a "Happy New Year." This world is not so bad a world after all as some people would like to make it, especially when there is so much to be thankful for, and glad over.

* * *

VOICED MY SENTIMENTS.

I GREATLY appreciate the historical and religious portions of the INGLENOOK as given from time to time. And especially am I interested in the descriptions of Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Colorado and Kansas. I have investigated all the above States, and find that the NOOK has voiced my sentiments in the descriptions, and especially in the fact that the editor advises people to visit and investigate these new countries before moving, which I think is very fair.

I have traveled over thirty-two States, besides Canada, and I find certain advantages in each of these States, including also the disadvantages, and human beings have inclinations greatly differing one from an-

other, so that which one person admires another may dislike. As these States vary in their peculiarities, just so do the inclinations vary in the different people who constitute our population.

There are places to suit every varied opinion, therefore by investigation every one can possess the equivalent of their heart's content. This is written for the benefit of the readers, and to substantiate the theory of the Editor of the NOOK. JOSEPH H. WENGER.

South English, Iowa.

* * *

A VALUED contributor to the INGLENOOK says that he would like to have an index to the magazine so as to find what he wants. He says it is like the needle in a haystack to hunt up an article that is wanted. We have had this under consideration for a long time, and may arrive at some satisfactory conclusion in the near future. It is a good deal easier to talk about than to apply practically. However we are giving it our attention, and in the future something may come out of it.

* * *

WE shall find that the love of nature, wherever it has existed, has been a faithful and sacred element of human feeling; that is to say, supposing all the circumstances, otherwise the same with respect to two individuals, the one who loves nature most will be always found to have more capacity for faith in God than the other.—*Ruskin.*

* * *

M. M. JOHNSON, of Clay Center, Iowa, sends out a catalogue full of interesting incubator pictures. It will be especially attractive to children on account of the chicken pictures.

Want Advertisements.

WANTED.—An old man who wants a home can find such a place by addressing the Editor of the INGLENOOK, *Elgin, Ill.*

* *

WANTED.—A girl about ten or twelve years of age, of good family, for a home in Dakota. Address, the Editor of the INGLENOOK.

* *

WANTED.—A good Brother farmer with team to work a 150-acre farm—fifty acres in orchard. Address *S. Z. Sharp, Fruita, Colo.* The above is a good chance for a man with a boy or two.

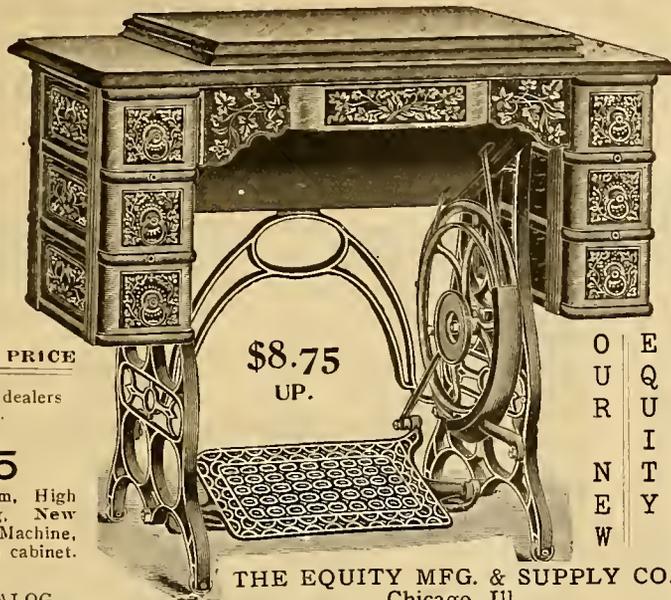
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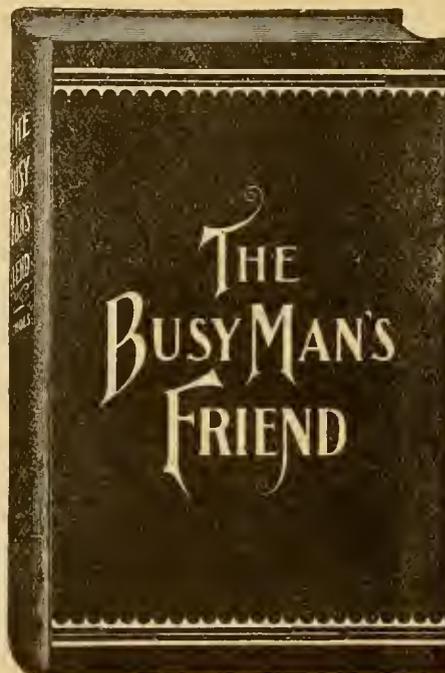
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FREE samples of

Alo-Etta Tablets

Which are purely vegetable in composition and which work marvels in curing all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Blood and Constipation.

Don't fail to write to-day for free samples and circulars.
Address:

ALO-ETTA REMEDY COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

43 13

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

"BETTER THAN A PHYSICAL CULTURE CLUB."

THE FAMOUS VICTOR METHOD

As Practiced by
DR. P. D. FAHRNEY.

...OF...

SYSTEM BUILDING

Send 10 Cents for a 5 Days' Treatment of

BRAWNTAWNS TONIC TRIANGULAR TABLETS.

They send new, rich blood coursing through the system and awaken new life and energy. Great builders for weak, tired, over-worked constitutions.

SEND A ONE-CENT STAMP
FOR OUR TREATISE ON
SYSTEM BUILDING. : : :

Victor Remedies Co.,
Frederick, Md.

43t10

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
22 and 24 S. State St., Elgin, Ill.





FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE **HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.
5113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

FOR SALE

Hardware, Implement and Paint Stock located in Mt. Morris, Ill., the site of Mt. Morris College. The stock is all bright, new and up to date in every way. I have other business that demands my time and will sell stock at invoice. This is a snap for any man wishing to engage in business in the best college town in Illinois. Call on or address

B. E. AVEY, Mt. Morris, Ill.

5114

FINE SERVICE TO

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL
MISSISSIPPI VALLEY
ROUTE
RAILROAD**

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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FROM OUTSIDE THE STATE OF KANSAS AND UNSOLICITED.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec., McPHERSON, KANSAS.

Dear Bro:—After greetings to you, . . . I am very glad to hear of the large enrollment at the college this year. I hope and pray that you will have a glorious and prosperous year.

"My eight children have all been at McPherson College, and are now all in the church. May the good Lord help us to hold our faithful to the end.

"I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools, I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

"So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling."

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

The school stands for the brotherhood of man. The doors stand wide open for the American youth who are destined to direct the affairs of the church and country. We educate the head, the heart and the hand. Do not attend a college for the purpose of learning how to get money without earning it. Attend for the purpose of becoming stronger and nobler; to become more efficient in preaching and practicing the gospel of service.

Enrollment over 330 and still they come. Wake up. Here is a chance. If you don't want us to knock at your door with a battering ram, write us at once.

We still want some students to do work for part expenses. McPherson College is doing well in numbers, in Christian education and in character building. 4813

McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kansas.

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By W. B. STOVER

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

To Advertise...

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts, in securing the best possible results.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.

51113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

A CONSTIPATION CURE THAT ACTUALLY CURES.

Is Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine. It is not merely a relief. It permanently cures any kind of a case of constipation, no matter of how long standing. It is not a purgative nor an irritant cathartic. These simply lash and hurt the bowels, and bring but temporary relief. The condition left behind is worse than the first. Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine does just the opposite. It is a tonic laxative of the highest order. It tones, strengthens and gives new life and vigor to the bowels. Only one small dose a day removes all the causes of the trouble, and leaves the bowels well and able to move themselves without the aid of medicines. It cures dyspepsia, kidney and liver troubles, indigestion, headaches, catarrh of the stomach, and all other diseases and conditions growing out of a clogged condition of the system. Try it free. A sample bottle for the asking. Vernal Remedy Co., 115 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold by all leading druggists. ¹⁰

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

WHY SO SURE? FINE POULTRY

It's made on the right plan, it works right. It brings best results to the beginner as well as the experienced poultry raiser.

THE Successful

is the nearest of all the out and out automatic machines, both Incubator and Brooder. They can be depended upon under all conditions to hatch the most and brood them the best. All eastern orders have prompt shipment from Buffalo. 100 pens of standard fowls. Incubator Catalog free, with Poultry Catalog 10c.

Des Moines Incubator Co. Dep 441, Des Moines, Ia.



Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Incubators.

30 Days Trial

Johnson's Old Trusty.

California Red Wood Cases. New oil saving, perfect regulating heating system. A five year guarantee with every machine. Write to Johnson, the incubator man, and find out about the Great \$10.00 Special Offer. New catalogue with egg, poultry and incubation records. Keep books with the hens. Plenty of books. They're free. Quick shipments a specialty.

M. M. JOHNSON, Clay Center, Neb.



Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE TRIO STEEL RANGE



The highest grade, black enameled, nickel-trimmed steel range possible to produce. Improved in all points of construction. Far surpassing any other range ever offered.

THE TRIO for 1903-4 offered cheaper than ever before. **THE BODY OF THE RANGE** is better braced, closer riveted and better fitting than any other range on the market. This construction has never been equaled in the manufacture of steel ranges.

THE FIRE-BOX, equipped with a duplex grate for coal or wood, is of correct proportions for all kinds of fuel and is arranged to supply all the heat possible from the quantity of fuel used. The perfect system of dampers produces a good draft and insures entire satisfaction with hard or soft coal or wood.

THE TOP is of heavy cast iron, which is the most durable that can be made. All castings are circle-braced which prevents absolutely any warping or sagging. All covers and centers are interchangeable so that the same range may have eight or nine inch lids.

THE OVEN DOOR opens downward and is made of steel with malleable iron frame. It has a counter balanced weight attached, so that it is easily handled.

Complete with high shelf warming closet and deep porcelain lined reservoir exactly as illustrated.

No. of Range.	Size of Oven.	Price.
16-8 in. lids	16X14X21	\$26.60
18-8 or 9 in. lids	18X14X21	28.20
20-8 or 9 in. lids	20X14X21	29.40



With Reservoir Only.

Range With Reservoir Only.

No. of Range.	Size of Oven.	Price
16-8 in. lids	16X14X21	\$24.40
18-8 or 9 in. lids	18X14X21	26.20
20-8 or 9 in. lids	20X14X21	26.40

IN GENERAL, the range is made to meet every requirement and we offer it with confidence that it will continue to meet popular favor. It is lined with asbestos throughout, thus forcing the heat to the oven, making the range a quick heater, a sure baker, with a saving of one-half the fuel used in other ranges. It is made in three sizes and will be shipped direct to you from the factory upon receipt of your order. We have handled this range for over two years and we know it will give satisfaction, so you are not experimenting or being experimented upon when you place your order with us.



Complete Set of Table Silverware, \$2.55

27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 picklefork, of the **ROGERS' STERLING BRAND**, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocade velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of \$2.55 from readers of the Inglenook.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our **Parlor Alarm Clock**. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener. The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5 1/2 inches high, weighs 3 1/2 pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**

Aluminum Salt & Pepper Shaker.



Two pieces, each 2 1/2 inches high, 1 1/2 inches in diameter, exactly as shown in the illustration, made of solid aluminum, satin finish and polished, similar in appearance to sterling silver. Fitted with bevel tops, which are always secure, yet easily removed for filling. Useful and ornamental. Our special offer to Nook readers. One set sent postpaid with our catalogue for..... **20c**

The Unique Umbrella

It never wears out. It is the only umbrella that can be quickly repaired without tools and a broken rib can be replaced in five minutes and the cover can be replaced in three minutes. There is not a part of this umbrella that cannot be removed and replaced without tools except the handle from the rod which is inserted very strongly and will never need to be repaired. It



is equipped with a wind catch and spring lock which makes it impossible for the umbrella to blow inside out. The working parts are made of brass so that it does not rust or break. It costs no more than an ordinary umbrella and will last a lifetime. We guarantee absolutely that this umbrella can be taken apart in five minutes time without the aid of tools and that it can be put back together again in the same length of time, and it is stronger than the ordinary kind. If at the end of one week's trial you do not find the umbrella exactly as represented you may return it to us at our expense and we will refund the money. We make this liberal offer, for we have perfect confidence in the umbrella, and know that when you once test it you will never use the old style.

To the readers of the Inglenook we offer it in two grades—No. 570, black mercerized cotton cover, at \$1.00 each; No. 700, black waterproof cover, will withstand the heaviest storm, \$1.48.



A-34.

Special Chair Offer

A fine **Cobbler Seat Rocker** for the sitting room or parlor use, just as shown in the illustration. Has a richly carved back and is just right for comfort. Arms are large and properly shaped. Well braced throughout and will last for years. A bargain at our price. Golden elm finish. A-34..... **\$2.57**



A-35.

A handsome **Saddle Wood Seat Rocker**, with a finely polished, plain, medium-height back, broad, roomy seat. Arms are strongly braced. You will surely be pleased with it when you see it. Mahogany finish gloss. A-35. **\$2.57**



A-36.

One of the best made rockers on the market. Made in either cobbler or saddle wood seat. Golden oak or mahogany finish. It is exceedingly comfortable and also very ornamental. Just a little carving on the back. At our price is the best value ever offered. A-36..... **\$3.85**



A-37.

A handsome rocker for the parlor. Just the thing for a Christmas present. Has a slumped saddle veneer wood seat and the back is beautifully carved, all highly polished. May be had in either golden oak or mahogany finish gloss. A-37 **\$4.55**

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Indians Picking Cotton in Oklahoma.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

January 12, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 2, Volume VI

CHEAP RATES

— ON —

Household Goods and Personal Effects

— TO AND FROM —

Colorado, California, Washington,
Oregon, Utah,

And All Principal Points West

Through cars from Chicago without transfer or rehandling of goods en route. Write for rates. Map of California free on application. If not interested, kindly mention to friends who are.

Trans-Continental Freight Co.,

325 Dearborn Street, Chicago.
26 Montgomery St., San Francisco.
506 So. Broadway, Los Angeles.

43t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Howell County, So. Missouri

Is the country of to-day for the homeseeker. The best place in the U. S. for a poor man or a man of moderate means to get a start in life. It is a rolling, timbered country and no prairie. There are few spots in the U. S. that have better climate—short winters, and summers not so hot as in the Northern States. The products are corn, wheat, oats, rye, timothy, clover and everything that can be raised in this latitude. It is also one of the coming fruit countries of the U. S. West Plains, the county seat, is a good, live town of 3,500 people, located on the main line of the Frisco R. R. We have lands for sale ranging in price to suit everyone. Would you, kind reader, like to have a home in this favored country? No malaria, etc. No colored people.

We have just located a few Brethren people here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us for our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

SIMMONS & EPPS,
West Plains, Mo.

52-13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

YOUR NAME

On a U. S. postal card and addressed to us will bring you FREE samples of

Alo-Etta Tablets

Which are purely vegetable in composition and which work marvels in curing all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Blood and Constipation.

Don't fail to write to-day for free samples and circulars. Address:

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THE FAMOUS VICTOR METHOD

As Practiced by
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...OF...

SYSTEM BUILDING

Send 10 Cents for a 5 Days' Treatment of

BRAWNTAWNS TONIC TRIANGULAR TABLETS.

They send new, rich blood coursing through the system and awaken new life and energy. Great builders for weak, tired, over-worked constitutions.

SEND A ONE-CENT STAMP
FOR OUR TREATISE ON
SYSTEM BUILDING. : : :

Victor Remedies Co.,
Frederick, Md.

48t10

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BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,

22 and 24 S. State St., Elgin, Ill.



Miserable all the Time!

THAT is the way a man described his feelings. How many more are there not who feel the same way! A careful observer has estimated that nine out of ten people are not really well. Something is wrong all the time. Nobody wants to be sick just for the fun of it, and nearly everybody tries one thing and another in the vain hope that it will cure him; but in most cases he finds himself no better for the trial.

There is no good reason why such people cannot be cured if they go about it in the right way. But what is the right way?—some one will ask! The only permanent and satisfactory remedy for most of the troubles of mankind is that which will invigorate and strengthen the entire system.

This can only be done by getting at the cause of the trouble, the impure or weakened condition of the blood. No one whose blood is pure and vigorous can be sick. In this way we are able to assist nature in restoring the natural condition. When the blood has been cleansed and strengthened, disease cannot remain. There are many good medicines, let us hope, for this purpose, but the one that has been especially successful is DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Over a century's constant use has demonstrated its power.

SAYS IT DID WONDERS.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 21st, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I should like to become an agent for your **Blood Vitalizer**. I know I can sell a great deal among my friends and relatives. Let me know how to become an agent and I shall send you an order right away. Your **Blood Vitalizer** has simply done wonders for me. It has cured me of a stomach trouble, with which I have been suffering for over six years. No doctor nor any medicine I have tried has helped me. I was bedfast weeks at a time. This disease seems to lie in our family and I want all of them to use it.

Please let me hear from you. Very gratefully,

6141 Ella Ave.

Mrs. H. Herr.

A BLESSING TO MANY.

Apple Creek, Ohio, July 2nd, 1903.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have to acknowledge that your **Blood Vitalizer** has proved to be a blessing to many. This is especially the case in our own family. We knew nothing about your **Blood Vitalizer** when our family was small, six in number. One winter we were all sick, but since keeping the **Blood Vitalizer** we have had no sickness in the house, although we are now eleven. We would never want to be without it in the house.

With heartfelt appreciation and many friendly greetings, I remain

Very truly yours,

Peter Schmid.

CURED A SCROFULOUS ERUPTION.

Rockville, Conn., Dec. 27.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Quite a while ago, I guess about 25 years, when I was still in Germany, I was taken sick and a scrofulous eruption broke out on my hands and the upper part of my body. I got so bad I was unable to follow my occupation of weaver. I tried doctors and medicines without end but nothing helped me. When I came to America, I saw an article in a paper about your **Blood Vitalizer** and made up my mind to try it, which I did. As my ailment was old and long standing it took some time before I noticed any improvement, but I kept on taking the **Blood Vitalizer**. Finally I saw I was getting better and in time I was completely cured. I am to-day entirely well. I would not think of being without your **Blood Vitalizer** in the family. Since keeping it on hand we have escaped sickness, for which I thank God.

Yours truly,

72 Grand Ave.

Wm. Drechsler.

A MERCHANT WRITES.

Le Mars, Iowa, April 16th, '03.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Permit me to send you the happy message that my wife who has doctored for years and tried all kinds of medicines without avail is cured through the use of your **Blood Vitalizer**. It has brought a complete change in her. She is now so jolly and full of life, it does one good to see her. I am glad she is well at last and able to enjoy life. She is only sorry that she did not use your remarkable medicine sooner. I could tell you other wonders about your medicine.

With deepest respect.

Yours truly,

Sixth St.

Paul Neubel, General Merchant.

The writer of one of the above letters of testimonial, in referring to his wife and her cure through the use of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, says: "She is now so jolly and full of life that it does one good to see her." That is just as it should be. It is natural enough. When health returns there is no room for gloom and sadness. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER has brought sunshine into many a home by relieving suffering and curing disease.

Unlike other medicines, it is not to be had in drug-stores, but is supplied by special agents. For further particulars address the sole proprietor,

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Brethren Church

— AT —

STERLING, COLORADO,

Was Dedicated Sunday, November 8th, 1903.

THE MISSIONARY AND TRACT COMMITTEE

Have Just Purchased

Two of Our Irrigated Farms Near Sterling.

☉ WE HAVE SOLD ☉

Thousands of acres to the Brethren during the past 18 months, and are now corresponding with hundreds of members in various States who have become interested in THE GREAT SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY, COLO.

IF you want to know something about the country that everybody is talking about at present, where land produces big crops, and sure crops, where the people are healthy, prosperous and enterprising, and are ready and willing to give you a hearty welcome to locate with them,

WRITE US FOR FREE ADVERTISING MATTER
AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

✻ The Colorado Colony Company, ✻

STERLING, COLORADO.

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Utah
and California Points.**

READ THIS.

"I bought two years ago three acres unimproved and without water right, in Tropic, built a six-room cottage, and made other improvements, so that the whole cost me about \$1,800. I sold at \$1,200 per acre. Made in the operation \$1,800. There are yet some chances here for those who will believe and go to work." M. M. Eshelman.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

STERLING, COLO.,

Well Adapted for Beet Sugar Factory.

This year has marked the establishment of the sugar beet industry upon a large and substantial basis. In 1902 the Chamber of Commerce fostered the new pursuit by having twenty acres planted to sugar beets, such satisfactory results being secured from this experimental field that arrangements for the erection of a sugar factory were taken up and gratifying progress has been made. Under contract for delivery to established factories at a distance, the people of this county are growing 3,000 acres of sugar beets this year.

Pay Roll \$1,000 A Day.

Citizens of Logan county are not boasting of what they can do or have done, but the pay roll to laborers engaged in cultivation of our beet crop has reached a total of \$1,000 per day for many days. Growing of this crop has afforded employment for all persons who could work and desired to do so. The usual street game of marbles has lost its supporters, and the youthful population of from ten to fourteen years of age is earnestly assisting in the care and cultivation of the crop, earning \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Many of the Sterling boys have bank accounts ranging from \$15 to \$50. Aside from the financial benefit accruing from this labor it should be remembered that the boy who learns to till the soil is making a practical study of the foundation upon which all national government must rest, and what is more, especially the base for the commerce of the world. No nobler work can be performed than assisting Nature to supply the wants of the human family.

Sterling is the seat of Logan county, located on the South Platte river and on the Union Pacific railroad. It is destined to remain the metropolis of northeastern Colorado. With 100,000 acres of the highest type of agricultural lands surrounding and under a perfect system of irrigation established in 1870, a third of a century ago, Sterling is possessed of the necessary conditions to become a city of 10,000 population. Enterprise and thrift of our citizens have required that in all things municipal the city shall be fully abreast of the times. There is now in course of construction one of the most perfect systems of waterworks in the commonwealth. Pure water from the wonderful Springdale springs is being pumped a distance of six miles to supply the needs of the city.

In recognition of the substantial growth made in the county the railroad has erected a handsome passenger station at Sterling, costing \$20,000. Many substantial business blocks have recently been built by local capitalists who have unbounded faith in the future of the South Platte valley. School facilities are not inferior to those of any locality in the State. A new school building has just been completed for the intermediate grades at a cost of \$20,000 and our high school ranks with those of other cities of the State. The moral and spiritual welfare of our people is splendidly provided for by eight church organizations, having six houses of worship. The Presbyterians, Methodist Episcopal, Baptist, Dunker Brethren, German Evangelical and Catholic are the denominations having church buildings.—Ranche News, Denver, Colo.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Sterling, Colorado,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. H. GRAYBILL, Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

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THE INEVITABLE WORD.

What finding sense, what instinct sure,
Informed the master sons of rhyme?
What magic made their words endure
Above the noise and dust of time?
Through stately speech and thrilling song
Their words inevitably leap,
As countless springs to one stream throng
And in communion onward sweep.
The bold for long may strive to match
The world's long-tested, singing lines,
And yet a careless tavern catch
Among their best unrivaled shines!
And scholars grave, with studious care,
O'erlook what untaught men have found
Beside the common thoroughfare
In harsh, untilled, forbidden ground.
Alert and strong the martial thought
In marching cadence wheels and climbs,
And hymns of faith, but crudely wrought,
Ring in the heart their deathless chimes.
And whether chance appoint the way,
Or skill direct and guide the pen,
The laurel's won if men shall say,
"Thought need not trace this path again!"

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Things not worth keeping are not worth looking at.
*
A boy's troubles are always the fault of the other
boy.
*
There are lots of points of character about a porcu-
pine.
*
Real strength of character is best brought out by
adversity.
*
Solomon was a very wise man but he was hopeless-
ly married.
*
When a boy gets on his good behavior he tempts
providence. And the providence of boys is frail and
prone to yield.

*We admire most in others what we have the least
of ourselves.*

*

*Lots of people regard a church certificate as a sleep-
ing-car ticket.*

*

*You cannot pray to your Father and also prey
on your brother.*

*

*Good women make more men Christians than the
devil makes sinners.*

*

*In Boyville it is a shameful thing to flaunt the
secrets of the heart.*

*

*How often we look at the other fellow working and
think how easy it is.*

*

*Man should have business with religion and have
religion in his business.*

*

*Cupid probably got his defective vision from his
mother's side of the house.*

*

*There is no sanctity or holiness worthy the name
that is not backed by sense.*

*

*Trickery in politics is not "good politics" as some
men would have you believe.*

*

*No, sister, it isn't that everybody misunderstands
you. Likely it's your stomach.*

*

*There never was an orchestra composed of people
who did not blow their own horns.*

*

*Treat your wife as you did in your courting days
if you would still have her for a sweetheart.*

*

*We can always find excuses readily for not doing
those things for which there should be no excuse
whatever.*

EAR PORTRAITS THE LATEST TRAP FOR EVIL DOERS.

"Le portrait parle et écrit," the descriptive portrait, is the latest trap with which the police of Paris have beset the way of evil doers.

The "portrait parle" is an attempt to record accurately the minutiae of the unchanging features in terms that speak more quickly to the eye than so many centimeters. So many changing features are recorded by the photograph that a lapse of a decade makes it valueless. But the length, outline, angle, breadth of the nose, the size, shape, sinuities of the ear, remain the same from decade to decade. The "portrait parle" describes these. Briefly and accurately as words may, facilitated in this regard by a slang of its own, it registers the breadth of the rim of the ear and the shape and size of the lobe. In the same way every detail of the nose and eyes is described. Only an extensive surgical remodeling could put a man beyond identification with the "portrait parle." He may not dye his hair and grow a beard and so become a new man.

For the nose, for example, the police examine separately the shape and the size. In a profile view of the nose there are two lines, the "dos" or bridge, and the "base," the line from the tip of the nose to the point where it joins the upper lip. Few persons describing a face would think of that line, and yet it affects the form of the nose as much as does the shape of the bridge.

The ear is of course more complicated than the nose, and offers greater opportunities for the "portrait parle." In fact, the French scientists assert that there are enough to go around among a large part of the human race without much chance of duplication. The ear, moreover, is one of the features that never change in shape from youth to old age.

Those who are skilled in it, as the French police, can make in a few moments singularly accurate notes of the features of a person before them. Armed with this description they have no difficulty in identifying the same person whenever seen again. Error is impossible, so it is said, though the error of the police partakes somewhat of the nature of the errors of physicians. At any rate, it is said that innumerable experiences have shown that with the "portrait parle" it is impossible to arrest an innocent person because of supposed resemblance to a guilty one.

The security of the righteous cannot better be shown than by this little fable of the prefecture. Among the 200,000 portraits and anthropometric descriptions preserved in the bureau of identifica-

tion only two men were found to resemble each other closely. They were twins.

MAN'S WONDERFUL NASAL ORGAN.

SCIENTISTS and travelers tell us that one of the first changes that occur in a man who lives an absolutely natural life for a few months is an extraordinary intensification of the sense of smell.

Describing his meeting with Mr. Jackson in the wilds of Franz Josef Land, Dr. Nansen tells how he first discovered his nearness to the English explorer by the scent of a fragment of soap which the latter had used that morning. His companion, Johansen, noticed the scent also. "As I approached Jackson's hut," says the great Swedish explorer, "I thought I could smell everything it contained and give a sort of inventory of its stores without entering."

But even then the doctor's sense of smell could not be compared with that of the real savage. The Peruvian Indians, walking at night in the darkness of the thick forests which line the lower spurs of the Andes, can distinguish, respectively, by the smell alone, between a white man, a negro or one of their own race.

Few people realize how very closely connected are the senses of taste and smell. Many of the substances which we say taste good are not tasted at all, but gratify us by their appeal to the sense of smell. All meats, wines and fruits, for instance, are smelt rather than tasted. This is easily proved by the fact that a bad cold almost destroys our appreciation of any of these classes of foods or drinks. On the other hand, however bad a cold one may be afflicted with, one does not lose one's taste for sugar, salt or quinine. These substances have no smell, but appeal directly to the sense of taste.

If one of them be placed on the tongue the sensation of sweetness, saltiness or bitterness is at once experienced. It is, however, worth noting that all these substances must be dissolved in water, or by the moisture of the mouth, before they give any sensation of taste.

If you put a grain or two of sugar into your mouth and allow it to dissolve slowly its taste is only faintly perceptible. If, on the contrary, you rub the dissolving sugar into the palate by moving the tongue, the taste is greatly intensified. Sugar appeals to the mucous membrane of a large portion of the mouth, as also does salt. This is why one smacks one's lips in endeavoring to fully appreciate a novel taste.

Just as different parts of our brain are the seats of various mental powers, so various portions of the mouth receive different kinds of tastes. Sugar

and kindred substances, and also purely acid foods or drinks appeal to the tip of the tongue and the front part of the mouth. That is why one gets more enjoyment from wine by sipping it.

Smell is a far more delicate sense than taste. As already mentioned, most substances must be moistened before appealing to taste. But in order to smell a substance it must be in the form of vapor. If eau de cologne be poured into the nose it gives rise to no sense of odor whatsoever. Yet we all know how powerful is the sensation of smell produced when the little particles, constantly disengaging themselves from its surface, are borne by

than women. Experiments to prove this were made by Professors Nicholls and Browne. Three of the men could detect prussic acid in a solution composed of 2,000,000 parts of water and one of acid, but not one of the women could detect the scent of the prussic acid when the solution was weaker than the one part in 20,000 of water.

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ICE IN JERUSALEM.

JERUSALEM, the "city of peace," and "stronghold of Zion," is at least 3800 years old, yet only three years ago did the natives of the part of Palestine begin to



OKLAHOMA TIMBER.

the air to the olfactory nerves. The nose is fitted to perceive sensations from particles of almost inconceivable smallness. A single grain of musk will scent a room for years, and as this result can only be produced by continual loss of particles of its substances these particles must be tiny beyond the reach of imagination.

The smelling region of the nose lies in its upper part. The nose has three regions, and it is in the third that the seat of the sense is concentrated. The mucous membrane of the nose at this point is much thicker than below, and is not red but colored with a brown pigment.

Men are possessed of more acute powers of smell

use ice. Many of them had never seen it, in fact. A diminutive French plant has been turning out about 700 pounds a day. Jerusalem water is the finest in the world, being collected from the housetops and stored in cisterns. The ice, therefore, is like crystal, melting slowly and without a particle of sediment. The demand for ice in the sacred city was started by a modern hospital. Hotels soon afterward began its use, and now nearly all the foreign residents and many of the wealthy native families are consumers. No natural ice is brought into Syria.

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CULTIVATE simplicity in testimony; do not strain at eloquence.—*M. D. Carrel.*

THE CHICAGO FIRE.

ON the afternoon of Dec. 30 occurred the worst horror in Chicago that the great city ever experienced. The new theater, the Iroquois, was playing in an afternoon matinee to a crowded house. The building caught fire and hundreds lost their lives.

This theater has been recently built and is said to be one of the finest and best equipped in the world. It was supposed to be absolutely unburnable and there were twenty-five different exits. It is said to be the first play that had been put on in the new building and that the house was filled from the top to the bottom with people when the tragedy took place. Nobody will ever know just how the fire happened, but it is said that it was caused by electric wires becoming crossed, and it is certain that the flames started on the stage.

In all well-conducted theaters there is an asbestos curtain that can be let down in front of the stage and that cuts off the fire from the body of the theater. Like the unexpected, which mostly happens, this curtain was let down to within ten or twelve feet of the floor of the stage. A draft was created, and the flames and the smoke were blown directly out into the audience.

Then the people lost their heads and started in a mad scramble for the outside. They simply went mad. Those on the bottom floor succeeded in getting out without much trouble. Those up in the balconies and galleries dashed for the exit and filled up on top of each other to the top of the doors. Those who were behind in the crowd trampled on those in front and persons to the number of about six hundred died a horrible death, either from injuries received in the scramble or they were suffocated in the smoke or burned in the fire that raged in a few minutes.

The whole interior of the theater was a seething, boiling urn of fire. People crowded out on the fire escapes which also refused to work, and had to remain there, unable to descend, because the flames came out of the windows preventing their escape. A few fell, some jumped, and many were rescued by means of a plank laid across from an adjoining house roof. Water from the engines was thrown upon these people, clinging to the fire escapes, to keep them from burning alive. Within the building about six hundred people died a miserable death. About six hundred are known at this writing to have actually burned, and a good many more died of injuries.

It makes one of the worst disasters the world has ever seen, and will bring gloom and sorrow into many a household. A number of people from Elgin were in the fire, some of whom escaped and some were burned. The Clerk of the Circuit Court and his wife were

burned to death. Subscribers to the INGLENOOK were in the building but escaped with slight burns.

The mass of people wedged in at the doors along the stairway were so inexplicably mixed up that they could not be separated without pulling them apart member by member. The rescuers walked over the pile of the dead and began to pass them out over the top. They were taken to the nearest stores and other public places and laid out like cordwood. Thompson's restaurant, near by, was stripped of its furnishings and the dead and dying covered every table.

Thousands of people stood outside in the streets utterly unable to help those within. One man, a reader of the INGLENOOK, saw a woman on the fifth floor take a header to the earth, turn over two or three times, striking a wire on the way down, when she was caught by willing hands below. It is not known whether she was dead or alive. The people below wrung their hands, cried, raved, or swore as they were differently constituted. The greater part of a thousand people were being roasted before their eyes and they were utterly unable to do a single thing in the way of helping them. Days afterward it was uncertain as to who was lost and who was not. Whole families of women and children went to the play, and it was not known by the husband and others at home whether they were dead or alive. The hospitals and morgues had to be sought to ascertain whether or not they were victims.

In regard to this horror it is an absolutely certain thing that not a single life would have been lost if people had simply walked out of the theater. They lost their heads, and consequently lost their lives. If the people there had gone out of the theater as orderly as they file out of church, not a single person would have been injured.

As it was everybody went mad, and fell down, which meant death, for those behind swarmed over, to be, in turn, themselves trampled upon.

Nobody could have foreseen the accident and it is not likely that there can ever be a public building of any character that can be called absolutely fireproof. No such building can be erected by man. Once a fire gets a start it licks everything before it. Those who go into a public building, anywhere, jammed into a crowd, are simply taking their lives in their hands for a cry of fire will turn an ordinary audience into a fighting, shouting, killing mob of madmen. It is one of those catastrophes that sometimes overtakes a community, for which there is no known remedy as long as people will and must assemble in crowds. The city of Chicago is shocked into soberness and the day of the fire will never be forgotten.

LET us be persuaded that nothing is due to us and then nothing will disturb us.—*Fenelon.*

KATYDIDS, CRANBERRIES AND SNAKES.

CRANBERRY growers are complaining of the ravages of swarms of katydids, which are very destructive to the bogs, and there seems no way for the eradication of the pest. 'As this is about the only way in which the queer insects are destructive, no one has ever suggested means for their killing.

The growers are equally anxious to cultivate the companionship of all the blacksnakes they can find, and they will not permit any one to kill such a snake. The

wants them to stop. They are utterly irresponsible to the old words of command, even when shouted at the top of their owner's voice.

* * *

CANNOT SPEAK ENGLISH.

It is not generally realized what an immense number of Britons born and bred at home never succeeded in mastering the national language. In Wales there are no fewer than 508,036 people who cannot speak English, Welsh being their only language; in Scotland



WHERE PEACE AND HEALTH DO MOST ABOUND.

reptiles are also very fond of field mice, and as the little animals are harmful to the growing crops, the snakes are permitted to roam at pleasure over the bogs, while some of the growers even suggest sending to other sections for a supply.

* * *

HORSES MADE DEAF BY LIGHTNING.

A FEW weeks ago the barn of a Walled Lake, Mich., farmer was struck by lightning. A team of horses were in the building at the time and ever since then they have been stone deaf. Their owner is obliged to drive them with open bridles, flourish the whip when he wants them to go and pull on the lines when he

there are 43,738 persons who can speak nothing but Gaelic; and in Ireland there are 32,121 who can express themselves only in the Irish tongue.

* * *

THE fated steamship "*Maine*," whose fiendish wrecking was the signal for war, the Sumpter of 1898, is to be sold for old junk, provided anyone can be found to raise her from Havana harbor. The war cry: "Remember the '*Maine*'" is all but forgotten—"so soon forgotten."

* * *

THE test of a religion is the man or the nation it makes.—*E. O. Watson.*

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

"The bubbling brook doth leap when I come by,
Because my feet find measure with its call;
The birds know when the friend they love is nigh,
For I am known to them both great and small;
The flower that on the lonely hillside grows
Expects me there when spring its bloom has given;
And many a tree and bush my wandering knows,
And e'en the clouds and silent tears of heaven."

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HOW IT IS DONE.

BRO. D. L. MILLER, who is now in California for the winter, writes a letter to the Nature Study Department of the INGLENOOK, recalling how he and the Nookman sat on the shady lawn in front of the Nookman's home in the East. He says, "I recall how a couple half-grown turkeys perched on your knees and then finally on your shoulders, one of them pecked at your glasses until they fell from your nose. You carried the candidates for Thanksgiving roasts to their roosting place and when you returned we talked about being kind to all of God's creatures and how prompt they are to recognize a kindness. You told me about rabbits and squirrels playing about the lawn all the summer months and how they ran through the house at their sweet will. Then you invited me to visit your pet bumblebees, and I went with some doubt in mind as to results, but found the big fellows perfectly docile, coming out as you tapped slightly on the nest and then going back as if to say, 'Oh it's you, is it?' Perhaps your natural history class would be interested to know how you did it. Please tell us."

There is nothing easier to answer than this question, and I am glad that it comes up, because it gives me an opportunity to preach a sermon on kindness and patience with animals. Living in the country as I did at that time, my home was naturally surrounded with small folk in fur and feathers and with wings. The secret of the whole business may be summed up in a few words. Nothing was ever scared or hurt, and the result was that the entire animal, bird and insect kingdom, soon came to know, through some sort of knowledge spread abroad among them, that while they were about or in the house they were perfectly safe.

Several nests of squirrels were on the lawn, and it was a very common thing for a red squirrel to perch on the rope of the hammock in which the writer and other members of the family were swinging and swing

along with the rest of us. They would even venture close enough to take a nut from the hand.

A lot of turkeys that we had on the lawn invariably came to rest, first on the Nookman's knee, and then on his shoulder, edging close as possible, and would not go to bed until they were placed on the roost in the tree. They cried like children if this attention was not shown them and peeped pitifully until they were picked up and put away for the night.

The wild rabbit hopped around utterly indifferent to his surroundings and often did go through the library, in at one door and out the other, though it never allowed itself to be touched.

About the bumblebees under the window! The nest was about as big around as an ordinary dinner plate, and I frequently went there during the lifetime of their nest, and it was a very common thing to strip up my sleeve and lay my hand on top of the nest, when all of them would come out and crawl over my arm and my face until they became perfectly familiar. While they came out every day they soon came to know that no harm was meant, and, after satisfying themselves that it was "only him," they would go back again or would go about their work without any signs of disturbance.

Now, one reason why this thing is true may be best illustrated by the conduct of the people who came to the house. Out of five hundred people who might come there four hundred and ninety-nine of them, on seeing the red squirrel, would instinctively look around for a stone to throw at it. Had they had a gun or club in their hands they would have shot the dove in the cherry tree on the lawn, or broken the back of the rabbit. I suppose all of these things are evidences of man's being created a "little lower than the angels," but everything that has wings or legs on the sight of this angelic person simply gets out of his way as fast as it can go. They had learned that of all the enemies of animal life that walk the earth or fly in the air, there is nothing so needlessly and so meanly cruel as the unfeathered biped known as a man. Anywhere where birds or beasts have not seen a man they pay not the slightest attention to him at first, but they soon learn that he is a terror and to be avoided, and they get out of sight just as quick as they can, and get away from him.

The whole secret of the relation between animals and

birds and insects at home consisted in simply never hurting them or never scaring them. The trouble did not consist in making friends with the birds and beasts at home, but in watching the human animal who came there, and who could not see one of them without wanting to cripple or kill it. This devilishness, for that is what it is, is almost inexplicable. Why a grown man or woman, supposed to be a Christian, seeing a belted bumblebee, exploring a hollyhock, should want to take a paddle and smash it, is out of all reason. It is simply lust to kill and is to be discouraged at every turn.

Show me a place where everything in the bird or animal way makes off in fright on the sight of people and I will show you a lot of people who have not learned the great fact of being kind. If the Almighty were to deal with us as we deal with the smaller creations we would be crippled and maimed, and killed in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. It is entirely possible for nearly everybody who reads these lines to be recognized by birds and beasts as he goes about his duties.

To show how far it may be carried, the writer knows of a little girl, or who was a little girl at that time, who would go to the water's edge, call the fish, and they would come to her in answer to her call. She would insert her hand in the water, spreading her fingers out, fan-fashion, and the larger ones would jostle in an opportunity to take hold of her fingers with their mouths. She could show five fish, each having hold of a thumb or a finger of her hand under the water. Most people would think what a good scheme to get hold of them, and kill them, and eat them. This never entered the head of the little girl and through some unknown and inexplicable means of communication the fish seemed to know it. Finally, be kind to animals and they will trust you.

* * *

NAMING FLOWERS.

FLOWERS are not always named by chance. Take the dahlia, that was named after Dahl, a Swedish florist and discoverer of the flower. The magnolia, after Magnol, a celebrated French botanist. Fuchsia, after Fuchs, a distinguished German savant.

But there is only one instance reported of a man and flower receiving a name at the same time. Marechal Niel, on his return from the Franco-Austrian war, received a basket of beautiful yellow roses from a peasant woman. One of the stems had a root clinging to it, and this the Marechal took to a florist in Paris, under whose care it became a thriving bush, laden with blossoms. Neil took the rose as a gift to the Empress Eugenia, who, on hearing that it was nameless, said: "It shall be the Marechal Niel." At the same time she bestowed upon the astonished gen-

eral the jeweled baton indicating his high rank of Marshal of France.

* * *

SPRAYING TREES.

Mrs. O. H. ELLIOT, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, an estimable Nooker, writes the editor, taking exception to what he says in regard to spraying trees for the purpose of killing insects. She holds that our feathered friends are killed in the operation to an alarming extent, and that people should be careful about how they use such poisons. There is a great deal of truth in what Mrs. Elliot says and no doubt a few birds, many, perhaps, fall victims to the poisonous pests spread before them. It is also true that bees are killed by gathering honey from sprayed trees. The INGLENOOK would be very glad to receive short communications on this subject to determine whether or not spraying has a bad side as well as a good one. Birds have rights as well as man and should be protected.

* * *

THE SENSE OF SMELL IN INSECTS.

THERE can be no question now but that the sense of smell, in some insects, at least, the bee for illustration, is located in the antennæ. As long as insects are in possession of their antennæ, they are able to find any substance, pleasant or offensive, by the sense of smell, or what corresponds to the sense of smell with us, but if the antennæ are cut off these things are found with difficulty if they are found at all.

It seems that the sense of smell in insects is characteristic of the mating season. If any Nooker should hatch out a female insect in a room it is likely that the insects without would find a way in in numbers. They have been known to come down the stovepipe in order to reach the room, but if their antennæ are cut off they cannot do this.

* * *

"LITTLE DARLING."

EVERY reader will know what is meant when he speaks of the mignonette. For untold generations in poetry and song it has been considered the emblem of fidelity. Its delicate, intangible odor is peculiarly pleasant to everybody, and in many lands to-day the little plant is considered an indispensable household treasure. Its inconspicuous little flower, known to science as the *Reseda odorata* has, with its fragrance won its way into many a heart.

Most of our readers may not know the meaning of the word mignonette. It means "Little darling." Now when you pluck a bunch of mignonette for your friends you will know what it means whether you think it or not.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE AMERICAN PHEASANT.

BY W. B. HOPKINS.

THE partridge, ruffed grouse, and the pheasant are identical, the names referring to the same bird. The male has a tuft of feathers of darker color and longer than the others, on each side of the neck, which may be erected at pleasure and this he will always do when surprised.

This bird has a habit of drumming. This is performed usually when standing on a log in this manner. It elevates its wings in a vertical position over its back, and then he proceeds to bring the back of his wings together with force, at first quite deliberately, but increasing in rapidity to the end.

They subsist on berries, seeds and grains of different kinds, and on the buds of some varieties of trees. It is a picturesque sight to see a dozen pheasants in a treetop hopping from branch to branch and picking off the buds. They seldom go in flocks of more than half a dozen, probably what survives of a brood. The female lays from ten to fifteen eggs under the roots of a fallen tree or in the end of a hollow log. The mother will display all the courage and fierceness of the barnyard biddy in defending her young. I have had them fly against my face, uttering a shrill cry when I surprised a brood.

The pheasant is by no means a tame bird. You can approach to within two or three rods of one if he thinks you do not see him, and will not fly away. I have many times found one in a clump of hazel brush, and got perhaps within two rods before I saw it. The pheasant would deliberately walk out of the brush and walk around so as to keep the brush between it and me. On several such occasions I picked up a small stick, threw it, and killed the bird. They will sometimes, but seldom, follow along a fence inside of a field but never at a distance from the fence. They will fly across a field from one piece of woods to another but never run across. One flew along the woods fifteen rods from where I am now writing, and lit in the cherry tree across the road opposite. It was then five rods from my present position. It sat ten minutes and flew back to the woods.

They have a singular habit of burrowing in the snow. I do not think they do this except in very severe weather. At such times, if there is a foot or fifteen inch snow, they will burrow to the ground and remain there through the night. I have many times, in going through the woods, come near stepping on them.

Crystal, Mich.

Comment.

The above is a very interesting contribution, and it will be observed that the writer thereof tells how the

pheasant does his drumming. This is contrary to all the accepted scientific theories on the subject. The pheasant is said, in books, to drum by beating its breast with its wings, though, of course, the writer may be correct in his statement. A good deal of the drumming is done in early spring and is doubtless a love note. Will not some of our observant Nookers, in the pheasant habitat, watch and see how it really is done?

The habit of "burrowing" is done by the pheasants taking a plunging flight from a neighboring tree into the loose snow and leaving a round hole where it enters, showing two delicate wing scrapes on the top of the snow on each side of the hole. It does not burrow to the ground but curves upward and is within a few inches of the surface, where it is warm during the coldest nights. He who is skillful enough to understand the possible direction which the bird has taken, by spreading out his hands and falling bodily into the snow, stands about one chance in three of covering up the bird when he can reach through and catch it, or it may come out just in front of him, or just behind him, or to one side. The pheasant does not take a plunge into a hard crust of snow. It knows better.

HOME OF VEGETABLES.

Potatoes come from far Virginia;
Parsley was sent us from Sardinia;
French beans, low growing on the earth,
To distant India trace their birth;
But scarlet runners, gay and tall,
That climb upon your garden wall—
A cheerful sight to all around—
In South America were found.
The onion traveled here from Spain;
The leek from Switzerland we gain,
Garlic from Sicily obtain.
Spinach in far Syria grows;
Two hundred years or more
Brazil the artichoke sent o'er,
And Southern Europe's sea coast shore
Beet root on us bestows.
When 'Lizabeth was reigning here,
Peas came from Holland, and were dear.
The south of Europe lays its claim
To beans, but some from Egypt came.
The radishes, both thin and stout,
Natives of China are, no doubt;
But turnips, carrots, and sea kale,
With celery, so crisp and pale,
Are products of our own fair land,
And cabbages, a goodly tribe,
Which abler pens might well describe,
Are also ours, I understand.

—London Young Folks' Rural.

A QUEEN bee hardly, if ever, uses her sting. When she does sting it is with slight effect. The main use of a queen bee's sting is to kill a rival queen.

THE SKUNK.

THE skunk is a native of North America, and, in one form or another is found all the way from the Hudson Bay country down to South America. There are three kinds of skunks. The long-tailed skunk is a native of Central and Southern America. It has two white stripes along its sides and a much longer and bushier tail than the common one. The yellow striped skunk, found in southern parts of the United States and southward through Mexico and Guatemala, is the most beautiful of all the skunks. Then, there is a skunk of tropical America, ranging from Texas to Patagonia, but the common skunk, which we all know one way or another, called the *Mephitis mephitica* in science, is about the size of a cat and is a very much abused animal.

The skunk lives on mice, frogs, salamanders and insects generally. Its peculiarity is that of differing largely from other wild animals in its habits. In the first place the skunk is not afraid of man. If you should run into one when he is shuffling about over the country the chances are that he will not run or hide, if you do not stone him or hurt him in any way. Indeed it has been known that a skunk will come up to a person and rub along his legs much as a cat would do and evidently without fear and out of pure comradeship. Few people are able to stand that sort of thing with composure and the result is that they generally get the worst of it.

The skunk will sometimes eat eggs and raid poultry houses, but, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, he confines himself to insects, of which he must destroy a large amount in the course of a year. Except in very cold weather he does not hibernate, but rolls up in a ball like other animals and waits until the weather moderates so that he can get out to find a hollow log or one that he can strip the bark off and catch the insects underneath and eat the bugs. He will destroy more beetles and grasshoppers than all other creeping and crawling things around the place. Moreover, if you let him alone and do not frighten or hurt him he will not use his peculiar means of defence.

Skunks have large families. They have eight to ten kittens at a time and these keep the same hole as one family throughout the winter and only separate when springtime and the mating season begins. The remarkable feature about the skunk is his means of defence, and this does not require very much explanation on our part, but it is not generally known, perhaps, that nearly all carnivorous animals have glands in embryo that the skunk has, but they are enormously developed in the case of the skunk, with a gizzard-like interior to enable them to act as a force-pump and throw the nauseating liquid to a distance of eight or ten feet. This is yellowish in color and amounts to about a teaspoonful when the gland is

full. There are two minute openings through which this liquid is forced and it is probably too well known to need description.

On a heavy, damp, muggy night it can be smelled for perhaps a mile in every direction. A peculiarity of the skunk is that it does not get out of the way for people. In a rich prairie country he is very apt to be shambling along between the rails and when a train comes and he is struck, he makes use of his only means of defence, and, while he of course gets killed, this peculiar smell may follow along for five hundred miles.

Dogs, who have been in fights with skunks become desperately sick, as do humans who get an overdose. It has been known to cause insensibility in many people and in small quantities is used in medicine, for the cure of asthma and similar diseases.

Taken when young, when they are mere kittens, they make a most interesting pet and display as much affection for the people among whom they are raised as the dog does, and they are extraordinarily cleanly about themselves and everything around them in captivity.

Up in Canada it is used for food very extensively, but when so intended it must be killed instantly before it has time to use its peculiar means of defence. It is said to be of excellent food quality, though the writer has never tried it. If skunks do not get into the habit of raiding poultry houses they are a very desirable adjunct on a farm, for they will destroy more insects than perhaps any other two or four-footed animals on the place.

* * *

How many members of the INGLENOOK Nature Study clubs can tell the common names of the insects on the right hand border of the charter? Two of them have been described in the INGLENOOK, namely, the *Sphinx quinque-maculata* and the *Cicada septemdecem*, the first being the night-flying moth that goes over the jug-handled pupa, and the other is the seventeen-year locust. What are the other insects below? If you have not a charter in your neighborhood, you ought to have one and you better organize a club.

* * *

THE moles of America belong to the genus *scalops*, and not to the true moles, *talpa*, found in Europe. The ground mole, *scalops aquaticus*, is found in the Eastern and Southern states; the Western mole, *scalops argentea*, being found in Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, and Kentucky, and, in fact, in the valley of the Mississippi nearly to the gulf, being always found in dry land.

* * *

THERE are four separate stages in the development of insects. The egg, larvæ, pupæ, and imago.

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His thoughts are as thine own; nor are his ways
Other than thine, but by their loftier sense
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Work on. One day, beyond all thoughts of praise,
A sunny joy will crown thee with its rays;
Nor other than thy need, thy recompense.

—George Macdonald.

A BAD SIDE OF HUMAN NATURE.

THERE is a side of human nature that is almost inexplicable. The answer to the question as to how far we are removed from savages and savage ways might be answered in two words: not very. It is not a pleasant thing to think about, but it is an indisputable fact. Here is something to think about.

You see a hundred men and women gathered from twenty different places. They are mostly, if not all, of the better class. They are well-dressed, well-behaved, and it is not a crowd in which one would look for a lot of the meanest kind of thieves. They are in a railroad car going their several ways. The train speeds along and when well on its way there is a crash-smash, and the cars are all on a pile, some of them are on fire and of the fifty people four are killed and five wounded. The dead are laid out on the roadside in one row, and the wounded in another and then what happens? Some of the living rob the dead and wounded. It is not an accidental happening, it is a universal fact. Inside of a quarter of an hour the plundering is on, secretly, but all the same going on.

The other day a fast train on the B. & O. smashed into some timbers dropped by a freight ahead. Sixty people were killed and a lot wounded. One would think that in the face of such an appalling disaster

people would at least refrain from the acts of wild beasts, but almost instantly the robbing of the killed was begun by the living. It is so in every similar accident. Thieves are developed on the instant.

The Editor is not a pessimist, but facts are facts, and if an assembled church were to be wrecked during a service, the probabilities are that inside of a half an hour the dead would be robbed by some of the living. It is not a pleasant thing to think about but it is true all the same. The person who sits by you in the car talking entertainingly, an entire stranger, is either a hero, a coward, or a thief at heart, and it needs only the crash and the mangled dead to show where he is listed.

YOUR FRIENDS.

BE careful of your friends. No man has too many. No man has as many as he thinks he has. His relatives are not meant by this, but real friends who would do anything to help in case of emergency. A great many people learn one of the bitterest lessons of their lives when adversity overtakes them and they naturally look to their friends, so alleged, and so believed, for assistance which they think is their due, only to find that they have been left deserted in the vast majority of cases.

It has been said by men of eminent standing and great research that no man has more than three or four real friends at the outside, and if this is true, it is a sad upsetting of most of our notions on the subject. It is altogether likely that it is true, and the man for whom everybody is hurrahing will, when the crash comes, find himself deserted. This is sad but it is also true.

Take the case of Christ. He entered the city of Jerusalem with waving palm branches and the plaudits of the multitude, and in a very few days when he was haled before the Roman magistrate and condemned to death in the language of the sacred writer, "They all forsook him and fled," all save one who followed at a distance and who denied, under oath, that he knew the man at all.

It is an ugly look to take of this thing of doubting our friends who profess such devotion to us, but there is nothing like an avalanche of trouble to determine their real status and whereabouts when the disaster comes. Indeed it is one of the compensations of trouble that it locates and defines the real value of a friend.

STRANGE ANIMAL FRIENDSHIPS.

ALTHOUGH the discussion of this properly belongs to the Nature Study Department, let us talk a little about it in these columns because it is a matter of general interest. As a rule the tribal spirit pervades

the animal kingdom. Most animals of a kind flock together, but occasionally a strange friendship springs up between a dog and a cow, a goose and a horse, or some other ill-sorted couple, with the result of their being a ridiculous exhibition of mutual affection that oftener than not provokes laughter.

The writer once knew of an old horse who was unwilling to go away from home unless an old gander, who had fallen in love with him, was perched on his rump, fluttering and flapping. Both were unhappy unless they were in company with one another, and never seemed better pleased than when they were enjoying an outing together.

Other instances more pathetic have been recently reported in the papers. Huddled together under a blanket of snow near Central Park, New York, was found a crippled squirrel and a collie dog. Throughout the long hours of the night the little cripple had been sheltered by the collie dog. When they were found the squirrel was fast asleep and the dog wide awake protecting the animal.

The squirrel was carried into a nearby police station followed by the dog growling at the captors. A bandage was put around the leg of the squirrel and it was made as comfortable as possible while the dog watched the proceedings with jealous eye. Numberless instances of similar affection abound throughout the country, and probably every NOOK reader who lives on a farm has noticed these strange friendships and wondered why they should be brought about. It is a difficult thing to answer but the fact remains just the same that it is often an actual occurrence.

* * *

THE USE OF A SCHOOL.

Most people attach a great importance to a course at school, especially to a college course. They are right as to its value, but wrong as to its method of producing the result. Very little in a high school or collegiate course has any direct usefulness in life. It is far and away behind the little red schoolhouse in the immediate value of the output. A man reads, writes, and has need of arithmetic every day of the year. He may not use his knowledge of Virgil or the calculus once in ten years. In fact he readily forgets the most of them. Yet they have an untold value in nearly all the affairs of life. It is after this manner:

The man with a limited education in the three R's is like a forged blade that has never been put on a grindstone. It is dull, and the longer it is used the duller it gets. The college is a mental grindstone, an oilstone and a hone. Moreover, it not only sharpens the blade but makes it self-sharpening in the future. The more it is used the keener the edge. The college course is mainly disciplinary, and not practical to any great extent. Yet while impracticable in the affairs

of life, it is the result of age-old experimentation as to what is best for sharpening brains.

The college man will see things on all sides. The unlettered man will see only the side nearest to him, and that imperfectly. So the college course is not what a man gets directly, but what it makes of him while he is taking the course.

* * *

THE FRIARS.

PRIOR to the acquirement of the Philippine islands by the United States, the friars, a branch of the Catholic church, owned a large portion of the land, as is the case in all Spanish-speaking countries, by which the church came into possession of a vast deal of public property. Then the question came up of getting possession of the land for the government. The friars asked fifteen million dollars for their claims and Gov. Taft offered them six millions. After dickering for perhaps three years the friars agreed to sell for \$7,250,000 in gold. The Pope approved the bargain and the settlement now awaits the action of our war department. The settlement provides for the purchase of 403,000 acres of land.

There is doubt as to the ownership of these lands, but to dispossess them would involve protracted and expensive litigation, and in all probability the Spanish government would confirm the friars' claim and defeat the United States court. What is to become of the friars themselves is not known. They are cordially hated by a large part of the native population and the chances are that in the course of time they will drift away to more genial sections of the country.

* * *

THE American date is expected to be on the market before a great while. Down in Arizona near Phoenix and Tucson they are growing groves of hundreds of date palms. Its trees came from near Bagdad and Muscat where there are seven millions of date palms growing. The tree begins to bear when it is five or six years old and it is thought that date culture will be a possibility in Arizona. If such proves to be true a wonderful field will be opened for the hot country farmer.

* * *

THE attention of the NOOK family is again called to the coming presentation of the correspondence school of letter-writing. After reading over the matter, as prepared, the editor is constrained to think that there will be a great deal of instruction available in the series. He who follows closely, and heeds carefully, will be sure to be benefited, unless he is already a conceded expert along this line.

* * *

"THE saddest songs are the sweetest echoes of the heart. Conscience and memory enshrine them."

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

Gen. Reyes has been elected president of Colombia.

The pope uses a nickel watch given him by his mother and refuses to use a better one.

President Roosevelt has appointed W. I. Buchanan as United States minister to Panama.

The eastern part of the United States is the coldest this winter that it has been since 1875.

Some of the theaters in Philadelphia are being closed as a result of the holocaust in Chicago.

Both Russia and England are reported as playing a game of intrigue for control of Thibet.

President Roosevelt is closely watching affairs in Russia so far as they relate to the Jews.

The increase of population through immigration is reported to be about a million for the past year.

Wm. Jennings Bryan says that farming is one of the surest and most remunerative occupations.

President Roosevelt thanks the nations for their expression of sympathy with the Chicago victims.

There was a bad collision on the Rock Island near Topeka, Kans., in which many persons were hurt.

A semi-official confirmation of the report that the Union Pacific is to own the Alton has been put forth.

On account of the war prospects Japanese securities have fallen in value and the bankers are much alarmed.

It has been suggested that a memorial be erected in the shape of a church or hall on the site of the Iroquois theater.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad system has been placed on the unfair list by the American Federation of Labor.

John Alexander Dowie has sailed for Australia. His financial complications at his Zion city are all satisfactorily arranged.

The Sioux Indians of South Dakota are selling bogus elk teeth for twenty-five cents. The genuine thing is worth five dollars.

The Supreme Court holds that citizens of Porto Rico are not aliens and that they may enter this country without obstruction.

Theater passes are to be abolished in Chicago, as it is believed that the possession of a pass makes an official extremely unobservant.

All the theaters in Chicago were ordered closed by the mayor pending their complying with the law relating to their being made safe.

Hundreds of estates are likely to be entangled in the courts through the Chicago theater fire in deciding which member of the family died first.

Geo. Longstreet, a very prominent confederate veteran, is dead at the age of eighty-three. He contracted a cold which developed into pneumonia.

The use of oil as locomotive fuel is being extended continually. All the locomotives of the Southern Pacific railway are to be converted into oil burners.

There has been a big shrinkage in the profits of steel making. The earnings for the quarter have dropped from thirty-two millions to nearly twelve millions.

Two big discoveries of radium have been made in Utah and Idaho. The ore has been tested by a New York assayer and is declared to show a large amount of radium.

E. H. Harriman is said to be likely to succeed President Burt of the Union Pacific. This will make the Harriman interest still more solid among the western railroads.

An investigation of the causes of the holocaust at the Iroquois theater is in progress at the present writing. It is likely that the matter will be probed to the very bottom.

The actual list of the dead at the Chicago theater fire is said to be almost, if not over, six hundred people. Some are injured and will yet die and the exact figures cannot be stated.

The officials of the Northwest Mounted Police are moving the Canadian outposts along the Alaskan boundary in accordance with the award of the arbitration commission.

The actual total dead at the Iroquois theater, Chicago, now number 594, although the number may be added to or taken from a little later when the exact statistics are available.

Leonard Wood, whose nomination for the position of Major General of the United States Army has been held up, pending an investigation, has now been reported favorably and doubtless he will be confirmed.

The British navy is preparing for a war, apparently, and the shipyards are working overtime getting ready for service in the Orient. It is said that Japan will get Korea or fight Russia, and England is to back up Japan.

At this writing they are working on the causes that led to the destruction of the Iroquois theater in Chicago. They will endeavor to fix the responsibility where it belongs and then the guilty parties will be punished if possible.

It has been found that the fire curtain, an asbestos and unburnable drop curtain that falls between a stage fire and the audience, struck a part of the machinery at the Iroquois theater, in Chicago, and this made the loss of life a possibility.

George P. Morehead, of South Bend, Ind., on Jan. 4, sent for his bride-to-be, Miss Mary Tutt, and was married to her propped up in bed. A few minutes later he willed his bride his fortune of \$50,000, and two hours thereafter he was dead.

Marie Corelli, the novelist, was awarded a half cent damages in a libel suit brought by her against the proprietor of the Stratford-on-Avon *Herald* in relation to the erection of a Carnegie library, urging that it desecrated the birthplace of Shakespeare.

Uncle Joe Cannon, Speaker of the House at Washington, in paying for a set of sixty volumes of an American historical work, made the endorsement on the back of the check that he was never too old to learn, referring to the character of the books.

The Texas cattle fever which destroys many cattle in Texas, and which is introduced into other sections of the country, has been found to be a blood disease which destroys the red corpuscles in the cattle's blood. It is closely related to the cattle being infested with a sort of tick.

The clergymen of various denominations in Chicago have made applications to the receivers of Zion City to invade that town for the purpose of holding revival and mission services. It is urged that the people of Zion City are in a receptive frame of mind now, and will listen to missionary effort.

Frederick Pabst, the millionaire brewer of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on Christmas made gifts to every member of his family, aggregating some five million or six million dollars. He believed that his end was not far off, and he did die a little later. His entire wealth would perhaps reach ten million dollars.

At the close of 1902 the employes of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. were each given a check for one hundred per cent of their salary for the year. At the close of last year they were given checks for twenty-five per cent of their salary, while some of them received but ten or fifteen per cent. There was much dissatisfaction, although it was hard to tell why there should be any.

It is said that patriotism is increasing among the Chinese on account of the continued Russian encroachment. Patriotism among the Chinese has been hitherto an unknown quantity, and if the country succeeds in taking on this new spirit, other countries taking aggressive stands toward China may come to regret it.

There is an authorized statement that Dreyfus will be granted a new trial. The French people seem to have sobered up since the original trial which sent him to his death imprisonment from which he was saved by being released. His new trial will probably be the means of rehabilitating him in his official position in the army.

A fire destroyed the Northwest wing of the State capitol of Iowa Jan. 4. The estimated loss was five hundred thousand dollars. The fire started about ten o'clock in the morning, and it was thought that the whole building was doomed. Its origin is not known and an investigation is ordered to determine the cause of the blaze.

All the theaters of Chicago are shut for good, and some of them are not likely to open at all, as it will cost too much to comply with the provisions of the law. Here in Elgin the authorities are looking after the buildings that are likely to be on fire some day, in order to ascertain whether or not they are provided with adequate fire escapes.

The employes of the Pullman Company are advised informally that the plants are to close. The officials say that this move means a general overhauling, but union leaders see signs of a fight against their organization. This means that over seven thousand people will be laid off and the chances are that there will be much suffering among the poor and more improvident workers.

With the consent of her father, a wealthy manufacturer of Louisville, Ky., Alice Pilcher, aged twenty-one, has for three years been masquerading through Montana as a boy. She was known as Percy Pilcher. She is said to have gone west because she was threatened with consumption and was told by her doctor that she would have to rough it. Contracting a severe cold, her identity was made known.

The sea of Azov is a part of the northern subdivision of the Black sea. Its length is two hundred miles and its breadth is eighty miles. Its greatest depth is about fifty feet. This sea is disappearing in the earth and remarkable scenes are in the course of enactment. Vessels are lying high and dry and the greatest confusion prevails in the harbor. Perhaps no body of water so abounds with fish. It is probable that volcanic eruptions are chargeable with the disappearance of this body of water.

THE ARMY'S "HANDY MAN."

A WEEK or two before any other troops reach the place, for the fall maneuvers, the engineer battalion, is in camp and doing hard work. Where the high water had washed out a bridge they built one of pontoons or cut some scraggly timber and there comes forth a staunch structure on piles. Where the rain made an important road impassable these soldiers, who can wield a pick or an axe as well as gun, made it firm to give good footing for an army. Down in the dry river bed, where heavy guns are to be dragged across, they again prepared the way by cutting sunflower stalks and burying them under the sand until there was a solid roadway. All over the field are evidences of the engineers' work.

In the flats across the river from the camp the engineers have a little school of intrenchments where the other arms of the service are taught how to intrench. At the same time they are learning the tactical value of intrenchments. These intrenchments are so placed as to prevent the enemy from crossing or capturing the pontoon bridge in front of them. A half mile or more away lie high bluffs, and these had to be taken into consideration in placing the works.

Where a soldier digs a trench under fire his first purpose is protection. He digs enough to permit him to lie down and continue the excavation. Next he makes the trench into what is called a kneeling trench. The standing trench comes next, and the last stage is the complete trench. In this a man standing is fully protected from the fire in front and the pit is wide enough to let two men pass in it. All the earth, of course, is thrown up on the side the fire comes from. In the complete trench this parapet has grown so heavy that shrapnel will not penetrate it. The engineers design these trenches and show how they are to be made, but troops from other detachments do the digging that they may leave. As a detachment comes to this intrenchment school, it is divided into two reliefs, one for the ditch and one under arms to do fighting if necessary. The first relief pass in a line a stack of shovels and picks, and each man takes one of each. As they stand along the trench line they stand apart at arms' length, and each man strikes his pick in the ground in front of his right foot. The distance between his pick and that of his neighbor on his left is the space he is to dig. They unslung their guns, take off blouses and belts, and go to work. A half hour and the second relief takes the picks and shovels while the first resume their arms and go to fighting if there is any being done. These soldiers can dig trenches that would make glad the heart of a contractor. The sides

are smooth and corners are as square as if cut in stone. The vigor and earnestness with which they wield the pick and shovel show that they are not adverse to a change once in a while.

The engineers also teach how to make willow baskets that will hold earth for defenses, and walls of woven willow that serve to hold loose earth in position. Boxes, barrels and square oil cans—"bi-products of military administration," as they are called—also serve in building of defenses. In several places are "splinter-proofs" that remind the layman of dugouts. These offer shelter from splinters of exploding shells.

OLDEST GOSPELS LOCATED.

MRS. AGNES SMITH LEWIS and Mrs. Margaret Dunlap Gibson, of Cambridge, England, are in New York to lecture on a great Biblical discovery, for which the University of Heidelberg recently upset all traditions by conferring degrees on the two women. They discovered what is known among scholars as the Lewis Palimpsest. This is a Syriac version of the four Gospels, pronounced to be the oldest manuscript of the Gospels yet discovered.

The earliest known date for a manuscript of the Gospels before this discovery was 160 A. D., the date of Tatian's diatessaron. Hjelt, the Swedish philologist, backed by the German critics, declares on philological grounds that the discovery made by the two English women throws the date of the earliest known manuscript of the Gospels far back of that year.

Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Gibson, who are twin sisters, made a caravan trip of nine days into the heart of the Arabian desert to find this manuscript. They discovered it in a Greek monastery, almost as old as the Christian era, built on the side of Mount Sinai, eighty miles from the nearest building—a strange old jumble of towers and dungeons fortified by the Roman emperor, Justinian, in the fifth century, and known to have existed two hundred years before that time.

A palimpsest is a parchment from which one writing has been erased to make room for another. In this palimpsest the second writing, clear and bold, was "The Lives of Holy Women." Between the lines and on the margin of this queer, rambling old record could be detected the faint tracery of an earlier writing, erased to make room for the second on the precious vellum. With the passage of time the oxygen of the air combined with the iron of the ink had made it again visible.

There they were, the four Gospels, laboriously set down in Syriac by some early Christian of Palestine within one hundred and fifty years after the

crucifixion, afterward erased by some old mediæval monk to make room for his "Lives of Holy Women." This work was photographed page by page.

The sisters bought a quantity of old writings from a dealer in Jaffa, among which Dr. Schecter, then of Cambridge university, found the first leaf of the original manuscript of the "Book of Ecclesiastes," written 200 B. C. This led to recovery of other parts of the manuscript. Previously there had existed only Greek and Syriac translations of Ecclesiastes.

* * *

SMALL BILLS.

WITHIN the last two years Chicago has come in for a heavy increase in the one and two-dollar bills that once were so much missed by the New Yorker in the West. The change has come about within twenty-four months, and it has become so universal that a cashier in a restaurant is likely to express regret at having to give you more than one silver dollar out of change for a five-dollar bill.

Oddly enough, this situation is wholly acceptable to the people in spite of the fact that with the circulation of the paper money the percentage of loss over the loss of silver dollars is many times greater. Almost anything accidental may end the life of the bill, a draft may take it out of a window, fire will destroy it in a moment, even a dashing rainstorm may deface it till it is illegible, and it is always a mark for the rat and mouse seeking bedding material.

But the silver dollar is hard to carry in the pocket; it is heavy, and its metallic clink in the trousers pocket is not musical. There are more germs on the paper than could be harbored on the silver, and they are there to stay until somebody goes after them with some germicide; but as against the inconveniences of the silver, the general public will put the one and two-dollar bills in its pocket with a sense of relief from the weight of the silver and from the metallic "chink" of the wagon wheel coin.

* * *

A GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.

A GRANDFATHER'S clock was brought to a watchmaker's shop in Philadelphia, recently, for repairs, the first that have been made upon it since some trifling one in 1778, which was due to the raid of the Indians under Brant and the tory Butler at Cherry Valley in November of that year.

The clock was then the property of Samuel McKeen, who lived on a farm east of Cherry Valley, and whose ancestors brought it from England to this country in 1740. It was the only clock in the Cherry Valley settlement, and when the Indians and Tories appeared there McKeen fled with the clock to the

woods and buried it under the dead leaves and brush.

It was all that he saved from the torch, and days passed before he ventured to recover it. It needed but slight repairs to set it going as well as ever.

The clock, which bears across its face the name of Thomas Jenkin, Sandwich, has long been in possession of the Allen family of Pierstown, and it is Mrs. James Allen who has brought it forth for its first fixing up in 125 years.

* * *

A QUEER EXPERIMENT.

THE grafting of frog-skin on the hand of a patient has been successfully performed by Surgeon Westfall at the homeopathy hospital of the University of Michigan. Albert Witte, a furniture workman of Adrian, had his hand caught in a sander, and lost twenty inches of skin from the palm and back of the



NO CARE HERE.

hand. Doctor Westfall secured a large live frog, and after destroying its brain, thoroughly cleaned the skin, sliced the white skin off its belly, and placed the particles on the area to be covered. These grafts were covered with a very thin rubber tissue, and that surrounded by dressing moistened by a common salt solution. After ninety-six hours the frog-skin grafts had united, the granulation on the surface of the raw hand had penetrated up through the frog skin and projected beyond the surface of the latter, so that the whole surface appeared red.—*The American Cultivator*.

* * *

THOMAS A. EDISON was once asked by a lady if he were a total abstainer from drink. When told that he was she asked: "May I inquire what made you so?" And he replied: "I think it was because I always felt that I had a better use for my head." Comment upon his answer is hardly necessary.

* * *

THE true heroes of the world are not the breadwinners, but the truth-seekers.—*M. H. DuBose*.

RECIPES WORTH FORTUNES.

QUITE recently the recipe how to make a certain bilious and liver pill was sold in a London auction mart for \$9,000. Another pill was put up for auction at a reserve of \$2,500. It produced of net profit only \$1,700 per annum, but the auctioneer explained that this could be largely augmented by judicious advertising.

Eau de Cologne is a valuable secret. Giovanni Farina, the inventor of that wonderful perfume, at one time offered to sell the recipe for \$3,750, but since then the value has risen enormously, and only a millionaire could buy it.

Worcester sauce was the invention of a butler many years ago. It was an indispensable requisite in the house where he was employed, and in course of time the head of the firm of Lea & Perrins bought the recipe for a trifle. That little scrap of yellow paper which made the fortune of the firm is carefully preserved and is valued at many thousands of dollars. And the recipe for Day & Martin's blacking was given to Mr. Day 150 years ago by a grateful soldier whose coach fare he had generously paid.

When the pope was enthroned, the brilliant red robes of the cardinals arrested the attention. All the crimson cloth of which these robes are made has been supplied for generations past by the same family of cloth merchants. They have a secret process by which the special dye is distilled, and the recipe is not to be purchased at any price. Only the heads of the family have been entrusted with the secret.

Typefounders have their secret methods. One very old firm, famous for the quality of its type, has a recipe for mixing the necessary ingredients for turning out a metal hard, durable, and yet which will not chip. The heads of the firm jealously guard this, and the disclosure to a trade rival would be a loss of many thousands of dollars.

The Oxford Press people are proud of the quality of the paper used in making their Bibles. It is thin and tough, and was the outcome of exhaustive experiments. The formula is valued at one and one-fourth million dollars. Bank of England notes are of a special paper, which belongs to the Portals of Laverstoke. That firm supplies all the paper to the Bank of England, and the possession of the recipe for making the paper has enabled the fortunate owners to accumulate a fortune.

Bacon is a popular dish, and a Wiltshire firm of bacon driers paid \$50,000 for the Brandenburg method of curing hams.

Restaurateurs have any number of sauces and condiments brought under their notice. Every gourmand has a special way he likes a dish sea-

soned, and the happy proprietors of the old recipes are in the enjoyment of large incomes, simply because they own a bit of paper an inch or two square. Usually the most successful article is the simplest to make if you know the way. A special chutney was sold a few months ago for \$37,500; originally it was the invention of an Indian, and the recipe was obtained from him at the outlay of only a few rupees.

Absinthe was at one time only known to a French chemist, and perhaps for the good of the world it would have been better had the secret died with him. He sold it for a few hundred francs. A distiller detected the merits of the seductive liquor and paid \$50,000 for the chemist's note book. He is said to have made one and one-fourth million dollars by it.

But patent medicines have the steadiest value. Any popular pill or ointment or tonic recipe cannot be bought. The recipe means the whole business of the firm, and represents an annual profit of thousands of dollars. To sell the recipe would kill the goose that laid the golden eggs. A sum of \$125,000 cash was offered for the recipe of a certain medicinal syrup, but the bargain was not effected.

Lavender water is supplied to the king by Sprules, and the particular method by which this water is distilled is a carefully guarded trade secret. Maraschino comes from Dalmatia, and was easily obtained. But there must be many recipes of great commercial value in existence, the use of which is confined to families. If known and taken into favor by the public a fortune would result.



DO YOU WALK STRAIGHT?

"HAVE you ever noticed how few people walk straight?" said the man who finds fault. "I am not speaking in a spiritual sense, neither do I refer to their gait, which is certainly bad enough, but to the crookedness of their path. A straight road is not at all times possible, I admit, and when the streets are most crowded a fellow is excusable for darting around any old way, but when given a clear sidewalk I can't for the life of me see why he cannot walk straight.

"Watch any man, and women are just as bad, who starts out from home at an hour when other people in the neighborhood are busy on their own doorsteps and give him a clean sweep. Since there are no obstructions in the way, there is no reason on earth why he should not proceed in a straight line to the nearest corner, but instead of pursuing that undeviating course he zigzags most suspiciously. Now he is perilously near the curb, now brushing against the area railing, while occasionally he evens things up by taking a few steps in the middle of the pavement. The people who thus waver in their gait are perfectly sober

and would be surprised if anybody should show them a diagram of their tracks. Naturally all that veering and tacking appreciably increases the distance traveled, which is another reason why people in a hurry should learn to 'walk straight.'"

* * *

THE GOSPEL IN KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.

THE settees in Boston Common and public garden on pleasant days are largely occupied by men who seem to have nothing to do. The other day we saw a beautiful gray squirrel spring fearlessly on the back of one of these seats. A man who sat there took a fil-

being hunted and maltreated, but now such conduct is rare. A new literature has sprung up and become popular in schools and homes which acquaints children with wild things in parks and woods till they are finding man a friend; and man is growing more human in cultivating friendliness toward them. There is a genuine gospel in stocking the public parks with animals and teaching children to protect them—for

"He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us
He made and loveth all."

—*The Congregationalist.*

* * *



BOTETOURT NORMAL, DALEVILLE, VA.—HOME OF INGLENOOK NATURE STUDY CLUB NO. 21.

bert from his pocket and held it out. The squirrel cocked his eye questioningly at the man and the nut, then came and took it, sat up on his hind feet and went to work on it. The look of kindness that came into that man's face remains with us now. Who that is in middle life cannot remember when the sight of an animal running loose would not stir any boy to look for a stone instead of a nut? No evidence of the progress of civilization is more marked than the change of temper in the treatment of animals. It affects all classes. Mr. Charles Booth, in his studies of "Life and Labor in London," quotes an old resident of one of the poorest districts as saying that he could remember when no cat could appear in the streets without

PERSEVERANCE will not only make friends, but it will make favorable circumstances. It will change the face of all things around us, clouds of darkness, evil forebodings, opposition, enemies, barriers of every kind, will vanish before a stout heart and resolute energy of soul.

* * *

THE word "infantry" was first used by the Spaniards to designate the bodyguard of the *infante*, or heir to the Spanish throne.

* * *

WRITE your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of those who come in contact with you, and you will never be forgotten.—*Chalmers.*

TO CULTIVATE PERSIMMONS.

THE Missouri persimmon, dear to true Missourians, is about to enter upon a new era of usefulness. Experiments are making which, it is believed, will demonstrate that the persimmon may be improved and made a cultivated plant. It is proposed to put the Missouri persimmon on a solid commercial basis and it is not improbable that persimmon orchards will be almost as common as peach orchards and more profitable. The only persimmon orchard in this state is at the university experiment station here. The orchard was planted and cultivated by Dr. J. C. Whitten, of the university faculty, and, although it is only a few years old, results have convinced him that there is a future for the persimmon. In this orchard are many varieties of native wild persimmons as well as the large Japanese persimmons, which are grown with protection in winter. Last year the orchard of wild plants and new varieties bore its first crop. This year the orchard has a very good crop and the effects of cultivation are already apparent. Some of this year's crop are without seeds and are much larger than the wild forms. Dr. Whitten said:

Many wild plants, on being grafted, pass from the wild to the cultivated state much improved in size and flavor. The first step in ameliorating a wild plant is to take from it the hindrances to growth with which it has to contend in the wild state. It is placed under conditions where its growth is as easy as possible. If the wild plant is of a fixed type there is no starting point, and there is little hope of any improvement. Where there are many varieties of the same plant there is a starting point, and by taking the best wild specimens and relieving them of the struggle for existence they will make continued improvement, giving birth in a few generations to a new and much improved variety. A philosophical consideration of the subject shows that where, as in the case of the persimmon, there are many varieties and many forms of the fruit with a wide distribution, there are greater opportunities for improvement and cultivation. A race of fruit that in its native state spreads over the world has greater hope of development than one that in its wild state occupies only a limited space.

The Missouri paw paw belongs to the latter class. It is the last member of its race, a race that was once numerous and spread over many parts of the world, but which, crowded out by more hardy plants, is now to be found only in isolated places. It has assumed a fixed type. The Missouri paw paw is good already. It probably will remain as good and never will be better. There is no hope of it taking on new life under cultivation. The

persimmon is good already, but will be better. Few persons know that the wild Missouri persimmon sells for a good price in the large cities. Many persimmons are shipped from all parts of Missouri to Kansas City and St. Louis and find a ready sale at the same price as strawberries. The supply is never equal to the demand, and many farmers' children would find persimmon gathering a profitable occupation.

In cultivating and improving the persimmon it is our object to eliminate the seeds, increase the size and improve the flavor. In the persimmon orchard which we are growing here we are gathering the seeds from the most nearly seedless wild varieties. Cultivated trees grown from these seeds show a decrease in the number of seeds. Some have two seeds, some no seeds at all, while others average a dozen seeds to each piece of fruit. We believe we can develop a seedless persimmon.

The persimmon varies very much in size, shape, quality and time of ripening. Some ripen early in August and some late in winter, so the fruit will cover a long period of time. The fact that most persimmons ripen late gives rise to the popular idea that they are ripened by the frost. A frost is no more beneficial to persimmons than a freeze is to late winter apples. Persimmons of the late variety may be picked green and placed in a cellar or other dark, dry place and will ripen as well as if left on the trees. The fruit rarely decays in storage and when placed in a dark, dry, cool place will ripen slowly, become mellow and delicious in about six weeks. If left it will dry like a fig and will keep in this condition many years, making a dry, delicious candied fruit.

This work a few horticulturists are doing in cultivating the persimmon is not without precedent. The Oriental persimmon, grown in China and Japan, is an important fruit and occupies the same place in those countries that the apple does in America. The Japanese persimmon is nearly as large as an apple, is grown as easily and is prepared for the table in many forms. These persimmons have been introduced in southern California and are grown successfully. This fruit is ahead of the American persimmon in size, but is deficient in flavor and quality.

By giving them winter protection we are growing Japanese persimmons here and we hope that when our Japanese trees reach bearing age we will be able to cross them with the native fruit, producing a new persimmon, as large in size as the Japanese variety and with the excellent quality and hardiness of the American fruit. If this hope is realized, we shall have a new fruit better than either of the old.

Several years ago an attempt was made to cross the two by shipping pollen from California, but the fruit blossoms so early in California that by the time the pollen reached here it was too old. It was then decided that it would be necessary to grow the Japanese variety here in order to secure the cross.

Prof. Whitten is a graduate of the South Dakota Agricultural college and of the university of Halle, Germany.

A SWARM OF LOCUSTS.

BY W. B. STOVER.

A FEW days ago there came across the country here a great swarm of "tidd," as they are called here, locusts. At first I was inclined to insist that they were grasshoppers, but finally I agreed with everybody else that they were tidd.

They came from the west of us about three miles, where we had been noticing large numbers of them on the trees and bushes for some weeks. They came as a storm cloud comes. And the sound of their wings, when their cloud was above us, was like a heavy falling rain. They came flying in the sky, and the bending movement of the dark reddish cloud of them was a study. But the natives felt that there was nothing to study. With them it was fear for the crops yet on the field.

Our boys became uncontrollable. So I left them run. Gathering pans or anything to make a noise, they ran into the fields, and with people from the surrounding villages did all they knew how to drive them away. They yelled, beat the pans, struck wildly to the right and to the left with sticks, brushes, or anything, endeavoring to keep the evil things from lighting.

The cloud moved on, while only the stragglers seemed to settle down on us. And after about two hours all that wished to stay with us had taken their departure. There was little damage done.

But I can now understand how that the sun can be hid with a cloud of locusts. I can now understand how they can destroy a whole crop of ripening grain in a few hours.

The full grown locust is about four inches long, and blessed with tremendous wings. They multiply at a surprisingly rapid rate.

Next day we saw their reddish cloud east of us moving north. I was in doubts about it, but the boys all were sure, so I assumed they were right. We have heard nothing more of them since, except that a cloud of them visited Anklesvar lately.

Bulsar, India.

TRAP BEASTS TO SHOW.

ANIMAL dealers keep expert animal catchers in all parts of the world. The Hagenbacks have established two collecting stations in charge of stationary representatives—one in Calcutta and the other at Aden. To these distributing points the traveling representatives ship their catches, and when a sufficient number of animals has been gathered, they are transported to Hamburg, whence they are sent to all countries of the world. One firm has twenty-two representatives abroad, all of them experienced in trapping and shipping the wildest and most ferocious beasts.

Tigers and occasionally lions are caught in pits, and leopards, panthers, jaguars, and the like in traps. Zebras are extraordinarily hard to secure, and are proportionately valuable. The emu is taken in Patagonia by the natives, who use the South American lariat. A hippopotamus, a crocodile, or a rhinoceros is not caught by the agents of animal firms, but is usually found in the possession of the rajahs and other provincial rulers in Cochin China, Nera, and Siam. They keep them just as people in this country keep a kennel, and they love to show them off to visitors.

All animals are cowards, according to the agents. Unless a tiger or a lion, or indeed any wild beast, has tasted human blood, he is quite ready to let you go your way if you will let him go his. In captivity, the agents say, you can enter any cage provided you have your whip with a lead bullet on the end in your hand, and provided also that you know how to use it effectively. But the least lack of vigilance means destruction. You might tend an animal for years and have him know you well, but that would not insure you against an attack from him the first chance that offered.

HOW BIRDS ARE PHOTOGRAPHED.

IN the new method of the study and photography of birds, instead of attempting to go to the bird, the bird is brought directly before the observer—nest, young, branch and all. The nest, whatever its original position, is moved with its supports to a favorable place for study. A green tent is then pitched beside it, and under this perfect screen the observer can watch by the hour and accurately record the shifting panoramic scenes of nest life. One might suppose that birds would desert their homes under such conditions, and thus promptly end the matter, but, instead, they forget the old site, adopt the new one, and defend it with all their customary vigor and persistence.

THE pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.—*Boyce.*



Our Bureau Drawer.

THE END OF THE RAINBOW.

Ho! for the end of the rainbow!
 Ho! for the pot of gold.
 We'll journey along
 With a smile and a song
 And we'll hark to the stories of old.

Ho! for the end of the rainbow!
 With hearts that are stout and strong!
 Though the gold we miss
 We have had the bliss
 Of the smile and the story and song.

—Washington Star.

* * *

A DRINK FROM COFFEE LEAVES.

A COFFEE expert said the other day that he was surprised there was no trade in coffee leaves, similar in character to the trade in coffee berries. "The leaves," he explained, "are used by the poor people of Ceylon and other countries extensively. They are boiled in water, just as the berries are, and they make a drink, somewhat harsh in taste, that is even more stimulating than real coffee. Drinking an infusion of coffee leaves, a man can do a tremendous lot of work. Your Ceylonese, subsisting on rice mixed with leaf coffee, will work for days and weeks in the rice fields, up to his knees in mud and water, now drenched with violent and cold rains, now tormented by the fierce heat of the tropical sun, going to work at 4 o'clock in the morning and not quitting his labors until eight or nine o'clock at night. Coffee leaves are inexpensive. I imagine that they could be sold here in the United States for two cents a pound. I am surprised that some enterprising man does not establish a leaf coffee business. It would be a new thing, and the world likes new things. He could pack his product in attractive one-pound boxes, label it 'leaf coffee,' and sell it for five or ten cents a box. To the very poor leaf coffee would be a boon."

* * *

TALKING THROUGH 'PHONE.

To be a good telephone talker is something of an art, but in these days it should, by all means, be cultivated as much as any of the methods of polite conversation. The first requisite is the proper pose. In all cases the transmitter should be as nearly vertical as possible, with the voice funnel so adjusted that it is on a level with the lips when the head is in the ordinary arched position of conversation. Then the lips

should be held about an inch away from the funnel and directly opposite its center. The speaker should talk in a tone slightly above the ordinary conversational pitch, about in the same way as if he were speaking to a person across the room.

But, more than all, care should be taken to talk slowly and to articulate with the greatest distinctness; to be deliberate on what one says, and to make ample pause at the end of each sentence. The telephone is such a time saver that one even over a toll line need not be unduly worried in being in too much of a hurry to finish. On the contrary, time and annoyance for one's self and one's correspondent will be saved by talking slowly and allowing a little time for the mental reception of the ideas that one wishes to transmit. Nothing can be more erroneous in the use of a solid back instrument than to stand at a distance from the instrument and endeavor to affect it by shouting at the top of one's lungs.—*American Telephone Journal.*

* * *

WHINING AN ODISIOUS HABIT.

THERE isn't anything in the world more disagreeable than a whining person. He whines if it is hot. He whines if it is cold. He whines at this, he whines at that, he whines at everything. Whine, whine, whine. It is just a habit he has fallen into. There is nothing the matter with him. It is just a bad habit.

The whiner is generally an idle person or a lazy one. What he needs is to be set to work—at real hard work, mental or physical. Some work that will interest him and engage his whole attention and he will not have time to whine. We know two women. One of them does her own housework and takes care of her horse besides. She is happy and singing all the day long. The keyboard of her life sounds no whining note. It is a pleasure to be with her, a good, wholesome tonic to watch her. The other woman is so situated that she does not have to work. Nothing to do but to amuse herself. She has no zest in life, no interest in anything. She is a bunch of selfishness and whines at everything. Whining has become such a habit with her that her most casual remark is tinged with a whine. She is miserable herself and makes everybody else in her presence miserable. She is a weakling, a parasite, a drag, a heavy weight on somebody all the time.

Get the whine out of your voice or it will stop the development and growth of your body. It will nar-

row and shrink your mind. It will drive away your friends; it will make you unpopular. Quit your whining; brace up; go to work; be something; stand for something; fill your place in the universe. Instead of whining around, exciting only pity and contempt, face about and make something of yourself. Reach up to the stature of a strong, ennobling manhood, to the beauty and strength of a superb womanhood.

There is nothing the matter with you. Just quit your whining and go to work.—*Medical Talk.*

ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES IN A POTATO.

A SPIDER may be made of a large French prune, using a large raisin for the head. At one-third the distance of the length of the prune tie a yellow string to indicate the segments of the body. On the under side tie eight fish bones, four on each side, in imitation of the walking members. From the raisin head two hornlike appendages should protrude. These may be of the pointed ends of toothpicks.

A lemon makes a comical miniature pig, providing it has a prominent base for a snout. Slash the mouth, push in a couple of cloves for eyes, pin on ears cut from onion skin, twist another piece of onion skin for a tail; then insert the toothpicks for legs, and you will have a pig.

There is no end to the possibilities that lie dormant in a potato, and a little practice will enable the experimenter to make all sorts of amusing souvenirs which may be fastened on a name card, with an appropriate quotation, or merely placed beside a plate on a paper doily.

GOOD TO KNOW.

THAT a pinch of salt on the white of an egg before beating will make it beat in very much less time than is usually required.

That an old-time remedy for earache is equal parts of laudanum and tincture of arnica mixed together; dip a piece of wool in this and insert it in the ear.

That a tempting dainty to serve at a luncheon can be made by dipping oblong crackers in melted sweet chocolate; place on a buttered plate until firm and dry.

That it is a good plan when you close the house while you go on your vacation to place bits of cotton soaked with oil of cedar at intervals along the baseboard to keep out the moths.

That it is economical to keep a pint jar in the bath room in which can be put scraps of toilet soap; when the jar is full pour over the pieces about a cupful of warm water and two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. The result will be a jelly-like consistency that can be used instead of ordinary soap.

That water should be turned off before closing the house for the summer vacation. Failure to remember

this precaution may result in ruined ceilings, furniture and carpets.—*Philadelphia Times.*

WHY DON'T YOU USE OLIVE OIL?

OLIVE oil is cheap in Italy, and the poor people use it in place of butter. A tablespoonful of oil costs no more than two tablespoonfuls of butter. Potatoes, sardines, bananas, anything we fry, are much better cooked in oil.

In a puree of beans, tomatoes or peas a tablespoonful of oil added just before it is poured into the tureen gives a velvety smoothness without grease.

With flour use oil for the base of a tomato, cream or brown sauce most delicious of all; when making a scalloped dish, toss the crumbs which are to form the top layer in a tablespoonful of hot oil. They make a brown and crisp crust.

GRASS WIDOWS.

THE term grass widow is said to be derived from the old English custom of hanging out a broom when a man's wife was absent.

To hang out the broom became a common phrase, the meaning being that the house had been swept clear of the wife's presence and the husband's friends were welcome and at liberty to do as they pleased. Later the husbands hung out a bunch of grass, and so became known as "grass widowers" and their wives as "grass widows."

SAILORS FOND OF CANDY.

SAILORS are very fond of sweet things, and to one who knows little about them it is surprising to learn the quantity of candy they consume. In the ship's store are kept buckets of this article, which is one of the chief commodities, in exchange for which a sailor parts with his pocket money. On large ships several thousand pounds of candy are frequently consumed on a cruise.

THE Romans had a temple to the god Janus. When Rome was at war the gates of the temple of Janus were left open; when Rome was at peace the gates were closed. Under Augustus, the first emperor, the gates of Janus were closed for the third time in seven hundred years, and peace was over all the world, there was *pax Romana*, the Roman peace. The poets of the empire rejoiced that Rome, by arms and war, had finally wooed and married peace.

A REALISTIC turtle may be made out of a prune, with head, tail, and feet of cloves, pushed in at the proper points.

Aunt Barbara's Page

BE KIND AND TRUE.

Be kind, little maiden, be kind;
 In life's busy way you will find
 There is always room for a girl who smiles
 And with loving service the hour beguiles;
 A lass who is thoughtful as she is fair,
 And for others' wishes has a care;
 Who is quick to see when the heart is sad,
 And is loving and tender to make it glad;
 Who loves her mother and lightens her cares,
 And many a household duty shares;
 Who is kind to the aged and kind to the young,
 And laughing and merry and full of fun;
 There is always love for a girl who is sweet,
 Always a smile her smile to greet;
 Then be kind, little maiden, be kind.

Be true, little laddie, be true,
 From your cap to the sole of your shoe,
 Oh, we love a lad with an honest eye,
 Who scorns deceit and hates a lie;
 Whose spirit is brave, and whose heart is pure,
 Whose smile is open, whose promise sure;
 Who makes his mother a friend so near,
 He'll listen to nothing she may not hear;
 Who's his father's pride and his sister's joy—
 A hearty, thorough, and manly boy;
 Who loves on the playground a bat and ball,
 But will leave fun bravely at duty's call;
 Who's as pleasant at work as he is at play,
 And takes a step upward with each new day;
 Then be true, little laddie, be true.

—Unidentified.

* * *

HOW GEORGE GOT EVEN.

It was Freddie's birthday. He was three years old, and Cousin George had come to visit him. George was six, and a great deal larger than Freddie.

The two played pleasantly till a lady gave Freddie two peaches for a birthday treat.

Georgie wanted the larger one. "No," said Freddie; it's my birthday and course I ought to have the biggest. Mrs. Jones said so."

His mamma, hearing the dispute, came to the door to ask the cause. "Yes," she said, "Mrs. Jones said the larger one was Freddie's, but I do not want my little boy to be selfish."

Freddie at once handed the peach to Georgie, saying: "You may have it, Georgie, 'cause you're company."

Georgie was ashamed to have his auntie know how selfish he had been, and he said crossly, "Keep your old peach, Tattletale; but I'll get even with you, see if I don't."

After a time the trouble seemed to have been for-

gotten, and the two children were playing quietly again.

Georgie was sitting in the swing, and he said to Freddie, "Slap me in the face, just for fun."

"No," said Freddie, "that would be naughty."

"Yes, do; I like to be slapped."

"I don't want to," was Freddie's answer.

But Georgie coaxed till Freddie gave him a little bit of a slap on the cheek, when Georgie raised his hand and struck his little cousin very hard.

Hurt and frightened, he ran to his mamma, crying, "Georgie slapped me!"

"He slapped me first. Didn't you, Freddie?" said Georgie; and Freddie, too frightened to explain, said "Yes."

"Why, Freddie!" said mamma: "did my boy slap his visitor? I am so ashamed."

And Georgie ran home laughing because Freddie was disgraced.

He thought himself very smart—what do you think?

* * *

AN INTERNAL DIFFICULTY.

LITTLE Archie Richards, at the close of the Thanksgiving dinner, sat at the table with his face suffused with tears. His mother was greatly troubled. With a sweet smile and with gentle intonation she put one arm around her little baby boy and asked,—

"What is it mamma's little darling wants?"

But "mamma's little darling" continued to cry.

Mamma made another effort to find out the trouble.

"Does mamma's baby boy want some more cake?" she asked.

"No'm," said the child, while the tears continued to flow.

"Does he want some more pie?" she further inquired.

"No'm," he further replied.

"Well," said the mother, making a last effort to reach his case, "tell mamma what baby wants."

The little boy managed somehow to say between sobs, "I wants some of this out I've got in."—*Lippincott's*.

* * *

DEFINED.

WHO is wise? He who can learn from everybody.
 WHO is strong? He who can control his passions.
 WHO is rich? He who is satisfied with his lot. Who is honorable? He who honors others.—*New York News*.

The Q. & A. Department.

What is the pay of a stenographer?

Stenographers' pay varies from a few dollars a week up to twenty-five dollars a week. Hundreds of stenographers receive less than ten dollars a week, and plenty of them can be had in the city of Chicago for half that. The reason for this condition of things lies in the fact that the business colleges turn out no end of stenographers, especially girls who have a home in which to live, and what they earn is simply so much gain, and the number of them has reduced wages to such an extent as to make it hardly worth while. The stenographer who understands typewriting and can write good English and does not need to be watched all the time, is pretty sure of a fairly good position, but these are by no means common.

❖

What makes cast iron so brittle?

Common cast iron cools in crystalline form, making crystals of greater or less size. These separate readily along their lines of cleavage, and this makes the iron brittle. Wrought iron is passed through a series of rolls and the crystals are rolled out into long strings or threads. In the course of time, under certain conditions, such as jarring the iron, these fibers break up and reassemble in crystalline form and every piece of wrought iron, or steel, that breaks shows a crystalline fracture. The rolled-out fiber condition of the wrought iron is an unnatural one and the tendency is to get back into the shape of the individual crystals massed together.

❖

What is the pay of a bookkeeper?

A bookkeeper's pay is dependent very largely upon what kind of books he keeps and for what company. The head bookkeepers of a railroad will receive a very handsome sum of money. An ordinary bookkeeper in a common business house or a store receives but a comparatively small amount. There can be no answer to this question, because the conditions vary. However, this may be stated, the world is full of people who can keep books and the supply is greater than the demand.

❖

What is touch typewriting?

Touch typewriting is using a typewriter without having the keys lettered, working it as a musician plays on a piano without reference to their number or letter on the key. It is rather an easy accomplishment, but it takes considerable practice at first.

Why does most of the real cold weather come out of the Northwest?

Because, outside of the atmospheric layer, and the higher up in the air, the colder it is. This cold "boils downward," owing to the rotation of the earth, in the Northwest of this side of the world, and passes toward the South carrying intense cold with it. Outside of the earth, say five hundred miles away, the cold is absolute and beyond comprehension.

❖

In a recent Inglenook it was stated that steel is nothing but iron with a per cent of carbon mixed in. Might not this per cent be accidentally hit sometimes in an ordinary furnace?

It is believed by those who have made a study of it that occasionally a run of supposed pig iron made by the old charcoal process was really pure steel. The right amount of carbon got into the iron and made steel.

❖

What is the meaning of the name Ste. Marie, and of Sault Ste. Marie?

The word Sault is French and is applied to the rapids in St. Mary's river between Lakes Huron and Superior. It is defined as a leap. Ste. is an abbreviation for Sainte and is the French feminine for saint. Marie is the French for Mary. The proper pronunciation is "sant maree."

❖

Would a tree kept in cold storage retain its vitality continuously?

No, it would finally dry out and become a dead stick. But it can be made to hold out for a year or so in a damp, cold place. There is no such thing as perpetual life.

❖

Why are the great plains treeless?

Because wet makes vegetation and the Rocky mountains head off the clouds from the Pacific coast. The rain falls on the Pacific side of the range. It will never be otherwise unless the earth shifts in its orbit.

❖

Do evergreen trees shed their leaves?

Yes, they do. But they are coming on and falling off all the time in spring and summer. Look under the pine tree and note the needles lying there.

❖

What does radium look like?

Like common salt. All there is in the world would go into a very small teacup.

LITERARY.

Everybody's Magazine for January is at hand with its usual list of good things. It would be a difficult thing to say which one of the numerous ten-cent magazines is the best, but if anyone should happily blunder on *Everybody's*, it is certain that he has made no mistake. It is more than an ordinary matter to conduct a monthly magazine intended for the masses and so to handle it as to continually advance its interests numerically and financially. The managers of *Everybody's* have succeeded in doing this beyond a question. There is not much to be gained by going over the list of contents as one magazine is very much like those of the same class, but there is a nameless finish and an indefinable spirit of completeness that pervades *Everybody's* that is wanting in a good many others of its class. *Everybody's* for January is no exception to the rule that has hitherto marked this successful magazine.

* * *

CADDY SHOWS GRATITUDE.

A CERTAIN Liverpool insurance manager went as usual to play golf the other afternoon. The caddy was very ragged and it appealed to the tender heart of the insurance man.

Presently he found by deft questioning that the boy was hungry, too; so he gave the lad the inevitable something and bade him go at once and get food.

When the game was over he asked the lad to come with him to his house and take one of the insurance manager's old suits, and this the boy gratefully did.

Bit by bit the kindly manager wormed from him the story of his dependent mother, and before the lad had finished it was decided to send a load of coal and a round of beef to the mother.

The lad's eyes were full of tears. He wished to say something in the kindly direction, but it was evident that he could not fashion his thoughts into words. "Please, sir," he began.

"Oh, nonsense, my lad! Don't mention it. Be a good lad, that's all."

Then the caddy could no longer restrain himself. The kindly thought which was at the bottom of his heart broke through:

"Please, sir, I'm so sorry that you are such a bad player!"—*Cassell's Journal*.

* * *

THE WOMAN'S ISSUE OF THE INGLENOOK.

IN a short time we expect to issue a number of the INGLENOOK every line of which will be written by women. Contributions are invited. Writers may choose their own subjects and handle them in their own way. They should be short, not more than a column in length and to the point. A few special

articles will be asked for and these should be sent at once.

Parties who want extra copies of this INGLENOOK should ask for them in time. A woman's issue of the INGLENOOK some years ago fell fifteen hundred short in the number wanted over the regular issue. We did not know what the demand would be and did not print beyond the regular issue. Those who want sample copies should make it known now. They cannot be furnished after the issue is printed.

Let those who contribute to this number make their articles spicy, brief and pointed. Let them be worth the reading. The INGLENOOK women are among the best of its readers and can make a number that will be read by everybody. The editor knows this because they have already done it. He supposes they can do it the second time and he is in no doubt about the result.

Neither age nor distance or whether subscriber to the INGLENOOK or not will cut any figure. Strength and life are wanted in the articles, not length. If you want to get your article in get it ready and send it to the Editor of the INGLENOOK.

The issue will come a few weeks later than the present writing.

* * *

A QUERY.

THERE has been a call through the INGLENOOK office for information as to where the finer grades of white clay are to be found. Will someone who knows write the editor about it? It may be to his advantage.

* * *

WHAT do we live for if not to make life less difficult for each other?—*George Eliot*.

Want Advertisements.

WANTED.—An old man who wants a home can find such a place by addressing the Editor of the INGLENOOK, *Elgin, Ill.*

* *

WANTED.—A girl about ten or twelve years of age, of good family, for a home in Dakota. Address, the Editor of the INGLENOOK.

* *

WANTED.—A good Brother farmer with team to work a 150-acre farm—fifty acres in orchard. Address *S. Z. Sharp, Fruita, Colo.* The above is a good chance for a man with a boy or two.

* *

WANTED, in a good North Missouri town, a competent blacksmith. Good wages, good country, climate, church privileges, etc. A brother preferred.—*D. A. Moats, Polo, Mo.*

FOR RENT

Three choice grain and stock farms, near Woodstock, McHenry County, Illinois; 160 acres at \$3.25 per acre, 400 acres at \$2.25 per acre, and 440 acres at \$2 per acre. Special terms to reliable tenant. Will divide the land to suit. Agent,

R. A. CANTERBURY,
155 La Salle St. Chicago.

21f Menton

Free! Free!!

Our 1903-04 64-page

Book and Bible...

Catalogue

* * *

It contains many handsome cuts of books and Bibles and gives full description and price of same. In fact it is the largest and most complete catalogue ever put out by the House. Order it now. A postal card will bring it to you.

Address

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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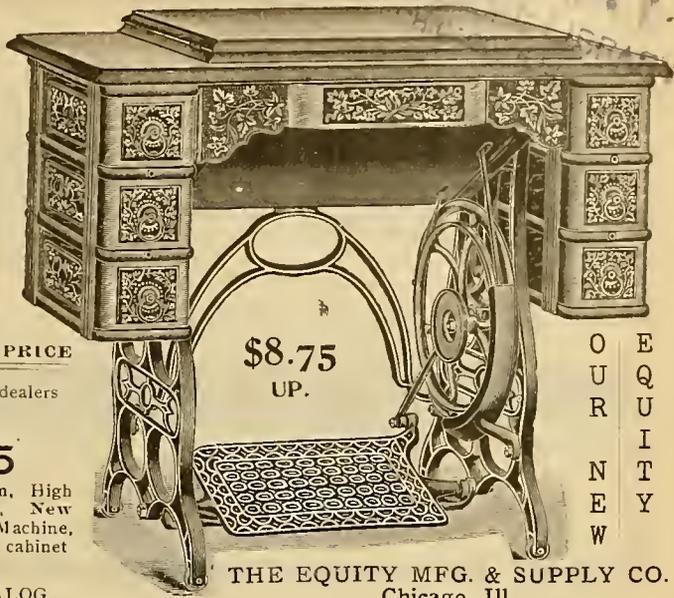
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THE BEST SEWING MACHINE ON EARTH?

If so, look for the highest Arm made, latest Bobbin Winder, Patent Tension Liberator, Positive Take-up, Thread direct from Spool to Needle, Double Lock Stitch, widest range of adjustment, Self-threading Shuttle, Self-setting Needle, Ball-bearing, with 25 years' guarantee. Our "Equity" has all of these, and you may have the privilege of ordering it at our



SPECIAL CASH PRICE

which is lower than dealers pay for them.

\$16.45

For our High Arm, High Grade, Ball-bearing, New Equity Sewing Machine, complete in this style cabinet

SEND FOR CATALOG.

\$8.75
UP.

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THE EQUITY MFG. & SUPPLY CO.
Chicago, Ill.

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By W. B. STOVER

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec., McPherson, Kansas.

FALLS CITY, NEBR.

Dear Bro:—After greetings to you, I am very glad to hear of the large enrollment at the college this year. I hope and pray that you will have a glorious and prosperous year.

My eight children have all been at McPherson College, and are now all in the church. May the good Lord help us to hold out faithful to the end.

I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling.

Yours fraternally,
George Peck.

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

The school stands for the brotherhood of man. The doors stand wide open for the American youth who are destined to direct the affairs of the church and country. We educate the head, the heart and the hand. Do not attend a college for the purpose of learning how to get money without earning it. Attend for the purpose of becoming stronger and nobler; to become more efficient in preaching and practicing the gospel of service.

Enrollment over 330 and still they come. Wake up. Here is a chance. If you don't want us to knock at your door with a battering ram, write us at once.

We still want some students to do work for part expenses. McPherson College is doing well in numbers, in Christian education and in character building.

McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kansas.

NEW CURE FOR

Catarrh

SENT ON TRIAL FREE.



SAVE YOUR HAIR

Dr. H. F. Knoblauch's
GERMAN HAIR TONIC

Is positively known to cure baldness in from three to six months; restore gray hair to its natural color in three weeks; remove dandruff in four applications; stop hair from falling out and cure all diseases of the scalp. It is no dye and is **positively harmless**. Every bottle guaranteed. 50-cent and \$1.00 sizes. Sent by express to any address upon receipt of price. Express charges prepaid in lots of three \$1.00 bottles or more. **Agents wanted.**

THOMAS BROTHERS,
44 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

FOR SALE!

Stock of hardware and store building in a good North Dakota town. Doing a good business and it will increase rapidly as the country settles up. This is a good farming country and we have no competition, and a good chance for some one to build up a large trade. There is a large congregation of German Baptists at this place and they also have a church here. Our stock is all new and will invoice about \$2,500. The building and lots at \$1,600. Will sell at a bargain if taken at once.

Address:
McCUTCHIN & SON,
114 SURREY, NORTH DAKOTA.
Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

CAP GOODS

We have sold cap goods by mail for nearly six years. Each year the volume of our business has increased. This steady growth is the best evidence that the thousands of sisters who are buying goods of us are well pleased. A trial order will convince you that our line is unexcelled either in quality or price. Send for free samples and a booklet of testimonials.

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Illinois.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

WHY SUFFER LONGER

When a Positive Cure is at Your
Command and only Awaiting
a Trial?

Don't take medicines in the stomach to kill germs of Catarrh in the head. Nothing but air can reach the home of these germs, and when it is medicated by passing through the Inhaler, the germs are completely destroyed. Cures Catarrh, Head Colds, Bronchitis, Headache, La Grippe and all diseases of the air passages yield as if by magic.

No Money Wanted.

I will mail any readers of the Ingleook one of my new Co-ro-na Medicators, with medicine for a quick home cure, on FIVE days trial free. If it gives satisfaction, send me \$1.00 (half price), if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you 3 cents postage, and you will not owe me a penny. Write today. Agents wanted. Address:

E. J. WORST,

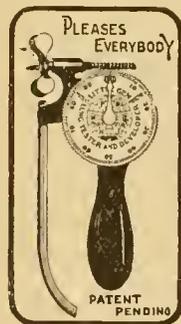
10 Main St., Ashland, Ohio.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



A \$1.00 Pocket Inhaler for
Only 25 Cents.

Consists of medicated air treatment, curing Headache, Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat and Toothache. Very convenient to use and good for three years' service. Price, 25 cents each or 5 for \$1.00, postpaid.



The
Little Gem

Lung Tester and Developer is something everybody should use freely. Strengthens and develops the lungs as no medicine can possibly do. Children find great delight in using this novelty, and the more they use it, the stronger and healthier they

will be. Its continued use prevents sickness, colds, weak lungs and consumption. Registers accurately the exact lung capacity of each individual, and with proper care will last several years. Each instrument well made, neat and attractive. About 5 inches long. Price, 25 cents each or 5 for \$1.00, postpaid. Address all orders to

H. E. NEWCOMER,
Box 25, Mt. Morris, Ill.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

FRUIT TREES!

Complete Assortment Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubbery, Evergreens, etc. Clean, strong, healthy stock, well rooted. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Club raisers wanted in every neighborhood. Special inducements now. Write for terms and prices.

E. MOHLER, Plattsburg, Mo.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

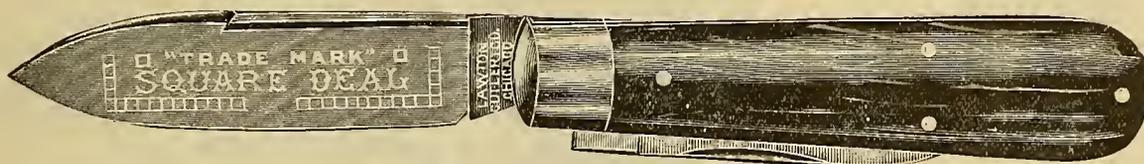
Several Handsome Premiums.

One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

Eureka Indestructible Post

FIELD POST
 Cheap cedar. Made where used. No freight to pay. Great inducements to agents. For terms, etc., address with stamp.
 36t35 W. A. DICKEY, North Manchester, Ind.

The Home Gem Washing Machine.

Free Trial.



The accompanying cut represents the washer with the lid and new style agitator laid back I claim much for this agitator, which my circular explains, as well as the entire machine.

The tub is made of Virginia white cedar. Do not decide on a machine before reading my circular, which will be sent free on application. Thirty days' trial will be allowed and if the machine does not prove satisfactory in every respect I will pay the freight both ways. Address:

WM. S. MILLER,
 Meyersdale, Pa.

43t13

SENT ON APPROVAL
 to Responsible People

Laughlin Fountain Pen

Guaranteed Finest Grade
 14k. Solid Gold Pen.

To test the merits of the Inglenook as an advertising medium we offer your choice of

These Two Popular Styles, For Only **\$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

(By registered mail 8 cents extra.)

Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect return it and we will send you \$1.00 for it, the additional ten cents is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin pen.

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

Lay this Inglenook down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

Laughlin Mfg. Co.
 970 Griswold St.,
 DETROIT, MICH.

44t26

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

The Gospel Messenger

A 16-Page Weekly

Devoted entirely to the interests of the Brethren church and the cause of Christ. It contains spicy articles on live topics written by the ablest thinkers and writers in the church. If you are not familiar with it, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in mailing you a sample copy.

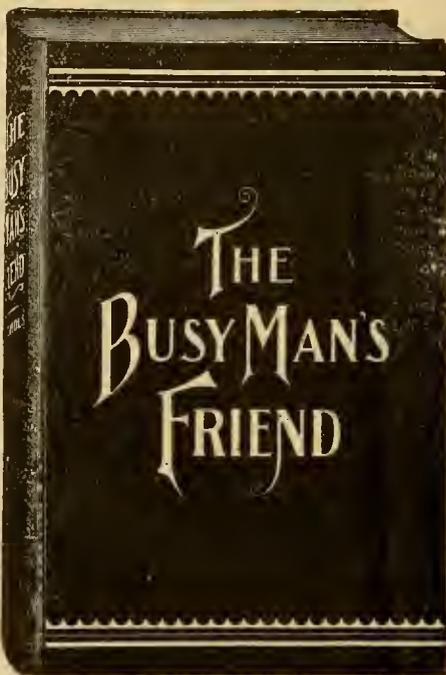
Special Combination Offer.

Gospel Messenger, one year, - - - - \$1.50
 The Book "Eternal Verities," by D. L. Miller, Regular Price, 1.25

BOTH TOGETHER, EITHER OLD
OR NEW SUBSCRIBERS, . . . **\$1.75**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
 ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

The Busy Man's Friend...



Here is a book for you. *The Busy Man's Friend* is a book that we give away. It is not very large. You can carry it in your coat pocket, but it is full, from cover to cover, of things that every man ought to know. It is made up of the odds and ends of information in regard to everyday knowledge, such as matters of legal interest, measurement of buildings, and rules of action generally. Just what you want to know and don't know where to find it. It is all in the *Busy Man's Friend*, the book that we give away. Thousands and thousands of them have been put out to the entire satisfaction of those who got them. Have you had yours yet? If not here is the way you can get it: Send us the name of one new subscriber to the INGLENOOK Magazine, remitting \$1.00 with your order, and we will send you the book free of charge for your trouble and also place the new name on the mailing list from now on until the end of the year 1904.

You may be a busy man yourself. If so, you want a friend of like tastes. That is the book, for *The Busy Man's Friend* contains just what you want to know without wasting your time looking it up in other places. See that you get that book as soon as the mails can bring it to you.

Brethren Publishing House,
 Elgin, Illinois.

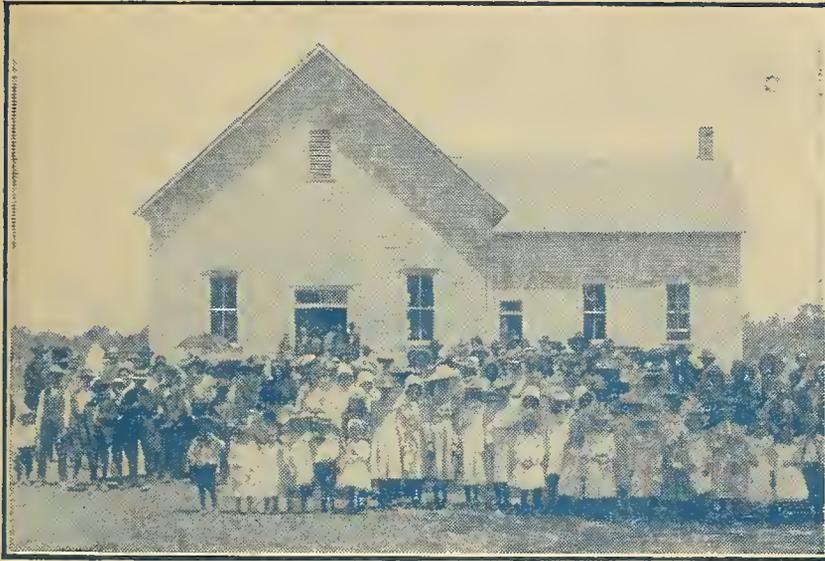
THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.

5113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

WHEN YOU ARE ALL BOUND UP,

And are suffering from indigestion, lack of appetite, foul breath, headache, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach, kidney and liver complaints you need a tonic laxative, something that will move the bowels quickly, easily and without leaving hurtful effects behind. Never use a purgative or cathartic. They weaken the bowels and system and make the disease worse. Use instead Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine. It tones, builds up, gives new strength and vigor, not alone to the bowels but to the whole being. Only one small dose a day will cure any case, from the lightest to the worst. That means cure, not simply relief only. Most obstinate cases yield gently and easily and the cure is permanent. Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine is not a patent medicine. A list of ingredients is in every package with explanation of their action. Write us for a free sample bottle. Vernal Remedy Co., 115 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

All leading druggists sell it. ¹¹

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

51113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Old Trusty Incubator

Guaranteed Five Years. 30 Days Trial.

It is the result of a life given to the study of incubators and practical work as a manufacturer. None of the weaknesses of the old and many new improvements. A dependable hatcher. An oil saver. Write and get Johnson's new book. **It's Free** and worth having if you ever owned or expect to own chickens. Write the incubator man, **M.M. Johnson, Cloy Center, Neb.**



Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

In the Inglebrook

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

To Our Friends

The constant increase in the volume of orders that we are receiving daily from the readers of the Inglebrook proves to us that we have made a friend of everyone that has patronized us during the past year. We appreciate this confidence in us very much and shall always endeavor to handle our business in a manner that will prove us worthy of the same. We guarantee every article to be exactly as represented and will replace any that are not satisfactory, or will refund the money sent us, together with transportation charges. Your orders will be given very careful attention and will be filled promptly.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bells are skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure a waker.

The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5½ inches high, weighs 3½ pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**



Complete
Set of
Table
Silverware,
\$2.55

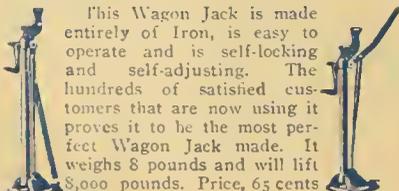
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 picklefork, of the ROGERS' STERLING BRAND, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocade velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the Inglebrook.

Aluminum Salt & Pepper Shaker.



Two pieces, each 2½ inches high, 1½ inches in diameter, exactly as shown in the illustration, made of solid aluminum, satin finish and polished, similar in appearance to sterling silver. Fitted with bevel tops, which are always secure, yet easily removed for filling. Useful and ornamental. Our special offer to Nook readers. One set sent postpaid with our catalogue for **20c**

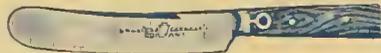
Wagon Jacks



This Wagon Jack is made entirely of iron, is easy to operate and is self-locking and self-adjusting. The hundreds of satisfied customers that are now using it proves it to be the most perfect Wagon Jack made. It weighs 8 pounds and will lift 8,000 pounds. Price, 65 cents

Table Cutlery

In order to meet the many inquiries we have received from the readers of the Inglebrook we submit the following offers of Table Cutlery. This cutlery is the very best to be had and cannot be duplicated for the same money elsewhere. The forks and blades are of the best steel, finished in the best of workmanship, and are not case hardened iron as is usually offered. If ordered by mail send 35 cents extra per set.

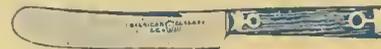


A 38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 knives and 6 forks for **83 cents**

A 39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles, **99 cents**

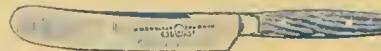
A 40.—Single bolster, scimeter steel blade, just as illustrated, cocobolo handle, set of 6 knives and 6 forks, for **96 cents**

A 41.—Same as A 40 but black ebony handle, **\$1.10**



A 42.—Double bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for **98 cents**

A 43.—Double bolster, Scimeter steel blade, cocobolo handle—just as illustrated. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for **\$1.00**



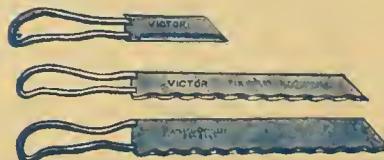
A 44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for **\$1.00**

A 45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade, **\$1.14**



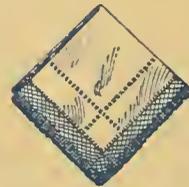
A 46.—Double lap bolster, Scimeter blade, polished oval swell cocobolo handle. The very best to be had. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for **\$1.57**

Kitchen Knife Set



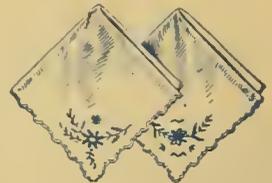
A 47.—Bread Knife, 1 Cake Knife and 1 Paring Knife, made of the best cold rolled nicked steel and will give satisfaction. The handles are firmly swaged to the blades and will not come loose. Per set of three Knives, **16 cents**

Special Handkerchief Sale



A 48.—Genuine linen 12x12-inch ladies' handkerchief with 1 inch fancy drawn stitched border trimmed all around with one-half inch French Valenciennes edging. A very dainty article, as illustrated. Each, postpaid, **10 cents**

A 49.—Ladies scalloped edge silk embroidered handkerchief. One corner with a handsome floral design embroidered in silk in assorted colors. Per dozen, postpaid, **60 cents**



Comfortable Rocker



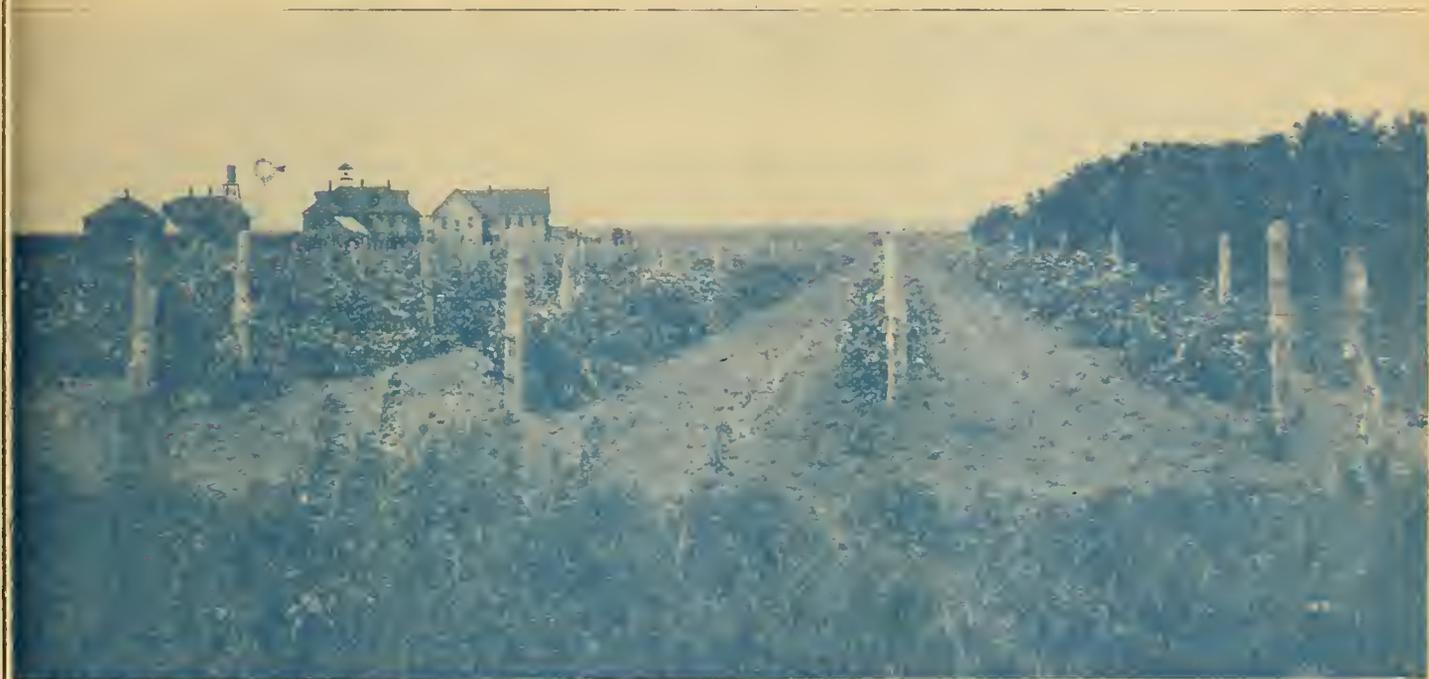
Large and roomy; made of good stock; highly polished; made in oak or elm; guaranteed the lowest priced comfort chair sold. Has high back and broad top slat; a bargain.

A 50.—In oak, **\$2.20**
A 51.—In elm, **\$2.10**

Send all Orders to **Albaugh, Bros., Dover & Co., 323-325 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



An Oklahoma Vineyard.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

January 19, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 3, Volume VI

FALLS CITY, NEBR.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec., McPHERSON, KANSAS.

Dear Bro.—After greetings to you, . . . I am very glad to hear of the large enrollment at the college this year. I hope and pray that you will have a glorious and prosperous year.

My eight children have all been at McPherson College, and are now all in the church. May the good Lord help us to hold out faithful to the end.

I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling.

Yours fraternally,
George Peck.

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

The school stands for the brotherhood of man. The doors stand wide open for the American youth who are destined to direct the affairs of the church and country. We educate the head, the heart and the hand. Do not attend a college for the purpose of learning how to get money without earning it. Attend for the purpose of becoming stronger and nobler; to become more efficient in preaching and practicing the gospel of service.

Enrollment over 330 and still they come. Wake up. Here is a chance. If you don't want us to knock at your door with a battering ram, write us at once.

We still want some students to do work for part expenses. McPherson College is doing well in numbers, in Christian education and in character building.

McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kansas.

FRUIT TREES!

Complete Assortment Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubbery, Evergreens, etc. Clean, strong, healthy stock, well rooted. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Club raisers wanted in every neighborhood. Special inducements now. Write for terms and prices. 48113

E. MOHLER, Plattsburg, Mo.

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Household Goods and Personal Effects

— TO AND FROM —

Colorado, California, Washington, Oregon, Utah,

And All Principal Points West

Through cars from Chicago without transfer or rehandling of goods en route. Write for rates. Map of California free on application. If not interested, kindly mention to friends who are.

Trans-Continental Freight Co.,

325 Dearborn Street, Chicago.
26 Montgomery St., San Francisco.
506 So. Broadway, Los Angeles.

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SAVE YOUR HAIR

Dr. H. F. Knoblauch's
GERMAN HAIR TONIC

Is positively known to cure baldness in from three to six months; restore gray hair to its natural color in three weeks; remove dandruff in four applications; stop hair from falling out and cure all diseases of the scalp. It is no dye and is positively harmless. Every bottle guaranteed. 50-cent and \$1.00 sizes. Sent by express to any address upon receipt of price. Express charges prepaid in lots of three \$1.00 bottles or more. Agents wanted.

THOMAS BROTHERS,
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FOR SALE!

Stock of hardware and store building in a good North Dakota town. Doing a good business and it will increase rapidly as the country settles up. This is a good farming country and we have no competition, and a good chance for some one to build up a large trade. There is a large congregation of German Baptists at this place and they also have a church here. Our stock is all new and will invoice about \$2,500. The building and lots at \$1,600. Will sell at a bargain if taken at once.

Address:

McCUTCHIN & SON,
SURREY, NORTH DAKOTA.

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To Advertise...

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts, in securing the best possible results.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

NEW CURE FOR

Catarrh

SENT ON TRIAL FREE.



WHY SUFFER LONGER

When a Positive Cure is at Your Command and only Awaiting a Trial?

Don't take medicines in the stomach to kill germs of Catarrh in the head. Nothing but air can reach the home of these germs, and when it is medicated by passing through the Inhaler, the germs are completely destroyed. Cures Catarrh, Head Colds, Bronchitis, Headache, La Grippe and all diseases of the air passages yield as if by magic.

No Money Wanted.

I will mail any readers of the Ingleook one of my new Co-ro-na Medicators, with medicine for a quick home cure, on FIVE days trial free. If it gives satisfaction, send me \$1.00 (half price), if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you 3 cents postage, and you will not owe me a penny. Write today. Agents wanted. Address:

E. J. WORST,
10 Main St., Ashland, Ohio.

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FIELD POST Cheap as cedar. Made where used. No freight to pay. For terms, etc., address with stamp.
 36135 W. A. DICKEY, North Manchester, Ind.

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Laughlin Fountain Pen

Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k. Solid Gold Pen.

To test the merits of the Inglenook as an advertising medium we offer your choice of

These Two Popular Styles, For Only **\$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

(By registered mail 8 cents extra.)

Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—in feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the additional ten cents is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin pen.

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentleman's style.

Lay this Inglenook down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

Laughlin Mfg. Co.
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 DETROIT, - MICH

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FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE **HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

51113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

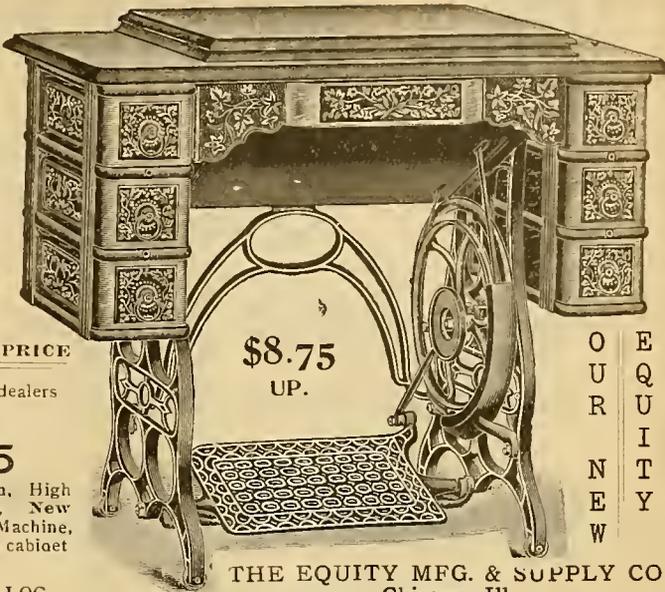
In the Inglenook

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

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FOR THE BEST SEWING MACHINE ON EARTH?

If so, look for the highest Arm made, latest Bobbin Winder, Patent Tension Liberator, Positive Take-up, Thread direct from Spool to Needle, Double Lock Stitch, widest range of adjustment, Self-threading Shuttle, Self-setting Needle, Ball-bearing with 25 years' guarantee. Our "Equity" has all of these, and you may have the privilege of ordering it at our



SPECIAL CASH PRICE

\$8.75 UP.

which is lower than dealers pay for them.

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For our High Arm, High Grade, Ball-bearing, New Equity Sewing Machine, complete in this style cabinet

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SEND FOR CATALOG.

THE EQUITY MFG. & SUPPLY CO
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INDIA==A PROBLEM

By **W. B. STOVER**

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Brethren Publishing House,
 Elgin, Illinois.

The Brethren Church

— AT —

STERLING, COLORADO,

Was Dedicated Sunday, November 8th, 1903.

THE MISSIONARY AND TRACT COMMITTEE

Have Just Purchased

Two of Our Irrigated Farms Near Sterling.

☉ WE HAVE SOLD ☉

Thousands of acres to the Brethren during the past 18 months, and are now corresponding with hundreds of members in various States who have become interested in THE GREAT SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY, COLO.

IF you want to know something about the country that everybody is talking about at present, where land produces big crops, and sure crops, where the people are healthy, prosperous and enterprising, and are ready and willing to give you a hearty welcome to locate with them,

WRITE US FOR FREE ADVERTISING MATTER
AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

✻ The Colorado Colony Company, ✻

STERLING, COLORADO.

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Utah
and California Points.**

READ THIS.

"I bought two years ago three acres unimproved and without water right, in Tropic, built a six-room cottage, and made other improvements, so that the whole cost me about \$1,800. I sold at \$1,200 per acre. Made in the operation \$1,800. There are yet some chances here for those who will believe and go to work." M. M. Eshelman.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

STERLING, COLO.,

Well Adapted for Beet Sugar Factory.

This year has marked the establishment of the sugar beet industry upon a large and substantial basis. In 1902 the Chamber of Commerce fostered the new pursuit by having twenty acres planted to sugar beets, such satisfactory results being secured from this experimental field that arrangements for the erection of a sugar factory were taken up and gratifying progress has been made. Under contract for delivery to established factories at a distance, the people of this county are growing 3,000 acres of sugar beets this year.

Pay Roll \$1,000 A Day.

Citizens of Logan county are not boasting of what they can do or have done, but the pay roll to laborers engaged in cultivation of our beet crop has reached a total of \$1,000 per day for many days. Growing of this crop has afforded employment for all persons who could work and desired to do so. The usual street game of marbles has lost its supporters, and the youthful population of from ten to fourteen years of age is earnestly assisting in the care and cultivation of the crop, earning \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Many of the Sterling boys have bank accounts ranging from \$15 to \$50. Aside from the financial benefit accruing from this labor it should be remembered that the boy who learns to till the soil is making a practical study of the foundation upon which all national government must rest, and what is more, especially the base for the commerce of the world. No nobler work can be performed than assisting Nature to supply the wants of the human family.

Sterling is the seat of Logan county, located on the South Platte river and on the Union Pacific railroad. It is destined to remain the metropolis of northeastern Colorado. With 100,000 acres of the highest type of agricultural lands surrounding and under a perfect system of irrigation established in 1870, a third of a century ago, Sterling is possessed of the necessary conditions to become a city of 10,000 population. Enterprise and thrift of our citizens have required that in all things municipal the city shall be fully abreast of the times. There is now in course of construction one of the most perfect systems of waterworks in the commonwealth. Pure water from the wonderful Springdale springs is being pumped a distance of six miles to supply the needs of the city.

In recognition of the substantial growth made in the county the railroad has erected a handsome passenger station at Sterling, costing \$20,000. Many substantial business blocks have recently been built by local capitalists who have unbounded faith in the future of the South Platte valley. School facilities are not inferior to those of any locality in the State. A new school building has just been completed for the intermediate grades at a cost of \$20,000 and our high school ranks with those of other cities of the State. The moral and spiritual welfare of our people is splendidly provided for by eight church organizations, having six houses of worship. The Presbyterians, Methodist Episcopal, Baptist, Dunker Brethren, German Evangelical and Catholic are the denominations having church buildings.—Ranche News, Denver, Colo.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Sterling, Colorado,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. H. GRAYBILL, Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

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SEP 11

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JANUARY 19, 1904.

No. 3.

ON CALVARY.

"Then were there two thieves crucified with him; one on the right hand and another on the left."—Matt. 27: 38.

When it grew night on Calvary,
When darkness trembled down,
It seemed no light again could be
On countryside or town.
The somber clouds shut out the sky
And flung themselves and swirled
Above the crosses reaching high—
That sorrow of the world.

When it grew dark on Calvary,
Two women, heavy eyed,
And fearful lest a one might see,
Crept up on either side.
In halting dread they faltered on,
Each battling with her fears—
Their cheeks were sunken, pale and wan,
And stained with many tears.

When all was still on Calvary,
Two women, torn with sighs,
Would turn from what they knew should be
Held up before their eyes.
They bowed their heads in all their woe
And sobbing there, each one
Turned, down the bitter way to go,
And cried: "My son! My son!"

When all was done on Calvary,
The clouds beat back the stars;
One cross was empty, of the three,
And two had weighted bars.
There, dumbly asking whence and why
This web that sorrow weaves,
Stood, questioning the leaden sky,
The mothers of the thieves.

—W. D. N.

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Muzzling is not curing.

Success begins where failure ends.

Self-control goes before leadership.

An angry word has often lost a friend.

If you want to get even, forget about it.

Self-control is one of the greatest virtues

There is nothing to make up for lost duty.

Let your soul reflect the sunlight of heaven.

When a boy looks saintly send for the doctor.

The world is full of opportunities to do good.

Good humor is always better than complaining.

Do not lose your head in trying to win her hand.

Men of ability have not always attractive manners.

Some people ask advice to get their own confirmed.

Have you got over blotting your 1903 this 1904 year?

Unless you can be humble you should not be honored.

We are all the time writing our lease of the next world.

Doing the right thing is always divine, no matter what it is.

Our entire knowledge is but as a drop into an ocean of darkness.

There is nothing like the love of truth save that it be truth itself.

Stand on your own feet and help yourself; it will make you strong.

What you write in the hearts of other people in the way of love and mercy will cause you to be remembered and they are the only things that will.

SANTA BARBARA MISSION.

BY KATHLEEN MAC VENN GAYLORD.

"The hands that reared thy massive walls,
And formed thy turrets, stone on stone,
Lie mouldering where thy shadow falls."

THE historic old city of Santa Barbara, California, located at the foot of the highest peaks of the Santa Ynez range, and founded about 122 years ago, is the home of one of the oldest missions in California.

Nestled against the foot-hills, the old building crowns the slope on which the city stands. It is the largest, and best preserved of the western missions, and the only one that has perpetuated the old forms of mission worship.

Over a century ago, the Santa Barbara Presidio was a frontier garrison and the Spanish flag was proudly floating from her walls; some of the adobe homes, almost a century old, still cluster around the site of the Presidio and mission.

The construction of the Coast Line, bringing Santa Barbara into connection with San Francisco and Los Angeles, has called the attention of tourists to the place in great numbers during the past two years, and the old mission is the motive point of all strangers.

The Franciscan guide takes one first into the relic rooms, filled with mementos of the early days. Here we find many of the crudest of articles for domestic use; the old mortars and pestles, that were used to pound the Indian corn into meal, old drinking vessels, primitive hide beds, old vellum-bound parchments, pieces of tapestry, and an altar cloth said to be the one made by Ramona.

Passing down the long, stone-flagged corridor, we reach the tower entrance, and are led through a very dark passage to a darker stairway, with very high, narrow steps. The little hollows worn in them by the passage of countless hundreds of feet, combined with the darkness and narrowness of the passage, make the ascent difficult, but when one emerges at the top into the gleaming sunlight, what a wonderful picture is spread before the vision.

Down below, at the back of the bell-tower, lie the sacred gardens of the priests. With the exception of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison and Princess Louise, who obtained permission, no woman's foot has ever trod these sacred paths. Just over the ivy-covered wall lies the old mission garden, which is open to the public, when accompanied by a guide.

Standing in the tower, in close proximity to the mellow old bells, one looks out over cultivated fields and orchards, rose-embowered homes, alluring drives, and beyond this the yellow sands of the beach, the cliffs, the foam of the ceaseless breakers, and the blue waters of the bay. The many beautiful tints of sky,

sea and mountains, are beyond the portrayal of poet's pen, or artist's brush.

Leaving the tower, we grope our way down the dark, winding stairs to the corridor, and up the broad stone steps to the church entrance. To one with a vivid imagination these rough, hollow-worn steps are pregnant with history and romance.

As we look down the long, dim corridor, toward the distant altar, we see many kneeling worshipers. The soft glow of the candles faintly light the fine old paintings and embroideries, and the air is sweet with incense, and the slow chant of solemn voices.

The guide unlocks the side door of the chapel, and we enter the garden of graves, with its odorous air



SHIPPING WALNUT LOGS.

and vivid coloring. There are five thousand souls quietly sleeping here in this limited space. The graves are in tiers of five deep, and are all walled with stone; and over this the soil is spread, which nourishes the lavish floral display.

The Mission garden is enclosed by a very thick stone wall about twelve feet high, and that, together with the old church wall, that forms the fourth side of the enclosure, is covered with the gray old ivy, mingled with the passion vine, symbolizing the pain and sorrow of the Christ.

Queen Summer holds perpetual court here; the velvet-petaled roses, lilies, marguerites, and purple, sweet-scented violets, meet you at every turn. Northern pines and southern palms mingle here, with brilliant acacias, and graceful pepper trees. A peaceful silence reigns, broken only by the song of nesting birds, and the occasional faint tinkle of a bell far within the walls.

This structure was reared entirely by the hands of the Monks and Indians in 1786, under the direction of Father Junipero Serra. The timbers were fastened together by means of wooden pegs and raw-hide thongs; the bulk of the structural work being stones and mortar. The walls, of hewn stone, are six feet thick.

In 1769 a small band of brown-robed friars left Mexico and turning northward, penetrated the vast solitudes of the wonderful golden State. As we pass through the populous cities, and cultivated fields, one can hardly conceive the great lonely beauty of this virgin land, to the eyes of this intrepid little band of holy men.

The Missions have played an important part in the history of California. For many years the bells pealed forth their solemn call to the red men, and the work of evangelization went steadily on. They were the only abodes of civilization in the western solitudes, and the Indians were instructed in the simplest rudiments of domestic life. The rolling hills began to bear harvests of grain and fruit, and thousands of mission cattle roamed over the hitherto solitary hills and valleys.

In 1833 the Mexican Congress passed a decree, secularizing missions, and confiscated thousands of acres of land, that were the only means of support for the Indians. The missions were cut down to parishes, and soon declined, and the Indian, to whom we first owe the cultivation of this land of milk and honey, have vanished as a race.

Through these many years, in Santa Barbara Mission, the angelus still rings from the sweet old bells that crossed the seas:

“Bells of the past, whose long-forgotten music
Still fills the wide expanse,
Tinging the sober twilight of the present
With color of romance.
I see the dying glow of Spanish glory,
The smart commander in his leather jerkin,
The priest in stole of snow.
O solemn bells! whose consecrated masses
Recall the faith of old,
Your voices break and falter in the darkness,
Break, falter and are still.”

Elgin, Ill.

* * *

WHY ARMOR PLATE IS COSTLY.

THE general public has always been mystified at the extremely high price paid for armor plate. According to the Iron and Steel Number of the *Scientific American*, the most important item is the great length of time required for the successful manufacture of a plate; for, on an average, every plate is being constantly worked upon, either in furnace, forge, machine shop, or annealing and tempering department, for a continuous period of nine months. Other causes of high cost are: the large number of separate operations, the frequency with which the great masses must be transported, and the distances over which they must be carried in their journey from one department to another. To illustrate the vast scale on which an armor plate and gun steel works is laid out and the distances to be covered from shop to shop, we

may mention that the whole establishment of the Bethlehem Steel Works extends in one direction continuously for a length of a mile and a quarter, and that the forty or fifty handlings and transshipments, which occur in making a single Krupp plate, take place in and between such buildings as the open-hearth structure, which is 111 feet wide by 1,950 feet in length; the machine shop, 116½ feet in width by 1,375 feet in length; the armor forge, 850 feet in length; and a face hardening department and an armor-plate machine shop, both of which are but little less in size. Further elements of expense are the large percentage of losses which is liable to occur, the high first cost of the extensive plants that must be laid down, and the fact that new and improved methods of manufacture may at any time render the plant more or less obsolete. The greater cost of the Krupp armor is largely compensated for by its much greater resisting qualities, which make it possible to give equal defensive qualities for 20 to 25 per cent less weight or armor.

* * *

A TOY BOOMERANG.

Most boys know that the boomerang is a weapon used by the natives of Australia. It consists of an irregularly shaped piece of hardwood so fashioned that it can be thrown at an angle widely different from the direction in which it is started.

The savages are quite skillful in its use and one of their favorite ways of throwing it is to make it skim along the ground for about a hundred feet and then, rising in the air, double back on its course and hit a mark only a few feet in front of the thrower.

Our boys need not hope to become skillful in the use of the weapon, even if they had one properly made, but they can get lots of fun out of a toy one made of so simple a material as cardboard.

There are three forms in which one may be made. To throw it, place it on a book, one end extending beyond the edge of the book, and then with a small stick strike it hard on the outer edge and it will fly through the air in a very amusing and unlooked for manner.

Or it may be thrown by snapping it with the forefinger of the right hand while you hold the book in your left. You had better make the experiment out of doors, for you cannot tell where the little thing will fly when you set it on its course.

* * *

ENDEAVOR to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be; for that thyself hast also many failings which must be borne with by others.—*Thomas a' Kempis*.

NEWSPAPER CELEBRITY.

It costs no more to become a "well-known society woman," a "rising young lawyer," a "prominent author," or a "successful physician" than it does to have three dozen photographs taken. Indeed, the taking of the photographs and the making of the celebrity are parts of the one and same transaction.

The scheme has many patrons both in Chicago and in other western cities. The payments which these customers have made are just beginning to bear fruit.

Pick up any of those magazines which make a feature of a photographic department. In these pages you will find pictures of celebrities you have not met till now. You will wonder how they have escaped you. But there is their picture, with the line which certifies the original of the picture to be a "prominent," or a "rising," or a "well-known," or a "successful" this, that or the other.

Take those periodicals that are devoted to specialties, to the law, to sports, to medicine, to engineering. There again you will find the same pictures of the same persons.

Then you will hear other people talk about them. You will talk about them yourself. Gradually the reputation will grow and flourish even as doth the celebrated green yew tree, or bay tree, or whatever tree it is that has such marvelous powers of rapid growth.

In many cases you happen to know that the originals of these pictures really liave done some notable thing. They have done something for which they should be honored. You do not wonder that their pictures appear in the public prints. But as for the others, those celebrities who, as it were, have sprung up like the mushroom between the setting of the sun and the rising of the same, of those celebrities you are skeptical.

You need be uncertain no longer, for herein is revealed the secret spring from which many of our heroes and heroines come. The first step to be taken by one who would shine in the fierce white light of publicity is to have pictures taken. If the applicant for the sittings is a well-known actor or actress or a politician of great prominence these pictures will not cost a cent.

Most photographers are glad of the advertisement they get from the connection of their name with that of their distinguished subject. But these people who can get photographs for nothing are not the people who need the advertising.

He who would like to see his picture in public prints, together with a written notice in which his merits are alluded to, hies himself, either in Chicago or in New York, to the professional celebrity

maker. In New York it is a young woman who lives at one of the best hotels that gets most of the celebrity fashioning business. In Chicago three or four men are supposed to combine photography with the gentle art of making friends for their patrons.

Three dozen photographs are at once taken. There was a time when the camera told the truth, but that was many, many years ago. Now the most common-place face in the world can, when it is looked upon by the magic lens, transform itself into a thing of beauty, which will be a joy as long as the photograph lasts. The pictures are taken.

The subject gives his employé a few biographical details. He tells where he was born and when, what his business is, and what, if any, special achievements he has accomplished in it. Then he goes about his business and waits for fame to place her laurel upon his blushing brow. Usually fame does not wait long.

Fame is aided and abetted by the adroit person under whose supervision the photographs have been taken.

This person has in his desk a list of all the periodicals in the United States. Such a list can be bought for fifty cents. The annotations upon it are worth fifty dollars.

But these annotations to be of value must be made by the person who is now supposed to be looking into the book. This is the person who took the pictures. He glances through the list and notes those magazines that like pictures of pretty women, those that want pictures of men who have become successful in this or that line of work, those that care for portraits of young men who are writing their way to fame and big royalties.

He selects from his list twenty-four. The others he sends later. Sitting down at his typewriter he writes into two or three hundred words, a digest of the biography the subject has given him.

He has this notice mimeographed. With each notice he incloses a photograph and then he mails the lot.

The scene shifts to the office of the editor of almost any magazine that any one cares to select. The editor and the chief of his art department are wondering how they will fill page 420 or what they will put in that lower half of page 36.

"Why, here," says the editor, "is just what we want. It came in the mail to-day. It is a good picture and it looks like a good man. Yes, he is a rising —— (the blank to be filled in by those who are in the secret). Put that picture on that page." The thing is done.

There is no press agency about it. Actors and actresses are barred from the service. It is all high

class and deftly done, and it serves its turn. Whatever publicity, whatever celebrity can do for the man who sat for the picture will be done. His name will be in many mouths and he may get great good from it. Perhaps the pictures will be thrown on the floor instead of being put in the magazine. Well, there are risks in every business.

* * *

TEACHES HORSES TO SWIM.

THE British army at its Aldershot training camp maintains a swimming school for horses, where a good deal of attention is paid to this branch of their education before they are finally fitted for cavalry service. Horses are "enlisted" on reaching their third year, but it is generally two years more before they are taken for their first swimming lesson. The veterinary officer and riding master of the regiment supervise the work, and only experienced men are allowed to assist.

The great thing is not to force or alarm the horse during his training, but rather to lead him by easy stages to enter the water quickly, fearlessly and as noiselessly as possible. If terrified at the start, the horse would be likely to fight shy of deep water ever after. So on the first day the man who has charge of the horse walks his pupil about on the edge of the water, just permitting him to wet his hoofs and fetlocks. The next day the horse is introduced a little farther into the water, perhaps up to his body, and allowed to splash around as he pleases. In this way the horse is gradually taken farther and farther in, until at length he loses his footing and starts swimming quite naturally, the man in charge swimming by his side to give him greater confidence.

Then the horse is taught to swim in company with others, beside a boat, by way of training him to cross rivers with his regiment en masse. The horses are divested of all saddlery but head collars and head ropes. The men of each troop get into a boat, and by means of head ropes bring their horses into the water alongside. Then the boat is hauled across the river by a rope manned from the opposite side, and the horses necessarily follow.

At times the horses are exercised in bearing their riders across on their backs. The horse wears only the head collar and bridoon, and the rider strips himself and throws his legs up along the horse's flanks so as not to impede the animal's movements. As the horse naturally swims very low in the water, the rider's weight pushes him down until only his head is above the surface. But the animal soon gets over the uneasiness this causes him at first. Then the horse's tuition is complete and he is classed in his regiment as "proficient." He

has, in fact, passed his "exam," as much as any cadet at Sandhurst.

* * *

PRESIDENT FOR A DAY.

DAVID R. ATCHISON, of Missouri, had the unique honor of being president of the United States for one day, and that was Sunday, March 4, 1849. The term of President James K. Polk expired on the morning of that day, but as it was Sunday, the president-elect, Gen. Zachary Taylor, was not inaugurated until next day, March 5. In consequence, the president pro tem of the United States senate, D. R. Atchison, was the acting president on March 4, 1849. However, he had presided at a night session of the senate, which lasted



HOW AN OKLAHOMA TOWN APPEARS.

until away after midnight of Saturday, and he slept nearly all day Sunday without realizing the fact that he was president of the United States.

* * *

THE TEMPLES AT ABYDOS.

THERE have been unearthed at Abydos by Flinders Petrie ten successive temples ranging in age from 500 to 5,000 years, which show the whole history of Egypt. A globular vase of green glaze with Menes' name inlaid in purple shows that polychrome glazing is 1,000 years older than has been surmised. Delicate carvings in ivory are found which rival in excellence the finest Greek or Italian productions.

* * *

THE atmospheric pressure upon the surface of any ordinary man is 32,400 pounds, or over fourteen and one-half tons. The ordinary rise and fall of the barometer increases or decreases this pressure by 2,500 pounds.

* * *

EIGHT million tons of copper was the world's production during the nineteenth century.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

"He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast;
He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear God that loveth us
He made and loveth all."

* * *

THE SCREECH OWL.

ONE of the commonest birds of the owl family to be found anywhere is the little screech owl. It lives in the eastern part of North America as far south as Georgia, and possibly west to the plains. Occasionally, rarely however, it is found in England. Its name is *Megascops asio*. It is sometimes not easy to tell a hawk from an owl, but this question is always settled by remembering that the owl's eyes are set in front of the head and look straight forward, while the hawk's eyes are on either side and look to the right and left. This is true of the whole owl family.

Our little screech owl is one of the handsomest owls to be found anywhere. It is not gregarious; that is, it does not go in flocks, but is usually found singly. It makes its nest in hollow trees, where it lays from four to six white eggs, and they are like those of all the rest of the owl family, almost spherical.

If a little owl is taken from the nest and raised by hand, it makes a most interesting pet and is better than a cat for clearing the house of mice if allowed the run of the place. In captivity the screech owl will live on grasshoppers and fresh beef. Such a thing as a mouse it will bolt whole, head foremost.

A peculiarity of the owl, both in confinement and at large, is that it can get along without drinking any water. There are people who have had owls for years and have never known them to take a drink.

The screech owl is found about farmhouses, orchards, and gardens. It is also found in the vicinity of towns and cities. It is a sociable bird and is not given to a hermit life by any means. Everybody knows their peculiar note uttered in a tremulous, doleful manner. Occasionally they are heard at this time of the year, but oftener late in the winter at the love-making season, when the male is trying to attract the female. No matter how doleful this owl song may apparently be, as far as the bird is concerned it is a song, just as much as the notes of a canary.

There are people who imagine that the note of an owl in the neighborhood presages some sort of disaster. This is all nonsense. It is simply the night bird singing to itself. A peculiarity of the screech owl is that its note is only heard a few hundred yards off and it appears to come from a great distance. The owl whose song is heard apparently from the woods a half mile distant may really come from a tree right in front of the house, or even from the roof or the garden gate. It sometimes perches in such a place and sings its song for hours. It should be remembered not to confuse the *Megascops asio*, or the little screech owl, with the big hoot owl which is another bird entirely. The food of the little owl is entirely animal or so nearly so that it may be said to be such. It lives on insects or mice and such small fry and is to be encouraged wherever found.

When the screech owl flies around in the evening and even in the day time where it can be seen, it is seen to have a smooth noiseless flight. It will fly over the meadow, light on the ground plump, bend its body backward, look over its shoulder, make a peculiar bow, shaking its feathers out, and flies again to repeat the performance. Clearly it is hunting for mice and nocturnal insects when it is doing this, although its performance on the ground is not only difficult to describe but impossible to account for.

Take it all around the *Megascops asio* is an owl to be encouraged instead of trying to kill it every chance one gets. Its note in the tree near the house has absolutely no bearing whatever on any human happening, and if several screech owls are heard in the distance toward spring, it is simply two gentlemen courting some coy female owl and they do it by seeing which can sing the better song.

* * *

HOW TO COLLECT INSECTS.

A CORRESPONDENT asks for the best way to kill insects, and how to preserve them. Two things are needed by the collector. One is a cyanide bottle, which the collector can make for himself. Or what is still easier, and perhaps more to the point, is a saturated solution of corrosive sublimate in alcohol. Let the collector take an ounce bottle and fill nearly to the top with alcohol. Then put in, a little at a time, enough corrosive sublimate so that, when the mixture

is tested with a drop on a black feather it does not leave a white deposit of the poison. Otherwise it would whiten the specimens. The whole matter of the poisoning fluid should cost less than ten cents, and will last a long time. It is an essential, for without it smaller insects get into the collection and destroy it.

Now how best use the fluid? When an insect is caught, either pin it down, or take it as it is, and then dip the end of a little stick, a match will do, into the fluid, taking up a drop, and touch the back of the specimen with it. The drop spreads all over the insect, and in an instant it is dead. It is the rankest kind of poison, and should be handled carefully. Now comes a very delicate operation. Taking a lot of pins, and triangular pieces of paper through which a pin is stuck, proceed to straighten out your specimen, getting it into natural position, and allow it to stiffen in that pose. Once it is rigid it will stay there and the supporting pins and braces may be removed. It should then be pinned into its permanent place. There is nothing better for the purpose than the case of drawers in which the merchant keeps his spools of thread, if you are lucky enough to secure one. A little later detailed instruction will be given in the INGLENOOK how to proceed in making collections of different specimens, animals, insects and plants.

* * *

YOUR BONES.

How many Inglenookers have ever thought of their bones and how they grow? Every one who reads has within him an osseous framework which other people call his skeleton. This skeleton, as is well-known, is composed of bones common to man and many other animals. If it is asked how bones get there a good many readers might be puzzled to tell.

In the first place when you were born, your bones were not bones but cartilage. In other words, they were mapped out or sketched, so to speak, when you were a baby, and developed into bone later on in life. At first they were simply more or less solidified cartilage and able to bend this way and that without much trouble. If one of them broke it was like a green stick breaking on one side and never break clean off.

Now take any one bone, that of your upper arm, for illustration. In due season mineral matter began to be deposited in the cartilaginous bone, as we will call it. This mineral is phosphate of lime and the work is done in the living cells of the cartilage. Not all of the bone, however, is phosphate of lime, but is another composition represented by gelatine, which is the animal basis of the bone. If the gelatine is taken out it leaves the bone hard, dry and white. That is why when a beef bone or a chicken bone is boiled it has a peculiar dead white aspect. The gelatine is boiled out.

The inside of your larger bones contains marrow. This is not mere fat, as many suppose, but contains elements that are used in the composition of the red corpuscles of the blood. These corpuscles are formed in other parts of the body and are a very important part of the blood. When a long bone grows it does so from the ends, where the cartilage is laid on thick.

Around each of your bones is a thin sheath, and from this the bone grows in thickness. If you had a living bone and cut a thin cross-section of it, and put it under the microscope, you would see that it is literally riddled with small canals that contain blood vessels. Around each canal, where there is a blood vessel are grouped bone cells and each one of these minute pieces of bone sends off fibers to the adjoining pieces or cells. If we took the living matter out of bone it would look like a tangle of animated spider web. As we grow older mineral matter predominates and the gelatine disappears gradually. A broken bone in the case of an old man is very difficult to reunite. Moreover, they are more easily broken than in early youth. We seem to know this naturally, for if you watch the boy race down the street and the old man creep along very gingerly, something seems to tell them to act the way they do.

What kind of animals have marrow in their bones?

What classes of the animal creation do not have marrow in their bones?

How can you always tell by looking at a strange animal whether or not it has marrow in its bones?

Has a robin marrow in its bones? Has a bat marrow?

* * *

BLUEPRINTING.

ONE of the best ways of amusing one's self and at the same time adding to his knowledge in a very pleasant and profitable way, is that of blueprinting grasses, flowers and the like. Here is the way it is done. Take forty grains of red prussiate of potash, and sixty grains of citrate of iron and ammonia each in one-half ounce of water. When dissolved pour them together. That is the sensitizing solution. Now take any solid-surfaced paper and coat it evenly with a soft brush, hanging it up in a dim light to dry.

When it is dry take a fern, for illustration, and dry it pretty thoroughly in a book, then take a piece of heavy panel cardboard or any kind of board will do, paper cover it, and lay on it your blueprint paper, large enough to allow the arrangement of the fern. Lay a heavy sheet of clean glass over the whole thing, after which put it in the sun for ten minutes. You then have on the deep blue ground a pure white image of the fern. The expense is next to nothing and the result is wonderfully attractive and interesting.

COLLECTION OF EGGS.

It is often the case that the naturalist desires to make a collection of birds' eggs. There is no reason why this should not be done if in the interest of science, but no more than one egg should be taken from any one nest and at most two. They must be numbered delicately but surely on the shells so that reference may be had to the record to show to what bird they belong.

The first thing to be done with an egg is to bore a hole in one side of it with an egg drill which any intelligent boy may make out of a darning needle by simply grinding it to a chisel edge and then again grinding it to a point. After having one hole in one side which need not be very large, there should be a blow-pipe, which is also easily made, placed at one side of the hole, and vigorous blowing will blow out the contents if fresh. If the egg is addled or if there is a partly-formed young bird in it, as much should be blowed out as can be and the egg filled with water and set aside. Decomposition of the contents will ensue, after which they can be taken out.

After being thoroughly cleansed they should be washed out with water and carbolic acid. A pint of water in a bottle containing half an ounce of carbolic acid of the better kind is enough for all the eggs that any Nooker is likely to accumulate in a season, and the whole business should not cost more than ten cents.

The nicest way to keep eggs, once they are prepared, is to group them according to their class, that is, all the duck eggs together, all the warbler eggs by themselves and so on. The number should be copied into a note book and after it should be given the common and scientific name if possible.

There is nothing like an old spool-case for a collection of eggs. This can sometimes be bought of a dry goods dealer or under certain circumstances, easily imagined, he might be wheedled into making a present of it to the school. Now, if the bottom of these drawers are filled with pure, white, clean sand, or what is just as good, or perhaps better, a layer of cork such as the Spanish grapes come packed in, it will be an ideal place to keep the eggs. In one corner of the drawer, or each corner, for that matter, there should be placed a moth ball, not that the moths are apt to destroy the shells for they are not, but on general principles it is a disinfectant of everything of the character of the egg that has been doctored.

A common way of preserving a bird, and which is very effective, but which requires considerable skill, lies in opening its mouth, when it is dead, of course, and pouring it full of strong, undiluted carbolic acid. This acid will penetrate every part of the bird and act as a preservative. Immediately after the bird has been filled it should be propped up in place by pins and needle or anything else available and allowed to dry in that position. This, of course, does not involve

the eyes of the bird, which are a separate matter and which may be treated later in the INGLENOOK.

* * *

NEW FACTS ABOUT BIRDS.

The island of Laysan is about eight hundred miles west of Honolulu and its highest point above the sea does not exceed thirty feet. It is about three miles long and one and one-half miles wide, and, although it belongs to the United States, it has escaped attention until now. A writer in the *Scientific American*, who has been there, states that every available inch of space on the island is claimed by birds for nesting purposes. These birds have never been disturbed by man, and the explorers found difficulty in keeping from tramping on them, and they were as tame as domestic fowls could be. Some of them could be stroked by the hand and they acted as though they had been reared as pets.

Space is in such demand on this island for nesting that the birds have built their nests one above the other after the manner of an apartment house. In order to photograph a nest the old bird was picked up by hand and carried some distance, and before the camera could be fixed she had walked back and got on the nest again.

The petrels have burrowed in the ground for nesting purposes so that sometimes the explorers would break through and sink deep into the nest. It was necessary to exercise great care in walking around in order not to crush the young birds and eggs. All sorts of birds were found in the colony.

The point we want to bring out for the benefit of the nature study clubs, and our readers generally, is that these birds did not fly away at the approach of man, having never known what a cruel animal he is. They were marvelously gentle, perhaps more so than the ordinary barnyard fowls. There is no reason why this should not hold true of our own forests and woods, could we educate the people to a better realization of the rights of the animal kingdom and so relate ourselves to them that they do not regard us as enemies to fly from for their lives every time they see us.

* * *

THE PRETTIEST BABIES.

AN old mother partridge was at work at home while her children were off at school. She had intended giving them their lunch to take along but had forgotten it. So, seeing a turtle coming by with a package on his back, intended for the turtle's children, Mrs. Partridge stopped her and asked her whether she would not take some nice wiggle worms for the little partridges. The turtle said she would, but wanted to know how she could know the partridge children

from all the others as they looked pretty much alike to her. Well, the mother partridge said that the thing to do was to pick out the three handsomest children in the whole school and give the wiggle worms to them. They were her children.

So the turtle took the bunch of wiggle worms and started off at a gallop, which is pretty slow work after all. She got to the school kept by the parrot at noon when the children were all outside playing. Being a conscientious turtle, she thought she would first look up the partridge children and give them the worms. After sizing up the whole school she came to a conclusion about which there was no doubt in her mind. The prettiest children there were the three of her own. So she spread out the worms and they had a feast. The turtle thought it strange that Mrs. Partridge had got things so badly mixed as to not know her own children any better than to describe them as she did. There may not be much natural history in this story, but there is a good deal of human nature.

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MAKING A QUEEN BEE.

If for any cause it is desired on the part of a hive of bees to make a queen, they proceed to do it after this manner: A worker-larva, egg or larva, is selected by the bees, and the cells adjacent to the one containing the larva selected are removed. This larva that is to make the queen, is surrounded by a royal cell. The development of the queen is about the same as that of the worker, only that it is more rapid and is brought about by the queen larvæ being fed on richer and more plenteous food called royal jelly.

This royal jelly is different from both the food of the worker and the drone larvæ, and it is said to be digested pollen. One authority fed his bees honey with finely pulverized charcoal in it, and then found the same charcoal in the royal jelly. There is never any undigested food fed to the queen or worker larvæ. It is thick, like cream, slightly yellow, and so abundant that the queen larva not only floats in it during its period of growth but quite a large amount remains after she has vacated the cell.

It is one of the remarkable things in insect life that the sex can be changed by a variation of food, and it is still more remarkable that the bees themselves know this and proceed accordingly. This has led scientific men to try the same experiment on other living things but without apparent success.

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SKELETONS.

ONE of the great differences between insects and animals lies in the fact of their skeletons being unlike. The reader's skeleton is within his body, and his

muscles and other integuments are packed around it. In the case of an insect its skeleton is on the outside and it varies in degree of hardness owing to the presence, more or less, of a substance called chitine. If there is much of this present, the outside shell is hard, and if there is not so much it is softer, but the interior of the shell or skeleton contains all the parts of the insect. Some of these shells or skeletons are very hard, and there are perhaps few Nookers who have not seen some of the larger beetles, known as "pinching bugs," fly against a house or stone wall and then pull themselves together, and go on unhurt. Some skeletons of the insect family are so hard as to defy the bites of animals, and this is their means of offence and defence.

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The blood of all insects is of white color and is entirely destitute of the red corpuscles, which are so numerous in the higher animals, which gives their blood its red color. The reason for the absence lies in this fact: The function of these red corpuscles is to carry oxygen, and so oxygen is carried everywhere through the body, but in the insects there are tubes which penetrate to all parts of the body and allow oxygen to touch the organs and the blood directly, and thus there is no occasion for the red discs or red blood in insects. There are only a few corpuscles and these are white.

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THE eggs of insects are not unlike those of the higher animals. They have their outside shell, and a yolk surrounded by the white albumen. Some of the eggs are very beautiful and are of many different shapes. All insects seem to be endowed with a wonderful instinct as to where to lay their eggs so as to furnish food for the larvæ.

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INSECTS do not have organs of circulation such as mammals have. There is a heart, which is a long tube situated along the back, and through this the blood passes by a system of valves and muscular contraction. With a good microscope the common cabbage butterfly may be made to show the heart action admirably.

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THE reason why some insects are not picked up by birds is due to the fact that they secrete a disgusting fluid or gas which seems to afford protection. There are some butterflies that will fly about in the open in the very midst of insectivorous birds which never think of touching them.

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SIR JOHN LUBBOCK has proven conclusively that ants and wasps distinguish colors. This is doubtless true of all insects that live on sweets and are attracted by flowers.

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 Still the Great One, the All-Seeing,
 Called your spirit into being—
 Gave you strength for any fate,
 Since your life by him was needed.
 All your ways by him are heeded—
 You can trust and you can wait.

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THE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

WHOEVER succeeds in any line of human endeavor must pay the price. Reference is not had to the elements that lead up to success, but the deterrents are to be considered. As long as a person attains to nothing more than the mediocre, those about him let him alone. He begins to feel the hand of the opposition behind him the moment he passes the one in front.

It is something so utterly out of the question of prevention that it must be regarded as part of the price of being first. No matter what line of human endeavor it may be, from digging a ditch in the meadow to engraving a name on a gold watch, the outcome of the first and best digger or engraver carries with it the pulling down and vituperation of those who can only follow. The higher up the prize the louder the denunciation. It is a sad commentary on the average of human nature, but it is as true as anything can be. Come out for some petty office that anybody else wants and learn the lesson of the littleness of human nature. The higher the place the viler the opposition.

Once when General Grant was President of the United States he was very much depressed over the calumny of the press. There was nothing too vile, nothing too mean to say. Complaining about the injustice of the matter to a friendly Senator, the latter said nothing, but the next day came to the President and read from a newspaper an attack that out-Heroded Herod for malignancy. The Senator then asked Grant what he thought of it. The President was silent in shame and rage. Then the Senator passed over the paper without a word, and Grant saw that with only a substitution of his own name, it was an attack on the character of George Washington when he was President.

It is precisely so in any line of work. Whoever is at the top is a mark for the detractor and defamer. The higher up the worse it is. And what is worse is that no class of people is exempt. The man who leads has to pay for his place. Some are pachyderms and do not mind it. Others, finer grained, have been killed by it. Keats died of a criticism, and many a man and woman have turned their faces to the wall and entered the unknown with a torrent of vilification following them.

But there is a better side to it all. There are *some* people not eaten up with envy, *some* who are too finely organized to stoop to the mud that they may throw it at one higher and better than they. There are even those who glory in the success of their friends and not a few are even helpful and honest about it. When you meet such persons take off your hat. They merit it. Your head may not be large enough to win out, but your soul is not narrow gauge, and when we meet them let us give them the honor that is due to all such.

What is the reason for the existence of the mud thrower? Really there is no good reason and the cause of it lies in the animalism of the individual. He thinks he is entitled to the first and best. Naturally small, he hates the great. Of the earth earthy, and because of his misfortune, not his fault, he cannot see any success without detracting from the fame and honor of the winner. He cannot help it, not if he tried all that was in him. He has his place, as all have, but he does not know it and shows his ignorance of his real value by attempting to belittle those better than he is.

After all is one person as good as another? No, he is not, viewed from all earthly angles of vision. Before God, yes. But not among men are they all alike. Is Arnold, the traitor, as good as Washington, Judas as good as Paul, the high priests as good as Christ, a harlot as good as a saint? God created us and gave us what we have. To some he gave one talent, to

others more. When we see the winner and happen to know him, it is due from us to him that we count them and their place as worthy of all honor and he who gives his tribute to their fitness proclaims himself above the littleness that only seeks to defame.

* * *

ANOTHER SIDE.

EVERYBODY who reads knows about the Iroquois theater in Chicago and its disastrous fire. In order to make sure that no repetition of this terror shall occur the authorities closed all the public places that had not literally complied with the law regarding safety appliances. Naturally this threw many out of employment.

Now about how many people have found their occupation gone by this action of the law? How many do you think, Nooker, get their bread and butter in the way of public performance or assistance thereat? Would five hundred be too many? Well, the papers that have investigated the matter say that at present there are ten thousand people, of the class named, out of employment. Never in the history of the United States has a business of such magnitude been wiped out in one afternoon. More than thirty playhouses in Chicago are locked and barred as a result of the fire. With the stopping of the play the pay stops in the vast majority of instances, and none of the indirect victims know when they will get back into the work they best understand.

It affects girls the hardest, and there are over nine hundred of them at this writing in Chicago who are out of a job. It is all well enough to preach a possibly merited sermon about the matter, but the time is not now when the victims are just in their graves and the living do not know which way to turn for an honest living.

* * *

STARTING RIGHT.

MR. LORRE, the newly-elected president of the Rock-Island system, and the best paid railroad president of the United States, being asked for the secret of his success said that in the start of his business life he happened to get in with some good men, and kept right with them, onward and upward. This is all doubtlessly true, and explains much, but not all. It would be more to the point if it were understood how he happened to get in at the very start with the kind of men who could be of service to him.

Starting right is all important, even though one cannot tell what is ahead of him. What goes before starting right is the preparation for the chance when it opens up. There is no end of people who are perfectly willing to begin in a well-paid place, and when confronted with the fact that they have no fitness for the place say that they "can learn." Just there the

break comes. It is not learners that these places want, it is the man who knows. So the very start of getting on is the "know how" to begin with. Once one has that the rest is simply watching for the opening.

* * *

THE HURRYING HABIT.

WHILE it is always well to keep moving, and not to waste time, like every other good thing in this world, it is susceptible of being overdone. If anything, the party who is in the hurry habit is worse off than he who is in the habit of putting off things.

It is strange how this peculiar condition of the mind is manifest in public places. A man will drive over a railroad crossing just in front of a passing train, whipping up his horses to get over, and then, when over, will stop and watch the train pass, for no obvious reason. When a train full of passengers reaches the city, the people will fill the aisles ready to disembark on a run when there is no necessity for it. It is simply the desire to get there ahead of other people.

Those who are the unfortunate possessors of the hurry habit have not learned the important lesson of starting in time. Getting ready and having forethought is of more value than running. Anyone can start his business in good time and get in good shape by beginning properly. The man who goes on a run is not always the man who gets there first.

* * *

PNEUMONIA.

THE city papers are full of discussion of the causes of pneumonia, which disease has been wonderfully on the increase for the past few years. There is a common concensus of opinion that much of it is caused by steam overheating in rooms.

In a large office building where the matter of heat is looked after by a person set apart for the purpose, or in a house where there are individuals to look after that, the temperature is always relatively high. People who leave such places, and go at once out in the open air are almost certain to contract colds if they are liable to that form of disease.

A neglected cold is the direct road to pneumonia and as a result of these artificial conditions in the cities the increase of the dread disease has been several hundred per cent over the normal. The recommendations are to bundle up on going out into the air from a very close room.

* * *

Look out for the articles on letter-writing. They will begin in a short time and continue for some weeks. Read them carefully, and remember what they teach, and apply practically in every letter you write hereafter. The difficulty is not in understanding what is written, but will be in its practical application. It is proverbially hard to learn new tricks.

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

Japan is said to be not quite ready for war.

Now they propose making a saint of Joan d' Arc.

The pope has received a million from a Corsican widow.

Bryan writes entertainingly on the navy of this country.

Senator Smoot, of Utah, says he is not and never has been a polygamist.

The Catholics claim a population of a million in the archdiocese of Chicago.

There is said to be over one thousand cases of typhoid at Montreal, Canada.

Jean Leon Jerome, a great painter, died in Paris. He was found dead in his bed.

A street car was hit by a Milwaukee car at a crossing in Chicago. Nine injured.

A court has decided that the odor of onions is illegal if it annoys a neighborhood.

Senator Hanna, of Ohio, has been re-elected to the United States Senate by the legislature.

A Missouri lad, only thirteen years old, is teaching school in the Ozark region, Missouri.

Senator Ankeny tripped over his pet dog at Walla Walla, Wash., fell and hurt himself badly.

The pope has forbidden low cut gowns at receptions and other meetings where the clergy attend.

Dowie is said to be about to establish a new city of Zion in Texas. He declines to give details.

Panning out the debris of the Iroquois theater has resulted in finding many valuable diamonds.

The servant girls of Orange, N. J., have organized a union to offset the Woman's Club of that city.

One dead child and two fatally injured followed the pouring of oil on the kitchen stove at Newcastle, Pa.

And now it is said that there is no foundation for the story that the pope ruled against low-cut dresses.

At Sidney, South Wales, thirty-five officers and sailors were killed in a terrific explosion of the British cruiser *Wallaroo*, Jan. 6. The bodies of twelve men were thrown high into the air by the force of the explosion.

The governor of New Jersey is complaining that the face of nature in his State is marred by advertising signs.

Dr. Oskar Radvaner, a German student, is making a trip around the world on foot. He has covered 62,000 miles.

Since the Chicago theater fire the authorities of that city are compelling public places to comply rigidly with the law.

The Czarina is seriously ill and an operation must be performed to save her life. The trouble is an abscess in the right ear.

A volcano on Sugar Loaf mountain in Kentucky is assuming alarming proportions and the neighborhood is terror stricken.

Agnes Hopkins, aged forty-five, in Chicago, has been driven insane by reading accounts of the Iroquois theater fire.

At a church at New Richmond, Wis., last Sunday, the cry of fire precipitated a panic and many were hurt, but none fatally.

Nearly 7000 workmen have had their wages cut from ten to fifteen per cent by the various firms in Chicago they work for.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota rules that a railroad is not responsible for a blizzard and consequent loss of stock committed to its care.

The workmen at William K. Vanderbilt's place on Long Island have gathered up thousands of quail that were slowly freezing and cared for them.

St. Louis gets the Democratic national convention. Chicago and New York were both applicants for the place, but it went to the Missouri metropolis.

At Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, fifteen hundred enlisted men are living on hash made of beef, potatoes and onions to determine its value as an article of food.

This time it is reversed. At Fisk University, a well-known negro institution "one of the girls" has been found to be a man. He says he thought himself a girl.

Princess Maria, sister of Prince Henry, of Berlin, Germany, is engaged to an Austrian nobleman, Baron Gaugnoni. The Princess is a Protestant and her betrothed is a Catholic. They have differed as to whether a priest or a preacher should perform the ceremony, and the wedding has been postponed. Of course it will come out all right in the end, and they will live happily ever afterward.

Russell Sage, the financier, has decided to give up business and take a rest. Uncle Russell has been thrifty and forehanded and can afford to quit at eighty-seven and take it easy.

President Roosevelt has ordered that half an hour be added to the time day of all department workers, and the various departments will close at 4:30 P. M. hereafter, and not at 4.

The steamer *Collam* sank off the Pacific coast in a gale, and fifty-two people went down with her. It happened in the Straits of Jaun de Fuca. The boat was a regular packet, carrying passengers.

The sister of the Kaiser is afflicted by what the papers call a "malignant disease," and it is said that an operation is necessary. It is well known to the public that cancer is hereditary in the family.

Ruth, the young daughter of Mrs. and Mr. Grover Cleveland, the ex-president, is dead. She was sick but four days of diphtheria, which induced heart failure, resulting in death. The sympathy of the whole country is theirs,

There is trouble in Chicago over the management of the estates of the dead who were killed in the Iroquois theater fire. A great deal depends upon the legal technicality which one of a family dies first. Whole families perished in the flames.

The two-year-old child of J. H. Munroe, one mile east of Harrisburg, Ill., was burned at her home. The mother went to a neighbor, leaving the children, two and five years old, alone at home. The oldest child ran from the burning building and was saved.

A bulletin is being sent out by the State Board of Public Instruction, warning boys of the danger of the city, and the desirability of staying at home on the farm. The teachers in all the public schools are urged to use all their influence to keep the boys at home.

The Star Watch Case factory at Elgin burned to the ground on Jan. 8. This does not mean that the Elgin Watch Works burned, but that one of the two watch case factories burned. Making the watch works and making the case are two different industries. The Star Watch Case factory that burned was just across the river from the Publishing House.

The Boston schoolmarms are in trouble. A member of the school committee was stuck to a chair, on a recent visit, by a piece of chewing gum. This led to an order that no teacher should use gum at all, and as there are many users, the proscription sits hard on them.

Miss Isabel McKenna, daughter of a Supreme Court Justice, of Washington, D. C., was married Jan. 6, to Pitz Duffield, of New York. The wedding was a quiet one.

The United States has landed marines at Seoul, Korea, to the number of one hundred and fifty. The idea is to protect United States property and the lives at the Legation.

A citizen of Glen Ridge, N. J., fixing his own roof, was ordered off and down by a walking delegate of the Roofer's Union. Distinctly humorous,—and some other things.

The Chicago authorities are entering into a searching investigation of the causes and responsibility of the Iroquois theater fire. The whole city is thoroughly wakened up.

Mrs. Stüffel, of Chicago, answered the door bell while she left her child, Lillian, in the kitchen. The little one was playing with matches and set herself on fire, burning to death.

The Rock Island railroad has had a bad accident near Topeka, Kans. A passenger train and a freight train ran into each other, killing thirty and injuring more. Another case of somebody blundering.

Gunder Gunderson, who embarked on the uncertain sea of matrimony when he was seventy years old is asking for an annulment of his marriage. He sets forth that he was not of sound mind when the ceremony was performed.

Three big wagon loads of dirt and ashes were taken from the Iroquois theater floor, and will be worked over for the valuables they may contain. Last Sunday morning one of the custodians found a diamond pin worth five hundred dollars on the floor. A great deal of jewelry is believed to be buried in the rubbish.

D. Freedman, a manufacturing jeweler in Chicago, was held up in his place of business in the sixteenth floor of the Masonic Temple in broad daylight and robbed of nearly four thousand dollars in cash and jewelry. They jammed him into a wash closet and cleaned him out thoroughly. The robbers knew his office better than Freedman himself did.

Mrs. Miriam Besley, superintendent of the public schools of Waukegan, Ill., has issued an order that no pupil is allowed to expectorate on the school grounds, on the steps, sidewalks, floors or any other part of the premises. The penalty is suspension. This action is to be enforced to the letter for sanitary reasons. She also favors burning soiled handkerchiefs instead of washing them.

A PECULIAR OCCUPATION.

THE business of "professional escort" is rather a strange one, but it has become an established occupation in New York, and one which is proving profitable to scores of moneyless young men of polished manners, pleasing appearance and useful information. The notion is of English importation, and in London, where it is not considered good form for ladies to visit theaters and entertainments, or even to go shopping, unaccompanied by a gentleman, the professional escort has long been an established institution. In New York there are now two thoroughly reputable and recognized agencies for the supplying of male attendants upon ladies visiting the city for business or pleasure and who have not the advantage of friends or acquaintances of the sterner sex.

An applicant for employment by these ladies' escort agencies is required to furnish first-class references as to character, and to qualify not only from an intellectual point of view, but to prove that he has an intimate knowledge of the city and its institutions. He is also expected to look like a gentleman at all times, and to assume the conventional evening dress whenever required. He must report for duty each morning at 10 o'clock and hold his services at the command of the office from that time until midnight, although he may not be actively employed more than a few hours each day, and some days not at all. For this he receives a retaining fee of from \$8 to \$12 a week, with extra remuneration of 30 cents an hour while on active duty.

He is expected to pay all minor expenses, such as car fares, out of his own pockets, not only for himself, but for the lady to whom he acts as escort, and he is absolutely forbidden to take tips. Of course all such charges as theater tickets, cab hire, meals, etc., are borne by his feminine patrons.

The fees charged unprotected women for the advantage of a presentable and agreeable escort are extremely elastic, and are apparently adjusted to fit individual cases. It is gathered, however, that a woman must pay about \$1 an hour for the privilege of a male companion while shopping.

"We have about forty men on our lists," said the manager of one of the "escort agencies," "and they vary in age from 25 to 50. They are all gentlemen in every sense of the word, some of the younger being college graduates. A few are actors of the better class and two have been in military service."

When asked what class of women chiefly composed the patrons of the office the manager seemed less communicative than on the subject of the male employes. She admitted, however, that few who

had not attained an age which precluded them being classed as girls applied for professional escorts.

"Our clients are chiefly strangers in the city," she said, "many being residents of the rural districts, who are naturally timid when alone in the mystifying whirl of the metropolis. It is not to be supposed that New York matinee girls, or even matrons accustomed to the active and independent life of the city, would need a stranger as an escort, but at all times, and especially during the summer months, there are hundreds of women visiting here, on business missions or bent on pleasure, who, knowing nobody, are glad of such polite and gentlemanly protection as we are able to provide. The supply of escorts is usually unequal to the demand."

When it was hinted that there might be some danger of Cupid depleting the ranks of both patrons and professional escorts, the manager indignantly declined to give any further information and brought the interview to a sudden close.

QUEER FACTS ABOUT RAIN.

"Do you know," said the observant citizen, "the habit of running through the rain is based on a definite fallacy? It is a common habit. But does it tend to minimize the amount of water falling on a person exposed to the rain? I am convinced that it rather aggravates the situation. By experience, in passing the distance of a block, running one time and walking the other, and at times when the rainfall was about the same, I found that my clothes picked up more water and were consequently damper when I covered the distance in a run than they were when I walked it.

"There seems to be a good reason for the rather curious fact. Rain falls irregularly. Sometimes there is a space of five or six inches between the falling drops, as we have noticed on smooth surfaces, like a stone flagging, and again only the fraction of an inch will separate the drops. Water occasionally falls in sheets, but this is not usual. But while the fall is irregular, considered with respect to the perpendicular lines described in the descent, looking straight ahead and through the lines we will find before us a sheet of water that is well-nigh solid. We can understand that running against this sheet of water will have very much the same effect wind would have if its direction forced the rain into our faces. We simply pick up the water and the fact that the spaces between the drops perpendicularly considered are greater than the spaces in any given direction horizontally will explain to us the fallacy of the whole thing."

TEST OF THERMOMETERS.

"We have been selling as many thermometers this summer as usual," said a manufacturer in the *New York Times*, "in spite of the vagaries of the weather. It is a fact, though, that a good hot spell always booms the trade. A man who buys a good thermometer will always swear by it as staunchly as he swears by his watch. It doesn't make any difference to him what official weather records say.

"There is as much difference in thermometers as there is in individuals—or razors," he added, as an afterthought. "No two are exactly alike. Some thermometers are the work of scientific operation in the hands of experts; others are turned out like so many pairs of machine-made shoes. With extremely sensitive and minutely accurate instruments needed for reliable work the greatest care is taken. They are kept in stock for years, sometimes, and compared with the instruments known to be trustworthy beyond question. Naturally so much time cannot be spent over the cheap thermometer, although more care is devoted to them than many purchasers suppose.

"Mercury is used for scientific instruments, but alcohol is used for the cheaper grades. The alcohol is tinted with aniline dyes, which do not fade. The manufacturer buys the tubes in strips from glass factories. His blower cuts them to the proper lengths and makes the bulbs on the ends. When the bulbs are filled with alcohol they are allowed to stand for several hours before being sent back to the blower to close the upper end. By this time the liquor is thoroughly expanded.

"The first guide mark, 32 degrees Fahrenheit, is found by plunging the bulb into melting snow when it is to be had. This invariably gives the exact freezing point and is an unfailling test when the accuracy of a thermometer is suspected. When melting snow is scarce, as it often is, manufacturers use a little machine for shaving ice, which serves the purpose almost as well.

"After their cold bath the thermometers go to another workman, who plunges them into a tub of water kept constantly at 64 degrees. Another takes them at 96 degrees, and so on, allowing 32 degrees for each guidemark. Then they are ready to be put into frames and have the other degrees and their fractions marked off accordingly."

* * *

HOW SARDINES ARE CURED.

"It is in the spring," said a fish dealer in the *Philadelphia Record*, "that the sardine netting begins. Genuine sardine are the young of the pilchard.

Their name comes from the fact that they are most numerous off the coast of Sardinia. They swim in shoals containing millions—fish-shaped shoals ten miles long and a half mile wide. The sardines are netted and taken at once to the shore. There they are washed, scraped and sprinkled with salt. The salt is soon removed, the head and gills cut off and there is another washing. Then, on beds of green brush, the fish are dried in the sun. Next they are boiled in olive oil till cooked thoroughly.

"The packers—women always—take them now and pack them in the tin boxes we all know, filling up each box with boiling oil, fitting on the lid and making the box air tight by soldering the joints together with a jet of hot steam. Sardines



OKLAHOMA WHITE FACES.

are more or less perfect, according as they are prepared more or less immediately after their capture, and according as the oil they are packed in is more or less pure."

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PAPERMAKING AND THE EGYPTIANS.

THE art of paper making is almost prehistoric. It is believed that the Egyptians invented the first crude process. This is shown in the name itself, which is derived from the word papyrus, a reed which grows in Egypt and other warm countries.

The ancient Egyptians made their primitive paper from this plant by taking the smooth, fibrous layer between the rough outer bark and the inner flesh of the reed. This they dried and glued together in long rolls, which served as a means to convey their thoughts in hieroglyphics. This process has been so improved upon during the succeeding ages that to-day the most perfect paper can be made from the meanest substances.

EDISON ON RADIUM.

THOMAS A. EDISON does not look upon the new metal, radium, as a really valuable discovery that promises to add much of practical value to the sum of human knowledge. Mr. Edison is particularly skeptical regarding the theory that this new metal can be used to cure human ills. Some of the New York physicians have been making experiments with radium to restore the sight of a girl who has been blind for years. Mr. Edison says the radium might make an impression on the optic nerve, provided that nerve had not been destroyed, but he thought the use of radium in pathology was attended with even greater risk than that accompanying the use of the Roentgen rays.

Mr. Edison went on to tell why he did not think that radium would accomplish what was hoped for it in the cure of blindness.

"In the first place," said he, "we have a seemingly unstable element that is constantly giving off particles of itself—that is, it is bombarding near-by objects with minute particles, which are propelled through the air at a rate of 1,000 miles a second. Now, some effect is bound to take place upon an object that falls within the zone of this bombardment. The effect upon the human flesh is similar to that produced by the Roentgen rays. A form of decomposition sets in and the tissues are destroyed, leaving a wound similar to a burn. Yet this wound is not like a burn, for it will not heal.

"Apparently the Roentgen rays and the radium ray possess in themselves something which tends to destroy that element in the human body which rebuilds and heals after an injury. This characteristic is apparently totally destroyed in the region which has been exposed. Nature makes a desperate effort to repair the damage, but by and by the resources of the affected limb are exhausted and loss of the member follows.

"Now, in view of this," continued Mr. Edison, "can we look forward with any degree of hope? Say, for instance, that we try to kill the bacilli of tuberculosis, which we know cannot live under the influence of light. To accomplish that end we expose a patient to the influence of radium. Can we hope to kill the bacilli within the trunk of the body and leave the skin and intervening tissue clear? I fear not.

"I have abandoned experimentation with radium, for I can see no commercial value in it, and I don't tackle anything that I am not sure will work out to be of practical benefit. I don't believe radium ever will. As far as restoring eyesight to those who have been bereft of it, I think the result is doubtful. I don't believe it will cure deafness and I think its use in any way in connection with a living body is attended by grave dangers."

SENDING BEEF ABROAD.

FOR a long time there was a prejudice against American beef in England. This is all removed at the present time. In many places in London a sign is hung up, indicating that fine Chicago beef may be found on the inside.

Originally the plan was to ship live cattle to England and have the killing done there. This has been changed and it has been found more profitable to ship the dressed beef. An especially good quality of beef is called for in the European market and it is done somewhat after this method.

The cattle are selected with a view of furnishing the best meat, and these are fed in various places on corn in order to put the beef at its best possible condition, and these cattle are then killed and dressed. A piece of white cloth, cut to fit the quarters, is sewed around each one, and the greatest care is exercised in shipping it from the killing place to the steamer. No contamination or dirt of any kind is allowed that can be prevented. On arriving at the wharf, it is loaded on the steamer, and contrary to the popular supposition this part of the work requires a great deal of care and is a highly specialized part of the labor. In the first place the wrapped-up pieces are thrown into a net which is lifted up by a donkey engine on board the vessel, and is then swung around over the hold into which it is lowered. Here stalwart men think nothing of taking a quarter of from 200 to 300 pounds on their shoulders and swinging it up on the overhead hook. Here is where the skill comes in, as the meat has to be hung up so that it does not need to be adjusted afterwards. After a row of quarters have been hung up, a movable lattice is inserted between the quarters, so that they do not rub one another in transit.

The principles of cold storage are applied and the places are so fixed that they can be got at without opening the apartment in which the beef is stored. When the shipment arrives in port in Europe, the beef, after being inspected, is reshipped in refrigerator cars or kept in cold storage rooms. At every place the greatest care is taken to preserve the meat from either dirt or the appearance of it. In the end the business pays, for Europe's meat bill is over a hundred millions of dollars a year.

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OF whites, who contracted tuberculosis during the war, one out of two and a half died, while of negroes twelve out of thirteen died.

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MOST of the prepared baby foods contain too much fat, and develop the child's weight more than its strength.

SOME SMALL REPUBLICS.

SMALL as is the new republic of Panama, it is considerably larger, both in area and population, than some of the self-governing "powers" that are scattered here and there over the continent of Europe. It may be news to many that across the ocean there are quite a number of flourishing independent republics that are seldom heard of. There are various little states in Europe so isolated from the rest of the world that even the mapmakers overlook them, yet they govern themselves and are to all intents and purposes distinct in themselves.

One of the most interesting of these Tom Thumb republics is Andorra, an almost inaccessible state of about 6,800 inhabitants in the eastern Pyrenees. Andorra was declared a free state as long ago as the ninth century by Charlemagne, and at the present time holds a kind of semi-independent position between France and Spain. The republic, however, is governed by its own representatives, who constitute a sovereign council of twenty-four members, which council elects a president every four years. The chief occupations of the Andorranos are agriculture, cattle breeding, trade in wood, charcoal and wool and especially smuggling. At the same time they are good-natured, hard-working, hospitable people and are devoted to liberty, which they are prepared to defend with a standing army of 1,100 men.

About one hundred and fifty miles from Andorra, in the Basses Pyrenees, is to be found another miniature republic, which, so far as area is concerned, has the distinction of being the smallest self-governed state in the world. It is called St. Goust and is hardly a square mile in area. The population numbers about 130 souls, who rule themselves, mainly owing to the fact that the little state is so hard to get at that no one will take the trouble to alter its constitution.

St. Goust is situated on a rocky mountain top, which is so steep that when anybody dies it is impossible to have an ordinary funeral. A coffin could not be carried down the mountain side and consequently the inhabitants have cut a groove into the face of the rock and the coffin is made fast to a rope and allowed to slide down to the cemetery in the Ossan valley below, where all baptisms and marriages are performed. The president of St. Goust, who is also tax collector, assessor and judge, is elected by a council of twelve, who are chosen for five years by the people, the little republic having been ruled for more than 2,000 years through a "council of elders."

The smallest republican state in regard to population is Tavolara, a little-known island, about five miles long, with an average width of half a mile,

off the north coast of Sardinia. Many maps and geography books totally ignore the existence of this state. Yet it is a free and independent republic of about seventy inhabitants, who are their own rulers.

The people of Tavolara declared their independence in 1886, the island having previously been made over in 1836 by king Charles Albert of Sardinia to the Bartoleoni family. None of the great powers objected when the island threw off the yoke of monarchy, and during the last seventeen years the inhabitants have lived at peace with the world. They elect a president every six years and a council of six members, all of whom serve the state without pay.

Jealousy between Belgium and Prussia has enabled the inhabitants of a tiny territory, called Moresnet, near Aix-la-Chapelle, to enjoy the rights of republican citizenship for the last two centuries. The two countries mentioned could not agree as to who should own Moresnet, and consequently they decided to make it neutral country. There are about 3,000 persons in Moresnet, who elect their own president and council of five, in whom the government of the republic is vested.

It is also owing to a disagreement between Austria and Servia that the folk who have taken up their residence on a certain little island in the Danube pay no taxes and acknowledge allegiance to nobody. The island, which has very appropriately been called Nobody's island, was formed many years ago by the accumulation of mud and sand carried down by the great river during a flood. Since then Austria and Servia have been quarrelling about its possession.

At low water the island is almost connected with the Servian shore by a narrow tongue of land, while at high water it lies nearer the Austrian island Osztrovaer. Consequently no one can decide to whom it really belongs, and as the island is not worth enough to make it advisable for the Servian or the Austrian government to fight over its possession, the inhabitants are left entirely to themselves.

San Marino, a queer little Italian republic, situated among the eastern spurs of the Apennines, is somewhat larger than any of the afore-mentioned states. This republic has an area of thirty-three square miles and a population of eight thousand persons. San Marino is governed by a grand council of sixty life members, self-elected, of whom one-third are nobles. From this number are selected the council of twelve, who superintend agriculture and, with the assistance of two foreign lawyers, form the supreme court of the state. A standing army of 150 men is maintained, whose chief employment, however, is that of acting as policemen.

ARTISTIC USES FOR CORN HUSKS.

CORNHUSK and grass basketry is the latest fad of the worker who twists and weaves nature's materials into useful and beautiful forms. It is particularly apropos at this time of year, when the corn crop is being harvested in the great corn belt. The originator of this practical idea is a young woman, who believes in creating out of the common materials utilitarian and ornamental things, as the Indians have always done.

The so-called cornhusk baskets belong to the coiled school, the weave of which has always been a favorite with the best basket makers in the world, because it is capable of such a large variation. The foundation of these baskets is of grass and sedge, the cornhusks being used for padding and to carry out the design.

For instance, to make a large scrap basket the first step is to procure a pound of Manila hemp. Begin the basket with the hemp, as the coil is so small it is difficult to use the stiff, hard grasses. Sew with raffia, as the stitches can be made finer. Then proceed to build as the name indicates, with a continuous coil of the grass or fiber bound completely together with the familiar stitch of the southwestern Indians. This is done by sewing with a strong tapestry needle, threaded with raffia, over the coil and through the stitch underneath until the top is reached.

When ready to build the sides, take several strands of grass for a foundation and wrap the cornhusk about it; then sew as already indicated. It will thus be seen that the baskets are really of grass, the cornhusks being merely for ornamentation. In fact, they can only be used when wrapped over grass, for the pieces are too short for anything else.

This form of basketry is called the coiled, because it is developed from a coil of grass, and takes the shape of coiled pottery. Other forms of basketry are much more elementary than this one, for in the coiled basketry, even though it is simple and constructive in character, the builder must know something of design and use only those which are harmonious.

The cornhusk baskets are especially commendable, as they are handsome, solid and give wide range of coloring for carrying out designs. There are pale yellows, greens, browns, purples, and reds, which may be woven to suit the individual taste. The cornhusks should be gathered now, and great care taken in selecting good colors and firm husks. The larger they are the better, for sometimes one can be split in several pieces, and used to wrap a coil of grass.

In the cornhusk work the design is naturally subject to conditions. For example, wrapping on the coil gives it a diagonal effect. For this reason it is a little difficult to keep the form and control the materials unless the worker has a clear idea in mind to which she leads up.

Of the grass baskets, one of the prettiest ideas is to combine the green stems and the purple blossoms. The foundation of such a basket is of coiled hemp, like the scrap basket, but in this case the hemp is dyed a purple, like the blossom, with vegetable dyes. The coil stitch is used exactly as in the corn husk work. When the grasses dry out, as they do in time, the basket may be refreshed by brushing with a whisk broom dipped in water.

Many other things are capable of being coiled besides corn husks, and few are the localities which do not furnish abundant material for the art. Grass, sweet grass, broom corn, shredded cattail, split willows, and an infinite variety of rushes and sedges are invaluable to the worker. The coloring on these grasses, which have the advantage of permanency, varies at different seasons from rose, purple, brown, and vivid red to all the beautiful shades of green, giving an almost endless combination of tones. In many grasses the smooth and shining stem offers a charming contrast to the duller tones of the leaf itself.

The woman who goes forth for the winter can gather the leaves of the Georgia pine, the smooth strips of the palmetto, and the pliable shoots of the osier willow. In the west she will find yucca and other beautiful things. During her mountain rambles she can gather pine needles for her baskets and mats, and at the seashore the rushes and sedges will attract her.

The chief value of these materials is the fact that they are always available and never commercial. They can be gathered according to individual taste, without depending on the judgment of another, hence the object, when completed, will be an expression of the individual instead of an expression of commerce.

CHEATING THE POST OFFICE.

IN west Java the Chinese manage to cheat the post-office very ingeniously. On sticking a new stamp on an envelope he smears the stamp on the face with paste or a thin glue. This takes the impression of the defacing stamp at the post office and can easily be washed off, so that the stamp is once more serviceable.

RAPID SHOEMAKING.

A PAIR of women's shoes made in Lynn, Massachusetts, to establish a record for rapid shoemaking required fifty-seven operations and the use of forty-two machines and one hundred pieces. All these parts were assembled and made into a graceful pair of shoes, ready to wear, in thirteen minutes.

THE earliest mention of a double Christian name is that of John Philip Curpel of Fineham, in 1363 A. D.

CHANCES ARE VERY SLIM.

ONE might be led to believe from the newspaper paragraphs about centenarians in various parts of the world it is no uncommon thing for a human being to round out one hundred years of life. A statistician has been making a few calculations based upon official data and finds that one's prospects of attaining such an age are exceedingly slender.

Taking 1,000,000 as a basis of calculation, sta-

to see ninety-nine years, or about one person out of 18,500. The century mark will be reached by only twenty-three out of the 1,000,000, or, in other words, out of a group of 43,500 people born at the same time only one will fill the century span of existence.

Only one in 3,000,000 persons will reach the age of 104; just one in 5,000,000 can be expected to see 105 birthdays, and as to be living 106 years old, these tables place that contingency as out of the range of practical calculations. Possibly one



A YOUNG ORCHARD IN OKLAHOMA.

tistics show that at the end of seventy years there will still survive 312,000 out of 1,000,000 persons. At the expiration of eighty years there will be 107,000 survivors of the original million. When it comes to ninety years of existence there is a terrible thinning of the ranks. Only 8,841 out of the 1,000,000 or one in 115 will live to that age. At ninety-seven but 244, or one in 410, will be alive. At ninety-eight half of these nearly will have dropped out, leaving only 119 souls alive out of the original 1,000,000. One's chances to reach ninety-eight, according to these tables, is about one in 840.

Of the original 1,000,000 only fifty-four will live

human being out of 10,000,000 who shall have seen the light for the first time in 1903 will be alive in 2009.

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UNIQUE CHURCH.

ST. LUKE'S, Cobholm, a district of Yarmouth, is unique inasmuch as all workers in connection with it give their services. It possesses a voluntary organist, a voluntary organ-blower, a voluntary choir, and a voluntary bell-ringer. Though new, the church has no debt, and is about to provide itself with a clergy house. The church, which stands in the midst of a working class population, already possesses a mission hall and an institute.

Our Bureau Drawer.

"Love me little, love me long!
Is the burden of my song:
Love that is too hot and strong
Burneth soon to waste.
Still I would not have thee cold,
Not too backward, nor too bold;
Love that lasteth till 'tis old
Fadeth not in haste."

* * *

GAGGLE GOO.

THE other day I went out by myself a little. We live on a side street, and I went back to another street, and there I saw some children, and I got to playing with them, and when they went into the house I went with them. There was a nice woman there and she gave me a piece of cake. She asked me my name, and I said "Pigeon." "Pigeon what?" said she. "Just Pigeon, Pidge," says I. So after a while she said, "Pigeon, you better run along home, now." Then she let me out of a side door, and I started to a house that looks like the one where we live, and when I got there it wasn't ours at all. So I went on and on, and the houses got thicker and more of them, and then I started to go across the street, and a big street car pretty near run over me. It stopped, and the man with brass buttons on said, "Hello, Pidge, where's your Ma?" "Over there," I said. "Where?" said he, and I pointed all around. Then he said, "You're lost." Then I began to cry and he said, "Get on, Pidge, and I'll take you along and bring you back to your house again." So I got on, together with my Foxy Grandpa doll that I never let go, and he said that if I didn't stay at home the bears would get me and eat me. I told him that the geese would get him, and I pointed out the picture of the geese in the car where the medicine man had put them. Then everybody laughed, and one man just hollered right out in a way that wasn't very nice. After a while we got to the place where all the cars are, where people are getting on and off, the cars going every which way. Then the man took me up and carried me back to a room, and he said, "We'll see about this, Pidge." So he telephoned.

Now you know that when you are near a telephone you can hear a teeny-weeny voice speaking. The man asked, "Is this 2801?" "Yes, what's wanted," and just as soon as I heard the voice I knew it was Ma. "Where's your little girl?" he said. "Down in the garden, playing, why?" "No she isn't," he said,

"She's here in the Traction Company's office." Then Ma said in a queer sort of voice, like she was somebody else, "Is she hurt?" and the man said, "Naw, she was lost and I picked her up at the corner of Chester and Dundee streets. I'll bring her back on the next trip. You be at the store and I'll hand her over to you."

I never had such a good time in all my life. Everybody talked to me. The man at the candy stand gave me three peanuts, a lady bought me an orange, a man gave me an apple, and there were other things, too. Then the man came back and said, "Now then, come on, Pidge," and he took me in the car for the two-mile ride. He said to others in the car that he knew me because I was the girl that gave him a bite of taffy once. He bundled me up and do all I could I just had to go to sleep, and in a sort of way I heard Ma thank him when he handed me over, and at home she just bundled me into bed, and all I heard her say was, "Oh, you blessed dirty young one, what did the people think you were,—a little pig?" When Grandpa came home, and they told him the story of my running off, he tried to look cross, but he laughed and said that there was nothing like having friends and acquaintances. And now I daren't go out of the garden at all, only when they are with me. Pa said he wouldn't be astonished a great deal if I had turned up in Chicago. I didn't say a word, but I heard it all, and I am not saying anything.

* * *

FOR FLOWER PEOPLE.

HERE is something for Inglenookers to remember for it is worth while. Let those who are in the vicinity of a blacksmith shop where horses are shod, get a paper bag full of the hoof parings. In potting plants put three or four of these pieces in the pot, through the soil, before transplanting the plant intended to grow there. The growth will be something phenomenal and is dependent upon the ammonia and other fertilizing substances let loose in the decaying of the hoof parings.

The Nookman knows of a place where a blacksmith had accumulated a large quantity of these hoof parings in one corner of his shop. Not knowing what to do with them he scattered them over a small piece of ground back of the shop where he grew corn. They were dug under and the corn planted for roasting-ear purposes. This corn grew fifteen feet high without a

sign of an ear when the frost caught it. Taking the hint from this he has many times used these hoof parings in flower beds to decided advantage. It is given to the Nook for what it is worth.

Another thing that will produce marvelous results in potting plants is to put a piece of raw beefsteak about as thick and one-third the size of your hand, about two-thirds of the way down into the earth. A plant in such a pot will grow marvelously. It is simply a matter of furnishing the plant food for its growth that does the work.

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GERMAN WAY OF PRESERVING EGGS.

IN a report to the Department of Commerce and Labor Consul Richard Guenther, at Frankfort, Germany, tells of a German process for the preservation of eggs. He says:

"German papers state that it is possible to keep eggs fresh for any length of time by simply immersing them in a ten per cent solution of silicate of soda, commonly called 'liquid glass.' This produces the formation of a coating which renders the eggs perfectly air tight. The eggs so treated retain their fresh taste for many months. The best proof of the efficacy of this treatment has been furnished by the fact that such eggs, after having been kept for a whole year, were hatched, and the chickens were strong and healthy.

"The preserving solution is best prepared by dissolving one pound of liquid glass in four quarts of cold water. The eggs are then immersed in this solution, which should be kept in a glazed earthenware vessel, and the eggs are kept in the solution for a short time. If one of these preserved eggs is to be boiled, the shell must first be perforated in order to prevent cracking."

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THINGS FOR NOOKERS TO KNOW.

IF you heat a bread knife hot you can cut new bread as easily as old.

Put a pinch of sugar in your mustard, it will make it taste better and keep longer.

The best way to clean hair brushes is to take a spoonful of ammonia and some water and wash them in a wash basin. The ammonia and the water unite with the oil in the brush and make it thoroughly clean in a short time.

Try adding a little lemon juice to scrambled eggs. Put it in while they are cooking.

When you get a set of new china, pack it in the washboiler with a little hay or straw between the pieces. Fill with water gradually and heat until it becomes boiling. Then let it cool gradually and your china will be much less liable to break than before.

You cannot have a bad case of rheumatism if you eat much cooked celery.

Take fresh eggs and boil them for a couple minutes in cream, and season with salt and pepper and you have a breakfast dish about which there is no question.

❖ ❖ ❖

HOME DECORATIONS.

ONE of the most interesting methods of making a rustic bracket is to search through the woods until a large fungus growth is found on a tree. These are rather common, and a skillful climber with a saw hung over his shoulder with a string passed through the handle can soon get himself into a position where he can saw this off readily so as to get a flat surface to fit against the wall in the room. Once he has it in his possession on the ground it is an easy matter to saw the top off perfectly level for the purpose of holding whatever he may see fit to put on it. While it is yet living green, nails can be driven through the growth into the backer board and cut into any shape desired. It can then be ornamented by pressed ferns or prepared butterflies, according to the skill and taste of the artist.

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WHY HE BOUGHT THE IMAGE.

A CLERGYMAN who was staying at the house of an English workingman happened to see an image of the Virgin Mary standing over the mantelpiece, which struck him as incongruous. By way of making talk he asked how it got there. "Well, you see, sir, it cum about this way," replied his host. "I was courtin' o' two sisters—Sally and Maria—an' I wusn't just sartin' which I was to 'ave. One day, as I wor starin' into a shop winder, I saw that 'ere statoot, with 'Ave Maria' underneath it. That came right 'ome to me, so I med up me mind right off to 'ave Maria; an' we was spliced. She bin a reel gude wife to me, an' so I bought the image to keep it in mind."

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CHARCOAL is recommended as an absorber of gases in the milk room, where foul gases are present. It should be freshly powdered and kept there continually.

❖ ❖ ❖

IF you want your windows to be nice and bright, add a little ammonia to the water and wash thoroughly. Use no soap, as it leaves the glass a milky color.

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ONE teaspoonful of ammonia to a teacupful of water, applied with a rag, will clean silver and gold jewelry.

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RUB your lamp chimneys with dry salt after washing and you will be surprised at the new brilliancy of your lights.

Aunt Barbara's Page

FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.

She is glad to go; how her blue eyes shine!

The longed-for day has come!

The world of school is opening;

She has no thought of home.

I keep her a moment; for, down in my heart,

There are tears she does not see;

It will never be just the same again,

Either to her or me.

They are always glad to go—ah, yes!

'Tis the stern world's oldest rule;

But something goes that never returns

When the baby goes to school.

—Fannie Barber Knapp.

Lancaster, Wis.

* * *

PLAYING DOCTOR.

A CERTAIN Cleveland, Ohio, attorney has two bright children. They are quick at imitation, and have a talent for making up games in which they cleverly burlesque their elders. A few days ago their mamma found they were playing "doctor." The youngest child was the patient, with head wrapped in a towel, and the older the physician, with a silk hat and a cane. The mother, unseen by the little ones, listened at the doorway.

"I feel awful bad," said the patient.

"We'll fix all that," said the doctor briskly. "Lemme see your tongue."

Out came the tiny red indicator.

"Hum-hum! coated," said the doctor, looking very grave indeed.

Then, without a word of warning, the skilled physician hauled off and gave the patient a smart slap in the region of the ribs.

"Ouch!" cried the sufferer.

"Feel any pain there?" inquired the doctor.

"Yes," said the patient.

"I thought so," said the healer. "How's the other side?"

"It's all right," said the patient, edging away.

Thereupon the doctor produced a small bottle with what looked like either bread or mud in it, and placed it on the table.

"Take one of these pellets," the physician said, "dissolved in water, every seventeen minutes—al-ter-mit-ly."

"How long must I take 'em?" groaned the patient.

"Till you die," said the doctor, "Good mornin'."

THE LITTLE SMILE MAN.

MILDRED was pouting, although there was nothing in particular the matter.

Mamma was sick. Dick had been teasing her, and it rained so she couldn't go out and play, and she thought that enough to make any one cross; so she went into mamma's room and stood at the foot of the bed and pouted.

Mamma told her that the rain would make the flowers grow, that Dick shouldn't tease her any more, and that if she would bring her little chair and sit close to the bed she would tell her two of the prettiest stories she could think of, but still Mildred pouted.

Would you think she could be so naughty?

Then mamma said: "Where did my little girl lose her smiles?"

Mildred did not answer, but still looked cross, and mamma took her tablet and pencil that lay beside her on the bed and commenced to write. Very soon she said, "Dearie, listen to this letter that I have just written," and Mildred pouted while mamma began to read:

Dear Little Smile Man:—My Mildred has lost all of her pretty smiles, and looks very cross without them. Will you please send her a whole carload of your sweetest smiles, so she can wear one all of the time?

From Mildred's Mamma.

And when mamma looked up, Mildred was smiling, so the dear little smile man must have replied to the letter pretty quick, and he sent such a supply that she has worn one most of the time since.—*Selected.*

* * *

JOHNNIE'S ANSWER.

"WHAT is an anecdote, Johnny?" asked the teacher.

"A short, funny tale," answered the little fellow.

"That's right," said the teacher.

"Now, Johnny, you may write a sentence on the blackboard containing the word."

Johnny hesitated a moment and then wrote this: "A rabbit has four legs and one anecdote."

* * *

AN indolent pussy got into the habit of rocking in the baby's cradle, enjoying the motion. As the baby grew older it was a regular thing for her to rock the cat to sleep, and sometimes, when two naps a day were desired and the small girl grew tired, pussy would climb up and contentedly rock himself, balancing with his forepaws on the side-rail and purring ecstatically.

The Q. & A. Department.

Is there any real danger in the precociousness of a child?

As a rule the parents see most of the alleged 'smartness, and the Nook recommends that no doctor be sent for till the neighbors begin to notice the danger. Don't get alarmed until the next-door and across-the-street people advise you of the danger you run.

❖

The Inglenook says that anything will burn. Would a house made of steel burn?

Near enough to a fire it would melt and run down in a heap. The nearest an incombustible material is a brick, and even a fire brick, under certain heat conditions has been known to wholly disappear.

❖

What is a Chinook? I have seen the word in the Inglenook.

The word Chinook is Indian, and is the name of a warm wind that comes from over the Pacific Ocean where it has been equably heated. It will cut down and out of sight a foot of snowfall in a few hours.

❖

What is the temperature above the clouds?

It has been known to vary from 80 degrees on the earth to 74 below zero eight miles above the sea level. Miles higher it is perhaps an absolute cold, that is, it can get no colder.

❖

What is asbestos?

It is a mineral, dug out of the earth, with a long, silky fiber when at its best. It can be woven into a cloth, and used for any purposes where an unburnable substance is required. The best of it is costly.

❖

What is pemmican?

A food product made by pounding dried meat fine, sometimes with berries added, and melted tallow poured over the mass. It is very nutritious and not bad to eat.

❖

Is the Nookman a vegetarian?

No, the Nookman is not a vegetarian, but he is inclined to believe that it would be better if he were and the same is true of most other people.

❖

Do grown people take scarlet fever?

It is thought that adults do not catch the disease, but close contagion will induce a sore throat, one of the symptoms in grownups.

Does the Nook advise the use of an incubator on the farm?

It will depend on the farm, the people, and the incubator. For ordinary barnyard poultry the women and the old hens will usually turn out a satisfactory product. An incubator is a good thing, but it will not run itself, and unless looked after will return nothing but failure. With intelligence, a good strain of chickens in view, and a market worth while, an incubator is desirable.

❖

Might it not be the case that animals and insects have senses we know nothing about?

Nothing is truer than that many of them excel us in the senses we possess, but it is not clearly established that they have others. It is likely that we have all the senses that any created thing has, but, as said before, often in less degree of intensity.

❖

Will poultry food induce hens to lay more eggs than otherwise?

Yes, it will, if a good food, produce more eggs in a given time, but it is to be remembered that every "peep" contains all the eggs she is ever going to lay, and when "laid out" she is done. Proper food makes her lay oftener.

❖

Is there any remedy for the forgetfulness of old people?

None that the Nook knows. There is no remedy for the wearing out of the machine.

❖

Is there such a thing as a white deer?

Yes, there are albino or white deer, and the same may be said of all animals.

❖

How large is a whale?

They vary according to kind. A black whale is sometimes ninety feet long.

❖

How fast do clouds travel?

Clouds have been known to do a mile in eighteen seconds. Most of them are slow.

❖

What was Napoleon's religion?

Theoretically he was a Catholic, but in practice he was all for himself.

❖

What is the difference between scarlet fever and scarlatina?

None at all. Both words mean the same thing.

A GOOD PIOUS TALK.

"BROTHER," said a member of the flock to the shepherd, "I wish you would drop in at my house some day on your rounds. I feel like it would do me good to have a *good pious talk* with you."

The pastor kindly assented to the request, and a few days later was seated in the little parlor conversing with the good lady while awaiting the return of the good man from the fields.

Suddenly there arose a great commotion at the barn. Horses ran madly about the lot, the geese cackled their loudest, chickens flew into trees, and the solemn conversation at the house was interrupted by a powerful shouting: "Here, why don't you come here and help put up these horses? Hurry up, I tell you, or I'll punch your miserable hides with this pitchfork. Whoa Jack, you——"

"Pa, Pa!" shouted his daughter, running towards him. "Pa, the pre——"

"Shut up your gab, Mandy, and get back in the house, or——"

"But, Pa, the preacher is in the house."

After a short and very quiet interval a heavy step sounded on the porch, the front door was pushed open, and the brother came in, singing joyously:

"Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found—
Was blind but now I see."

He happened to glance into the room where his guest was seated; then, with outstretched hands, he greeted him heartily, exclaiming in utter astonishment, "Why, brother, I had no idea you was anywheres about or I wouldn't 'a' been a-singin' so."—*Bruce Calkin, in Christmas Lippincott.*

* * *

THE SIGHT OF SAVAGES.

THERE is a widespread notion, chiefly due, perhaps, to the pages of romance, that man in a primitive state is possessed of far finer senses than his more civilized brother. His practiced eye will detect a moving object on the distant prairie which would be quite invisible to a European, and his ear would at the same time give him warning which would be quite inaudible to his educated brother. The superiority of savage man in these respects was put to the test during the Cambridge anthropological expedition to Torres strait in 1899, the second volume of the reports of which has recently been published.

This is the first time that any attempt has been made to test the senses of savages by skilled observers and modern instruments. Most of the observations referred to were carried out by Dr. Rivers and Messrs. Myers and McDougall on Murray island, and the na-

tives seem to have heartily cooperated with the experimenters when they learned that the trials were designed to show how superior they were to white men in seeing and hearing. The result of four months' careful tests was the deduction that the visual acuteness of the natives was only slightly superior to that of the average European.

* * *

THE WOMAN'S NUMBER OF THE INGLENOOK.

ARTICLES for this issue of the NOOK should be at once sent in. They should be short and pointed. Quite a number have been received already. The NOOK women can do it, beyond a doubt, for they have done it, and most successfully, too. Not a line of this or similar issues is ever set up in type till all the needed articles have been received. Do not delay your contributions, but send them in at once. Nobody need be deterred from contributing on account of deficient spelling or lack of grammatical forms. All that will be corrected here. Strength, not style, will be most acceptable. If you have never written before try it now.

* * *

Blanche Boies, a Carrie Nation kind of woman, smashed a large picture, Custer's Last Charge, in the State Capitol. Her stated reason was that underneath the painting was a line that said it had been presented by a beer firm. All the same she went to jail for it.

* * *

Thomas Carroll, of New York, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for burglary. He is seventy-eight years old and has served twelve terms in the State prison, aggregating twenty-two years and six months. He had been convicted for stealing twelve times.

* * *

The Colombian troops are reported as being across the border in the republic of Panama where they apparently have gone into a permanent, well-provisioned camp, which will be used as a base of operations. They propose to make a fight of it and the United States may be involved before it is all over.

Want Advertisements.

A BRIGHT little girl, eight years old, healthy, strong, and of good habits, can be had to raise by the right kind of people. She has Brethren ancestry, and goes from a Christian home to what the mother hopes will be the same. This is a fine chance for some one wishing a bright, helpful little girl. Address, for the parent's location, with particulars, The Editor of the INGLENOOK, Elgin, Ill.

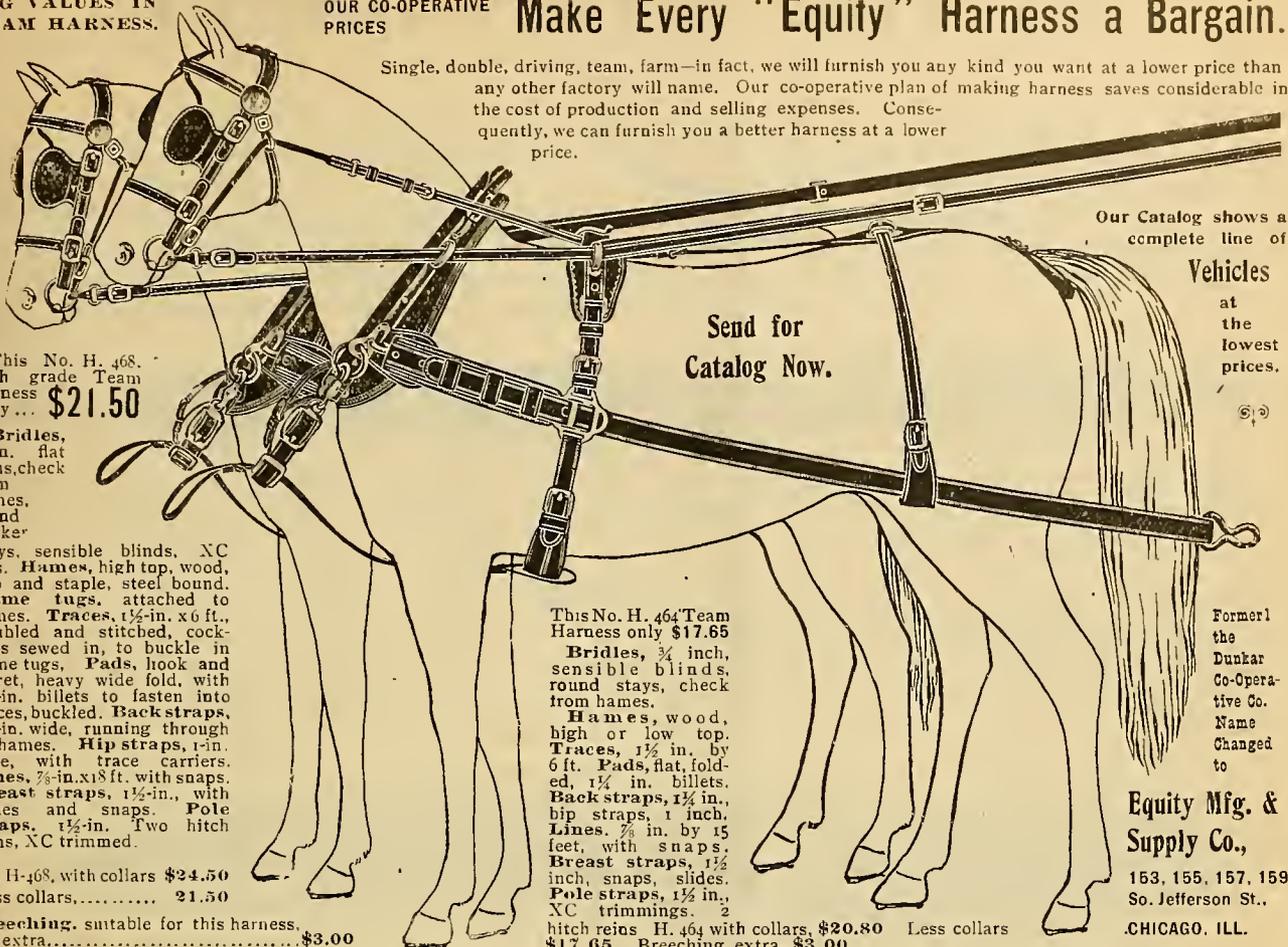
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This No. H. 468, high grade Team harness only... **\$21.50**

Bridles, ¾-in. flat reins, check from hames, round winker

stays, sensible blinds, NC bits. **Hames,** high top, wood, clip and staple, steel bound. **Hame tugs,** attached to hames. **Traces,** 1½-in. x 6 ft., doubled and stitched, cock-eyes sewed in, to buckle in hame tugs. **Pads,** hook and terret, heavy wide fold, with 1¼-in. billets to fasten into traces, buckled. **Backstraps,** 1¼-in. wide, running through to hames. **Hip straps,** 1-in. wide, with trace carriers. **Lines,** ¾-in. x 18 ft. with snaps. **Breast straps,** 1½-in., with slides and snaps. **Pole straps,** 1½-in. Two hitch reins, XC trimmed.

No. H-468, with collars **\$24.50**
Less collars..... **21.50**

Breaching, suitable for this harness, extra..... **\$3.00**

This No. H. 464 Team Harness only **\$17.65**

Bridles, ¾ inch, sensible blinds, round stays, check from hames.

Hames, wood, high or low top. **Traces,** 1½ in. by 6 ft. **Pads,** flat, folded, 1¼ in. billets. **Backstraps,** 1¼ in., hip straps, 1 inch. **Lines,** ¾ in. by 15 feet, with snaps. **Breast straps,** 1½ inch, snaps, slides. **Pole straps,** 1½ in., XC trimmings. 2 hitch reins H. 464 with collars, **\$20.80** Less collars **\$17.65.** Breaching, extra, **\$3.00**

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We have just located a few Brethren people here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us for our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

SIMMONS & EPPS,
West Plains, Mo.

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Via the North Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

ON THE DOWN GRADE

SAID a business man the other day: "Why is it that I cannot work as I used to? I once thought I could do any amount of work and still feel fresh and strong; but now when night comes I am all tired out, my head aches, my back feels as if it were broken, and I ache all over, and in the morning I feel as if I were all rusty. The fact is, I am fast getting to be good for nothing."

Few people know how many men there are who feel that way, and it is not only men, but an equal number of busy housewives who feel as if they were almost worn out. Such people are in need of something which will strengthen their systems and permanently relieve by purifying and invigorating the blood. They are on the down-grade physically and unless their course is checked, they will soon find themselves the victim of a specific disease and become almost hopeless invalids.

Of remedies of genuine merit there is probably no preparation which has met with such marked success in building up the system and restoring shattered nerve-power as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Thousands have testified to its power and efficiency.

GAVE COURAGE TO LIVE.

Bronaugh, Mo., Jan. 29th.
Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Your **Blood Vitalizer** is doing much good here. All who have used it say it is excellent. I will tell you what the remedy has done for us.

Our daughter was very weak and sickly. She was unable to work and suffered from some defect in the blood. She had terrible headaches, vomiting spells, boils, and would wake up in the night in frightened dreams. She often said it were better if she could pass away. She commenced using the **Blood Vitalizer** and after having taken one bottle she realized that the medicine was helping her. She kept on using it with steady improvement until she got well. She commenced to get stronger right away and got courage to live. She also increased in flesh and was able to go to work again. She says herself that the **Blood Vitalizer** saved her life. I myself have also used the remedy. I suffered for years with my stomach and nothing helped me. In fact I got worse day after day. I felt finally so weak that my legs would hardly carry me. I was dizzy, absent-minded and suffered with pains in my back over the kidneys. My limbs and feet were swollen and so painful I could not sleep at night. I commenced a regular treatment with your **Blood Vitalizer** and can truthfully say the remedy has saved my life too. I feel as spry as a fish in water. I thank you for the blessing of your medicine.

Yours truly,
Albert Eiben.

LIKE A FLOWER IN BLOOM.

Loper, Pa., Sept. 11th, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—As I have never before related to you the wonderful effects of your **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer**, I will do so now. I have had two cases in my own family where your remedy has shown its worth. Our daughter had been sick for over three years. She had no appetite and coughed a great deal. She was reduced almost to a skeleton, but what a wonderful effect your **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer** had upon her! After using a few bottles of the remedy she is entirely well and as rosy cheeked as a flower in bloom. Also our little boy had been sick for a long time with, it seemed, endless doctoring to no avail. I commenced to give him the **Blood Vitalizer** too, and there has been no need of a doctor since.

Gratefully yours,

A. Gardner.

A HAPPY WIFE.

Newark N. J., July 6th, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—We have now had your **Blood Vitalizer** in our home for over ten years, and I must say it has done a great deal of good. My wife was obliged to keep her bed almost continually. She had been a sufferer for many years with some form of stomach trouble. Since we have had your medicine in the house she is happy and recommends it to all sufferers. She says your remedy is better than anything she has ever come across.

Yours truly,

J. C. Ruschenberger.

Do you wish to gain strength, to gather flesh, to acquire an appetite, to enjoy a regular habit of body, to obtain refreshing sleep, to feel and know that every fiber and tissue of your system are being braced and renovated? If so commence a treatment with DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER at once. The very first bottle will convince you of its merits. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is not an article of commercial traffic. It is not put up in a humdrum way for the purpose of sale but is prepared with the most scrupulous care and exactness as a medicine for sick people. Every bottle, as it leaves the laboratory, is supplied with a registered number and is duly recorded. For good reasons, Dr. Peter Fahrney does not supply the BLOOD VITALIZER to druggists or others interested in "traffic" goods, but supplies is to be people direct through special agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address the sole and only proprietor,

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

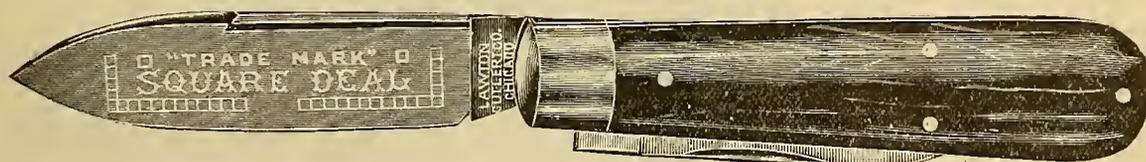
Several Handsome Premiums.

One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

**Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.**

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A 16-Page Weekly

Devoted entirely to the interests of the Brethren church and the cause of Christ. It contains spicy articles on live topics written by the ablest thinkers and writers in the church. If you are not familiar with it, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in mailing you a sample copy.

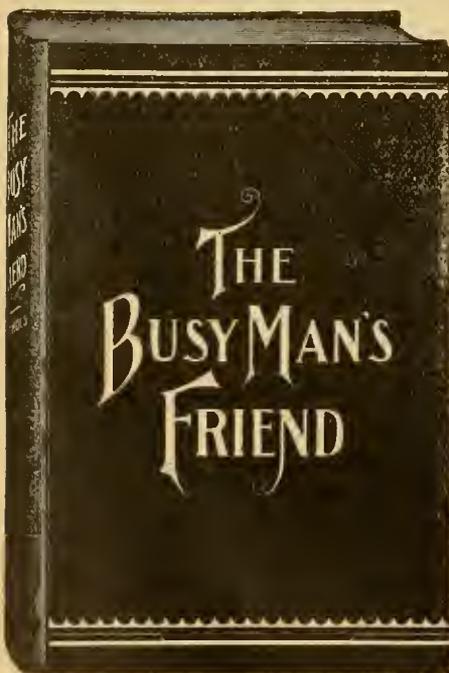
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You may be a busy man yourself. If so, you want a friend of like tastes. That is the book, for *The Busy Man's Friend* contains just what you want to know without wasting your time looking it up in other places. See that you get that book as soon as the mails can bring it to you.

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THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.

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CONSTIPATION NEEDS A CURE.

A simple relief only is not sufficient, especially if the relief is brought about by the use of salts, aloes, rhubarb, or some similar purgative or cathartic. They temporarily relieve, but they weaken the bowels and make the condition worse. In constipation the bowels require strengthening, toning, and something that will assist them to do their work naturally and healthfully—in short a tonic laxative of the highest order. That is what Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine is. It both relieves and permanently cures by removing the cause of the difficulty. It positively cures dyspepsia, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, headache and all other diseases which grow out of sick and clogged bowels. One small dose a day will cure any case, light or bad. It is not a patent medicine. The full list of ingredients goes with every package with explanation of their action. It costs nothing to try it. A free sample bottle for the asking. Vernal Remedy Co., 115 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

All leading druggists sell it. ¹²



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You know in advance what will come if the eggs are fertile when you use the self-regulating

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The machines for busy people and the inexperienced because they run themselves. That's the unqualified experience of thousands. The same under all conditions. Eastern orders have prompt shipment from the Buffalo House. 100 pens of Standard fowls. Incubator catalogue free, with poultry catalogue ten cents.

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30 DAYS TRIAL 5 Years Guarantee OLD TRUSTY Incubators.



Good, Honest Incubators made by Johnson, the incubator man. 3 walls, 2 dead air spaces, improved copper heating system. Will use about 1/2 as much oil as the old makes. Price \$10.00 for 120 egg size, other sizes in proportion. Quick shipments a specialty. Johnson will send you his new incubator and poultry advice book. It shows how to keep your egg records. Write for it today. It's free.
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The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

To Our Friends

The constant increase in the volume of orders that we are receiving daily from the readers of the Inglenook proves to us that we have made a friend of everyone that has patronized us during the past year. We appreciate this confidence in us very much and shall always endeavor to handle our business in a manner that will prove us worthy of the same. We guarantee every article to be exactly as represented and will replace any that are not satisfactory, or will refund the money sent us, together with transportation charges. Your orders will be given very careful attention and will be filled promptly.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener.

The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5 1/4 inches high, weighs 3 1/2 pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**



Complete
Set of
Table
Silverware,
\$2.55

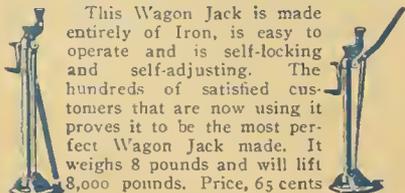
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the ROGERS' STERLING BRAND, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the Inglenook.

Aluminum Salt & Pepper Shaker.



Two pieces, each 2 1/2 inches high, 1 1/2 inches in diameter, exactly as shown in the illustration, made of solid aluminum, satin finish and polished, similar in appearance to sterling silver. Fitted with bevel tops, which are always secure, yet easily removed for filling. Useful and ornamental. Our special offer to Nook readers. One set sent postpaid with our catalogue for **20c**

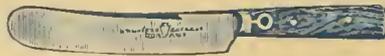
Wagon Jacks



This Wagon Jack is made entirely of Iron, is easy to operate and is self-locking and self-adjusting. The hundreds of satisfied customers that are now using it proves it to be the most perfect Wagon Jack made. It weighs 8 pounds and will lift 8,000 pounds. Price, 65 cents

Table Cutlery

In order to meet the many inquiries we have received from the readers of the INGLENOK we submit the following offers of Table Cutlery. This cutlery is the very best to be had and cannot be duplicated for the same money elsewhere. The forks and blades are of the best steel, finished in the best of workmanship, and are not case hardened iron as is usually offered. If ordered by mail send 35 cents extra per set.

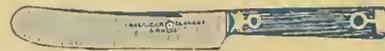


A 38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 knives and 6 forks for83 cents

A 39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles,99 cents

A 40.—Single bolster, scimeter steel blade, just as illustrated, cocobolo handle, set of 6 knives and 6 forks, for96 cents

A 41.—Same as A 40 but black ebony handle,\$1.10



A 42.—Double bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for98 cents

A 43.—Double bolster, Scimeter steel blade, cocobolo handle—just as illustrated. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for.....\$1.00



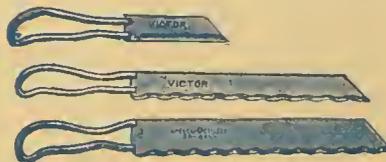
A 44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for\$1.00

A 45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade,\$1.14



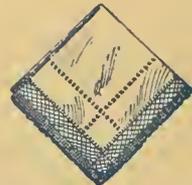
A 46.—Double lap bolster, Scimeter blade, polished oval swell cocobolo handle. The very best to be had. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks for\$1.57

Kitchen Knife Set



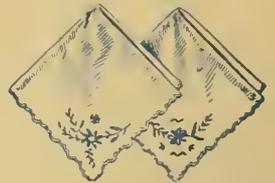
A 47.—Bread Knife, 1 Cake Knife and 1 Paring Knife, made of the best cold rolled nicked steel and will give satisfaction. The handles are firmly swaged to the blades and will not come loose. Per set of three Knives,16 cents

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A-48.—Genuine linen 12 x 12-inch ladies' handkerchief with 1 inch fancy drawn stitched border trimmed all around with one-half inch French Valenciennes edging. A very dainty article, as illustrated. Each, postpaid, ...10 cents

A 49.—Ladies scalloped edge silk embroidered handkerchief. One corner with a handsome floral design embroidered in silk in assorted colors. Per dozen, postpaid, ...60 cents



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Large and roomy; made of good stock; highly polished; made in oak or elm; guaranteed the lowest priced comfort chair sold. Has high back and broad top slat; a bargain.

A 50.—In oak,\$2.20
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THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



The Foundation of All Wealth.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

January 26, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 4, Volume VI

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec., McPHERSON, KANSAS.

Dear Bro:—After greetings to you, I am very glad to hear of the large enrollment at the college this year. I hope and pray that you will have a glorious and prosperous year.

My eight children have all been at McPherson College, and are now all in the church. May the good Lord help us to hold out faithful to the end.

I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling.

Yours fraternally,
George Peck.

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

The school stands for the brotherhood of man. The doors stand wide open for the American youth who are destined to direct the affairs of the church and country. We educate the head, the heart and the hand. Do not attend a college for the purpose of learning how to get money without earning it. Attend for the purpose of becoming stronger and nobler; to become more efficient in preaching and practicing the gospel of service.

Enrollment over 330 and still they come. Wake up. Here is a chance. If you don't want us to knock at your door with a battering ram, write us at once.

We still want some students to do work for part expenses. McPherson College is doing well in numbers, in Christian education and in character building.

McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kansas.

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Is positively known to cure baldness in from three to six months; restore gray hair to its natural color in three weeks; remove dandruff in four applications; stop hair from falling out and cure all diseases of the scalp. It is no dye and is positively harmless. Every bottle guaranteed. 50-cent and \$1.00 sizes. Sent by express to any address upon receipt of price. Express charges prepaid in lots of three \$1.00 bottles or more. Agents wanted.

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Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts, in securing the best possible results.

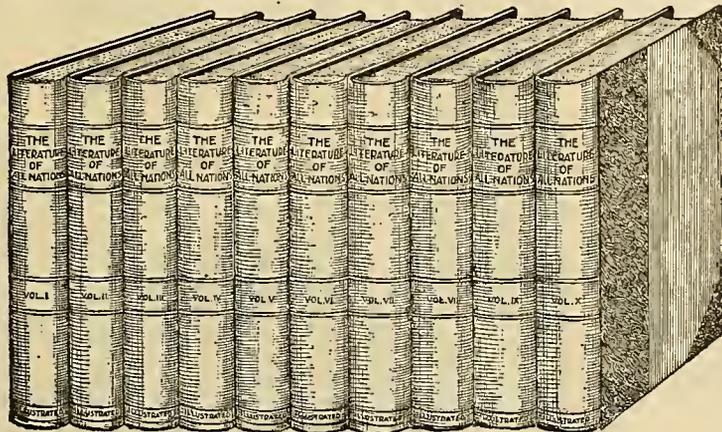
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THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

.. IN THE .

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

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Or Any Other Point? Take the

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Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
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READ THIS.

Glendora, Cal., Jan. 5th, 1904.

Yes, I am here, and I came here over the Union Pacific Route, and I am free to say that the scenery along that line, especially for two or three hundred miles before arriving at Sacramento, Cal., excelled anything I have ever seen in all my travels. It is an inspiration—view it as you may. Here the Bible student drinks deep from the fountain from whence the Bible came. The scientific student here enjoys a rare feast. These things show the handiwork of the greatest artist. A. Hutchison.

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And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or

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STERLING, COLO.,

Well Adapted for Beet Sugar Factory.

Sterling has a population of 1,800.

It is the best town in northeastern Colorado.

It is the county seat of Logan county and within one mile of the South Platte river.

Sterling has three railway lines and the finest Union Passenger Station for a town of its size in the western States.

Distance from Omaha to Sterling 430 miles, Sterling to Denver 140 miles.

Sterling has a splendid water works system which furnishes water from Springdale six miles away, said to equal the water of Battle Creek, Mich.

An electric light plant with arc lights on principal business and residence corners.

Stone and cement sidewalks along principal streets.

Large brick school buildings, including County High School, first class teachers. free school books.

Six churches, no saloons or dives of any kind.

Two banks, three hotels, three lumber yards, cream separator station, two “up-to-date” newspapers, mercantile houses of all kinds carrying first class stocks of goods at reasonable prices, etc., etc.

The principal fraternal orders are well represented and the Sterling Club, with 90 members, includes many of the most prominent business and professional men, farmers and ranchers in the county, occupying perhaps the finest quarters between Omaha and Denver.

An active Chamber of Commerce is pushing the development of Sterling and Logan county and have signed contract for the erection of a Beet Sugar Factory to cost over half a million dollars and with a capacity of 600 tons of beets per day. Two thousand five hundred acres were planted to sugar beets this year for a test crop and contracts signed for 6,000 acres for 1904.

LOGAN COUNTY.

This is one of the best farming and stock raising counties in the West.

It is 48 miles long and 36 miles wide, contains 1,105,920 acres, of which about 70,000 acres are under a perfect system of irrigation and the balance used for free pasture and grazing, mostly government land.

The 70,000 acres are in the great South Platte Valley, which is noted for its immense crops of alfalfa, wheat, rye, oats, barley and other grains, vegetables, sugar beets and small fruits, melons, etc.

Population of county about 6,000, mostly American. The German and Scandinavian as well as other nationalities are well represented.

The people are intelligent, hospitable and generally prosperous,—90 per cent are from the middle and eastern States, the earliest settlers were from the extreme southern States, including Alabama and Mississippi.

Taxes are low, owing considerably to the large railway mileage. Best land and water for irrigation \$30 to \$50 per acre, according to location and improvement.—Logan County (Colorado) Advocate, December 24th, 1903.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Sterling, Colorado,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Thrd Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,.....	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,.....	26 00	27 50
Peoria,.....	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,.....	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

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Salt Lake City, Utah.

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No. 4.

SOMETIME.

BY MAY RILEY SMITH.

Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forevermore have set,
The things which our weak judgment here has spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.
And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me;
How, when we called, he heeded not our cry,
Because his wisdom to the end could see,
And e'en as prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.
And if, sometimes, commingled with life's wine,
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser Hand than yours or mine
Pours out this potion for our lips to drink.
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
O, do not blame the loving Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace!
And you will shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend,
And that, sometimes, the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon his love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life,
And stand within, and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife,
And for each mystery could find a key!
But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!
God's plans, like lilies, pure and white unfold;
We must not tear the close shut leaves apart.
Time will reveal the chalices of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, "God knew the best!"

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Noise doesn't mean soundness.

*

Don't mistake style for strength.

The sincere man is never self-conscious.

*

If you are good enough, you are no good.

*

If you are doing no good you are doing harm.

*

He who laughs at distress is not to be trusted.

*

You can sell character but it cannot be bought.

*

Never humor sin. It will get the better of you.

*

Next to love, faith is the greatest thing in the world.

*

Offer unsolicited advice and you often breed trouble.

*

Meeting the hard things of life is what makes us strong.

*

Character is what we are really worth as men and women.

*

A bellows in the pulpit never started a fire in the church.

*

Give to good works or fate will give your riches to good and all.

*

People who have nothing to do are often within reach of the devil.

*

With sense in your head cents will be in your pocket to grow to dollars.

*

An ounce of help is better than a pound of preaching to a man in trouble.

*

Wherever you go, and whatever you do, there will always be somebody in the way.

*

It was Lincoln who said that the Lord loved the common people because he made so many of them.

NAVAL FLAGS.

IN a recent report of the commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard to the navy department at Washington he dwelt at length on the necessity of increasing his working forces in every branch of service under his supervision in order to enable him to keep pace with the large growth of the navy and promptly execute the orders of the government, says the *New York Tribune*. Among other interesting matter the commandant gave a vivid description of Uncle Sam's flag shop at the Brooklyn yard—the place where the flags for the United States navy are born—and in this connection stated that there may be some 160 flags on a United States warship—say, twenty-five foreign flags (according to the station on which she will cruise), twenty American ensigns, eleven pennants, four union jacks, twelve rear-admiral's flags (if a flagship), twenty international signals and the remainder signal and miscellaneous flags. Ensigns (stars and stripes, of course) run in eight sizes, from that used on vessels with very long spars, which is 19 feet on the hoist and 36 feet on the fly, to the little 2.37 by 4.50 foot boat flag, too small to sport more than the original thirteen States in its union. The No. 1 union jack is the 10.20 by 14.40 foot union of the No. 1 ensign, and the other jacks conform similarly to the unions of the corresponding ensigns.

When a captain puts his ship into commission he hoists, in addition to the ensign, a pennant. This has a fly of seventy feet, the union occupying 17.50 feet, with thirteen stars. The admiral's and vice-admiral's flags of the United States navy, when these ranks are filled, are blue, with four and three white stars, respectively. Our navy preserves the old English distinction of the blue, the red and the white flag. The secretary of the navy flies a blue flag, with four white stars, an anchor and cable, the assistant secretary reversing the colors. The president's flag is blue, with the arms of the United States, the eagle and stars white, the shield preserving the "tinctures."

To make a flag for Uncle Sam's navy is an achievement of no mean importance. It embodies the placing of a certain number of stitches to the inch, and it demands a vast amount of measuring and perfect uniformity in every particular. There is a sewing bee at the Brooklyn yard, and Uncle Sam employs almost two dozen women all the year around, and in a large apartment, in which the air is surcharged with patriotism, the stars and stripes of the United States navy come into being. The work is done under the eagle eye of the foreman of the department, and once a week the commandant makes a tour of inspection and no imperfect stitch escapes detection.

The women are paid by the yard for their labor on flags with plain seams, but on many of the alleged artistic creations for which other countries are re-

sponsible the workers are paid according to time. In addition to the complement of United States flags supplied to every ship in our navy, there are also made the flags of, every country to which navigation extends. Foreign flags are ambitious in design and variegated in hue. The smaller and more insignificant the nation, the more startling the flag. Uncle Sam's largest flag consumes just one week in manufacture. The bunting used in these flags comes from Lowell, Mass., and the supply is laid in twice a year. Each piece is subjected to the most severe test. It must weigh five pounds to every forty yards, and it must stand the weight test of seventy pounds to two square inches.

It is steeped in salt water six hours and then exposed to the sun for six hours. If, after this course of treatment, it continues to be bunting of a distinguishable color it is pronounced fit for service. The material then goes to the cutting room, where it is put on the counter and where the foreman of the flag shop cuts out the national ensigns. The red bunting is placed over the white bunting and six strips are cut at once with a pair of formidable, gigantic shears. He cuts eight different-sized ensign flags, varying in length from thirty-six to four and one-half feet.

The makers of the United States flags, which are sewed in straight seams, usually take their work home. After the stripes are put together the flag must be brought to the cutting room, on the floor of which is a diagram for measurement, and it must be perfect in every particular. From hem to hem on all four sides it must correspond exactly with the nailheads placed in the floor. No apology for imperfection helps it to pass muster and if it is not correct to a thread it must be made over. The foreman carves the stars from bleached muslin with a mallet and chisel. Twenty yards of cotton cloth are folded and placed upon a block, a copper star laid on for a pattern and thirty stars are cut at one time. Three times cutting from the pattern and the constellations for one flag are ready for use.

Probably no one in the United States is as familiar with the exact position occupied by the stellar representatives of the forty-five stars in the union as the feminine flagmakers. The star must be turned down on all of its sides to a size indicated by a pasteboard model. It must then be properly stationed, basted, hemmed down and then another one sewed on directly at its back. This is an achievement not as simple as it looks. When the flag is ready for binding it is passed on to another apartment, where a sailor puts on the canvas binding and makes it strong enough to defy the winds of heaven and the elements that may chance to toy with it on a three-year cruise, which is its estimated period of usefulness.

Other interesting facts in connection with American

flag etiquette are that both national and regimental colors are used in the United States army by each regiment (except cavalry, which has only a regimental standard) and by the engineer batallion—the national colors in various sizes. The garrison flag, the largest, is used only at important posts. It is twenty feet on the hoist, with a fly of thirty-six feet, the union being one-third the length of the fly and in depth to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe. The ordinary post flag is smaller and the storm flag smaller still. The regimental colors of the United States infantry are of blue silk, and bear in the center the arms of the United States. Below the eagle is a red scroll, with the number and name of the regiment in white. The United States artillery has scarlet regimental colors, with two cannons crossed in the center, with "U. S." in yellow above, and the regimental number below. The cavalry regimental standard is a seamless yellow silk, with a four-foot fly and three feet on the lance. The arms of the United States are in blue in the center, and beneath the eagle a red scroll bears the name and number of the regiment in yellow. The United States engineers carry scarlet colors, bearing "Engineers" below, castle and lettering being in silver. Battles in which the regiments distinguished themselves were formerly listed on the colors and standards, but are now shown on the staffs. The national and regimental colors and standards are kept at the commanding officers' quarters, and are escorted to the color company or troop amid much ceremony, the escort being headed by the band. The color guard are selected for their soldierly appearance and qualities—men who would rather die than surrender.

Next to their own flag, that of Great Britain interests the people of this country most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. Those flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1683, and on the union with Ireland, the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before, and is the central feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side. Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the king or an admiral is abroad.

English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red, each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist—that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special permission, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue

ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve, and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign.

Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who is known by the color of his flag, as "the admiral of the blue," "the admiral of the red" and "the admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished, because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were later obliged to hoist them so that they could be able to strike them. The royal standard of Great Britain is personal to the sovereign, or for decoration on royal fete days. It is quartered, the first and fourth quarters being red, with three lions, and representing Eng-



HAULING COTTON TO TOWN.

land; the second quarter yellow, with a red lion, for Scotland, and the third quarter blue, with a harp, for Ireland.

In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat. For this reason when in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' *Bonhomme Richard* and the English *Serapis*, which lasted far into the night, the ensign of the *Bonhomme Richard* was shot away from the halyards, Lieut. Stafford plunged into the sea after it and braving a double death saved it and set it again and it was the *Serapis* which finally struck her colors.

When Napoleon's army had to retreat from Moscow there were but few French "colors" among the spoils gathered by the Russians. When the French color guards saw that they could not carry Napoleon eagles to victory they tore the colors from the staffs, made a fire with the latter, burned the colors, mixed the ashes with the water of melted snow, drank them and lay down to die.

For my part, I should try to secure some part of every day for meditation, above all in the early morning and the open air; but how that time was to be improved I should leave to circumstance and the inspiration of the hour.—*R. L. Stevenson.*

GROWING ENGLISH WALNUTS.

EVERY member of the NOOK family knows what an English walnut is, though few of them know how they are grown unless they happen to live in California. It may not be generally known that English walnuts will grow almost anywhere that the NOOK is read. They are a thing that grows very easily. They may be started in a pot in the window by simply purchasing a few nuts and planting them underground where they will readily sprout and develop until springtime comes when they may be planted out. In some parts of the country where they are sheltered, as in towns as far north as central Pennsylvania, they may continue to grow and produce a few nuts, but not worth while. In most instances they will freeze back and pick up again, but still will give any Nooker who makes the experiment an idea of what the walnut tree is like.

Where they are grown in California they are grafted to insure a pure variety and the trees are planted about fifty feet apart each way, and are kept trimmed for about five feet above the ground. The cultivation of a grove of walnut trees is a very hardy and long-lived proposition. Fabulous stories have been told about trees several hundred years old in Spain, but it is believed in this country, at least, that they are best when they are twenty-five or thirty years old. They begin to bear in a small way when they are six or seven years old. As a crop about fifteen hundred pounds to the acre is a common average yield, making about seventy-five pounds to a tree. A walnut grove in bearing, where it is well kept, is a beautiful sight, and might be mistaken by those who do not know the facts for an orchard of unusually large apple trees.

Harvest time begins about the middle of September, and lasts about six weeks. The nuts begin to fall with the leaves and are picked up by boys and girls, men and women, Japanese and Chinese. In some districts the public schools close regularly for a walnut vacation, the children going out and gathering walnuts. A grown person may earn from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day. The average price paid is five cents a pound for picking and even children can make good wages.

After they are picked the nuts are graded by means of a wire mesh kept in motion by an engine. The small ones drop through the sieve and the large ones drop through to a dummy car just below, and from there to another.

The natural color of the walnut is a dark brown, but the public calls for a whitened nut and so they are all dipped in a bath calculated to whiten them, though sometimes they are bleached by means of sulphur fumes. They are then sacked in quantities ranging from 110 to 115 pounds. In the house where the operation is going on there is so much din and noise that one must shout at the top of his voice to make

himself heard. The total output of English walnuts from southern California was 825 carloads for last year.

* * *

CAB FARES IN MEXICO.

CABS in Mexico city are only a trifle more expensive than in Paris. The charge in one "course" in Paris is one franc and a half, or thirty cents, and the charge for one "viaje" in Mexico City is three reals, or thirty-seven and one-half cents.

The cabs are drawn by shaggy little ponies which are driven at breakneck speed, and are forever racing to the curbs of the broad "paseo" at the imminent risk of disaster. The one that arrives first gets the passenger.

There are three grades of cabs in Mexico City, which are known as the red, or "colorado;" the blue, or "azul," and the yellow, or "amarillo." The latter must be avoided like the plague, which their color seems to typify. They are used to carry the lowest kind of peons, profligates and criminals, and more often than not are carrying a load of passengers who do not pay any fares, but who transfer their affections to any uninfested neophyte who happens to have the misfortune to enter the cab. The blue cabs are acceptable when a red cab is not to be had, but the red cabs are the best.

The three grades are distinguished by little tin flags of the corresponding color, which are in plain view up by the seat of the driver. There is a joint in the stick which supports the flag, and when the cab has a fare the flag is bent down.

The cab fares are regulated by law, and a slip of paper must be pasted inside each cab opposite the seat to inform passengers of the rates, but the cabby always expects a slight "propina." For a three-real trip he generally secures half a dollar from a foreigner. The climate is so even and so beautiful and invigorating that more than half the vehicles are open victorias, but the rates for them are the same.

There is just one point upon which the uninitiated is likely to trip. There are scores of "fiestas," holidays, on the Mexican calendar, and on a "fiesta" day the usual rate is almost doubled.

The drivers are unexceptionally dense, and if one makes the slightest mistake in pronunciation they throw up their hands in despair, and resort to the universal Mexican fatalistic expression: "Quien sabe?" The only equivalent in English which would indicate the same amount of indifference and despair is, "God knows."

Of course the cabbies all try to cheat the "tourista," but an appeal to a gendarme will quickly bring the cabby to his senses. The gendarme in

Mexico City is armed with a revolver hanging in a holster on the left side, and he has no compunction about bringing a cabby to time with a flourish of that weapon.

* * *

POPE LEO WAS CAREFUL IN MATTERS OF MONEY.

CAREFULNESS in money matters was a family trait with the late Pope Leo, but Zola's accusation of avarice is not borne out by the facts. To his friends, the valet Centra for instance, he was even generous. After the jubilee year he gave him all the wines sent to the Vatican by people all over the world. Their sale allowed Centra to acquire quite a deal of landed property.

Imposture, or anything smacking of it, he hated. On ascending the throne of St. Peter's he presented the Swiss guards with 50 francs a head, just half of what they expected to receive. Hence, much indignation among the lazy troopers. Some of them broke their arms and tore their uniforms, whereupon Leo sent word that he would call in the police—the Italian police—if they did not behave.

Walking in the Vatican gardens shortly after the beginning of his pontificate Leo observed that the pomegranate and citron trees were bereft of fruit.

"Who harvested them without asking my leave?" he asked the officiating secretary, who replied that it was customary to divide the fruit of the Vatican gardens not used in the palace among the cardinals and prelates.

Next day the Pope issued an order that the products of the gardens should be sold, the amounts to be paid into the treasury.

* * *

CUNNING OF THE 'POSSUM.

HE will usually go home by a tree-trunk road. Through the open country on the boundaries of his range he trots along without minding his steps. The dogs may have all the fun here with his trail that they can. He intends only that they shall not find his home tree, nor even the vicinity of it.

So, as he enters his own neighborhood swamp, his movements change. The dogs may be hard after him or not. If they are not close behind he knows by long experience that they may be expected and never so far forgets his precious skin as to go straight to his nest-tree.

Instead he trots along a boundary fence or in the stream, leaping the crossing logs and coming out, likely, on the bank opposite his home tree. Farther down he jumps the stream, runs hard toward a big gum

and from a dozen feet away takes a flying leap, catching the rough trunk up just out of reach of the keen-nosed dogs. He goes on up a little and leaps again, touching the ground ten feet out, thus leaving a blank of twenty or more feet in his trail.

The stream or fence has puzzled the dogs, but now at the tree they begin to worry. They circle and finally pick up the scent beyond the first gap, only to run instantly into a greater blank, one that the widest circling does not cross. For the coon has taken to another tree, out on the limbs of this to still another, and on like a squirrel, from tree to tree for perhaps a hundred yards, on, it may be, to his own high hollow.

* * *

A VERY HOT TUNNEL.

THE engineers digging the wonderful tunnel that runs through the great Simplon Mountain to connect Switzerland with Italy, are experiencing great difficulties because of the presence of boiling water in the mountain. The water comes from the top of the mountain, and is heated almost to boiling point by the friction and pressure of its percolation through the limestone beds of the mountain.

Before the tunnel had been dug very far on the Italian side the heat became so intense that it was impossible to live in it. The mountain was piped, and soon fifteen thousand gallons of steaming hot water were flowing out of the south end of the tunnel every minute of the day and night. The immense flow was harnessed and made to drive refrigerating plants and cold air blowers.

To-day the temperature of the tunnel has been reduced from a height that would have roasted a man in a minute or two, and the atmosphere now has the pleasant warmth of a June day. The hot water also drives pneumatic drills and boring machines, so that it helps to dig the tunnel as well. When completed, the Simplon tunnel will be the biggest in the world—fourteen miles long, with a cost of nearly one million dollars a mile.

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THE Sakais, or tree dwellers, of the Malay peninsula build their houses in forked trees a dozen feet above ground and reach them by means of bamboo ladders, which they draw up when safely housed out of harm's way. The house itself is a rude kind of shack, made of bamboo, and the flooring is lashed together piece by piece and bound securely to the tree limbs by rattan.

These curious people are rather small and lighter in complexion than the Malays, though much uglier. They have no form of religion at all—not even idols—no written language and speak a corrupt form of Malay.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE TWO KINDS OF SPORT.

BY CALLA HARCOURT.

"'Tis a beautiful morning," a sportsman said;
 "The world looks so happy let's each take a gun.
 Go out and kill something for pastime and fun.
 And proudest be him who counts the most dead."

They blotted out lives that were happy and good;
 Blinded eyes, and broke wings that delighted to soar.
 They killed for mere pleasure and crippled and tore.
 Regardless of aught but the hunger for blood.

"'Tis a beautiful morning," a sportsman cried
 Who carried a kodak instead of a gun;
 "The world looks so happy, so golden the sun,
 I'll slip to the woods where the wild things hide."

The deer that he "shot" never dreamed of his aim,
 The bird that he "caught" went on with her song.
 Peace followed his footsteps, not slaughter and wrong,
 Yet rich were his "trophies" and varied his "game."

—Good Health.

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A LIVE CLUB.

THERE lies before us a clipping from a Pennsylvania paper giving an account of a meeting of an INGLENOOK Nature Study Club where the coon was discussed. The accomplished teacher, Mr. A. H. Brubaker, sends the following program. It shows what a live teacher with a lot of smart boys and girls can do when they try:

Pleasant Hill.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club met yesterday and had a fine program. The subject was the Raccoon, discussed as follows: Where the Coon is Found—Paul Hoffman; Scientific Name, and Meaning—Wayne Miller; Feet—Walter Batdorf; When Coons Are Out—Robert Weiman; Where Coons Live—Robert H. Greeley; What is a Good Sign to Tell Where Coons Are—Fanny A. Gilbert; Coons with Red Mouth and Paws—Rosanna Gilbert; Time to Hunt Coons—J. M. Roebuck; Dogs as Coon Hunters, How Trained—John Spangler; The Coon on a Tree—Harry Weiman; Coon on a Large Tree—John Lear; Coon as a Fighter—Jas. Fies; Coons and Persimmons—Eliza Roebuck; Coons Used for Food—Mabel Miller; Is the Coon Harmful?—Ben Gloss; Coon as a Pet—Vergie M. Lingle; Coon and Bear—William Vincent; Fur of the Coon—Walter Speicher; What the Coon Eats—Elmer Double; What Taste Pleases the Coon—C. H. Simmers; How the Coon Eats—Roy Weiman; The Coon's Claws. Use of Them—Veronica Fox; The Boys as Coon Hunters—Wm. J. Dearwechter; What Coons do when

Dogs Get after Them—Helen Smith; Boys Finding a Coon on a Small Tree—Mabel E. Greeley; The Coon in the North and South—William H. Roebuck; Trick of Tame Coons—Gertie Smith; Skins of Coons—Calvin Raber; The Flesh of Coons—Lilly E. Gilbert.

From the above it can be seen that the subject was exhaustively treated. The NOOK congratulates this school and hopes that others may follow its example. We suggest dividing the session into sections; animals, insects, birds, reptiles, etc., and assigning questions to each one, taken from the NOOK articles. These should be answered before the class and additional information elicited. In case a hard and unanswerable question comes up, refer it for answer to the whole club through the NOOK. Coming down to bottom facts it is the intelligence of the teacher that makes the club worth while. Clearly Mr. A. H. Brubaker is that kind of an instructor.

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THE NIGHTHAWK.

THE nighthawk is found in northern and eastern North America, east of the plains and south to tropic America as far as Buenos Ayres in South America. It is a common summer resident everywhere in the East. Its note is a short, sharp click. This bird will be at once located in the minds of the Nature Study class when we remember that it is the one that sails around far overhead in the evening and plunges downward, making a noise like blowing into a bunghole of an empty hogshead, only to sail forward again to repeat the process. This is done during the breeding season and may have some relation to the song or what would be song in other birds.

The scientific name is *Chordeiles virginianus*, and it must not be confused with the whip-poor-will, which is an entirely different bird, known as the *Antrostomus vociferous*.

The breeding place of the nighthawk is always on the ground and never in the woods or thickets. They have been known, however, to deposit their eggs on the roofs of tall office buildings in the city, as they are not at all averse to city life. In their flight they are picking up insects on the wing. In fact, the nighthawk is to be found quite as much in the crowded cities or over them as in the country.

The bird lays two eggs on the bare ground or on

a rocky place. If she is much disturbed during the nesting period she will take the eggs in her mouth and remove them to a distance. A peculiarity of the nighthawk is that when it perches upon a limb or on the fence it is always lengthwise and never across as other birds sit. There is no known reason why this is true.

The nighthawk may be known from the whip-poor-will when on the wing by the white spot on the feathers of the wing. It looks, when viewed from underneath, as though there were a hole through the wing. In the latter part of the summer these birds collect in large bands and proceed slowly to winter quarters, from Mexico through to South America.

Although the nighthawk would appear to be a "hawk" yet it is nothing of the kind. Its food consists entirely of insects and never of anything else. When flying over the water it occasionally dips down and touches the surface as swallows do, but whether for the purpose of taking a drink or not we are not able to say. It is a very common bird and exists in vast numbers throughout the country and is known perhaps to every Nooker.

THE SWALLOW.

THERE are a number of different swallows, closely related but still different, to be found over the eastern part of the United States. They are found all over the whole country as far south as the extreme southern end of South America.

They feed exclusively on insects, and consume myriads of flies around the place that vex and annoy the housewife. They differ from other birds in the fact that they are remarkably social in their relations to one another. When they migrate they go in flocks, sometimes numbering thousands, and they nest together in large companies.

They are high flyers and may be seen, flying away up in the air, almost out of sight, in an erratic way and they are doubtless catching insects that have sought the upper world, perhaps as a means of safety for themselves. Some of them build in the barn, some under the eaves, some in chimneys, and others dig holes for themselves in the sandy banks of the stream, but it will be seen that each of these specimens belongs to the same family.

The usual number of eggs is five, sometimes six. The martin, which builds in boxes provided for that purpose, belongs to the swallow family, and taken altogether the swallow is one of our commonest birds. He has no regular song, but only a twitter that answers the purpose of a song in other birds. Swallows are sociable, and their lack of fear of man renders them exceptionally pleasant little feathered folks to have around, and, instead of destroying their nests which thoughtless people sometimes do, they should

be encouraged, for, being entirely insectivorous, they destroy many times their weight in insects.

The migration of the swallows has always been a secret. They are found around Elgin during the summer and when autumn comes they are away. They are reported to have cleared out of the United States entirely, and are not found in Mexico in any number, and as far south as Guatemala, they are still reported as going beyond that, and the winter home of the swallow is not clearly accounted for.

THE HORNED TOAD IN TEXAS.

BY MINNIE ZIRKLE.

IN a recent INGLENOOK there was an article stating that the horned toad does not live anywhere but in the desert. I think this is a mistake, for they are plentiful here in west Texas. The young ones, no larger than a dime, are most interesting little creatures. They make nice pets. My brother kept one nearly all summer, and it could have gone away at any time as it was not confined. It would always run to meet him at any time it saw him and had no objection to being picked up and carried about by him. It paid no attention to the rest of us, and always ran away when we tried to catch it. Our cat finally got it.

The horned toads disappear early in the fall and do not reappear until spring. They will eat red ants as fast as they can lick them up. When they get mad they stand on all their legs and seem as though they were an inch higher, and their bodies swell until it looks as though they would burst. They never get angry unless teased. When they want to hide they flatten themselves out and look as though they had been mashed, and you can hardly see them, for they are nearly the color of the ground.

San Angelo, Texas.

COMMENT.

The above interesting article on the horned toad, which, by the way, is not a toad at all, is presented here as an example of what we would like to have in regard to animals everywhere. The so-called horned toad is really a lizard, and does not have horns in the ordinary acceptation of the term. Will some other person who lives where the horned toads are found be kind enough to add their knowledge to the above?

THE larvæ of insects are the most voracious eaters. Their entire work seems to be to eat and grow. This rapid growth is shown in the larvæ of the honey bee, which increases from the egg to full-grown in less than five days, increasing about fifteen hundred times its weight.

SPIDER ENTRAPS SMALL BIRD.

“Will you walk into my parlor?”
Said the spider to the fly.”

THIS time it was not the fly that the wily spider sought to entangle in his meshes, but a small bird, against which he felt he had just cause for grievance.

It seems that during the past season the Field museum has been infested with large quantities of obnoxious spiders. They have festooned the ceiling and great columns of the building with yards of their shuttlework, much to the annoyance of the authorities. Scrubwomen and janitors have tried in vain to relieve the building of the pests and their work. Even the slight suggestions of frost did not seem to greatly diminish the insects. Finally a wee brown creeper, discovering the state of things there, decided to take up his abode inside and assist the authorities in ridding the building of the pests. For several days he flitted about very much as he pleased, confining himself mainly to the rear-entrance room, wagging up and down column after column and probing his long bill into every crevice. With his murderous vigilance he actually carried on a very effective work there. He seemed a permanent fixture and the authorities and the public eyed him amusedly.

The other morning, however, as a curator of one of the departments was passing, a guard remarked:

“There’s a bird for your collection! Looks as if it was done for.”

The bird lay panting on its side at the bottom of one of the columns.

“Bring a fly,” said the scientist, as he took the little creeper in his hands.

The guard held a buzzing fly on the point of a long pin to the bird’s beak and, to his surprise, saw it bit at voraciously.

“Doesn’t look as if he were going to die,” said the scientist. “I wonder what’s the matter with him, anyway?”

Turning the bird over in his hand he found it had been entrapped in a large spider’s web, which had bound the wing and tail together in such a manner as to preclude flying. It looked as if some wise old spider had resented the bird’s work of extermination and had purposely ensnared him in a trap.

The queer bandage was removed and the bird darted out over the iron grating and shot out of sight across the lagoon.

INSECTS OF OTHER LANDS.

THE American public naturally looks with suspicion upon the importation of foreign living products. The English sparrow, first brought here about thirty years ago, has driven away nearly all our native song birds,

while the German carp has driven from our streams most of the fine food fishes with which they once abounded.

It is now proposed to import a certain breed of insects which, it is claimed, will rid the orchards of diseases that are imperiling the bearing capacity of the trees. This insect, though called the Chinese lady-bird, is nothing but an insect. It is said to be the natural enemy of the dreaded San Jose scale. Its discovery in its native habitat near the great wall of China was one of the most valuable finds credited to the agricultural department. It is multiplying at a very satisfactory rate. Colonies were sent out to six States during the last year with encouraging success. A colony liberated in a Georgia peach orchard of 17,000 trees now numbers 30,000 or 40,000 insects, and with the additional broods expected before the end of the season will be numerically strong enough to practically exterminate the scale. As this orchard adjoins another of 250,000 trees, similarly infested, the spread of the beetle will be anxiously awaited.

Equally promising are the reports of the results of the importation from Italy and Africa of an insect enemy of the black scale which threatened the destruction of California’s famous orchards. The insect is now established in every county south of Point Conception, and yet the commissioner of horticulture at San Francisco, who has been distributing the colonies, cannot keep pace with the demand. The Los Angeles commissioners distributed over 400 strong colonies at Escondido. At Pasadena the insects, according to the commissioner of agriculture, have spread naturally, and, what is vitally important, have destroyed “over 90 per cent of the black scale.”

The other important insect importation made by the division, namely, the insect that is essential for the fertilization of figs and the production of the numerous seeds so characteristic of the Mediterranean fruit, has become thoroughly acclimatized at Fresno and at Niles, Cal. The fig crop raised at the former place during the last year was large and of very superior quality. Now that the secret of fig-growing has been traced to the agency of an insect and the latter has become thoroughly established, new fig orchards are springing up in many parts of California.

SENSES OF REPTILES.

PROFESSOR WERNER, of Vienna, a naturalist of note, has reported the results of observations he has been making for some time on the senses of inferior vertebrates, and he has reached some curious and surprising conclusions.

The professor took all possible precautions not to let the creatures know that they were watched. One general fact is very evident, that reptiles and amphib-

ians are strongly attracted by water. They go straight toward it, even when they are at distances so great that they could not divine its presence by any of the senses known to us. It seems really that a sense of which we have no knowledge informs them of the direction in which water may be found. There seems to be a sort of chemical attraction, says M. Werner. But how does this act, and on what part of the creature? This remains a mystery. Reptiles also seek the light, but independently of heat. They often leave comfortable and warm retreats to seek the sunlight. Sight is generally good with them. It is probably the finest sense that they possess, but it would still appear to be very limited. The caymans and the crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at a distance of more than six times their length, according to Werner. In the water fishes see only at very close range—about half their own length. This will seem perhaps unlikely to anglers, although some of them can cite instances showing that fish cannot see far. Snakes seem to have a very mediocre sense of sight. The boa, for example, does not see at more than a quarter or a third of its own length. Different species are limited to one-fifth or one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better off. They see at fifteen or twenty times their length. Frog catchers know this from experience. Hearing is much poorer than sight, if possible. Most reptiles are noticeably deaf, except caymans and crocodiles. The boa appears to be absolutely so.

* * *

THE HARVEST OF GUM.

OVER 15,000 pounds of spruce gum have been harvested this year in Maine. The gum-picker wears steel climbing spurs on his boots, and in his belt he carries a light hatchet, while strapped to his waist is a bag with a wide mouth for the reception of the gum. Climbing a tree the picker proceeds from limb to limb, clipping off the lumps of gum as he finds them, until he reaches the top. Most of the gum is caught in the wide-open bag as it falls from the tree, while all that goes to the ground stands out in such relief upon the snow that it is easily picked up. Having picked all the gum on the tree, the picker hacks and scars the bark so that the tree may produce another crop.

* * *

HOW YOU ARE PIPED.

As you read this your heart is going thumpety-thump and at each beat about a tumbler full of blood is forced into the great artery which branches out into smaller tubes. Once it is forced into the artery it cannot get back because the aortic valve keeps it out. Now each artery has three coats, and the whole three make a very elastic tube. One of these coats is in fact a succession of tiny ringed muscles that give a squeeze

as the pulsating blood expands them, like hundreds of tiny hand-clasps on a rubber tube, each forcing the current along. In old age these walls become hardened and eventually this kills without fail.

The tubing that gets the blood back, or the veins, is not so thick and not so contractible as the blood returns in a steady stream. There are two coats to the veins and the blood cannot regurgitate or flow backward. In children the blood flows rapidly and forcefully. In the old it is sluggish. The reason lies in the hardening of the arterial coats and while the time varies in different people, it is that that causes the natural death of "old age."

* * *

PREHISTORIC ANIMALS.

A WRITER to the NOOK asks whether or not there might be some prehistoric animals, such as are usually regarded as prehistoric, to be found in remote quarters of the earth. It is entirely possible that, in a place like Patagonia, where there has not been a great deal of change in the past thousand years, there might still remain roaming at large, some animals that are thought to be extinct. Mammoths may be found in the interior of Alaska, for all anybody knows to the contrary, while some other monsters may be in existence. It would seem, from what has been witnessed by navigators, that some of them do come to the surface of the ocean and remain in sight long enough to be identified as being out of the usual. So the chances are that the world's strange animals are not all extinct.

* * *

THE length of time which insects remain as larvæ is wonderfully varied. The maggot revels in decaying meat for two or three days; the bee is in the larvæ stage for nearly a week, the apple-tree borer, for three years, while the locust, or at least one kind of them, mentioned hitherto, in the INGLENOOK, gropes in darkness, living on the sap of roots for more than sixteen years.

* * *

THE skin of insects is relatively hard and unyielding and does not grow like the skin of a human being. It therefore requires a recasting and changing. Shedding the skin is called moulting. Most of the insects moult from four to six times.

* * *

THE experts say that the cat fish is easily tamed, and can be trained like pigs. When it is recalled that there are several troops of educated pigs going about the country this is no small compliment.

* * *

A queen bee may lay double her usual number of eggs when she is fed on highly nutritious food.

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I will not doubt though all my ships at sea
Come drifting home with broken masts and sails;
I shall believe the Hand that never fails
From seeming evil worketh good for me.
And though I weep because the sails are tattered,
Still will I cry, while my best hopes lie shattered.
I trust in thee!"

—Selected.

* * *

LESSONS OF THE CHICAGO FIRE.

THE recent holocaust in Chicago, in which the greater part of a thousand people were either killed, crippled or injured in some way, carries with it a number of lessons which it would be well to remember. One of these is that it does not seem possible to make a building that is fireproof. It is doubtful whether there ever was any structure made by man that would not burn up if the flames got a chance at it.

To illustrate this, some years ago a steel suspension bridge at Pittsburg burned down and fell into the river. It was set on fire by a gas jet underneath. The owners did not think it possible to be destroyed by fire and thought it folly to insure it. Nevertheless it burned and fell into the river, and so the idea of a fireproof building must be taken with a good many grains of salt.

Another lesson is, that out of the hundreds who were killed not one needed to have lost his life, or to have suffered in any way. The audience went mad in a dense mob that tried to get out of the burning building, and the injury was all done among themselves. If any INGLENOOK reader should ever find himself in a similar situation, the best thing to do is to hold still

and watch his chances of getting out. There were people here in Elgin who were present at the time of the disaster, and instead of swarming in front of the entrance where they came in, which was piled up with the dead to the top of the door, simply walked out of a side door into the open air.

While it is bad enough and the INGLENOOK does not want to lay blame on the dead for their mistakes, yet it is just as well for those who are alive to remember in the case of a fire, while a reasonable hurry is advisable, it is best for everyone to pull himself together before he starts and act with intelligence and not lose his head. That whole houseful of people could have been emptied in two or three minutes and everyone have passed out as orderly as done at church and with as little danger, but it seems that in the case of a disaster everybody's senses deserted him and he became a wild animal.

One man, making the break for liberty, caught the hair of a child before him, and in order to get him out of the way, scalped him. The doorway and stairs were blocked with the dead and wounded, and others behind could not get out and so perished miserably. The great moral is to keep your senses about you and not get into the mob of people, who are just as so many animals, once they have lost their reason, in a mad desire to get away. All this is easy enough to talk about here but difficult to practice at the supreme moment, still it can be done and the writer knows it from personal experience.

* * *

GETTING OLD.

THIS thing of getting old is only a relative matter. Some people are born old and a bad thing it is for them. Some grow old, gracefully or otherwise, and others never get old. It depends on what the party himself thinks about it. Nobody is any older than he thinks he is, provided he is not in the senile stage.

Most people dread getting old and the folly of it is apparent on a moment's thought, for the years will come along with their gray hairs and that tired feeling, whether we will or not. As far as the calendar goes we all get there in the course of time. But years do not make gray hearts.

It is entirely possible for those who would be young to continue so as long as they live, no matter what one's years may be. One of the first things to bear in mind if this end is sought, is never to think of aging. Anyone comes to look like, and to be, more or less, what he thinks he is. If he is going down a vale of tears, he looks it, and if he is down in the meadow flecked with dandelions, he has no years to speak of. A good starter on the road to perpetual youth is to let up telling your woes to others. A man may actually have a misery in his back but that kind of a mis-

ery is never cured by talking of it to every listener. Be thankful that there is not a second or a third misery hiding in your anatomy and let it go at that.

Reference is had to manly and womanly youth, and not to the frightful examples we sometimes see of an old woman frizzed and powdered and painted, or a fool man with over-tight shoes, a carnation and a lorgnette. What we mean by keeping young is not going to our own funerals years before we die.

* * *

AFTER IT IS OVER.

THERE is a proverb about locking the stable door after the horse is stolen, and it is verified in the case of the Chicago theater fire. Nothing ever happened in that city that so worked up the people as the Iroquois theater destruction of life. Ever since it happened the press has been full of suggestion, crimination and recrimination, but it would appear that almost every public place of amusement in the city was an intentional trap, of some kind, that sooner or later would destroy life.

The extent and character of the suggestions to prevent a repetition of the disaster are instructive. They all point to the necessity of anticipating, in all ways, the possibility of danger. The laws are rigid, or if not so can readily be made so, and the proper thing to do is to see that they are enforced in a way that leaves no doubt about it. There is too often a manifestation of greed on the part of the owners of such places, backed by connivance on the part of the authorities, and when the accident happens it is a bad one.

The thing to do with the stable is to keep it locked all the time when the horse is there if, indeed, it does any good to lock it at all. It is altogether likely that the public places of amusement in Chicago will be made safe in the future. What reference is had to amusements should apply with equal force to every public place of meeting everywhere.

* * *

IN CASE OF A FIRE.

A GREAT many people are justly afraid of a fire. It is one thing and about the only thing that will scare the Nookman. He has been in several fires and is afraid of them, and has the following suggestion to make to people who do not want to be roasted alive in their own rooms. It is a simple remedy and is applicable only in private homes. It is this: Leave your doors open.

Of course by this we do not mean that the outside doors and windows should be left open. These should be locked as a matter of protection from thieves. But if there is a kitchen or a room stove from which the fire may originate, and the people are in bed in their sev-

eral rooms with the doors shut, the fire may get a start that will burn the house down, and even burn up the people that are in it as it has often done.

However if the doors of the rooms are left open the first small fire that will make smoke will cause it to ascend through the house as it naturally does, and is a hundredfold more likely to awaken the inmates of the rooms in time than if the doors were closed and each sleeping occupant took his chances of what is going on on the first floor. Many a home would have been saved from the ravage of a fire and many a life, if this precaution had been taken. With open doors the unforeseen danger below will soonest make itself known to the sleepers.

* * *

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

EVERY now and then the public is horrified on reading of a terrible accident in which many are killed and crippled. At once the public begins belaboring the railroad people for negligence, parsimony, or what not. Now the actual facts are that accidents will happen as long as people manage railroads. It is because the element of the lapse of memory must ever be a factor to be considered, and it can never be eliminated from the question. Men must be relied upon to do certain things to insure safety and as long as men forget they will occasionally omit doing them and then the wreck. One other element must be considered and that is one man's dependence upon another to do a thing. Smith thinks Brown closed the switch, and Brown believes Smith did it. Neither did, and the express goes into the freight. The two are discharged as they ought to be, but that does not bring the dead engineer back to life again. And so it comes about and so there will be accidents as long as people forget.

* * *

THE articles for the Women's number of the Nook are coming in thick and fast. They are of unusual merit, and it is hoped that there will be more of them. We would like an italic sentence from each of our interested sister Nookers, signed, reference being had to the sentences under the caption "Just a Thought or So." If you know an expressive sentence send it in on a postal card, with your name to it, not necessarily as its author, but as your idea of a pert truth. We can use it.

* * *

ABOUT the first of February we will begin the articles on letter-writing. After reading the whole course over, the Editor of the INGLENOOK feels constrained to say that it is a pretty good thing; in fact, a very good thing, and that those who follow it cannot fail to be helped in their correspondence.

WHAT'S THE NEWS ?

Wheeling, W. Va., has had a \$200,000 fire.

It is said that the pope has a keen sense of humor.

King Edward is being treated for a throat trouble.

There were three pair of twins in Zion City last year.

Ex-Governor Bushnell, of Ohio, is dead. Apoplexy.

Japan has seized passenger ships to hurry soldiers through.

The fighting population of Russia, in an emergency, is 7,500,000.

And now a prominent doctor says radium will cure consumption.

Senator Matthew Quay, of Pennsylvania, is reported seriously ill.

Mrs. Wm. Leroy has had five boys since 1900, all born on Jan. 15.

The United States has gained two open ports, in Manchuria, by treaty.

Dowie says he thinks he will build a city either on the Gulf or the Pacific coast.

A blizzard in Pennsylvania has stopped the trains in the western part of the State.

Japan has ordered one million pounds of canned beef, at Chicago, for her army.

At this writing it looks as though there would be no war between Japan and Russia.

Half a million telephones have been installed on farms during the past five years.

The students of Wells College, Aurora, Ill., are quarantined on account of smallpox.

A tribe of white Indians has been discovered in Mexico just across the Arizona border.

The President asks Congress to do something to save the Calaveras, Cal., grove of big trees.

There is some talk that Bryan may be elected Senator of the United States by the Nebraska legislature.

Girls at a school at Stamford, Conn., have undertaken to build a church, doing all the work themselves.

Miss Louise Drew, daughter of the famous actor, John Drew, has been baptized into the Catholic church.

Armour & Co., of Chicago, are supplying the Russians in China with ten thousand cans of beef monthly.

Colombia, it is said, is ready to attack Panama, and United States war ships will make a demonstration.

A fourteen-year-old boy in Montana got hold of a live wire and received 2,200 volts. He dropped dead.

A force of United States marines landed at Seoul, Corea, to guard the American embassy at that city.

Tradesmen in Chicago are protesting against the closing of the theaters as injuring the after night business.

The first rain of the season has fallen in Southern California, there having been no other rain since last May.

D. W. Whitney, of Baltimore, Md., a cancer patient, has bequeathed his body to the doctors for dissection.

The courting between the Methodist church, North and South, has come to nothing and they will remain apart.

Six hundred Porto Rican teachers are coming to this country in a few months. They will visit Washington.

Miss Mary Wooten died in an old part of the town and her cottage was found to contain, on search, the sum of \$75,000.

Jas. L. Blair, a prominent citizen of St. Louis, worried himself to death over secret crimes and the double life he had led.

Annie Burckhart, eighteen years old, of New York, grieved herself to death over the death of one of her lifelong chums.

The second blue Mauritius stamp was sold in London for \$7,250. It is said that it was bid in for the Prince of Wales.

A wife beater in New York got five years in prison by a judge who hopes by such metallic sentences to discourage brutality.

An effort is being made to have a constitutional amendment adopted to extend the President's term of office to six years. The idea is a good one.

An effort has been made on the Pacific coast to induce people to take to canned jack rabbits. The public refused the rabbits and the cannery has closed.

A number of people in Connecticut, women among them, are successfully trying the open air cure for consumption. They live out doors in all kinds of weather.

The Lott farm, near New York, in possession of that family for more than a hundred years, has been sold for \$178,000. It comprised only thirty-seven and one-half acres.

A two-year-old baby in New York forced a pea into its nose and a doctor had to be called to get the obstruction out.

Down in Sussex county, Va., a mob of negroes lynched one of their own race who had been acquitted of murder.

And now Panama wants to be admitted to the American Union. The Nook, knowing Spanish America, hopes not.

Mrs. Ruth Brown Thompson, of Pasadena, Cal., eldest daughter of John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, is nigh unto death at her home.

Building Inspector Laughlin, of Chicago, who was reported as having declared the Iroquois theater safe, denies emphatically that he did so.

The W. C. T. U. in Chicago are trying to abolish saloon side doors, though it is not exactly clear what permanent good would come from it.

A dozen or more churches in Chicago have been closed by the authorities on account of defective construction that would make trouble in case of fire.

Every precaution is to be taken by the United States to make the construction of the Panama canal healthy work. Under De Lesseps the diggers died like flies.

The will of the late Herbert Spencer is three newspaper columns long. He wants his body cremated, his autobiography short, and opposes the metric system.

John D. Rockefeller has been unanimously elected superintendent of a Cleveland, Ohio, Sunday school by the three hundred members of the Baptist church at that place.

Have you seen the electric fans used in summer time to cool a room? They are now used to heat the same room by throwing down the heated air. It works well.

L. M. Orr, married in 1888, was divorced and then went to California. There he went blind, returned to his former home, and has just eloped with the divorced wife.

After having run away from home to go on the stage, Emaline Hicks, seventeen years old, now wants to go home, at Keokuk, Iowa. The man in the case deserted her.

Chicago is talking about erecting a memorial of some kind on the site of the Iroquois theater where nearly six hundred people were burned to death a few weeks ago.

A New York jury has ordered a man to pay \$10,000 for hugging and kissing the wife of his former coachman.

Chicago children under sixteen will not be allowed on a theater stage in that city after 7 o'clock in the evening.

"Daughters of the Faith," a new order composed of women, will try to stamp out vice in the so-called higher classes of society.

In March there will be held in Chicago what they call a "Food Fiesta," showing the different foods and their manner of preparation.

A Catholic society in New York has in hand the restriction of décolleté gowns, discountenancing of divorces, the rejection of evil literature, and other reforms.

John J. Brennan, late a Chicago alderman, is in jail after a protracted trial for buying votes. He is making brooms. For once justice asserted itself, even in Chicago.

The Duc D'Orleans, pretender to the throne of France, has asked the pope for a dispensation that he may be divorced. It is said that the pope will not grant the request.

W. A. Thomas, a Michigan farmer, said he was going insane and applied to the court to be adjudged insane. The petition was refused and two months later he was a raving maniac.

It now appears that the ushers of the ill-fated Iroquois theater at Chicago refused to allow the women and children to pass through the exits when they wanted to get out. They probably acted on their best judgment but the result was most unfortunate.

President Stickney of the Chicago Great Western railway, states that many of the terrible train wrecks of the last few weeks have been caused by pure carelessness, and that head-end collisions and rear-end collisions are always caused by somebody blundering.

Joe Monaghan, at Boise, Idaho, a well known cowboy, who had served on juries and voted at all elections, died the other day aged fifty-four. Those who prepared the body for the grave found that it was the body of a woman, the first hint anybody had of the sex of the range rider.

A prominent railroad official of a line running out of Chicago found, in watching, that eight freight and passenger trains ran by a station at which the light was intentionally extinguished. In consequence the engineers, firemen and conductors have an enforced sixty-day vacation. They took too much for granted.

SLUMBERING BRAINS.

THAT a man may have a better idea of the time of night when he awakens from a good sleep than he would have of the time of day, provided he were working unusually hard, with unusual intensity of purpose, is one of the odd facts connected with the operation of the human brain.

But, on the other hand, if a man may work with such intensity of purpose as to forget the lapse of two or three hours of daylight, so he may sleep with a soundness that prevents the little time-keeper of the brain from making subconscious note of the hour hand of the clock in the night. As between the two conditions, however, it is the opinion of Dr. O. A. King, professor of nervous diseases in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, that the awakened sleeper usually has a better idea of the flight of the night than the other may have of the flight of the day.

"Under ordinary circumstances the person who is in normal sleep is not asleep," said the doctor. "That one nook in the brain which takes cognizance of time is alert to an extent not appreciated by the layman. Awakening at any time in the night the person in good health and condition knows pretty closely whether it is midnight or after, or whether it be nearer two o'clock in the morning than it is four o'clock. Many persons have the faculty so cultivated that they know within the quarter hours of the exact time:

"On the other hand it is a common expression with persons in all lines of work suddenly to look at the clock and express the keenest surprise that it is so late in the afternoon or the evening; and occasionally one who has been working to poor advantage and under difficulties will be surprised on looking at his watch that it is so early.

"That the brain in sleep keeps this tally upon the time is proved by the influences of anæsthetics. A person who has been profoundly under the influence of any drug used for the purpose will be as utterly unconscious of the passing of ten minutes as he will be unconscious of the passing of an hour. He may be forgetful of all conditions leading up to the state of anæsthesia and for the time being he may have forgotten the day of the week.

"As to the time measurement in sleep, it is best represented in the person used to travel and to the catching of trains in the night. Many of these persons will be able to awaken at an hour giving them just the margin needed for preparation for the train.

"One of the peculiarities of a person's waking for a train, or for any such emergency, is that the awakening always is sudden. There is none of the preliminary yawning, and stretching, and slowly

returning sense of luxurious rest and comfort felt by the man who has slept a full sleep. In this awakening to a certain time the person frequently feels that impression of a sudden sound which he knows cannot have been made or uttered. Not infrequently he has the sense that some one has called his name. He may be almost certain that he has heard his first name—'George'—called with the characteristic rising inflection. In almost any case his awakening is without any premonitory symptoms. It is with a sort of jolt that he comes into full-fledged consciousness. In such cases as those where the sleep is profound beyond any consciousness of the time, the dream period of sleep is left far behind; the sleep has approached the depth of anæsthesia."

One of the oddities of sleep was referred to in which a person may lie down for rest without intending to sleep. It may be morning or afternoon, but the fatigue that prompts the person to lie down overcomes him, and, after a sound sleep, he awakens without any knowledge of time in any sense. He does not realize whether it is morning or afternoon; whether he has had luncheon, or whether he may not have slept through a day and a night, and awakened into another day. It is the opinion of Dr. King that in such a case the person experiencing the sensations probably is not in a normal state of health.

As an example of sleep that should be natural and close to the design of nature, and of an awakening that should be normal without the effect of an artificial civilization crowding it, the babe which has rested to the full and begins to arouse itself from slumber is an interesting study.

With its little face on the pillow, unmarked of a line, and its breath coming with a silent regularity, its hands listless and still at its sides, the on-looker is assured of the absolute repose that is upon the child. As the hour for awakening approaches, there may be just a little tremor shaking the whole body of the sleeper, and perhaps just the trace of a sigh following it. Then an eyelid will flutter for the width of a hair and the lips will close slightly.

Sleep is preparing for flight. The eyelids close tightly and a frown comes over the baby face like a shadow over a field of June clover. The other arm is drawn up and the little hand seeks the baby face and the knuckles are bored into a closed eye; there are more stretchings, more frowns, a throwing of the hands and feet right and left, another sigh, and then with an almost convulsive movement the eyelids pop open and wide and blue, or black or gray or brown, the pupils dilate and turn and roll toward walls and ceilings. Baby is awake.

A STRANGE PLANT.

THE strangest plant in the world, a plant which literally exists upon food carried to it by ants and finally upon ants themselves, and which grows independent of the soil, has just been sent to the university of Pennsylvania by William M. Maule, government forester in the Philippine islands.

The plant, known as *Dischidia Rafflesiana*, of the same genus as the American milk weed, is found clinging to dead stalks of bamboo cane, about fifteen inches above the ground, having cut away all connection with the ground.

Its principal leaf is shaped like a purse. Into this leaf ants attracted by a small granular growth come to feed. Finding an ideal little nook they set up housekeeping.

In their little home the ants find a cistern ready for their collection of water. It grows within the main leaf and is shaped like a tiny pitcher. Surrounding the pitcher are little cells, as convenient as though purposely constructed for the storage of the food the ants have pillaged from their neighbors. The eggs of the ants, too, are deposited in these cells.

At this stage of the game the plant develops a second and somewhat smaller leaf. This leaf is mouselike in shape and color. It seems to be purely ornamental, although it serves as an added attraction to the home-seeking ant, inasmuch as it provides a charming promenade for Mrs. Ant and the babies of a summer afternoon.

Once its cells are filled with food the plant begins proceedings in divorce against Mother Earth. From the stalk tiny roots shoot into the cup, where they multiply until they have filled every nook. The ants, resisting this encroachment, are at last caught in the maze of roots, and, like the good things they have stored away, are assassinated.

This wonderful plant, seemingly endowed with instinct sufficient to suggest a brain, employs a very sensible method of getting up in the world. Once freed from its earthly entanglements, it puts forth tendrils which fasten firmly to the cane stalk above. These being taut, lax tendrils are put out below. Then those above contract, and the plant works its way slowly but surely along the stalk. When the lower tendrils have been stretched to their limit they are discarded and a new set substituted.

As the *Dischidia* waxes sturdy after eating the ants, it revels in a riot of color. The upper side of the pitcher leaf is bright green, the under surface purple, while the bell-shaped flower that the plant eventually puts out is a brilliant pink. Added to these is the quiet gray of the mouse-col-

ored leaf and the milky white flush which is exhibited here and there from the stalk.

The evolution of the *Dischidia* is as rich in romance as the plant itself is rich in color. According to Dr. Harshberger, of the University of Pennsylvania, in whose charge the specimen sent by Mr. Maule has been placed, there is little doubt that the original of the plant is found in a specimen called "*Dischidia Collaris*."

This species shows a long series of shell-like concave leaves, each sheltering a mass of leaf roots. The under surface has the same purple coloration as the *Rafflesiana*, and in its cavity holds small colonies of ants.



ANGORA GOATS DOWN IN OKLAHOMA.

From this open leaf root the more highly specialized roots of the Philippine specimen are evolved, producing the pitcher bearing stalk which in turn shelters the food roots.

* * *

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

• How is a war between Japan and Russia likely to terminate? If there is any difference in the desire for war Japan wishes it. Inflamed by the success with China, the government of Japan thinks it can whip Russia in a fair fight, and it would be unwise to say that such an outcome is impossible. But it is not likely that any great fruits of such success would materialize to Japan. Russia would go on with her expansion of territory in other quarters and Japan would have to be content with her victory on sea and on land. It is likely to be a sharp and bloody war, while it lasts, and will probably be a revelation to the nations that look on.

* * *

A CHILD of God should be a visible beatitude for joy and happiness and a living doxology for gratitude and adoration.—*Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.*

WHAT DYING IS LIKE.

THE dying man sees no horror in death. There is nothing frightful in dissolution to the man who knows he is about to die. This is what Benjamin L. Reitman, a much-traveled young man, who has the hobby of recording the last words of dying persons, told *The Inter Ocean* last Sunday. This is what a great psychologist, a physician and a minister, say to corroborate Reitman's statements. In their judgment death itself is not a terror.

In substance, Reitman declared that no man, civilized or uncivilized, Christian or un-Christian, rich or poor, is frightened when he approaches the grave. Reitman has seen a great many people die.

Professor George A. Coe of Northwestern university, who has achieved a national reputation as a psychologist; Dr. Nathan S. Davis, Jr., one of Chicago's best-known medical men, and the Rev. Z. B. Phillips, pastor of Trinity Episcopal church, all give credence to Reitman's statements. They go farther than this, and declare what he has said is true.

Reitman's investigations have extended to every part of the world. He has given much time to and taken much pains in his ghastly study. He has witnessed the death of men of every stamp of character and of every condition of living. He contends that no condition whatsoever alters the case; that men die willingly and without fear.

Taking up Reitman's statements separately, the Rev. Z. B. Phillips in each case agreed with the young traveler.

"To the man who is well and in full possession of his senses death seems to be a thing of dread," says the Rev. Mr. Phillips. "To the man who knows he is dying death presents a wholly different aspect. I have been at the bedside of a good many dying persons. I have never seen but one show any signs of terror. That one was suffering from delirium tremens. Death held his torture for him.

"One who has not thoroughly investigated the subject would find it difficult to tell just why dying men see no horror in the going out from this life into something they do not foresee nor understand. In my judgment, however, it is because of the fact that all men approach a certain spiritual standard as their physical and mental strength wanes. There seems to be a gradual growth of the spiritual side of a man as he approaches the grave. He is inclined, as he grows weaker, to look upon himself more and more as having been not so bad a man after all.

"The minds of dying men do not often dwell upon the thought of whether they are going to be plunged into some great punishment when they die. Their weakened minds seem almost incapable of grasping the idea of punishment. The good that is in them

arises to crush out their wicked tendencies, and they forget the evil they have done.

"There is much truth in Mr. Reitman's statement that it is the well man who sees the greatest dread in death, but I do not agree with his statement that the old man has no more dread of the end than has the young man. The old man does dread to die. I have talked with scores of men seventy years of age or older. Their one great and continual cry is, 'Oh, if I did not have to die so soon.' To them it may be true that death does not seem a horror, but it is certain that they have a far greater dread of it than do the young men.

"I presume that the minister of the Gospel witnesses the death of more professed Christians than of other people. I have seen dying men in what might be called an ecstasy. I also saw one man who was in a terrible state of despair. He fought for life with the utmost determination. He begged and cried and prayed to be allowed to live. But as he grew weaker and as death came nearer he became calm and died without apparent fear.

"When all cases are taken into consideration, in my judgment, it cannot be said that men really fear death. I attribute their state of feeling, as I have said, to the gradual ascendancy which their spiritual side attains over their mental and physical selves."

It is perhaps quite natural that the minister and the physician should view the question in a somewhat different light. The minister goes to the dying man to soothe his mind and to prepare him for the leaving. The physician goes to soothe his pain and, if possible, to make firmer his puny hold upon life. Yet the doctor comes in contact with the same evidences of dread or terror that the minister or the student sees. Several physicians in Chicago hospitals say that they have never seen any dying person evidence any dread of death. One physician, Dr. J. L. Adams, of the Chicago Baptist hospital, declared that every person who had come under his care and who had shown great fear of dying had recovered. He believes that while a person is in a state to fear death there is hope of his recovery.

A well-known Chicago physician who says that men do not fear to die is Dr. Nathan S. Davis, Jr.

"I think it can be generally stated that death has no terror for the dying man," he says. "In all my practice I have never seen but one person show any fear, and in his case it could easily be explained. This patient was a young man dying with consumption. As death approached all his relatives grieved hysterically. This extremely nervous condition of the people about the dying young man proved contagious, and he became like them. He showed he feared death, but it was his hysterical condition, caused by the hysteria of those about him, that brought about his state of mind.

"Ordinarily men do not fear to die. In fact, perhaps the majority of persons approach death unconsciously. They are either in a state of coma or do not realize they are about to die. But even with those who do realize it, the fear, if there is any, and I think there is not, is not shown.

"This condition is the same with men of every degree. It is the same with the good and the bad, the rich and the poor, the learned and the ignorant.

"When a man approaches death he is in a state of almost complete physical exhaustion. He naturally, also, is in an almost complete state of mental exhaustion. His mind does not grasp the situation fully. He probably does not realize that a crisis is approaching. Not knowing this, he is little likely to see any horror in dissolution."

The study of the state of a person's mind just prior to the time of death bears greater interest to the psychologist than to any other man. A student of the function of the mind during a man's normal period, the psychologist becomes even more greatly interested in the workings of the mind that is failing. To the average psychologist the study of insanity, for instance, carries great interest, and the study of the mind that is soon to cease altogether to work is even more alluring.

Professor George A. Coe, in speaking on the subject, dealt particularly with the death of religious persons. Mr. Reitman, in telling of his experience among the persons of every sect and creed, said that dying religious persons were often subject to hallucinations; that they had deathbed visions in which they claimed to see angels, or long-dead relatives, or a great light.

Professor Coe agrees with Reitman in this statement, saying that religious persons often are subject to these hallucinations.

"Deathbed visions are of less significance than the general tenor of the life of the dying one," said Professor Coe. "Religious persons often die in an ecstasy, but in my judgment the clearest insight one should hope for into spiritual things should be expected during the days of health and mental power, and not at the moment of death. But these visions do serve, no doubt, to temper the dread of death. They come, however, when the nervous system perhaps is in disorder and likely to produce misleading impressions. The vision of dying persons may be more like the hallucinations of fever patients than anything else, yet this condition serves to rob death of its terror. In my judgment men ordinarily do not dread to die."

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THE MANY KINDS OF PROJECTILES WE USE.

WE have now armor-piercing projectiles, deck-piercing projectiles, semi-armor-piercing projectiles, common forged and cast-steel projectiles, cast-iron pro-

jectiles, shrapnel, and so on, in endless variety. As the work that the gun, whether ashore or afloat, will have to do can be pretty clearly predicted, it would appear as though one, or at most two, kinds of projectiles were enough. These two would naturally have, the one a high penetrative power, and the other a large capacity for internal charge, giving great destructive power when the shell is burst. No one who has not examined carefully the effect of bursting a shell in a closed space can have an idea of its destructiveness. A small 6-pound shell, of about 2¼-inch diameter, containing three or four ounces of powder, burst in an ordinary room and breaking into twenty or thirty fragments, would probably destroy everything in the room.—*John F. Meigs in the Iron and Steel Number of the Scientific American.*

* * *

THE VICTORIA MEDAL.

THE Victoria medal is made out of bronze from Russian guns captured in the Crimean war. The design was the work of the prince consort of Queen Victoria. The medals are made separately and only when one is needed. Thus when some soldier or sailor, no matter what his rank may be, has shown "conspicuous bravery or devotion to the country in the presence of danger," as the act reads, the war office sends to the royal jewelers the bronze needed for the medal. It is carefully cast, filed smooth around the edges and then the design is brought out by chasing. The soldier's medal is suspended by a red ribbon and that of the sailor by a blue piece of silk.

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THE MAGNET AS A SURGEON.

EVERY little while some new use for electricity is reported. That of drawing steel to a magnet is not new, but a new application of this principle to surgery was recently added to the list.

An employé in the navy yard at Vallejo, California, was struck in the face by a piece of flying metal. A surgeon had attempted to remove the metal, but it was afterwards discovered that he had failed to locate all of it, and that some still remained in the wound.

Master Electrician Petrie rigged up a magnet capable of lifting five hundred pounds. This was held over the boy's face and the current turned on. In an instant the piece of metal flew from its hiding-place and attached itself to the magnet.

* * *

THERE is no noble life save that which is lived above the uncharitableness, the discontent which fills human intercourse every day. . . . At the last there can be no beauty for you or me but the beauty of holiness.—*Mrs. Mary Clemmer Hudson.*

DOWIE AND DOWIEISM.

EVERY NOOK reader has heard of Dowie, the religious enthusiast of Chicago. A great many people have not seen him and are led to believe that he is a sort of crank or imposter of whom everybody should beware. It is doubtful whether Dowie is fully understood by the Nook family.

The article that follows this is the result of a Chicago newspaper man's interview with him giving the facts in the case as he sees them and as Dowie told him. The chances are that Dowie is a man of wonderful executive ability and strong personality, and what is said here, if correctly quoted, will give every reader an insight into the man's character, and serve to advance knowledge along these lines.

Dowie is a shrewd business man, and as a home man is impressive. In his home he is serene and calm and considerate. He admires his wife and has made her his partner in everything. Nor is Overseer Jane Dowie a force to be overlooked in Zion. She is a motherly woman, calm eyed and peaceful, intensely devoted to her husband. In their family life they seem perfect, and the loss of their daughter a few months ago has bound them even closer. Both show the effects of that bereavement. Both are devoted to their son. The general overseer says his pride in his son has been aroused by the reports of the boy's character and behavior as shown in his college and earlier life. The son is like, yet unlike the father. He is athletic, fond of sport, handsome, and finely educated. Yet he is of Zion and his father's stanch lieutenant in the law department—which in Zion is strong with men who have graduated from the law schools of Harvard, Yale, and Ann Arbor universities, and from the University of Chicago. Dowie relies upon law as well as on the gospel.

But another revelation of Dowie's character was made later in his library. There, surrounded by books, he is at home, and the student shows out all over him. In the shelves in his library are works in Sanskrit, in the almost unknown by name languages of ancient India, great volumes of Chinese writings, and these Dowie reads. When he cannot read a language he either learns it or summons one of his followers, who are recruited from almost every race (there are over fifty nationalities represented in Zion City), and has it read to him. Dowie converses with his Chinese adherents intelligently, and converses fluently. He is an authority on Chinese history and literature.

"Where does this man get time to learn these things?" I asked one of his right hand men later. He told me. Dowie works eighteen, twenty, sometimes twenty-four hours a day, tireless, sleepless, and sustained by his immense physical energy. He has worked as many as forty hours with scarcely a stop

even for meals. He has preached and prayed all day and all evening, then returning to his office written all night to fill the editorial columns of the paper that Zion prints. This work he will delegate to none, believing that most of his converts have been reached through "*Leaves of Healing*."

Speaking of Zion's paper, I met its real head, Deacon Arthur Newcomb, a clean, intelligent young man, to whom Dowie has delegated practically all the editorial work done in Zion. He is a graduate of Ripon college and was a newspaper man before he was converted to Dowieism, and, as a newspaper man, he told me a "hard luck story."

"I suppose you think our papers bad from a newspaper point of view," he asked. "Well, look over the situation. We have been here over two years in Zion City. During that time we have never had a fight, a row, a social scandal, any litigation inside of Zion, no police court, no drunkenness, and practically no social happenings. How would you get up your kind



GARFIELD COUNTY HARVESTING SCENE.

of a newspaper here? We take a different plan. Our paper is a printed testimonial meeting. It is edited down to the masses. We have here in Zion seventy different nationalities. Many of them know but little English. We use the shortest, simplest, and purest Anglo-Saxon words. Most of the converts have been reached through '*Leaves of Healing*.' I know of no other religious paper that even claims or even aims to convert people—we do."

We were eating fruit at luncheon, when Dowie revealed another glimpse of himself. Lapsing into quaint, gentle Scotch brogue, he told of a vine-covered home in Australia and of his old Scotch mother giving fruit to the children who looked longingly in through the vines. "I would say to her: 'Mother, ye will fill the bairns sac fu' o' fruit they canna carry hame their beskits.'"

That led to speaking of his earlier life in Scotland. "We were deeply religious," he said, "and the Bible was our law. Our home life was simple and sincere. Then I went out to Australia. Many stories have been told of what I did there. I prospered in business.

You (Dowie has an embarrassing way of charging the reporter directly with all the sins of the newspapers) once said that I amounted to nothing out there. Well, the then premier of New South Wales, Sir Henry Parks, once offered me the portfolio of minister of education. I was a young man then and a Congregational minister in Sydney."

I asked Dowie regarding his title, Elijah the Restorer, and this is what he told me:

"The name is not a title; it is a reality. I firmly believe, in common with tens of thousands of my followers, that I have been sent by God, 'in the spirit and power of Elijah,' as the third and last manifestation of that prophet.

"The first manifestation was in Elijah (which means Jehovah is my God) twenty-eight centuries ago, when the worship of Baal was triumphant in Israel. This was Elijah the Destroyer.

"The second manifestation was in the person of John the Baptist (Matthew 10: 13-14).

"He was Elijah the Preparer.

"The third manifestation of Elijah is in my person, of whom Christ spoke, after John the Baptist's death, when he admitted the correctness of the rabbinical contention, 'Elijah must first come,' saying: 'Elijah indeed cometh and shall restore all things.'

"I am Elijah the Restorer."

Until then I had intended to speak with Dowie regarding doubts as to his own honesty expressed by "outsiders." That settled it. One cannot listen to Dowie and doubt his sincerity of belief in himself and his work. If he has "hypnotized his followers," as his critics claim, he has doubly hypnotized himself.

Dowie turns from the rhapsodies of a fanatical religious leader to the keen, incisive speech of a political boss or to the shrewd talk of a captain of industry with bewildering rapidity, and yet he keeps them all in their place. I had been through his great lace mill, and his big candy factory, so we spoke of them.

"The candy factory just happened," he said. "We had among our people a candy maker. A year ago he was making candy in a little tent over across Shiloh boulevard there. I found that my children (he speaks always of all the children of Zion as 'his children') were eating candy, that they would eat candy, and that most of the candy they ate was impure. So we started our candy factory. We have trained our people to make candy. The girls take to it naturally and it is nice work. Candy is on every table in Zion at all times. We find that the children eat less of it when it is always there to be eaten."

That candy factory employs over 300 workers and turns out tons of candy, all made from pure materials. It is delicious candy and all grades are made. The factory cannot supply the demand. When it

first started on a big scale two traveling men were sent out. They were recalled in a few weeks and since then the Zion candy factory never has been able to catch up with its orders.

The persons employed are paid approximately 20 per cent more than under the union scale demanded by the workers recently defeated in Chicago, and the dipping is artistic and workmanship more perfect than that in the union candy factories of Chicago. Yet a year ago only one man in Zion City knew how to make candy.

* * *

TRouble IN BIRDLAND.

LAST spring a couple of red-headed woodpeckers started to build a nest in a telegraph pole in one of the rural sections of Eastern Pennsylvania. The pole was an old one, having been spliced, and the birds began to dig out a hole at this point. Perhaps they thought when they sounded the spot that there was a rotten place within where it would be easy work making a nest.

But they were doomed to be disappointed, for the pole was a firm one, and the building of their home progressed slowly. They were gritty, however and relieved each other at short intervals, and the "tap, tap" of their bills went on steadily from sunrise to sunset.

Their perseverance won out at last, and they had a home that they might call their own. For the first time in several weeks they left the spot together, probably to celebrate the finishing of the nest. While they were away a sparrow chanced to discover the hole, and proceeded at once to jump the claim during the absence of the rightful owners.

When the woodpeckers returned from their celebration they discovered the sparrow lugging straw into their home as fast as it could be carried. If birds can swear, those two woodpeckers did when they went for that sparrow with blood in their eyes. From their actions it was plainly to be seen that they tried to impress the interloper with the fact that they hadn't been working on that hole for a month for the fun of the thing. The sparrow was lucky to escape with his life.

* * *

GUARD within yourself that treasure, kindness. Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness. Know how to replace in your heart, by the happiness of those you love, the happiness that may be wanting in yourself.—*F. W. Faber.*

* * *

CONTENTMENT is not to be caught by long and foreign chases. he is likeliest to find it who sits at home and daily contemplates those blessings which God has placed within his reach.—*The Church in Georgia.*



Our Bureau Drawer.

WHEN CONVERSATION CEASED.

THE butcher's boy was such a bright little chap that the fourth-floor woman engaged him in conversation while writing out her order.

"You have all the trade of this house, haven't you?" she asked.

"Yes'm."

"And do you call for all the orders the same as here?"

"Yes'am."

"And I suppose you go to other buildings, too?"

"Yes'm; lots of 'em."

The woman looked at him admiringly. "Dear me," she said, "what a splendid head you must have to remember so many things! Don't you get people mixed sometimes?"

"No ma'am," he said. "I used to," he added, warming into speech under her genial smile, "but I don't any more. Anyhow, I'd never get mixed about the families in this house. I know 'em too well. Why, I know 'em so well that when the boss tells me to come over here and get the orders he don't even have to call the families by name. We've got this building down fine, all of us fellows in the shop has, because there is always so much music going on. The first floor folks have a piano, and when the boss sends me to them he says, 'Go and see what the piano needs this morning.' The second floor is the cornet, the third the fiddle, and the fifth is the banjo. Even the folks in the basement go in for music. The boy down there has a mouth organ."

The fourth-floor woman smiled still more broadly.

"I have noticed the confusion of sounds," she said. "But what about the fourth floor? We have no musical instruments at all. What does the boss say when he sends you to us?"

"Oh, we fix that all right," was the airy reply. "He says, 'Just drop in, Willie, and see what that woman with the fog-horn voice wants to-day.'"

And that ended the conversation.

* * *

LEFT-HANDED VITUPERATIVES.

ONE of the gravest objections to training a child to be left-handed is the certainty that it will be nicknamed from its peculiarity, especially during the early years of life. Most countries in England have their idiomatic expressions to denote left-handedness, and

they are prefixed to the unfortunate left-handed child's name. In London the term is knock handed, the word being also equivalent to awkward. In Lancashire it is k-pawed, in Yorkshire gallock or gawk handed, an expression dating back to at least the seventeenth century. In Derbyshire are used the terms keg handed, cork handed and corky handed, while in the Teedale district cuddy handed is common, and in Nottinghamshire wallet handed.

In the south of England special terms to denote left-handedness are also found. In Dorts it is scrame handed, and in Devonshire coochy handed. In Scotland we find gawk handed, and in the west cawry handed. In Ireland a left-handed man is called a kithogue. Mr. Tim Healy used this word in a speech at East Wicklow, in which he said that Mr. O'Kelly could fight with his left hand and had already given his opponent some "kithogues" that would spoil his political beauty during the contest.

* * *

GOOD SOUP FOR ALL.

WINTER with its cold days is here and nothing will be more welcome than a plate of hot soup. We often hear that the German soups stand in great favor with the general public, and many a man says: "I go to such and such a restaurant because there they have such good German soups."

What is the reason for this? Generations of thought and attention have brought to perfection the rich, satisfying soups of the German housewife. The cooking of soup is simple, and everybody can cook a good soup who will take the time. It is necessary to boil thoroughly whatever ingredients are used, according to the kind of soup to be prepared—that means, give water and fire plenty of time to accomplish their work.

For a meat soup the meat or the soup bone should be put on the fire with cold water on a small flame. Never let soup boil hard, but let it simmer. A kitchen bouquet may be had in market, but many a housewife may find it simpler and better to arrange the soup greens herself. Plenty of celery, one onion, and one or two tomatoes give the soup a good flavor. After three to four hours' simmering strain the soup and then add the desired thickening, either noodles, barley, rice, or sago, two heaping tablespoonfuls of any one of these will give soup, enough for six persons, a good consistency. The Germans are fond of home-

made noodles, and it is no great art to make them, only it takes time. One egg, one teaspoonful milk, a pinch of salt, and flour enough to roll out. After the dough is rolled thin let it dry, then cut it fine and boil in the soup for twenty minutes.

* * *

MEANING OF EPICURE.

It is wonderful that so many quotations are wrongly made and favorite excerpts so generally misconstrued. There is hardly a name in history so often travestied as that of Epicurus. If one only were a true Epicurean in all matters of food, dress, amusement and what not, how long and happy, barring accident, life would be. Let us understand something of Epicureanism. It bears directly on health and happiness. Epicurus was a Greek philosopher who taught that there was no use in clinging to life, unless one's life is happy; filled with the best pleasures. Now, said Epicurus, the only way to promote long life and happiness is to be careful about both the quantity and quality of one's pleasures. Seek always the higher enjoyments; deny yourself the lower pleasures, for the latter are generally destructive of body and mind. Seek the higher enjoyments only, for they do the body good, and preserve life. In short, whether eating or drinking, or being merry, follow what in the long run promotes long life and happiness.

* * *

ASTRAKHAN.

Do women know why it is that astrakhan, or Persian lamb, costs so much? It isn't because in and of itself it is especially beautiful, or especially becoming, for it is neither. It is the cost of life that they are paying for. Just as the female is about to give birth to the kid, she is killed, and the skin stripped from the unborn, but often living, little one. This inhuman practice is owing to the fact that only in this way can the soft, fine silkiness of the skin be preserved. After birth it becomes harsh and wiry. Two lives have to be taken to get one small skin, and this is what makes astrakhan so dear. This, too, is why I shudder when I see a woman wearing an astrakhan coat or cape.—*Celia Logan.*

* * *

BEGINNING EARLY.

ETHEL (aged 10)—“Mamma, where is your complexion powder?”

Mamma—“What do you want with it, dear?”

Ethel—“I'm going on a hunting trip.”

Mamma—“Why, that isn't the kind of powder hunters use.”

Ethel—“But it's the kind women use when they hunt husbands, isn't it?”

FOR THE BUSY HOUSEKEEPER.

For a pot and pan cleaner use a fiber brush patterned after a dish mop.

* *

When the loaf of bread has been cut it will keep fresh if laid in the box with the cut end down.

* *

When the foot has gone to sleep, rub the cords of the leg under the knee, and the pain will stop almost instantly.

* *

When making ice cream a large wooden mallet crushes the ice sufficiently fine and does not break the burlap bag.

* *

Pop corn and roast chestnuts over gas, by putting them in the oven in a covered metal roaster or in two pans turned together.

* *

Cake is softer made with water instead of milk, as the milk when exposed to heat in combination with the eggs hardens the latter.

* *

The bathroom sponge keeps sweet if the juice of a lemon is worked into it occasionally and rinsed out again with warm water.

* *

To keep free from dust the “dabs” of batter and sauce that are set away in the pantry, hem squares of cheesecloth, 8x10 inches, and lay over them. They launder easily and admit the air.

* *

Clarify grease or drippings by putting them in a basin and pouring boiling water over them. Let stand until cold. Scrape the impurities off the lower part, and if wanted for pastry repeat the process.

* * *

MAPLE SUGAR COOKIES.

ONE cupful of sugar, one cupful of grated maple sugar and one cupful of butter, two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of water, and flour enough to roll out. Be sure not to make it too stiff. Bake in a quick oven.

* * *

THE Maryland cook makes very toothsome maple sugar waffles. To the beaten yolks of four eggs, add one pinch of salt, a pint of milk, one cupful of shaved maple sugar and enough flour to make a stiff batter. After mixing to a smooth consistency, thin the batter by adding gradually the beaten whites of the eggs. The batter should be thin enough to pour from a teacup. Have the waffle irons thoroughly hot, and well greased with lard. Each waffle is buttered when done, and served piping hot.

Aunt Barbara's Page

CHRISTMAS TREASURES.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

I count my treasures o'er with care—
 A little toy that baby knew,
 A little sock of faded hue,
 A little lock of golden hair.
 Long years ago this Christmas time,
 My little one—my all to me—
 Sat robed in white upon my knee,
 And heard the merry Christmas chime.

"Tell me, my little golden head,
 If Santa Claus should come to-night,
 What shall he bring my baby bright,
 What treasure for my boy!" I said.
 And then he named the little toy,
 While in his round and truthful eyes
 There came a look of glad surprise
 That spoke his trustful, childish joy.

And, as he lisped his ev'ning prayer,
 He asked the boon with baby grace.
 And, toddling to the chimney place,
 He hung his little stocking there.
 That night, as lengthening shadows crept,
 I saw the white-winged angels come
 With music to our humble home,
 And kiss my darling as he slept.

He must have heard that baby prayer,
 For in the morn, with glowing face,
 He toddled to the chimney place
 And found the little treasure there.
 They came again one Christmastide,
 That angel host, so fair and white,
 And, singing all the Christmas night,
 They lured my darling from my side.

A little sock, a little toy,
 A little lock of golden hair,
 The Christmas music on the air,
 A-watching for my baby boy.
 But if again that angel train
 And golden head come back for me,
 To bear me to eternity,
 My watching will not be in vain.

* * *

MOON TALES OF MANY LANDS.

WHEN the boys and girls of Germany are asked what they see in the moon they answer just as American children:—

"Why, a man, of course. He was sent there for punishment, and must stand forever with a bundle of sticks on his back, because he was wicked enough to gather faggots on Sunday."

But the Chinese little people would be quite surprised to hear that story. They would tell you that a rabbit, and not a man, lives in the moon. They are quite sure about it, because once, long ago, a little boy in China was sent to bed without his supper because he had not used his chopsticks properly, and so spilled rice over his clean blouse.

Then, as he lay in bed with the moon shining on him and crying because he was so hungry, a tiny hand touched him and a kind voice said:

"Here, little boy, is a bowl of rice. The rabbit in the moon sent it to you."

Little Ah Lee jumped up and ran to the window.

"Oh," he cried, "is there a rabbit in the moon?"

"To be sure," was the answer. "Can't you see him? He is pounding his rice in a bowl."

Then little Ah Lee pressed his face against the window and looked very hard.

"I see him," he cried joyfully. "What a nice, kind rabbit he must be."

Since then every little Chinese boy has been able to see this rabbit, too.

When the little Hottentot, the funny little brown boy, who lives in far away Africa, and who greases his face instead of washing it, and never combs his hair, asks his mother about the moon this is the story she tells him:

One day the moon said to the hare: "Go to the earth and tell the people that just as I rise again after dying away so shall they die and again come to life."

But the stupid hare did not carry the kind message right. He told the people that the moon boasted that she rose again, but that they died forever. When the moon heard this she was very angry. She took an axe to cut off the hare's head, but the axe missed and only cut his lip open. Ever since then the hare's children have a "hare lip." The pain of the cut made the hare so wild that he flew at the moon and almost scratched her eyes out. The black scars on the moon's face are the marks of the hare's claws.

Quite a different story is told to the children of Iceland.

When Jack and Jill fell down the hill, they say, the moon picked them up. She wiped away Jill's tears and patched Jack's crown. Then, taking one under each arm, she flew up to the sky again. There they draw water for her, and sometimes their buckets tilt over and the water spills. Then the people on earth say it rains.

The Q. & A. Department.

Will the Nook please give the real facts about ginseng culture?

As there is much interest in the growing of ginseng the Nook will reprint a presentation of the subject by a Japanese firm, telling how it is best done. The advertisements of many of the people engaged in selling seed and plants are thoroughly misleading. The article the Nook will print is believed to be accurate, and it will be an eye opener to those who think they can plant the seed this spring and harvest a few thousands of dollars' worth of ginseng next fall.

*

Is there any remedy for excessive leanness or obesity?

Lean people can get fat quicker than fat persons can get thin. Eat often and much, taking little exercise, and no doubt but that you will get fatter. If too fat eat less and work hard. The chances are that the lean and the fat kinds of people are so for some good reason, if in health, and it is not safe or wise to tamper with the situation. If you are enjoying good health let matters alone.

*

A railroad train goes a mile a minute. A man throws a ball at the rate of a mile a minute. Can he hit the far end of the car?

Yes, every time, if he throws it hard enough to reach the far end. Have you never seen flies in a car working their way in every direction? The car and all in it have the car's onward motion, plus the velocity of the thing moved inside of it, and this makes it possible.

*

How is oil for burning purposes exported?

It is shipped either in tin cases or in bulk. When in bulk the oil is run into the hold of the vessel with nothing but a thin skin of steel between the oil and the water. Once the cargo is discharged, in the far east, say, the hold is cleaned with hot steam, and it is said that there is not the faintest odor remaining. The vessels often bring back cargoes of silks and spices.

*

Is there anything in the advertised hair restorers?

Nearly all of them are nothing but concealed dyes. If you once begin their pernicious use you will have to keep it up. The Nook's advice is, Don't.

*

Do cats contract hydrophobia as well as dogs?

Yes, they do. The symptoms and after trouble of the bite of a mad cat are the same as those of a mad dog.

How is a flow of natural gas shut off?

The question is not a clear one, but after the well is piped it is turned off and on with a stop cock, as a water tank might be, but when the volume of gas escapes at once on the drill's striking a reservoir the process is often a difficult and tedious one.

*

What is sterilizing, and how is it done?

Every time a nursing bottle, or an ordinary milk pan is washed out with scalding hot water it is sterilized. There are sterilizing machines, but it all comes to the same thing in principle. Hot water is supposed to kill microscopic life.

*

Where can I buy radium?

Unless you have the revenues of a kingdom better not try buying radium. All there is in the world you could put in your vest pocket, and then it would burn a hole in you at that. Even among those who work with it a little goes a long ways.

*

Is there such a thing as a medicine that one can take and eat anything that is craved, the medicine digesting it?

There is no such thing, never was, and never will be. Nothing can take the place of chewing food, the effects of the saliva, and the general health of the individual.

*

What is the best encyclopedia?

There are many of them, and a cheap, small one, is not worth having. The Britannica is one of the best. It is rather high-priced, but is good for a lifetime, if a recent edition.

*

Why are railroad trains known by numbers and not names as the public knows them?

Because numbers are easier, shorter and more accurate. Note that the odd numbered trains are all running one way, the even numbers the other.

*

What was the probable motive of the woman who tried to ruin the painting in the Topeka State capitol building?

Who can tell? Probably a form of religious mania possessed her.

*

What is the size of meteorites?

They are all sizes from dust to between ten and fifteen thousand tons. The large sized ones are rather rare.

THE CODE OF HAMMURABI.

OF more than passing interest is the Code of Hammurabi, who was king of Babylonia 2250 years before Christ. The code is a brief of the decisions of the courts of that time and there are two hundred and eighty of them, that is to say two hundred and eighty decisions rendered by the judges of that day. They reveal the outline of a civilization comparatively complex, and the problems which came before the courts of that day were very much the same as those which call for adjudication to-day.

It will be seen from the subjoined samples of these decisions what the people of those days regarded as law. Note the fact that the death penalty is applied with more frequency than in modern instances and that they had family quarrels in those days as well as at present:

Section 3.

If a man, in a case (pending judgment), utters threats against the witnesses, (or) does not establish the testimony that he has given, if that case be a case involving life, that man shall be put to death.

Section 4.

If a man (in a case) offers (as a bribe) grain or money to the witnesses, he shall himself bear the sentence passed in that case.

Section 21.

If a man practices brigandage and is captured, that man shall be put to death.

Section 53.

If a man neglects to strengthen his dyke and does not strengthen it, and a break is made in his dyke and the water carries away the farm land, the man in whose dyke the break has been made shall restore the grain which he has damaged.

Section 106.

If a wineseller does not receive grain as the price of drink, but receives money by the great stone, or if she makes the measure for drink smaller than the measure for corn, they shall call that wineseller to account, and they shall throw her into the water.

Section 142.

If a woman hates her husband, and says: "Thou shalt not have me," they shall inquire into her antecedents for her defects; and if she has been a careful mistress and is without reproach and her husband has been going about and greatly belittling her, that woman has no blame. She shall receive her presents and shall go into her father's house.

Section 143.

If she has not been a careful mistress, has gadded about, has neglected her house and has belittled her husband, they shall throw that woman into the water.

* * *

THE WOMAN'S ISSUE.

CONTRIBUTIONS for the woman's issue of the INGLENOOK are coming in most commendably and they are of an unusually high character in a literary way. We are still in need of quite a number to fill the INGLE-

NOOK from end to end, and a great many contributors would be pleased to send their material if they only knew what was wanted. Allow us to suggest the following: Should there be too many of one kind they can go into succeeding issues. Send us recipes, Bureau Drawer material, articles on things about the house and their use, short stories for the children for Aunt Barbara's page, in fact, any class of material that seems adapted to the general make-up of the INGLENOOK.

Do not hesitate to write whatever you think would be of advantage as it will all receive careful consideration and will be put in shape for the printer at our office. Let it be over your own name, and we will have a NOOK that will be read from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from far off Canada to Mexico.

* * *

AN EXPLANATION.

THE reference to possible frauds advertising in the INGLENOOK, in a recent issue, may have been construed into meaning Chicago firms advertising with us. Such is not the case. As far as known the commercial standing of the various firms represented in the advertising pages of the magazine is such as to merit the entire confidence of the readers.

* * *

SOME of the small booklets given to subscribers to the NOOK have been returned to this office because some other book than the one indicated by the title was bound into the right cover. These books are not made here, and the fault lies with the publisher, and doubtless with no intent on his part. Once a book is printed, its pages are assembled in their place in the book to be. This is done by unskilled help, and is sometimes done wrong. In the cases in point it seems that the right cover was put on the wrong books. In all such cases send them here for exchange, and it will be made right.

* * *

CONTRIBUTIONS to the woman's issue of the INGLENOOK are now in order. Send them in at once. Short, and to the point, will find favor in the eyes of the Editor.

Want Advertisements.

A BRIGHT little girl, eight years old, healthy, strong, and of good habits, can be had to raise by the right kind of people. She has Brethren ancestry, and goes from a Christian home to what the mother hopes will be the same. This is a fine chance for some one wishing a bright, helpful little girl. Address, for the parent's location, with particulars, The Editor of the INGLENOOK, Elgin, Ill.

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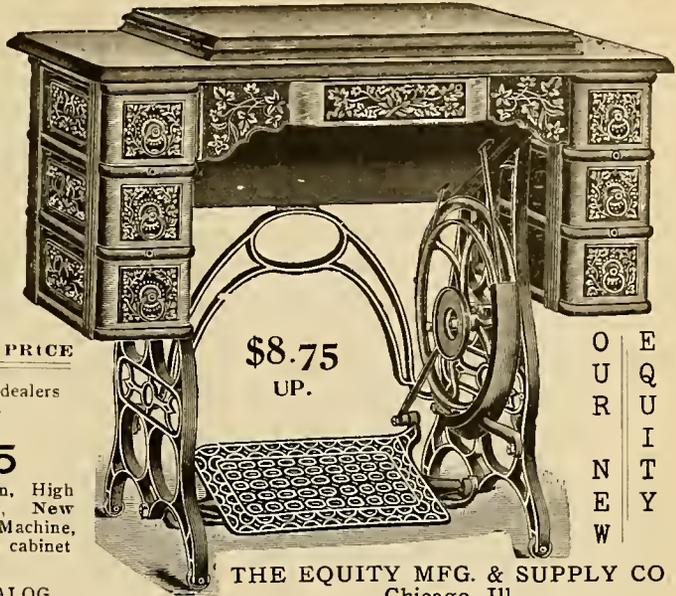
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A HOMELY ILLUSTRATION.

WHEN you get a sliver in your finger, the sensation is anything but pleasant. Allow it to remain long enough and it will fester and give you a lot of trouble. Remove the cause and the pain will stop.

It's the same way with your whole body. When your head aches, it is nature's message sent from the stomach to the brain. Every throb is but a click in the message whose letters spell "danger—send relief." Some people, when they get a headache, rush to the drug store and swallow some powerful tablet or powder which sets the heart to thumping and the blood racing around the body at a terrific rate. Do you? Other people take strong purgatives which rip and tear through stomach and bowels, leaving them irritated and sore. Do you? Still other people take Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine.) It is a sensible remedy to use. It removes the cause of the trouble. It helps the stomach and bowels to get rid of poisonous waste matter by stimulating their natural muscular action. It tones up and strengthens the nerves; it enriches the blood and builds up hard, healthy tissues. Only one small dose a day is required to permanently cure ailments of stomach, liver, bowels, heart, kidneys and blood. Try it before you buy. Write us for a free sample bottle. It will do you good. Promptly sent postpaid. Formula sent in every package. Address, Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold at all druggists.

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We have just located a few Brethren people here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us for our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

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and refer to our many patrons, some of whom will be found in nearly any community where the Brethren reside. Samples of cloth from which we make our clothing, measuring blank, tape line and rules to ordering will be sent on application. Our rules for self-measurement are so simple, any one can understand them.

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LIFE AND ITS DUTIES.

WE live to enjoy life and take our part in the great struggle for existence. In order to do our full duty in life's battle, it is necessary to have good health.

If we're sick, broken down, weak and poorly, we cannot enjoy life, neither are we able to do the part required of us; we are a burden to ourselves and our fellow-beings.

But nobody needs to be sick, that is, for any length of time. You may feel that something unusual is the matter with you. You may lose your strength, your appetite, your ambition.

You may feel tired, worn out, dizzy and nervous. You may have a headache, pains all over, you may feel sore in the muscles, the back and kidneys. You know that you are sick, but still you don't know what ails you. These are nature's danger signals. It is your blood. Impure blood is the cause of most diseases of the body. It produces rheumatism, gout, la grippe, neuralgia, headache, kidney complaint, jaundice, backache, fevers, skin diseases and other ailments. It causes trouble for both sexes, men and women; for all ages, young and old.

In order to enjoy good health, your blood must be in a normal condition, as blood is the life. It is the element of life.

It is, therefore, important that we should know something about this life element and how to keep it pure and in a healthy state. Every movement of our body wears out some flesh or tissue, and these "wear-outs" must be repaired. The material for these bodily repairs comes from the blood. The blood builds up the vital organs, strengthens and regulates them and enables them to perform their functions regularly, according to the laws of nature. It carries the waste matter from the different parts of the body and removes it through the pores of the skin and other channels. If the blood is thick and sluggish, it will fail to perform this work; the channels become clogged up and disease follows.

What is needed is an agent that will help nature remove the cause and build up the system. Nature has wisely provided for these emergencies. You must look to the vegetable kingdom for relief. In its herbs, roots, barks, flowers, seeds, etc., lies your salvation. These act without hurting your system.

Among known remedies there is probably none which has met with such marked success in accom-

plishing this as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, a purely vegetable preparation. It does not remove the cause temporarily, but attacks the evil at the root, destroying the evil, roots, trunk, branches and all. It does this because it not only purifies but makes new, rich red blood. It builds up, strengthens and invigorates. Thousands have testified to its merits.

A MINISTER WRITES.

St. Paul, Minn., May 2nd, 1903.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I desire to furnish you with some particulars regarding my case and what your **Blood Vitalizer** has done for me. For six years I had been a sufferer from La Grippe and its after effects. I seemed to grow worse each succeeding year. I feared I would find the same fate that so many other sufferers had found, especially owing to my age. Since commencing the use of your **Blood Vitalizer**, now over two years ago, I have not had any attack and I am enjoying better health than ever before. The Lord be praised! I know, Doctor, that I can conscientiously recommend your medicine. As often as I meet friends and acquaintances who are ailing I am led to speak a good word for your medicine. I am well known among the Germans of this country and have done missionary work in St. Paul for twenty years.

Yours truly,

643 Oliver St.

(Rev.) E. R. Irmischer.

A GRATEFUL WOMAN.

Lancaster, Mo., May 18th, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I was away from home all winter visiting my daughter, Mrs. Duse, and while there was taken sick with La Grippe. I was in a bad condition. They wanted to send for the doctor right away but I refused to have him come, as I had faith in your **Blood Vitalizer** and **Oleum**. With the help of God I was entirely cured through these remedies. I am now seventy years old and feel strong enough to work again. The Lord be praised for your preparations. I have during my life used all kinds of medicine but never found anything that helps a person like your good medicine. May the Lord bless you.

Respectfully yours,

Mrs. Anna Millet.

Who can read such testimony without the conviction that there must be "something in it"; something to the merits of this old, time-tried preparation?

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Several Handsome Premiums

One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

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To Our Friends

The constant increase in the volume of orders that we are receiving daily from the readers of the Inglebrook proves to us that we have made a friend of everyone that has patronized us during the past year. We appreciate this confidence in us very much and shall always endeavor to handle our business in a manner that will prove us worthy of the same. We guarantee every article to be exactly as represented and will replace any that are not satisfactory, or will refund the money sent us, together with transportation charges. Your orders will be given very careful attention and will be filled promptly.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gunmetal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awaker.

The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5 1/2 inches high, weighs 3 1/2 pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**



Complete
Set of
Table
Silverware,
\$2.55

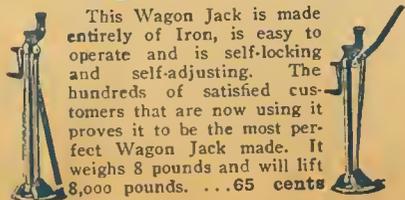
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 table spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the **ROGERS' STERLING BRAND**, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the Inglebrook.

Aluminum Salt & Pepper Shaker.



Two pieces, each 2 1/2 inches high, 1 1/2 inches in diameter, exactly as shown in the illustration, made of solid aluminum, satin finish and polished, similar in appearance to sterling silver. Fitted with bevel tops, which are always secure, yet easily removed for filling. Useful and ornamental. Our special offer to Nook readers. One set sent postpaid with our catalogue for **20c**

Wagon Jacks



This Wagon Jack is made entirely of iron, is easy to operate and is self-locking and self-adjusting. The hundreds of satisfied customers that are now using it proves it to be the most perfect Wagon Jack made. It weighs 8 pounds and will lift 8,000 pounds. **.65 cents**

Table Cutlery

In order to meet the many inquiries we have received from the readers of the Inglebrook we submit the following offers of Table Cutlery. This cutlery is the very best to be had and cannot be duplicated for the same money elsewhere. The forks and blades are of the best steel, finished in the best of workmanship, and are not case hardened iron as is usually offered. If ordered by mail send 35 cents extra per set.



A-38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **.83 cents**

A-39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles, **.99 cents**

A-40.—Single bolster, scimeter steel blade, just as illustrated, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **.96 cents**

A-41.—Same as A-40 but black ebony handle, **\$1.10**



A-42.—Double bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **.98 cents**

A-43.—Double bolster, Scimeter steel blade, cocobolo handle—just as illustrated. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**



A-44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**

A-45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade, **\$1.14**



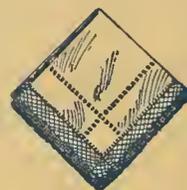
A-46.—Double lap bolster, Scimeter blade, polished oval swell cocobolo handle. The very best to be had. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.57**

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A-47.—Bread Knife 1 Cake Knife and 1 Paring Knife, made of the best cold rolled nicked steel and will give satisfaction. The handles are firmly swaged to the blades and will not come loose. Per set of three Knives, **16 cents**

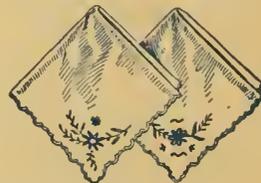
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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



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February 2, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 5, Volume VI

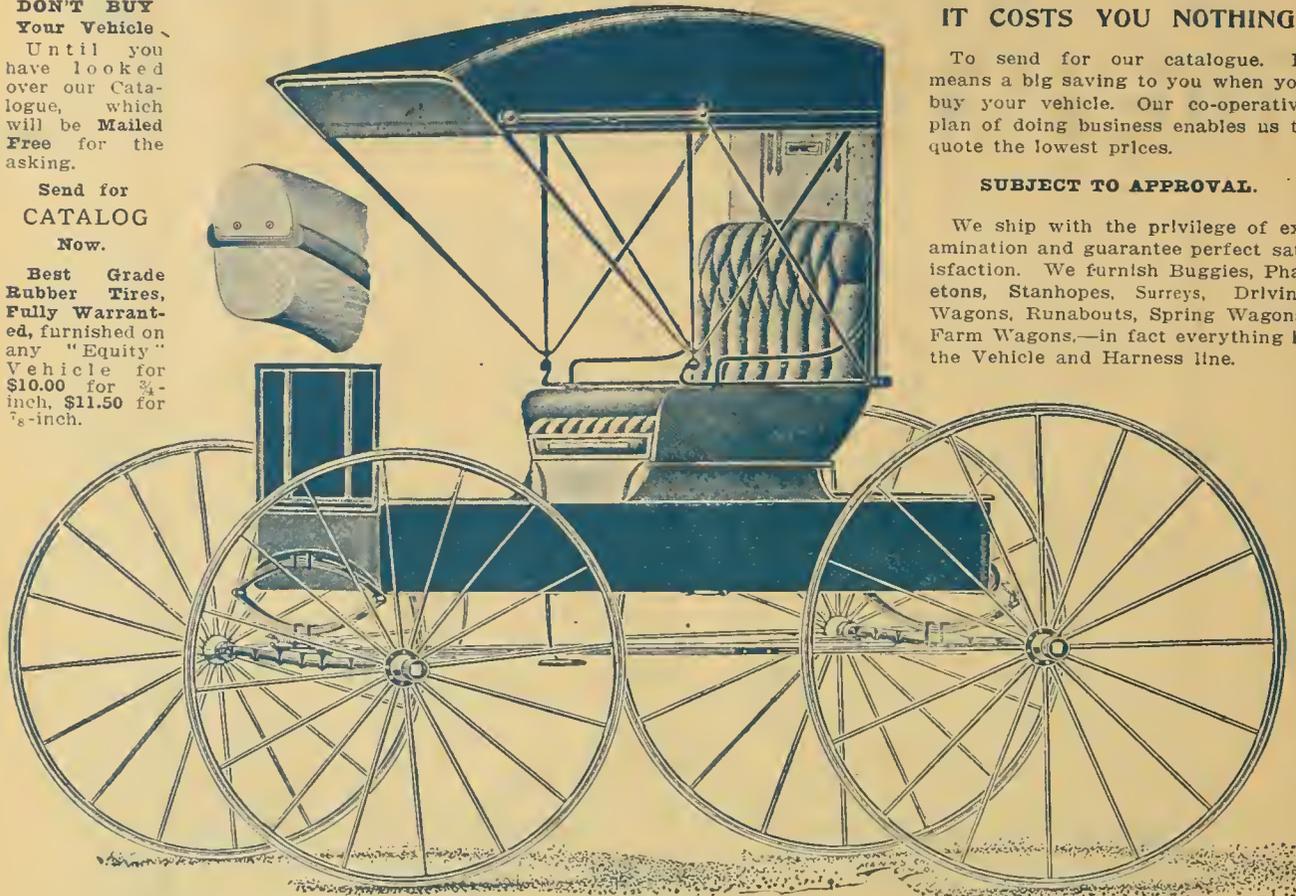
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Dear Bro:—After greetings to you, I am very glad to hear of the large enrollment at the college this year. I hope and pray that you will have a glorious and prosperous year.

My eight children have all been at McPherson College, and are now all in the church. May the good Lord help us to hold out faithful to the end.

I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling.

Yours fraternally,
George Peck.

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

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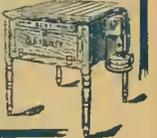
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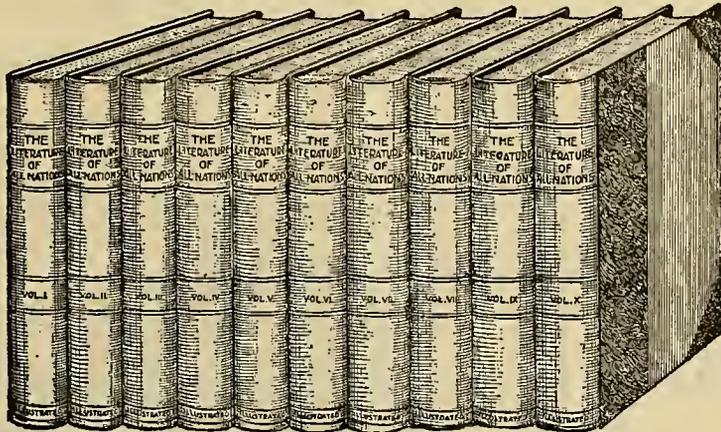
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Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

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A. Hutchison.

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Large brick school buildings, including County High School, first class teachers, free school books.

Six churches, no saloons or dives of any kind.

Two banks, three hotels, three lumber yards, cream separator station, two “up-to-date” newspapers, mercantile houses of all kinds carrying first class stocks of goods at reasonable prices, etc., etc.

The principal fraternal orders are well represented and the Sterling Club, with 90 members, includes many of the most prominent business and professional men, farmers and ranchers in the county, occupying perhaps the finest quarters between Omaha and Denver.

An active Chamber of Commerce is pushing the development of Sterling and Logan county and have signed contract for the erection of a Beet Sugar Factory to cost over half a million dollars and with a capacity of 600 tons of beets per day. Two thousand five hundred acres were planted to sugar beets this year for a test crop and contracts signed for 6,000 acres for 1904.

LOGAN COUNTY.

This is one of the best farming and stock raising counties in the West.

It is 48 miles long and 36 miles wide, contains 1,105,920 acres, of which about 70,000 acres are under a perfect system of irrigation and the balance used for free pasture and grazing, mostly government land.

The 70,000 acres are in the great South Platte Valley, which is noted for its immense crops of alfalfa, wheat, rye, oats, barley and other grains, vegetables, sugar beets and small fruits, melons, etc.

Population of county about 6,000, mostly American. The German and Scandinavian as well as other nationalities are well represented.

The people are intelligent, hospitable and generally prosperous,—90 per cent are from the middle and eastern States, the earliest settlers were from the extreme southern States, including Alabama and Mississippi.

Taxes are low, owing considerably to the large railway mileage. Best land and water for irrigation \$30 to \$50 per acre, according to location and improvement.—Logan County (Colorado) Advocate, December 24th, 1903.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Sterling, Colorado,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,.....	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,.....	26 00	27 50
Peoria,.....	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,.....	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL NCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. H. GRAYBILL Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

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THE INGLENOOK

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FEBRUARY 2, 1904.

No. 5.

DISCOVERY.

When the bugler morn shall wind his horn,
And we wake to the wild to be,
Shall we open our eyes on the selfsame skies
And stare at the selfsame sea?
O new, new day! though you bring no stay
To the strain of the sameness grim,
You are new, new, new—new through and through,
And strange as a lawless dream.

Will the driftwood float by the lonely boat
And our prisoner hearts unbar.
As it tells of the strand of an unseen land
That lies not far, not far?
O new, new hope! O sweep and scope
Of the glad, unlying sea!
You are new, new—new with the promise true
Of the dreamland isles to be.

Shall the lookout call from the foretop tall,
"Land, land!" with a maddened scream,
And the crew in glee from the taffrail see
Where the island palm-trees dream?
New heart, new eyes! For the morning skies
Are a-chant with their green and gold!
New, new, new, new—new through and through!
New, new till the dawn is old!

—Richard Hovey.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Character is your best capital.

*

We get out of life just what we put into it.

*

Is a Chinese laundry ticket a mark of irony?

*

Headstrongness and weakmindedness are twins.

*

Wayward people generally fall by the wayside.

*

A lazy man always tries to work somebody else.

*

A boost is often worth a whole lot of sympathy.

*

Laugh and grow fat does not apply to the hungry man.

Cold truths are not food for the soul.

*

No one else can solve your riddle, work it out yourself.

*

Nature rarely gives a man a big heart and lots of money.

*

Brevity is the soul of wit but sometimes the poverty of ideas.

*

As a rule the world takes the side of the man who has money.

*

It is economical wives who make the bargain counters possible.

*

It makes less difference being homely than being a poor cook.

*

The man who gets a compliment is not particular about its grammar.

*

Smiling and saying nothing is often nothing but another way of lying.

*

No man has a narrower look than he who is always looking out for himself.

*

Nearly everybody is trying to come out on top, the baldheaded man always does.

*

When a boy has a woman for a champion, if he is wise, he trusts her to any length.

*

You cannot tell anything about the good a man is doing by the groans he makes over it.

*

When anybody is especially anxious to know your secret you be specially careful not to divulge it.

*

With money you can convince the world that you have brains, which may or may not be the case.

WRITING.

PERHAPS very few people have ever thought of the history of writing, how it came to be discovered, and the vicissitudes it passed through, before it attained its present state of comparative perfection. The NOOK uses the modifying word, comparative, for the next thousand years will doubtless bring out something as much in advance of what is past, as we are now ahead of the ancients.

Perhaps the most stupendous feat the human mind ever achieved was the invention of the art of writing. It was not the invention of any single genius. It was a slow development, marking the course of human progress over thousands—perhaps tens of thousands—of years. It began with such crude picture making as that of the Mexicans and Egyptians; it continued with such strange signs—each standing for a syllable—as those of the Babylonians and Assyrians; it reached an epochal stage in such an alphabet as that of the Phœnicians, Greeks and Etruscans. The development still went on and on until hundreds of diverse alphabets had been elaborated, as widely different in form as the flowing script of the Arab, the pointed letters of Thibet, the stiff, formal characters of a Roman epitaph, and the scrawl of a Michelangelo, or Michelagnolo, as he chose to sign himself. Indeed, until the printing press came, these characters were forever changing. No generation failed to make some slight change in the chirography it had inherited.

Consider, for example, the Mexican picture writing, with its company of strange, archaic figures. It represents the very earliest type of writing—simply the making of pictures to which a certain symbolic meaning has been attached. Every people that ever learned of its own accord to write began in some such style as this. Drawing, it seems, is a far more elementary art than writing. It has often been said that whoever can learn to write can learn to draw. It appears, however, that this is only a half truth; the full truth is that countless peoples from the time of the cave dwellers on have been able to draw who had not even an idea of writing. A relatively high plane of civilization had to be reached before even the crudest picture writing became possible. At least five different peoples appear to have reached this plane of development independently. These were the Mexican Indians, the Chinese, the Hittites, the Babylonians and the Egyptians. Perhaps the inhabitants of Crete, whose writing has now come to light in the excavations on that island, were a sixth; there may be others whose records are forever lost. But the ones just mentioned are those whose writings have been preserved, mostly beneath the ruins of ancient cities and in recent times exhumed and studied.

Of the various types of picture writing that of the Egyptians, as illustrated in the picture showing the

god Atmoo, was much the most elaborately developed. It was indeed a strangely complex thing. Some of its pictures stand for the objects represented, some for abstract ideas, and some represent signs, and some are tacked on at the end of words to give a clearer idea of what is meant. It is very much like the rebus puzzle in the children's column of an ordinary newspaper. Suppose, for example, one were to write out the word "courageous" by picturing (1) a nondescript dog to stand for the syllable "cur;" then (2) the figure of an old man for "age," then (3) for the final syllable, were to write the letters "u s," adding a picture of two people to make sure, and then were to add a picture of a lion as the symbol of the word "courageous" as a whole. This would be following the method of the old Egyptian writing. It was a curiously complex method, but it continued in vogue for at least 4,000 or 5,000 years among a people who represented, for most of that period, the highest civilization in the world. The Egyptians wrote what was virtually their bible, the famous Book of the Dead, in this script. They used a papyrus roll to receive the writing, but they were also fond of making inscriptions on columns and on the walls of temples.

The Greeks, unable to read this writing, supposed it to be altogether of a religious character, and hence gave it the name "hieroglyphic," that is to say, holy carving. For some 2,000 years after the Roman conquest of Egypt no one in the world was able to read these hieroglyphics. But the scholarship of the Nineteenth century ferreted out their secret, and it was discovered that Egyptian writing was by no means confined to religious topics. The builders of the Sphinx and the pyramids had a varied literature, not unlike that of modern nations. The oldest short stories in existence, for example, are written in this Egyptian script, and at a time not so far removed from the time of the pyramids.

The story of the countless Babylonian and Assyrian books of every type, and of the business documents, including bills of sale, leases, notes and the like, cannot be more than referred to. Most readers have heard of the so-called "Creation" and "Deluge" tablets, which contain accounts somewhat similar to those in our own Bible. These business documents and books consist for the most part of tables of clay, hardened and made imperishable by drying in the sun or by baking. The library of a single king might contain thousands of these strange books. Some of the tablets from old Babylonia are ascribed to a period as remote as 4500 B. C.

A strange story is associated with the statue of the Egyptian King Rameses the Great, a colossal portrait which, as seated, measures sixty-five feet in height, and guards a temple hewn out of the solid rock at Abu Simbel in Nubia. Travelers of the middle of the Nine-

teenth century, visiting this temple, complained that "Cockney tourists and Yankee travelers had smeared their vulgar names on the very foreheads of the Egyptian deities" here shown. Since then it has been discovered that these were not the first desecrators, for on the knee of one of the statues there is an inscription in archaic Greek written by two soldiers who were with the army of King Psammitichus and therefore dating from the early part of the Seventh century B. C.

But what is vandalism in one age may seem very different in another, and to-day scholars have reason to thank the Greek soldiers for their desecration, since this brief inscription shows the Greek alphabet in the oldest form known. Until this was discovered many scholars believed that the Greeks were not able to write until a much later period than the Seventh century. It was traditional that the poems of Homer were passed down by word of mouth, generation after generation. It was even doubted if such a thing as a written copy of Homer existed in all Greece at the beginning of the Peloponnesian war, though this followed the celebrated "Age of Pericles," when art was at its greatest height. But the inscription on the statue of Rameses makes such a supposition absurd, for if mere mercenary soldiers could scrawl written records with facility, no one would be likely to question that the scholars of their time could write books.

The plan of folding books and thus making them much more convenient to read, as well as gaining space by writing on both sides of the material, originated in the early Middle Ages. Curiously enough, such widely different nations as the Mexican Indians, on the one hand, and the Batak people of Sumatra, on the other, adopted the same expedient, folding their books into almost the modern style, except that they did not cut the leaves, and so still wrote on only one side of the crude paper or strip of bark of which their books were made.

* * *

HOW INVALIDS ARE CARED FOR IN UP-TO-DATE HOTELS.

CHRONIC invalids are no longer excluded from the constantly growing proportions of the city population which finds hotel life convenient and agreeable. Heretofore the difficulty has been mainly that the hotel menu, with its heavy, rich dishes, has been wholly unsuited to persons in poor health.

Lately, however, hotel managers, especially in London, have found it profitable to provide a special menu for invalid guests. As a consequence, many prominent and well-paying guests are found among those who formerly were compelled to keep up a household of their own in order to carry out their doctor's instructions respecting diet.

The hotel invalid menu contains a large variety of dishes that are nourishing and easily digested, such as broths, vegetable soups, thick and thin, calf's foot jelly and light, solid dishes, such as souffles and simple puddings.

In hotels the tendency is to overeat, the portions served being evidently measured by the capacity of a laboring man in robust health. The invalid menu corrects this tendency while paying attention to the selection and preparation of food. It thus contains small portions of roasts, ordinary vegetables, steaks, chops, game, etc.

The innovation is commended by medical men, who observe the growing tendency all over the world to



HE BUILT HIMSELF A COTTAGE IN OKLAHOMA.

abandon the private house, with its cares and often incompetent service, for the great hotel managed with mathematical precision.

* * *

BIRDS CHANGE THEIR NATURE.

THE fact that day birds become nocturnal at migration time, uttering notes used on no other occasion in the year, that they fly at a speed beyond their ordinary powers and at heights beyond their ordinary haunts, leads Dr. Gatke to believe that they possess in their powers of flight and soaring some principle not employed on any other occasion and hitherto not taken into account by naturalists.

* * *

MISS GRACE PHILIPS, of Wolcott, Wayne County, New York, has the distinction of being the only woman mail carrier in the State of New York. She is nineteen years old, and every week day she rides 25 miles up hill and down dale. It is said that when Miss Philips made her first appearance as a postman in Butler Center the excitement was quite unprecedented. She had hoped to be able to ride her 25 miles out on horseback, but it was found impossible with the regulation mail carrier's bag.

ADAPTATION IN PLANTS.

THIS is a subject of intense interest while it may not appear so, yet if you read it through you will have something to think about. Everybody is directly interested in plants because without them there could be no animal life on the globe. It is a remarkable fact, or a fact, whether remarkable or not. A plant which grows in one locality often does better when it is removed to another and there cultivated, and, through the selection of seed, it sometimes becomes adapted to its surroundings.

In the matter of garden vegetables the INGLENOOK has no doubt but that here and there over the country is some old woman with a little garden who has been doing her gardening all her life, saving the seeds of the plants she grew. She has kept this up until she has a fixed type that might be of great advantage to the world at large if it was only known.

While it is necessary in the transplanting of any plant to at first observe as nearly as possible its original conditions of soil, shade, etc., yet it very frequently happens that there is an after improvement. In fact every vegetable that grows in our garden is utterly unlike its wild parents. There is perhaps one exception to this rule and that is in the case of the asparagus. Asparagus has been cultivated for thousands of years, yet it is a matter of doubt among botanists whether there is more than one variety. It is true that there are different sizes due to fertilizers and cultivation, and that sort of thing, but for all they are simply asparagus plants. This is not true of the other vegetables as there are many different kinds of potatoes, cabbages, tomatoes, and the like.

What we want to speak especially about in this article is the effort that is being made to secure plants adapted to regions other than where they originated. In the northern part of Europe, and especially in Finland and Sweden, for some years back there have been a series of crop failures, and the government has done much to find cereals and vegetables that will stand their climate, and which will either ripen before the frost or which will not be affected by it. The proposition is to erect a greenhouse and plant therein the hardiest varieties of fruits, vegetables, grains, etc., and then submit them to the various degrees of temperature by opening the building and letting in the outside air, and other climatic conditions, to see just how much they will stand. We will suppose now that out of a thousand of plants of wheat a half dozen or even one may be found that will stand a certain amount of frost and cold. What is to be said about wheat is equally true of all other plants and vegetables. As to the outcome of it, all anyone can predict is that it is within the bounds of possibility that they will succeed in developing a new and more adaptable list of grains, fruits, and vegetables for their country.

It is a scientific fact that, while it is rather difficult to elevate the plant to higher ranks of usefulness, it goes down hill with a wonderful rapidity. You may plant the finest crop of tomato seed and secure for yourself a crop of splendid tomatoes. If some are allowed to seed the ground, there will come up thrifty plants the next season, but when it is once attempted to set them out in the majority of cases the tomatoes will be small, round, and show a manifest reversion of the type to the little tomato, and that is a type of all of them. About three years of this seeding and all marked strains of the plant are gone. This is why he who would have early vegetables should secure his seed from a northern climate, and he need not think, that, although he has established a new vegetable so far as its time of ripening is concerned, he will be able to carry it out farther than the second year. The third year the seed will adapt itself to its surroundings and be just about the same as the common varieties.

The Nookman once got some corn from the Amazon valley in South America and planted the seed. The stalks grew to about fifteen feet in height without the sign of the ear or silk forming. The season was not long enough and there was no corn. During the same year he planted the seed of some potatoes that had been raised near Sitka, Alaska. The way these potatoes grew and ripened was something wonderful. They were not of the best quality but made up in earliness what was lacking. The second year, some of them having been saved for seed, the potatoes were only medium early but had gained somewhat in quality. The third year they were ordinary potatoes, having lost all traces of their Alaskan parentage. The lesson of all this is that, in order to have a type that is permanent, you must have adaptable climatic conditions, soil and surroundings. So if any INGLENOOK reader would have early vegetables of any character, he should send north to the extreme limit of their growth for seed that has been successfully grown there for several years, and they should insist upon no specialties or novelties being sent in answer to the inquiry.

To give another illustration of this situation. The writer once sent to the botanical garden at Colombo, Ceylon, for seeds of rare plants. In the course of time along the seeds came, together with descriptions of their marked peculiarities, which rendered them valuable in that country. The great majority of them were common weed pests of the United States, chief among which was the cocklebur, a native pest of America but wonderfully prized in Ceylon. This incident I mention in order that the Nature Study people who want to order seeds from the Arctics, to advise the man who sends them that what they want are not the specialties or novelties, but those of plants that have become adapted to that country. He who would have early vegetables must get his seed from regions

farther north than where he lives. Should he get his seed from southern regions they will not ripen at all. Louisiana green corn is no good around Elgin, while Canadian sweet corn is the earliest that can be grown down on the edge of the gulf.

The fact, however, that we want to impress on the clubs is this; that it will only hold out for a year or two, when, by the adaptability of the plants, they will settle down to their immediate surroundings. About nine-tenths of this situation is what is called the "running out" of seed. People get a good potato, plant it, and when ripe save the runts for seed. These smallest ones are planted and when they get the kind they planted they say that the seed has "run out." The facts are that intelligence has not been run in, in the first place. They should not expect anything else, no more than they would expect a country boy turned loose in the city to retain his rustic appearance and usual health.

* * *

THE WISHBONE.

CHARLES J. MAYNARD, a well-known man of science, told the members of the Boston Scientific society at a recent meeting the reasons for the existence of what is known as the wishbone in fowls. To begin with, the speaker deplored the lack of knowledge that exists regarding the structure of the birds internally. "For example," said he, "it is doubtful if five men in the United States know much about the anatomy of the common robin. The ornithologists know all about external characters, the color, arrangement and number of feathers, methods of flight, habits and the like, but exceedingly little about the interiors of the birds they study." Classifications have been made largely by externals, when study of the anatomy must be a very important part of the subject. He had himself begun with the anatomy, and more than twenty years ago, in some of his publications, he dared to separate the owls from the hawks. They had been placed in the same order, and have so remained till very recently. Now others have separated them even more widely than Mr. Maynard did so long ago. His deductions were from a knowledge of the anatomy.

The wishbone is called by scientists the furcula and is in reality the union of what are in man the two separate collar bones. These in the birds receive the brunt of the strokes of the wing that turn the creature in its flight. Few realize the strength of stroke of the bird's wing. It is said that a swan has been known to break a man's leg by a blow of its wings; and in like manner the wing-beatings of the largest birds are dangerous if they strike the head or face. If, therefore, a large bird is in the habit of making sudden turns to right or left in its flight, it must be fitted with a wishbone competent to withstand the great strain of the wing

stroke on one side, with no special action on the other side. For this reason we find in the eagle, and like birds of quickly-turning flight, a furcula that is a perfect Roman arch, widely at variance with the Gothic arch which is the shape of the wishbone of our common fowls. The eagle's furcula is a solid rounded arch, everywhere equally strong, and not developing those points of weakness that make our sport of breaking the wishbone possible.

* * *

TIME KEEPING.

THE Western Union Telegraph company receives about \$1,000,000 a year for keeping 70,000 clocks correct, charging for so doing \$15 per year for each clock. These are set at noon each day by an automatic arrangement in each electric equipment, which responds to the beat of the sidereal clock in the naval observatory when its hands point to 12 and let the time current go. A few minutes before this hour business



WESTERN PROGRESS: TEN YEARS AGO WHERE THE TOWN IS NOW WAS A BARE FIELD.

over the Western Union wires is suspended and operators throughout the country put their instruments in shape to form an unbroken circuit from the observatory to every place where ticks a clock to be electrically influenced. There is a hush over all the great telegraphic system. Then the time ball strikes and instantly the time message flashes over the wires.

* * *

I NEVER think of the silence of God without thinking how great is the delight which comes when any man discovers that God really has been answering him all the time when he thought that his prayers were all unheard. That must be one of the most exquisite joys of heaven.—*Phillips Brooks*.

* * *

"To love is better than to be great, it is better than to be refined, it is better than to be wise. Love takes precedence of all prophecy, of every kind of knowledge and of the gift of tongues; love is higher than hope or faith and is the very royalty of God."

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

SEAL HOMES.

THE seal, though capable of remaining under water for a long time, is compelled to breathe fresh air, and therefore the house in which it lives is built in such a manner as to give it an abundance of ozone. The seal cannot live for any great length of time without air, says *St. Nicholas*. As winter spreads sheets of ice over the fast freezing arctic sea the seal breaks a hole in the ice over the water where it lives. This hole it is very careful to keep open all winter long, breaking away each new crust as it forms, so that no matter how thick the ice becomes the animal always finds there a breathing place and a passage to the surface of the ice above where it can get fresh air and take a nap, for it does not sleep in the water. Then again, although the seal can exist for a time out of water, it has to seek its food in the sea, so that without both land (or ice) and water it would not survive the arctic winter.

How, after once leaving its breathing hole in search of fish upon which it feeds, the seal can find its way in the dark under the ice, a yard in thickness, and spreading over many miles, back to its hole no one knows, but it is not the less certain that when it needs the air it swims as straight to its breathing place as a bird could fly through the air to its nest.

When the seal is about to build her house she first makes the breathing hole larger and then, by means of her strong claws and flippers, or forepaws, scoops out the snow, taking it down with her through the ice until she has made a domelike apartment of the same shape, though not the same size, as that built by the Eskimo. Unlike the huts built by man, however, it cannot be seen from without, for above it stretches the long slope of untrodden snow, and the baby seal, for whose comfort the house was built, and its mother are safe from any foes that cannot find where the house is by the sense of smell.

The house, however, is sometimes discovered by the great polar bear, who, when his nose has told him that he is upon the top of the seal house, leaps in the air and, bringing the feet together, comes down with all his great weight, breaking through the roof and catching the baby seal before it can get away. Hooking one of his sharp claws into its little flipper, the bear then does a very cruel thing. He lets the cub

down the breathing hole, so as to lead the anxious mother to come to it as it struggles in the water. When she does so he slowly draws it up again and, as she follows it, strikes and secures her with the claws of his other foot.

Very few of these seal houses are found out, however, either by men or beasts of prey, and they last until the feeble arctic summer partly melts the snow that covered and concealed them. Of course, by this time the baby seal has grown large and strong enough to take care of itself and lives a great way from its place of birth.

* * *

THE MUSKRAT'S HOME.

THE house that the muskrat builds for the protection of himself and his family from stress of weather, is strictly a utilitarian structure. The entrance, dug with great and persistent toil from the very bottom of the bank, for the better discouragement of the muskrat's deadliest enemy, the mink, runs inward for nearly two feet and then upward through the natural soil to a point where the shore is dry land at the average level of water. Over this exit, which is dry at the time of the building, the muskrat raises his house.

The house is a seemingly careless, roughly rounded heap of grass roots, long water weeds, lily roots and stems and mud, with a few sticks woven into the foundation. The site is cunningly chosen, so that the roots and stems of alders or other trees give it secure anchorage, and the whole structure, for all its apparent looseness, is so well compacted as to be secure against the sweep of the spring freshets. About six feet in diameter at its base, it rises about the same distance from the foundation, a rude, sedge-thatched dam, of which something more than three feet may show itself above the ice.

To the unobservant eye the muskrat house in the alders might look like a mass of drift in which the rank water grass had taken root. But within the clumsy pit is a shapely, warm chamber, lined with the softest grasses. From one side of this chamber the burrow slants down to another and much larger chamber, the floor of which, at high water, may be partly flooded. From this chamber lead down two burrows, one, the main passage, opening frankly in the channel of the creek and the other, longer and more devious, termi-

nating in a narrow and cunningly concealed exit behind a submerged root. This passage is little used and is intended chiefly as a way of escape. In case of an extreme emergency, such as, for example, the invasion of a particularly enterprising mink, by way of the main water gate.

The muskrat is no match for the snake-swift, blood-thirsty mink except in the one accomplishment of holding his breath under water, and a mink must be very ravenous or quite mad with the blood lust to dare the deep water gate and the long subaqueous passage to the muskrat's citadel at seasons of average high water. In times of drouth, however, when the entrance is nearly uncovered and the water goes but a little way up the dark tunnels, the mink will often glide in, slaughter the garrison and occupy the well-built citadel.

* * *

OWLS AND THEIR ENEMIES.

As owls are capable of supporting the light of the day, or, at least, of then seeing and readily avoiding their danger, they shut themselves up during the day in some obscure retreat. If they be seen out of these retreats in the daytime they may be considered as having lost their way, as having by some accident been thrown into the midst of their enemies and surrounded with danger. In this distress they are obliged to take shelter in the first tree or hedge that offers till the returning darkness once more supplies them with a better plan of the country. But it too often happens that, with all their precautions to conceal themselves, they are spied out by other birds and are sure to receive no mercy. The blackbird, the thrush, the jay, the hunting and the redbreast all come in file and employ their little arts of insult and abuse. The smallest, the feeblest and the most contemptible of this unfortunate bird's enemies are then the first to injure and torment him. They increase their cries and turbulence around him, flap him with their wings and are ready to show their courage to be great, as they are sensible that their danger is but small.

The unfortunate owl, not knowing where to attack or whence to fly, patiently sits and suffers all their insults. Astonished and dizzy, he only replies to their mockeries by awkward and ridiculous gestures, by turning his head and rolling his eyes with an air of stupidity. It sometimes happens that the little birds pursue their insults with the same imprudent zeal with which the owl pursued his depredations—they hunt him the whole day, but when night returns he makes his pursuers pay dear for their former sports; nor is a man always an unconcerned spectator. The bird catchers have got an art of counterfeiting the cry of the owl exactly, and, having before limed the branches of a hedge, they sit unseen and give the call. At this all the little birds flock to the place where they expect

to find their well-known enemy, but instead of finding their stupid antagonist they are stuck fast to the hedge themselves. This sport must be put into practice an hour before nightfall in order to succeed, for if it is put off till after, those birds which but a few minutes sooner came to provoke their enemy will then fly from him with as much terror as they just before showed indolence.

* * *

THE CARRIER PIGEON.

THE headquarters of the homing pigeon industry is in Philadelphia. As early as the thirteenth century these pigeons were used for short distance racing. The homing or carrier pigeon is now at its highest development. They are what their name implies, "homers," and when taken away, will return to the place where they began to fly. The greatest distance, to 1902, covered by one of the birds, is 1,324 miles, from Denver to Grafton, W. Va. The fastest time made up to that time was 100 miles in one hour and twenty-nine minutes, or almost one and one-eighth miles a minute. This record was made in Essex county, N. J. It is still a mooted question as to what faculty these birds possess, by the exercise of which they know the direction in which home lies, after being carried long distances in closed cages. They carried messages from the besieged city of Ladysmith, in the South African war. They have been used in several of the international yacht races to carry news to land.

* * *

THE MOCKING BIRD SITS MOANING.

DURING the period of dog days, say old residents of Florida, the mocking bird's song is never heard. Prior to that time he is almost an incessant singer from morning until night. Even on moonlight nights one seldom awakes but the soft, sweet warble of this bird can be heard. During the forty days of extremely hot weather naught but a low chirp is heard. He moans about in a subdued manner, as though he were ashamed of his ability to sing; indeed, he seems to have divested himself of his accustomed frivolous, flirty ways, and one may imagine he is doing penance for his past hilarity.

* * *

WHY LOBSTERS CHANGE THEIR SHELLS.

SEVERAL times a year the lobsters shed their shells and each time the shell is shed the lobster increases in size. During the shedding season they go into the coves with soft muddy bottom and conceal themselves in the mud. A new shell of sufficient thickness to protect their bodies is grown in about a month or six weeks.

* * *

THE flavor of milk may be largely influenced by the food of the animals.

INSECT EGGS.

ACCORDING to Dr. Richard Kerr, some insects lay oval eggs, others cylindrical, others spherical. Some eggs are like Grecian water bottles, others have crowns on the top. Some have rims, grooves, and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwine in beautiful order, in others lines and flutings prevail, as if they had just come from the hands of a skillful engraver.

A fine lace covering envelops the surfaces of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the ear shell *haliotis*. Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

If superficial space be allowed we can understand the presence and the possibility of decorative beauty; but when objects are so small that several of them, if tied together, would readily fall through the eye of a fine needle, we are naturally astonished and puzzled to find them ornamentally embossed and beautified in the highest degree.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg, so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg.

The eggs of certain butterflies are so wonderfully ornamented that in point of design they stand pre-eminently before the eggs of birds. The egg shells of butterflies consist of a tough gelatinous substance which resists fairly strong acids. They differ from those of birds in that they contain no carbonate of lime. There is another circumstance connected with their history which deserves especial notice. The vitality of the eggs of butterflies and moths is not impaired by exposure to extreme cold.

They may be frozen in a block of ice and in due time they are hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise, a severe winter would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

Although these eggs are microscopic, yet the same protecting care is bestowed upon them that is extended to the eggs of the guillemots of the cliff for their protection, though in a different manner. This bird lays but one egg in the season, and as it is placed on a narrow ledge of rock at a considerable height, if shaped like a hen's egg, it would roll off, and the guillemots would soon become extinct; but these eggs

are tapered to a point, so that when they are disturbed by the birds themselves, or by the wind, they rotate around the narrow end and cannot wobble off. Instances of protecting care like this are continually making themselves apparent, and we are not justified in attributing all to the work of a blind chance. Hosts of tiny creatures, glittering in the sunshine, were born this morning at sunrise. At noon they will attain to middle life, at sunset they will die of old age.

* * *

WHY MANKIND LOVE DOGS.

MAN loves the dog, but how much more ought he to love it if he considered, in the inflexible harmony of the laws of nature, the sole exception, which is that love of a being that succeeds in piercing, in order to draw closer to us, the partitions, everywhere else impermeable, that separate the species! We are alone, absolutely alone, on this chance planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround us not one, excepting the dog, has made an alliance with us. A few creatures fear us, most are unaware of us and not one loves us. In the world of plants we have dumb and motionless slaves, but they serve us in spite of themselves. They simply endure our laws and our yoke. They are impotent prisoners, victims incapable of escaping, but silently rebellious, and so soon as we lose sight of them they hasten to betray us and return to their former wild and mischievous liberty. The rose and the corn, had they wings, would fly at our approach like the birds.

Among the animals we number a few servants who have submitted only through indifference, cowardice or stupidity; the uncertain and craven horse, who responds only to pain and is attached to nothing; the passive and dejected ass, who stays with us only because he knows not what to do nor where to go, but who nevertheless, under the cudgel and the pack saddle, retains the idea that lurks behind his ears; the cow and the ox, happy so long as they are eating and docile because for centuries they have not had a thought of their own; the affrighted sheep, who know no other master than terror; the hen, who is faithful to the poultry yard because she finds more maize and wheat there than in the neighborhood forest. I do not speak of the cat, to whom we are nothing more than a too large and uneatable prey, the ferocious cat, whose sidelong contempt tolerates us only as encumbering parasites in our own homes. She, at least, curses us in her mysterious heart, but all the others live beside us, as they might live beside a rock or a tree. They do not love us, do not know us, scarcely notice us. They are unaware of our life, our death, our departure, our return, our sadness, our joy, our smile. They do not even hear the sound of our voice, as soon as it no longer threatens them, and when they

look at us it is with that distrustful bewilderment of the horse, in whose eyes still hovers the infatuation of the elk or gazelle that sees us for the first time, or with the dull stupor of the ruminants, who look upon us as a momentary and useless accident of the pasture.

* * *

THE WOOD DUCK.

HABITAT.—From Florida, Louisiana, Colorado and California north to New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia. Winters from Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and Texas south to the West Indies and Mexico.

Wood duck inhabit the principal woodland districts of the United States, arriving in the eastern and northern portion of this country shortly after May 1. They usually nest in the hollow of a tree, the aperture being twenty-five to forty feet from the ground. Wilson describes a nest of the wood duck found in the middle of May as follows: "The tree was twenty yards from water on a declivity; in its hollow and broken top, about six feet down, lying on soft, decayed wood, were thirteen eggs covered with down. This tree had been repeatedly occupied." The wood duck is also beautifully described in the new book entitled, "The Waterfowl Family," by L. C. Sanford and others.

The young are carried to the ground by the old bird in her bill. They feed on insects, water larvæ or tender buds.

* * *

STUDY THEM; DON'T KILL!

IF, instead of shooting the birds, scotching the snake, smashing the beetle and pinching the tiny life out of the butterfly, we were to watch any one of these creatures on a summer day the day would pass like an hour, so packed with exciting experience it would seem. Through what mysterious coverts of the woodland, into what a haunted underworld of tunneled banks and hidden ditches and secret passages the snake would show us the way, and we should have strange hearts if, as we thus watched it through the mysterious day, we did not find our dislike of the clever little creature dying away and even changing into a deep tenderness toward the small, self-reliant life, so lonely a speck of existence in so vast a world.—*Success.*

* * *

THE GRIZZLY.

THAT the grizzly, as a rule, has no fear of man goes without saying. As information to those who know the animal, this, and the further statement that he generally attacks on sight, would be about as superfluous as to say that fire scorches or that dynamite explodes. Greater in strength and size than the Af-

rican lion or the Bengal tiger, and with a temper usually at the boiling point, the grizzly may truly be classed as the most formidable of the beasts of prey. Undisputed lord of American beasts, his special animosity to man is probably due to that mysterious thing called instinct—about which we know so little—which teaches him that it is from man only that he has to fear for his supremacy.

As, however, in mundane affairs there seems to be no rule without its exception, even the grizzly, formidable and fearless as he is, has his moods of timidity, sometimes of apparent indifference to the human presence, and sometimes of real fright.

* * *

HOW A BIG SNAKE EATS.

TAKE the case of a big snake, one twenty feet long. After some weeks of enforced hunger, when a rabbit is placed in the cage, the scene begins. If you are at all finicky about such things better not get the picture in your mind. Take the Nook's word for it.

First the snake takes a steady look at the rabbit, and the rabbit looks at the snake, making no effort to get away. Then with a quick motion the snake catches the bunny, and with one coil kills it. Then it, the snake, starts the rabbit down, head foremost. The huge python holds its head up in the air, and by a system of muscular contractions it edges the poor rabbit down, and the last that is seen of it are the straight out hind legs of the luckless animal. It takes ten minutes, or a little over. It isn't a pleasant sight by any means.

* * *

THE BIRD MONOPOLIST.

As is generally known, the cuckoo lays its eggs in the nests of other birds, leaving them to be hatched and the young cuckoos reared by their foster parents. The young cuckoo throws the other birds out of the nest and gets all the care itself. After murdering its foster brothers and sisters in the most deliberate and callous way it is thenceforth tended with the greatest devotion. Long after it has left the nest the great bird, apparently big enough to get its own living and many times larger than its foster parents, is followed about and fed by them with the same care as when in the nest.

* * *

A DACHSHUND has been described as a dog having four legs that ought to have six legs; also, as a dog and a half long and only half a dog high.

* * *

THE hottest place on earth is Bohreim, on an island in the Persian gulf, which has a mean annual temperature of ninety-nine degrees.

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"The memory of a kindly word long, long gone by,
The fragrance of a fading flower, sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile or sudden tear,
The warmer pressure of the hand, the tone of cheer,
The hush that means 'I cannot speak, but I have heard!'
The note that only bears a verse from God's own word:
Such minor things we hardly count as ministry,
The givers deeming they have shown scant sympathy;
But when the heart is overwrought—O, who can tell
The power of little things like these to make it well?"

* * *

FORGETTING.

IF the statement were to be made that we never forget anything we see or hear, it would be hailed with an exclamation of exception. Yet there is nothing truer than that we never forget anything. It is true that we may regard as utterly lost, some fact that we would call up and clothe with words, but, in the experience of everybody, how often does the lost name, or the mislaid fact, hid perhaps, in some remote corner of our minds, return unbidden to us after a long absence, to come again uncalled for? We say that we have forgotten, but better we might say that we are unable to voice it, and that it refuses to come out of memory's storehouse at our call.

What we do not know we do not have real trouble with. Yet with all the certainty that there are things which are unprofitable, at least, if not entirely objectionable, there are many of us who willfully take on the erratic and the undesirable, even going far out of our way to see some sight most unpleasant. Think of the crowd that would attend a public hanging, to see

the life choked out of a fellow-mortal! What is the reason why people will assemble around a place where a murder has been committed, or the scene of a dreadful accident? Even little children are taken to such a place, to remember something that will return to vex them when their elders shall have passed away.

No, none of us can hang pictures on memory's wall without having to look on them occasionally. Nobody can adorn his mind with the frivolous or the objectionable and not have it thrust on his attention when he would forget if he could. They may wander far afield, but, like chickens, they come back again to the old home to roost. What is worse, what is once ours in this way cannot be disposed of if we would do so. They thrust themselves on us when we would that they should remain away. They will not stay away. Who is there who has not some mental visitors that come without being bidden to every feast? Who of us has not had to entertain the unclean comer into the guest chambers of his soul?

There is a wonderful lesson in all this if we would only heed it at the period of our lives when we most need it,—our early youth. The real fact is that at this most impressible time of our lives, for some unexplained reason we most desire to see the bad and the worst of life. Nobody has ever succeeded in divesting the youth of his desire to see the forbidden and the undesirable. He takes it in, and what he does not know, and cannot be made to know, carries it with him while he lives. He cannot shake himself loose from it, and he cannot forget.

The remedy for not forgetting the undesirable is, of course, in not having anything undesirable to forget. If we sought out the best there is in this life, and ignored the rest it would be all the better for us. If, when we were in a large city, we visited its art galleries and let the slums go, it would be hanging pictures in the soul, and if we heard the singer, listened to the song of the birds and the hum of bees, it would be preferable to the discordant notes of life. The pity of it all is, we do not recognize this until we have, in our inexperience, taken on so much that were better left out of our lives. The lesson is, of course, to note the fact for the future, and, as far as we can influence others, see to it that only the best is set before them.

* * *

RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

ONCE Russia and Japan get into grips, which will win out? It is hard to tell. Russia may be beaten and yet not lose in the long run. Japan, if whipped, will lose much more in the way of actual fact, and also of prestige.

The spectacle is unique and will furnish reading, as

well as information, for the whole world. There is no material comparison between the two nations. Russia is, big, raw-boned and savage. Japan is little, wiry and its savagery has a thin veneer of recent civilization. When at war it will be a case of bull and bull terrier. It is expecting too much to hope that Japan will hurt Russia badly, even though the little brown man whips the big man.

The fight is over territory. Japan and China are related in many ways. Japan wants an outlet for an over-crowded population at home. Russia is for extension of territory and both want the same place, Corea, and hence the fight. If Russia wins out part of China will go to the Bear, and Japan will contract visibly. In that event England, France and Germany will have interests that compel attention. If Japan whips Russia and forms a coalition with China then the whole world may look out for some history making and map changing.

The immediate effect of the war will be to make good markets for us, and the Pacific coast city will have a busy time of it, shipping food supplies and selling both parties at our own prices.

The moral aspects are clear. Here are some millions of men, entire strangers, who will hate and kill one another, for they know not what, and the outcome will be of no benefit to them, as individuals, no matter how it goes, but that is war, and war was defined by one of our own soldiers.

* * *

PINCUSHION PEOPLE.

READERS have seen what the useful article known as a pincushion is, and they know that when it gets full of pins and needles it is not a thing to handle incautiously. And there are pincushion people in the world, people who have to be handled "just so," or there is trouble.

All of us have seen the man or woman who is continually on the lookout for direct or implied insult. If by any remote possibility what is said or done can be twisted into an innuendo or fling against them they take it that way. It is a most serious defect of character, for people generally find that on which they are looking and he who is looking for a chance to be insulted can find ready material to his hand in the ordinary amenities of life.

It is always either a serious reflection on one's personal character, or his home surroundings, that he is thin-skinned. There are people who would think they were being ridiculed if a neighbor's rooster crowed when they passed. It is the weaker person, and the consciously deficient ones who are always on the lookout for people thrusting discreditable things upon them. When a grown man or woman retains this defect in later life they do become ridiculous, and the very

imaginary fear that possessed them becomes an actuality.

The thing for pincushion people to do is to accommodate themselves more and more in easy action to the world in which their lot is cast. As a rule the vast majority of the world intend no slight and mean to convey no innuendo. What they do in that way is more or less a personal defect of themselves and it is not wise for anyone to take umbrage at what they say or do.

* * *

DON'T DO IT.

THE particular *don't* we have in mind is what is known as "rushing into print." Don't do it. The temptation among many people, especially those who know least of newspapers, is strong to air their grievances before the public. Don't do it.

Here are one or two good reasons. Suppose somebody has lied about you, and you feel that you must "write a piece for the papers" about it. Don't do it because it *is* a lie and needs no refutation. And now suppose, to use an Irish way of putting it, suppose the lie is true enough, but you think you can bluff it out. Don't go into print over it, and one good reason for it is in the fact that while a hundred people may know it now, a thousand will know it when you advertise it. That ought to settle it with most people but there is still a number who will not listen to any sort of reason and who will persist in inflicting on the public the story of something in which they have no earthly interest.

Right or wrong, whatever the personal wrong may be, don't make it worse by printing it as news. There are a very few things that need denial. An illustration of one or two is in the publication of a marriage notice when there has been none, or the unintentional mixing of names in print. Here a paragraph of denial is admissible, but to air a local neighborhood case, never think of it. You'll get the worst of it if you try it. Don't do it.

* * *

THERE are glimpses of heaven granted us by every act or thought or word which raises us above ourselves—which makes us think less of ourselves and more of others—which has taught us of something higher and truer than we have in our own hearts.—*Dean Stanley.*

* * *

YOU find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people; why not make earnest efforts to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you will never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.—*Lydia M. Child.*

* * *

IN this world it is not what we *take* up, but what we *give* up, that makes us rich.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

The Chinese are finding homes in Japan.

The Mikado has seized all private railroads in Japan.

Gen. Lee's birthday was observed throughout the South.

Robbers in New York stole imported silks valued at \$11,000.

Where is the man who hankered after an old-fashioned winter?

The government is considering a plan of endowing mining schools.

The Governor of Mississippi has declared that negro education is a curse.

The worst snow blockade in the year in New York State was last week.

* John Mitchell has again been chosen president of the United Mine Workers.

Quite a number of train wrecks have been the result of the past cold snap.

From 5,000 to 10,000 people daily visit the world's fair grounds at St. Louis.

China suggests mediation in the case of the rupture between Japan and Russia.

The National Prohibition convention will meet at Indianapolis, Ind., June 29.

Mrs. Roosevelt is learning Indian bead work. Her daughter is quite proficient.

Miss Watson, of New York, gives the Orthopedic hospital of that city \$250,000.

An elevator cage fell 1,500 feet in a Colorado mine, killing fifteen men occupying it.

Lewis Ticker, of Minnesota, died of heart disease while sleighriding with a lot of girls.

The United States Steel Corporation at Shelby, Ohio, has sustained a loss by fire of \$3,000,000.

King Peter, of Servia, is having troubles of his own with his people. They want to kill him.

Chicago policemen have organized for protection against charges made by criminals against them.

Lake Forest University, near Chicago, has had a fund given it to endow a cooking class. The papers are ridiculing it, but all the same it is a step in the right direction.

The Chicago theaters are to open again soon, in the face of the past fire horror.

The owners of the ill-fated Iroquois theater at Chicago will donate the site for a memorial to the dead.

An immense steam pipe exploded at Johnstown, Pa., with disastrous results to fifteen men taken out of the debris.

It is said that St. Louis hotel keepers intend to put up prices at the Democratic Convention to be held in that city.

There are only 22,000 miles of railroad track in all England, yet 230 companies divide this small mileage among them.

The requirements of the Chicago city council are said to be so stringent in the matter of public safety, as to close all the theaters.

Down in Mexico City, remembering the Iroquois theater disaster, they have installed asbestos curtains in the places of amusement.

If Japan and Russia desire an object lesson in war let them send delegates to some western town with rural towns in a county seat fight.

Emperor Menelek, of Abyssinia, is sending two lions as a present to President Roosevelt by a United States gunboat.

W. R. Hearst, owner of several city papers, is making a fight for the democratic nomination for President of the United States.

They are trying to close the saloons and dance halls in Chicago at midnight. It would be well if none of them ever opened again.

One hundred and ninety coal miners were entombed alive at Hardwick, sixteen miles from Pittsburg, Pa. All are believed to be dead.

The coroner's jury to inquire into the causes of the Iroquois theater fire in Chicago have held the mayor and seven others to the grand jury.

Simeon M. Ayres, of New York, summoned his friends by telephone to his room at a hotel and when they came he was dead from poison.

There has been an exceptionally cold snap around Elgin. Many fires in the larger cities always result from a cold spell. Over-firing causes it.

A minister of the Presbyterian church assembly at New York, made a gesture and threw his arm out of joint. He had to be taken to a hospital where it was pulled into place again.

Pennsylvania women's clubs are warring against Reed Smoot's admission to the Senate of the United States, in which body he represents Utah.

You may think it was cold at your place, but at Pohejam Dam, near Grand Rapids, it was fifty-seven below zero by the government thermometer.

A gentleman in Chicago whose wife is seeking a divorce from him has been diligently searching for the man who invented work in order that he may kill him.

The railroads have recommended one fare for the round trip to the big show at St. Louis, with stop-over privileges, though this may be changed hereafter.

Theater managers are confronted by the puzzling question as to where to find a perfectly fireproof paint. Any Nooker who can solve this problem is sure of a fortune.

The army appropriation bill has passed the House carrying approximately \$75,000,000. Thus it will be seen that the game of war is a costly one even in inaction.

Down in Kansas City a frozen-up stove exploded when fire was made in it, and it seriously injured some of the people about it. Frozen water pipes was the cause.

It is reported by the St. Louis papers that the World's Fair, to be held at that city, will not be open on Sunday, and this will be approved by all Christian people.

The manuscript of Milton's "Paradise Lost" was offered for sale at auction in London and \$23,750 was bid for it when it was withdrawn, as the reserve price was \$25,000.

Sarah C. Schaffer, a pretty school-teacher, of Bedford, Ind., was found murdered in a peculiarly cruel way. There are several clues, but no known facts at this writing.

Mrs. John C. Crowley, nineteen years old, of Kansas, playfully snapped an "unloaded" revolver at her head and lived twenty minutes thereafter. She leaves a small child, she having been married lately.

Some Chicago laundrymen are charging by the pound. They offer to do all sorts of family washing for five cents a pound, with a minimum of seven pounds for one person. This price holds for a miscellaneous lot of clothes.

From St. Paul comes the story that fifty-seven degrees below zero was the reading of the thermometer during the cold spell in the northwest. Thirteen train loads of sheep and cattle were frozen to death on the Canadian railroad.

There is some talk of Pope Pius X retiring from his eminent position. He thinks the trouble is too great for him to bear.

A casket containing the remains of John Smithson, founder of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, D. C., who died at Genoa, Italy, now reposes at the Institution which he founded.

The sixteen-months-old baby of Mrs. Schmidt, of La-crosse, Wis., was put in the oven of a stove by a five-year-old sister to warm it while the mother chopped wood. It was burned to a crisp when discovered.

After sitting in the window of a Jersey City piano store and playing for twenty-four hours and five minutes, Prof. J. M. Waterbury turned away from the instrument, announcing that he was unable to proceed any farther.

Eight students of Ann Arbor, Michigan, are taking small, but continued doses of poison to show the effects on the human system. The experiment will run some months. The name of the poison is at present kept a secret.

Henry Schoenberg dropped into a doctor's office in Minneapolis and while waiting picked his teeth with an ivory point. It was charged with vaccine virus and "took." He is being fed now with a glass tube, and will recover.

Prof. Lewis Sugarman, an oculist of Little Falls, N. Y., has scarcely passed a day without taking a swim in the Mohawk river, no matter how cold the atmosphere or how thick the ice that had to be broken. He says that his health has been much improved.

A new disease has been unearthed at the University of Chicago. It is called "mind wandering." The prime symptom of the disease is the lack of ability to concentrate the mind on any subject. It may be a new disease for Chicago but lots of people have had the trouble long ago.

Whitaker Wright, the London promoter of gigantic frauds, was tried in the courts and sentenced to seven years servitude. Inside of an hour after the sentence he was dead. Whether he took his life by poison or whether it came by its natural course, will not be known until a post mortem examination is held.

Lonnie Lawrence Dennis, ten years old, has been preaching since he was a little over three. He is a colored boy with Indian, French and German blood in his veins. He talked at the Academy of Music, in Kansas City, to a crowd of about three hundred people and is reported to have given expression to ideas that one would not expect from a boy so young.

ANENT THE LOBSTER.

ABOUT forty or fifty years ago the United States government began to consider its fish worthy of study, and a man known as Prof. F. S. Baird was appointed fish commissioner. From this beginning came fleets of steamers and sailing craft, stations for the propagation of fish and campaigns against enemies of good fish. Then one day, many years later, it occurred to some man on the Maine coast that lobsters were becoming scarce and the same kindly government's fish men planned to grow lobsters and to prevent ruthless slaughter of those then living. European waters give up lobsters, but only the American kind is the one making the best food. To grow lobsters is more of a task than to grow corn and results are incomparably more uncertain.

In the harbor at Gloucester, Mass., the fish commission has one of its stations, and for several months each year it is a lobster incubator and nursery. In producing incubators, eggs are a necessary adjunct, so a man from the island in Gloucester harbor was sent out with a lobster boat. The lobster carries its eggs attached to the swimming legs and under the tail, ten or eleven months after they are produced. The number of eggs varies from 3,000 to 80,000 on a lobster. All the egg-bearing lobsters taken were turned over to the fish commission man. Returning to the fish commission station the eggs were removed and placed in a McDonald jar, an incubator for lobsters. In one of these glass jars a half million of the little green eggs may be placed and in season one hundred jars are at work in the station at once—enough lobsters for everybody if they would only live. The eggs are laid in June, July and August and about eleven months after are hatched. Three weeks is the time the mass of green globules stay in the jars and then they begin to be alive—lobsters about one-fourth of an inch long. The claws have not come yet, but the eyes! The eyes seem to be bigger than the bodies.

From the time the eggs went into the jars sea water was forced through constantly, so that the eggs never had a quiet moment and never a drop of old water. When the first lobsters appear it is more than necessary to keep the water circulating. Let it stop and the young would gather in a mass at the bottom of the jar, suffocating each other. Those that might escape suffocation would have to begin to fight for life at once, for the lobsters, even the little quarter-inch ones, are cannibals by nature. A young lobster family will eat itself in a pretty short time if left alone.

When they begin to appear in the jars they come so fast that there is haste to get them to sea. There they are dumped overboard with best wishes for the permanency of the lobster industry. They are taken far out from the harbors and the homes of small fish; the big fish do not trouble themselves about quarter-

inch lobsters. How many of the millions the fish commission hatches and throws into the sea every season grow into lobsters of commercial value, no one pretends to know. There is no way to learn whether they survive the first few hours in the deep sea; the fish commission can learn the results of its efforts in the inland waters, but in the ocean it is largely a matter of guessing about fate.

But for the sake of argument suppose that one of the incubator lobsters thrived. For the first four months he is very busy shedding shells. He will lie on one side, burst the shell and draw his whole body through the opening. Five minutes is sufficient time for the process, and then comes the growth of a new shell. As the lobster grows older, the intervals of moulting increase until he acquires a new shell about once in two years. In the older days he requires about two months to gain a new shell, and in that period they are known as soft shells, or rubber shells. When a fisherman catches a soft shell lobster he throws him back into the water.

When the young one has moulted six or eight times he has acquired the appearance and the ways and habits of a full-grown lobster and he leaves the surface for the depths or bottom of the sea to live. Clams and fish are the principal diet, but he is somewhat of a scavenger and does not overlook dead animals. As he gets to be a year or two old, he gains in length about an inch every time he sheds his shell and when he is about nine inches long he belongs to anybody that may find him along the coast of Maine. In Maine it is unlawful to have in possession a lobster under nine inches long.

When he reaches that size the lobster should avoid anything having the appearance of a small chicken coop. These traps, or "pots," as they call them, are made of lath with a funnel shaped opening at either end. Refuse fish are placed inside, the pots are weighted with stones and sunk, and when a lobster goes in for the fish he stays, unless he is small enough to slip out between the slats. The location of each pot is marked by a buoy, generally a piece of wood bearing distinctive colors. The lobsters in the pot belong to the man who placed the trap, and there are laws in the lobster States to punish the man who raises another's trap.

The owners of the pots inspect them from small boats, generally dories, and the catch is kept in floating "cars" moored near the shore. A "car" is simply an oversized chicken coop, very strongly constructed. At regular intervals lobster boats visit the spots containing cars and then there is sharp dealing between lobster catchers and lobster dealer. The boat carries them to canneries and packers. A lobster with few scars of battle and wearing all the claws a well regulated lobster should have will probably be packed

into a barrel of ice and land in Boston or New York or any other place where live lobsters are in demand. If he is scarred and battered, with claws long ago the food of a brother lobster, he will probably be chopped into bits and canned. The ultimate fate of the canned lobster may be the salad of the church dinner, far from his home.

* * *

HOW LEAP YEAR CAME TO BE.

PRESS dispatches recently have called attention to the fact that numerous unfortunate children who were born on February 29, 1896, will observe their first birthday anniversary this year. The reason, of course, is that owing to a peculiarity of the Gregorian calendar, 1900 was not a leap year, although it is divisible by four. Had the children been natives of Russia they would have been provided with a 29th of February four years ago, for the Czar's subjects still live under the dispensation established by Julius Cæsar.

It was determined long before the Christian era that about 365 days constituted a year. The shadow cast by a tree at noon, as everybody knows, grows longer during the summer and autumn until it attains its maximum length on December 21. Then it shortens until June 21, when it reaches its minimum. The ancient astronomers kept track of the time that elapsed between two maximum noon shadows and so ascertained the approximate length of the year. Later it was discovered that the estimates were too short by about a quarter of a day and that as a consequence the calendar was falling into confusion. The loss of a day every four years would mean the omission of nearly a month in a century.

When Julius Cæsar rose to power the autumn months were coming in the summer. To put an end to this disorder, upon the advice of the Egyptian astronomer, Sosigenes, he decreed that every fourth year should consist of 366 days. Then in order to restore the spring equinox to March 25, its date under one of the early kings, he prolonged the current year to 445 days. This was called "the year of confusion." The first year of the Julian era began on January 1, of the forty-sixth year before the birth of Christ. It may be observed in passing, for the benefit of those persons who have difficulty in recalling the number of days in the various months, that Cæsar had planned to make the calendar as simple as possible by decreeing that every alternate month beginning with January should have thirty-one days, and that the others should have thirty, excepting February, which was to have twenty-nine in ordinary years and thirty in leap years. The present irregular arrangement was adopted to gratify the vanity of Augustus. Under the Julian calendar the month named for him, August, had only thirty days. He gave it an extra day which he took from February. The length of the succeeding months was

then altered to avoid the massing of three with thirty-one days each.

Sosigenes, however, was not exactly correct, for the length of the year is really 365 days, five hours, forty-eight minutes and forty-six seconds. So the Julian calendar itself slowly became involved in discrepancies. By 1582 the spring equinox had fallen back to March 11. Therefore Pope Gregory XIII undertook a second reformation by suppressing ten days. Since it was known that the error in the Julian calendar amounted to three days in 400 years, the Pope ordered the extra day of February to be omitted from all centenary years excepting those that are multiples of 400. Thus 1600 was a leap year, but 1700, 1800 and 1900 were not, although those numbers are divisible by 4. England adopted the Gregorian calendar in 1752, but it has



TO SHOW EASTERN NOOKERS THE LAY OF THE PRAIRIE.

not yet been adopted in Russia. In that empire the last three centenary years have been regarded as leap years. Hence the original ten days' divergence between the old style and the new has now increased to thirteen.

* * *

NOT TO BE OUTDONE.

A NOTE of family pride was struck in the conversation between three small boys the other day. The parts played by their respective grandfathers in the civil war were being depicted by two of the boys in vivid colors. The career of each, it seemed, had been halted by confinement in southern prisons, and it was on the latter fact that the lads laid particular stress. The third youth, unable to match these recitals with any military achievement of his own forbears, preserved an envious silence for a while, and then, not to be outdone, said disparagingly: "What, that's not so much. My Uncle Bill was in jail a long time and he was never in the army at all."

* * *

THE largest and most comprehensive natures are generally the most cheerful, the most loving, the most hopeful, the most trustful. It is the wise man, of large vision, who is the quickest to discern the moral sunshine gleaming through the darkest cloud.—*Selected.*

COSTLY FIRING.

It may never have occurred to the Nooker who reads that the cost of firing a big gun is something out of the ordinary. The facts are a good lesson on the money eating capacity of war.

One million three hundred and thirty-six thousand dollars for target practice! That is the somewhat astonishing sum that Uncle Sam is asked to appropriate to train the man behind the naval guns for the ensuing year. Moreover, it is estimated that when the ships now in course of construction are added to the fleet, this sum will have to be more than doubled—that is, the annual cost of ammunition for target practice in the navy will be \$2,690,000. Is this an indication of extravagance or growth?

First, we must take into consideration the enormous growth of the United States navy. In 1897, just six years ago, the number of enlisted men was limited to 7,500. Now the number is 28,000, and if you add to that the 6,750 marines, who come in on the matter of target practice, you have a total of 34,750—nearly five times as many as we had before the outbreak of the Spanish war. The ships and guns have increased in practically the same ratio, so that to-day we have none too many men to man them. The naval register of the present year gives the names of 312 vessels, large and small. Although this list includes tugs, some of which are not armed, and forty-two vessels which are still under process of construction, yet it will readily be seen that to keep the 34,750 men in good practice at the guns means the expenditure of an enormous sum of money, for modern naval gun practice is exceedingly expensive. It is necessary, however, for in the ability of the men to shoot rapidly and accurately lies the practical value of the navy.

To fire a 13-inch gun, the largest type used on our warships, costs for powder and shell just about \$500. Four times a year the men are exercised in big gun practice, with regulation charges, each man of the gun's crew firing four shots at these trials. There are seven men in a gun's crew on these guns. Now, if you multiply seven by four, that by four again, then multiply by the number of 13-inch guns in the navy and take into consideration that every two shots cost \$1,000, it is not difficult to see how fast the big guns burn up the appropriation. But the number of largest guns is not a tithe of the 8 and 6-inch guns, in addition to the 5-inch, the 4-inch, the 6-pounders and 1-pounders, whose number is legion, and on which the practice is just as important and assiduous as on the big ones. Luckily the cost of these is less. To fire a 4-inch common shell costs \$17, a 6-pounder \$3.86, a 1-pounder \$1.14. Every ship has a battery of Colt automatic machine guns which fire cartridges in a stream fed from a belt at the rate of 400 a minute.

Four times a year each man fires two belts on one of these guns. It takes a little over two minutes and it costs about \$7 a belt.

That is the regulation gun practice with actual ammunition which has been in vogue of late years, but recently another and important custom has been added. That is the record training for the title of gun captain, which carries with it certain honor and \$2 a month more pay. Any man is eligible for this, be he landsman, seaman, gunner or cook, and all are expected to take part in the competition. The title carries with it no change of duties. The cook may be a gun captain and he must cook still, but the title and the \$2 extra are eagerly sought. Moreover, a good record of this sort puts a man in the way of possible promotion.

Even this amount of actual practice with full charges, however, is not enough to make the men what they are to-day, the best naval gunners in the world. Another and inexpensive method is used for daily work at the guns. It is a modification of what we used to call "subcaliber" practice. This used to be done with a rifle barrel inserted in the bore of the big gun, aiming and firing the big gun at a properly reduced target near by, but using only the rifle charge. This method has been modified again by the late Lieutenant Morris of the Charlestown navy yard, with what is known as the "Morris tube." The rifle is a 22-Flobert, rigged just over the big gun. There is a frame at the muzzle and a box arrangement to catch the bullet. The target is a very small one, just beyond the muzzle, and so arranged that an ingenious mechanism makes this target roll and pitch as a ship would in actual warfare. The men take their daily round of shots on mechanism, pointing and training the big gun as at a regular target. The expense is very slight and the results are excellent. A careful record of each man's shooting is kept, and when it reaches a certain degree of accuracy he is in training for the real gun practice, which, if he is successful, will give him the much-coveted title of gun captain and that extra \$2 a month.

When one takes into consideration the size and weight of a thirteen-inch gun it seems impossible that such records could be actually made, but the test has proved it. The thirteen-inch gun mounted on the American warships weighs sixty and a half tons. It is forty feet long and the length of the rifling—that is, from the muzzle to the charge chamber—is 370.5 inches. The powder charge of black powder is 550 pounds; of smokeless, 280. The 1,100-pound steel projectile leaves the muzzle with an initial velocity of 2,100 feet a second and would penetrate 33.5 inches of wrought iron at the time it leaves the gun. With the muzzle elevated at the proper ballistic curve, a little less than an angle of forty-five degrees, this projectile

would go twelve miles. It is not possible to get this elevation on a ship, however.

The navy department realizes the importance of good shooting and takes care that Jack shall take more than an ordinary interest in his work at the gun. Besides the glory and the extra money there are other emoluments coming to the record men in gunnery.

Shore liberty, which is the sailor's chief delight, is served out liberally to the best marksmen, and often the officers of a ship chip in and give extra prizes. There is aboard the *Alabama* a silver cup, purchased by the officers, on which the names of the best gun crews are engraved each year.

* * *

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

So far as has yet been discovered, the mound builders could not build a stone wall that would stand up. In the absence of springs or streams they could procure water only by excavating a shallow pond; they could not even wall up a spring when one was convenient. They left not one stone used in building that shows any mark of a dressing tool. Their mounds and embankments were built by bringing loads of earth, never larger than one person could easily carry, in baskets or skins, as is proved by the hundreds of lens-shaped masses observable in the larger mounds. They had not the slightest knowledge of the economic use of metals, treating what little they had as a sort of malleable stone; even galena, which it seems impossible they could have used without discovering its low melting point, is always worked, if worked at all, as a piece of slate or other ornamental stone would be. They left nothing to indicate that any system of written language existed among them, the few "hieroglyphics" on the 'inscribed tablets' having no more significance than the modern carving by a boy on the smooth bark of the beech, or else being deliberate frauds—generally the latter in the case of the more elaborate specimens. They had not a single beast of burden, unless we accept the 'proof' offered by a New York author that they harnessed up mastodons and worked them. Beyond peddling from tribe to tribe a few ornaments or other small articles that a man could easily carry or transport in a canoe, they had no trade or commerce.

"Now, is there possible, under such circumstances, anything in the nature of what may be called 'civilization'? Can we conceive of a people as possessing even a slight degree of 'culture' who are lacking in any of these particulars?"

* * *

VICTIMS OF WILD BEASTS.

THE Indian government reports chronicle the fact that during 1903 more human beings were killed by

wild animals than in any year since 1875, except one, and reached a total of 3,651 while last year it was 2,836, and the number of deaths from snake bite was 23,166.

Tigers killed 1,016 persons, of whom 544 perished in Bengal, sixty-five being in a single district. This was due to the depredations of a man eater, for the destruction of which a special reward was offered, without avail. In another district, says the *London Times*, were forty-three persons killed, most of them fell victims also to one man eater.

Wolves slew 377 persons last year. A campaign was undertaken against these animals in Rohilkhand and the Allahabad division and they have been almost exterminated in Cawnpore district, where they used to abound.

Eleven thousand, one hundred and thirty deaths took place in Bengal alone from snakebite, 3,528 of these



WOULDN'T LIVE EAST, NOT IF "THEY GAVE IT TO HIM."

being in the Patna division: 80,796 cattle (an increase over the previous year) were killed by wild animals last year, and 9,019 by snakes. Tigers killed 30,555 of these; leopards, 38,211, and wolves and hyenas most of the remainder.

On the other hand, rewards were paid last year for the destruction of 1,331 tigers, 4,413 leopards, 1,858 bears, 2,373 wolves and 706 hyenas, while the number of snakes killed for reward was 72,595. For the destruction of wild animals a sum of 96,952 rupees was paid, and 3,529 rupees for that of snakes.

No account is taken of the number of predatory animals killed by sportsmen and others who did not claim the legal rewards.

* * *

LET us only be patient, patient; and let God our Father teach his own lesson his own way. Let us try to learn it well and learn it quickly; but do not let us fancy that he will ring the school bell and send us to play before our lesson is learned.—*Kingsley*.

* * *

THE stronger our faith, the greater will be our happiness and safety, so that we can cheerfully do and suffer what God imposes upon us, and this because we know that he is merciful and full of love toward us.—*Selected*.

HUNTING WITH BLOWPIPES.

THE favorite weapon of the Indians of Guinea is known as the blowpipe, and in its use they are exceedingly expert. There are two kinds of this implement in use among them. The most common is called the poccoona. It is made of the oorah reed. This remarkable reed is only found in the Orinoco river and there only at certain spots. The oorah grows to the height of at least thirty feet and the basal joint, of which the blowpipe is made, is fourteen or fifteen feet long, straight as an arrow and without a knot. The inside of the reed is as smooth as glass, hence the facility with which the dart traverses it. Very little of the reed is cut away, so that the pipe is about twelve feet long and so strong that when held horizontally there is not the least bend in it.

The reed having been carefully selected, cut and prepared, is inclosed in a small, thin palm trunk, which is split open for the purpose, scraped thin as a wafer and then rejoined with the reeds in the center. This palm for length, straightness and lightness is as remarkable as the reed. The whole pipe when finished never weighs more than a pound and a half or a pound and three-quarters. Both the mouth or muzzle and the breech are bell-mouthed, the bell pieces being fixed on.

There are front and back sights, the latter formed of the curved teeth of the *Dasyprocta acouchi*, a species of rodent somewhat larger in size than a wild rabbit. Two of the incisors of this animal are fixed on the breech of the pipe by means of wax. The teeth being placed parallel to each other and very close together, the sight is taken between them. Sometimes the foresight is made in the same way, but it more often consists of the single sharp tooth of a fish. It is placed about a foot back from the muzzle, the back sight being affixed four feet along the tube, so that it is a considerable distance from the eye when aiming.

The missile used with this tube is misnamed an arrow. It is really a dart, scarcely bigger than a large darning needle and with a point quite as fine. The dart is made of the rib of a coccooreete palm leaf and is so heavy that it will sink in water. It is about seven inches in length, not thicker than a large needle, and the usual number that an Indian carries with him when shooting is from three hundred and fifty to five hundred, ready poisoned, but not prepared with the necessary cotton plugs. These darts are strung together something like the reeds on which soft cheeses are placed and then rolled on a stick and carried in a quiver, points upmost, it being requisite to protect them from every chance of being broken or dulled. To

protect the hand when handling them the top of the stick is furnished with a small, wheellike shield.

The fine points are given to the darts by means of the teeth of the devil fish (*Serrasalmus pirava*), and the cotton with which they are plugged before use is found growing wild. It is bound to the base of the dart with thread made of silk grass, this thread, with wax obtained from several trees, being largely used also in making the blowpipe. The skill used in binding the plug of cotton to the dart must be great, or it will not fly true and far when shot. The Indian never carries more than five or six ready plugged and when these are lost he must draw others from the quiver and plug them. He always tries them repeatedly before use and perhaps never succeeds in getting one to fly perfectly true. But if it is only a few inches out of flight, like a rifleman in aiming he makes allowance for this inaccuracy and it proves to be of little moment.

The distance to and accuracy with which these darts are shot are simply wonderful, though the darts do not strike with any great force. The death of the game is occasioned not by the impact, but the poison with which the dart is tipped. The poison lodges in a tiny groove cut or rather scratched in the dart for the purpose of affording it a lodgment and also in the notch cut near the tip.

So finely pointed is the dart that it will penetrate the flesh on a mere touch, and if any animal, such as a monkey, irritated by the prick, endeavors to draw it from the wound it breaks at the notch and leaves the fatal jag behind.

There is a knack in blowing the darts from the pipe. One who knows says: "I have succeeded in propelling them about one hundred yards and I have never seen a European send them further, but the Indians puff them double that distance and at one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards will hit a mark only a few inches square. I have seen native marksmen who could hit parrots and toucans at the last distance once in two or three shots.

"When a dart has been shot, if it misses its mark the Indian takes great pains to find it, on account of the danger it is to persons walking near the spot, for if trodden on it is likely to be as fatal as the bite of the most venomous snake. I have formed the opinion that the woorali poison used to tip the darts owes its great virulence to the venom of a snake which is mixed with it."

Although it is so light, the blowpipe is a clumsy weapon to handle on account of its great length, and it is easily damaged. The slightest wrench or knock renders it useless and the Indian is

most careful to avoid accidents of this kind. He carries the tube in a vertical position, never leans it against a tree or places it on the ground without being sure that it will lie perfectly flat, and when it is not in use it is suspended in an upright position to the bough of a tree or to a post erected near the hut for the purpose.

The darts must fit the tube closely enough to resist the passage of the tiniest stream of air, and yet so loosely as to traverse it easily, and the attaching of the cotton plugs is a troublesome business, which often occupies the Indian for hours at a sitting. When the dart is placed in the tube it is pushed up with a small stick a distance of about fourteen inches from the mouthpiece. At this distance from the mouth the greatest force of the breath is obtained, but it is a matter of much practice to manage the breath properly. A steady, somewhat prolonged puff has more effect than a short, sharp one.

* * *

FORECASTING THE WEATHER.

THE weather bureau is now a highly equipped organization under Chief Willis L. Moore, the officer third in rank in the department. The country is covered with its stations. Its reports, issued twice daily, have come to be looked for in every portion of the United States by all the people, whose daily life is to a certain extent influenced by them, and the value of its work in the saving of life and shipping on the coast by its prediction of storms and floods, as well as the saving to the crops through timely notice of sudden changes, such as frosts, etc., is incalculable.

The work which the people know best is the general forecasts of the weather, which are conducted on the best obtainable system; forecasts which, though founded on an order of things as subject to law as the courses of the stars, are far from having yet reached the precision as astronomical science, though the results obtained are unrivaled in their excellence by those of any other nation.

The preparation of the weather map involves the daily sounding of the heights of the aerial ocean above, simultaneously by observers all over the country, and the joining of these sounding stations on the map by contour lines which indicate the direction of that great aerial ocean's flow. This direction cannot, of course, be determined with anything like the certainty attainable in the deduction of the path of a star, yet the result, though still a probability only, is a very useful one, by which we all guide our daily lives. Will it be greatly better for us if it is ever otherwise, and we come to the time when we know long in advance what the weather will be, and this and many

other like uncertainties are wiped out from the variety of our daily life?

These general maps are prepared in the office at Washington, from dispatches sent by local offices, and the bureau's use of the telegraph service costs \$300,000 per annum. It distributes in the shape of cards, maps, and publications nearly 55,000,000 pieces yearly, and in cases of special agricultural industries, particularly susceptible to destruction through changes in weather, special services have been established, notably for cotton, sugar, and rice, in the Southern States, and for fruit and wheat in California.—*Scribner's*.

* * *

TEACHING POLL-PARROTS TO SPEAK.

THE strangest school in the world has been established in Philadelphia by a woman. It is a school where parrots are taught to speak by means of the phonograph, which is a new method only recently adopted by the founder of the school, Mrs. Jacob Hope. The old way of teaching parrots is tedious and unsatisfactory. The tutor, crouched in a corner out of sight of the bird, repeats to it, over and over thousands of times, the same word, the same phrase, till his back aches from his cramped and still position and till his voice cracks and gives out. The new way of teaching these birds to talk is pleasant and wonderfully successful. The tutor sets his phonograph going at the parrots's ear and then retires to read or to look after other business. His phonograph, while he rests, works for him. With a precision and a perseverance that he could never equal, it drums into the brain of the bird the sentence that is to be learned. This sentence the parrot acquires much more quickly and much more thoroughly by the new way than by the old.

The term at the Philadelphia phonograph school of languages for parrots lasts six months. The tuition fee is forty dollars a term, and the school has at present twenty pupils.—*Leslie's Weekly*.

* * *

MORE and more we are coming to feel that it is a disgrace for a healthy person to be doing nothing. Instead of boasting that they have an easy time, men are a little ashamed of confessing that their berth in life is an easy one.—*Rev. Willard B. Thorp*.

* * *

GRIEF for things past that cannot be remedied, and care for things to come that cannot be prevented, may easily hurt, but can never benefit me. I will therefore commit myself to God in both and enjoy the present.—*Joseph Hall*.

* * *

HAVE a heart that never hardens, a temper that never tires and a touch that never hurts.—*Charles Dickens*.

Our Bureau Drawer.

NAMING THE BABY.

They talked of Medora, Aurora and Flora,
 Of Mabel, and Marcia, and Mildred, and May.
 Debated the question of Helen, Honora,
 Clarissa, Camilla, and Phyllis and Fay.
 They thought of Marcella, Estella, and Bella;
 Considered Cecilia, Jeannette and Elline.
 Alicia, Adela, Annette, Arabella,
 And Ethel and Eunice, Hortense and Irene.
 One liked Theodora, another Lenora;
 Some argued for Edith and some for Elaine.
 For Madeline, Adeline, Lilly, and Lora;
 And then, after all, they decided on Jane.

* * *

ODDITIES IN PET NAMES.

"If a man in this country calls his wife a cat, the foundation is laid for a divorce suit," said the man who travels. "But a French woman takes the same word as a term of endearment. It is odd how the choicest phrases in the vocabulary of affection of one people are used for quite an opposite purpose by another nation. One of the most familiar and most coveted phrases of endearment among the French, for instance, is 'my little pig,' and 'my little puppy dog' is well liked.

"But if the Frenchman were to call Mme. Narcisse 'duck,' as an American husband might lovingly call his better half, she would be very much offended. One of the oddest pet names that I ever heard of was that used by a famous German general, who always called his wife 'my little kernel of coffee.' They were divorced at last, however, and a cynic said that the general's pet name should have been 'my dear little stack of bayonets,' for the lady was said to have had a very sharp tongue. I know a devoted disciple of Walton, who, when writing to his wife while on a fishing expedition, calls her 'my dear little speckled trout.'"

* * *

SHIP PUSSIES.

FEW people are aware of the fact that cats form an important part of the crews of all ocean lines and that no steamer would dare to leave port for a trans-Atlantic voyage without a full complement of these useful animals. A comparatively small number of the passengers on one of these crafts ever see a cat at sea. Recently a cat that mysteriously found its way into the cabin saloon of the *St. Paul* while the usual concert

for aged sailors was in progress, was hailed with as much astonishment as a messenger from Mars might have been. Some of the passengers seemed to think she had come from the sea, like a mermaid. A steward seized pussy by the scruff of the neck and she promptly disappeared.

Every big liner carries from fifteen to twenty cats on a voyage. As a general thing they find plenty of occupation scampering after the mice in the hold, but if any of them come lurking around the pantry they are bountifully fed. The only duty imposed on the stewards is to see that the cats do not get into the sleeping cabins or the saloon.

* * *

QUITE DIFFERENT.

"Did papa have any money when you married him?"

"No, dear."

"How did you come to make such a sorry blunder?"

"You mustn't call it a blunder, child. You know your father has plenty of money now. Besides, I would do the same thing again."

"Then why are you making such a fuss because I want to marry a poor young man?"

"Arabella, if you can't talk sense don't talk at all!"

* * *

IT is said that over thirty million artificial teeth are manufactured yearly in America, and a curious fact about them is that they have to be colored to meet the fashion prevailing in the various countries for which they are intended. England, nowadays, in common with most European countries, demands dull white teeth, but in Italy and Spain they are liked of a brilliant china white. In South America there is a demand for yellow teeth, and in China, Japan and some parts of the Czar's domain the color varies from blue to black.

* * *

AN English duke of great wealth and large estates had occasion one day to dismiss one of his laborers. As the angry man was turning away he suddenly remembered that the duke's "lady" held a position at court with the queen. That was his chance and his cue, so he turned round on the duke. "Oh, yes, your grace," he said, "I'll go home. But though I'm a poor man, thank God I never had to send my missus out to service as you do yours."

WORTH REMEMBERING.

CAKE keeps best and cuts best on a flat tin sheet. Carefully wash all eggs, then use the shells for clearing coffee.

A small quantity of jam or jelly will serve to flavor a pudding sauce.

Dry cheese may be used in making a cheese omelet, a soufflé, or cheese balls.

Small portions of vegetables add much to the seasoning of the stock.

Utilize the tough stalks of celery as well as the roots in making a cream of celery soup.

The oil from sardines may be substituted for butter in making fish cakes if the flavor is liked.

Small scraps of meat may be converted into croquettes, cannelons and casseroles.

Cold or mashed potatoes may be utilized by mixing with the meat for croquettes instead of bread crumbs.

Gravies, sauces and soups, no matter how small the quantities, may be used in seasoning made-over dishes of fish or meat.

Remove the cold fat from the water in which meats have been boiled, also save the dripping after roasting or frying meats.

Pieces and crusts of bread may be made into puddings and griddlecakes or in the form of dry crumbs used for breading.

Make a delicious pudding from the suet given when meat is purchased or melt down and add to the stock of fat kept for frying.

Milk and custard puddings can be turned into a mixture for filling cheese cakes by the addition of eggs and a distinctive flavoring.

Meat bones, scraps and tough pieces of meat, as well as carcasses of chicken and turkey, may be used in making soup stocks.

* * *

BRAIDS AND TWISTS.

ROLL bread dough into pencil shaped pieces about half an inch in diameter and five or six inches long. Brush these with melted butter. Press the ends of three pieces together and braid them, being careful to press the three finishing ends together. Let them rise to double their size and bake from fifteen to twenty minutes. Twists are made in same way, except that only two pieces of dough are twisted together.

* * *

REWARD OF MERIT.

"If you're good, my little children,"
Said the kind old Mother Rabbit,
"You may some day be a sealskin
Or a costly sable habit!"

MACARONI.

MACARONI is served in many forms but is most popular when baked with cheese. Break into inch lengths enough macaroni to half fill the baking dish to be used. Throw the macaroni into rapidly boiling salted water and cook, uncovered, until the macaroni is tender. Do not allow the water to slack boiling, for then the macaroni will stick. Drain in a colander and pour cold water over it so the different pieces will not stick to each other. Butter the baking dish and cover the bottom with macaroni, seasoning it with salt and pepper and sprinkling it with grated American cream cheese. On top of this place another layer of macaroni with its seasoning and grated cheese. Continue until all the macaroni is used, having the last layer of cheese. Cover with a thick layer of cracker crumbs. Fill the dish half full of milk and put tiny pieces of butter over the layer of crumbs. Place in the oven and bake until the milk is nearly all absorbed and the crumbs browned. Serve right in the dish. The cheese may be used generously or sparingly according to the individual taste.

* * *

BAKED APPLES.

TAKE moderately sour apples, and with a small sharp paring knife cut out the stems of the apples and dig down far enough to remove the cores, but do not go clear through. Wash the apples well and place them in a baking pan. Fill the cavities with brown sugar and a sprinkle of cinnamon, placing a small piece of butter on top of each apple. Place the pan in the oven when the fire is first kindled and let them slowly heat and bake through. Take them up while hot by means of a spoon and dip over them any juice which may be left in the pan. Should any be left over set them aside until luncheon time, when they may be placed in the oven until hot and they will have the beauty of the first baking.

* * *

MAPLE TUTTI FRUTTI.

LINE a shallow, buttered pan to the depth of half an inch with finely cut or chopped mixed nuts, using pecans, Brazil nuts, walnuts, almonds, and fruits, dates, figs, raisins, candied orange peel, citron, lemon and grated cocoanut. Boil two pounds of grated maple sugar with one cupful of hot water until it will harden when a little is dropped in cold water. Do not stir it while boiling. Add a tablespoonful of vanilla and pour it over the nuts and fruits in the pan. When almost cold, mark off into squares with a buttered knife. Fewer fruits and nuts may be used and it will be almost as delicious and less trouble to make.

Aunt Barbara's Page

THE "OUCHES."

The "Ouches" is the queerest crew
 On earth, or anywhere.
 They al'ays live inside o' you
 An' you don't know they're there.
 For jist as long as you are nice
 An' good as you kin be
 They'll stay as quiet an' still as mice,
 Fur they're asleep, ye see.
 But sometimes when you git a bump
 'At makes you kind o' mad,
 It wakes an Ouch! an' out he'll jump,
 An' 'at's a sign you're bad.

Most Ouches make your throat their home,
 Or, leastways, one appears
 Right there when mother starts to comb
 Your hair or wash your ears.
 An' funny thing about 'em, too,
 My mother tells about,
 An Ouch can do no harm in you
 If you don't let it out.
 So if you really truly care
 To be the boy you should,
 Jist shut your mouth an' keep it there,
 An' 'at's a sign you're good.

—Catholic Standard.

* * *

BEING TOO MANY PERSONS.

"I MIGHT be one pretty good girl, perhaps, but as for being eight or ten of them I may just as well give up trying," said Mabel with a laugh, but with a little note of trouble in her voice.

"Eight or ten girls?" questioned grandma, wonderingly.

"Well, there's the neat one," explained Mabel. "I've heard her extolled until I resolved to keep my room and all my belongings in spotless order. It takes nearly all the morning before school time to do it, and after I've succeeded for about a week, mamma gently remarks: 'I hope my girl isn't forgetting to be sisterly? I hear Rob mourning because Mabel never has time to help with his lessons any more.'

"Then I'm full of remorse, and try to be the best sister possible—but my room sometimes suffers a little. That's only two of the girls. There's the brilliant student that I attempted when Uncle John told of her, and the missionary girl I wanted to be when I read that book last week. It's no use counting them. Every one crowds out the others, and I can't be all of them."

"I should hope not!" answered grandma. "Child,

did you ever read what Paul said about 'diversity of gifts, but the same spirit'? Just be sure what spirit moves you, and then try only to be your best self, in your own place."

* * *

WHEN TO COMMENCE.

"WHEN I'm a big man," said Teddy Miller to his mother one Sunday afternoon when having their usual little talk, "I'm going to be rich and do ever so much good. I shall give most all my money to the poor folks to buy things to eat and wear. Don't you think that will be nice?"

Mamma patted the curly head lovingly. "I hope," she said, "if God spares your life, that you will do a great deal of good, but, my dear boy, you must begin now. Unless you are a generous, unselfish boy, you will not likely be a generous, unselfish man. You will never do great things unless you learn to do little things first. Don't you know when you went to school you began with little words? You could not learn the big words at first. So, my son, you must ask God to help you to be unselfish now in every-day things, if you want to grow into a generous, helpful man."

Teddy looked rather sober. To tell the truth, he was a little inclined to be selfish; he did not always want to share his good things even with his sister Margie. He remembered, while mamma was talking, how he had gone to ride with Uncle Will yesterday, when it was really Margie's turn.

He had pretended that he did not know where she was, but all the time he thought very likely that she was probably just across the street at May Dean's. The more Teddy thought, the more uncomfortable he grew. It was easier and pleasanter to think of doing hard things by and by than to do them now.

"I've a verse for you, dear," said mamma. "'He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much.'" I hope you will want more than anything else to be a good man, if you live to grow up. We are to think of Jesus, the perfect man, and to try to be like him. He is our pattern to go by. You know you had a pattern to make your kite by the other day. You kept looking at it, and trying to have your kite just like the pattern, didn't you? And just so you want to keep looking at Jesus and trying to be like him. But remember unless you are faithful in the little things, you will not be in the greater ones.

The Q. & A. Department.

What are the chances of a woman proofreader in the west?

Just the same as a proofreader anywhere. It all depends on the woman and not on the locality. A really good proofreader is sure of work, and while there are proofreaders galore, of both sexes, the really good and perfectly reliable are not many. The place to learn proofreading is in a printing office. Once you can read book proof and get it exactly right you have a sure thing, anywhere, altogether independent of sex.

*

What is the truth about radium turning negroes white?

It is true, "in spots," so to speak; that is, the application or use of radium will bleach the skin of a negro, but it has never been applied all over one, and it is said that to do this would destroy the sight. It is not likely that it will ever be a thorough success. Occasionally a negro will turn white in patches, due to some obscure disease, but the white skin resembles the white of the belly of catfish, and is very disagreeable to see.

*

What is the work of a topographical draftsman, what tools and what material does he use?

The phrase topographical draftsman is an elastic one. In its simplest form he is the man who draws a map from data secured either by himself or others. He makes a picture in lines of the surface of things. The tools are few and simple. The main equipment is ability. It takes a long time learning to do it well, and one who knows commands good pay.

*

I am a colored girl, a reader of the Inglenook, and find myself often unjustly treated by white people on account of my color. Is there any remedy?

Never give the matter of the white people a moment's thought, but devote your life to the elevation and betterment of your own race. This will be much better for all concerned than complaining about the treatment accorded by whites. White is as white does.

*

Are there albinos among all animals?

As far the Nook knows, yes. Albinism is more or less of a disease, and it is found in all animals, including man, though it may be rare in some species.

*

How can I find the value of rare coins?

Get a catalogue put out by a reliable house buying and selling coins.

How does the Publishing House pay for its mail?

This puzzles a Nooker who desires information. The personal letters are paid by stamps affixed as any other letters. The papers are sacked, that is, put in mail sacks, properly routed, and a representative of the post office comes over and weighs the whole lot. The publisher of a paper pays by the pound. Every effort is made to keep the classes of mail separate, as it would surely be detected, whether done with attempt to defraud or through carelessness.

*

Is there any good way to cure a child of sucking its thumb?

Slight punishment may effect a cure, or a bitter solution of some kind may do it. The habit will likely be outgrown. Very few people escape some personal habit, or oddity of handling themselves, that goes with them as long as they live. One of the worst is nail-biting.

*

How is shot made?

Melted lead is dropped from a high tower, passing through a pan with holes in the bottom. The larger or smaller holes make the various kinds of shot. Falling, the melted drops of metal assume a round shape and cool enough in the fall to retain this form when they reach the bottom.

*

What is the Parsifal, referred to so much in the papers?

It is a musical drama by Wagner. It is pictorial and spectacular, teaching no definite lesson. It is rather a dazzling dramatization of a mediæval legend of a religious character.

*

Do animals think?

Undoubtedly some of them go through a certain mental process and arrive at results in a way that would be called thinking. But to sit down and "think it over," most likely not. Their mental action is as occasion demands.

*

What, in brief, do Adventists believe?

It is impossible to state a religious belief in a word or two, but the basic idea is in a second personal coming of Christ. There are also many other points of distinction between them and other sects.

*

How much of Chicago was burned in the great fire of 1871?

There were 17,450 buildings destroyed, covering an area of three and one-half square miles.

WHAT'S THE USE?

A man approached a river bank, all on a summer day,
Intent on crossing over in the most convenient way.
He had a fox, a bag of corn, and eke a large, plump goose.
And, coming to a small canoe, he quickly cut it loose.
The room was scant—he saw he couldn't reach the other
shore

Unless he carried, one by one, his few possessions o'er.

"Now, if I take the fox," said he, "the goose will eat the
corn;

And if I take the corn first, just as sure as I am born,
The fox will eat the goose up. If the goose goes over
first

(Of all the jobs I ever struck this seems to be the worst),
And I then take the fox or corn, why, neither dare I
leave

To keep the gooselet company; some plan I must con-
ceive."

Upon the bank he sat awhile, perhaps an hour or so,
And finally he found a way. "Aha," said he, "I know!"
The goose he ferried over, then returned and got the
corn,

Brought back the goose, next took the fox and left the
goose forlorn;

He put the fox beside the corn, for which it had no use,
And then, to close the incident, went back and got the
goose.

"Great head!" you say—well, yes, it was; but, moping on
his way.

This foxy gent exclaimed "Alas!" and likewise "Lacka-
day!"

He got across the river in the way that I have told,
But scarcely had he done so when he met a footpad bold,
Who swiped his corn, his precious fox and also his fat
goose.

The moral of this liting lay is simply "What's the use?"

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

* * *

CAPITALS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Of course every schoolboy knows that Washington is the capital of the United States, but it is not risking much to say that few know there have been nine different cities that have possessed that distinction since independence was declared. These cities are Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis in Maryland; Trenton and Princeton, in New Jersey; Philadelphia, Lancaster and York, in Pennsylvania, and New York city. The first session of the continental congress was held in Carpenter's hall, Philadelphia, Sept. 5, 1774. Thereafter the American congress was for a long time unsettled in its location, something like the Philippine congress while the latter was dodging American troops and for much the same reason. Fearing to remain in Philadelphia after the defeat on Long Island, it went to Baltimore, thence to Philadelphia again. Lancaster and York got their sessions after the defeat of Brandywine, congress again retreating. Nine months the lawmakers remained in York. Then six months in New York and another term in Philadelphia. Menaced

by unpaid troops, congress went over to New Jersey. Sessions were held in Princeton college library. Annapolis next, where General Washington resigned his commission. Trenton had a trial then, with Henry Lee as President. Here Lafayette took leave of his American allies.

* * *

GATHERING CLOVES.

CLOVES are now cultivated in many of the tropical regions of the earth. A clove tree begins to bear at the age of ten years and continues until it reaches the age of seventy-five years. There are two crops a year, one in June and one in December.

The tree is an evergreen and grows from forty to fifty feet high, with large oblong leaves and crimson flowers at the end of small branches in clusters of from ten to twenty. The tree belongs to the same botanical order as the guava. The cloves, which are the undeveloped buds, are at first white, then light green, and at the time of gathering bright red.

Pieces of white cloth are spread under trees at harvesting time and the branches are beaten gently with bamboo sticks until the cloves drop. They are dried in the sun, being tossed about daily until they attain the rich dark color which proclaims them ready for shipment.

In this country and in England they are used almost wholly as a condiment, but in France they are used largely in the manufacture of certain liquors; and to some degree they are employed in medicine for their tonic properties.

* * *

THERE was a worthy Irish member of parliament who was so generous that a request for financial assistance was never refused. But his checks had one little drawback, they were never honored. The shortcoming naturally in time became known, but it did not affect his popularity. A visitor to the district, hearing of the member's peculiarity, asked a leading politician how it was that public faith in the member was not shaken. "Why, sure, it is because he shows his willingness to assist but for lack of funds," was the reply.

* * *

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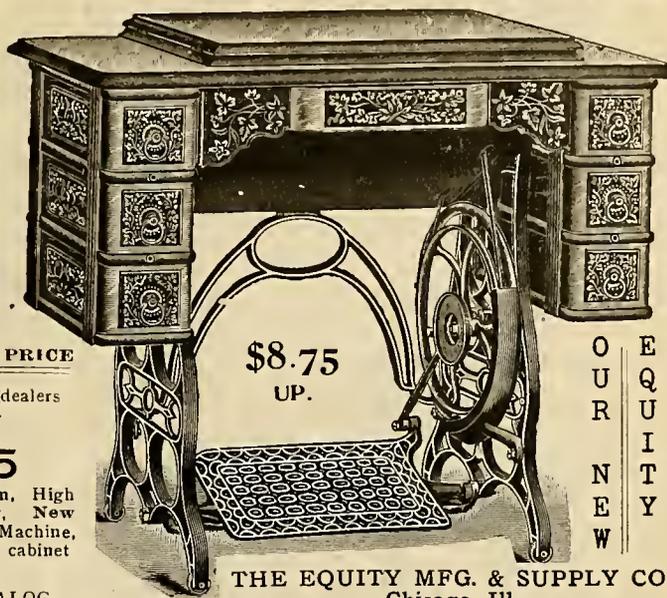
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In the Inglenook

There is always room for wide-
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THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER

If a farmer were to proclaim that he could sow seed on a cement sidewalk, and, without moisture, raise a crop of wheat, he would be regarded as being foolish or talking for notoriety—no one would take him seriously.

It is largely so with medicine and the cure of disease. No honorable, intelligent physician will ever claim that he can cure this, that or any other so-called incurable disease where the organs of the body are already destroyed by the ever-present bacilli. No, an honorable doctor will frankly admit that all he can do is to assist nature in the cure of the disease. For instance, your boy breaks his thigh-bone; you will at once send for a surgeon, who does not come with a chisel and saw to repair the break, but who sets to work to help nature and tells you that nature must perform the cure.

He orders the patient to be placed in a horizontal position, surrounds the leg with splints and a plaster cast, and comes every few days to see that the limb has been kept accurately in place, so that the bone may properly knit, thus preventing the boy from becoming a cripple for life.

The faithful and careful doctor will eventually have the satisfaction of seeing his patient walk perfectly straight and will not make any other claim but that he rendered nature valuable and necessary assistance.

The proprietor of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER has, since the beginning of his practice, over forty-four years ago, made no other claims for his remedies than that they assist nature, and the gratifying results reported from thousands of happy homes throughout the land bear witness of their helpfulness.

A MINISTER WRITES.

Muscataine, Iowa, July 11, 1901.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—It is not my habit to brag, but when I am convinced by facts that a thing is good I consider it my duty to acknowledge it publicly. As you will know, I have been agent for your medicines for over fifteen years and have sold a great deal of same. Although I frequently heard the people praising your preparation, I kept in the background and said nothing, inasmuch as I thought that they might consider me prejudiced, as I was selling your preparations. I consider it my duty, however, to report on two cases, in particular, which have come under my notice, and where your medicine has almost worked miracles.

Mr. Henry Faks, of Pond street, had a son about fourteen years of age, whose leg was in such a condition that the doctors had to cut it open and scrape the bone, but notwithstanding all their efforts they were unable to get

the leg to heal. Finally some one recommended the **Blood Vitalizer** to them. They commenced to use it, and after having taken ten bottles of the remedy the boy walks about the streets again and plays as other boys do. The doctor's bill was \$430. The **Blood Vitalizer** cost them \$12.50.

Mr. Ohlf, a neighbor of Mr. Faks, suffered from sciatic rheumatism, so that he was unable to walk. He was taken to a doctor who promised to cure him. He treated him for two weeks, but he grew steadily worse, and his stomach got out of order as a result of the medicines which he had to take. Finally he, too, commenced to use the **Blood Vitalizer**, and now, after having used five bottles, he called on me personally and remarked how well he felt. He is now able to work all day, and walks without the aid of a cane. I could tell you of many similar cases, but as I am not a friend of many words I will close. Your **Blood Vitalizer** is recommended to others by those who use it, consequently it is unnecessary for me to say a word.

1000 Iowa Ave.

Yours very truly,

Rev. H. Stellrecht.

DID NOT THINK HE WOULD LIVE.

Marengo, Iowa, Dec. 5, 1900.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—After a long time I thought I would let you know that I am still among the living. About fifteen years ago I was in a bad fix. I had rheumatism in my ankles, hips and shoulders; my stomach was swollen like a drum. I was so stiff that I was unable to dress myself without help, and so nervous I could not write my name. All my friends who saw me said, "Good-bye, Mack," as they thought I could not possibly live. I heard about your **Blood Vitalizer** over in Greene township. I sent over there and got two bottles. I took about a bottle and a half and I found out I was a different man, although seventy-nine years old. When my neighbors saw what it had done for me they said, "Send and get some more." That is the way I came to take the agency. Everybody says it is the best medicine in the world. Things are quite different with me now to what they were fifteen years ago.

Yours truly,

James McCombs.

SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 7, '01.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have used two bottles of your **Blood Vitalizer** for a stubborn case of indigestion and stomach trouble. The effect is better than I had even hoped for. One tablespoonful an hour before breakfast has proven a success, where \$3,000 spent on doctors and various medicines have utterly failed. If you have no agency in this city, please let me hear from you at once with terms, etc.

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In 999 cases out of every thousand, the directions which accompany a physician's prescription or proprietary medicine, tell you to take a dose three or four times a day, either before or after meals, and on going to bed. In 999 cases out of a thousand, this rule is never strictly followed. You start in to observe it religiously, and succeed pretty well at first, but soon you'll begin to skip doses, then the medicine fails in its intended effect. *It's so easy to forget.*

If the remedy is in liquid form, the business man loses a dose in the middle of the day unless some thoughtful wife, mother or sister gives him a spoon and makes him take an extra bottle to the office. Most men hate to do this. If the medicine is in tablet form, the chances are he will never think of it until he reaches for car fare on his way home. *It's so easy to forget.* This applies to men and women alike.

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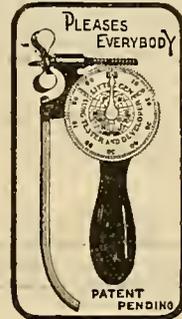
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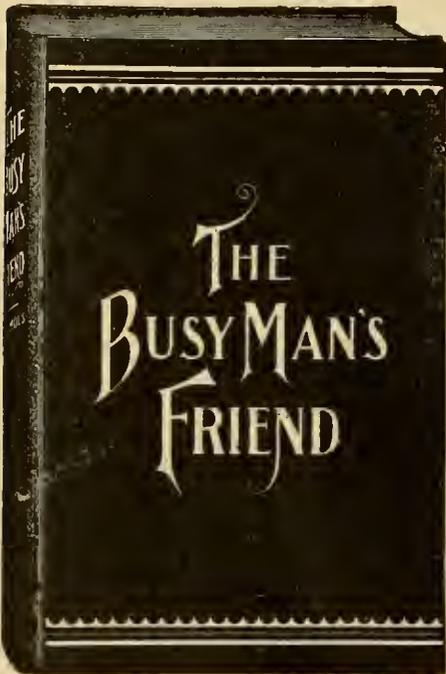
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A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

Several Handsome Premiums

One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

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CHICAGO, ILL.

To Our Friends

The constant increase in the volume of orders that we are receiving daily from the readers of the Inglenook proves to us that we have made a friend of everyone that has patronized us during the past year. We appreciate this confidence in us very much and shall always endeavor to handle our business in a manner that will prove us worthy of the same. We guarantee every article to be exactly as represented and will replace any that are not satisfactory, or will return the money sent us, together with transportation charges. Your orders will be given very careful attention and will be filled promptly.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener.

The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5 1/2 inches high, weighs 3 1/2 pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**



Complete Set of Table Silverware, \$2.55

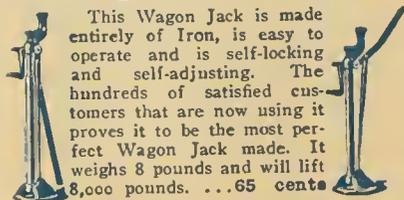
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 picklefork, of the ROGERS' STERLING BRAND, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the Inglenook.

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In order to meet the many inquiries we have received from the readers of the INGLENOK we submit the following offers of Table Cutlery. This cutlery is the very best to be had and cannot be duplicated for the same money elsewhere. The forks and blades are of the best steel, finished in the best of workmanship, and are not case hardened iron as is usually offered. If ordered by mail send 35 cents extra per set.

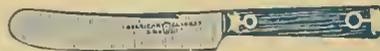


A-38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **83 cents**

A-39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles, **99 cents**

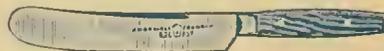
A-40.—Single bolster, scimeter steel blade, just as illustrated, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **96 cents**

A-41.—Same as A-40 but black ebony handle, **\$1.10**



A-42.—Double bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **98 cents**

A-43.—Double bolster, Scimeter steel blade, cocobolo handle—just as illustrated. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**



A-44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**

A-45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade, **\$1.14**



A-46.—Double lap bolster, Scimeter blade, polished oval swell cocobolo handle. The very best to be had. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.57**

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A-47.—Bread Knife 1 Cake Knife and 1 Paring Knife, made of the best cold rolled nickleed steel and will give satisfaction. The handles are firmly swaged to the blades and will not come loose. Per set of three Knives, **.16 cents**

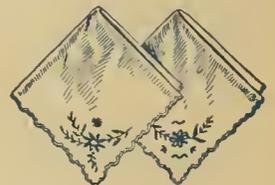
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A-48.—Genuine linen 12 x 12-inch ladies' handkerchief with 1 inch fancy draw stitched border trimmed around with one half-inch Valenciennes edging.

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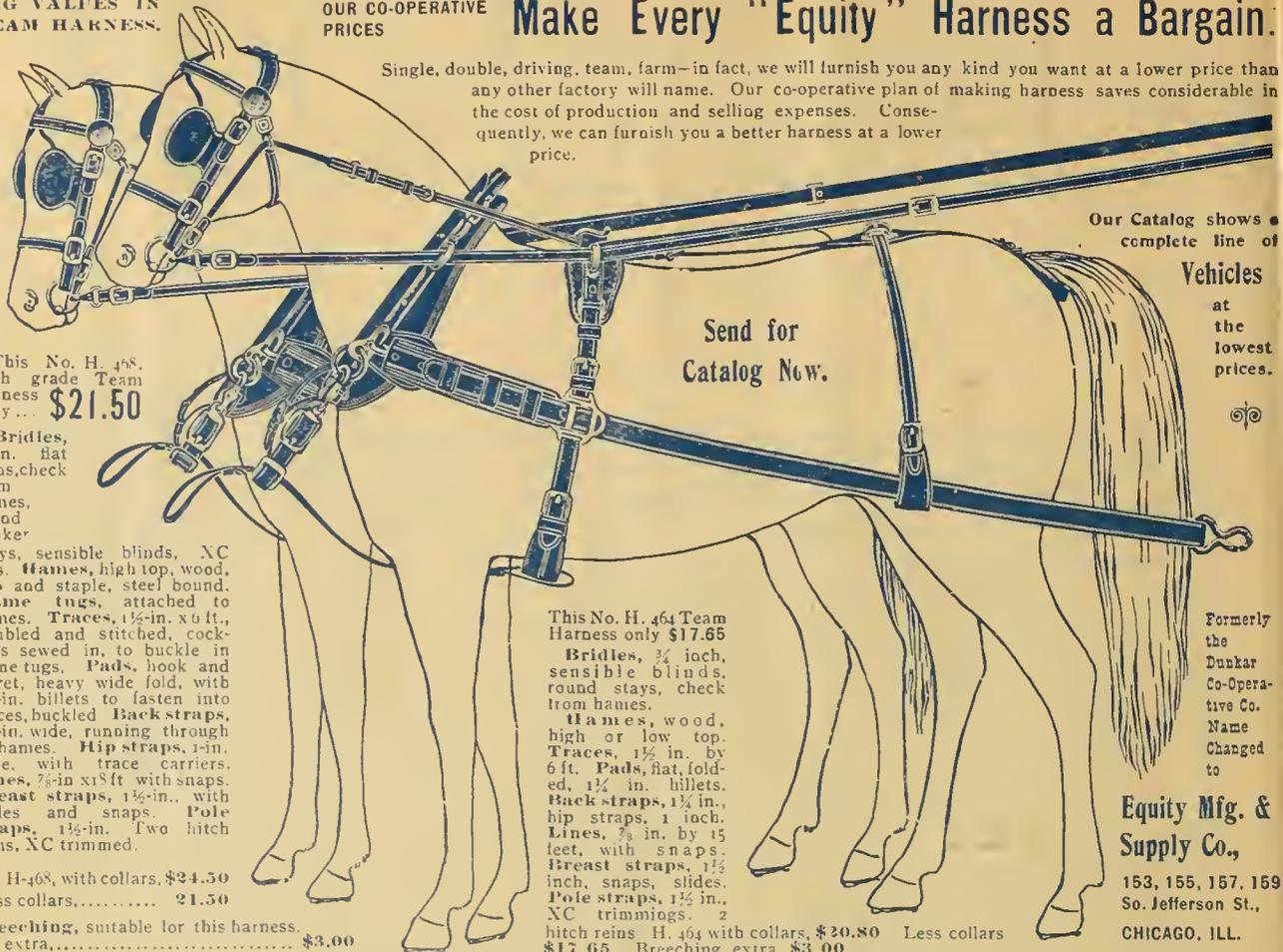
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Breeching, suitable for this harness. extra,..... \$3.00

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Bridles, 3/4 inch, sensible blinds, round stays, check from hames.

Hames, wood, high or low top.

Traces, 1 1/2 in. by 6 ft. Pads, flat, folded, 1 1/2 in. billets.

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Lines, 3/8 in. by 15 feet, with snaps.

Breast straps, 1 1/2 inch, snaps, slides.

Pole straps, 1 1/2 in., XC trimmings. 2

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I do not say it to flatter you, but say it because it is true, that the McPherson College is sending out a great influence for good in the western country, and by coming in contact with those of other schools I am convinced that McPherson College excels.

So I bid you Godspeed. Go on in the good work. You are sowing good seed. Though clouds may rise and sometimes the future may look dark, yet press onward and upward, your work is telling.

Yours fraternally,
George Peck.

McPherson College, Kansas, emphatically the people's college. Everybody is admitted on the basis of character, without examination.

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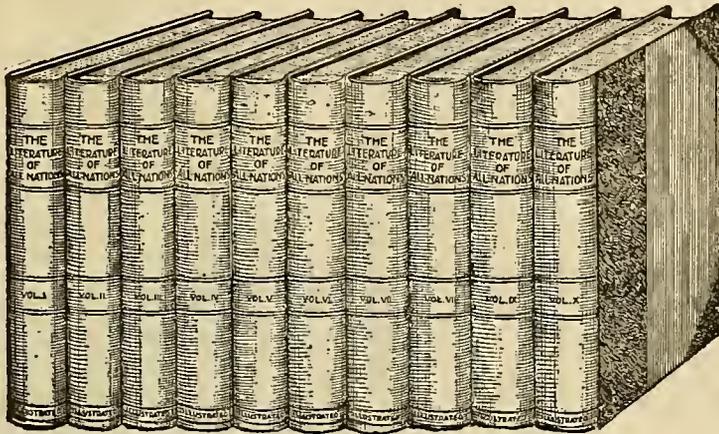
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Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

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A. Hutchison.

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Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a “boom town” that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. B. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. H. GRAYBILL Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

FEBRUARY 9, 1904.

No. 6.

OUT OF MY SELF.

Out of my selfish self,

Oh, lift me up!

To live for others, and in living so,
To bear a blessing wheresoe'er I go;
To give the sunshine, and the clouds conceal,
Or let them but the silver sides reveal.

Out of my lonely self,

Oh, lift me up!

Though other hearts with love are running o'er,
Though dear ones fill my lonely home no more,
Though every day I miss the fond caress,
Help me to join in others' happiness!

Out of my doubting self,

Oh, lift me up!

Help me to feel that thou art always near,
E'en though 'tis night, and all around seems drear.
Help me to know that though I cannot see,
It is my Father's hand that leadeth me!

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Avoid causing yawns.

*

To be happy, be helpful.

*

The humblest is the highest.

*

Creed never covered character.

*

Truth and tricks are strangers.

*

Fast living is liked by the devil.

*

There is no label needed on love.

*

Despise not the woman's counsel.

*

Before reformation comes information.

*

Everyday use never wears out religion.

*

To him who is good there is good in all people.

A real Christian never needs a certificate to that effect.

*

Wisdom is best when it comes through personal experience.

*

Laziness is sometimes at the bottom of chronic invalidism.

*

Man measures by the mistakes we make, God by our motives.

*

Heroism often rises from the lower levels of the social fabric.

*

It takes a very smart man to write a letter that says nothing.

*

Ten cents worth of help is worth more than a dollar of argument.

*

When one begins to edit the Bible to suit himself he is unsafe as a leader.

*

Do not brood over the past or dream of the future, but pitch into the present.

*

*Before you put your words in ink,
Take, take time to stop and think.*

*

The salaried minister usually produces a squint, one eye on the sermon and the other on the collection.

*

Don't get proud over the crowd of friends you seem to have. A bigger crowd would meet to see you hanged.

*

A married man who tries to flirt is about as ridiculous as a woman who tries to look coy after reaching the double chin period.

*

Many a man who waxes eloquent when recommending his favorite cough cure becomes singularly mute when he gets around to his religion.

THE CULTURE OF GINSENG.

A GREAT deal of publicity has been given to the cultivation of ginseng as a means of profit to people so situated that they can grow it. To read some of these advertisements one would imagine that a fortune was within easy reach of him who undertook growing the plant. In order to help to a better understanding, the INGLENOOK presents the subjoined article on the subject. It is the vital part of a little pamphlet, bearing on its face the title, "How to Grow Ginseng," published by Hiroshi Mori & Co., Chicago, Ill. Price, one dollar, and copyrighted. This firm has now changed its name to the Pacific Trading Co., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

We secured permission to reprint this article and reproduce it here to show the NOOK reader what is ahead of him if he undertakes to grow ginseng. Presumably this pamphlet is correct in detail, and those who have the ginseng fever would do well to study it carefully before undertaking the growing of the plant. Those who have tried growing it will be welcome to tell their experience in the INGLENOOK. It is not a question of seed or experience up to a certain point, but who has succeeded in making it a paying crop, and if so, how? Here is what the pamphlet says must be done to succeed:

During August or September prepare the seeds by washing them carefully and letting them soak in clean water for twenty-four hours. Mix with plenty of sand and put in an earthen pot with a perforated bottom.

Next, dig a hole in a shady spot, and fill it to the depth of three inches with twigs, bamboo, or wet sand, and cover with a straw mat. This, together with the holes in the pot, is for drainage. Place the pot of seeds on the mat so that the top is about on a level with the surface of the ground, and fill it with earth. Cover the top of the pot with a mat, and sprinkle occasionally to keep the seeds moist.

In the middle of November take the pot out of the ground and examine its contents. Take the germinated seeds (those that burst open), mix with sand as before, put them back in the pot and bury it in the ground. Sprinkle as before and wait until the middle of March, when the seeds should be taken out of the pot and sowed in a prepared bed.

Spade up the ground you have chosen for the purpose, and make a ridge six inches high, eight feet wide and any length, facing northwest (the direction not particularly important).

Fertilize the ground thoroughly with the following preparation: Make powder of hazelnut leaves and mix this with rich, black earth containing much organic matter, and let the mixture decompose for six months or a year.

After this fertilizer is spread over the ground, level carefully and make the holes for the seeds—60x22 in each 8 feet square, *i. e.*, 1,320 holes in the same space. Make the holes with a board in which have been fastened wooden nails about the size of a lead pencil and an inch and a half long.

After the bed is prepared drop a single seed in each hole and cover with a little earth. Now cover the bed with cane screen or mat, or something of that nature, and keep the ground moist, but not too wet lest the seed rot.

In two weeks a small sprout should appear. At this time it is necessary to cover the young plants with a roof inclined from three or four feet high on the north to two feet on the south.

In Korea, bamboo or cane screen is used for this roof. The plants must be protected from the sun and rain on the sides, also by screens or curtains. Great care must be taken for the first year, but a little sun will do no harm. The front shade should be let down every morning when the sun rises and rolled up at night when the sun sets. The screen at the back is not moved. When it rains, leave the shades down. It is important to water the plants regularly every day or every second day; morning or evening is the best time for this.

In Shondo, Korea, beds are eight feet wide by sixty-four feet long, and are each covered by one roof, with a path fifteen inches deep between the beds.

At the end of one year, *i. e.*, one year after the germinated seeds are sown in the bed, dig out the young plants, select good, strong roots, and transplant. Set the plants in rows 4x8, or thirty-two plants to each eight feet square. Even after the second year the roof should remain, but no special protection on the sides against rain is necessary. Let the plant grow naturally.

Transplanting must be continued every year until the fourth. After the second year blossoms appear, but these should be picked off. It is in the fourth year that the plants grow most rapidly, and this is the best time for saving seeds, if any are desired.

The crop matures by the fifth or sixth year. In Korea it is generally thought that the seventh year is the best time to dig the roots, but the farmer must decide for himself whether the increase in value will pay for the extra time.

When the roots are dug the rootlets must be cut off. Then wash the roots in clean water and place them in a coarsely braided straw basket (bamboo basket used in Korea). Take this to the steaming room, and place in a steamer over an iron kettle full of boiling water. In Korea the steamer is usually made of earthenware. Cover closely and steam for one hour. Then take up the roots and see if they are thoroughly steamed. The night is the best time for this. Hold

the roots before a candle, and if they are transparent, like tortoise shell, they are all right. If there are any spots, steam again until these disappear.

After steaming, spread the roots on a tray and dry over a charcoal fire. Let the heat be considerable at first, and gradually diminish. Turn the roots frequently while drying. When nearly dry it is best to lay them in the sun to give the ginseng a glossy appearance. In Korea a special drying apparatus is used, but almost any fruit-drying apparatus will do. The important point is to dry evenly. Prices are determined largely by the drying. When the roots are dried, wrap them in paper and keep them from all moisture. Ginseng dried according to this process should be of a golden color. It is called red ginseng, and is mostly used for export trade. Those roots intended for home consumption are simply washed and dried in the sun. They are called white ginseng from their color.

Drying reduces the weight about two-thirds. In the best quality a pound and half of the dried roots is made from twenty to thirty raw roots, and the more roots to a pound and a half the less the value.

When ginseng is ready for market, the roots must be classified according to size. For either the Korean or Chinese market the classification is made in the following way:

No. of dried roots per Kin.*	Name of Class.
20 to 30	Class 20
30 to 40	Class 30
40 to 50	Class 40
50 to 60	Class 50
60 to 70	Class 60
etc., etc.	

Class 20 contains the best roots and brings the highest price. According to the report of the Japanese Consul General at Shanghai, China, Korean ginseng, Class 20, was quoted at \$10.50; Class 30, \$8.50; Class 40, \$6.30; Class 50, \$4.60, etc. At the same date American wild-grown ginseng brought a price of \$9.00 for the best grade. After classifying, wrap the roots and put up in tin boxes for sale.

*Kin corresponds to a little more than one pound and a half.

* * *

EARLY COOKS.

THE earliest record of actual cooking is mentioned in the book of Genesis, 18th chapter, which says in verses 5 to 8: "And I will fetch a morsel of bread. And Abraham hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and said, Make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth. And Abraham ran unto the herd, and fetched a calf, tender and good, and gave it to a young man, and he hastened to dress it. And he took butter and milk, and the calf which he had dressed, and set it before them, and he stood by them under the tree and they did eat."

The baking of cakes at that period was effected in hot ashes on the hearth, which method we find has been in practice as late as the tenth century.

In the infant age of the world, when the new inhabitants contented themselves with simple provision of nature (vegetable diet), the fruits and production of the teeming ground, the art of cookery was unknown.

But man passed from a vegetable diet, and fed on flesh, fowls and fish; then seasonings grew necessary, both to render it more palatable and savory, and probably salt was the first seasoning discovered, for of salt we read in Genesis 14: "All these were joined together in the vale of Siddim, which was in the salt



THE STAND OF WHEAT ON A WESTERN PRAIRIE.

sea." And thence proceeded the soups and savory messes; so that then cookery began to become a science. Thus we read that Jacob made such palatable pottage that Esau purchased a mess of it at the extravagant price of his birthright. And Isaac, before by his last will and testament bequeathing his blessing to his son Esau, required him to make some savory meat, such as his soul loved. As for the method of cookery of those times, boiling or stewing seems to have been the principle, and it is presumed scarce any other was used for two thousand years or more. But cookery did not long remain simple, for 1 Sam. 8 states: "And he will take your daughters to be confectioners and bakers." The Jews wanted to be fashionable and live like other nations, and the art of cookery has been ever since improving.—*Steward and Housekeeper.*

* * *

It stands not with the munificence of a bountiful God to be indebted to his creature; we cannot give him aught unrequited; there is no way wherein we can be so liberal to ourselves as by giving to the possessor of all things.—*Joseph Hall.*

* * *

ONLY what we have wrought into character during life can we take away with us.—*Humboldt.*

TIMBER CRUISING.

WHEN we hear a "cruiser" spoken of we generally think of a sea-going vessel, but in the Pacific northwest, as in other timbered parts of the United States, a cruiser is a person who walks over timbered land for the purpose of estimating how many feet of all marketable kinds of timber there is to the acre, forty acres or quarter section. As the timbered parts of Oregon and Washington are as yet very little settled and consequently few houses built, the cruiser must be prepared to camp out. If a large tract of land is to be cruised and a large party of men sent out a cook is generally engaged—often a Japanese. Tents are taken along, and perhaps a horse on which to carry supplies, but if the tract is small and only one man required to cruise it, then the preparations are different.

He does not usually take a tent, but simply some heavy blankets in which he rolls himself at night and sleeps on the bare ground wherever he happens to be when his day's work is over. Besides his blanket he usually takes at least three cooking utensils—a small frying-pan, a folding tin cup and a tiny coffee pot. He rides by rail, trolley, stage, boat or horse as near to his destination as he can get, then walks the rest of the way, laying in at the last store he passes such supplies as he needs. If he is a good marksman he will probably have his gun along, for the woods abound in bear, deer, pheasants, squirrels and other game from which he can replenish his larder.

There are also delicious mountain trout in the upper courses of the streams, while the wild blackberries, raspberries, huckleberries, thimbleberries, salalberries, elder berries and salmon berries afford him ample dessert in their season, if he has time to gather them. Unless he is exceedingly familiar with the locality where he expects to work, he must have a compass man along. The compass man, as his name implies carries a compass for the cruiser, so that he may not swerve from the right direction.

Once on the ground, the method of working is something like this: The cruiser finds a section corner of the land he is about to estimate, as it has been marked by the surveyors. This marking may be on a stone, stump, tree, etc. It tells the township, range, and direction. Taking this for his base, the cruiser strikes out into the woods. He is usually supplied with a prepared book or blanks on which to make his report. Stepping a certain distance into the woods, he makes an estimate of the trees about him. He counts how many trees there are above a certain size and of a marketable variety. He knows how to estimate the amount of lumber a tree of a given size will cut, and so he calculates how many feet, or thousand feet of lumber there is in this area, making allowance for waste from rotten, dead tops and branches, burns, etc. All

below the standard size is classed as piling. When he has thus estimated the first plat, he steps a certain distance again after his compass man and calculates the next plat. So he goes over the whole thing.

Then in the evening by his campfire, or after he has returned to town, he gets his reports in shape. The timber cruiser's report books or sheets usually have on each page blank spaces on which to write the number of feet of each kind of timber, the quality of the timber and the amount of piling. There is often also a diagram of a section (640 acres) or a quarter (160 acres) of land. On this he sketches roughly the hills and streams of the land and shows just where the heaviest timber stands and other valuable details in regard to it. There is also a space for remarks in which he makes such entries as these: "Land level and easy to log," "very rocky," "not much underbrush," "bad burn," "would make good farming land if the timber were off," etc. The report must, of course, contain an accurate description of the land, giving the township, section and range. The amount of timber on the land is given by forties. For example, he would say that there were so many thousand feet of spruce on the northeast forty, so many thousand feet of fir, etc. Each forty is thus described and at the end of the report the totals are given for the whole section or quarter, keeping the different species of trees and the piling separate. Each sheet or page of a timber cruiser's report book is intended but for one section or quarter.

When the cruiser has gotten his report in shape, he presents it to the owner of the land or whoever sent him to cruise the land, together with his expense bill, and receives as compensation for his services, usually about \$5 per day for himself and \$3 per day for his compass man. Traveling expenses and food supply bills are also paid by the employer. The qualities which a good cruiser should possess are a robust body, some knowledge of surveying, an understanding of the trees in the locality to be cruised, and quickness and accuracy in figures. The best months for cruising in the mountainous regions of Oregon and Washington are July, August and September, for then there is not usually snow to interfere.

Just now is the golden age of the timber cruiser in the northwest. People have been flocking from the east during the past year and from the cities and towns of Oregon and Washington to acquire timber lands. In taking up 160 acres of government land it is necessary for the person to be on each forty acres, but the average person, unacquainted with the woods, would be hopelessly lost in twenty minutes if he attempted to examine a quarter section of timber, in the "backwoods" land without an experienced woodman for a guide, so cruisers are employed to locate persons on vacant government lands. For a sum varying from

\$50 to \$110, a cruiser will take a person onto each forty of a claim and give him an estimate of the timber on it.

The trees with which the timber cruiser must make himself familiar are the various kinds of fir, spruce, hemlock, pine and cedar. Fir is the most common in Oregon, being found in nearly all parts of the State. The distribution of these various species of evergreen is somewhat peculiar and hard to explain. Only in Coos and Curry counties, Oregon, is found the finest grade of the white cedar, named from the port from which much of it has been shipped, Port Orford cedar. Why this cedar is not found growing in other parts of the northwest, nobody knows. Sugar pine is found only in southern Oregon. The famous California redwood is found also in the extreme southern part of the State.

One interesting fact that the cruiser notes as he tramps about through the woods is how very few song birds there are in the northwest forests. One would think where there are so many trees and such a mild climate there would be an abundance of feathered songsters, but such is not the case. There are many different species to be found, but not one species is found in great numbers, as in the States of the Mississippi valley. One may travel for hours through the woods here and see or hear scarcely a bird. Perhaps this is due to the great forest fires that rage nearly every summer in the northwest, and which must destroy great numbers of birds.

One of these great forest fires does not always totally destroy the timber over which it passes. Only a very intense fire will burn clear to the heart of the great trunks of a cedar forest. Often the fire burns only the branches and the outside of the trunk. If these trunks be sawed immediately, often a very fine grade of lumber can be obtained, but they are liable to become wormy and rotten if not worked up at once. Cedar has the most enduring qualities because it is so fine grained that it is not readily penetrated by insects or flames.

* * *

ANIMALS GOOD WEATHER PROPHETS.

It is a singular fact and one established beyond all doubt that birds and animals are much better weather prognosticators than man except when his calculations are based on the most elaborate data, while even then the guiding instinct of the inferior creation leaves him but little room to boast. On one occasion the great Sir Isaac Newton was passing over a lonely moor, far from any human dwelling, when he met a shepherd, who advised him to make for a place of shelter without delay, as rain was not far distant. Sir Isaac looked at the cloudless heavens, and, finding none of the usual signs of rain present, continued his journey. He had

not gone any distance, however, before the rain poured down in such torrents that his respect for the plain-looking shepherd became boundless. Regarding personal discomfort as nothing compared with the possibility of gaining a valuable scientific secret, he returned immediately to the man and asked by what means he had been able to predict rain.

The shepherd pointed to a particular sheep, saying: "When that yow (ewe) turns her head the way she does now it's sure to rain." Perhaps there was nothing very wonderful here. The particular sheep may have been suffering from some peculiar disease which the change in the atmosphere affected, just as it affects persons suffering from rheumatism or bunions, who can sometimes tell us with absolute certainty when we may expect rain.

At the same time shepherds everywhere agree that sheep have a weather instinct. In winter, before a day of snow and drift, a whole flock has been known to leave the top of an exposed moor and travel miles to a sheltered place where the shepherds had formerly brought them for safety. This surely denoted a knowledge of the coming storm, as well as an intelligence which enabled them to prepare for it. Take man; a limited mental capacity in some things does not preclude great foresight in others, and in the animal creation may not one talent be highly trained while the others remain inert? Indeed, some animals have, beyond all doubt, an anticipating sense. During a thunderstorm horses have been repeatedly known to shudder an instant before the flash appeared, thus showing that they were made aware of its coming by a sense other than seeing or hearing.

Some persons say that if the cat sits with its back to the fire a storm may be expected. When our little favorite friend, the robin, begins to make himself very familiar snow is usually not far away. The old rhyme—

You are sure to rise with a watery head
When the cock goes crowing to bed—

generally proves true. Poultry keep up an unusual commotion the night before rain. They fight among themselves, the hens often crow and the preening of plumage is altogether in excess of what is common. Are they preparing for rain, or do the scales on their bodies become troublesome with the change in the atmosphere? The forecasts of rain, indeed, are legion. When the ground is seen covered with gossamers, when the raven croaks in the morning, when the sea gull wheels high in the air and when the peacock is extra noisy, rain is certain to follow soon afterward. When swallows are here they fly low before rain, for the good reason that their prey, the flies, choose the lower regions of the air at such time, possibly to be near shelter when the shower comes.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

ADDITIONAL NATURE STUDY CLUBS.

No. 23, Laurel Hill Inglenook Nature Study Club of Vinco, Pa. Sec'y, Earl R. Harrison, Vinco, Pa. Membership 5.

No. 24, Inglenook Nature Study Club of Mason School, Gortner, Md. Sec'y, Miss Revie P. Miller, Gortner, Md. Membership 19.

No. 25, Inglenook Nature Study Club of Reserve, Kans. Sec'y, E. Landes, Reserve, Kans. Membership 5.

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A SAGACIOUS OLD HORSE.

MR. J. D. HAUGHTELIN, one of the Nooker's best friends, of Panora, Iowa, writes that Frank Bond, of Pitzer, Madison county, Iowa, had an old horse that took his children a mile and three-quarters to school and then they turned him around and he took the cart home. This he did so faithfully for one term that he was hitched to the cart and started toward the school in the afternoon. He went to the schoolhouse where he waited until the school was dismissed when the children went home with him. He made two trips a day for three years. Sometimes in turning a corner he caught a wheel at the post when he waited patiently until someone came along and helped him loose.

COMMENT.

There are quite a number of such instances on record, but there is always the element of danger in the whole proceeding. The horse does not know what he is doing with his limited amount of brain. He simply acquires the habit very much as the circus horse dances when the band begins to play. A loose leaf of the INGLENOOK in the road might have developed into a flock of wolves in the horse's brain and then the neighbors would have been treated to a race, and the larger wagon would have come later and gathered up the pieces.

Here in Elgin the old horse that stands in front of the store, untied, no matter how faithful he may have been, costs the owner a \$2.50 fine when the police get sight of him. It has been demonstrated over and over again that it is the good old horse that goes down the street flying when something unusual happens before his eyes.

One evidence of the horse lacking the high sense that is usually attributed to him is that he subordi-

nates all his strength, and all his intelligence, to that of the merest child who drives him. On the other hand we are always glad to have just such instances and our comment is intended to remove the common idea that it is unusual intelligence when it is nothing more than automatic habit that brings about the matter. Send us another.

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EYES ENLARGE WITH AGE.

A CONVERSATION with a prominent hatter developed the fact that among men of large affairs where decided executive ability and strong mental equipment was requisite, it was common to find an increase in the cranial development. A more detailed investigation among some of the large metropolitan hatters revealed the fact that many of them had, for years, by means of an automatic measuring device, kept records of peculiarities of the cranial outline of many of the prominent men, which had led to the discovery (to which, however, little importance had been attached) that the skull often shows a decided increase in size after middle age.

Thus, if it is a fact that the human eye depends largely upon the surrounding bony structure for its size and proportion, it can readily be seen that, in the case of an eye, which presents abnormal visual conditions, due to an inadequate development, the increase in the size of the skull referred to, accompanied as it usually is by generally improved physical conditions, would naturally tend to a corresponding increase in the size of the eyeball, thereby contributing to a possible neutralization of the visual defect.

❖ ❖ ❖

A STUDY OF PUPPIES.

A LITTER of pure-bred St. Bernard puppies furnished, to a Germantown doctor recently, a good deal of entertainment. He studied the little dogs closely and kept a diary of their gradual mental and physical development. Some of the entries from this diary follow:

"First day—The pups' eyes and ears are shut. They weigh a little over a pound apiece.

"Fourth day—Though they can't see, if they are put on the edge of a chair or on any other elevated place, they crawl away from this danger point, led by instinct, I suppose.

" Sixth day—They smell a little.

" Ninth day—They are still deaf. A gun fired beside them doesn't waken them from sleep.

" Eleventh day—Gave one a saucer of warm milk. It tried to drink, but couldn't lap quite right.

" Thirteenth day—Their eyes are beginning to open. They stand better, and when they sleep they growl—a sign that they have dreams.

" Sixteenth day—They begin to play a little. Still they can't hear.

" Seventeenth day—Hearing has begun. A hand-clap now is audible to them.

Nineteenth day—For the first time they have barked.

" Twentieth day—Their teeth are appearing and they now wag their tails.

" Thirty-sixth day—They will follow you. They will seize the hem of your trousers and your shoes. They bark at you and they wag their tails when they are pleased."

* * *

ACUTE VISION OF BIRDS.

BIRDS have very acute vision—perhaps the most acute of any creature—and the sense is almost more widely diffused over the retina than is the case with man; consequently a bird can see objects sideways as well as in front of it. A bird sees—showing great uneasiness in consequence—a hawk long before it is visible to man. So, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us exactly similar pieces of earth or gravel. Young chickens are also able to find their own food, knowing its position and how distant it is as soon as they are hatched, whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distance of an object. Several birds—apparently the young of all those that nest on the ground—can see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young of birds that nest in trees or on rocks are born blind and have to be fed.

* * *

REMEMBER THIS.

HEAT is life, and cold is death. By looking at the thermometer just outside the window we see that it is ten degrees above zero at this writing, yet there are tens of millions of living things all about us that are alive and waiting. The first warm days will turn loose all their life-making functions. Doubtless a hundred degrees below zero would not kill some specimens of life, while heat much above a relatively low high temperature will kill every thing, rendering it sterile, so to speak.

It is thus that old people whose functions are low and whose organs are sluggish want to be warm, and the full-blooded active child plays comfortably in the cold.

WONDERFUL SENSE OF SMELL IN DOGS.

IT has often been proved that dogs are able to track their masters through crowded streets, where it would be impossible to attribute their accuracy to anything except the sense of smell alone. Mr. Romanes, the naturalist, once made some interesting experiments as to this wonderful power as exhibited in his own dog. In these tests the naturalist found that his dumb friend could easily follow in the tracks of his master, though he was far out of sight, and that, too, after no less than eleven persons had followed, stepping exactly in the tracks made by Mr. Romanes, it being the deliberate intention to confuse the senses of the poor dog if possible. Further experiment proved that the animal tracked the boots instead of the man, for when Mr. Romanes put on new footgear the dog failed entirely.

* * *

ANIMAL'S DEATH.

IT is very doubtful whether any animal knows about death. They see the dead, but not understandingly, and, of course, they have no personal knowledge of it and can have none. They are often frightened in the presence of immediate death, and rendered frantic by the strange appeals to their senses, but of the physical and moral relations of the occurrence they have no knowledge whatever.

* * *

THE STORK.

IN Holland, the nests of storks are generally on the summit of a tall post put up on purpose for them, and on which is fixed an old cartwheel. They also nest on top of chimneys and roofs. They are never disturbed by natives and are regarded as welcome visitors. Has the stork ever come to your house?

* * *

AN albino deer, with a coat as white as snow and eyes a delicate pink, was killed in the Canyon mountains of southern Oregon recently. It was one of the very few albino deer ever seen in the mountains of the west. Old hunters tell of seeing them, usually separate from the main herds, at various times during the early days; but they were too shy to be approached near enough for a shot. The deer killed in the Canyon mountains was with four other deer at the time it was found, and had not this been true the hunters would not have taken it for a deer. Its white coat made it far more conspicuous than the remainder of the herd and it is perhaps for this reason that albino deer are shunned by their mates.

* * *

THE temperature of insects may be varied within wide limits and not destroy their vitality.

VEGETATION IN THE TROPICS.

DOWN in the tropics the vegetation is peculiar to the country, and is something that the INGLENOOK reader can have no idea of unless he has seen it. In places the vegetation is so rank that it is not possible to get through it. When the field is cleared off, the bushes are sometimes taken, and thrust in the vegetation growing along both sides of the field as one would thrust brush through a paling fence, and the result is in the end that the field requires no fences as the wall of vegetation is sufficiently strong in places to turn anything but monkeys, snakes, and very small animals. When this field is in shape it is plowed and seeded and then everything grows like mad. The growth over night is very noticeable, and, in the rainy season, ceasing work for a week would put the field entirely beyond the possibilities of cultivation.

Vines and creepers grow with exceeding rapidity. While it is not literally true that you can see them grow, yet their growth is very perceptible over night. Everything gets into a mat of vegetation and the clearing if neglected is worse than the original forest. It is simply impenetrable.

People who live there can stand the climate, but if a thousand average Nook people went to this deep tropical jungle, and remained there, the chances are that in five years not one of them would be alive. When they dug the Panama canal it was necessary to pay some of the men ten dollars a day to get them to stay. A dense fog would creep over the land sometime in the morning or night, known as "Creeping Johnny," and whoever breathed that simply took poison. Natives who have been born there and who have become acclimated, seem to stand it all right but the American who goes down there takes his life into his hands, and, if he is going back in the interior, he would do well to bid his people good-bye before he penetrates the jungle, for death is on every hand.

The beautiful flowers and the orchids of the tropics are something wonderful. Sometimes the orchids will attack a huge tree. As they grow by aerial roots that reach around and grasp the tree trunk, they finally reach the top ends of the large limbs. The tree dies, rots out, and there are so many orchids with their roots firmly woven together that they stand up in tree form, not perfectly so, of course, for huge pieces break off, but in fact enough to show that the parasite has killed the tree.

* * *

THE NATURAL HISTORY OF PANAMA.

NATURALLY a good many Nookers know something of the tropics, but without having been there it is impossible to understand the situation. The writer has never been on the Isthmus of Panama, but he has been in the tropics, and knows the conditions.

Both Panama and Aspinwall are small places now, but when the canal gets in operation they will be among the busiest in the world. There is a railroad between the two, and it is said that this forty-seven miles of road cost a human life for every tie in it. The canal will cost more than this, and thousands of workers on it will die before it is completed.

There are no towns in between the terminals, and the country is full of dangers, not only from wild people, but from natural causes. There is perhaps no place in the world where there is a broader and better field for nature study than in these wilds, and it is a place of the utmost danger on account of fevers and death that lurk in every breath of air.

The whole interior is a dense jungle, and it is said that the troops from Bogota, marching through this, could not make more than a mile a day. The trees, vines, and tangled growth cannot be understood till seen. Monkeys are in the trees, parrots fly screaming, from tree to tree, and every form of life is different from that we know in this country. It would be an ideal place, if it were possible, for the naturalist of the Nature Study clubs, but it would mean death to most to undertake it.

* * *

SOME Q. AND A. ABOUT BIRD MIGRATION.

Do all birds migrate? No, not all of them. Some stay the year round, the crow for example.

Do birds start and complete their long north and south trips without stops? No, the very opposite is the case. They move slowly southward revelling in the seeds of weeds as they travel. Night flyers feed during the day.

Do they come north as slowly as they go south? No, their northern flight is more rapid, the nesting impulse urging them on.

Could they be induced to remain in the north during the winter? Yes, very largely, as it is a matter of food more than climate that takes them off. If food is provided for them, and they are neither killed nor scared off, most of them will stay. This has been proved by experiment. Have you not seen more birds in city parks than in the woods? Ready food is the reason.

Does the mating of birds continue during migration? With some, yes; in others, the most of them, no.

Do migratory birds eat the same seeds, or not? No, for illustration blackbirds eat the seeds of the smartweed before any other varieties that may offer.

Can birds be induced to make their home at a certain place, a given farm, for illustration? Yes, easily, if food is provided they will stay there.

What is the very best way to keep birds near a house? Get rid of your house tiger known as a cat.

BUTTERFLY IN WINTER.

A FAMILY on West Park street has a pet butterfly which is now three weeks old, and seems to consider itself one of the members. Its chrysalis was deposited on a window frame last summer, but the heat of the room seems to have hurried the butterfly into existence in the winter, when nature intended it to maintain a comatose state until next June. This butterfly has bright brown wings, ornamented with black dots, and it flies about the room from one window curtain to another, with all the enthusiasm of a summer insect amongst the garden blossoms. The children feed it regularly once a day, by placing the point of a match that has been dipped in honey close to its proboscis. Although the wings have been battered somewhat by concussion with the window panes, the little visitor bids fair to live its allotted period with the folks, and then to peacefully die of old age. The usual life of a butterfly is said to be six weeks. At night this insect has a little tin box all to itself, and sleeps with its wings crossed over his back, when it resembles a little sailboat on the river.

* * *

LOONS.

LOONS live almost habitually in the water in which they swim and dive with wonderful rapidity and skill. Perhaps no other bird can swim as far under water as the loon and they beat almost all other birds as divers.

They raise their young in the far north, and as cold weather comes on, migrate southward. The nest is rudely constructed of weeds, grasses, etc., on the ground near the water. The eggs are of a dark color and are said to be two in number. This being the case it is evident that the loon is not a very common bird.

* * *

LEAF CUTTING BEES.

THE leaf cutting bees are near relatives of the honey and bumble bees, which they closely resemble. They derive their name from the habit you have observed of cutting out bits of leaves for their cells. The circular pieces are for the ends of the cells and the oblong pieces for the sides. These cells are usually in burrows cut into wood, for some of the leaf cutting bees, like the carpenter bees, have the talent of cutting holes into wood.—*St. Nicholas*.

* * *

WHY FROGS ARE COLD.

MANY boys have probably wondered why frogs are cold to the touch, and some of them look upon these little creatures with a sort of horror, believing that they have no blood. But such is not the case, for they

have not only blood, but they possess nerves and can feel. Perhaps if this were more generally known there would not be so many heartless boys, who seem to take special delight in torturing frogs and toads. According to scientists, frogs are cold-blooded because they consume very little air. It is the same with fishes. Without a plentiful supply of air there is not much animal heat, because combustion is slow.

* * *

THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

THE whip-poor-will, or the *Antiostrismus vocifera* is found all the way from eastern United States westward to the plains and south to Panama. It is not by any means the same bird as the nighthawk, though people are in the habit of confusing the two. Unlike the nighthawk it is never found in flocks and is seldom seen during the day unless accidentally discovered while it is sleeping.

* * *

THE circulation in plants is practically suspended during the winter months and then it is time to prepare them for spring planting, cutting off scions or preparing cuttings such as the grape, bunching them up like a bundle of cigars, and putting them in a damp place; in the case of the grape the best is damp sand. In fact, in the case of the cutting it is a more desirable way of propagating them than waiting until spring to make the cutting. No cutting will send out roots without first being calloused where the break is made. The whole cellular structure of the plant must change at that point and it is just as readily done in the cellar as in the ground and often to better advantage. They cannot be allowed to dry, however, and still retain their vitality.

* * *

AN esteemed correspondent from Maryland asks the question whether any person was ever stung by a bumblebee, wasp, or any other insect so as to lose the sight of an eye? Will some one who *knows* of such an incident please report the fact, giving the name, and, as far as possible, the circumstances? Hearsay is not wanted. Idle stories that have come to Nooker's ears are not actual facts seen by the individual. What we want in this instance is what somebody knows in regard to the matter. In short, does any Nooker know of anybody ever being stung by an insect so as to lose the sight of one or both eyes?

* * *

MISS MINNIE ZIRKLE, of San Angelo, Texas, a member of the INGLENOOK Nature Study Club, says that the horned toad hibernates in the burrows of animals, and that they do not come out until several months later in the season. We are always glad to have nature study contributions of this character, showing the habits of little-known animals.

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TWO PICTURES.

I.

An old farmhouse with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day:
"Oh! if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

II.

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh! could I only tread once more
The field path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadow could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be."

❖ ❖ ❖

LOVING AND HATING.

It is probable that every human being is born into the world with capacities for both hating and loving. Both the angel and the demon are in the sleeping child. Whether it grows up to be a good or a bad man depends almost wholly on which figurative indweller gets the upper hand in the affairs of life. If it is the angel that dominates, well and good! If the devil wins, the whole life of the individual makes for bad. As to which wins much depends on environment, and perhaps more on the individual himself—the way he is made.

The facts, the real bottom facts, why one person is bad and another good, are very hard to discover. Two children, born of the same parents, raised under identical conditions turn out exact opposites. One becomes all he ought to be and the other is a drunkard, a thief and finally a murderer. Now who can tell why? The reasons are too deep or too remote to uncover. We know that the black sheep will outcrop and he lives and dies that. The writer knows a minister, a good man, one whose probity and earnestness were never called in question. He raised a family who all did well, all save one daughter, who was as bad as bad can be. The bottom reason why will not be known till the last great day.

Though we may not understand the why of these moral malformations there is one thing we can do that will go a long way, if not all the way, to cut out the evil that is in us. It is but one word,—love, a short and easy word, but standing for the greatest thing in this life. To a very large extent it is possible to feed the angel and starve the demon. The love habit can be cultivated. It can be watered by the dew of prayer and strengthened by the will till it thrives as a green bay tree that covers and hides the mushroom growth of hate. Love is heaven, hell is hate. Love is a dove, hate is a hawk. Love is a flower, hate a poisonous weed.

What is hate? Black-browed and sinister it watches askance the action it does not emulate, and impeaches the deed it does not rival. Ever ready to defame, it praises none. It goes about with a poisoned tongue as savages shoot darts tipped with venom into wild animals. It sees no good, hears no song, sees no gleam of sunshine, but prefers the miasm of the shades and reviles the laugh and song of the reaper in the field. All its life it has no other thought than to belittle and defame. It is an obstruction in the way of all that is good, dies and is forgotten.

And what is love? The best definition of it was given long centuries ago when St. Paul defined it. It speaks no evil, thinks no evil,—mark *that*. It thinks no evil. Hopes for the best, seeks the pure and the good. It is a friend of all the angels, and tries hard to see good in even the devils. It is a lamp in the window of this dark world of ours, lighting the pilgrim on his way heavenward. It loves the sunny side of the highway, and if need be to travel the dark side, it sings in hope. It is a benediction to all who come in the way of its influence, and when its possessor comes to the inevitable walk through the valley and the great shadow, it fears no evil, for it has not known it.

So, then, life is not long enough in which to hate those about us. And life is too short for him who

loves all things, *all* things, both man and beast, to complete his work here. When he has done his stunt the gods ordained, in the time in which he was to do it, he is called higher where Love rules and Hate is unknown. It is entirely possible to help ourselves in the love habit. Like any other habit, it grows on us. Come to seek the sunny side and the sunny side comes to us. When the last silent night comes and there come trooping past us in review the good and the bad we did in this life, none will ever regret that he loved and hated not.

* * *

PNEUMONIA.

At the Chicago Medical Society meeting last week one of the physicians stirred up considerable comment by making the statement that there is no known drug that is of practical value in pneumonia. In the discussion that followed, the facts were elicited that in the main the statement was true. It was said that the main factors in the recovery from an attack of pneumonia are the resisting power of the patient and the care which he received. It was not deemed within the province of fact that any drug was of the slightest direct benefit in the treatment of the disease. Good nursing was held to be of great advantage, but it was said that no medicine which could be taken internally would effect a cure.

According to this, if an old man or one who is weakened physically gets pneumonia, his chances of recovery are very slight indeed, and in fact, in the case of the extremely aged they are nothing.

It is one of those cases in which an ounce of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. While pneumonia is, to a certain extent, an infectious disease, yet such precautions may be taken by those who are exposed to its ravages as to much lessen the chances of contracting the disorder. Once it has taken a good grip on the patient it will run its course without reference to drugs. Therefore, if any Inglenooker who reads this and finds himself the victim of pneumonia, it is well to remember that nourishing food, stimulants, and intelligent care are about the only things that will pull him through, and not even then unless they are backed by strong resisting powers personally.

This does not mean that a physician should not be called in the first instance, for his suggestions may do wonders in resisting the inroads of the disease, but intelligent doctors know that their medicine is of very little value, and that like some other diseases there is more in the general health of the patient and the care which is taken of him than in anything that he can swallow.

It was also said in the Chicago Medical Society that the increase of pneumonia was indirectly caused by the advance of medical science. The advance of med-

icine in nearly every department of its practice prolongs life. While this is true, perhaps, in a limited sense, yet the fact remains that pneumonia is more to be dreaded than consumption, and that those who are even threatened with it should exercise the greatest prudence and take every precaution known to them to ward off the disease. Once a person has had an attack of this "Captain of the man of death," even though he recover, it is liable to return again and again and in the end he is almost certain to succumb. The old definition of pneumonia, that of a cold settled on the lungs, does not go far enough in its description, as it is a disease caused by germs which are not well understood.

* * *

THE WOMAN'S INGLENOOK.

THE articles for the women's issue of the NOOK are nearly all in, and an excellent lot they are. It is not said in any spirit of flattery, or even compliment, but as a fact, that taken as a whole they surpass in merit the average of a similar lot prepared by men. When this issue is out, the editor predicts a very extensive demand for it. The contributions are neither silly, effeminate or unwomanly. People in this woman's issue are telling things. They are talking sense that will help anybody, and be worth while remembering. Many people could learn a great deal from these NOOK women about making a readable special issue. A few articles are still required to complete the number and the editor will be glad to receive them at an early date.

* * *

IN this issue of the INGLENOOK, the correspondence school of letter writing begins and will be continued through a number of issues until the course is complete. This is a practical course which would cost every reader five dollars if it were taken through the correspondence schools, and we advise every Nooker to read it carefully. While we cannot teach ideas that will go into your correspondence, yet by following the instruction given in this course every person can acquire a good form, which is a great deal. Should any interested Nooker want to know anything as we go along, the INGLENOOK will take pleasure in answering all questions. Every part of it is important, and the articles should be read carefully.

* * *

THE surest criterion of our advancing in real excellence and perfection of character is our acquiring a disposition to think less of ourselves and of our own happiness and more of that of others.—*Dr. Priestly.*

* * *

God's love is not rounded out until I respond to it.—*Maltbie D. Babcock.*

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

The South has been having heavy snowstorms.

An eighteen-year-old girl is in jail in Texas for bigamy.

A Chicago woman after being married thirty years seeks a divorce.

At Columbus, Ohio, there have been 560 cases of typhoid since Jan. 1.

The Thibetans threaten to fight the English troops now in their territory.

The Illinois State Prohibition convention will meet May 25, at Springfield.

The explosion of a boiler in an apartment building in Chicago injured five people.

A cat show is on in Chicago where pussies of high degree are competing for prizes.

The London theater people wear fire-proofed clothing, even to the flimsiest article.

The suffering of the poor in the large cities during the cold spell is something unheard of.

The revolt among the Panama Indians has been closed by a satisfactory peace arrangement.

The St. Louis World's Fair is to have a bank. Will it cash checks offered by strangers?

Emperor William, of Germany, is forty-five years old, and celebrated his birthday last week.

Miss Nanny Bryan, sister of William J. Bryan, of Lincoln, Nebr., is sick with the peritonitis.

It is said that garden seeds will be difficult to secure this year, as the crop is short and prices high.

A street car wreck in St. Louis injured a score or more of people. Dense fog was the reason.

Some of the Indians in the Indian territory object to their lands being allotted by the government.

James Smith, a Wisconsin man, died after ten days of nose bleeding. Medical aid was of no avail.

Window smashers are at work in Chicago. They break show windows at the stores, grab and run.

A woman near Seattle, Wash., living near a lodge of Elks, has overheard and learned all its secrets.

Jacob Allen, of Kansas, bought a gold brick for \$10,000. It was a combination of tin and copper.

Eight hundred men were thrown out of employment last week at the Illinois Steel Plant in South Chicago.

Four men in a cage at Briar Hill coal mine, near Brownsville, Pa., fell 685 feet and were crushed to death.

Russell Leonard, of near Warsaw, Ind., sixteen years old, sleeps in the open air for consumption. It is a good idea.

Two American doctors have gone to the Philippines to study the causes of tropical diseases. They will stay a year.

Japan is said to be restive under the delay of Russia in answering the last diplomatic note in regard to her intentions.

The theater and show business generally have suffered greatly all over the country since the Iroquois fire in Chicago.

The storage supply of eggs is exhausted in Chicago, and the chances are that Chicago people will learn what fresh eggs are like.

The mints of the United States have been ordered to work overtime, as there is not enough gold coin for the government purposes.

E. H. Crosby, Vice-President of the New York Vegetarian Society, says that a strictly vegetable diet insures against appendicitis.

It is said that by the use of radium magazines of powder can be exploded at long range. If this is true it will work on both sides.

The Kaiser, on his birthday, which happened recently, stated that he did not know his true condition while sick for several months.

The pope has expressed himself in favor of an anti-divorce movement embodied in an organization known as The Daughters of the Faith.

Three colored men, for assaulting a white woman at Wheeling, W. Va., got from five to twenty years sentence in six hours after the trial.

An inventor is working on a plan whereby the telephone will record the conversation which passes through it in the absence of its owner.

Down in St. Louis they have had a fire scare at the theater which came very nearly stampeding the whole lot, leaving death and disaster to record.

Ald. Peter Wendling, of Chicago, worked for years as a butcher at the Stock Yards and he asserts that turkeys have been kept twelve years and chickens ten years, while eggs are kept for practically unlimited periods.

William Payne, serving a sentence of 25 years for murder, in a Wisconsin penitentiary, has written a drama, "The Ideal Girl."

A steam-pipe at the Metropole Hotel in Detroit burst, with the result that three people are dead. The pipe was corroded and this caused the trouble.

Peter Duryea, of New York, sixty years of age and a millionaire, has been sued for \$50,000 for alleged breach of promise by Sarah Maddern, an actress.

A North Carolina family have had twins, a boy and a girl. The parents have named one Mark and the other Hanna. The original Mark has been duly notified.

Horace G. Burt, late president of the Union Pacific railroad, will start on a two years' tour of the world, going direct from Omaha and San Francisco to the East.

A man by the name of Broadwell is fattening a steer for the World's Fair. It now weighs 2,800 pounds and the owner has been offered and refused \$1,000 for it.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick, serving a life sentence in England, for murder, has been freed after fifteen years of earnest effort on the part of those who did not believe her guilty.

It has been found that while heretofore glass tubes have been used in the use of radium, the substitution of aluminum tubes will increase its power and strength a hundred times.

John Von Shifferdicker, of St. Louis, has the habit of chewing his cud. His food returns to his mouth and is chewed again just as it is with a cow. The trouble is called merytism.

The fear is growing in South Chicago that a great strike is impending at the Illinois Steel Company. It is rumored that between two and three thousand men will be affected by it.

A Kansas man was sued for slander, and judgment rendered against him for \$3,000. The case rested upon the expression of twenty words, and it therefore cost him \$150 per word, for the story he told.

To save railroad fare a Dakota man shipped his wife as baggage in a box, and she nearly froze to death on the platform owing to a two hours delay. She made her presence known and was released.

Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, it has been discovered owns the patents for making the United States armor plate. Armor plate cannot be made without nickel and Schwab owns the cheapest methods of reducing the metal.

A woman at Ingallston, Mich., Mrs. Schrofrienk, died Jan. 27, aged 125 years. She was born in Prussia, and came to this country when she was one hundred years old.

Japan's demand of Russia, reduced into plainest terms, means that Russia shall not incorporate any part of China into the Czar's dominion. They may be fighting about it by the time this reaches the reader.

It is said that the cost of President Roosevelt's entertaining at the White House is more than his salary amounts to. He is not a wealthy man, as those things go, and his entertaining has made serious inroads into his income.

Whitaker Wright, the man who took poison in London on being convicted of crime and sentenced to seven years penal servitude for fraud, is now known to have taken cyanide of potassium. The police also found a loaded revolver on his body.

Mrs. Mary C. Burke, of New York, a wealthy aged widow, who is the owner of flats, has been courted by sixty ambitious young men. She has selected one of them by the name of Barke, aged twenty-one years. Mrs. Burke will hereafter be known as Mrs. Barke.

The University of Chicago is no longer a denominational institution. President Harper announced to the senior class that the University had dropped its denominational character. Mr. Rockefeller, who gave the millions when needed, is a Baptist.

Up to this date the trial of the car barn murderers has cost nearly twenty-one thousand dollars. All the jurors who have been selected thus far, with the exception of eight, state that they are unfit to sit on the jury by reason of their opinions in the premises.

Montgomery Robinson, editor of the *Budget*, Philo, Ill., aged sixty-nine, went to New Orleans to die, as he thought. He took along his burial clothes and contracted with an undertaker. He took a turn and is now getting well and concludes he will stay a while yet.

The coroner's verdict at the investigation of the Iroquois theater disaster in Chicago found the mayor of the city responsible. Now it appears that the finding was a mistake and that nothing will be done with the mayor in the premises. This is just about what thinking people imagined would be the outcome.

A doctor at South Bend, Ind., is attempting to prevent the infant of negro parents from reverting to the old type and color of the race. A room in a hospital is provided with red walls, and the ceiling, floor and everything is to be red, and no contrasting light will be permitted in the room. It is thought that this will have some effect on the color of the child.

DIAMOND STEALING.

OVER in the South African diamond country they have a great deal of trouble with the blacks who hide the diamonds about them and afterwards sell them. Here is how they work the colored man:

"When the negro laborer has completed his term of service in the compound and is ready to leave he is stripped stark naked, his hands locked in a pair of large, fingerless mittens, and he is placed in a room under guard. Formerly the negroes sought to smuggle stolen diamonds outside the compound in their boots, hair, in cuts in the flesh, etc., but of late years they have taken to swallowing them. One negro, who was detained two weeks, holds the record of having swallowed the greatest number of diamonds that ever saw the interior of one man.

"From the outset it has always been the policy of the guards to try and ascertain as quickly as possible who of the negroes have been guilty of theft and who have not, in order not to detain the honest ones any longer than possible. After many tricks and experiments had been tried and failed, they hit upon a scheme which has been in constant use ever since, by which means they in ninety-nine out of every one hundred cases are able to determine on the first of the seven days of detention who have swallowed diamonds and who have not. This device is nothing more nor less than a large, old-fashioned brass telescope. The South African negro, heathen that he is, is the most superstitious being under the sun. He stands in fear and trembling of the white man's medicine, and, taking advantage of this trait, the guards of the compound have succeeded in making the negroes believe that by means of this telescope they are enabled to see all that passes or lies beneath their dusky skins. Therefore, the minute a lot of negroes have served out their time and are brought into the detention house, stripped as naked as the day they were born, one of the guards, armed with the telescope, starts at the head of the line and applying one end of the instrument to the stomach of the negro at the head of the line peers long and earnestly through the other, frequently shifting the head of the instrument about as though bent on exploring every nook and cranny of the Kaffir's interior.

"While this is in progress another guard stands by watching intently the play of the negro's features. It is an ordeal somewhat similar to what the police of our large cities term the 'third degree.' The negro is so thoroughly convinced that the white man is able to see every part of his interior, diamonds and all, that oftentimes he breaks down and confesses then and there, while in other cases where guilty parties make no confession, the guard who stands looking on, while the other manipulates the telescope, is able to judge who are guilty and who are not, by taking note of the

frightened and terror stricken expression on the faces of those undergoing examination. You may talk about whipping and torture, but I venture to say there is nothing in the whole of South Africa which the negroes dread and fear quite so much as the De Beers company's old brass telescope. I don't know whose idea or invention it was; whether it was another master stroke of the superior mind of Rhodes or the simple device of some boss or guard; but it certainly does the work. There is, or rather, there was, about three years ago, a fellow who kept a hotel in Cape Town, who formerly had been a guard in the company's employ, and who took to photographing the negroes in the detention house during the telescope ordeal. He had a large scrapbook full of such pictures, and they were the attraction of Cape Town. I never in all my life saw such ludicrous expressions of fear and terror as upon those of the negroes shown in these photographs, undergoing what the guards used to call 'searching for the truth with a telescope.'"

* * *

SENSITIVENESS TO PAIN.

It has often been remarked that even delicate, refined women bear pain with a patience and fortitude unknown to men. Physicians, surgeons, dentists and others have commented on the fact, and great credit has been reflected on what is usually termed "the weaker sex" for their heroism in regard to pain.

It now comes to light that women are less sensitive to pain than men; they actually feel less of it in a given operation. A European scientist of distinction has been making careful experiments in this direction, and after a large number of tests at the top of the forefinger he has come to the conclusion that women are not more than half as sensitive to pain as men are.

This accounts now for the howling and groaning to which men are given when anything is the matter with them. The impatient wife has often complained that her husband fussed more over a small cut, hardly skin deep, or a slight swelling than she did over matters that were of a serious and even dangerous character.

The instrument for measuring pain tells the truth. Women are not suffering in silence the torture they were supposed to keep to themselves. Their heroism is not to be denied, but credit is not to be given for the long-suffering formerly supposed to be a part of their very nature.

On the other hand, when men are writhing in a paroxysm of agony over what seems to women mere nothing at all, compassion and sympathy will henceforth be extended to them, knowing their delicate sensibility to pain and the real amount they suffer as recorded by the truth-telling instrument.—*Chicago Chronicle*.

WOULD NOT HOLLER AGAIN.

ON one of his trips west Frederick Remington, the artist, made the acquaintance of a cowboy who was called by his associates "Hollering Smith." In appearance the man was typical of his kind, and Mr. Remington made several studies of him, both in repose and when in his favorite pastime of "hollering." Later, when back in his studio, the artist embodied a rather close portrait of the exuberant Smith in several drawings for a magazine, most of them showing him in a state of eruption. Later Mr. Remington again visited Mr. Smith's neighborhood, and on the afternoon of his arrival was approached by that worthy

THERMOMETER AT NINETY BELOW.

THE coldest place on earth inhabited by man is Verkhoyansk, above the arctic circle, in northeastern Siberia. The thermometer there drops to 90 below zero in January, but sometimes rises to 86 above zero in the shade in July, dropping, however, to the freezing point on the warmest summer nights. The hottest place in the world is the interior of the great Sahara desert, in Africa, where the thermometer rises to 122 degrees. The wettest place is Greytown, Nicaragua, where the mean annual rainfall is 260 inches. The place of least rain is Port Nolloth, in south Africa, where less than an inch sometimes falls in a year.



LOOKING AFTER THE POTATO CROP: HOMELY AND HEALTHY.

bearing one of the pictures torn from the magazine. Pointing to the central figure, he said:

"Say, is that me?"

"Well," replied Mr. Remington, guardedly. "I got the idea from you, of course, but——"

"Oh, it's all right," broke in the man; "no offense. If it's me just say so."

"Well, yes; it's a fairly close portrait of you."

"That's what the boys at the ranch said. I look like that when I holler, do I?"

"I think you do."

"Well," said the man as he slowly returned the leaf into his pocket, "if that's the state of the case then all I've got to say is that Hollering Smith has hollered the last holler that he'll ever holler. Hereafter when I celebrate I blow a tin horn. I don't consider that no man has a right to look like that—not around among white folks, at least."

ASYLUMS FOR BIRDS AND BEASTS.

SUCH is the reverence in India for certain birds and beasts that wealthy Hindoos have established homes or asylums for the aged and infirm among them. One of these, a few miles from Calcutta, has a staff of about eighty servants and an experienced veterinary surgeon. On festal occasions the cows in these asylums are decorated and feted by natives who travel long distances for the privilege. One of the established sights of the city of Bombay is the Pinjrapole, a spot where worn-out or diseased creatures are sent by benevolent Hindoo citizens and there maintained until they die or are restored to health.

* * *

GOOSE quill pens and drying powders are still used in English law courts and the house of lords and in the French chamber of deputies.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 1.

IN the very start of this series of articles it is hardly necessary to call attention to the importance of the art of writing a letter in good form and in accordance with established usage. These things are pretty well understood everywhere, but in practice there is such a vast difference between different letter-writers as to lead one who does not know any better to think that the matter has never been reduced to a science, and that there is absolutely no established method of doing these things.

The object of this series of articles is to show the reader what is correct and in good form, and he who studies this and wants to follow it in practice will be certain that what he is doing is right as far as it goes. That is, he will have the form right, no matter what his spelling or his grammar may be.

A letter often tells us a great deal about people we have never seen. The way it is put together, how the subject is handled, its make-up in punctuation, paragraphing, forms of address, signature, tell the story and they reflect the character of the individual to a large extent. Some people imagine that the object of letter-writing is to convey information. This is true, but when they hold that it matters not how it is presented they are entirely wrong. This is just the same as saying that the great thing about a dinner you give to a friend is the quantity and not the quality of the food, and that it makes no difference whether it is served on china plates or shingles. It does make a difference and it is about the correct method of doing these things that we want to treat about in these articles.

There are two or three classes of letters so far as writing is concerned. One of these is written with a pen by the hand of the party himself, another is written on a typewriter by the writer himself or by a stenographer; another is a circular letter copied to all alike. Clearly the written letter that has the autograph of the writer personally is the most valuable of all. It shows care on the part of him who writes and a great deal more than a dictated letter. One can hardly imagine such a thing as a proposal of marriage dictated to a stenographer for the third person. A communication referring to the death of a mutual friend that is clearly a duplicate of many, loses its individuality and its force. But whether the letter is written by the typewriter or the pen, there are certain facts that ought to be observed, and which must be if the writer would be considered as doing the correct thing.

The great majority of people write their letters with a pen. They do not have a typewriter or a stenographer but conduct their occasional correspondence with their own hands. The first thing we want to

note with people of this class is the character of their stationery. To a great many people a sheet of paper is a sheet of paper, a pen is a pen, and ink is ink. A cheap tablet bought for a nickel at the country store with a bunch of poor, cheap, thin envelopes and a bottle of weak ink, simply tells one of two stories, either that of abject poverty or of ignorance of the requirements of the occasion. In most instances, perhaps, it is indifference and the remedy is a matter of so much cheapness that it is within the reach of everybody.

Let us first consider the matter of ink. No other than black ink should be used, ink which is either black at the start or which will turn black after being used. There is a difference between ink and writing fluid. Ink is ordinarily made as a solution of some coloring substance held in suspension. Freezing will not only break the bottle but will destroy the color of the ink. Writing fluid is a chemical combination which is not hurt by freezing, but most of which will corrode pens after they are used if they are not cared for. For the occasional writer perhaps a good quality of writing fluid is best.

In the matter of pens the correspondent should select that kind which best suits his fancy and with which he can do the best work. As a rule a good steel pen will render better satisfaction than any gold pen ever made. There is a smooth, greasy feeling in writing with a gold pen that does not seem to be doing the service that a clean steel pen will do. Those whose skill in penmanship has made them famous in that way, all use steel pens. Therefore, as a preliminary, we would recommend that a half-dozen different kinds of pens be first bought, together with a bottle of good writing fluid. When put away the pen should be cleaned and cared for. Whether a pen be gold, silver, or anything else is a matter of individual taste and has no bearing whatever on the finished product of the letter.

Now we come to the subject of stationery. Everything hitherto has been simplicity itself compared to this. The INGLENOOK recommends that every letter writer avoid the cheap paper of the ordinary stores. Nearly every store sells note paper and cheap envelopes. Both of them should be avoided. There are people who deal in envelopes and paper and they will send their samples to all who ask, and from the samples choice should be made of the paper desired. As a rule colored paper and colored envelopes are good things to avoid. The best is plain white paper and a good quality of envelope. The best paper is always sold by the pound and can be sent through the mails. Considering that a pound of paper will last an ordinary correspondent for a long time, and always be in good form, it is suggested that it be bought of the larger dealers for use as may be required. It will keep in

good shape if kept in the dark, retaining all its desirable qualities. There are hundreds and hundreds of different kinds of paper, but one cannot go wrong if he gets a good quality of medium white linen paper, which is never put up in tablet form, that is, the best quality is not, but, as stated before, is sold by the pound. A very good size is that which would about cover a printed page of the INGLENOOK, a little more or less.

The envelopes should be heavy, tough, high-cut, and thoroughly adhesive. Thousands of dollars are lost every year through the use of poor envelopes, and for all the difference in the cost for those who write but little, the very best envelope should be used. There are hundreds and hundreds of varieties of envelopes varying in style, color, and make, but an ordinary heavy linen envelope, that will not allow the contents of the letter to be read through it, is perhaps the best for general use.

Whether or not the paper should be ruled depends on the individual. As a common thing the unruled is what is used. A sheet of black, ruled blotting paper laid under the sheet will answer for ruling with those who are not able to use the unruled with a pen. For typewriter purposes ruled paper is never used.

Now suppose that the learner has all these accessories before him, and sits down to write a letter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

* * *

TAFFY.

If there is friction, out with the oil-can. If there is a quarrel, pour on oil. Blessed are the peace-makers.

But the oil-can is for the rarer emergencies. It is not everybody that has the gift of putting oil on just the spot that grates; and it is not every day that quarrels occur which call for the oil-can. But blessed be taffy! It is wanted every day and from everybody. It is the universal sweetness of social and domestic life.

Husband, have you come home and found your wife tired and hot with the day's work in chamber and kitchen? Give her a little taffy. Say a pleasant thing to her. Praise her for something. Tell her how nice the bread is, so much better than the baker's; that the catsup is the best she ever made; that the house looked so sweet and restful when you came in; and at your leisure in the evening, tell her how much you prize her and the pleasant home she makes for you. It will do her good; it will make the smiles come.

Wife, does your good man come home weary and burdened, exhausted and—no, not cross, but undemonstrative and silent? Meet him with a sweet welcome. Say something pleasant to him. Men all love to be appreciated and flattered. Tell him some kind

thing somebody has said about him. Tell him how much you admire something he has done; and when you can sit down alone with him, take his hand, and tell him how much you love him; don't be afraid of overdoing it. We all like to be told we are loved, and the saying it makes it all the truer. It is a great deal better to cultivate one's love with warm expressions than to blight it with frost. Pretty nothings? Why, they are big realities, the stuff happiness feeds on. Give us more taffy.—*The Independent*.

* * *

MAP MAKING.

THE writer once heard a man ask when and how the geological changes that carved out the fantastic figures on the top of a stone mountain had happened. The answer was that it was going on now as it always



MIGHT BE ANYWHERE WEST, BUT THIS IS FROM AN OKLAHOMA ORCHARD.

had been going and always would be. Weather and sun were getting in their work all the time and erosion was going on continually.

It is precisely so in the slower process of map making. The boy who studies his geography, and who carries it with him as a man, will be misled many times in later life. The civil divisions of the earth seem to be as fixed as anything can be, yet the facts are that they are continually changing. In the last lifetime, and not a long one at that, Germany changed the map of France, England that of Africa and but yesterday the state of Panama was constituted.

In the near future it is likely there will be marked changes in the map of the world, and if we could see the map of a thousand years to come we would be utterly astonished.

* * *

To betray a confidence is to make yourself despicable; many things are said among friends which are not said under a seal of secrecy, but are understood to be confidential, and a truly honorable man will never violate this tacit confidence.—*D. Hartley*.

HOW TO GET YOUR NAME CHANGED.

IF your name isn't just to your liking, and one suggests itself to your imagination as prettier or more distinguished, the Circuit courts of any county are prepared to equip you with the new designation just as soon as you have complied with the court procedures and paid the costs of the case.

For it comes to a bit of court procedure and the expenditure of \$50, perhaps, before the new name is accredited and entered as permanent and binding by court decree.

Generally speaking, they are persons of most common or most uncommon names who seek the processes of the courts to effect the change. The first move that is made is the filing of a petition directed to the judges of the Circuit court, asking for the change, and specifying the name which the petitioner seeks. Previous to this petition a card announcing the application for the change must have been printed six times in a legal newspaper in the county, and each of these notices must have been printed before the opening day of the court term.

Ten dollars is the fee for filing the petition. According to the circulation of the legal newspaper, the charge for printing the notices will be great or small, and when the application goes before the court for a hearing, the petitioner will have to be represented by counsel. So that, by the time a decree is rendered, allowing "Jacob Yeller," for instance, to take the name of "Earnest H. Burgess" the cost may easily have been \$50. As to the time necessary, it may have been from six weeks to three years.

Naturally more men than women apply to the courts to have their names changed, but simply a glance at the indices in the office of the Circuit clerk will indicate something of the proportion of women to men in these petitions. One woman to five men is about the proportion of changing names in Chicago; sometimes there is a rush on the courts and again for weeks not a single application is filed.

In many cases there is a slight cause on the face of things to prompt the petition. Where a name is of foreign extraction and unwieldy and difficult to pronounce, it is recognized at once that to Anglicize it is a matter which really concerns the public welfare. On the other hand, there are applications for change of name where only a family prejudice could have influenced the request.

In the following list George T. Berg was not so badly off as to have to appeal to the courts. Lilian Lacy, Katherine G. Post, and Grace Salisbury might have stuck to the old names without fear of becoming hopelessly lost in the cosmopolitanism of Chicago. On the other hand, it is not strange that certain members in the list grew tired of their family names. The

names below will show at least the style of name which the petitioners seek to shun:

Louise M. Anderson	Katherine G. Post
Lilian Lacy	Anders M. Anderson
Grace Salisbury	George T. Berg
Fred W. Jones	Axel Proschowsky
John P. Kochensberger	Maurice C. Zschuppe
H. Camman	Peter Wohler
George Green	Julius Guthmann
Jacob Yeller	Edward S. Kibitske
Lutzer de Gries	John Levy
Michael Yearney	Eugene Louderslager
Harry Roe	David Torofsky
John Sandquist	

Frequently a man who wishes his name changed is satisfied with having the end cut off or with having the name cut in two. Recently a Robert Reubenstein had his name altered by making the new title Robert Reuben Stein. Lars Christiansen sought to have his name changed to Louis Christian Dalhousie, while Samuel Grodinsky would like to be called Samuel Grodson.

Coming into court for a finding on the petition, the whole matter has the same status as a civil suit. If some one may object for cause and prove to the court that the petitioner has no right to ask the privilege, the court may refuse it.

"I have never heard of a contested case of the kind, however," said John H. Best, chief law writer of the Cook county Circuit court. "Ordinarily the only objections that might be filed to such a petition would come from mercantile agencies or abstract firms, and I have never heard of such interference. For the most part the names presented here for change are hard to spell and still harder to pronounce, and most English speaking people will be glad to see the changes made.

"One of the worst cases that I recall in many years is that of a man named John Smith, who had sweated under the name years and years here in Chicago. Finally some John Smith had a heavy judgment found against him, and this other John Smith found himself under the burden of proving or attempting to prove that it was another John Smith altogether. He was not successful, and he finally came into court with a petition for a name that was a jawbreaker. His point of view was that he had suffered long enough from a common name—that while he was at it he wanted something which couldn't be confused. And he got it, I guess."

In the Circuit court of Cook county there is a form whereby the person who is granted a change of name comes into possession of it in the most formal of orders. According to Mr. Best's "Encyclopedia of Common Law Orders," it reads:

"Therefore, it is considered by the court that the name of the petitioner, John Smith, be and the same is

hereby changed to John Lawrence, and that he shall henceforth from this date be legally and lawfully known and designated by the name of John Lawrence. According to the prayer of his said petition."

* * *

LAVENDER.

LONDON society folks' devotion to lavender water as a perfume is increasing rather than falling off, and in consequence the cultivation of the fragrant plant from which it is distilled is becoming more and more general throughout the country. This delicate scent was in high favor with the women of the English and French courts hundreds of years ago, but, oddly enough, its present popularity with the fashionable world dates from the time, not a great while back, when Queen Victoria, having become acquainted with lavender water under rather picturesque circumstances, fell in love with it.

A century ago the perfume was distilled from lavender blossoms, chiefly by the titled ladies themselves, who grew it in their gardens and distilled the oil in small quantities during the autumn months. Prepared in this way it was, naturally, very rare and expensive, and as chemically manufactured scents came to be placed upon the market the use of lavender water almost died out except among the old-fashioned country people.

About twelve years ago, however, Miss Sproules, living in the picturesque Surrey village of Carshalton, about twelve miles from London, conceived the idea of sending as a present to Queen Victoria a bottle of home-distilled lavender water. The queen accepted the gift and was so delighted with its perfume that she commanded Miss Sproules to supply her constantly with the scent. Of course this caused a great demand for lavender water to arise amongst society ladies and the perfume became very fashionable.

Orders poured in upon Miss Sproules, and her modest garden soon became inadequate to meet the demand for the purple lavender blossoms, so she took a ten-acre field, planted it with lavender and went into business on a large scale. So great has this industry grown that in the neighborhood of Mitcham and Carshalton over 600 acres are devoted to lavender growing, one field alone containing sixty acres of fragrance.

* * *

ADVICE SOUGHT.

AN Elgin boy with a taste for mathematics asks the Nook to tell him something of what he should do to utilize his talents to best advantage. Probably some thousands of boys have asked themselves the same question, and it is one in which so many are interested that we will have a talk about it.

The Nook despairs of making ninety-nine one-hun-

dredths of them see the necessity of preliminary education. The boy on being an engineer, civil or mechanical, can, with difficulty, be made to see the advantages accruing from completing a college course. "Of what good," says the boy, "is it to study something that will never be of any use to me?" He doesn't see it, of course he doesn't. How could he understand that of which he knows nothing? But he is a wise boy who regards the wisdom and experience of the world as worth something to him as others have found it when too late to help themselves.

Now a large part of school work is disciplinary. It has been found in the centuries past that the study of a language, dead or living, especially Latin and Greek, develops one's powers as nothing else will. In greater or less degree they constitute a part of all collegiate courses. Of late years there are parallel courses embracing the sciences and there is no end of combinations. They all look to making the student a many-sided man. Without them, had in one way or another, everybody is necessarily more or less lop-sided. The college man is trained to see all sides of a question, the one-sided man sees but one side, and that the one next to him. So, without going into any discussion about it, the Nook's advice is to go through a good college as a first step.

Now suppose our boy has graduated from some good college and that he is ready to acquire a profession. Being of a mathematical turn of mind he will have but little love for his literary education, but it is, nevertheless, a necessity to him. Suppose he selects civil engineering as a profession. The Nook's advice is for him to select one of the schools that make a specialty of engineering, for the technical schools run to specialties just as much as common, everyday restaurants and bake shops fall into making certain dishes better than can be found elsewhere. Go to one of these schools and take a complete course just as the school has outlined it. The thing to avoid, if it is at all possible, is to overcome the feeling that it is useless and that it may be cut short. If a boy of twenty will take a literary and technical course that lets him out at twenty-eight, he will be farther on at forty than he will be at fifty, if there is any get-rich-quick method applied. There are absolutely no short cuts to a real education. It only comes to him who buckles down to the course and bores away at it till he gets it. Once he has it his after chances are worth two of the "just picked it up" kind and the college boy will be building railroads while the hurry-up boy is surveying county roads. Of course one is as honorable as the other, but the fame and the bank accounts will be all with the A. B., A. M., C. E. man.

* * *

No man ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time he did a greater to himself.—*Home*.

Our Bureau Drawer.

HER ANSWER.

"Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the Hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life
And a woman's wonderful love?"

"Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might ask for a toy?
Demanding what others might have died to win
With the reckless dash of a boy.

"I require all things that are grand and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give this all I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

"I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft young cheek one day;
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?"

"Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride."

* * *

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

THE *Pittsburg Gazette*, in speaking of the power of song, gives an incident which took place during the war of the rebellion and which was recently recited on an ocean liner, two Americans who served in opposite armies coming together. The *Gazette* gives the incident as follows:

The power of a song is something wonderful at times. This is illustrated by a story, and a true one, told not long ago.

Two Americans who were crossing the Atlantic met in the cabin one Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," one of them heard an exceedingly rich and beautiful voice behind him. He looked around, and, although he did not know the face, thought he knew the voice. So when the music ceased he turned and asked the stranger if he had been in the civil war. The man replied that he had been a Confederate soldier.

"Were you at such a place on such a night?" asked the first.

"Yes," he replied, "and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was frightened, because the enemy was supposed to be near. About midnight, when everything was very still, and

I was feeling homesick and miserable, I thought I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing this verse:

"All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing."

"After singing that, a strange peace came upon me, through the long night I felt no more fear."

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story. I was a Union officer and was in the woods that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not see your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you, waiting the word to fire, but when you sang out:

"Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing,"

I said: 'Boys, lower your rifles; we will go home.'"

* * *

ROASTING AN OX.

IF any of our INGLENOOK women were called upon to supervise the roasting of a whole ox, they would probably be at their wit's end and not know how to proceed. It is really such a rare performance that when it is carried out on the occasion of some great social or political event some man of experience is sent for to supervise the proceeding. Here is one way by which it may be done.

In the first place, an ox of the right size, or a steer, which is the same thing when it comes to cooking one, is skinned and prepared as a butcher would do without its being cut in two as ordinarily practiced. The legs are cut off at the knees and a long pole is run through the beef lengthwise, and kept in place by iron bands, and then a fire is made in which a large amount of wood is consumed and a bed of glowing coals is had, backed by a wall of bricks which reflects the heat. At the end of the pole passing through the beef a wagon wheel is attached and the whole is placed over the fire in such a way that a man standing at the wheel can turn the carcass of the animal slowly so as to prevent its burning. A sheet of zinc is placed under the animal which catches the juice that runs off and takes it into a bucket, and there are literally buckets full of it in the course of the work.

When it comes to serving the ox it may be interesting to know that it is not all thoroughly cooked through and through, as that would be impossible, but

the outside is cooked and when this is sufficiently done it is pared off and served. It is evident that some portions of the ox will be cooked before others, and these are carved away carefully, while the thicker and heavier portions must be roasted longer. By beginning the roasting process at six o'clock in the morning, at ten o'clock the first layer is ready for carving, and the balance of it can be continued until seven o'clock in the evening before it is all done. It requires considerable skill to make the matter a success.

* * *

OLD BRIDAL CUSTOMS.

THERE used to be a custom of strewing flowers before the bridal couples as they went to the church and from the church to the house. The Persians introduce a tree at their marriage feast laden with fruit, and it is the place of the guests to try to pluck this without the bridegroom observing. If successful they must present the bridal couple with a gift of a hundred times the value of the object removed. In Tuscany brides wear jasmine wreaths, and there is a legend that a once reigning Grand Duke, who at great expense procured this flower for his own particular garden, gave orders to his gardener not to part with any flowers or clippings; but the gardener, who was in love, took a sprig to his sweetheart as a gift. She, being shrewd, planted it and raised from it several small plants, which she sold to the Duke's envious neighbors at a very great price. In a short time she had saved sufficient money to enable her lover and herself to marry and start housekeeping, and so the Tuscans have a saying that "the girl worthy of wearing the jasmine wreath is rich enough to make her husband happy."

* * *

ORIGIN OF THE WEDDING RING CUSTOM.

CENTURIES ago women used to wear their wedding rings on their thumbs, then the custom changed, and they wore them on their first fingers, and then again the custom changed and the method of to-day came into vogue. The custom of wearing the ring on the third finger originated through the ritual of the marriage service. The priest first put the ring on the thumb, saying: "In the name of the Father;" on the forefinger, adding, "in the name of the Son;" on the second finger, repeating, "in the name of the Holy Ghost," and on the third finger, ending with "Amen," and there it stayed.

* * *

WHY KITTY IS "PUSS."

A GREAT many years ago the people of Egypt, who had many idols, worshiped the cat among others. They thought she was like the moon, because she was more

active at night and because her eyes changed like the moon. So they made an idol with a cat's head and named it Pasht. The same name they gave to the moon, for the word means, "the face of the moon." The word has been changed to "Pas" and "Pus," and has come at last to be "Puss," the name the most of us give to the cat.

* * *

HINTLETS.

SAVE YOUR ORANGE PEEL.—A little dry orange peel will revive a fire which is nearly out, as will also a small quantity of sugar.

TO EXTRACT LEMON JUICE.—To extract the juice from lemons easily, place them in a moderate oven for five minutes before squeezing.

STAINS ON TABLE LINEN.—To remove tea or coffee stains from table linen, stretch the stained part over a basin and pour boiling water through.

WHEN MEAT IS TAINTED.—If meat is slightly tainted, wash it in water to which a little unslaked lime has been added; rinse in cold water afterwards.

TO MAKE BOOTS POLISH.—Rub with the inside half of a lemon, allow to dry, and black in the usual way, when a brilliant polish will be at once obtained.

USEFUL IN WET WEATHER.—If your umbrella has a hole in it, gum a bit of black sarcenet ribbon evenly over the hole; cut off any ragged edges when dry.

A WAY TO SOFTEN BLACKING.—When blacking has become hard in the cake through long keeping, if a little water is poured over it and placed in a warm oven for ten minutes it will mix quite easily.

CHEAP ICING FOR CAKES.—Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, sift in half a pound of icing sugar, spread over the cakes smoothly with a flat knife, frequently dipping the knife in cold water to prevent sticking, and then put it in a cool place to harden.

WHEN YOU SMASH YOUR WATCH GLASS.—Shake out the broken glass, open the little rim that holds it, the bezel, lay over the face a piece of tissue paper, and shut the bezel. This will save the hands catching in things, and not interfere with the going of the watch until you can get the glass put in.

* * *

The broom will last twice as long if dipped in boiling water when new and left to stand in it until the water is cold. Hang by slipping the brush part between two nails driven close enough together to crowd the broom straws.

* * *

MILK can be brought into the form of flour, from which it may again be made to assume the milk state by the addition of water.

Aunt Barbara's Page

DUTCH LULLABY.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
 Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
 Sailed on a river of crystal light,
 Into a sea of dew;
 "Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
 The old moon asked the three.
 "We have come to fish for the herring fish
 That lives in this beautiful sea;
 Nets of silver and gold have we!"
 Said Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
 As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
 And the wind that sped them all night long
 Ruffled the waves of dew.
 The little stars were in the herring fish
 That lived in the beautiful sea—
 "Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
 Never afraid are we;"
 So cried the stars to the fishermen three;
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
 To the stars in the twinkling foam—
 Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe
 Bringing the fishermen home;
 'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
 As if it could not be,
 And some folks thought 'twas a dream they dreamed
 Of sailing that beautiful sea—
 But I shall name you the fishermen three:
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
 And Nod is a little head.
 And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
 Is a wee one's trundle bed.
 So shut your eyes while mother sings
 Of wonderful sights that be,
 And you shall see the beautiful things
 As you rock in the misty sea,
 Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three;
 Wynken,
 Blynken,
 And Nod.

—Eugene Field.

A MAGIC APPLE.

"SUCH a rainy day!" said little Amy, dolefully.
 "I wish that I knew something new to do."
 "When I was a little girl," said her mamma, "I

used to think it great fun to make a magic apple and surprise my papa. How would you like to make one for your papa?"

Amy was delighted with the idea, and brought a large fair apple. Her mamma gave her a long needle and a strong thread, and showed her a long stitch in the apple close under the skin. Amy drew the thread, leaving about two inches hanging out of the apple; then she put the needle into the very hole that it came out of, and took another long stitch, and so on all around the apple, at the end bringing the needle and thread out of the first hole; then she took hold of both ends of the thread and pulled hard, but carefully, and all the thread came out of the first hole. Amy rubbed the apple, which was a fine one, until it shone like glass. The needle-holes did not show.

When papa came home, Amy gave him the apple, and he sat down by the fire to eat it. He began to peel it with his sharp knife. Oh, how surprised he looked when the apple suddenly fell in two when he had it a little more than half peeled!

Amy was pleased and surprised, too, for she had not realized that she had cut the apple in two under the skin when she pulled the thread out; but she had.

Any child, with a little care, can make a magic apple just as Amy did, and surprise somebody very much.

* * *

MARGARET'S ALPHABET.

LITTLE Margaret was having difficulty with the alphabet, which was being taught her in the good old way. The letter "h" was a desperate pitfall. "H" she could not remember, so her mother said, "See, Margaret, it looks like a gate." That was an inspiration. Now Margaret is in clover. She never forgets, but this is what she says:

"A, b, c, d, e, f, g, gate, i," etc. Her mother sees still harder work ahead in making the little maid forget.

* * *

BROTHER AND SISTER.

A chubby little sister
 Was rubbing at a tub;
 A chubby little brother
 Came to help her rub.

The chubby little brother
 Fell in with a cry;
 The chubby little sister
 Then hung him up to dry.

The Q. & A. Department.

Why is the orbit of the moon irregular?

The moon has an irregular orbit for very much the same reason that the earth has, and it gets out of swing just the same as the earth does and for the same reason. Varying conditions cause it to maintain an irregular adaptation to them. It is reasonable that if the earth does not describe a complete circle around the sun, because of disturbing influences tending that way, neither will the moon describe a complete circle around the earth. Getting down to the bottom of facts as to why the earth and sun and moon and all other planets hang together as they do, is a thing that we do not understand, only in a general way.

❖

Can the United States uphold the Monroe doctrine today?

If by this question it is meant to inquire whether it has the moral right to uphold it, the INGLENOOK does not say, it leading into a debatable political question. If it is meant whether the United States has power enough to keep foreign nations off the continent of America, it is likely that, if there was no combination on the part of the European powers, this government could maintain its present position in regard to the Monroe doctrine, namely, that no foreign power shall obtain a foothold on the American continents.

❖

Does a vine-like plant actually reach out to get hold of a place or thing to take hold of?

No, not in the reasoning sense of reaching out for a thing. The tendrils are in constant motion, continually reaching and circling on all sides till something is reached, if only a part of the plant itself, when it at once takes hold. Watch a tendril of a growing pea plant and you will be able to see the motion.

❖

How would the Inglenook define "expansion" according to the United States methods?

As the word is understood it means that the government is extending its authority over territory that did not belong to it previously, the Philippine islands for illustration, more recently Panama.

❖

What is a 1779 dollar worth?

Referring the query to a local authority, he says \$2.25.

❖

Will chloroform affect lower animals?

Yes, every one of them, especially those with lungs.

How is war formally declared?

Differently in different countries. Once a war is agreed upon, the parties pitch in with whoever or whatever is nearest. The formal declaration may be delayed a considerable time. If two nations were at the outs, their armies in the field, and one began, the armies or fleets on both sides would at once take it up. The formal declaration of war would come later. There was no declaration of war in the case of the rebellion. It was declared an insurrection.

❖

What does a meteorite look like?

It may look like a stone, or a huge splattered-out chunk of iron. In either case there is a burned glaze all over the outside caused by its having been set on fire in its passage through the air.

❖

Why are some hair or fur spots on animals white?

It is thought to be due to a lack of nutrition, either by bone underneath or a pad of fat. But this is only generally true.

❖

Can one go to Jerusalem in the Holy Land by rail?

Yes, from Joppa on the coast. There is a short railway managed by the French.

❖

What is the size of the charge of powder used in a cannon?

Of course it will vary with the size of the gun. The largest the writer has read of is 640 pounds.

❖

Is Jerusalem regarded as a sacred city by Mohammedans?

Yes. Mohammedans believe in Christ and the Bible, but rank Mohammed higher.

❖

Why are meteors white hot?

They glow because they have been set on fire by the tremendous friction, passing through the air.

❖

How is condensed milk made?

By boiling off the water in a vacuum. It can not be advantageously done at home.

❖

What are the highbinders?

A secret Chinese society devoted mainly to murder.

❖

Have snakes any eyelids?

No. none.

LITERARY.

THE following publications have been received by the INGLENOOK and will be noticed in detail later:

Lippincott's Magazine, . . . 25 cents, any news stand.
The Era, 10 cents, any news stand.
The Arena, 25 cents, any news stand.
Mind, 25 cents, any news stand.
Criterion, 10 cents, any news stand.

Scientific American, New York, and other magazines and books, will be noticed later.

* * *

FOOD FADS.

THIS seems to be an age of food fads. The shelves of the groceries are full of new-fangled foods described in catchy style and often lumbered with high-sounding scientific terms. No store-keeper thinks of keeping the run of all of them. They are continually coming out and passing away.

Then there are the faddists who say that no breakfast, or no dinner or supper is the thing, and they prove it by the testimony of people who have tried it. There are also endless special articles of food for sale, and other apple, raw grain or what-not diets recommended. Now what is the truth about the whole of them?

Doubtless all are good in a way. But for the whole world to adopt any of them is simply folly. It is a fact that those who are most given to these special articles of food are people who were not strong before they began their use, and for them they are a proper diet. But take a lumber camp in the pine woods where a hundred men get up before daylight, eat breakfast, and go out and cut down trees all day long in the snow. These people in the very prime of life could not and would not keep to their work on any cereal or special food preparation. They want, and get, such things as hot, strong coffee, molasses, pork and beans, square yards of soft gingerbread and every form of solid, concentrated food. They get these things because they like them and their systems call for such. There is no doubt of their health and strength.

Now what is the conclusion? It is to eat what you crave, and all you want of it, as long as it does you no harm. To interrupt this normal condition is to invite trouble. On the other hand if any common food disagrees with you, don't take it. Eat what "stays by you." There is perhaps not one person in a thousand who has not some dietetic aversion, some one thing he cannot eat without trouble,—then don't eat it. That's all. Don't. In other words, instead of believing in every fad the papers thrust on you, have more faith in your personal experience, no matter what it is, and eat what "agrees" with you. If pork and beans and you get on well together, take them. If you

are better off personally with any of the prepared foods, then eat of them.

Thank heaven the question with the majority of people is not what they "ought" to eat, but how to get what they want. The healthy person is the one who never again hears from what he has filled up with, no matter what it is.

* * *

INFANT MARRIAGES.

CHILD marriages are still all too common in India. According to a recent report 143 boys and 187 girls under one year of age were married in India during a single year. The record during the same year for marriages of children under five years was 2,297 for boys and 3,534 for girls. As a consequence of this state of affairs there were at the time the census was taken twenty-two widowers and twenty-seven widows less than a year old, and some three hundred less than five years old. The evil results of this system have been so extreme and alarming among certain of the Hindoo castes that a bill has lately been drafted in the Province of Baroda which limits the marriage age at eighteen years for boys and fourteen for girls.

* * *

THE NOOK is in receipt of a letter in regard to macaroni wheat from an eastern miller, highly skilled in his profession. Will some one who has grown macaroni wheat write us the results of the effort and what the wheat is like, when it is put in, when harvested, and about the crop, and its appearance. As it is something new in this country, everybody who grows wheat will be interested and we will appreciate all the replies we can get, and they will be summarized in the INGLENOOK. It is well to know something definite about fit, as it is a rather hazy subject in the minds of many.

* * *

L. D. MURRAY, 132 North Central Ave., Lima, Ohio, can tell the parties seeking for white clay where it can be found.

* * *

JOHN SLOAN, of Kingman, Kans., has some white clay on his farm. Parties interested may take it up personally.

* * *

MRS. GEORGE BEITMAN, of York Springs, Pa., can tell the party who inquired for white clay where it can be found by writing her.

* * *

"WE think the NOOK is the best dollar magazine we have even seen. We would not do without it."—*Minnie Hopwood, Iowa.*

* * *

"I AM, fraternally, a very strong Nooker."—*Kate Whitaker, Nebraska.*

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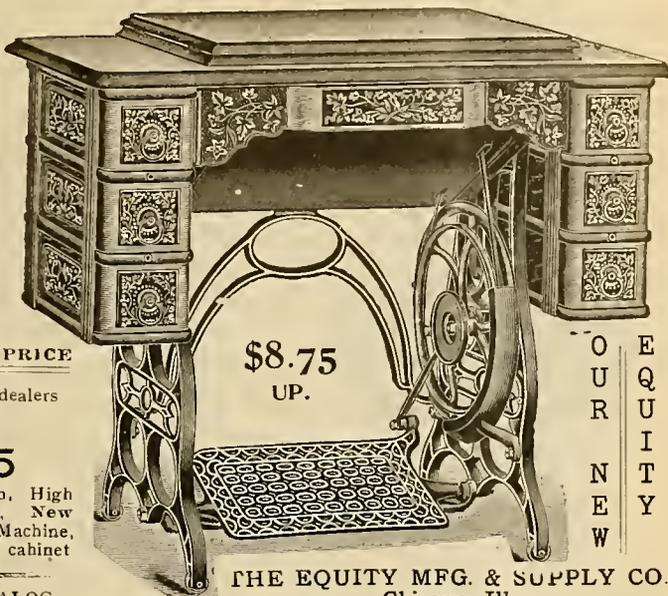
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HOLMES SEED CO., :: Harrisburg, Pa.

READ THIS.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had.—Galen B. Royer.

Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:—I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted.—H. T. Smock.

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In Distant Lands



Rev. W. Stepputat.

REV. W. STEPPUTAT, whose likeness appears on this page of the **INGLENOOK**, is one of the many ministers of the Gospel who have accepted agencies for **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER**. He is located at Gumbinnen, Germany, where he has held an agency for the remedy for fourteen years. He

is recognized by his countrymen as a man of much ability and learning. He is possessed of those qualities of heart and mind which crown a minister's labors with success. He was prompt in recognizing the merits of **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER** and it is largely through his efforts that the remedy has come into such general use throughout the German Empire. The great demand for it in his own neighborhood is best evidenced by the large orders for medicine which he sends in. Like most agents for the remedy, he did not accept an agency until he had satisfied himself as to its curative properties, which can be seen by the following letter:

Gumbinnen, Germany.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I deem it my duty to extend to you my thanks for the box of **Blood Vitalizer** ordered of you. The medicine had a remarkable effect. My wife, who has been suffering with pains in the stomach, palpitation of the heart and general weakness, has, by God's mercy, completely regained her health after having used six bottles. It shall always be a pleasure for me to recommend your **Vitalizer**, and I shall certainly never be without it.

Yours truly,
Rev. W. Stepputat.

A LETTER FROM SWITZERLAND.

Wald, Canton Zurich, Switzerland, Feb. 9th.
Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Very Esteemed Sir:—My eldest son, Paul, eighteen years of age, had been suffering with Flechten (herpetic eruptions), extending all over his body, ever since his early childhood, and he was consequently, at times, especially during the winter, a very miserable and pitiable being.

We had been doctoring for him a great deal, regardless of expense; even professors, who were specialists in the treatment of skin diseases, were consulted, but to no avail.

In the latter part of the year 1892 I was personally informed by Mr. Jacob Knecht, a farmer in Bodenacker, Gyrenbad, that he had a remedy which might cure my poor Paul.

Mr. Knecht, whom I knew to be a Christian and trustworthy, was able to win my confidence at once, and I commenced a trial.

Bottle after bottle of the **Dr. Peter's Vitalizer** and **Dr. Peter's Oleum** was used. Months after months passed; no change in the condition of our dear Paul. Such a terrible breaking out of the disease took place, especially at the joints, that it was almost impossible for Paul to move himself.

I ordered him to bed for an indefinite length of time, in order that his body might have a uniform warmth, which could but be favorable to the breaking out of the disease. At the same time I saw to it that nourishing food was taken and that the daily airing of the room and thorough cleaning of the bedclothes were not omitted. The breaking out of the disease was increasing. Paul was hardly recognizable. His hair fell out and I was reproached by near relatives for sending Paul to the grave, as they said that; by ignoring all professional help, an accounting and severe punishment awaited me.

I, however, had confidence and persevered. The eruption began to form into scales which by and by fell off, so that I could throw away a dustpanful thereof daily. Underneath the scales a reddened skin appeared, which by and by began to look white, clean and fresh.

His confinement to the bed lasted about six weeks, and thirteen bottles of the **Vitalizer** and seven of the **Oleum** were used. Paul is now cured, with the exception of a single spot about the size of a hand on his abdomen.

Is not that a miracle? Solo Deo Gloria!

Mr. Knecht has no medicine on hand at present, and besides that, at the beginning of last month all at once he returned to America, and his wife sent me word that they are expecting a new supply from Dr. Peter Fahrney and that they had remitted for same some time ago.

I am awaiting its arrival, and requesting other sufferers to whom I have recommended your medicine to be patient. Four bottles have been ordered from me.

With the aid of God I try to make known your remedies on all occasions. I think they are in favor with God and mankind.

Respectfully and humbly,

Theodore Schubert.

The increase in the demand for the **BLOOD VITALIZER** in foreign countries has kept pace with the demand in the United States. Over thirty-two tons of the **BLOOD VITALIZER** were shipped to foreign ports during the year 1903. When it is remembered that not one line of advertising has been placed in a foreign newspaper, the demand for the remedy is simply remarkable. That the **BLOOD VITALIZER** has become known the world over can only be accounted for by the fact that a knowledge of it has been imparted by friend to friend and kin to kin based on personal experience. It is a peculiar but the most effective form of publicity.

There are people in our own land who have heard of but who have not yet tried this old, time-tried herb-remedy. Are you one of these? **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER** is put up for a specific purpose—the cure and benefit of sick people. It is not an article of commercial traffic, but is supplied to the people direct through special agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address,

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We have just located a few Brethren people here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us for our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

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TAKEN from a person who has for a few months used Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine) is pure and free from taint.

We say a few months, because it takes times to overcome the effect of years of careless living in the matter of diet, sleep and dissipation. This great *one dose a day* remedy gives quick relief from indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, headache and all kinds of kidney, liver and stomach trouble, but as the impurities entered the system slowly, so they must be gotten rid of.

Poisons and disease germs creep into the blood through the retention of impure waste matter in the stomach and bowels and through inactive kidneys and a lazy liver. Vernal Palmettona gives gentle aid to the weakened digestive organs. Gradually they gain strength and are finally able to perform their natural functions without any help. When this stage is reached, use a little judgment in what you eat and drink and you will have no more trouble. You'll be able to do twice as much work as before, whether it is done with your hands or brain.

Perhaps you have read this kind of talk before and have found the remedy talked about to be a flat failure in your case. If so, you are prejudiced. Knowing that such a prejudice often exists, we give every one a chance to try Vernal Palmettona before they buy. It is on sale at all leading drug stores, but you can try it free of expense. Write us for a free sample bottle to-day. It will be promptly sent postpaid. If it does you good, it is easy to step into a drug store and get a full size bottle. The druggist will not try to sell you something else. If he does he is an exception, for druggists know that Vernal Palmettona is the best remedy of its kind in existence. Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Via the North-Western Line. On account of the Mardi Gras, excursion tickets will be sold to New Orleans, Mobile and Pensacola, Feb. 9 to 14, inclusive, also to New Orleans, on Feb. 15, for trains arriving at New Orleans by noon of Feb. 16, with favorable return limits and stop-overs. Excursion tickets are also on sale daily, at reduced rates, to the principal winter resorts in the United States and Mexico. For full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

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The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

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Devoted entirely to the interests of the Brethren church and the cause of Christ. It contains spicy articles on live topics written by the ablest thinkers and writers in the church. If you are not familiar with it, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in mailing you a sample copy.

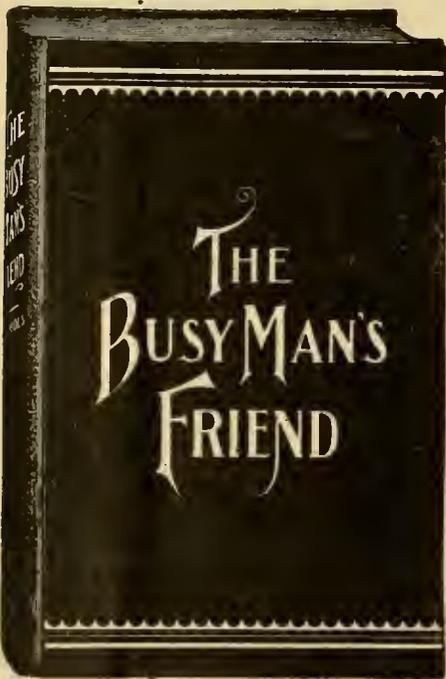
Special Combination Offer.

Gospel Messenger, one year, - - - - \$1.50
 The Book "Eternal Verities," by D. L. Miller, Regular Price, 1 25

BOTH TOGETHER, EITHER OLD
OR NEW SUBSCRIBERS, . . . **\$1.75**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
 ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

The Busy Man's Friend...



Here is a book for you. *The Busy Man's Friend* is a book that we give away. It is not very large. You can carry it in your coat pocket, but it is full, from cover to cover, of things that every man ought to know. It is made up of the odds and ends of information in regard to everyday knowledge, such as matters of legal interest, measurement of buildings, and rules of action generally. Just what you want to know and don't know where to find it. It is all in the *Busy Man's Friend*, the book that we give away. Thousands and thousands of them have been put out to the entire satisfaction of those who got them. Have you had yours yet? If not here is the way you can get it: Send us the name of one *new subscriber* to the *Ingle- nook Magazine*, remitting \$1.00 with your order, and we will send you the book *free of charge* for your trouble and also place the new name on the mailing list from now on until the end of the year 1904.

You may be a busy man yourself. If so, you want a friend of like tastes. That is the book, for *The Busy Man's Friend* contains just what you want to know without wasting your time looking it up in other places. See that you get that book as soon as the mails can bring it to you.

Brethren Publishing House,
 Elgin, Illinois.

Free! Free!!

Our 1903-04 64-page

Book and Bible...

Catalogue

It contains many handsome cuts of books and Bibles and gives full description and price of same. In fact it is the largest and most complete catalogue ever put out by the House. Order it now. A postal card will bring it to you. Address

Brethren Publishing House
 Elgin, Illinois.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FINE SERVICE TO

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HAHSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

Several Handsome Premiums

One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

To Our Friends

The constant increase in the volume of orders that we are receiving daily from the readers of the Inglebrook proves to us that we have made a friend of everyone that has patronized us during the past year. We appreciate this confidence in us very much and shall always endeavor to handle our business in a manner that will prove us worthy of the same. We guarantee every article to be exactly as represented and will replace any that are not satisfactory, or will refund the money sent us, together with transportation charges. Your orders will be given very careful attention and will be filled promptly.

Alarm Clock that Does Alarm!



The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener.

The movement is the very best and is guaranteed for two years. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. 5½ inches high, weighs 3½ pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**



Complete
Set of
Table
Silverware,
\$2.55

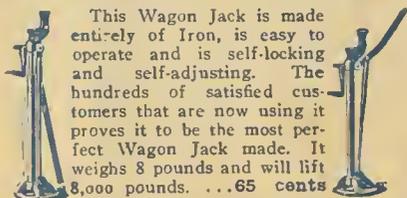
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 table spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the **ROGERS' STERLING BRAND**, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the Inglebrook.

Aluminum Salt & Pepper Shaker.



Two pieces, each 2½ inches high, 1½ inches in diameter, exactly as shown in the illustration, made of solid aluminum, satin finish and polished, similar in appearance to sterling silver. Fitted with bevel tops, which are always secure, yet easily removed for filling. Useful and ornamental. Our special offer to Nook readers. One set sent postpaid with our catalogue for **20c**

Wagon Jacks



This Wagon Jack is made entirely of Iron, is easy to operate and is self-locking and self-adjusting. The hundreds of satisfied customers that are now using it proves it to be the most perfect Wagon Jack made. It weighs 8 pounds and will lift 8,000 pounds. **65 cents**

Table Cutlery

In order to meet the many inquiries we have received from the readers of the INGLEBROOK we submit the following offers of Table Cutlery. This cutlery is the very best to be had and cannot be duplicated for the same money elsewhere. The forks and blades are of the best steel, finished in the best of workmanship, and are not case hardened iron as is usually offered. If ordered by mail send 35 cents extra per set.



A-38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **83 cents**

A-39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles, **99 cents**

A-40.—Single bolster, scimeter steel blade, just as illustrated, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **96 cents**

A-41.—Same as A-40 but black ebony handle, **\$1.10**



A-42.—Double bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **98 cents**

A-43.—Double bolster, Scimeter steel blade, cocobolo handle—just as illustrated. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**



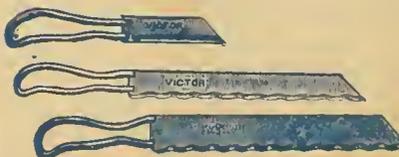
A-44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**

A-45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade, **\$1.14**



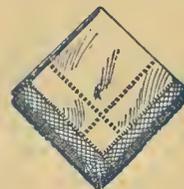
A-46.—Double lap bolster, Scimeter blade, polished oval swell cocobolo handle. The very best to be had. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.57**

Kitchen Knife Set



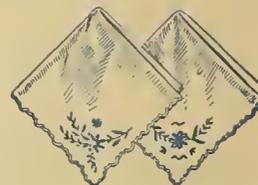
A-47.—Bread Knife 1 Cake Knife and 1 Paring Knife, made of the best cold rolled nickle steel and will give satisfaction. The handles are firmly swaged to the blades and will not come loose. Per set of three Knives, **16 cents**

Special Handkerchief Sale



A-48.—Genuine linen 12 x 12-inch ladies' handkerchief with 1 inch fancy drawn stitched border trimmed all around with one-half-inch French Valenciennes edging. A very dainty article, as illustrated. Each, postpaid, **10 cents**

A-49.—Ladies scalloped edge silk embroidered handkerchief. One corner with a handsome floral design embroidered in silk in assorted colors. Per dozen, postpaid, **60 cents**



Comfortable Rocker



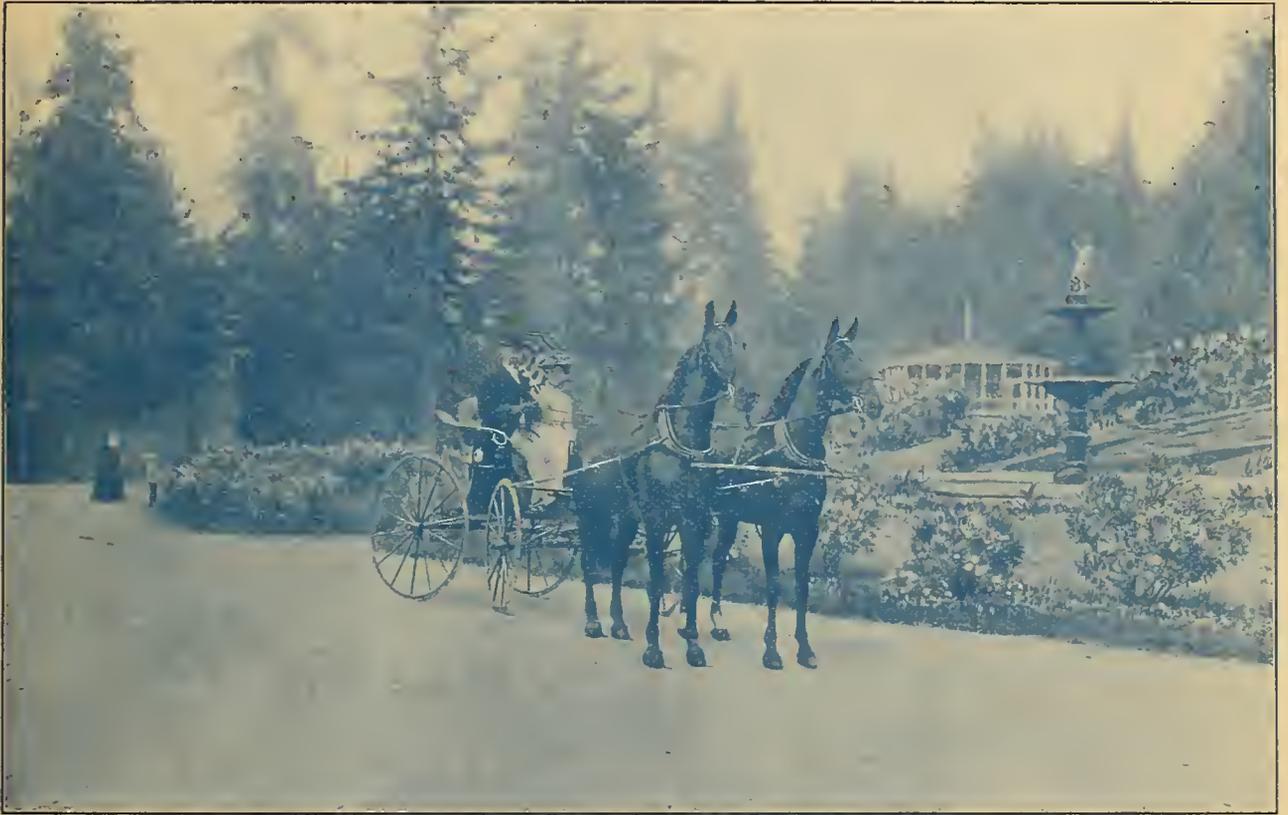
Large and roomy; made of good stock; highly polished; made in oak or elm; guaranteed the lowest priced comfort chair sold. Has high back and broad top slat; a bargain.

A-50.—In oak, **\$2.20**
A-51.—In elm, **\$2.10**

Send all Orders to Albaugh, Bros., Dover & Co., 323-325 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



All Fields are Green and All Skies Blue to Them.
Courtesy S. P. R'y.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

February 16, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

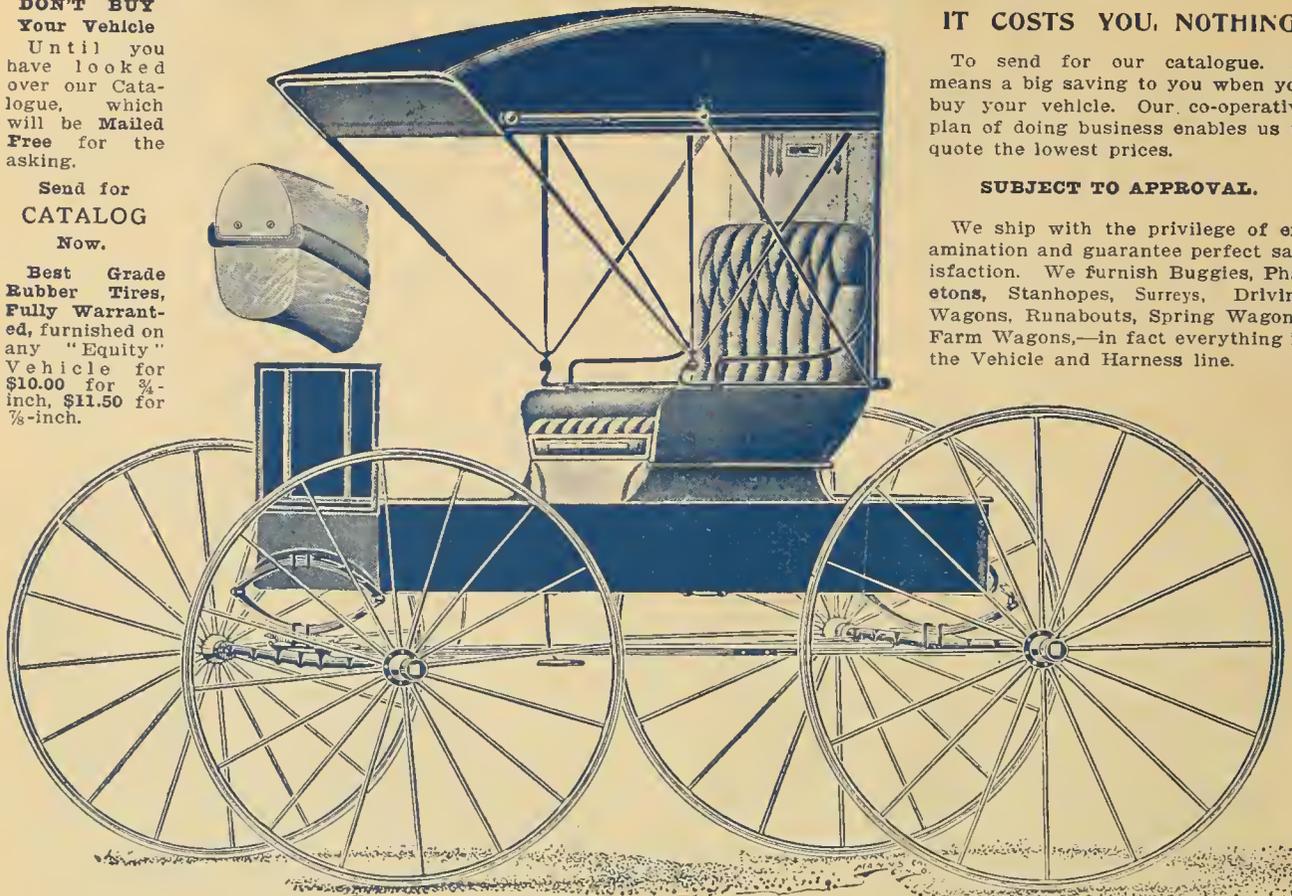
Number 7, Volume VI

Equity Mfg. & Supply Co., Chicago, Ill.

DON'T BUY Your Vehicle
Until you have looked over our Catalogue, which will be Mailed Free for the asking.

Send for CATALOG Now.

Best Grade Rubber Tires, Fully Warranted, furnished on any "Equity" Vehicle for \$10.00 for 3/4-inch, \$11.50 for 7/8-inch.



IT COSTS YOU, NOTHING

To send for our catalogue. It means a big saving to you when you buy your vehicle. Our co-operative plan of doing business enables us to quote the lowest prices.

SUBJECT TO APPROVAL.

We ship with the privilege of examination and guarantee perfect satisfaction. We furnish Buggies, Phaetons, Stanhopes, Surreys, Driving Wagons, Runabouts, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons,—in fact everything in the Vehicle and Harness line.

EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY CO., { A Co-operative Company } 153, 155, 157, 159 **CHICAGO, ILL.**
Owned by Brethren. South Jefferson St.

"HOLMES' VEGETABLES ALWAYS ON TOP"

Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF INGLENOOK ONLY.

We will mail one packet each of our famous late Cabbage, Houser, Giant Crystal Head Lettuce, and New Fortune Teller Aster for 10 cents. Regular price, 30 cents. We do not sell cheap bargain seeds. This offer is made to have you give our seeds a trial. Write to-day. Send to-day for our Seed Book.

HOLMES SEED CO., :: Harrisburg, Pa.

READ THIS.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had.—Galen B. Royer.

Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:—I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted.—H. T. Smock.

FRUIT TREES!

Complete Assortment Small Fruits, Roses Shrubbery, Evergreens, etc. Clean, strong, healthy stock, well rooted. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Club raisers wanted in every neighborhood. Special inducements now. Write for terms and prices. 48113

E. MOHLER, Plattsburg, Mo.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTHWEST, WEST AND SOUTHWEST, AND COLONIST LOW RATES WEST.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

TO CALIFORNIA,

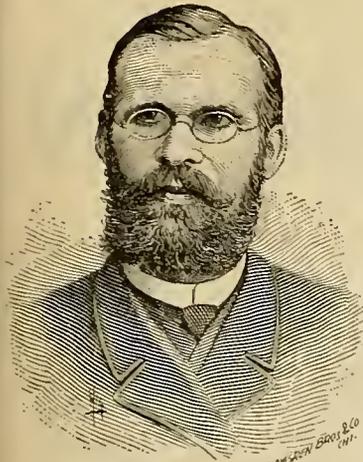
Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

To Advertise...

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts, in securing the best possible results.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

In Distant Lands



Rev. W. Stepputat.

REV. W. STEPPUTAT, whose likeness appears on this page of the *INGLENOOK*, is one of the many ministers of the Gospel who have accepted agencies for **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER**. He is located at Gumbinnen, Germany, where he has held an agency for the remedy for fourteen years. He

is recognized by his countrymen as a man of much ability and learning. He is possessed of those qualities of heart and mind which crown a minister's labors with success. He was prompt in recognizing the merits of **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER** and it is largely through his efforts that the remedy has come into such general use throughout the German Empire. The great demand for it in his own neighborhood is best evidenced by the large orders for medicine which he sends in. Like most agents for the remedy, he did not accept an agency until he had satisfied himself as to its curative properties, which can be seen by the following letter:

Gumbinnen, Germany.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I deem it my duty to extend to you my thanks for the box of **Blood Vitalizer** ordered of you. The medicine had a remarkable effect. My wife, who has been suffering with pains in the stomach, palpitation of the heart and general weakness, has, by God's mercy, completely regained her health after having used six bottles. It shall always be a pleasure for me to recommend your **Vitalizer**, and I shall certainly never be without it.

Yours truly,
Rev. W. Stepputat.

A LETTER FROM SWITZERLAND.

Wald, Canton Zurich, Switzerland, Feb. 9th.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Very Esteemed Sir:—My eldest son, Paul, eighteen years of age, had been suffering with Flechten (herpetic eruptions), extending all over his body, ever since his early childhood, and he was consequently, at times, especially during the winter, a very miserable and pitiable being.

We had been doctoring for him a great deal, regardless of expense; even professors, who were specialists in the treatment of skin diseases, were consulted, but to no avail.

In the latter part of the year 1892 I was personally informed by Mr. Jacob Knecht, a farmer in Bodenacker, Gyrenbad, that he had a remedy which might cure my poor Paul.

Mr. Knecht, whom I knew to be a Christian and trustworthy, was able to win my confidence at once, and I commenced a trial.

Bottle after bottle of the **Dr. Peter's Vitalizer** and **Dr. Peter's Oleum** was used. Months after months passed; no change in the condition of our dear Paul. Such a terrible breaking out of the disease took place, especially at the joints, that it was almost impossible for Paul to move himself.

I ordered him to bed for an indefinite length of time, in order that his body might have a uniform warmth, which could but be favorable to the breaking out of the disease. At the same time I saw to it that nourishing food was taken and that the daily airing of the room and thorough cleaning of the bedclothes were not omitted. The breaking out of the disease was increasing. Paul was hardly recognizable. His hair fell out and I was reproached by near relatives for sending Paul to the grave, as they said that, by ignoring all professional help, an accounting and severe punishment awaited me.

I, however, had confidence and persevered. The eruption began to form into scales which by and by fell off, so that I could throw away a dustpanful thereof daily. Underneath the scales a reddened skin appeared, which by and by began to look white, clean and fresh.

His confinement to the bed lasted about six weeks, and thirteen bottles of the **Vitalizer** and seven of the **Oleum** were used. Paul is now cured, with the exception of a single spot about the size of a hand on his abdomen.

Is not that a miracle? Solo Deo Gloria!

Mr. Knecht has no medicine on hand at present, and besides that, at the beginning of last month all at once he returned to America, and his wife sent me word that they are expecting a new supply from Dr. Peter Fahrney and that they had remitted for same some time ago.

I am awaiting its arrival, and requesting other sufferers to whom I have recommended your medicine to be patient. Four bottles have been ordered from me.

With the aid of God I try to make known your remedies on all occasions. I think they are in favor with God and mankind.

Respectfully and humbly,

Theodore Schubert.

The increase in the demand for the **BLOOD VITALIZER** in foreign countries has kept pace with the demand in the United States. Over thirty-two tons of the **BLOOD VITALIZER** were shipped to foreign ports during the year 1903. When it is remembered that not one line of advertising has been placed in a foreign newspaper, the demand for the remedy is simply remarkable. That the **BLOOD VITALIZER** has become known the world over can only be accounted for by the fact that a knowledge of it has been imparted by friend to friend and kin to kin based on personal experience. It is a peculiar but the most effective form of publicity.

There are people in our own land who have heard of but who have not yet tried this old, time-tried herb-remedy. Are you one of these? **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER** is put up for a specific purpose—the cure and benefit of sick people. It is not an article of commercial traffic, but is supplied to the people direct through special agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address,

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

STERLING,

COLORADO

Just the place you are looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising Matter, Railroad Rates and Excursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.**

READ THIS.

Glendora, Cal., Jan. 5th, 1904.

Yes, I am here, and I came here over the Union Pacific Route, and I am free to say that the scenery along that line, especially for two or three hundred miles before arriving at Sacramento, Cal., excelled anything I have ever seen in all my travels. It is an inspiration—view it as you may. Here the Bible student drinks deep from the fountain from whence the Bible came. The scientific student here enjoys a rare feast. These things show the handiwork of the greatest artist. A. Hutchison.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a “boom town” that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. E. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. H. GRAYBILL, Brethren's Agent, Nampa, Idaho.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40t13

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI

FEBRUARY 16, 1904.

NO. 7.

THE RAIN ON THE ROOF.

When the humid shadows gather
Over all the starry spheres,
And the melancholy darkness
Gently weeps in rainy tears,
What a bliss to press the pillow
Of a cottage-chamber bed,
And listen to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead.

Every tinkle on the shingle
Has an echo in the heart;
And a thousand dreamy fancies
Into busy being start.
And a thousand recollections
Weave their bright hues into woof,
As I listen to the patter
Of the rain upon the roof.

Now in memory comes my mother,
As she used, in years ago,
To regard the darling dreamers
Ere she left them till the dawn;
So I see her leaning o'er me,
As I list to the refrain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister,
With her wings and waving hair,
And her star-eyed cherub brother—
A serene, angelic pair—
Glide around my wakeful pillow,
With their praise or mild reproof,
As I listen to the murmur
Of the soft rain on the roof.

And another comes to thrill me
With her eyes' delicious blue;
And I mind not, musing on her,
That her heart was all untrue;
I remember but to love her
With a passion kin to pain,
And my heart's quick pulses vibrate
To the patter of the rain.

There is naught of tone or cadence
That can work with such a spell,
In the soul's mysterious fountains,
Whence the tears of rapture well,
As that melody of nature,
That subdued, subduing strain
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

—Coates Kinney.

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

For patience, consult a good doctor.

✧

The first virtue is to restrain the tongue.

✧

The gossip exists because he has listeners.

✧

Confess your sins and they are half conquered.

✧

He who has a story to tell always has an audience.

✧

A great man always recognizes goodness in others.

✧

Warm-ed love is never quite the same thing.

✧

It is hard to not even get credit for good intentions.

✧

A society woman and a salad depend on the dressing.

✧

Never let go because somebody else is not sure of you.

✧

Soft words, warm friends: bitter words, lasting enemies.

✧

The almost universal accomplishment,—playing the fool.

✧

Nothing is sweeter than the laughter of little children.

✧

The professional beauty is more ornamental than useful.

✧

Say little and you run less risk of making a fool of yourself.

✧

*You never know what you can do until you try.
You also never know what you cannot do until you try. All those things work both ways.*

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 2.

ONE of the things which everybody should remember is to be prompt in the matter of correspondence. When a letter is received by a person concerning a common interest, courtesy and common sense demand that it receive immediate attention. It is not meant by this that when an entire stranger writes a letter about something in which you have no interest whatever, that you are to sit down and waste your time and money in answering him concerning something entirely foreign to you.

For illustration, suppose some man in the city of Chicago should write you for the address of people who wear fancy shoes, and enclose an unpaid return envelope. Close examination shows this letter simply one of many, all alike, a copy in other words. Now in regard to this class of correspondence every one should use his own judgment but the practice of a good many people is to pay not the slightest attention to them because there is no end to this kind of work if one undertakes it. But suppose another instance, entirely different.

Somebody writes you a letter from Elgin, we will say, in relation to some church topic in which there is a mutual interest. You do not know the writer nor does the writer know you. Nevertheless it is upon some common ground of obtaining information through you that could not otherwise be had. Common courtesy demands that this letter gets an answer and gets it right away. Nevertheless, it is an open secret that out of a hundred letters sent out if fifty of them bring answers it is regarded as a good result. In other words, every other person on the average is indifferent or careless in the matter of correspondence. This is not the result of boorishness on the part of the off half but mainly because they have put it off until it is finally forgotten and they are ashamed to take it up. The fact that we want to inculcate in the minds of the readers is this, that a letter worth answering at all should have immediate attention. The longer it is put off the less force it has, and the apologies that it may contain when written are reflections upon the habits and the mental and moral make-up of the writer.

Perhaps every one of us, both the writer of these lines and the readers thereof, have been guilty of this very thing, yet they assuredly are not right. It is just the same as though when you were walking down the street some friend or stranger should ask you a civil question, on a necessary subject, and you stalked on ahead without paying the slightest attention to what was said. If there is any difference it is in favor of the silent person who walks away, for the man who has written a letter has enough in it to

justify his trouble, and common courtesy demands that he receive an answer.

Circumstances must forever govern such cases but the very general rule is that a personal letter should receive a personal reply, and this especially when a stamp is enclosed for a reply. There are some people in public life so notoriously indifferent in the commonest forms of politeness that it is next to impossibility to get a letter from them. But every person who is a real lady or a real gentleman will have to thresh around considerably to find an excuse for not keeping up his end of a correspondence. So much for promptness in the matter. And now suppose that a letter has been received for answer.

The character and make-up of a letter should depend upon the nature of it, but it is a never-failing rule to incorporate in every letter that comes out over your signature every proper expression of regard and courtesy.

This is held in such high esteem that a great many large institutions retain the services of a man who does nothing but answer personal letters. He has not the slightest interest in what he dictates to his stenographer, and when he is through with one he has forgotten its contents and the nature of his answer, but at the other end the recipient of the letter learns that the corporation has received the communication and that they take pleasure in replying to the information sought for, and the letter winds up with a statement that if any further service can be rendered, the company is at his disposition and the thought is expressed that all may turn out happily and well.

Now it may seem to the average reader that this is so much empty nothing. On the contrary it is a solid fact that it is creditable to all parties concerned. There may not be much in politeness and courtesy in and of itself, but it makes all the difference between the downstairs crowd and the upstairs people. So make up your mind before you write a letter that you are going to be pleasant, courteous and helpful. Of course this cannot be illustrated to advantage in this letter-writing instruction, but the fact is to be impressed upon the mind of the reader never to let a bad or foolish letter go out, or anything else that is liable to come kicking up against you in the future. Not only should things be said in good form, mechanically considered, but it should be remembered that a letter is evidence and the very best kind of evidence. Nearly every breach-of-promise suit involves a half-bushel, more or less, of foolish letters that render both parties ridiculous when they are read in open court or when they get into the papers. So never "hang yourself" with your own hands.

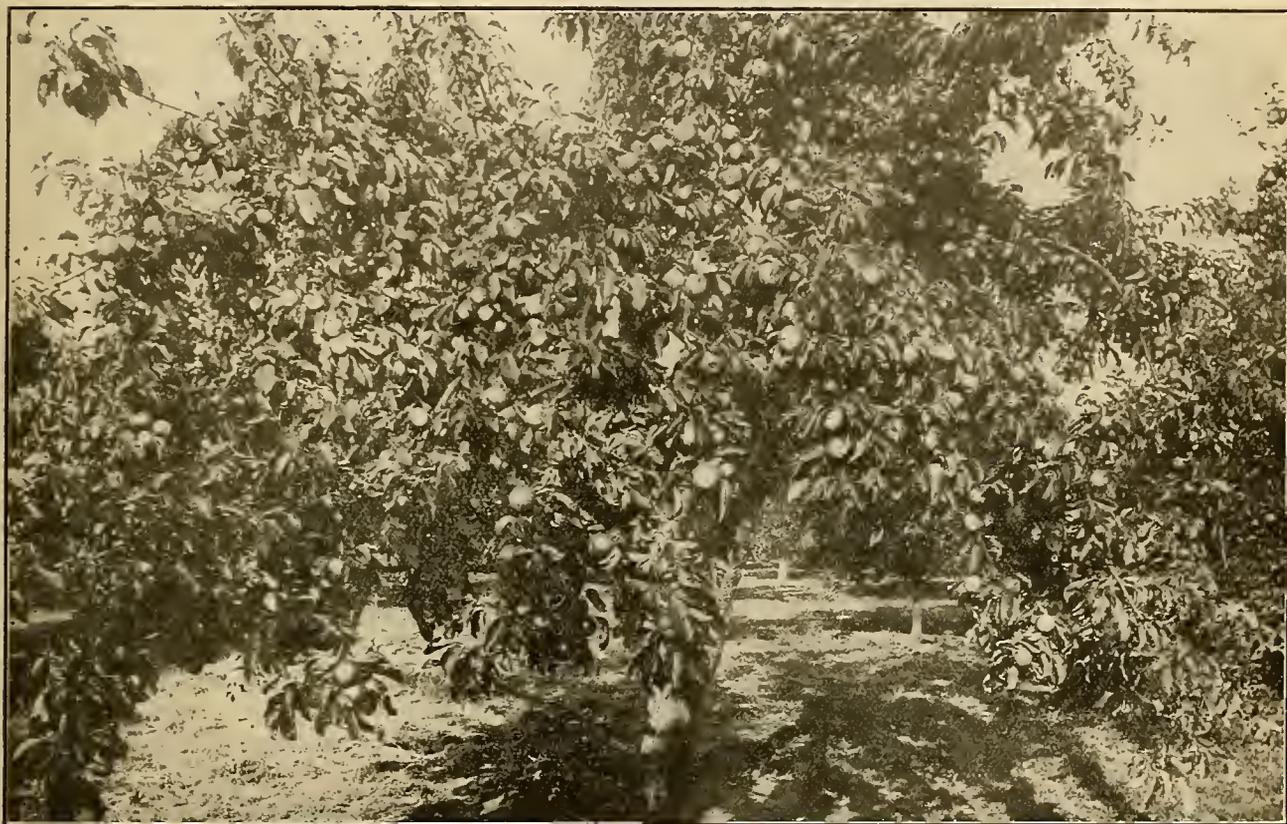
As a first rule we would suggest courtesy, and as a second, sense. It is not meant by this that people should suspect everybody to whom they write but

that they should word and phrase their letters so that if they were printed in big letters in a daily newspaper they would still reflect credit upon the writer.

We had hoped in this article to write the actual letter itself, but it will have to be deferred until a later issue. It was thought well to impress upon the minds of those who follow these instructions of the bottom principles of promptness, courtesy and kindness.

"Every year notes of the face value of £18,000,000 are consigned to the flames in the Bank of England furnace; not all at once, of course, for that would be an operation too long and monotonous for the officials who must be present to witness it to take at one sitting.

"Five thousand notes of various denominations are daily issued by the bank, and in packets of fifty thousand notes they are destroyed. But ere it is burned a return note is kept in the bank note library for five



AN ORCHARD SCENE ALONG THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

With these feelings in view we are now, in the next issue, ready to construct the letter itself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

❖ ❖ ❖

DESTRUCTION OF BANK NOTES.

"Few persons are aware that a Bank of England note leaves that bank but once and that the moment the old lady of Threadneedle street regains possession of the crisp sheet of paper its doom is sealed, even though it has been but five minutes in circulation," said H. J. Carmichael, a London banker.

"Like the Imperial Bank of Germany, our national banking institution destroys its old notes by fire, but the Bank of France and the United States treasury prefer to destroy their old paper currency by chemical processes, though the first-mentioned used also to indulge in bank note bonfires.

years, in case it may be required for reference. It is one of seventy-seven million notes, the number usually in stock, but if it is required it can be turned up in five minutes, so perfect is the system of filing. This dead stock is kept in thirteen thousand four hundred boxes, each of which measures eighteen inches in length by ten inches in width and nine inches in depth.

"Before they are burned a hole is punched through the figure giving the value and the chief cashier's signature is torn off. They are packed into the furnace while the officials look on, the fire is lighted and in a short while a little ash is all that remains of what at one time represented many thousands of British sovereigns.

❖ ❖ ❖

You have not fulfilled every duty, unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—*Charles Buxton.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME.

THE following article was taken from the *Kansas City Times* and is said to be a reproduction of a speech made by a manufacturer of Postum coffee at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. C. W. Post lives at Battle Creek, Mich., where such things as Postum are made, and he tells how his food product has been boosted into notoriety by advertising. He also tells, and this is why we reproduce the article here, how a lot of competitors set upon him and how he disposed of them. The moral side of the whole business does not seem to enter into consideration, and Postum coffee at five cents per package under another name, refused by people who bought it under another label which they were accustomed to at twenty-five cents per package, shows the general public is willing to swallow a good many things besides cereal coffee.

During the first year that Postum Food Coffee was put on the market it was a novelty and attracted the attention, through the newspapers, of a great many people. It took over a year to experiment and perfect the article so that it was meritorious and worthy, before it was offered to the public. Then began the construction of the halo. This required a great many thousands of dollars and the help of the newspapers and magazines. Between us we succeeded in making a very fit halo, and Postum became popular, at twenty-five cents per package, in all parts of the country.

The first year I made about \$176,000, then the drove of buzzards that are always roosting on the fence watching for some choice bones to pick, hopped down on the ground and proposed to share the halo with me. Factories started up in all parts of the country, making imitations of Postum Food Coffee. These were put upon the market at fifteen cents per package, as compared with twenty-five cents for Postum, in order to supply the demand which I had created and supply it at three-fifths of the price; in other words, these imitators started to make use of my halo to make money and take away my business.

I knew they had not gone through the training necessary to fit them to produce a thoroughly meritorious article. They were not food experts, they were simply commercial pirates and it took upwards of \$100,000 of money that year to tell the people through the columns of the press the difference between the meritorious original article and the imitations; notwithstanding this the shelves of the retail grocers were filled with these imitation products, many times seven to ten varieties, and when a customer called for Postum Cereal Coffee he was told, "Yes, we have it, but we have just as good an article for fifteen cents." The merchant made a little more money on the imitation than on the original.

This work going on all over the country told heavily on the sale of Postum and that year closed with a loss of upwards of forty thousand dollars for us.

I concluded to twist the wrist of some of these pirates even if it did seem a little cruel to them. I considered that inasmuch as they were commercially seeking my life's blood I might put aside the feeling of compassion and hammer them to a finish if possible.

I organized a new company, produced a new package, and called the product "Monk's Brew," announcing on the package that the cereal coffee contained therein was the equal of any cereal coffee made, and to be sold at five cents per package. I was justified in making the announcement of quality, for having facilities to produce tremendous quantities of Postum I simply filled these packages with genuine Postum, but under a different name as you will observe, an unadvertised name; in other words *a product without a halo*.

Please understand that the sale of these packages at five cents was a direct and heavy loss, for Postum could not be produced for that price, but the movement was made for a purpose. I proposed to give the merchants a good package of cereal coffee that could be used in the cheap trade and a gentle but emphatic hint to those who had broken through my fences to go back into the tall and uncut weeds—their natural habitat.

When this product was placed on the market there was consternation all along the line. There was absolutely no way for the imitators to meet this price and they died promptly and violently on all sides. The field made me think of the floor of a room that had been buzzing with flies until some cruel man placed plates of poisoned fly paper about. You could see dead flies in every spot, lying on their backs with their feet in the air in permanent, peaceful rest. The slaughter was a massacre, plain and simple, although no one could complain under the circumstances.

That was the commercial lesson—now for the advertising lesson and the value of the halo.

After the storm was over and the buzzing flies put to sleep I discovered that the 5-cent packages did not sell. The movement had killed the whole cereal coffee proposition with the one lone exception of Postum.

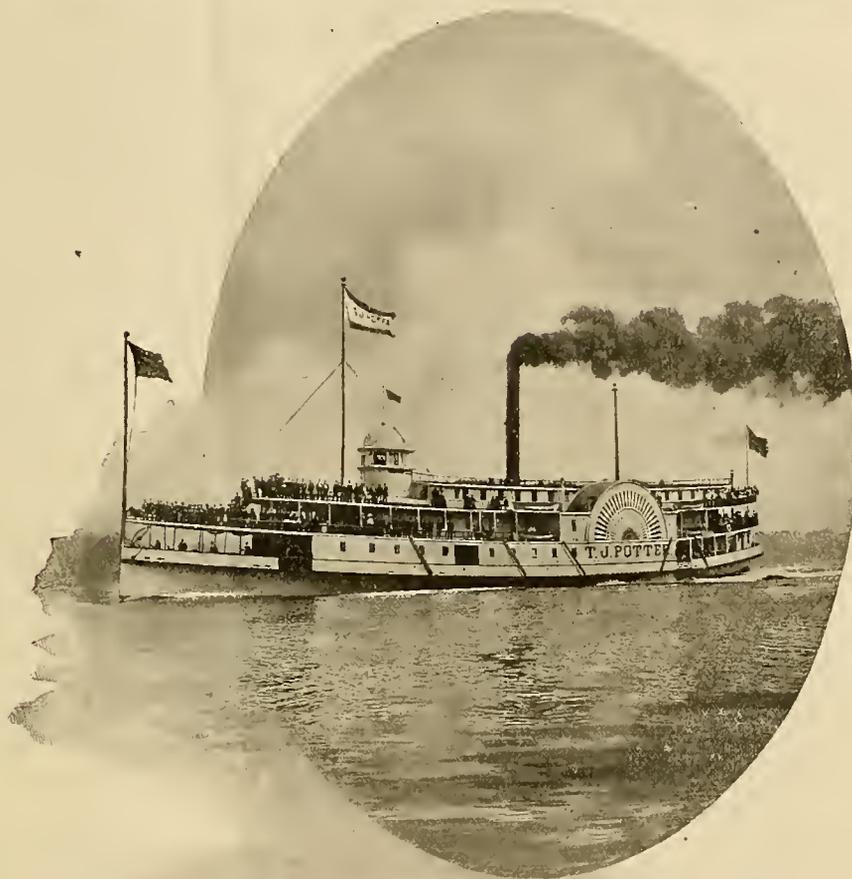
It has always been a rule of our house to promptly move any excess stock of our manufacture that any merchant wholesale or retail, might have on hand, and to pay such merchant promptly for such excess. Soon a few car loads of "Monk's Brew" began to come back to our factories. Word went round Battle Creek that "Post had busted, Postum is coming back," but it was not Postum that was coming back; it was the five-cent packages of "Monk's Brew."

We had all of those packages opened to make sure

that the contents were in first class condition, then it was poured into genuine Postum cartons, sealed up, sent back to the trade, decorated with the halo—and that halo was the well-advertised name of Postum—and that same Postum that had been offered to the consumer in the “Monk’s Brew” packages without a halo at five cents and failed to sell, sold as promptly as so many gold dollars after being placed in the Postum cartons at twenty-five cents, or five times the price.

out his poll tax. In his petition for exemption he made the following statement:

“I am a large and fleshy man, weighing 220 pounds, and have been so since the summer of 1901, except during cold weather. I was partially overcome by heat in 1894 and 1901 and since then I do not dare to do manual labor or indulge in any but slight bodily exercise, or exertion, for fear of being overpowered by the heat. I have suffered with violent headaches and dizzy



AN EXCURSION UP THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

That was a clear, indisputable case, demonstrating the tremendous importance of the halo; and that halo was constructed by the newspapers, working in conjunction with your humble servant.

TOO FAT.

BECAUSE he was so fat he feared the consequences of working in the hot summer sun, O. W. Emmons, a student of the Iowa College of Law, at Iowa City, petitioned the city council to exempt him from working

spells this summer. My work is all indoors, being that of a student. I feel that to labor in the sun would be to endanger my life. I am able to prove the foregoing statements.”

A resolution was introduced exempting Emmons from working out his poll tax on the roads this summer, but providing that he must shovel snow for the amount next winter. The resolution passed.

By the same token the Nookman should be exempted from doing any kind of work at all. The difficulty lies in making people see it.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

FROM THE MAYOR OF ELGIN.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 30, 1904.

To the Editor of the Inglenook:—

The Inglenook came to me yesterday and found me sick in bed. I have always enjoyed the Inglenook much, and was quite interested in an article entitled, "Why Mankind Love Dogs." But my interest in same had a large intermixture of indignation by reason of your low estimate of the horse. The only apology I find myself able to make for you is that your experience with the horse must have been unusually unfortunate. Even in the dog family we find "yellow dogs," and sometimes find streaks of yellow in the horse. Why, my dear Mr. Editor, the affection of a well-bred horse to a kind master and friend is simply wonderful. He will know your foot-step and voice as quickly as your wife, and his intelligent whinny is good to hear.

I sometimes think heaven would be lonesome without the horse. Please do not forget to give the horse fair play.

(Signed) A. H. Hubbard.

COMMENT.

The above story from the Mayor of Elgin city is cheerfully put on record as his expression of affection for the horse. There is no doubt but that many a horse, especially out on the frontier, forms an attachment for his owner that is truly wonderful in its depth and permanency, and no word of the INGLENOOK is to be raised against the value of the animal and his relation to man. That is the sentimental side of it.

On the other hand, there is a scientific aspect of the case and this places the dog far and away ahead of the horse in affection and attachment. It is due to the different brain make-up of the two animals. A dog that weighs fifty pounds is a good-sized one. A horse that weighs a thousand pounds is not unusual. The brain of the horse ought to weigh twenty times that of the dog, but we know that this is not the case.

Moreover, a man, his horse and dog come home together at night. If the horse is cast loose and the dog untied from under the wagon, each having his freedom of choice, the chances are that the dog will be on the back porch curled up and waiting for his master to appear and then the man and the dog will go looking up the horse and asking the neighbors if they have seen him anywhere. The facts are that the only animal that man has ever domesticated that will stay by him under all circumstances is the dog. Every last one of the so-called domestic animals will go wild if it

has a chance. You can retain your dog personally, and his affection for you is undying. He will stay with you when you are buried and will die on your grave. Let your horse and cattle go and where are they?

Just how much of the mental action of animals is due to what we call intelligence and how much of it is purely accidental and automatic has never been settled. It seems to belong to the same class of manifestations that causes the tendril of the morning-glory or pole bean to describe a circle and keep it up until it fastens on some support, and so a great deal of the so-called intelligence of animals, which we call instinct is a convenient term for covering up our ignorance, and is supposed to be automatic without any affection worth noting.

Both the horse and the dog have occupied places in the hearts of men for ages, and far be it from the Nookman to belittle either of them, but, on the contrary, horse and dog stories are called for from the Nook family, and our columns are wide open for the Mayor of Elgin as well as all others.

* * *

FROM A BEE MAN.

PALISADES, COLO.

The Inglenook:—

Your article on "Making a Queen Bee" in your issue of Jan. 19th was interesting to me, as I have given bees and bee literature close study for years.

Allow me to say that the article agrees with my knowledge of bees in all points except one, viz: "It is one of the remarkable things of insect life that the sex can be changed by a variation in the food." This quotation from the article I question.

Any good authority on bees will tell you that the workers are simply undeveloped females, or females developed to the point where they are especially fitted to care for, and not reproduce their species.

It is quite probable that the royal jelly furnished the larva-queen does not differ from that fed to the other larvæ except in its abundance.

It is well known to bee men that, if a colony should become queenless, not having larvæ or eggs for the rearing of another queen, one or several workers will endeavor to assume the duties of the queen in laying eggs.

However, eggs from such a source are often found

from two to six or more in a cell, and if they are cared for by the bees and fed, they will be capped as drones, and when they hatch they will all be drones. The capping on drone brood is raised or rounded over each cell, while the worker brood is flat.

The queen, when hatched, is known by the bee men as a virgin, and when she is five or six days old she comes from the hive, unnoticed by the bees, and flies away, perhaps a mile or farther, to where she is attracted by the noise of a great meeting of drones. Here, in midair, she is mated to a drone, in which act the drone loses his life, and the queen returns to her hive to begin laying eggs in a few days, which she may continue to do in the proper seasons for her entire life of four or five years, without ever mating again.

Should a queen reach the laying age,—ten or fourteen days,—without mating, she will begin laying eggs anyway, but all of her progeny will be drones, which, of course, will not add to the strength of the colony.

A mated queen can, at will, lay eggs which will produce drones. However, her chief business is the laying of eggs that will produce workers. During the swarming season she will lay eggs in queen cells or rather the beginning of queen cells. In swarming times drones fly from their hives at four or five o'clock in the afternoon, and those within a radius of a mile or two seem to have a common meeting place, high in the air, out of sight, where they circle about for half an hour, attracting the attention, by their noise, of any queens that may be taking their first flight.

Yours very truly,
F. R. ROE.

* * *

HOW THE BEE STINGS YOU.

PROBABLY every reader of the INGLENOOK has been stung by bees, more or less often. It is a sensation not to be forgotten, although people who work among bees continually are said to get so saturated with the poison that it has comparatively little effect upon them.

The organ which contains the poison is about the size of a small mustard seed, and is located in the abdomen of the bee. The poison itself is made in two long tubes, each of which is terminated at its upper extremity by a small, round bag. In the last ring of the bee's abdomen, connected with the poison sack, is a firm and sharp shaft, open its whole length. This contains the bee's sting, and acts independently of it. The bee can thrust this shaft out of the abdomen at will. The sting proper is composed of two spears of polished horny substance, and these make a very sharp weapon. On occasions, these two spears come out of the shaft about two-thirds of their length. Between them, and on each of them, is a small groove, through which the poison is ejected into the wound.

Each one of these two shafts is barbed like a fish-hook and has about nine barbs. When a bee is prepared to sting you, one of these spears, being a little longer than the other, is thrust into you and catches on the first barb. The next then comes along and they alternate in pushes, until the full length of the sting is inserted. The muscles that move the sting are so small as to be invisible, yet they are of sufficient strength to force the sting into the hide of any animal. Placed under the microscope, the bee's sting is a highly-polished needle-pointed shaft, much finer than anything that man could possibly make.

If left to itself, the bee will turn in such a way as to drive the sting in perpendicularly, and then turning round and round she can screw the sting out and thus retain her stinging powers. Ordinarily, though not always, she stings obliquely and cannot turn about and work the stingers out and they are pulled out of her body. It is often said that when a bee stings you and the stinger is pulled out, that the bee dies. This is not always the case, though generally when the stinger is torn away, a part of the intestine is torn off, when the bee dies.

The bee which has lost its stinger and yet lives is more curious and angrier than she otherwise would be, when she possessed her weapons of warfare. It is not understood why this is the case, as it is ordinarily true that once an animal's means of defense are gone, it becomes pacific in its nature. Every Nooker knows that dehorning a mad bull takes the fight all out of him. The exact opposite is the case with the bee which has lost its stinger and yet survives the operation.

Another peculiarity about the stinger of a bee is that the poison has a peculiar odor, which, when noticed by other bees, makes them angry and the desire seems to be for all to sting in the same place the original one did. Left to itself, the poison of the bee soon evaporates and disappears.

* * *

A WISE HORSE.

MR. E. E. KITCH, of VanBuren, Ind., writes that he has a horse that will answer to his call. He drives this horse to town and leaves her standing around. When he is ready to go home he calls her and she answers the call. He says the secret lies in being kind to the animal and not whipping it, because it does not know what is wanted.

This principle is a correct one, but it would not do here in Elgin, for him to leave his horse untied. When he wanted it he would have to call at the police headquarters for it, and also pay a fine for leaving it untied.

* * *

THE queen honey-bee is the only perfect female in the hive, and she often lays more than 3,500 eggs each day for several weeks in succession.

WHAT ANTS DO WITH THEIR FOES.

DR. H. C. McCook tells of a species of kidnapping ants, which make organized attacks on other ant villages for the purpose of capturing slaves. Here is an account of the attack.

At last the muster is complete. Mysteriously but effectively the signal "Forward!" is given and the column moves from the hill. There is no regular alignment, but a show of solidarity, a holding of the ranks within close compass and touch, a "rout step," in fact. There is no general; there are no subordinate officers, but such is the sympathetic unity that they seem to move in response to one will and command. If every warrior is a law unto himself the law so binds and animates and compels all alike that the ends of an organized cohort are served.

Assault, battle and pillage follow quickly up the sortie. The objective point of the march is not far away. A hundred yards distant is a Fuscan village. The route thereto lies across the edge of a grove, over a footpath, along a fallen tree, under whose shelter and shaded by tufts of grass is the devoted commune. It is feeble in numbers and there is a bare show of defense as the freebooters hurl themselves upon the hill and plunge into the open gates. The villagers flee at the first onset through unassailed or secret passages. Some run the gauntlet through the assaulting ranks. All who can, carry a part of the family treasures, eggs, larvæ and pupæ. Like their broodingnagian brothers of the human race, when disaster befalls, their first care is for their offspring. The fugitives mount into nearby clumps of low wood plants, whence they look down upon the devastation of their homes, with what feelings? For some must suppose that the midgets do feel, though sometimes he would fain hope otherwise.

Meanwhile the invaders issue from the gates, bearing in their jaws the Fuscan young and occasionally an adult. They take the home trail, but not in ordered ranks. It is go-as-you-please now. They are welcomed back by their black confederates, who receive the captives and take them, their very own sisters perhaps, into the domestic quarters. The soldiers hurry back to the scene of action, for their work is not yet finished.

HORSES SMELL THE LAND.

THE ability of horses to smell land when far at sea is not generally known, but an announcement made today shows that the equine must be credited with this acute sense. When Thomas McGuinness, a well-known horseman of Philadelphia, went to Europe some time ago he took a blooded horse with him. The animal was in a specially prepared stall on deck, and enjoyed the trip, despite the rough weather. When Mr. Mc-

Guinness thought land should soon be sighted he asked the captain how far the ship was from the Irish coast. The commander of the steamer, in his usual gruff manner, replied: "Your horse will tell you; watch him."

The owner of the animal could not understand what the captain meant, and he was not particularly pleased with the answer. Finally, however, and in a couple of hours before land was observed, the horse, which was a magnificent bay, poked his head through the grating and, stretching his neck, whinnied loudly. "There you are," said the captain to Mr. McGuinness. "Your horse smells the land." The horse was like a different animal thereafter, until the coast loomed up. The captain, in explaining the odd occurrence, said that the thoroughbred detected the odor from pasture lands that was wafted far seaward, and that horses on board ocean steamers always give the first signal when land is near.

LITTLE FACTS ABOUT THE PYGMIES.

- They are the real dwarfs of the human family.
- Few of them are taller than four feet.
- A hungry Akka can eat sixty-five bananas.
- They leap around in the grass like grasshoppers.
- They are courageous, and know how to fight.
- They are great elephant hunters.
- They delight to see anything suffer.
- They are dull brown in color when full-blooded.
- They are well-built, with big heads and small necks.
- The husband rules outside the house, and the wife inside.
- The adults play like children.
- They have very big stomachs.
- They were once a big nation in Africa, but have been diminished by wars with their larger neighbors.
- There is a big colony of them on the Ituri river, and they occupy much of the interior of Africa between the sources of the Nile and Congo rivers.
- Two Akka have been successfully taken to Europe, and have survived there, but the most of those taken from their native forest have died on the way out.
- The Akka make excellent servants. They are quick, intelligent and always alert.
- An Akka looks very singular when seen from the rear. The back is curved in so far that every man of them looks like a graduate from a military school.

SUNSHINE DOWN A WELL.

A CURIOUS phenomenon has been noticed in the tropics that can never be seen at higher latitudes. A mining shaft at Sombrerete, Mexico, is almost exactly on the tropic of Cancer, and at noon on June 21 the sun shines to the bottom, lighting up the well for a vertical depth of 1,100 feet or more.

FISH THAT LEAVE THE WATER.

It is commonly supposed that all fish die very soon after being taken from the water. There are exceptions, however, to the rule. There is the "stare-about," a kind of goby that at ebb tide walks calmly up on the sand banks erect on two huge fore fins. With his gigantic goggle eyes he keeps a sharp lookout for crabs and such things as are left behind by the receding water. Then we all know that eels can wriggle, snake-like, miles across the meadow to other ponds and rivers.

In Holland carp are kept all winter hung up in a net and sprinkled only occasionally with water. The Indian "shake-head" is quite happy even when his native pond dries up, and lies torpid till the next rainy season. The flying gurnard will keep ahead of an ocean liner going at full speed and fly for many minutes in quick successive flights of 300 yards or so at a time. So, granted that the average fish prefers water, some of them, at any rate, can do very well out of it.

* * *

THE OYSTER.

THERE is only one kind of oyster after all, and that is the *Ostrea virginica* found along the eastern coast of North America. The western, or Pacific coast, has at least five species, but only two of them are of any account for food. What constitutes the difference between a high-class food oyster and one not so good is not in the location where it is found, but in the extent and character of the food present, on which it feeds. As a rule the INGLENOOK reader who lives remote from the coast has to learn to eat oysters, and the taste is often acquired with much effort. Some people never bring themselves to it.

* * *

THE LONGEST MANE AND TAIL IN THE WORLD.

A HORSE has been exhibited at one of the English horse shows which is believed to have the longest mane and tail of any horse in the world. The mane, which was particularly rich and thick, measured 10 feet 8 inches in length. The tail was nearly 7 feet long. The hair was peculiarly soft and glossy.

* * *

WHEN SNAKES SLEEP.

As a rule, venomous snakes sleep by day and wander abroad in the shade of evening to seek food or drink or meet their mates in the wood patch. During the day each will be found in his peculiar habitat coiled up in some retired spot where the feet of men or beasts are not wont to disturb.

WHAT A PARTRIDGE CARRIED IN ITS FOOT.

A MAN once grew no less than eighty-two plants from a ball of clay taken from a foot of a partridge. This shows how all sorts of plants are carried about from one place to another by birds, and, of course, not only by birds, but by every living creature.

* * *

TENACITY OF MICROBE LIFE.

THE latest indignities that microbes have been subjected to is firing them from a gun. This was done by government officials, and it was found that the bugs were not injured.

* * *

ONE of the reasons why animals do not successfully raise their young when in captivity is because their nerves are overwrought by confinement. Angered by the presence of bars and by the excitement of the throng of sightseers the mother very frequently destroys her young cubs. These cubs are often very interesting and attractive specimens of the animal kind. They are practically big, lubberly kittens, and have all the playfulness and kindliness of house cats. Now and then some strong, healthy animal mother will rear her young ones, but it is often the case that she has to be watched to keep her from killing them.

* * *

ALL living bumblebees, at this writing, in the State of Illinois, and every other State, for that matter, are queens. They will start out in the spring and construct a nest for themselves, lay eggs which will hatch out and thus make a start for a nest full of bumblebees, in which all but the females die or perish at the first approach of winter, leaving the queens the only survivors.

* * *

IT may not be generally known that insects are born as large as they ever will be, though many a Nooker will be disposed to doubt this statement, and question it, saying that he has seen little flies and big flies. The really significant fact is that he has seen different varieties of flies, and they, like the mosquito, are as big as they ever will be when they are born.

* * *

A FOSSILIZED egg, preserved in a hard nodule, is the rare curiosity which the University of California geological department is now carefully examining, with the hope of ultimately acquiring.

* * *

IT has been demonstrated that fruit exposed for sale on the fruit stands accumulates countless thousands of bacteria.

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Be still, O heart! cease fearing, fretting

About the future, all unknown.

Ne'er think the Master is forgetting

About his own—his purchased one.

—Jean H. Watson.

❖ ❖ ❖

WAR.

EVERY reader must have noticed the newspaper talk about the possibilities of war between Russia and Japan. While, at this particular writing, it has not materialized into an actual fact, yet there is no telling when the little brown man and the big bearded man may be face to face with each other. A peculiarity about it is that each side deplores the necessity for war, and hopes it may be averted, and, while they are giving expression to these pacific utterances, each is preparing for the conflict.

Somebody has said that there was never such a thing as a good war or a bad peace. Those who have seen war and its bloodstains will be very apt to agree with this statement. It is a remarkable fact that, for all the vaunted civilization of the world, one does not have to scratch nations or individuals very deep until he comes to the fighting blood that is in them. Very gradually the world is being educated into the fact that violence is wrong. But it will be some time before nations will become sensible of the fact. As it is, European nations have to support a standing army in the field, or ready for it, and every man who is not in the ranks is at work with a soldier on his back, so to speak. It is not good politics and it is not good sense, but it is the survival of the animal sense in men, who are supposed to be created a little lower

than the angels, and very often they belie their alleged creation by acting like devils altogether.

War never settled anything in a moral way. Very often moral issues have cropped out as a result, which were not because of war but in spite of it. There never yet was a war which might not have been averted, if the leaders had come together and talked sense along the lines of the Sermon on the Mount. But, on the contrary, there has been hatched up and fostered in the public mind a spirit of what they are pleased to call patriotism, which is more of the nature of hysterics in the eyes of the people than of any actual facts. Patriotic man is supposed to be willing to go out and fight the other fellow, and get killed for something he does not understand.

One of the things in connection with war is seen in the seemingly religious turn that is given it by the chaplains. Two columns of men stand facing each other in the field. Before they get to work at each other, two alleged men of God stand by, paid by their respective countries and invoke the blessing of God on the battle. Both cannot be right and the Nook believes that neither is doing the right thing, but a prayer goes up to the God of love and it is asking for a blessing upon them, to kill somebody in the cause they represent. Did it ever occur to the Nook reader that such a travesty on Christianity is enough to make the angels weep and the devils laugh? One of the greatest of our own soldiers has said, "War is hell." Think of asking the blessing of God on hell!

Considering the character of the cause of most wars, it is difficult to see what interest the average common soldier has in the attack. Take the case of Russia and its tax-ridden serfs. They round them up like so many cattle, put a gun into their hands and take them thousands of miles away from home to fight out the quarrels of the Czar, and try to kill a lot of people in whom they ought to have nothing but the kindest of interest. They must fight the battles of one man who had them as beasts of burden all his life, and all his family before him, and all who come after him as well. It would be much better for the world, and all those who live in it, if every gun was broken, and the world made to blossom as the rose, instead of wetting it with the blood of fellow creatures, who ought to love one another instead of hating.

Possibly, at some future age of the world, people will have attained that degree of common sense that men will not go out and kill each other in the belief that it settles anything. The mills of God grind slowly, yet they do grind, and although the time may seem far distant, it is sure to come, when men will

hold themselves higher than beasts of the field, and individuals and the national treasure will be employed better than in devising ways and means for carrying destruction abroad in the land.

* * *

SOMETHING ABOUT CHINA.

EVERY Inglenooker will be glad to know anything that bears upon the situation in China, which, just now, is the bone of contention between Japan and Russia. China is about one-half larger than the United States but has five times the population of America. The Chinese are sometimes characterized as being the "yellow peril," a name given them by Emperor William of Germany.

In very many ways the Chinese are different in their life and habits of thought as compared with the rest of the world. They care little for physical comfort, and the death rate among them is much higher than among others. As a rule the Chinese is a stolid individual and a Chinese baby is said to lie awake for hours, without moving. It is said that a Chinese patient will undergo an operation without wincing which could not be performed upon a white patient without the aid of an anesthetic. The Chinese do not have any conception of abstract justice, they do not desire it. While truth-telling is not a common thing among them, the Chinese business man, generally, is scrupulously honest.

There is very little feeling of patriotism among the Chinese, as we understand it, and the people are indifferent toward the government, and do not accept our ideas, in the way we do, in relation to a national existence. They prefer to have things go on with them, just as they have ever done, and it is not believed, by those who have made the matter a study, that the country is worth fighting over.

While there are four hundred millions of Chinese in China, their trade is confined largely among themselves, and it is doubtful whether they would take more kindly to the introduction of foreign made articles than they do to the foreigner himself.

* * *

AN OLD-FASHIONED WINTER.

A GREAT many people, especially those of advanced years, keep telling the younger generation what an old-fashioned winter they used to have back in the "40's." These older people get to telling the younger generation that the climate has modified and that there is nothing like the good old-fashioned winter weather settling early in the fall and remaining until spring opened up. Apocryphal stories of extreme cold and heavy snowfalls enliven the picture. As the young

people were not present fifty years ago, there has been no answer to vouch for the statement. But this winter things are different.

Snow has fallen pretty well all over the country and the weather has been cold enough in places at least to please everybody, in fact in some sections, around Elgin for instance, there has been a feeling that it has been rather overdone. The ground is covered with snow and ice, and it is either always going to snow or is actually snowing. The ice man has had no trouble in filling his icehouse and the coal dealer rejoices. It will not be a great while until the bluebirds ought to be here by their regular scheduled time, and the early spring flowers, the very first of them, are only six or eight weeks off, but it does not look it at this writing neither does it appear that there is a change save for the worse. This condition of things extends all over the United States, more or less, and the younger people can tell their grandchildren about the winter of 1903 and 1904.

* * *

IN THE MATTER OF DIVORCE.

AN organization in the Catholic church called the "Daughters of the Faith" is undertaking to do away with divorce in this country. It is the aim of the organization to unite all the Catholic women, especially those of position and influence, and to assist in attaining a higher spiritual standard. Modesty and plainness of dress are to be favored, and people who are divorced are to be ostracized.

The "Daughters of the Faith" include women of high social prominence and the organization has the support not only of its church but the head of it in Rome, and the chances are if these people stick to what they have undertaken much good will result therefrom. Everywhere throughout the United States there is a movement of strength against the ease of divorces that characterizes the laws of so many commonwealths. When the women themselves take this matter up, the chances are that something will come of it, and that the practice of being married without reference to its permanency will get a social backset that will render it unpopular in the extreme.

* * *

AGE without cheerfulness is a Lapland winter without a sun; and this spirit of cheerfulness should be encouraged in our youth if we would wish to have the benefit of it in our old age.—*Colton*.

* * *

THE human race is divided into two classes—those who go ahead and do something and those who sit still and inquire: "Why wasn't it done the other way."—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*.

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

It is said that Senator Hanna is sick with typhoid fever.

If we could only save some of this cold till next August.

A Wisconsin physician now says that appendicitis is contagious.

The car barn murderers' jury is now completed and the trial is on.

It is the Christian who scatters ashes on the icy sidewalk these days.

The advance in the price of cotton is sending the price of cotton fabrics sky-high.

The steel curtain they are using in a Chicago theater weighs seven thousand pounds.

P. J. Garrigan, Catholic bishop at Sioux City, says that divorce is undermining the church.

Adolph Schwarzman, the editor of *Puck*, died of pneumonia after an illness of six weeks.

Joseph Kiple, late chief of the Chicago police, is dead of an operation for stomach trouble.

Fifty years ago whalebone was one shilling a pound; now it is forty, and little to be had at that price.

They are talking, at Washington, of bringing over a hundred of Filipino women to be educated as nurses.

There seems to be nobody talking about the old-fashioned winters we used to have. It is right on hand now.

An old law of Moscow, Russia, is being used to drive Jews out of the city. About thirty thousand are affected.

The coroner's official list of the dead at the Iroquois theater fire horror in Chicago totals five hundred and seventy-two.

The public school teachers of Chicago, three thousand of them, have been granted a voluntary increase of \$50 a year.

James B. Seeley, a farmer near Goodland, Ind., committed suicide in Chicago by drinking laudanum at the Royal hotel.

At Butler, Pa., there have been one hundred and ten deaths from typhoid. The State Board of Health is investigating.

Some of the Indians down in Indian Territory are fighting mad over the proposed allotment of their land by the government.

An effort is being made to settle the western States with Russian Jews.

Mrs. Lily Langtry had a narrow escape from serious injury because her private car was wrecked at Terrace, Idaho, last week.

The pope has declared that any official who gives the press church secrets ahead of the supreme authority shall be excommunicated.

Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in his ninety horse-power racing car, made a mile in thirty-nine seconds, recently. This lowers the world's record.

Emperor William's voice has been recorded on a phonograph. The record will be kept in this country along with that of other celebrities.

One of the possibilities of radium is thought to be that by its use it will be possible to solve the problem of determining the sex of children.

J. G. Myers, of Carthage, Mo., died after a forty-nine days' fast. He was a spiritualist and claimed that his dead wife was urging him to come to her.

"Batt" Masterson, a well-known sporting character, has had an interview with President Roosevelt. The conversation was about some great ring contests.

There has been a volcanic eruption in the island of Java killing a number of persons. A lot of towns in the north are snow bound and relief trains are working toward them.

William Collins Whitney died under the effects of ether, being unable to undergo a second operation for appendicitis. He was a man of remarkable ability and great force.

On some of the extremely cold days of the frigid weather during the last week school children suffered very extensively. It has been noticed by the papers all over the country.

A Belleville, Ill., young woman, well known in St. Louis society circles, will be wed in a short time to an Illinois young man, after having refused the hand of a titled German.

Wm. E. Brockway, king of the counterfeiters, has just been released from prison where he was serving a ten years' sentence, which he completed. He is eighty-one years old.

Kate Moriarty fainted at a dance given by the United Irish Societies and died a few minutes later. The attending doctor said that tight lacing had restricted the action of the heart.

W. J. Bryan says that he will edit the *Commoner* in St. Louis during the convention to be held at that city.

The Pennsylvania railroad system has negotiated a loan of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of building a practically new line between Pittsburg and Chicago.

Sir David Wilkie's famous painting, "Blindman's Buff" was stolen from a New York library and has been returned to him by an art dealer, who bought it for \$2.50, although the value of the picture is \$500.

At San Domingo the insurgents deliberately fired on the launch of the auxiliary cruiser *Yankee*, killing the engineer and wounding a marine. United States minister Powell has directed the captain of the *Yankee* to take drastic measures.

Sarah G. Schaffer's murderer has not, at this writing been found. She was twenty-two, teacher of Latin in the Bedford, Ind., high school, and was found in an alley pounded to death with a brick. No reason is given and all is surmise.

In Berlin, Germany, there is trouble between the authorities and a teacher in the schools, because of his wearing a red necktie. The offender says he wore it inadvertently at a school picnic, and the authorities say he is not fit to teach school if he wears a red tie.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the millionaire and financier, will go abroad and in the future make his home in England. Mr. Morgan's business will pass into the hands of his son, who is coming from London to New York to take charge. The object of his retirement is to get away from business.

Jack London, a widely-known author, has been arrested in Japan where he is said to represent Hearst's *Chicago Examiner*. He was sent as a commissioner to report the expected war between Russia and Japan and has been charged with photographing Japan's fortifications.

Bishop Arnet, a colored man, of Xenia, rode to Mobile, Ala., in a sleeper which he hired for \$81.50 for the entire car. What they call the "Jim Crow" law bars colored people from the privileges of cars occupied by white people in many southern States. This was the cause of the bishop's action.

John Hancock, of Chicago, was caught on the cow-catcher of the Pennsylvania Limited and carried for miles before he was noticed by people along the track. Telegraphing ahead, the train was stopped and the man taken off and sent to the hospital, where it was found that one leg and several ribs were broken. It is thought that he will recover.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

JAPAN and Russia are at it in the East. Just following the receipt of the last official news from St. Petersburg that Russia would not make certain concessions that Japan asked for, the latter nation's fleet hurried to Port Arthur, where the Russian fleet was anchored, and by means of torpedo boats, under the cover of darkness, either sunk or so injured three of the Russian vessels as to put them out of action. This initial victory for the Japs is a most serious blow to Russia, and has astonished the whole world. A naval battle is being fought at the moment of our going to press, and the outcome is not yet known.

Land fighting will soon ensue, and if the same results follow, victory on the part of the Japanese, it will go a long way toward an early settlement of the real question, whether or not Russia shall occupy China and prevent Japan from enjoying her victory over that country. The NOOK will keep its readers posted, as matters transpire. The outlook is now in favor of Japan, and a series of crushing defeats of the Russian fleets, or a few land victories for Japan, will go a long way toward the settlement of the matter of dispute. It is also possible that the struggle may be protracted, and involve other nations in a general upheaval.

THE FIRE IN BALTIMORE.

A FIRE in Baltimore, last week, started in the basement of a business house, and owing to the time, and the prevailing winds, soon got beyond the control of the local fire department. Help was telegraphed for, and arrived, from Washington, Philadelphia, New York, and other places. With all these appliances the whole business center of the city was eaten out by the conflagration, entailing a loss approximating a hundred millions. Sixty blocks were destroyed, and in the district invaded by the fire no buildings whatever escaped. Structures supposed to be fireproof went up in smoke, and down in ruins like the rest.

Few lives were lost. The insurance will be about \$30,000,000, to be paid from New York, and other companies' loss will swell the amount to \$100,000,000 to be paid. The residential portion of the city escaped. The mayor calls for aid, and the governor of the State convened the legislature. A food famine was nearly a result, as all surplus food products were mainly in the business blocks forming a part of the two square miles of burned-out territory. Expressions of sympathy, and offers of material help have come in from all sides. It is thought that many of the business companies and others of an individual character will not be able to resume, something depending on the action of the insurance companies in the premises. The Baltimore fire places that city nearly at the head of the list of similar disasters, that of Chicago taking the lead.

NO REASON FOR ANXIETY.

Not long ago a hospital nurse had a typhoid patient under her charge who proved unusually grateful. His enthusiasm became, indeed, the talk of the ward. Naturally she was kindly disposed toward him, but as he took the turn for the better he evinced such warmth in his feelings toward the young lady that things proved rather embarrassing.

Just as the nurse was beginning to get exceedingly uncomfortable, her turn came for a three months' course at another institution and she was heartily glad of it. But she greatly dreaded the effect of her going upon

"I have been transferred to another hospital and am come to say good-bye," said she.

He went on eating unconcernedly. She thought he did not understand, so she repeated the remark and then half turned away.

"I am going," she added.

He gave her the most cursory glance and devoured some more meat.

"So is this chop," was all he said.

TICKET SELLERS' PERQUISITES.

TICKET agents on the elevated railroads occasionally



BIG TIMBER FROM THE NORTHWEST.

Courtesy of the Southern Pacific Ry

her patient. He was still very weak; in fact, upon the day of her departure he was to have his first solid food. Even her senior nurse, who had no sentimentality, said she ought to be extremely careful how she bade him farewell so as not to agitate him unduly. It was eventually decided that the best way for the lady to say good-bye was in a hurry just on leaving.

However, the nurse was still nervous. When the time came and she ran downstairs to the ward she began to wish she had broken it to him by degrees.

When she reached his bed he was having his first meal, consisting of a chop, and, like all recovering from typhoid, was ravenous over it.

turn a snug little penny by keeping a sharp lookout for the old and rare coins they may receive and selling them to the numismatists. Many of the coin collectors have agents among the elevated men whom they visit regularly and of whom they eagerly inquire for any finds. Most of the money passed in to the ticket agent is, of course, in small change, and some rare coins have been picked up in this way. In the offices of the surface roads, where the money is handled, the clerks also are alert for anything that promises a premium.

WE must learn to bear and work before we can spare strength to dream.—*Elisabeth Stuart Phelps.*

A WARM BLIZZARD.

BY PAUL MOHLER.

THE word blizzard is one of those words which have many meanings. Originally, I understand, it meant a storm, beginning with a warm southeast wind and changing suddenly to a fierce cold northwester, bearing a dense cloud of fine, icy snow, accompanied with a great fall in temperature. From that its meaning has changed to include almost any kind of a cold storm.

On Sunday, Jan. 17th, a raw east wind blew all day. The sky was overcast and the loose snow shifted gloomily before the wind. Those learned in the ways of the wind, expected a shift to the northwest, an increase in its power and a cold wave. After sundown the wind increased and blew all night, until early Monday morning when it woke up in earnest. When daylight came and the farmers began to rise, they found a blizzard before them. They could not see their barns, nor indeed, anything forty yards distant.

This storm increased in power and thickness until nine o'clock, when it was like a tornado. Still the wind was from the southeast and the air was very cold.

Inside the house we were all comfortable. Snow sifted in around the windows and the doors, but that was easily overcome. Going to the barns was the dreaded task. In a cold blizzard the snow is hard and cuts the face. This snow was soft, as fine as flour and not very cold. The first that struck the face melted immediately, the next stuck and melted more slowly, and this was followed by snow that stuck and did not melt and later by snow that stuck and froze. In a very short time a man who faces such a storm will have a crust all over his face, and indeed, over his entire body. A few hours' exposure would so stiffen clothing that one could scarcely move. It is to be doubted whether a man is in so much danger of freezing in the coldest storms as in such as this one. The storm continued all day, gradually weakening by night. Afternoon it came from the south, driving the snow in at the south doors of the houses and barns until storm sheds were full, horses and cattle covered and all the south entries were blocked.

I suppose that North Dakota has as many kinds of blizzards as any other State, and she is entitled to them; but a blizzard of such power from the south is a very rare kind, even in North Dakota, and, while you talk about the danger and discomfort of the cold blizzard, let me remind you that you have no business fooling around in a warm one.

Lansing, N. Dak.

FACIOLOGY.

BY D. Z. ANGLE.

"THE greatest study of mankind is man" is an old saying which some may not think is a fact, but, nevertheless, much evidence goes to prove the truth. Men who are so gifted as to be able to read human nature correctly, to read apparently every thought and intention of other men and women, are generally the most successful in business, social or political life. This discerning ability, though much greater in some than in others, we think can be acquired through education or reading books on the subject.

Character reading by means of the outlines of the face or the figure, and the actions too, we think a very interesting and important study. The study of faciology may be pursued, so some extent, without other cost than the time taken in observing the mass of humanity, continually around us. A few good books on the subject will enable the student to have more definite knowledge on the subject, having the advantage of combining theory and practice.

Probably the shape of the nose is a better indicator of character than any other portion of the face. The full Roman nose is found with the aggressive, pushing disposition. Most of the world's greatest generals had this type of nose. Washington, Wellington and Julius Cæsar had this nose. Grant and Napoleon were notable exceptions, they having the Grecian style of nose, but what they lacked in push was made up in firmness of the mouth, alert, piercing eyes, and caution indicated by breadth of head between the ears. Napoleon was finally vanquished by the aggressive Wellington, and had Grant been on the other side or been opposed by a power equal to the north, and an aggressive general as Lee was, probably the result might have been different with him, also. The Grecian or straight nose usually goes with those of a literary or musical ability. With this type are found many of our handsomest and most useful men and women. The Celestian, or turned-up nose is the inquisitive style, and indicates a questioning nature, opposite to the Roman disposition. The interrogation nose is probably more common with the women than men, at least it becomes them better, as it indicates a lack of force or stability, in which traits men are expected to be superior to womenkind. But there are exceptions to all rules, and in forming a correct estimate of a person's character, it is very necessary to note every feature and consider the manner of life and associations. Actions speak louder than words, but out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. "By their fruits shall ye know them." Nature prints in letters so large that he who runs may read.

Mt. Vernon, Ill.

STRAIGHT THROUGH THE PLANET.

A NEWSPAPER made the mistake the other day of referring to China as our antipodes. China is certainly on the other side of the world from us, but it is in the northern hemisphere, as we are, and the antipodes of the whole northern hemisphere is the southern hemisphere. Everybody is supposed to know that his antipodes are the persons who live at a point of the globe which is diametrically opposite the point where he lives, so that their feet are directed toward each other, or the place on the other side of the world that is diametrically opposite the place where he lives. The antipodes of Pekin is in Argentina, near the Atlantic coast, south of Buenos Ayres. Argentina is the antipodes of a large part of China.

If we were to bore a hole at any point on our continent straight through the center of the earth to the other side of the globe it would come out in the Indian or the Antarctic ocean. There are no land masses opposite us except tiny islands. The antipode of New York City is far out in the Indian ocean to the southwest of western Australia.

The antipode of Denver is nearly in the center of the Indian ocean, between Australia and Africa; of our Aleutian chain, the northern edge of the Antarctic, far south of Africa. If Panama might have sent news of the birth of the republic straight through the earth it would have come out near the coast of Sumatra.

The antipode of the western end of the Straits of Magellan is Lake Baikal, across which ferry-boats carry the trains of the Siberian railroad. A Chinese dropped through the earth from Shanghai would come out among the Andes between Chili and Argentina, and a similar drop from Batavia, the capital of Java, would land the tourist not far from Bogota, the capital of Colombia.

If Australia could be dropped straight through the earth it would be a continent in the Atlantic ocean and would be much more conveniently situated for our trade than it now is. It would have the Bermudas for a near neighbor on its southwest coast, and as western Australia is poor in agricultural development Bermuda might have a market close at hand for its onions and potatoes. The Australian desert, however, would be in the pathway of the westerly winds and rains. The Azores would lie off the southeast coast, between Melbourne and Sydney, and the Cape Verde islands would lie off the east coast of northern Queensland.

If Africa were dropped to its antipodes every square inch of it would be in the Pacific ocean. If we were to draw on the Sahara a map of its antipodes we should sprinkle over its sand many of the groups and atolls of Polynesia. Our little island of Tutuila in Samoa would touch the northwest corner of Lake Chad. The famous town of Timbuktou would be surrounded by the

Fiji islands, and Honolulu would be printed close to the dry plain where, in its wet days, Dr. Livingstone discovered Lake Ngami, the first of the lakes of inner Africa to be revealed. The antipodes of our Philippine islands is the very heart of Brazil, among the southern tributaries of the Amazon.

A sufficient number of these illustrations have been given here to impress the fact that it is not very difficult to speak inaccurately of the antipodes of one or another part of the world.

* * *

RELIEF FOR WORKERS.

"Do you know that in every well-managed department store there are dozens of employes who have to be relieved about once in two hours? That brief respite of twenty minutes, or even less, is all that stands between them and nervous prostration—or something worse. There is nothing that will affect the mind so soon as deadly monotony. There is such an employé now."

The superintendent of the store pointed to a colored man who was stationed at the head of the escalator.

"Do you see how nervously he paces that little strip between the moving stairway and the next counter? Those are his boundary lines, and he has absolutely nothing to do but watch that shoppers coming up those stairs do not trip, turn dizzy, and meet with some accident which would reflect on the store's management. The stairs are perfectly safe, but they affect some people unacquainted with them badly.

"Now, if the man were selling goods, or taking care of stock, or cleaning and dusting, the limit placed on his movements would not get on his nerves. You probably think that the ever-changing tide of shoppers would afford him some entertainment, but in time all shoppers look alike to him. When he is relieved, the employé who comes to his rescue will stand quietly enough, because he has been on duty at another post for the past twenty minutes, and does not have time at any one place to become nervous from the monotony. But almost invariably the employé who has been on duty for two hours or more begins to pace the floor just before the relief arrives, for all the world like a lion or tiger at the zoo, knowing that the feeding time is at hand.

"Among the employes thus relieved are the elevator men and telephone girls. I do not know that every store has the same relief system, as we pride ourselves on an organization that is almost military, but some attempt at relief is made by every management making the least pretense to modern methods of organization."

* * *

LET not the stream of your life be a murmuring stream.—*Spiritual Gems.*

SOME FACTS ABOUT RUSSIA AND HER INTERESTS IN ASIA.

EVERY Inglenooker has read about the clash between Russia and Japan in a vague sort of way, and understands that Russia wants something that Japan objects to. Therefore, it may not be out of place to say something in regard to Russian interests in Asia for the benefit of the NOOK family.

Asiatic Russia is about three times the area of European Russia and is twice as large as the United States. Siberia has about five million square miles, and Central Asia a million and a half more. Manchuria, over which there is trouble, is a province and is about as large as Texas and it has twenty millions of inhabitants and belongs to China but sticks out like a wedge into Siberia and properly ought to belong to Russia.

The general opinion regarding Siberia is that it is a dreary, ice bound land, into which Russia sends her convicts. It is true that the northern part is too cold for cultivation, but there are also fine agricultural regions, extensive forests and large mineral deposits, and there are large cities with theaters, museums, schools, and all that sort of thing that would be a credit to any part of this country. Russian convicts are no longer sent to Siberia. It is as far north as Canada and wheat can be profitably grown and the area for cultivation is about the same as that of the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, North and South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas.

The Siberian railroad, which is 4,620 miles long, runs from the Ural mountains to Vladivostok on the Pacific Coast. The road is rather poorly built and the speed is low, the express trains traveling at the rate of twenty miles an hour and the passenger trains about twelve. Twice a week the Siberian Express runs from Moscow to Irkootsh, a distance of 3,200 miles. This is an excellent train, electric lighted, and cost about sixty thousand dollars. The fare is less than a cent a mile for first class.

Siberia has only about seven millions of inhabitants and most of them are farmers. The Russian people who are there are not developing their country very fast, and it is expected that in the future this development will be very slow. Manchuria which, as stated before, projects into Siberia is practically a part of Russia.

SNAIL'S SENSE OF SMELL.

ACCORDING to the researches of Emile Young, the sense of smell in the snail seems to be located not only in the feeling organs, but all over the body, as experiment proves that the snail can perceive odors by means of sensory cells which are placed in different parts of

the body, quite apart from the special organs which might be supposed to be his only means of sensation. The idea of sensory cells of this kind distributed over the body of an animal is an interesting one, and is clearly brought out in M. Young's experiments, which form the subject of a paper read before the Academie des Sciences. He observes the large snail (*helix Pomatia*) which is common in France. It has been generally admitted since the observations of Moquin-Tandon that the snail has a good sense of smell and the organ is seated at the terminal button at the end of the large feelers. Hence the term of nasal organ which he gives to the latter, and the expressions olfactory ganglia or phinophoric, etc., which a number of scientists now use for designating these nerves and ganglia.

The writer explored the body of the *helix* with a camel's hair brush dipped in a non-corrosive odorant, such as essence of camomile. He finds that if the olfactory sensibility exists in the large feelers it is not localized there exclusively. The small feelers, the under part, the skin of the back, and, in fact, the entire surface not covered by the shell, are affected by the odor. The numerous experiments which he made show that the snail is still in the stage of diffusion of the olfactory sense and can in fact smell odors at all parts of his skin, as Cuvier already supposed. The feelers are more sensitive to odors than in the back, etc., but contrary to the opinion of Moquin-Tandon, a snail which had its four feelers amputated did not change its manner of living and was able to find its food; it also fled from disagreeable or harmful odors. A microscopical examination of the different nerve cells did not show any reason for giving a special sense to one part of the body to the exclusion of the other. The cells differ from each other by their number only. He considers that the cells are capable of receiving different sensations such as shocks, heat, odors, etc. As to the distance at which the snail can smell odors: He places a dozen or more snails (which have been deprived of food) in a circle and put different kinds of food in the center. When the snail perceives the odor he is attracted toward the middle. In most cases the attraction took place at a small distance, an inch or more. Distances higher than this were obtained only by foods given a very strong odor; very ripe melon. No substance attracts farther than sixteen inches.—*Scientific American*.

THE chivalry of Europe is, in a great measure, a product of the Saracen chivalry, which entered Europe in two streams flowing through Constantinople and through Spain.

HE who gives pleasure, meets with it; kindness is the bond of friendship and the hook of love; he who sows not, reaps not.

THE ERIE CANAL.

BY W. B. HOPKINS.

THE Erie Canal extends from Buffalo to Albany, a distance of a little over three hundred miles, connecting with the Hudson river at the latter place, thus affording water communication from Buffalo to the Ocean. It was originally constructed about seventy feet wide and seven feet deep, but has been enlarged to a considerable extent, and was commenced in 1819 and opened for traffic in 1826. It is fed from the Niagara river at Buffalo and there is a perceptible current flowing east. So we might, with some propriety, call it an artificial river.

The inequality of the ground through which it flows necessitates putting in of locks at certain places. These are made a trifle longer than the longest boats, and are walled up, on either side, with solid planks. At each end is a heavy gate, made in two sections, so as to be opened from the center. These gates are made so that, when closed, they are slightly convex on the side where the pressure of the water comes. Let the reader fancy himself on a boat about to pass through one of these locks. If he is going west, the locks may be opened at the east end so that the boat may run in. He will see the gate opened at the opposite end and the water beyond it about seven feet higher than in the lock. What shall be done in such a case? Close the gate behind the boat and raise a small gate at the west end, the lock will be full and the boat may run fill the lock. As the water raises in the lock, the boat rises with it, till it is on a level with the water beyond, when the boat may pass out and on.

If the boat is going east, and the lock is open at the west end, the lock will be full and the boat may run right in, and when the gate behind is closed and a small gate opened at the east end, to let the water out, the boat settles gradually, till on a level with that below.

Three classes of boats are used on the Erie Canal: the packets, intended for carrying passengers, the line boats, for freight, and the scow, for bulky freight. These boats are propelled by horses, the packets utilizing three, and the others, two each.

Regular stations are established where the horses are changed. The horses which propel the packets may trot, but a fine is imposed for trotting the other horses.

The most difficult feats of engineering encountered in the construction of the Canal, occurred eight miles east of Rochester, where it crossed Irondequoit Creek, and at Lockport, a short distance east of Buffalo. At the former place is located the big embankment, and at the latter there are five or six locks, one after the other. The big embankment extends across the valley

of the Irondequoit Creek, which is about one-half mile in width. A culvert of hewn stone is built over the creek, and over this the embankment and on top of that the canal. The embankment at its highest point, I believe, is seventy-five feet high. The canal is fed by the Niagara river, which is let in every spring and drawn off when navigation closes in the fall, by means of gates placed at points where there is a natural water-course.

I wish to state that, when a boy, I have frequently walked through the culvert over the Irondequoit creek.

Some fish get into the canal from the river, and make their way along its course some little distance. I remember distinctly having crossed it one spring, just as the water was coming down with a rush. It was about a foot deep and literally swarming with fish.

My older brothers, who were with me, waded in and threw out several with their hands.

A small sturgeon was found at one time in a little stream near our house, which had been liberated from the canal.

Crystal, Mich.

❖ ❖ ❖

ENGINEERS ARE MODEST.

OF the men who sit in the cab of a locomotive and turn the machine loose in a race of 100 miles in 100 minutes it is said that they are the most modest individuals of the human family.

This is a fact said to be clearly shown by a talk with any of the Chicago engineers who have any such record. It is evidenced not so much from what they say when questioned as from what they do not and cannot be induced to say.

Not two men in a dozen of fast runners are given to talking about what they have accomplished. Much less are they inclined to pass any opinion of the capabilities of any other engineer.

Take it all in all, the men who ride the iron horse in races that are appalling are the oddest characters in the jumpers of a mechanic. A short time ago a special train was chartered to make a fast run down the country. The engineer, in taking coal at a station, was delayed by the coal chute apron becoming unmanageable. The man who sat in the cab ahead was as cool as an iceberg, but no sooner had the apron been hoisted out of the way than he opened up the valve and began a race that for speed and smoothness was one of a thousand.

"Arriving at our destination," said the conductor who had charge of the train, "the engineer found awaiting him a telegram from the general superintendent of the road, who paid him the highest compliment that an official could extend to an employé. The man read the telegram and shoved it into the pocket of his

blouse without a change of countenance. No one, from looking under the peak of his cap, could tell what sort of a feeling had been awakened, even if it affected him at all."

A fast runner, being approached by an outsider who wants to know something about the life of an engineer, will invariably be asked to see so and so, who is another engineer on the same run or division.

"He's a mighty good engineer and can tell you more of what you want to know than I can," and then he goes about his puffing steed feeling for hot places and poking a long-spouted oiler under the machinery. It is ten to one that the other man will get out of it the same way.

Few engineers who have been found out as fast runners will make any comparison of any kind of their runs with those of other engineers. There is one thing, however, about which an engineer of this class is "touchy." Suppose he has made a fast run but has been laid out or delayed from one cause or another. He invariably wants that delay deducted from the total time of the run.

Railroad men say that the longer a man runs an engine the longer he wants to. He is in love with his dangerous calling, and he is a veritable duck out of water when once he realizes that he is laid off for all time.

* * *

PETRIFYING PEOPLE.

A PROCESS of preserving human bodies known to the Egyptians, lost and sought for in vain by the chemists for more than 2,000 years, has been discovered, it is alleged, by Dr. Arnold Rosett, of Atlanta, Ga.

Unlike the methods practiced by the priests who laid the Pharaohs in their sarcophagi, the process of Dr. Rosett is not one of mummification, but turns human flesh into stone.

Dr. Rosett was first attracted to the matter a year and a half before he finally succeeded in surprising nature. It was about eight months ago, while he was taking a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins university in Baltimore, that his efforts were crowned with success. This success came as a surprise to himself.

Dr. Rosett was first attracted to the study of preserving dead bodies while he was a student in the University of Maryland. He determined, if the expenditure of time and labor would avail, that he would find the secret.

Almost at the offset he discarded all thought of seeking to discover again the methods of embalming used by the Egyptians. He was after something that would preserve all the outlines of the body in an unbroken condition. The Egyptian mummies crumble.

In the briefest possible phrase, he "forces" the slow,

natural method of turning flesh into stone. The body upon which he is to work is put into an airtight vessel of glass or enameled ware, and the chemicals which are used are introduced.

It is kept in a temperature of about 30 degrees Reaumur. Gradually the molecules of flesh are displaced, and for every particle are substituted a like bulk of inorganic matter. If the process were done all at once, the body could not retain its outer form. All the time the subject is in the airtight vessel, no matter how long it remains, it is in a soft condition. It is only upon exposure to the air that it hardens, and the older it grows the harder it becomes. The main ingredient employed in the compound is silicon dioxide in a liquid form.

* * *

AN AMBER HARVEST.

THE tremendous gales which raged recently did the inhabitants of some of the villages on the southern Baltic coast a very good turn, large quantities of amber being washed ashore by the waves. At Rothenen, for instance, amber worth \$6,000 was picked up, while at other places there were satisfactory harvests of this valuable substance.

* * *

LAVENDER is planted in clumps a yard apart and must grow three years before it flowers. Its flower is purple and it grows as tall as wheat. It is reaped by harvesters armed with sickles and the flowering stalks are thrown into great copper stills and boiled for several hours. This causes a volatile oil to arise which is collected in a cool chamber and afterwards refined. Essential oil of lavender is worth about \$15 an ounce, nearly its weight in gold, and one drop is sufficient to make an eight ounce bottle of perfume.

The women who go about London's streets selling lavender just as it comes from the field are one of the most picturesque of the city's street sights. As long as the season lasts these women and girls are at the big markets bright and early for their day's supply and before the morning is far advanced, their peculiar chanting cry sounds through the residence districts. Two cents buys a generous bunch, which American visitors often buy to scatter through their baggage just before sailing for home so that when the trunks come out of the hold at New York their contents will be saturated with the delightful fragrance.

* * *

IT is well to do our work as to God, a blessed privilege to feel that whatever we do we may do it to him; but it is blessed also to have a day for communion with him in which we need not work.—*James Hinton.*

* * *

CORKS that have been steeped in vaseline are an excellent substitute for glass stoppers.

Our Bureau Drawer.

THE LITTLE WHITE HEARSE.

SELECTED BY LEONA SHIVELY.

Somebody's baby was buried to-day--

The empty white hearse from the grave rumbled back,
And the morning, somehow, seemed less smiling and gay,
As I paused on the walk, while it crossed on its way,
And a shadow seemed drawn o'er the sun's golden track.

Somebody's baby was laid out to rest,

White as a snowdrop and fair to behold,
And the soft little hands were crossed o'er the breast,
And the hands and the lips and the eyelids were pressed
With kisses as hot as the eyelids were cold.

Somebody saw it go out of her sight

Under the coffin-lid, out of the door,
Somebody finds only darkness and blight
All through the glory of summer delight.

Someone whose baby will waken no more.

Somebody's sorrow is making me weep.

I know not her name but echo her cry,
For the dearly bought baby she longed so to keep,
The baby who rode to its long-lasting sleep
In the little white hearse that went rumbling by.

I know not her name, but her sorrow I know,

While I paused on the crossing I lived it once more—
And back to my heart that river of woe
That but in the breast of a mother can flow,
For the little white hearse has been, too, at my door.
Etna, N. Dak.

* * *

THE COOKIE WOMAN.

"THERE isn't a woman in the world who can't find something to do to make money if she is willing to work hard enough," said Miss Caroline Purdy, of Chicago, who, after giving up school teaching as being too hard on the nerves, found her vocation in making cookies.

A willingness to work had certainly something to do with it in her case, as the sum total of the cookies she has made in the last eight years reaches a million and a half. Starting the first day by making three dozen, she soon had a patronage that called for 300 dozen a week. This, kept up for each of the fifty-two weeks during eight years, amounts to 1,577,600. As this number is only lessening by failing to "bake" less than a half dozen times, Miss Purdy probably holds the record in unassisted cooky making. Over a route which extends for several blocks north of the "limits" and east of Clark street, and which she travels regu-

larly every other day, she is quite as well known and almost as welcome as the postman. Probably in three-fourths of the houses which she visits she is the only person besides the letter carrier who delivers her wares at the front door. The good reputation of her cookies makes this arrangement satisfactory to purchasers and leaves her unmolested by janitors. She comes with a dainty and attractive basket, and house mistresses do not allow her cakes to get to the kitchen. In many cases the transaction has developed in a friendly feeling which results in the "cooky woman" being invited to rest, and the few minutes' chat with her friendly customers she considers one of the best assets in her business.

"When I began I tried to go where nobody knew me, but now the best friends I have have been made through my cookies. And I never was so well in my life as I've been working in this way, baking all one day and going out the next. You can't make cookies over gas, though, they are sure to be pale and dried up," was the expert opinion given by Miss Purdy in conclusion.

* * *

READ AND YOU WILL KNOW.

Au Bleu, French term applied to fish boiled in flavored white wine.

Au Gras, dressed with meat gravy.

Au Jus, in the natural juice or gravy.

A Bouquet of Herbs is parsley, thyme and green onions tied together.

Bain Marie is either a bath of wine, spices and vinegar (English term), or a French double boiler for keeping sauces hot.

Bechamel, a sauce to serve hot with meats, made of butter (or drippings), flour, white stock and herbs.

Bisque, a clear soup made of shellfish.

Blazer, a dish under which is a receptacle for coals to keep it hot.

Boullion, the common delicate, clear soup of France.

Bordelaise, a sauce similar to Bechamel, with the addition of half a glass of claret.

Braised Meat is meat stewed in a closely covered pan with bacon, herbs or spices.

Cafe Au Lait, one-half black coffee and one-half hot milk.

Cafe Noir, black coffee, usually drunk clear at the close of a meal.

Canapes are strips of stale bread, fried and spread with seasoned fish or meat paste.

Casseroles is a baking dish, though sometimes a form of potatoes or rice surrounding a meat or oyster stew is termed a casserole, though that properly is a—

Chartreuse, which has a covering of rice or potatoes put over the stew and browned in the oven.

Collops, slices of cooked meat fried in tomato sauce or in butter.

Croquettes, a base of cooked meat or vegetable, mixed with egg, butter and seasoning, shaped and dredged with egg and bread crumbs and fried one minute in boiling fat.

Consomme, strong, clear meat soup.

Croustades, fried forms of bread to serve minced meat or eggs on.

CROUTONS, stale bread in one-half-inch cubes, browned in a slow oven for use in soup.

Entree, a side dish served with the first course.

Entrement, with the second course.

Fillet of Beef, the long strip of tender meat lying under the loin and rump, or parts of this strip. Fillets of fowls or fish are small pieces.

Fricassee, any meat fried in a pan and dressed with gravy.

Frappe is a chilled drink without liquor, punch having a light wine added.

Fritter, anything encased in batter and fried.

* * *

HOW TO SET THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

A SMALL jardiniere of growing ferns upon an embroidered linen center-piece in the middle.

The tray with the coffee service, cups and saucers, and the "cover" of the lady of the house at one end.

A teaspoon on each saucer instead of the obsolete spoonholder.

A dish of fruit at the opposite end, with the host's "cover."

A plate, silver knife for the fruit, spoons, forks and steel knife, a freshly filled glass of cool water at each plate.

Individual salt cellars or large ones at the four corners of the table.

A bread and butter plate with tiny knife at the left of the breakfast plate.

A napkin on this plate and a finger bowl, or the finger bowl brought in after the fruit course.

Without the steaming dish before the host for him to serve if you wish to be in the van of fashion, and with it if you wish to cling to the older customs without violating good form.

Dessert spoons for fruit and the cereal.

Dry toast hidden in the folds of the napkin to keep hot.

Eggs in small egg cups or hidden in the folds of a napkin.

WHEN SALT IS USEFUL.

SALT on the fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

Salt thrown on a coal fire when broiling steak will prevent blazing from the dripping fat.

Salt in water is the best thing to clean willow ware and matting.

Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will help in removing the spot.

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored teacups.

Salt thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain.

Salt thrown into a coal fire which is low will revive it.

Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out moths.

* * *

CONSUMPTION occurred rarely, if at all, among the negroes in slavery, but now, after a little more than a quarter of a century of freedom, it causes more deaths among them than all other contagious diseases combined. The negro death rate from consumption is more than three times that of the whites.

* * *

CHEWING GUM is regularly supplied to inmates of insane asylums by the Minnesota state board of control. Its use is often found to soothe them during violent spells and enable them to concentrate their minds upon various forms of work.

* * *

THIS from an adult scholar in a Sunday-school in "the Athens of the United States." He was asked to tell what he knew about Esau. "Esau is the gentleman that wrote a lot of fables and sold the copyright for a mess of potash."

* * *

ONE of the dreams of medical men is likely to be realized in the near future. By the medium of electric currents drugs will be applied to various organs through the skin and flesh and the treatment will be painless.

* * *

A TEASPOONFUL of turpentine boiled with your white goods will greatly aid the whitening process.

* * *

BENZINE rubbed on the edges of carpets is a sure preventative of moths.

* * *

BOILED starch is much improved by the addition of wax or salt.

Aunt Barbara's Page

WHERE YE SPANKWEED GROWS.

There's a corner in our garden, but my nurse won't tell
me where,

That little boys must never see, but always must beware.
And in that corner, all the year, in rows, and rows, and
rows,

A dreadful little flower called the
Spankweed
Grows!

My nursie says that if a boy who doesn't wash his face
Or pulls his little sister's hair, should ever find that place,
The spankweed just would jump at him, and dust his little
clo'es.

Oh, it's never safe for fellers where the
Spankweed
Grows!

Some day I'll get the sickle from our hired man, and then
I'll go and find that spankweed place—it's somewhere in
the glen.

And when I get a-swingin' it an' puttin' in my blows,
I bet there'll be excitement where the

Spankweed
Grows!

—Paul West, in Life.

* * *

MANDIE'S PLAN.

"LET me help you sew carpet rags, mother," said
six-year-old Mandie.

"Very well, dear. Get a needle and see if you can
put this thread in it."

Mandie accomplished that difficult feat, and was
then taught to tie a knot at the end of the thread. She
picked out the longest and brightest rags, and began
to sew, feeling sure that she would soon have a ball
as large as mother's. She did get along wonderfully
fast, but there was one thing that kept her back. She
had to stop to tie new knots in the thread, and that
took so long.

"I know what I'll do," said the little maid to her-
self, after thinking earnestly for a moment, "I'll tie
all the knots at once."

Her mother had left the room, and there was no
one to explain, so she carried out her plan, and tied her
thread full of knots about two inches apart.

She began to sew again, but, to her great surprise,
the first knot stopped her.

When her mother returned, she found Mandie look-
ing at her work, and just on the verge of crying with
vexation.

"Mother, it stopped at the first knot, and it ought to
stop at the last," she said.

"My dear, you will have to tie a knot every time,"
said her mother, as she took the long tangled thread
away.

"Then I guess I'll never get my ball done," said
Mandie, with a sigh, as she went to work again.

* * *

SILVER-DOLLAR HOOFS.

OUR in California is a pony that has attracted much
attention, especially from children.

It is a Shetland that stands only twenty-six inches
high and weighs only seventy-five pounds, although
it is now a year and half old.

It has a rough, shaggy coat and shaggy tail, and is
about the size of a goat, but it does not butt like a
goat. No, indeed, it is a first-class kicker.

Its little hoofs are too cunning for words. Each
one just covers a silver dollar.

It is lively and full of fun.

* * *

THE MOTHER'S HOUR.

Little figures robed in white,
Mellow glow of candlelight.

Little hands upraised in prayer,
Roses sweet and fair.

All the work and play and fun
For the happy day are done.

All the little faults confessed,
All the troubles set at rest.

Childhood sweet as dawn and flowers
Drifts through many changeful hours.

But one hour, the mother's own,
Must belong to her alone.

When she sees each sunny head
Safe and cozy in its bed.

When the world may do its worst,
God and she have had them first,

And her bairns are folded fair
In the tender Shepherd's care.

Angels bend above the room
Where the dimpled darlings bloom.

In their lovely innocence,
Warding every evil hence

From the little ones who dwell
Where the mother guards them well.

God and she about them stand,
They are safe on every hand.

Kneeling for them at the throne,
They are hers and God's alone.

And each child, a tender flower,
Blossoms in the mother's hour.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

The Q. & A. Department.

Please tell us what radium is, and what are its uses.

Radium is a metal recently discovered by a couple of French chemists, man and wife. It looks like salt and what there is in the world would go in your vest pocket. Its scientific uses are not fully ascertained yet. It is made from a material called pitchblende by a complicated process. It is found, more or less, in different parts of the world, but is not yet commercially valued. It costs thousands of dollars per ounce, and the peculiarity about it is that it gives off light and heat without growing less in volume. It has been written up in the Nook many times.

❖

Can the Nook give a definite and logical reason why the fruit of the mayapple is good, while the leaves and roots are poisonous?

The Nook does not know why this is true, and does not intend to try to tell that which it does not understand. Every part of all plants comes from the same earth, and the different parts of its growth, such as the root, leaves, fruit, etc., are but varying combinations of the same chemical elements. Why they combine so, nobody knows.

❖

What is a Breeches Bible?

It is a Bible about 289 years old, in which the reading in Genesis, third chapter, seventh verse, reads, "And they sewed figtree leaves together and made breeches." In the authorized version the word is rendered "aprons." The Breeches Bible is this version which contains this expression.

❖

Why would not California be an ideal place to keep bees?

Nearly all the good places in California are already taken for this purpose. The great drawback all over the State is the dry year season. When everything hits, the honey crop of the State is something wonderful.

❖

Did Benjamin Franklin print the same kind of a newspaper in his day as the "Saturday Evening Post" is now?

No, he did nothing of the kind. Times change and with it the requirements in a newspaper way. Benjamin Franklin's paper was an entirely different output from the *Saturday Evening Post*.

❖

What is the usual height of a locomotive from the rails to the top of the cab?

From ten to twelve feet is the average.

What is bookbinders' paste made of?

In its simplest form it is made by boiling flour and water together to the required consistency. The subject of glues and pastes is a very extensive one, and books have been written on it. There is no general paste or glue adapted to all purposes, and if the querist will say for what purpose the sticker is desired, the answer will be given. The matter of a paste or a glue is a much more extensive one than is generally known. Making it by the barrel is not at all an uncommon industry. Nearly every manufacturer has his own recipe which he is not publishing to the world. Tons of it are used daily.

❖

What is the particular designation for the people of Panama?

Geographical names are settled by a Board at Washington. This will meet in a few days to take up the matter and determine what the new-fledged nation shall be officially called in the geographies and the parlance of diplomacy.

❖

If I cut up a bulb, a flower bulb, can I make several bulbs out of one?

Yes, if skillfully done, it is a possibility, but outside of the curiosity of the thing it is wasted time. It will take years to perfect the mutilations of a bulb in this way. If you want to try it, an onion will answer first rate for the experiment.

❖

What is the meaning of the word "monocle"?

A monocle is a single eye-glass that people sometimes have tied to a string and set in one eye to read by. It is usually associated with people who are not Inglenookers.

❖

How many different kinds of money are there in the United States?

Ten, gold coins, standard silver dollars, subsidy silver coin, gold certificates, silver certificates, treasury notes, United States notes, National bank notes, nickel and bronze coins.

❖

Can the Nook tell the greatest number of bushels of corn ever raised on a single acre?

Mr. Z. J. Drake, of South Carolina, raised 255 bushels, which made 239 bushels of crib-cured corn.

❖

Is there such a thing as a black pearl?

Yes, there is.

TRIUMPHS FOR WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

THE London *Times* began publishing, on May 30, transatlantic messages, thus really inaugurating the commercial adoption of wireless telegraphy. The dispatches were sent from America by the Marconi system, and gave items of American news. The *Times* announces that messages can be sent between England and America by the new system at a rate not much in excess of that for messages between England and France by the old system. This really marks an epoch in the development of wireless telegraphy.

At the same time several interesting experiments with wireless telegraphy are being tried here in America. A novel paper, using entirely wireless telegraphy for its general news, is reported as being started at Araton, Catalina Island, where the Pacific Wireless Telegraph Company has been doing a successful commercial business for some weeks. The system of the above company is described as distinct and different from the Marconi system.

Still another company is about to put to actual test and practicability its system. The well-known De Forest Wireless Telegraph Company will equip the fast trains of the New York Central with wireless telegraph systems. The experiment will continue for two months. The successful accomplishment of this will prove a great benefit to railroad traffic. Several attempts at communicating from and to moving trains have already been tried with varied results. The most recent was the telephone, which proved impracticable. Wireless telegraphy seems to be the solution of a problem which means greater safety and convenience.

* * *

OYSTERS SHIPPED TO OTHER COUNTRIES.

THE British product of bivalves, which courtesy has called an oyster, is a sorry imitation of the American article. They are small and copper colored and taste like an old copper kettle. They are like the oysters of the Pacific coast and Puget sound, which are as big as a thumb joint, and as a "raw proposition" impossible. The latter oysters, though, have the advantage of frying deliciously, and they are the inspiration of that impossible affair—the oyster cocktail. But the British lion has awakened to the unbounded excellence of the American oyster, and, being less than a week's voyage from us, has reached out a paw for them, laden with tempting gold, and the present season will witness more than a trebling of the oyster trade with England. A conservative estimate made by one of the most extensive shippers puts the trade with England at over 10,000 barrels of oysters a month and that means that some of the western shipments will be cut into, for the east will have its oysters from September until April, no matter who goes without. And if England buys heavily, the west will be short in her quota. But

they will pay for an oyster in the west, too, and there will be a pretty rivalry between the new west and old England.

As the demands for oysters grow in far-off places, the ingenuity of transportation people works to meet requirements. The question settled once for all that the oyster is only his perfect self within the limits set forth above, still leaves the desire for him uppermost in territory where he is welcome as long as he will come. To meet this demand the railroads of this country and the ocean lines of this and others make special preparation for transporting the ugly-shelled mollusk. Specially constructed express cars, fitted with all the improvements in ventilation and refrigerating, are set apart for the transportation of oysters, and these are attached to the fastest trains on the various roads they are operated upon. Everything that speed and the modern means of preserving an extremely delicate article of food can do is done for the oyster and his distant devotee, and if they don't get every particle of his perfection they do get a very toothsome morsel, and they enjoy it in proportion. On the ocean liners the methods of preserving them on a transatlantic voyage are as skillful as they can possibly be, and, aided by the atmosphere of the sea, they arrive on the other side in pretty good shape, too—good enough to remind a New York or a Philadelphian or a Baltimorean who may eat them abroad that there are still oysters in the world—even if they are a long distance from the top-notch flavor of home oysters.

* * *

LAMP THAT SERVES AS A CLOCK.

A PECULIAR contrivance for telling time was used in Europe during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. It is a lamp, having in its upper part a measured quantity of oil, which drips, drop by drop, upon a wick below. The end of the wick, which sticks out through a hole, is lighted, and, as it burns, the oil in the reservoir gradually lowers its level, thereby marking the hours and minutes.

Want Advertisements.

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* * *

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Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

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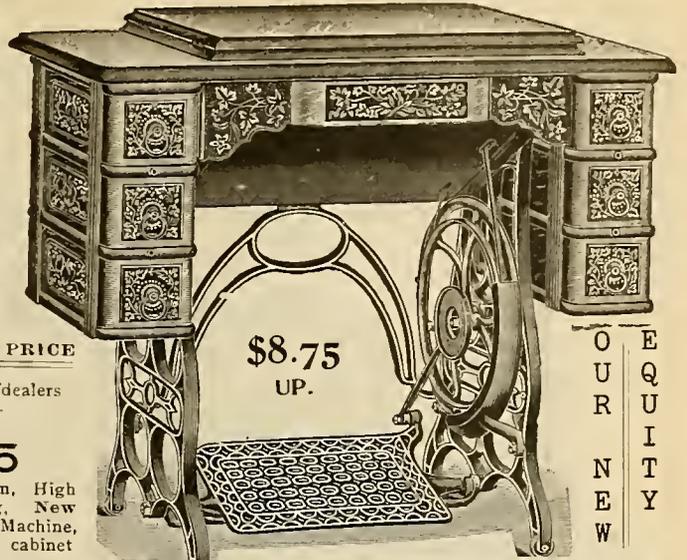
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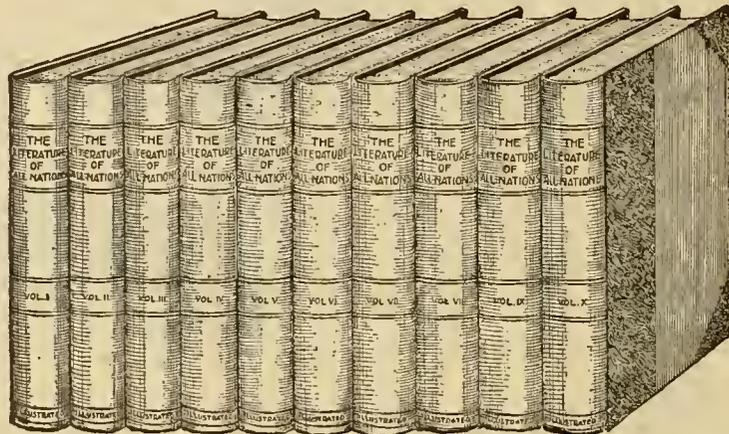
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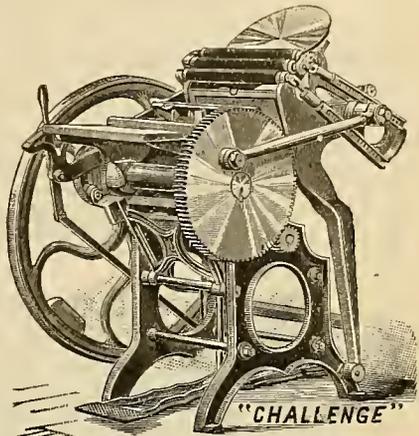
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Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well-built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

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The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with a cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener.

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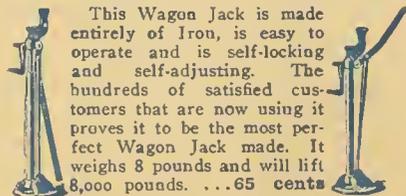
27 PIECES—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 tablespoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 picklefork, of the ROGERS' STERLING BRAND, finest coin silver plate, in a fine, satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. Over 200 of these sets now in use in 'Nookers' homes, and all giving satisfaction. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of **\$2.55** from readers of the *Inglenook*.

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A-38.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, cocobolo handle, set of 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **83 cents**

A-39.—Same as above, with black ebony handles, **99 cents**

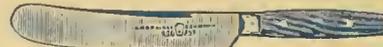
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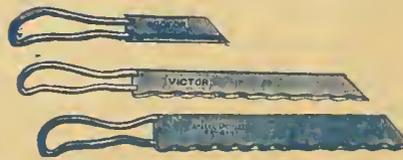
A-44.—Single bolster, straight steel blade, oval swell cocobolo handle. Set 6 Knives and 6 Forks, for **\$1.00**

A-45.—Same as above, but Scimeter blade, **\$1.14**



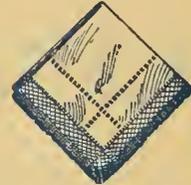
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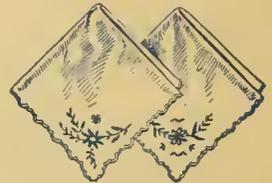
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Large and roomy; made of good stock highly polished; made in oak or elm guaranteed the lowest priced comfortable chair sold. Has high back and broom top slat; a bargain.

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THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



FRANCES E. WILLARD.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

February 23, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 8, Volume VI

BIG VALUES IN TEAM HARNESS.

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Make Every "Equity" Harness a Bargain.

Single, double, driving, team, farm—in fact, we will furnish you any kind you want at a lower price than any other factory will name. Our co-operative plan of making harness saves considerable in the cost of production and selling expenses. Consequently, we can furnish you a better harness at a lower price.

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Vehicles at the lowest prices.

Send for Catalog Now.

This No. H. 468, high grade Team harness only... \$21.50

Bridles, 7/8-in. flat reins, check from hames, round winker

stays, sensible blinds, XC bits. Hames, high top, wood, clip and staple, steel bound. Hame tugs, attached to hames. Traces, 1 1/2-in. x 6 ft., doubled and stitched, cock-eyes sewed in, to buckle in bame tugs. Pads, hook and terret, heavy wide fold, with 1 1/4-in. billets to fasten into traces, buckled Back straps, 1 1/4-in. wide, running through to hames. Hip straps, 1-in. wide, with trace carriers. Lines, 7/8-in. x 18 ft. with snaps. Breast straps, 1 1/2-in., with slides and snaps. Pole straps, 1 1/2-in. Two hitch reins, XC trimmed.

No. H-468, with collars. \$24.50
Less collars,..... 21.50

Breeching, suitable for this harness. extra.....\$3.00

This No. H. 464 Team Harness only \$17.65

Bridles, 3/4 inch, sensible blinds, round stays, check from hames.

Hames, wood, high or low top. Traces, 1 1/2 in. by 6 ft. Pads, flat, folded, 1 1/4 in. billets. Back straps, 1 1/4 in., hip straps, 1 inch. Lines, 7/8 in. by 15 feet, with 8 snaps. Breast straps, 1 1/2 inch, snaps, slides. Pole straps, 1 1/2 in., XC trimmings. 2 hitch reins H. 464 with collars, \$20.80 Less collars \$17.65. Breeching, extra, \$3.00

Formerly the Dunker Co-Operative Co. Name Changed to Equity Mfg. & Supply Co., 153. 155. 157, 159 So. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.

"HOLMES' VEGETABLES ALWAYS ON TOP"

Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

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We will mail one packet each of our famous late Cabbage, Houser, Giant Crystal Head Lettuce, and New Fortune Teller Aster for 10 cents. Regular price, 30 cents. We do not sell cheap bargain seeds. This offer is made to have you give our seeds a trial. Write to-day. Send to-day for our Seed Book.

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Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:— Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had. —Galen B. Royer.

Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:— I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted.— H. T. Smock.

Old Trusty Incubator

Guaranteed Five Years. 30 Days Trial.

It is the result of a life given to the study of incubators and practical work as a manufacturer. None of the weaknesses of the old and many new improvements. A dependable hatcher. An oil saver. Write and get Johnson's new book. It's Free and worth having if you ever owned or expect to own chickens. Write the incubator man, M.M. Johnson, Clay Center, Neb.



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Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

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Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

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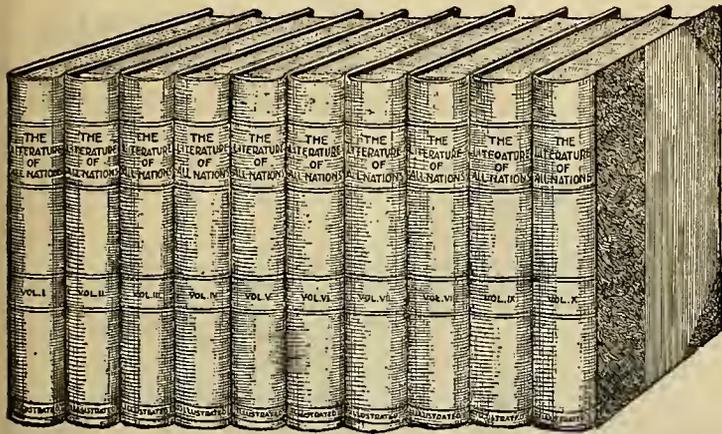
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Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

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Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

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**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonaugh, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

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...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.**

READ THIS.

Glendora, Cal., Jan. 5th, 1904.

Yes, I am here, and I came here over the Union Pacific Route, and I am free to say that the scenery along that line, especially for two or three hundred miles before arriving at Sacramento, Cal., excelled anything I have ever seen in all my travels. It is an inspiration—view it as you may. Here the Bible student drinks deep from the fountain from whence the Bible came. The scientific student here enjoys a rare feast. These things show the handiwork of the greatest artist. A. Hutchison.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a "boom town" that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. B. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via **Union Pacific Railroad.**

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent,
Dayton, Ohio.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

FEBRUARY 23, 1904.

No. 8.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

BY MRS. JESSE J. THOMAS.

In the morn of life, ere toil and strife
Has darkened our sunny way:
Gold castles fair, we build in air,
And people with beings gay.
We do not know the pain and woe,
That's hid in the coming years,
But visions bright, float just in sight,
And life one summer's day appears.
But ah! too soon, comes life's high noon,
Our gold castles, broken, fall,
Morn's bright dreams fade, a darker shade,
Is thrown round us, like a pall,
We feel each day, that glides away,
Brings cares anew to give us pain,
That scenes of yore, which charmed before,
Can ne'er charm us thus again.
Life's eve draws near, gray hairs appear,
And wrinkles gather on our brow,
The friends of youth, are gone in truth,
Our life's past, we scarce know how.
Yes, soon, alas, this life will pass,
We'll leave this earth for an unknown shore,
Another face, will fill our place,
And earth roll on, the same as before.

Butler, Ind.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Contributed.

Fools grow without watering.

*

Conduct is three-fourths of life.

*

A gossiping woman is like a coarse comb.

*

Anger begins in folly and ends in repentance.

*

Repentance delayed is often repentance denied.

*

Live for something and there will be plenty for you.

*

You can give away love, but it is impossible to buy it.

As common as common sense is, it is very uncommon.

*

When asked for relief, do not give a sneer of contempt.

*

Under our greatest trouble often lie our greatest treasure.

*

He who would succeed must be willing to make the attempt.

*

The largest room in the world is the room for improvement.

*

Genius finds its own material and carries its own through.

*

He who can compose himself is greater than he who composes books.

*

Self-reliance, industry and integrity are the grand masters of the world.

*

The road is never wide enough for this class of men,—the drunkard.

*

Those who have nothing to do can best give advice what others should do.

*

I try, try again is no advice to give a person who vainly tries to be funny.

*

*Water trembles at a breath of air,
Yet can heaviest burdens bear.*

*

*Pride goeth forth on horseback grand and gay,
But cometh back on foot and begs its way.*

*

We ought to love our work, but sometimes it seems almost in the same line with loving your enemies.

*

*Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much:
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.*

THE WOMAN'S NOOK.

BY MARTHA WILSON.

HERE is my contribution to the INGLENOOK. It seems to me that an INGLENOOK, made entirely by women, will show pretty clearly that they have as much ability as their brothers in this line. Writing is talking on paper. Nobody who knows us ever said we could not talk. This shows we can talk in writing. I do not know what my sisters have said but doubtless it is all right, or it would not be here in the NOOK.

I once heard the Nookman say that there was no sex in writing, and he told the story of a publisher in New England receiving a lot of manuscript which everybody said was the work of a man, because it had that swing and virility about it, which is usually supposed to be wanting in woman. An arrangement was made between the publishers and the writer for a meeting. When the time came, a slight built girl, crippled and using crutches, came on the scene and proved conclusively that she was the man in the case. The publisher nearly fell over and the public said "they knew it all the time" and told a story when they said so.

There are lots of men who do write, but, oh, my! what stuff! You see I am a stenographer and get to see some of it. Oh, yes, it is all right, it is good enough, but it could be better, you understand. We have to say something to keep them in good humor.

Of course there is a difference between a woman's writing and a man's, in fact there are several differences, but the first and greatest one is that the woman's is altogether better done. There are other differences, but we will not name them.

I wish all the women Nookers who have contributed to the pages of this magazine could be together and see how each other looked. I tried to persuade the Nookman to ask for their pictures and have a photo-engraving made, but he shook his head before I got half through the proposition. He did not undertake to explain and perhaps you can get it out of him, if you try.

At all events this is what I am going to say, and having said it, I am going to stop. Men are not such bad creatures, after all, but women are better, and this magazine proves it.

Elgin, Ill.

❖ ❖ ❖

HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

BY MRS. W. H. GNAGEY.

THE demand for higher education of women is not a disputed question. This education should be the highest, purest and most refined culture of the time. Liberal culture is especially to be desired for women

on whom it devolves to give tone to society. Difficult cases in social ethics frequently arise on which women are obliged to act and to guide the actions of others. However incompetent they may be, they cannot escape the responsibility of judging and deciding. In dealing with social difficulties, the value of a cultivated judgment is very important.

We find that an extended course of study above all things is necessary for those who are to undertake the office of teaching others. We need more than a mere literary education. Knowledge of the world and of human nature, only to be gained by observation and experience, go farther than the mere knowledge of books. There are those in the present age who think that a woman's education consists merely in a knowledge of a few arts and dexterities, including the preparation of food, clothing, and the care of the family. We admit that this is all necessary but more than this, she must have an education which gives her versatility. Those not born into circles where entertaining is as much a part of daily life as eating one's meals, view the plan of entertaining with jealousy or disgust. Those who attempt to enter society and fail, heap contempt on it. In social matters, good judgment is the twin of good taste. Judgment must be exercised in the topics selected for conversation, and, in fact, at every point. It is necessary in the interest of social science, that in the FAMILY there shall be more importance attached to education or training, than in any school.

Ordinarily, education in the family means the training of the children, a much-neglected work, yet the training of the adults is of more consequence. Children unconsciously learn, hence how important it is that they have proper models by which to follow.

"Woman as a scholar" is one of our interesting and most important topics of thought at the present time. Do we realize how noble the term scholar is? It is no light achievement to win and to wear this shining name of scholar.

George Eliot did not become a great philosopher by accident. Diligent was the apprenticeship she served among her books,—English, Latin, German, French and Hebrew. The mind that plunged so boldly into the troubled sea of thought had been trained by the severest study.

Does the essential nature of woman in any way unfit her for the life of scholarship? Her ability as a student is now generally conceded.

Some years ago it was not thought proper for young ladies to study conspicuously, and especially with the pen in hand. We feel that this was wrong, for had it not been so, our country to-day would contain a greater number of noble and intelligent people. The genesis of knowledge in the individual must fol-

low the same course as the genesis of knowledge in the race.

We have reasons to rejoice in the fact, that higher education is not opposing itself to nature but joining hands with it in its nobler demands, proving that it means not simply preparation for college or school teaching, but training for life with all its varied duties and interests.

Much of woman's service is severely practical, dealing as it does with the constantly recurring necessities of the hour. The ordering of dinners and suppers, the cleaning of silver, the dusting of furniture, the making and mending of garments, seem to fill the hours of many a woman's days, but she who is able to make of her home a seed-bed of aspiration rather than a mere haven for rest and a granary for food, is working toward the truest development of family life. Women without talent, force, or brain, are neglecting the sweet and simple duties which would render a household comfortable and happy. There is much for a womanly woman to do in these days, within the borders of her own kingdom. If she is poor she can learn to make poverty beautiful by dainty devices, by an economical, and at the same time, artistic cuisine, and by the touches to the home and her wardrobe that only a woman understands. She can learn how to take care of her person, how to keep young and attractive through trial and hardship, how to be a "thing of beauty" and a "joy forever" to man, her rightful protector and provider.

Accident, Md.

* * *

A PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

By Nettie M. Juzek, Instructor in Optics in the Elgin College of Optics.

"It is a surprise to me," said the business woman, looking up from her desk, "that more of our sex, who are seeking a pleasant and paying occupation, do not enter the ranks of the optician." Most women have all the qualities necessary to success in this line—a delicate touch, ready wit, a sympathetic temperament—and it is a very light, pleasant, and exceeding profitable business.

One of its chief advantages lies in the fact that it is not overcrowded with women. The Illinois State Optical Society has several hundred members, and at present, I believe I am the only feminine member of the society. The business yields very good profits besides giving one a chance to do an immense amount of good, and relieve much distress. I know of no one so grateful as the patient, who, after receiving from you a pair of properly-fitted glasses, exclaims with delight at the new view of his surroundings, opened out to his improved vision, by their use. As the physical condition forms a very important factor

in diagnosing eye troubles, you have a chance to give very valuable advice as to correct living, etc., if you are competent to do so, and it goes without saying that you should be competent, else what business have you, undertaking to look after the welfare of so delicate and important an organ as the eye?

Any woman, who can read, write and cipher intelligently, can, after mastering the principles of optics, and the anatomy of the eye, practice her profession, as an optician, but she will be the most successful, who combines with this knowledge, common sense and tact. Without these two traits she will not love her work, and her row will be a hard one. With them, she can remove all difficulties, and acquire a large and paying business, in this most interesting occupation. You must remember that in this profession you are called upon, the same as a physician, to meet and treat all kinds and conditions of people, with all kinds and conditions of temperaments. Common sense will teach you to study your patient so that you will recognize the one with the nerves on edge, who demands delicate handling, and it will make you impervious to the disagreeable and petty annoyances which will come your way. Tact will show you how to handle your patients, so that they will go from your office, after depositing their money, with a glow of kindly feeling toward you which will do much toward making them feel the real good of the glasses given to them, and which will also spread from them to others, thus crowding your office with patients.

The practice of the optical profession is comparatively new and, as yet, there is no school whose diploma means any more than that you are considered competent, by that school, to practice your profession. The course of instruction is short—some even trying to complete it in two weeks. To one, who feels the responsibility of the calling, this is ridiculous. A few feeble attempts have been made, from time to time, to raise the standard for graduation and lengthen the course of study, but as yet nothing has been accomplished.

The best thing a woman who desires to take up this calling can do is to enter one of the many schools, scattered through the country, and get all there is to get from the instruction given. This, supplemented with all the reading you can do on the subject, and the experience which will come to you with your practice, will turn you out in good shape, with an occupation, at once pleasant, useful, refined and remunerative.

The cost of the tuition for your course will be about twenty-five dollars, including cost of text books used. After graduation your outfit will cost you from fifty dollars up, according to your ideas. Fifty dollars is ample. So you see, that at a cost of less than one hundred dollars, and two months' study, you are pro-

vided with a means of support, that no one can take from you, that is not overcrowded, that is constantly improving and extending, and that will make you independent, giving you more than a living, for the profits are very large; and it is an occupation in which you can get paid for what you know, as well as for what you do. The hours are short, and regular, and the physical strain light.

After fitting yourself for the work, you will, no doubt, be able to obtain a position with a large jewelry house, to do the optical work, or you can "go West," swing out your shingle for yourself, and work out your own salvation. Whichever you do, you cannot make a mistake in taking up this work if you go about it with the determination to succeed.

* * *

A CITY MINISTER'S WIFE, AND WHAT IS EXPECTED OF HER.

BY MRS. JOHN E. MOHLER.

I AM not writing this for the nature study page. I am not aware that the wife of a city minister is a natural curiosity. Some girl may imagine she is different from other women by virtue of her position, but she is not. She is a woman with hopes and failures and victories and trials and duties and rewards and cares and yearnings and joys and sorrows just like any other woman.

If she loves the country it is a real cross to be confined to the city, and if she is her husband's real helpmeet she bears the cross as patiently as any other minister's wife bears hers. Any minister's wife must expect to sacrifice in many ways to help her husband do an acceptable work for the Lord, and here again the city minister's wife differs not from her sister in the country.

As to what is expected of her, that depends largely upon the common sense and broad sympathies of the ones who do the expecting. Occasionally there are persons who expect wonders of her. They expect her to keep her house in perfect order, train her children to perfection, entertain all transient visitors friendly to the church, wait upon the sick a great deal, teach a Sunday-school class, make the caps and bonnets of the other sisters, and put in the rest of her time in making clothes for the poor. They expect the dust of the streets not to blow into her house, or to settle upon her clothes as she walks. They expect the stone pavements to not wear her shoes or her dress, and they expect her back not to ache from overwork. They expect her nerves to withstand any kind of strain, and her eyes not to need sleep.

It is fortunate for the city minister's wife that there are not many who expect such things of her, and I am glad to believe that there is not one within 200

miles of me. But there are things which may justly be expected of her, and she is not doing right in disregarding them.

She is expected to make the best possible use of the tact and patience and wisdom and ability, physical, moral and spiritual, with which the Lord has blessed her, for the advancement of His work. Hospitality, sympathy, and home-keeping are to be expected. It is as necessary for her to train her own children right as to teach other people's children. Her own spiritual and intellectual training are not to be ignored, for she must keep abreast of her husband if she would fill her place at his side. While she should be economical she should not be stingy. Her life must be above suspicion morally. Her ways should cheer and not depress. She should be true to her Christ and her church. Weakness here is the very greatest mistake.

The wife of the city minister will be called upon, by virtue of her position, to make the very most of herself in every possible way. Her task is much harder than the country minister's wife, in the way of heavier and more varied requirements. She has to labor against more sin pulling others down. She must adapt herself to more varied circumstances. She must put herself in more places of trial. Her sympathies are required to be broader because of the greater temptations around everyone. Her resources should be greater because of greater necessities.

It is not a place to be envied—that of a city minister's wife—except that it gives one all the opportunity wanted for real hard, much-needed labor in our Lord's vineyard.

Des Moines, Iowa.

* * *

THE RELIGION OF THE NEGRO OF ARKANSAS.

BY MRS. H. I. BUECHLEY.

IN order to consider the religion of the negro of to-day it is necessary to go back to the time of slavery. In slave times the negro was raised on the farms with the white people, so they often provided that they could have some religious privileges. The whites sometimes had a part of their house set aside for the negro, then the white people and the negro could hear the same sermon at the same time. After slavery the whites organized the negroes to themselves.

The natives of Arkansas are mostly Methodists and Baptists, and so are the negroes. They are great imitators of the white people. In their meetings they are very excitable; they often shout and sing their chanting songs with a hearty amen. During the sermon there are many amens and hallelujahs. They are very earnest and devoted in their singing. All at the services, young and old, sing, and, where they have had the proper training, the singing is good. Instead

of going round with a collection basket, like the white people do, each individual negro member goes to the pulpit and lays his or her offering in front of the colored minister, and if they have no offering to give he wants to know why.

While a negro is prone to do wrong in many ways after he joins the church, he is not apt to go back on the church, at least that is the history of the colored man here in Arkansas. He knows little about backsliding, and one is seldom expelled from the church.

Carlisle, Ark.

HOW SOMERSET COUNTY, PA., MAPLE SUGAR IS MADE.

BY IDA C. SHUMAKER.

ONE of Somerset County's most profitable industries is the manufacture of maple sugar, estimated at an average of 300,000 pounds annually.

The work connected with its manufacture, from start to finish, is of a drudging and very unpleasant nature. The water must be gathered from the trees, in moist and soggy lowlands, and on snow-covered hillsides, and frequently after night-fall, as, the temperature being right, the water drops as well after night as in the daytime.

The camp must be run day and night in order to dispose of the water. It is surprising how rapidly the vessels become filled with the sugar water, which, on a good "sugar day," drops very rapidly, a warm day, after a frost, being considered a very good day. Woe to the man who has charge of the camp at night, and who, perchance, visits the land of Nod and allows the syrup to scorch, or, worse still, who allows the pan to boil dry and thus burning it, perhaps ruining it, and entailing a loss of many dollars. All hands are glad, therefore, when a successful and profitable season has been closed.

The sugar season rarely extends over a period of four weeks, and has been known to continue only a fortnight. The extent and productiveness of a season depends almost entirely upon climatic conditions. If the weather, prior to the opening of the season, which usually begins the latter part of February or the first of March, be too wet, or too dry, or if the weather conditions at the time cause the sap in the trees to rise too rapidly, the season will be prolonged or shortened, as the case may be.

Farmers have made all the necessary preparations in their camps to be in readiness for the exceeding rush which marks the continuation of this, the most busy season on the farm. The building, enclosing the camp, has to be repaired, likewise the furnace, sugar-pan, and other utensils. The "keelers," casks and tanks,

to contain the water and syrup, have been overhauled and thoroughly scalded and cleansed. An ample supply of wood and coal has been provided to fire the furnace, the jack-knife has been pressed into service to whittle the elder stems, an ample supply of spiles or spouts which carry the sweet water into the keelers.

When the time arrives for the tapping of the large sugar trees, the farmer, with his miniature army of help hired for the occasion, each armed with a brace and bit, go from tree to tree, boring one, two or three holes in the trunk, the number depending entirely upon the size and vitality of the tree, and from two to three feet from the ground. Into the holes the spiles or spouts are inserted and keelers are placed under each, to catch the drip. Instead of the old-style keelers, many farmers use the galvanized iron buckets and spouts, which permit their being hung against the side of the tree, protected from melting snow and rain water.

The water is gathered and put in large, oblong barrels, securely fastened upon sleds or wagons, and drawn by horses to the camps, where it is to be stored in large reservoirs, to be reduced by boiling to syrup or molasses, as rapidly as the capacity of the camp will permit. When the water has been boiled down to syrup of the required thickness, it is taken from the kettles or pans and put into the syrup casks to settle. If syrup is desired, the contents of the casks are placed in gallon and half-gallon tin cans, sealed and labeled. If sugar is desired, the syrup passes through another process, commonly known as "stirring off." This is the most interesting as well as the most pleasant operation of the whole routine, especially to those who are lucky enough to be present and allowed to partake of the delicious "Spotza." The syrup is again placed in large kettles and reboiled. When it arrives at the proper stage the experienced eye of the sugar-maker discerns it, and it is emptied, a seething, steaming mass, into a large wooden trough and vigorously stirred with the large wooden paddles until it crumbles up fine and becomes granulated. It is then sifted and packed in barrels, ready for the market. Sometimes the syrup is stirred well and then poured into moulds, brick-shaped.

It is said the fineness of granulation depends upon the amount of "elbow-grease" the men who operate the paddles put into the work.

Just before the syrup is poured into the trough, if a quantity of syrup be dropped into a tin of cold water and allowed to cool sufficiently to put into the mouth, it will be pronounced a delicacy fit for the gods. This is known as "Spotza."

Meyersdale, Pa.

Kind words will never die,

Though swiftly the moments fly.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

RECOLLECTIONS OF NOOK CORRESPONDENCE.

BY GEORGIANA HOKE.

FOUR times a day one of Uncle Sam's uniformed men left a pack of letters, papers, books, etc., on the desk of the Business Manager of the Brethren Publishing House. There this mail was sorted. That for each department was placed in its respective tray and carried to the proper department. Thus, the business letters were left in that department, those for the Sunday School Department were taken to the Sunday school Editor's desk, the *Messenger* mail to the *Messenger* Editor and the INGLENOOK correspondence to the Nookman.

What of the contents of the tray of mail matter set before the Nookman? Of course, there was always a certain amount of papers, books, etc., which seemed to be important only when missing. These were generally laid aside to be scanned at leisure. The letters were sorted out and opened, one by one, by the Nookman himself. Those addressed "The Editor of the INGLENOOK," were, in rare instances, opened, at his command, by some trusted person who happened to be familiar with the work. Whenever this happened, we knew for a certainty that the Nookman was either sick or out of the city for some length of time. And right here let me say that I do not remember of one time that sickness prevented him from having a personal oversight of his work.

It never was difficult to know when he had finished reading the last letter, for he generally put a period to the reading by saying, "George Ann, are you ready?"

This meant was I ready with my tablet and pencil to take his dictation of the replies to the letters just read. One by one again he handled the letters, dictating the replies. Interruption after interruption would often occur. Something was almost sure to come up at this time to demand attention. Things had to be compared with other things in other departments, etc., etc. The Nook family is a large and intensely interesting body of people and the correspondence that passes between its members and the Nookman is a study of itself. O, you need not worry in the least! What was in your letters is not to be told. Why, that would be breaking a time-honored and iron-

clad rule of the editor's. Other things may get tangled as the days bring their respective duties, pleasures and temptations but INGLENOOK confidence must be kept untarnished.

In a general way, however, it may be profitable and pleasant to Nookers to know something about the correspondence. There was always plenty of variety. The humorous followed the sad, or perhaps there would be some other strange mix-up. There were letters from children brimful of fun and merriment. The old people, who sit in the home inglenook waiting for their last days to be counted, would either write or have one of the children to do so for them. And such a letter as they would usually get in return! Sometimes I thought I could read love and honor between all the lines.

Then there were stories, poems, and articles of all sorts and descriptions. The housekeepers would send in their best recipes. Questions were asked about—nearly everything. In fact the range of subjects reached all the way from the baby's new teeth to the establishment of international enterprises. And the class of writers included all degrees of society—from little school children to the world-renowned university doctors, from the one-horse farmer to people who figure prominently in the world's current history.

This diversity, however, cuts no figure when it comes to Nook correspondence. All are Nookers and that means all are brothers and sisters.

As a rule business of some kind predominates in all the letters, but sociability is a characteristic of all Nookers and it governs the tone of their correspondence. Seldom would Nookers fail to express their appreciation of the magazine and their good will to the editor. Occasionally a letter would come from some one who would come down with a sledge-hammer force on nearly everything. Most assuredly these were not heartily welcomed but, like the storms of summer, they are sure to come sometimes. I always dreaded them. Nevertheless I learned that they usually lost their bitterness after they were associated with the commendatory ones.

Not all letters were dictated. Especially favored ones were answered on the Nookman's own "Hammond."

Dictation over, the letters were "pounded out" on the typewriter and handed to the Editor for final criti-

cism. This over they were folded and sent on their way rejoicing.

North Manchester, Ind.

* * *

A PANATORIUM.

BY ALICE GARBER.

Now methinks I hear a number asking, "What is a Panatorium?" And unless you have a very recent edition of the dictionary, you need not look it up.

A panatorium is a place where clothes are cleaned, pressed, and repaired. There are several methods of cleaning in use. The most common is the dry cleaning. This method requires considerable capital as a good deal of machinery is used, such as a washer, extractor and distiller.

The dirtiest parts of the clothes, such as the collar of a coat, are rubbed with a specially prepared soap, after which they are put in the washer which is filled with gasoline and soap. After they are thoroughly washed and rinsed in gasoline they are hung up in a warm room to dry. When perfectly dry they are examined and if any spots remain, they are removed by acids of different kinds. If they need any repairing that is attended to. Then they are sent to the pressing room, where with very large hot irons, they are pressed, and come away from the panatorium looking like new clothes. It makes no difference how dirty they are, unless they are faded they look like new. It is a business that is little known in the smaller towns, but one that offers opportunities for those who are willing to work.

There are other methods of cleaning that require very little investment, but take a great deal more labor. It is a business that is in its infancy and so people become acquainted with its benefits and realize how economical it is, not to say anything about the appearance of having their clothes cleansed and pressed occasionally.

North English, Iowa.

* * *

DE PENNSYLVANY DEITCHE MAID.

BY KATE H. ZUG.

DE Pennsylvania Deitche maid sin net so feel for schtile dos see sin for reawl waard. For en common expreshun tsu usa, see sin en yord wide oon sin olles wool oon geguaranteed nat ei tsu gae dorricks wesha. See kenna forleicht de peanna spehala oon forleicht awe net, ovwer es mocht nix ous eb see kenna oder nat, see kenna en botboy mocha, mush broata, oon awe noch feel onnery socha mocha oon zsubareita dos es nemmt for en dish tsu filla for en mon tsu satisfia, won er hungerrich is oon sell is mae dos de menshta foon de peanna spehalar maid doo kenna.

Won eara klayder net oof kooma zsum letchdeh schtile oon fitta forleicht nat so tight dos mer meahut see data sich ob petsa on der lifta, doot see doch nat de gonszeit groomla, oon eara bokka sin uft os we de soon side foom a parshing onn weisa genuine ge-soondneit. Anes foon eana kon mae arawet doo, oon besser darbei dos tswai schtaadt gezsoagena maid. Oon, won de dawgs arawet forbei is denkt se nix defoo for tswai udder drei mile tsu lawfa ons busch shool house, de singen tsu tenda, udder enicha onnery meedin tsu tenda dos dort sei mawg.

See kon schtrimp schtuppa, kleader wesha, kocha, oons awe recht doo, oon denot in der schtoll gae oon der olt family gowl (dos tsu finna is in sheer yaydem bovera schtoll,) greagha, oon ei tsu schponna, oon noch em schteddle gae mid em booder oon oyer oon awe geseahna dos der schtore-keeper see not ivverfortledt.

De Pennsylvania deitche maid sin nat so feel for show dos see sin for real ware oon tare. Tswa foon eana averageh mae dos eahny, oon drei gaehna weider dos tswa des is nat der waeg mid fiel maid for en holb dootzendt mocha ken ain goote.

See kommonly hierdt en mon dos en boueri eagend, weil feel schtedt maid nemma ebbes mit ema noss petzer brill oof dos see en mon heasa.

See worra nat uft base ovver won see doon daedsht besser schpringa, doch lasts nat long. Won der mon gronk ward, om mus ins bet lya gayneh de socha fort ols we defore, for see doot de arawet selver oon wase dos es recht gadoo is.

Es sin nat ganoonk Pennsylvania deitche maid for room longa oon won doo aehne foon eahne grickst konsht doo dich glicglicha haese, enihow doo kensht feel weider gae for eahne oon schlechter awek kooma dadorrich.

Elgin, Ill.

* * *

OVERFLOW OF ITALIC CONTRIBUTIONS.

It is well to doubt the worst.

*

Nobody is so wise but has a little folly to spare.

*

Secret sins are nearly always the secret of all sins.

*

It is not wealth, but wisdom, that makes a man rich.

*

He that stays in the valley will never get over the hill.

*

The optician cannot always remedy shortsightedness.

*

One thoroughfare that is not often overcrowded—the path of duty.

WEARING THE GARB.

BY BARBARA MOHLER CULLEY.

IN the history of churches and philanthropies it is no new thing for women to be set apart in the eyes of all beholders by a distinctive form of dress which indicates a life withdrawn from the follies of the world and devoted to the service of the Master. Wherever the Catholic Sister of Mercy is found she is known by her garb, and the same is true of the deaconess in the Methodist church, and the women of various other orders and sisterhoods.

I do not know whether people ever ask her why she wears it, but her church requires it and she goes wherever her mission calls her in perfect safety, protected by her badge of service—her peculiar garb—for what it represents her to be. Men may not know her creed nor even to what society she belongs but they do know in whose service she is enlisted and they pay her due respect.

Long ago the Brethren church saw fit to prescribe a simple mode of dress for all our sisters instead of a certain class. As consistent members of the church we wear the garb because the church requires it, but very many of us wear it also from choice, realizing the good that comes to us through the wearing. Personally, I have worn it for almost twenty years, a large portion of which time I have lived among other churches, entirely removed from association with the church of my choice, and what I am saying here is based on personal experience and observation.

If our Christianity means anything it means everything, and where is she among us who believes that the Catholic Sister or the deaconess leads a life of more devoted service than that which we profess?

It is not in the nature of the womanly woman to wish to be conspicuous anywhere. Yet the advantage to her who wears fittingly the garb of the church is ample compensation. To imagine that her badge of religious service makes her an object of ridicule is a mistake. If she is consistent, it commands the respect of all people whose opinion is worth considering. It deprives her of absolutely nothing worth having. It protects her from temptations and dangers that beset the fashionable woman and the worldling. Perfectly simple and plain, it secures to her freedom from that heavy burden of American womanhood, the tyranny of fashion in the matter of outward personal adornment, thus saving her time, energy and opportunity for that inward spiritual adornment for which there can be no substitute. Dressed as a sister, and conducting herself accordingly, she can go anywhere that a deaconess or a Sister of Mercy can go. She can enjoy every social privilege that belongs to a Christian woman. She can mingle with the so-called

best circles in society, with perfect assurance that she will be just as welcome and just as well thought of as her own personal worth and character deserve—provided she is consistent.

“Fittingly” and “consistently” mean so much that I should like to emphasize them. The womanly woman is fond of beauty and wishes to be attractive. Without argument we all admit that. But have we learned the secret, and do we know that the most perfect beauty and the most powerful personal attraction comes from the hidden life within?

The woman's face with forehead furrowed with worry or envy wrinkles, with mouth hemmed in with hard scold lines, and with eyes that betray an ungoverned temper, all framed in the bonnet of the church, is an unusual sight, but what a painful one, and how unfitting!

Then there is the sister whose only sign of her sisterhood is her neat little bonnet which proclaims her membership in a church that believes in and requires simplicity and modesty of apparel, while everything else about her entire costume says plainly that what her church requires she refuses. Is she ashamed of her profession? Probably she is only a trifle vain as she leans out over the borderline of frivolity. The church may regard her weakness indulgently, but the “world” smiles at her inconsistency.

To our sisters there is unmistakable power in simplicity. To compromise the principle is to lose the power, and gain—nothing!

Elgin, Ill.

LIFE IN NORTH DAKOTA.

BY ETTA TOMBAUGH.

ONE never can understand how great a change distance can make unless he has personally witnessed the same. Here in North Dakota the people move with greater vim than farther south.

There are some fine buildings as well as one story buildings with a car-shaped or sharp roof and are called shacks. They have sod houses, too. The sod house is ceiled with lumber on the inside and on the outside is sod two or three feet thick. The most of them are one story high and when there is much snow the drifts are as high as the combs of the house and sometimes the windows are covered with snow.

Were you ever in a blizzard? Once it commenced to blow and snow on a Friday afternoon. You could not see two rods from the house and it kept it up until Sunday evening, although the men went to the barn twice each day. We were very much afraid that they would get lost. If anyone gets in such a storm he should stop at the first house in which someone lives.

A score of years ago this was the home of the red man and now there are churches, schoolhouses and

dwellings. Do the people who live here all stay at home during the winter? No, there are those who are compelled to take long trips as they live twenty or thirty miles from the railroad. Others attend school seven or eight months of the year out in the country. They take drives out and the children enjoy the ride.

There are various kinds of amusements. When they wish to go, some take cutters and others have sleighs with a box but three feet high and wrapped in robes or furs. The distance is not considered even when it is twenty or thirty degrees below zero. They take two and sometimes four horses and speed over the snow.

Ellison, N. Dak.

HOW THE FLOWERS GROW IN A CALIFORNIA WINTER.

BY HATTIE Y. GILBERT.

IF our eastern Nook readers could retire to-night where the thermometer stands at zero and the bitter January winds are whistling around the corners of the house, and then, by some indescribable means, awake in the morning where the sun is peeping over the hills at the palms, the pepper trees and the flower gardens, they might, at first, be confused at the sudden transition from the land of winter snows to one of blooming roses and delightful spring weather. I cannot mention here many of the flowers that are in bloom, but, while in one of the parks last week, we counted twenty-six different kinds of blooming plants, and that, too, without moving from the place where we sat.

Growing over some of the terraces are morning glories that truly do honor to their name. One cluster we noticed, covers a space of about two hundred square feet and it completely covered the rocks behind it. Then there are the asters, the petunias, violets, and the Martha Washingtons, each flowering as though trying to outdo its neighbor.

But the city parks are not the only places to see flowers in winter, for every door yard may be made a little private park. From my window I can see a vine which almost covers a two-story building. Over the porch of another house is growing a favorite flower, the bougainvillæa. This stalk measures two and one-half inches in diameter and in one year it grew forty feet. The branches have clustered to the depth of two feet in places. That plant is a perpetual bloomer. Is it pretty? If you could see the delicate yellow flower, surrounded by red leaves, which might readily be mistaken for petals, in rich contrast with the small green leaves closely set upon the stem, you could answer the question yourself.

Then there are roses and roses! So lovely and so fragrant, that one exhausts all his adjectives and wishes for more to describe their beauty.

Now, reader, picture yourself standing in your own doorway, with lilies in full bloom here, a vine creeping up the second story window there, a climbing bush dotted with double, pink or white roses over yonder, while near you is a geranium as high as your head. Fix the situation in your mind and tell us—could you imagine that it is winter?

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE VICTIMS OF THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD.

BY MAGGIE HARRISON.

THE story of the victims of the Johnstown flood would fill many pages and then much would remain untold. The dead in many cases were buried temporarily near where they were found. A careful description of everything about them was taken and a record kept by which those in search of friends might know those they were searching for. Sometimes a watch or a ring or the clothing were the only means by which they could be known. As soon as the proper arrangements were made, all not identified were interred in a beautiful new cemetery on one of the highest hills overlooking the city.

The place was named Grand View, and rightly so, for the view of the city shut in by the hills is grand to the lover of scenery. In a plot all alone are buried the unknown dead. A large and very suggestive monument marks the place with a brief history of the calamity. By the peculiar arrangement of the low headstones no matter from what angle you look they all lie in long, straight rows. Many hundreds lie there unidentified. The Relief Fund supplied the means to complete the work.

Vinco, Pa.

HELPERS.

SARAH A. SELL, of Newry, Pa., writes that once, when she was sick, one neighbor came to see her and spent her time in the rocking chair, talking. Another came in, took off her wraps, and helped around the house, not being afraid to go out in the kitchen and do what she found to do there. There is no question as to the two different kinds of helpers.

CONTRIBUTED.

Many persons who rake through another's character with a fine-tooth comb, to discover a fault, could find one with less trouble by going through their own with a horse rake.

♦

The safest banks are the farmers' earth banks, the stock and plowshares, for they are the source of all wealth.

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GOD'S ENTERPRISE.

BY MAGGIE BOLINGER.

THE redemption and development of our race is one and the same from the beginning to the end. This age, with its wonderful resources and achievements, is as important as were the beginnings in the early ages. Does the future depend less upon the present than on the past? Christ, and all the prophets before him, foretold that the kingdom of this world would become his own. Jesus prayed that his people might be one, that the world might believe the Father sent him. The time is approaching when the prayer of the Master for his scattered people is to be answered. He is beginning to consecrate the forces of Christianity that all may act in harmony, and the final great attack on sin may be made, and persistently continued until universally triumphant. All the great thinkers of the world to-day are beginning to realize that the two great needs of the world are the universal preaching and teaching of the simple, fundamental truths of the Gospel and, as a preparatory step, the unifying of the church in this great work. It is God's call to-day, so clear and unmistakable, that it is understood by Christians everywhere. Each of us is qualified and available to do some special individual work that will help in this great, divine enterprise. There are opportunities coming to each of us, in the home, church and neighborhood, that are shared with no other woman. To these special duties God calls you and me, and for their performance he holds no one else responsible. It is no fit excuse that we cannot do these things per-

fectly. David was not a king, but he was the best available and for this reason he was chosen by the Lord.

Since the teaching of the simple Gospel to the whole world and the unifying of the church make, together, the one great enterprise of our age, we should, in planning our work for the new year, consecrate our ability to the performance of our God-given part of the work, and we must not underestimate the small duties. The greatest victories of the world have been won because each individual soldier had done his own part.

Let us dedicate ourselves anew to this service. If we faithfully and lovingly teach and live what we know of the truth, our ministry by word and pen and life will not be void, for life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not be stronger and purer thereby.

Redfield, Kans.

THE GIRLS IN THEIR TEENS: WHAT SHALL WE TEACH THEM?

BY MRS. N. J. ROOP.

POOR girls! Ever since you took your first journey and found the egg basket, you have been taught what to do and what not to do. For the first six years it was simple teaching. Then you were sent to school and teaching you was begun on the double entry system—one column at home and one at school, three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, for there is no Sunday in home teaching, and you have survived it all and are even cheerful, and now the question is asked, "What shall we teach them now?" If the querist had ever been a young girl he would say let us give them a rest, and a chance for review, while we change the program and suggest a few nice little things that may have been left out of the previous lessons.

For instance, did it ever occur to you girls that you are not only the ornamental portion of the human race, but the most important part, and that if there were no young girls all nature would languish and die! That is a fact. And if you don't know it I will tell you that you are excellent company for old people when you are trying to keep them in touch with the life outside of their narrowing sphere. Your free, joyous laugh is music to them. It makes them feel younger and the fewer opportunities they have of mingling with the masses, the greater is their enjoyment of your breezy accounts of things that are going on.

And I wonder if anyone has told you how devotedly your father loves you. Well, I know how it is. He is afraid he will spoil you, for he thinks you are the most beautiful girl he has ever seen except *one*, and so

his gruff commands and sharp rebukes chill you, and he is defeating his purpose of keeping you just as long as possible, and how his heart sinks when "The thoughtless young man with a gun comes along," and you linger at the gate to talk to *him*. Poor fathers! some of them need teaching along this line. They miss the smiles that go to younger men, because they are afraid to let the daughter know that her presence is the sunshine of their life.

And has mother ever told in so many words that her love for you is "deeper than the deepest well"? No! well you just ask her if she loves you and note the look of surprise that you ask such a question; not able to grasp the truth that she has failed to teach you that there is *one* that would die for you.—your mother.

And another thing. We all want you to live. When an old person dies it is natural, and we are soon reconciled, but when a young girl dies the whole community is plunged in grief. Go back with me to the house where the only daughter lay dead, and the dear Savior came and said, "She is not dead but sleepeth," and they laughed him to scorn and no wonder. Had they not exhausted every means that science, skill, and love could command to save her? Yet he took that beautiful waxen hand in his and gently called, "*Tabitha cumi.*" Who has looked on the face of the girl whose soul has fled without wishing he could call her back?

And seriously, girls, do you realize that at twelve years of age we cross the threshold of individual responsibility to God? It's a fact. When I was a girl I tried to think my parents were responsible for my acts until I was "of age," but that was a willful error. The New Testament will help you to prove it—there, I must not preach! One thing more! Be very cautious about joking, study all the points of a joke, for it may have a sharper point than you think.

Warrensburg, Mo.

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WILD GAME OF NORTH DAKOTA.

BY IMOGENE HARDMAN GIVINS.

I SHALL begin with the animals first. The common deer ranges along the river and in the timber. Jack rabbits inhabit the prairies. They are white in winter and subsist on grain, prairie grass, etc. Brown weasels range along the streams and over the plains, white in winter with the exception of the tip of the tail, which is black. They live on gophers, which they catch by entering their holes in which they hibernate. Badgers are found, now and then, roaming around in winter, and they eat grain, small animals, etc. Coyotes are found in the more secluded parts, and they eat other animals, dead or alive. We also have a very

tiny mouse or mole, which, I believe, is the smallest animal in existence. It is about three inches long, tail included, of a blue-gray color, short tail, long muzzle, small eyes and ears, long whiskers. It is found meandering over the snow in winter or early spring, and dies when brought into any warm compartment.

Of birds there are few: the snow buntings, which are a size larger than you have in the east. The feathers below and the lower part of the wings are white, also a part of the tail. The remainder of the plumage is a light blue or gray. They frequent houses, and live upon the offal from the house or barn. They are the ground sparrows of the summer season. Their changes are more perceptible than the sparrows of the east, and the change can be noticed at once, as soon as the winter begins.

We have the white owls, that came down from the Hudson Bay country. They are snow white, with beautiful, large eyes. The prairie chickens and prairie grouse are here the year round, in winter they live around the fields near flax and other grain stacks. They belong to the same species as the quail, but are larger, about the size of the small domestic hen.

Surrey, N. Dak.

* * *

HOME.

BY MINNIE HOPWOOD.

WHAT is home? Not necessarily a grand mansion, but oftentimes a humble cottage. It is where love reigns supreme, where all is harmony, where bright little faces are beaming, where the family gathers around the fireside of evenings, where music, reading and conversation are engaged in and encouraged. It is where you can entertain your friends. And, above all, it is where Jesus reigns.

Let us turn to the picture where wine is present at our tables. It oftentimes drags husbands and son down to a drunkard's grave. Where the card table is permitted, it drives our children down to ruin in a gambler's den. See the home where the club room is calling the father, where gay society is calling mothers, where the children are left to care for themselves as best they can. Is that a real home?

Let us be careful what kind of a home we are building, whether it will lead to a brighter home above, or one that will lead down to everlasting destruction.

North English, Iowa.

* * *

I WANT to show to others love and faith. I want to do all that the Master saith. I want to do right from day to day. I am sure I will not pass this way again.
—*L. S., Sabetha, Kans.*

A GLIMPSE OF THE CIVILIZED NEZPERCE
INDIAN.

BY LAURA M. GWIN.

ONE summer day, as I was passing a house, I heard someone crying as if his heart would break. Turning around I saw a little Indian boy, with the tears running down his cheeks, gazing after two Indians, presumably his parents, who were going riding and had left him behind. His action was not unlike that of a white child under similar conditions.

Many people think of Indians as with streaks of paint on their faces, feathers in their hair, tomahawks in their hands and scalps at their belts. On the contrary they are peaceable and often dressed like their white brothers. They have, also, adopted many of the white man's ways. They live in houses like their white neighbors.

One afternoon a friend and I visited an Indian, to learn something of their lives. She was sitting on the ground near her house, washing her dinner dishes. After a while we went to the house. It was one-roomed, contained a stove, table, chairs, etc. The beds were spread upon the floor. On the wall was a child's dress which she had made. It was neatly made, too. There were two books on a shelf: Matthew, in the Indian language, and a Sunday-school song book. Some of the Indians have sewing machines and organs in their homes. The squaws do not do all the work as they did before the Indians were civilized. One Indian was seen digging potatoes, while the women folks sat in the shade looking on. However, he was sitting on the ground, digging.

Those who are religious are regular attendants at church. They have a church at Lapwai which is attended by the Indians within ten or twelve miles. One Indian, who was going to work for a man with a thresher, came to see him twice to be sure he did not work on Sunday. This Indian was the superintendent of the Sunday school.

The government has an industrial school at Lapwai and all Nezperce Indians, between the ages of five and eighteen years, are required to attend nine months of the year. The boys learn gardening, carpentering, farming, etc., while the girls learn housekeeping. Besides this they get a thorough elementary education. Once a week they have a social function. The boys have a cornet band which plays at their school and also in the surrounding towns.

Some of the Indians farm their lands and others rent to the whites. The Indians and the white men do not associate together.

Civilization has materially changed the lives of the Indians, but from their inexpressive faces you would not be able to tell whether they are satisfied with their

present life or if they are longing for the happy old hunting days.

Lewiston, Idaho.

A UNIQUE CANADIAN WEDDING.

BY SARAH J. BUCK.

ON Jan. 15th two of our young friends were spending the day with us and making themselves generally useful by assisting with some work that was not accomplished earlier on account of sickness in our family. Before leaving it was decided that they were to return on Monday, the 18th of the month, to be married. On Saturday the wind commenced to play with the snow, and carry it across the prairie in such a manner that you could not see very far ahead of you and on Sunday it was no better. On Monday morning it was still pretty bad, and we wondered whether they would get here. About ten o'clock the wind almost ceased blowing and at one o'clock we saw the team leave home, it being only one mile and a half from here, and, as there were neither trees nor hills to obstruct the view, we could see them start, and in due time the party arrived, the bride and groom being accompanied by a gentleman friend, in a sled drawn by a yoke of black oxen. The oxen had bows of red ribbon on the sides of their heads; and the little black dog had his collar also tied with a red ribbon. The bride said they could not decorate with white, as there was too much white around, as nature had carpeted the earth, as far as we could see, with white. In due time, after the arrival of the party, the solemn ceremony was performed, and the blessing of God invoked on the happy pair, after which the usual congratulations followed.

Then we sat down, six in number, to dinner, and I think we were as happy a wedding party as any that came together in fine carriages, drawn by prancing bays and decorated with silver-mounted harness.

The happy couple went to housekeeping immediately, in a sod shack, and are happy in each other's society. I believe they will own a good, productive piece of land, and have a modern house upon it before many who have had a more pretentious wedding.

This marriage took place on the southeast quarter of section 6, township 14, range 13, Assiniboia, Canada, in the home of Elder Abram Buck.

Indian Head, Assa., Canada.

CONTRIBUTED.

Politeness is to do and say,

The kindest things in the kindest way.

*

The stars are tiny daisies high,

Opening and shutting in the sky.

THE WINTER'S COLD IN NORTH DAKOTA AND HOW WE KEEP WARM.

BY CAROLINE CULP.

It may be of interest to some of the Nookers, who live in the Middle and Southern States, to read something concerning the winter's cold of North Dakota. We have about five months of winter, say from November 1st to April 1st. During this time the mercury seldom comes up to the thawing point, and at times, in central North Dakota, it goes to from 40 to 50 degrees below zero. During the winter months we have some calm and sunshiny days, like those in the Middle and Southern States, and they are no less in number. The atmosphere, during the winter, is very dry, and we have no lightning, thunder or rain.

As to how we keep warm? It is not such a hard matter. The wind is very piercing, and as to how we keep warm, it does not depend so much upon the amount as upon the quality of the material used in the construction of the building, or the clothing of our bodies. The quality should be such that the air cannot penetrate. It is quite common to see children out coasting, when the air is calm and the mercury down to from 20 to 35 degrees below, bare headed and bare hands. Neither are their ears or fingers frozen off.

God has so ordained that, if we adapt ourselves to the clime in which our lot is cast, "all things work together for good," and we keep warm.

Carrington, N. Dak.

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HOW GIRLS WORK IN CALIFORNIA AND WHAT AT.

BY GRACE GNAGEY.

THERE are a great many different occupations for girls in California. A great many of them do housework. For this they get from \$20 to \$30 per month, and some get more. Some girls work in the fruit.

The packers of oranges usually pack from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five boxes a day, getting two and one-half cents a box. They cannot pack as many lemons as oranges, from forty to sixty boxes per day being the usual number, and the workers get five and one-half cents per box. The women usually grade the lemons and this is done to get the spoiled ones out.

In fruit-drying it is first cut in halves and the seeds taken out. These parts are laid on trays with the skin side down. The trays are now ready for the sulphur house, where the men take charge of them.

The best workers cut from ten to fourteen boxes of apricots each day, when they have good fruit, and little girls cut from two to five boxes, and are usually paid from eight to ten cents per box. Good cutters usually

cut from fifteen to thirty boxes of peaches each day, and the girls cut from three to ten boxes. These are usually paid for at the rate of six cents per box.

Glendora, Cal.

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CAN A WOMAN MAKE A LIVING IN CALIFORNIA, FRUIT GROWING, AND HOW BEST TO DO IT?

BY MRS. L. A. ESHELMAN.

YES, a living can be made from one acre of ground if she will observe the rules of economy and work all the raw material into palatable foods. She would have to do the greater part of the work herself.

Put one-fourth of an acre to strawberries, a sixth of an acre to Logan and blackberries, plant some peach trees, plums, loquats, raspberries, guavas and quinces. The strawberries will come into bearing from three to four months after planting and bear well nine months each year for three years. A strong, vigorous woman can pick the product of one-fourth of an acre. The cultivating, once a month, should be done by a man and cultivator. Well-directed effort will yield about 2,000 boxes the first year and 4,000 boxes each year for two years, or 10,000 boxes for the three years, netting \$400. From the other fruits jams, jellies and preserves can be made and readily sold at good prices. By good management she should and could receive \$300 a year from these manufactured products. Her garden and a few hens would aid in edibles.

A lady in San Bernardino a few years ago hired an industrious girl, purchased all her fruit, made it into jams and jellies and shipped her two car loads to Chicago and netted \$1,000 for her summer's work. Of course she did not spend much time in the millinery shop or in parading the public parks or nursing her hand in her lap; she worked.

Vast quantities of cull oranges are thrown into the ditches every year. A diligent woman could make marmalade of those. There are chances for women to manufacture fruits into by-products. What she cannot grow she can purchase at a nominal price. Enough fruit is wasted, in some orchards, to make a good living for a woman who would manufacture it into delicious foods. All the year out of doors among fruit is both profitable and healthful. A working woman can make a living in California growing fruit. The berry business alone is very profitable.

Tropico, Cal.

* * *

SENT IN.

You can always have friends if you make them.

♦

People who never return a book are the best book-keepers.

THE WORK OF A RESTAURANT COOK.

BY ALICE S. WALLICK.

THE restaurant of which I shall write is one in a town of about one thousand people. There are usually from five to ten regular boarders: the number of transients varies.

For dinner a good-sized roast is prepared, and plenty of potatoes. One good way to prepare potatoes is this: Mash, as usual, put in a shallow pan, smooth nicely with a knife and keep in the oven, make a dent in the top, put in a lump of butter, when serving have some of the melted butter on each dish of potatoes. In this way the potatoes can be kept hot during the dinner time and they bake a delicate brown. If there is a pork roast, onion dressing will go well with it. With plenty of canned goods, meat and potatoes on hand, one can soon prepare for extras. Pie or some other dessert is always kept in readiness.

For breakfast we usually have meat, eggs, potatoes and pancakes. Having everything ready, we fry the meat, eggs and pancakes after the boarders come.

Supper is the easiest meal to prepare. We usually serve cold meat, hot biscuit, fruit, etc. Salmon croquettes are a favorite dish for this meal. To make them—take salmon and mashed potatoes equal parts, mashed together, roll in cakes about one inch thick, and three inches long, dip in beaten egg, roll in cracker crumbs, fry in hot fat. This is quickly prepared and makes a fine dish when served hot.

Either for supper or breakfast meat croquettes are nice. We have a small meat grinder to make Hamburg steak or to grind cold meat. Grind the meat, cold potatoes and stale bread, moisten with water or broth and make into cakes, dipping in egg and cracker crumbs, or roll in flour and fry in hot fat, always serving hot. Onions can be added to the above if wished. Left-over meat, dry bread, etc., may be used in different ways for appetizing dishes, which give a change and also are a saving.

The lunch-counter trade demands steaks, fried chicken, rabbit, oyster stews, pies, cakes, etc. Meals should be served hot. Anyone would be disgusted with a dish of cold potatoes or a cup of cold coffee. Different salads are fixed, for a change, such as salmon, potato, chicken and meat. We usually serve four dishes for breakfast, five or six for dinner, and five for supper. All meals are served in side dishes. The cooking in this restaurant does not differ materially from home cooking. We try to give the boarders cooking as nearly like home cooking as we possibly can.

A restaurant cook should keep a cool head, and be ready for emergencies, for one can never tell how many there will be for a meal. If a dozen or eighteen should want a meal, you should have the ability to see what

to do, and how, just at the right time, and above all, there should be patience. We never know that anything will be left for ourselves. We never have the assurance that we will get a bite, and, when we do sit down to eat, someone may want a meal. A cook should be economical, neat in appearance, and always cheerful.

It matters not what one's occupation is, unpleasant things will always arise, and one should learn to look on the bright side. A cook can feel that she is engaged in one of the most useful of occupations, for good cooking is as useful as good grammar.

Wolcott, Ind.

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A FAMILIAR TALK TO GIRLS.

BY MRS. ELIZABETH LONG.

I WANT the girls and young women to read the little I have to say in regard to character. It is good for us to see ourselves as others see us. I pity that girl who does not pray to be cleansed from secret faults. We all have faults, however good we may be. We do not know our faults as we cannot see ourselves as others see us. That friend does us a kindness who tells us of the things which appear as blemishes. Life is not play, for it has solemn responsibilities and sacred duties. Determine to make the most and best of your life.

Dear girls, I plead for sincerity in speech, do not yield to the passion for miserable gossip, talk about things, not people. Too much time is given to dress, some like to make themselves attractive by conspicuous colors. Every young girl should dress well, that is, neatly, whether she be rich or poor. The fault of some girls is not to care for their good name. They are not careful as to their associates. Some are seen with young men of questionable moral character. In this way and others they imperil their good name, and, I may add, imperil their souls. Woman is not born merely to be married as soon as possible and from girlhood to consider her wedding as the goal of her life.

Marriage is a good thing for a woman, but here is the very important truth that I want to impress, that a young woman should not begin her life with no higher thought than that she must get a husband. I cannot tell how much I am interested in young girls. If they could only see their faults, I think many girls would save their good name, and a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Eleanor, Pa.

* * *

CAME BY MAIL.

There are two easy roads to Heaven which shorten the distance immensely. For the poor it is patience and for the rich it is charity.

CAN A WOMAN MAKE A LIVING AT THE POULTRY BUSINESS?

BY MRS. J. T. MYERS.

OF course she can! If men can make a living at the business, why not a woman be able to do so? I know it to be a fact that some men do make a living, and a good living at that, in the poultry business, on only a few acres of ground. To say a woman cannot do the same, is reflection on womankind, and I, for one, stand ready to repel the insinuation that a woman cannot cope with a man in the poultry business.

But so much depends upon who the woman is, and who all constitute the family. Assuming the fact that the woman is a fairly good business woman, is industrious, persevering and has tact and management about her, I should say that, with three hundred or five hundred hens, properly managed, and fed, she ought to be able to make a respectable living for an ordinary family.

Let us suppose a case—a woman such as I have mentioned, has, let us say, three hundred good hens, from one year to two years old, each hen ought to lay one hundred and forty-four eggs per year, many claim a record of from one hundred and fifty to three hundred eggs. Under special feeding and attention it is possible, good and reliable breeders claim it. But the claim is the exception, not the rule. A hen that lays one hundred and fifty eggs in a year is worth keeping. But that number of eggs can be expected from good hens that are properly fed and managed. But let us say, for illustration's sake, that three hundred hens only lay one hundred and forty-four eggs per year, to each hen, that would make thirty-six hundred dozen of eggs, at the very low rate of fifteen cents per dozen the year round, the eggs alone would amount to \$540. We will suppose the feed would cost \$250, there would yet be a gain of \$290. Besides the egg production from the three hundred hens named, each hen ought to raise from one to several broods of chickens. These would bring an additional income. To make a long story short, therefore, I claim a woman ought to be able to make a living in the poultry business.

But to do so, I must insist on the following prerequisites: First, mean business. Second, provide good winter quarters for your hens with the windows, if possible, towards the south. Third, have scratching sheds attached to your hen houses, with a sufficient litter of chaff, cut straw and corn fodder on the floor or ground, to keep the hens busy hunting and scratching for the wheat and other cereals scattered among the litter. Fourth, about every other day give your hens ground bone, and always keep cracked oyster shells and good grit before them, and plenty of fresh

water and in the winter have all water warmed a little. Fifth, feed regularly three times each day; either for the morning or the evening meal feed a mash of bran, ground corn, ground oats and middlings in equal proportions and have this mash reasonably warm in winter. The other two meals feed mixed grain, preferable wheat, for eggs. Sixth, study the subject by reading a good poultry-keeper paper and practice good common sense, be gentle and kind to your hens, and if you are the right kind of a woman you ought to be able to make a fair living with only three hundred hens on a few acres of ground. My husband has experience and he says it can be done, and, of course, I consider him good authority.

Oaks, Pa.

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IS TYPESETTING A GOOD PROFESSION FOR A WOMAN?

BY WEALTHY A. BURKHOLDER.

A GREAT deal depends on the woman. If she is aspiring, somewhat intellectual, and falls in love with the work and means to stick to it, then I think it will justify her to spend three years learning the mysteries of type and "stick." Typesetting is not the dull work that it seems to the casual observer. It is head work. The mind is actively engaged, and that is what makes it interesting. Then, too, the work is not as hard as at some other to which women are inclined, and which they are expected to do. A woman can work ten hours a day at the case, and still have several left for her own rest and recreation, and the money she can earn is not to be despised.

I have been impressed with the thought that there are too few young women learning the art of typesetting. Many days will intervene before machines will be installed in all the offices, and besides many editors prefer to employ ladies, on account of their cleanly habits and general stability. As a rule a lady compositor can always be depended upon—a man not always. My experience during the first sixteen years I set type proved this to be the case.

It is a good profession for a woman because the work is regular and always in a comfortable room. Of course she will get tired at it but not of it, and after a good night's rest she enters upon her work with a relish. When she leaves the office she need not take the work nor the burden of it along. This is different from some professions to which the women are inclined.

To me typesetting has always been a pleasure because of the many things that are connected with it that are interesting and instructive. I like to look back over the years I spent in only two offices and some of the scenes which were enjoyed by all.

Newburg, Pa.

CAN A WOMAN MAKE A LIVING KEEPING BEES? IF SO, HOW?

BY MRS. J. E. THOMPSON.

I WOULD say that some women can and do make a living by keeping and caring for bees. But it could not be applied to all. A woman must have a liking for the bee, other than the financial returns expected, or she is not likely to give them the required care and attention. The person who does not become, to a considerable degree, immune to the poison of a bee sting cannot, with much pleasure, care for the bees.

It should go without saying that a location where there is not an abundance of some honey producing bloom is not desirable, as a good quantity as well as quality, of honey is necessary to success. A gentle strain of bees, that are also good honey gatherers, should be obtained by careful selection and breeding. Commence on a small scale, as bees increase more rapidly than their habits and knowledge of caring for them are usually obtained. Learn from your own experiments, together with the experience of others which can easily and cheaply be obtained by reading bee-keeping literature from the pen of experienced and reliable writers. Promptness in attending to the work in and about the apiary, is one thing that should always be kept in mind, as oftentimes a slight delay or neglect would be the cause of much inconvenience and loss. Keep your apiary and its surroundings in a most clean and sanitary condition, and at all times be ready and willing to receive visitors who are interested in bee culture, but at no time neglect the absolutely necessary work with your bees. Remember that they do not stop their work to visit. Produce the best grade of honey possible by studying the surrounding conditions of your location which include many and varied things. For instance, a location which would not furnish a desirable comb honey, could be made profitable by working for extracted, thereby getting a quality of honey such as is used in large quantities by bakers, etc. Should you be successful in securing a good crop of white honey with a delicate flavor and good body, put it up in a neat and attractive form, ask a reasonable price for it and in time its merits will sell it for you, as there is always a market for a fancy, or No. 1 white honey, no matter how much there is of thin, cheap stuff, with an after-taste which often causes people to say, they "like honey, but it does not agree with them."

Remember that after your bees have done well for you by giving you a reasonable amount of the most wholesome sweet that can be obtained, that you should not forget to do as well by them by seeing to it that they are provided with an abundance of stores of the very best quality for their winter and spring use, together with suitable winter quarters in your

location which will differ somewhat with different climates. The apiarist whose bees gather for him crops of honey, should begin the preparations for it in September preceding such a crop. That applies to this location.

It is my belief that a woman who can follow such outlines, and has a love for the study of nature and outdoor work, and who is willing to devote the larger part of her spare time to the bees in the summer months rather than to tea parties, and not to be discouraged by the failure of one or two poor seasons, will meet with success and profit thereby.

Melpura Apiary, Carpentersville, Ill.

WINTER IN ARIZONA.

BY LIZZIE FORNEY.

WHILE those in the north are hovering near roaring fires, people here are enjoying springtime weather. At night the thermometer falls to thirty, and sometimes twenty above zero. In the daytime it rises to eighty-five and ninety above; twenty degrees above being the extreme cold. Snow rarely falls unless it be in the extreme northeast.

Suppose we were to drive around. Some of the sights we would see would be numerous tents dotting the landscape, where the sick live right out in the open to enjoy the warm sunshine, and balmy, dry air, large gardens all ready for market, gardeners plowing and planting their gardens, green fields of grain and alfalfa, barefooted children, green trees with birds singing in the branches, orange trees loaded with fruit, men working in their shirtsleeves, groups of picnickers in summer attire, roses in full bloom, and wild flowers by the wayside.

After the depressing heat of summer is over, work commences in earnest; the stock is fattened for market, and chickens are well-cared for to make them to produce eggs which bring thirty-five and forty cents per dozen. Bees work and make honey all winter. In fact all industries are pushed with renewed energy.

Hay, which consists mainly of alfalfa, is never cut here in winter time, it being more profitable in the fields, which are rented to stockmen who pay from one dollar to two dollars per head for cattle. The fields are separated into about twenty or forty-acre lots, and when one field is bare the stock is removed to another and the bare one is irrigated for another crop. As soon as watered, the grass commences to grow and in a short time is green again.

Unlike most warm countries, it seldom rains in the cold season. There are generally two good rains in the winter, and they are warm ones, much more like summer showers than winter ones. It is sometimes chilly, but it is never freezing cold in the daytime. Ice

has been known to be on the stock pond all day, but it was in a sheltered nook where no sun could reach it. The trees never shed their leaves all at the same time, so there are always green trees. As soon as a tree drops its leaves, it commences to put out new ones again.

The mornings are the coldest time of the day. It turns cold about daylight, then it commences to moderate about eight or nine o'clock. One thing the easterner has to learn on coming here, is to do without a fire, unless he is so fortunate as to have a house of his own, because it is hard to find a business house with a heating stove in it. Some of the clerks put on heavy wraps, then fly briskly about, and almost before they know it the sun comes boiling along and they are glad to lay them off. While I am writing this, I can hear the songs of many birds that have found this delightful climate, the peeping of lost little chicks, the pleasant sound of children's laughter who are enjoying the pleasant sunshine. Between me and the silent mountains are pleasant fields and verdant trees. In fact winter here is a perpetual springtime.

Phoenix, Arizona.

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SPOTZA: WHAT IS IT?

BY CORA KEIM.

SPOTZA is one of the products of the sugar tree. It will be more easily recognized, perhaps, if we call it taffy, spotza being the Dutch name. The name spotza, however, is only applicable to maple taffy and is never used in speaking of taffy made of other material.

In order to produce spotza, we must first have sugar trees, then sugar weather which in time will produce the sugar water when we are ready for operation. The trees are tapped and the water gathered, when it is hauled to camp and the evaporator is filled, and the balance is put in a tank from which it is easily run into the evaporator as needed. When the water is boiled down until it is thick syrup, then it is drawn off and put in a large cask. When a sufficient amount of syrup is on hand to make several kettles full, they are ready to "stir off" as it is called. If you have any friends among the farmers, and it is hoped that all Nookers have many, this is the time to visit their sugar camp.

The syrup is placed in a large iron kettle which sits in a furnace built of stone, and is soon boiling. Just how long is required depends upon the thickness of the syrup, but in a short time the man in charge dips a large wooden paddle into the syrup and lifts it up. He knows by the way the syrup looks, when it drops off the paddle, whether or not the expected moment has come.

When the syrup is ready you are invited to step up

with your tin cup, which should have been procured before and partly filled with cold water. A generous dip of the hot mass is poured into the cup and now—well the thought of it makes me wish the sugar season was here right now and we were at a "stirring off." Each one may choose his own way of getting the spotza out of the cup. We helped you get it in. Only a very few minutes are required after it has reached this stage until it is ready to be poured into pans, if a quantity of taffy is being made, and just a little longer to make the delicious sugar cakes. When the contents of the kettle have been poured into the sugar trough and converted into crumb sugar, the spotza time is over and we must come another time if we want more.

Elk Lick, Pa.

* * *

BE THANKFUL.

BY ADA JOHNSON.

As I sit and look out over the Western hills, at the sublime beauty of the setting sun, I am made to wonder why we are not more thankful for all the good things of life. While we are isolated from all church privileges of assembling with those of like faith, we are thankful especially to our brother Editor for the privilege of writing a few lines. He gives all a chance to write, the poor as well as the rich, the uneducated as well as the educated. He even tells us our writing will be corrected and shaped up into grammatical form.

What a blessed privilege it would be if our churches of to-day would take a lesson and take in the poor members, uneducated, those who have always had to take a back seat, ask them up in front, call upon them to pray and help sing and give them all something to do, making them feel they are of some use, and are not living their lives in vain! Oh! what a change there would be in some lives! How it would elevate their souls! Make them feel they are of God's dear children!

Christ taught the strong must bear with the weak, and to love one another and to be as one united family.

Let the churches take an example from our Editor and make the hearts of many poor, cast-off souls glad, who felt they were of so little account in the world.

Fairmount, W. Va.

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CONTRIBUTED.

Life without laughing is a dreary blank.

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*Take not the life you cannot give,
For all things have an equal right to live.*

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*An idler is a watch that wants both hands.
As useless if it goes as if it stands.*

LIVING IN TENTS IN IDAHO.

BY CORA WATTS.

PEOPLE living in the East who never lived in tents probably do not realize how comfortable they can be made. In these new towns in the West, when people move in so rapidly, they can't find houses to move into, so they get a tent and can be quite comfortable. For instance I knew a family that put up two tents, side by side, and put a floor in both and sided them up to the square with lumber and used one for a kitchen and the other for a bed room. They put a window in one end of each tent and doors in the other. They were kept very neat and clean and were as cosy as any house.

Some people carpet the floors and hang blankets or carpets to wall and we would hardly know we were in a tent. In the summer time they have a fly or separate pieces of canvas stretched just above the roof of the tent which allows the air to circulate between the two and thus makes it much cooler, as it keeps the direct rays of the sun off the tent. Families have lived in tents here the year round. In the winter time the room of the tent can be easily warmed as the roof is low.

During the fruit picking and packing time people from a distance bring their tents and camp out near the orchard or packing houses, so they can work. A year ago last fall a family came here from Salt Lake City and camped out awhile to pack fruit. They stopped in Boise City, and picked and packed fruit. They traveled in a covered wagon and camped out. There were a young lady, her father, mother and brother. I often went to see them and found out tent life wasn't at all disagreeable, but very nice. They didn't put a floor in their tent because they moved around so much. The sheep herders always live in tents. They take the sheep out in the hills in spring and take their tent and camp out. They move about a great deal in the summer time and camp, first at one place, then another, wherever the grazing is best for the sheep. In the winter, when they bring the sheep down in the valleys, they arrange their tents more comfortably. Some of the sheep herders say the tents are as good as a house, but of course they have the advantage of the high altitude where it is cool in the summer.

The people out here in the west think the summer is not well spent unless they get a covered wagon and tent and take an overland trip to the mountains and camp out for a few weeks. It is very cool in the mountains and they have a very pleasant time.

Payette, Idaho.

CHILDHOOD LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

BY ANETTA C. MOW.

THE child who is born and raised in the middle States does not dream, realize, or imagine what life in the mountains means to him. He never sees how he would have to look up so high as to throw his head far back to see the top of the nearest mountain. He never realizes how far it is to the top till he climbs it. When once he begins to climb he never stops till he has gone to the tops of the highest mountains, and till he has slid down their steep slopes, and jumped from one projecting rock to the other, and performed every conceivable antic. He never enjoys life so as he does when he can be by himself climbing the mountains. It is a holiday for the child to leave the soggy, stench-laden air of the interior and get into the higher altitude of the Cordilleras, where the air is pure, crisp, sparkling and sweet, and so rarefied that the heart leaps and the spirit bounds to be free. Give us mountains; they help us to conceive the Holy Land of Palestine where Jesus had his ups and downs. We can imagine some of the cliffs to be like the place where the people of Nazareth intended to push Jesus off. For this he was the better. For every exertion, up or down, we are the better. Now above the clouds; now in a gorge, beneath the shadow of an overhanging, foreboding rock—how very like life in its impulsive progress. In its exultations and dejections, its joys and its sorrows, all carrying us out of our real self and forming us over anew.

This is a help to our education. Here we learn by observation, there by imagination. We never grasp the reality and beauty of the wonderful till we see it as shown here. We can compare our own lives with these scenes, and each day grow better, stronger, purer through its teachings. Did you ever go up into a mountain to pray? He did who prayed for us.

Weiser, Idaho.

HOME.

BY SARAH A. WANTZ.

HOME is the woman's kingdom and there she reigns supreme. To embellish that home, to make happy the lives of her husband and dear ones committed to her trust is the honored task which it is her duty to perform. All praise be to her who so rules and governs in that kingdom that those reared beneath her roof shall rise up and call her blessed.

Goshen, Ind.

FARMERS' HOLIDAYS.

BY CORA H. ROOT.

As a rule the farmers and their families do not take enough holidays. They should not take less than one holiday a month. They should not be afraid to load the whole family in the big wagon, with a large basketful of eatables, that the good wife is always willing to prepare, and go to a shady place along some creek, where they can rest to their heart's content. They should be sure to take fishing poles along, that young and old can have a chance to try their luck. They should have some old quilts to spread on the ground or a hammock, and those who wish to take a nap can do so, but I doubt if they would get a chance, as there would be new features to draw their attention, more especially so if there were two or three neighbor families together, and it would not be much pleasure if there were not.

I remember a good many excursions of this kind, when we gathered plums, grapes, or gooseberries, ate our dinners together and had a good time generally. We never missed the time from our usual work, and I hope to have many more such good times. It helps to keep us young, and I say to the farmer, never be afraid to spend a holiday, as it always gives you new pleasures, and you can take up your work the next day with more vim and good-will than if you had trudged on without that special holiday. I say hurrah for the special holiday! get away from the work, have a good time and have better health! Do not be afraid to leave the work: it will not run away. The children will be happier; the roses will stay in the wife's cheeks longer, and she will think she has a treasure of a man for a husband.

Now I will tell about one of our excursions. Several of us went gooseberrying. Husband and I got lost from the rest of the party, in the timber. We kept trailing along after them and it was not such a long while before we heard them calling us. They said a storm was coming up and we would have to hurry, or get wet before we could get home. We got to our wagons and started. How we did drive! The wind blew so that our wagon would not stay in the road, but we did not upset. We arrived at our home just before it commenced to rain.

Again I say, do not neglect the holidays, even though you are driven home by a storm. It increases and strengthens hospitality and friendship, creates more of a union and helps to make people more sociable. It is our duty as brothers and sisters to work to this end, and by so doing it will help to keep our young men and women on the farms, instead of them drifting to the city to seek pleasure.

Leona, Kans.

GROWING STRAWBERRIES.

BY GRACE S. ROOP.

A HEALTHY woman can make a living and save money besides by growing strawberries for market. Here are a few facts for you to consider as they come from an experienced berry grower.

First of all the ground must be plowed the year preceding the one you start your strawberry bed to avoid grubs that are always present in sod. Some varieties need clay soil while others must have richer ground, which, of course, is found by experiment.

When fertilizer is needed use a good bone meal, as it is the one thing that insures a crop of fine berries. Manure should never be used, as it also harbors the grub worms. Propagating plants is another item of interest. Home-grown plants are always best and they are money savers and also money makers.

Great care must be exercised with regard to setting plants. Perfect and imperfect plants must be planted side by side in rows, so the perfect varieties will fertilize the imperfect row. In setting the plants care must be taken not to set plants too deep lest the crown be covered and not too shallow lest the roots be exposed. It takes an experienced berry grower to set a strawberry out properly.

Now to show the actual cost of one acre of strawberries I will give the figures:

Plowing and fitting ground,.....	\$ 3.00
Four thousand plants per acre,.....	16.00
Cost of setting,.....	3.00
Cultivating, hoeing and weeding,.....	10.00
Total,	<u>32.00</u>

This is the actual cost of setting and caring for them. To this add six hundred pounds of fertilizer at \$9. A fair crop will yield three thousand quarts per acre, which will cost for picking, boxes and crates, \$62.50. This strawberry bed of ours has yielded an average of three thousand quarts per acre for the past three years with an average of eight and one-half cents per quart.

You can readily see that one acre of strawberries would bring you \$255, less the expense, \$103.50, and leave you a net of \$151.50. There is nothing else could pay a woman better, all things considered, than to grow strawberries.

Warrensburg, Mo.

* * *
SACRIFICES.

BY LUCY GERNERT.

It is easy enough to make sacrifices for those we love, but for our enemy we have to struggle and overcome self. Such a victory is noble.

Cloud Chief, Okla.



Our Bureau Drawer.

A TILT WITH THE DICTIONARY.

BY ADALINE H. BEERY.

I wonder me much at the whimsical rules
That trail through all spelling-books taught in all schools;
You monstrous, profound Unabridged are to blame
If frail-minded bodies trip up on the same.

See here how you juggle with present and past;
It "snows" and it "blows" and he "mows" mighty fast;
Now why do you think 'twould be funny to say,
It "snew" and it "blew" and he "mew" all the day?

So likewise with "fly" and with "cry" and "reply";
With "fry" and "deny," till we "sigh" and we "die";
We "flew" and we "crew," and with temper "replew";
They "frew" and "denew," and we "sew" till we "dew."

This morning I "lie," but last evening I "lay";
But now if I "try," surely last night I "tray";
I "rise" for an answer; you tell me I "rose";
My face I "disguise"; can't I say I "disgose"?

You're willing to "teach," and I want to be "taught";
You "preach" stranger doctrine than others who
"praught";

I "feel" more ambitious than ever I "felt";
I "peel" you this orange, the other I "pelt."

The silver spoons "shine," and the silver stars "shone";
If I ask you to "dine," why not say you have "done"?
If you "sit" in the chair where your grandfather "sat,"
My idle thoughts "flit" where your heavy ones "flat."

The curtains I "hang" where last summer they "hung";
The same door I "bang" that the children have "bung";
I carefully "write" just the same thing I "wrote";
The dust you may "bite" that your forefathers "bote!"

I hope soon to "speak" better speech than I "spoke."
If my learning don't "leak" as it formerly "loke!"
I'll "keep" the new rules where the old ones I "kept,"
And "peep" in your depths more than ever I "pept"!

But still I insist 'tis a dreadful impose
To dress your plain words in such parti-hued clothes;
I long for a uniformed, true-step parade
That makes study easy out there in the shade.

Huntingdon, Pa

* * *

GAGGLE GOO.

I HAVE troubles of my own. It's not myself that makes the troubles, but other people. Now I want to tell you one that I got into, and it was this way. There was a lot of company at our house and they were to stay for dinner. It's queer that when there is nobody here but us they call it supper, but when there is a crowd of people they call it dinner. I put it down to simply wanting to be contrary.

Well, there were people here and I was glad of it, for they all let me alone a good deal more when there is company, still ma keeps her eye on me. She says she "never knows what the young one will do next." What does anybody know what anybody else is going to do next, anyhow? The supper was all on the table and we were waiting till pa and grandpa came on the car when ma went up-stairs for a little while. That was my chance. The women were all buzzing among themselves. I got a can in the cellar-way and thought I would help in the cooking. So I crawled up on a chair and poured a little in every dish. After that I put some of the stuff in the oven, and I barely had time to put the can back when ma came in, and she stopped and sniffed. Then she went straight to the can and shook it. She never said a word but opened all the windows and doors quick and came in and sat down. She watched the kitchen door a while and then she said to me, "You come here." I knew I was in for it, so I went. Ma said, "Now you tell me! What did you do?" I had to tell and ma said, "You stay right here," and she put me in bed.

Then she went out and talked a little and all of them went to the kitchen and they seemed tickled for they laughed a long time. Then ma began to telephone the corner store for canned salmon, soup, and stuff to eat. Then she came in to me. I was that scared that I forgot to crawl under the bed. She asked me what I put gasoline in the dishes for. I saw there was something wrong and I began to cry. Ma said she would give me something to cry for, and she did, right then and there, and I went to bed, that is, ma put me there.

Then pa and grandpa came in. They told them and pa came in and looked at me, but didn't say anything. Grandpa came in, shut the door and lay down on the bed beside me, and said, "Pidge, you're a daisy." He hugged me up and said to me, "Did they 'mack you?" I shook my head yes, then he said, "Did you get it in *all* the dishes?" and I told him most of them, all but the butter. Then he laughed and gave me a big apple and said, "You musn't do it again, Pidge. 'Taint right, but they ain't going to 'mack you again."

Then I went to sleep and the next thing I knew was that they were taking off my shoes to go to bed right. I heard ma say, "She might have burned the house down." Pa said that if I did any such thing

again he was going to 'mack me "right," as if it was anything else ma did. Grandpa said, "I'm going to take her down town to-morrow and fill her up with anything she wants. She's all right, is Pidge." That's why. I like grandpa best of all, for every time they go to do anything, I run to him and he says, "No, you don't," and we go out for a walk and when we come back they've forgot about it.

* * *

CORN HUSKING.

BY ELLEN J. LANDES.

My letter, if printed, may not sound as it does when I am penning these lines, but how many of my sisters ever went into the corn field with a team and a wagon to shuck corn? I have been doing this for many years. I do not have to do this work, for I am three times seven, but I do it because I like to shuck corn.

In the year of McKinley's election I shucked and brought in eighty bushels of corn each day for three weeks. On McKinley's election day I wanted to see how many bushels I could husk and asked brother William for an extra team. He hauled the corn in until night came and he then told me I had husked one hundred and sixteen bushels. Last fall I shucked ninety, ninety-one and ninety-two bushels right along. We generally came in with the last load about 3:00 or 3:30 P. M. Last fall I received two and one-half cents per bushel, and there is money in it at this price. See? Papa says, so far as he knows, I am the champion corn-husker of the world. Can any of my sisters beat this?

Reserve, Kans.

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HANDY LIGHTS.

BY MRS. MARY NETZLEY.

IN this day and age of the world, when so many houses are lighted with electricity, it would be doing a wise thing to have on hand candles, or lamps, in case of storm, where the wires may be cut off or the gas stopped, because, to the horror of the situation is added the want of light.

Even though we never may have a Galveston storm or a St. Louis flood, we will still be glad many times to have candles for the dark places.

Batavia, Ill.

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A USEFUL ARTICLE FOR THE KITCHEN.

BY LIBBIE HOLLOPETER.

TAKE a steel wheel from a little wagon and put an iron rod through the center. Put wire hooks at every spindle at the outer edge and also at the center. About eighteen or twenty-four can be placed around. Now,

put a hook at the end of the rod and hang it up by the stove near the ceiling. On this you can hang all those little things for which there seems to be no place, such as the egg beater, cake turner, spoons and long fork, can opener. Soon there will not be hooks enough for all the things you will want to place upon it. Paint it, and you will call it a most useful article for your kitchen.

Pentz, Pa.

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TABLE NAPKINS.

BY MARIA ZIRKLE.

AN easy and quick way to make table napkins for every day use is to take nice, white flour sacks. After cutting them out about the size wanted, draw a thread or two from all sides, about one inch from the edge. Stitch them on the machine just outside where the threads are drawn: ravel out the stitching and they are finished.

San Angelo, Texas.

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LEMON PIE.

BY IDA BROWN.

GRATE the rind of two lemons: add a cup and one-half of white sugar, two heaping tablespoons of unsifted flour and one of cornstarch. Sift this and add the yolks of three beaten eggs, piece of two lemons, a little butter and two cups of water. Cook until it thickens, then pour into the crust, which has been previously baked. Add three tablespoons of sugar to the whites of the eggs and beat stiff: spread on the top of the custard and brown slightly.

Ollie, Iowa.

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CREAM OF TARTAR AND SODA BISCUIT.

BY MRS. JOSEPH ROWLAND.

TAKE five cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of soda, five teaspoonfuls of lard, sift soda and cream of tartar together three times. Add the lard and two small teaspoonfuls of salt, rub well into the flour and stiffen to handle well with sweet milk. Bake in a quick oven. These are delightful.

Hagerstown, Md.

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EXCELLENT SPONGE CAKE.

BY MRS. MARY NETZLEY.

TAKE two cups sugar, two cups of flour, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavoring. Add three-fourths of a cup of boiling water last, bake in a dripping pan, frost and cut into squares.

Batavia, Ill.

Aunt Barbara's Page

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

THE SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' HOME.

BY MRS. PEARL WEIMERT.

I HAVE often wondered to myself if any of our Nookers were Home boys and girls as we call them. I was a Home girl about twenty years ago and I still have a desire to visit that dear old place again.

The Soldiers' Home is a State institution in Normal, Ill. The Home and school buildings are about two miles northeast of Normal. My father was a soldier and that entitled me to a home there until I was fourteen years old, going there at ten. Every nine months we had a vacation and, if our relatives or guardians could pay our carfare there and back, we were permitted to go and spend the vacation with them. Some of us looked forward anxiously for vacation but many did not get to leave the Home until their time was up.

There were about three hundred children, nearly an equal number of boys and girls, ranging from two years of age up to fourteen. I shall never forget my visit over the entire building, and the chapel with its pipe organ and more than enough seating room for all of us. We went up to the chapel once or twice a week and heard excellent singing from children's voices. We were taught to sing by Miss Florence Ohr, daughter of the Superintendent, Mrs. Ohr, who was a widow lady and had three daughters at the Home, one overseer of the housekeeping and the others teachers in the school.

The dining room was large and spacious, between the two halls, the one for the girls and the other for the boys. We were lined up in rows and as the dining room doors were opened, marched quietly in and were seated at the table, girls on one side and boys on the opposite, until nine long tables were filled. Then at the tap of a bell from the dining room lady, we placed our napkins to our necks, and then came another tap of the bell for eating. Such a clatter of dishes you can hardly imagine. Nine of the largest Home boys acted as waiters and had on large white aprons. They looked quite neat.

The boys wore blue coats and brass buttons as soldiers and the girls wore gingham dresses and aprons. They all dressed alike as nearly as possible. The girls helped to do sewing and patching after school hours, in fact, we learned to do all kinds of work, such as bedmaking, dishwashing, sweeping and so on. Each child was assigned certain work for so

long a period, and then given other work, so all could do the different kinds.

There were three dining rooms, that of the superintendent and teachers, the employés' and the children's. One splendid cook with the help of some of the older boys and girls did all the cooking. The cooking was partly done by steam and a large range. They also had a baker and he was a fine one. He could bake the best gingerbread I ever ate. We always had a big square piece of gingerbread with our howl of milk and bread for supper on Wednesday. Excepting Wednesday, we never had anything but bread and milk for supper, but we enjoyed it.

I would so much enjoy meeting some of those boys and girls that we used to call the Home boys and girls, but I suppose the girls are like me—they all have different names now and I would not know them.

Larned, Kans.

* * *

TRUE ENJOYMENT.

BY ANNIE BUCHER.

It is a beautiful Spring morning. The sun is shining, the birds are singing, the bees are humming. We will take a walk out into the meadow. There on the hillside are the sheep. The mother sheep are grazing, but the lambs are skipping about, here and there. As we watch them for a while we are delighted and made to think, "surely innocence is bliss."

We walk on, across the meadow, and into the woods. There we see the pigs. The mother pig is feeding on grass and such other things as she may like. The little ones are having their morning frolic. All take part in the sport. They seem to be playing tag. We are made to laugh at their quick and funny movements.

We now return by way of the barn. There, in the lot, we see the colts. They are running about with their manes and tails flowing in the breeze. They frisk about with nothing to disturb them in their great enjoyment. The world is all joy to them.

As we pass along we look over the stable door. What do we see? The little calves are running and jumping. It seems as though they were having a race. As they are enjoying themselves they also get the exercise they need.

As we go to the house we pass by the chicken yard. Our attention is drawn to a coop in one side of the

The Q. & A. Department.

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

yard. There we see a little chicken with a worm in its mouth, and about a half a dozen others running after it to gain the prize. Now, for a second it stops and two chicks get hold of the worm, and pull in opposite directions. Finally one wins the prize and it is gone.

On the mat at the door are the kittens. Here is a string and a ball. I roll the ball toward the kitten and with a bound it is after it. I pull the string and the ball rolls away. The kitten springs upon it again and again. Now I take a tassel. I swing it down to kitty and she puts out her paw to get it, but the tassel is gone and only to swing down before her again and again, and she tries to take it. This is continued for some time and we then move on.

We enter the room. There is the mother with the babe on her lap. Although it is but a few months old, almost every muscle is in motion. As the mother talks to baby and tries to amuse it, we see the smile on its face and its eyes shine. Occasionally it laughs aloud, to the delight of us all.

A chorus of laughter is heard and we look out, to see the cause of it all. We see several small children playing in the yard. They are tossing balls for Rover to run after and catch. Now and then he catches one and all join in a hearty laugh. As they or Rover get tired of this they play other games and so continue the sport.

We sit down for reflection. We have seen the lambs, pigs, colts, calves, chicks, kittens and children, innocent things, all enjoying themselves, all having that true, pure enjoyment. We hear people talk of the "good old times." Why were they "good"? It was the time when they were in their innocence that they had true pleasure and enjoyment.

Astoria, Ill.

OLDEN-TIME CUSTOMS.

BY ROSIE S. MYERS.

IN these days of various and convenient ways of traveling, it may be interesting to the boys and girls who read the INGLENOOK to learn the ways they did when grandfather and grandmother were young.

Half a century ago there were not many carriages and buggies to be seen on the road. The people moved from place to place mostly on foot or horseback. Nearly every woman was the owner of a sidesaddle, and when attending meeting at a distance, father and mother would go on horseback.

Not infrequently there would be seen, on Sunday

morning, a procession of riders, some of the mothers with babes on their laps, on the way to meeting. The older children would often be left to themselves and a good time was anticipated. They would roam over meadow and woods, with the neighboring children, and resort to all kinds of games and sports until the return of the worshippers.

Sunday schools were scarce in the Brotherhood, and the children did not figure much in the services, unless the meetings were held at the homes of their parents. The churchhouses were few and far between, the meetings being held from house to house in turn. These occasions were looked forward to with pleasure by the children, but to the mother it meant a good deal of labor and preparation, for, at the conclusion, the whole congregation was invited to remain to dinner. Long, narrow tables were arranged, which were spread with bread, butter, apple butter, pies, pickles, etc. Sometimes a large kettleful of sauerkraut would be boiling in the kitchen fireplace, while the ministers were discoursing, which was added to the "bill of fare."

I find I have digressed somewhat from the original subject. However, I believe I will, in conclusion, whisper in the ears of the grandchildren, how grandfather did, when he sought to win the affections of grandmother.

He was not the happy owner of a buggy, as most of the boys are now. Hence he conformed to the prevailing custom of riding "double." When he wanted to take his best girl to the singing school or to the spelling bee, he would go to her home on horseback, take her on the horse behind him, and start off. Sometimes the animal would show signs of protest, when this additional burden was added, but the girls were brave and clung to their friends, in the saddle, and in spite of kicks and jumps, would be willing to repeat the act at the next meeting. And, don't you believe, if the brooks and trees along the roadside had the power to talk, they could have said, in the language of Shakespeare, "We saw them salute on horseback."

To the boys and the girls of to-day these old-time customs may appear quite novel, but the boys and the girls of the old generation can recall many similar experiences in the bygone days.

New Enterprise, Pa.

One way to do a great deal of good is to do a little every day.

GOD'S CALL TO CHRISTIAN DUTY.

BY MAGGIE BOLINGER.

IN the Sunday school lessons we have been studying, God calls to David to be King over Israel. In connection we spoke of God's call to Abraham, Moses and Samuel, and the call of John, Peter, Matthew and Paul, and we believe that, in all ages, God has called man to do his important work, but, some way, we fail to realize that, in this age, he calls anyone to do his especial duty, or, if he does, it must be only a few great people to great responsibilities.

Jesus said, "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." If you and I will listen we will hear the same voice that called Abraham and Moses. The message of the Master to us is as clear and his commands are as urgent to us as they were to his followers of old.

* * *

OPPORTUNITIES.

BY AMY L. ROOP.

"OPPORTUNITIES, like eggs, must be hatched when fresh," therefore it is ours to notice the opportunities we have daily, yes, hourly, and still closer, the minutes and seconds along life's journey. To-day we have opportunities to be unkind in words and deeds to mankind, birds and beasts—shall we use our opportunities in this way, endeavoring to injure what God has placed here for our pleasure?

If someone informs you that a person with whom you are acquainted is perfect in every way, is it "having charity" to hasten to tell all the bad you know or you have heard about that one? Nay, rather express joy to hear the good news, be thankful to have the acquaintance of such as are attempting to make the best use of their opportunities.

Will we use our opportunities to wreck or bless? Which, in 1904?

Westminster, Md.

* * *

THE SVENSK OF IT.

BY PAULINE CARLSON.

TRO inte att det är bara Amerikaner som tycker om INGLENOKEN. Der är Svenskar i Amerika som är ricktigt forbundna medlemmar af Nook familjen. Der är Svenskar I gamla landet som läser den. De Nookers ibland de Svenskar här senda hälsningar till de gamla hem, och des folk pa den andra sidan oceanin. Var kärlek gar ut till dem.

Elgin, Ill.

THE WOMAN'S INGLENOOK.

THE Editor asks permission to make a statement in this corner of the INGLENOOK. There has never been a better INGLENOOK put out than this issue. It might be going too far to say that its women writers surpass an equal number of men picked up fortuitously, but it would come well within the facts of the case.

The Editor regrets that quite a large number of articles written for this number cannot appear by reason of the limitations of space. It will be observed that we have even taken the pictures out of the Nook in order to make more room. The articles printed in this number are not to be regarded as the best we have received for it by any means. They have been selected out of the number of contributions with a view of balancing the character of the makeup. Those whose names are omitted will understand that they are not left out because of any lack of interest or literary merit, but for the simple reason that there was not room enough for all, and some of the Nook's warmest friends were set aside for later exploitation, and there will be a note accompanying their articles stating that it is one of the left-overs crowded out unavoidably. No one can put a quart and a pint into a quart measure at the same time, and the editor is compelled by the stress of circumstances to carry over some of these articles. Some of the best will appear later.

If it were not impolitic the Editor would like to tell a story of how these women have surpassed, in earnestness, zeal and finish of their articles, a similar effort made to secure contributions along a special line by men and which proved a practical and total failure. It is simply inexplicable. The writer does not want to offer any gratuitous compliments, for they are not needed, as their work speaks for itself, but will say that many of these articles would not discredit the pages of any high-class magazine anywhere.

The Editor has been surprised not only at the willingness of the feminine side of the Nook family to make this number possible but his eyes have been opened to the possibilities that lie before such writers as we have in this number. The subject and treatment are away and beyond those of the average magazine contributor. Hurrah for the women of the INGLENOOK!

* * *

If any mere man has a good word for the women of this issue there is no reason why he should not write the Editor what he thinks about it. If any of them, or indeed, anybody, men or women, feel like handing over the sixty-five cents required to get the Nook every week to the end of this year, let them do it, there being no law against it.

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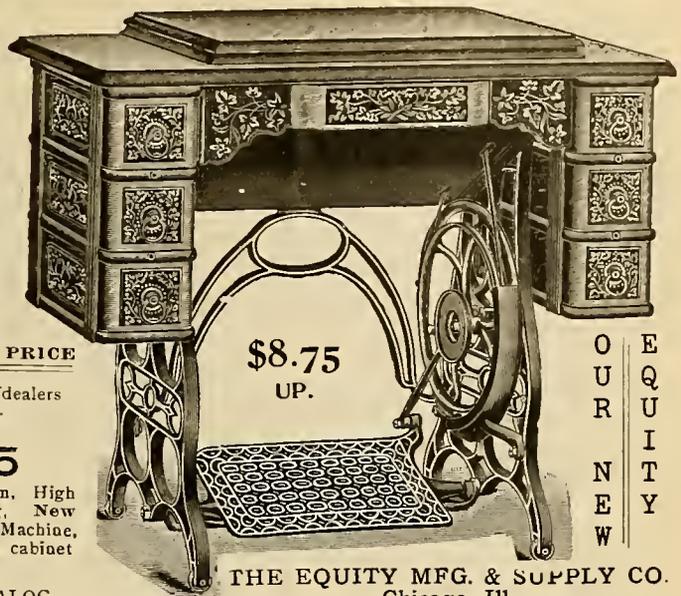
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While he has always had unbounded confidence in his DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, as a blood purifier and humor antidote, he has been conservative in his claims for it, and has never advertised it as a specific cure for cancer.

His policy has been to let the remedy demonstrate its own merits to the people, feeling confident that if his preparation possessed merit it would eventually be appreciated. His calculations have not been amiss; thousands upon thousands of testimonials have gladdened his heart and afforded him encouragement in his work. Every once in a while he finds reports among the letters where it is claimed that cancer has been cured. In one of these letters the writer says that he was operated upon five different times, and that too, in that venerable institution, "Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia," the college of the proprietor's younger years; a school of learning, with which such eminent men in the field of medicine have been associated as Dunglison, Mitchell, Bache, Gross, Meigs and Pancost, men whose names will forever have a place in medical history.

Now, one of two things is evident, either the diagnosis of this man's disease was incorrect or else cancer can be cured by an internal remedy. Dr. Peter gives the public the benefit of the doubt. The fact remains, however, that whatever may have been the disease, these people have been cured, and that by DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Note the following:

A GRATEFUL MAN.

Manayunk, Pa.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have been suffering for over one year with

a cancerous sore in the roof of my mouth. I sought the aid of physicians here and in Philadelphia, and was operated upon five different times in Jefferson Medical College, but the disease invariably returned. Your medicine, **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer**, has had an astonishing effect on me since taking it. The disease has disappeared. I have a grand appetite, and people are wondering at my improved appearance. I could not refrain from writing to you, as I consider you my benefactor.

Yours truly,

Ove Hoegh Gulberg.

SAID IT WAS CANCER.

Chaska, Minn., Aug. 15.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Your **Blood Vitalizer** has made for itself a great name here in Chaska. It has cured a lady, Mrs. Henn, whom the doctors had given up. They told her that she could not live much longer. In the first place she had a terrible cough with hemorrhages. Everybody thought she had consumption. Then a large sore broke out on her right cheek, which the doctors thought was cancer. I went to see her one day and told her about your **Blood Vitalizer**. She looked at me with much skepticism and intimated that if the doctors could not cure her she thought no remedy could. She was very despondent, but commenced to use the **Blood Vitalizer** with the result that she is now entirely cured and well. She considers your medicine the best that can be obtained and praises it to everybody who is sick.

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M. Mergen.

Mr. Charles Gruschke, Alpena, Mich., Mr. Gabriel Panther, Sutherland, Iowa, Mr. A. Soiseth, Sioux City, Iowa and many others have made similar reports regarding the healing properties of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. It is, indeed, enough to set thoughtful people thinking. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER effects these astonishing cures because it strikes at the root of the evil, the impurity of the blood. Send for a copy of the *Surprise*, which tells all about this famous herb remedy, its history and its possibilities in curing disease and relieving sufferers. It is sent free on request. Address:

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

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HOW TO ENJOY BREAKFAST.

‘Just a roll and coffee, is all I ever eat for breakfast.’ How often you hear this statement, especially among women. Some men talk the same way. What’s the trouble? Breakfast should be one of the best meals of the day. It is needed to get up steam for the body and nerves for the daily toil. When a person doesn’t enjoy breakfast there’s something wrong with the stomach. In the majority of cases it is tired out and weak in the morning from working overtime trying to digest things which should never have been put into it and in fighting to get rid of poisonous, catarrhal waste matter. While this rough and tumble goes on in the stomach, the brain is made unnaturally active by weird dreams, some of them frightful in nature. Result—mental and physical exhaustion in the morning.

The stomach of a healthy person rests at night, so does his brain. If your appetite is bad, if you are restless at night, if you have bad dreams, if you are distressed after eating, if your breath is bad in the morning, if you are troubled with catarrh, if you are bilious, if you are constipated, if your kidneys do not act properly and if you are generally run down, you need Vernal Palmettona, formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine). Only one dose a day is required. Take it on going to bed. You will have perfect rest at night, a good appetite for breakfast and enjoy all your other meals. You can get it at all drug stores. If you want a free sample bottle, to try before you buy, send us your name and address. It will be sent promptly, postpaid. Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

In the Inglenook

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One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



Almost any Nooker can get two of his neighbors to take the Inglenook for a year and get, for his trouble, one of these beautiful and effective Fountain Pens. Remember, that for two new subscribers you will get the pen.

Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store.



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Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.

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Of our business year which closed Jan. 31 was the most prosperous in the history of our Company while the last week of January was equal to any two previous weeks since the Corporation was organized. We take this opportunity to thank all our customers for their patronage and encouragement during the last year, and if perchance these lines should be read by anyone who has never ordered goods from us we solicit a trial order and we are sure we can please you.

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3. We will need, during the present year, a number of additional workers and will correspond with men of character, and Christian women proficient in stenography, or willing to learn office work. No person of questionable habits or reputation is given employment by our company, and first consideration is given to members of the Brethren church, as our corporation is the original Mail Order business, managed by Brethren.

4. **SPRING CATALOGUES ARE READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.** The following is a partial list of the special catalogues being brought out at this time: Sewing Machines; Builders Hardware; Carpets and Rugs; Wall Paper; Ready-Made Clothing; Tailor-Made Clothing; Vehicles; Baby Carriages; Shades and Curtains; Stoves and Ranges; Ladies' Skirts and Suits; Paint, Oil and Varnish; Furniture; Musical Instruments; Bicycles; Windmills, Gasoline Engines and Implements. We will send you, upon request, any one or more of these catalogues and take pleasure in quoting you rock bottom freight and express allowed prices upon anything you are in the market to buy. It is our business to take care of your needs and since we give our sole attention to one thing, we certainly are in a position to serve you well. We solicit your business only upon the basis of giving you absolute satisfaction. Send for our book of 64 pages of satisfied patrons and see what they say.

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6. **ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO** is the name of our Company and we have no connection with any other company. Our name has never been changed since the Corporation was organized, and we call attention to this fact to avoid confusion. The Board of Directors that manage our business house is composed of the following persons: H. P. Albaugh, G. S. Albaugh, O. T. Dover, M. R. Myers and Charles E. Eckerle. We also have associated with us, in a stockholding way, more than fifty Christian men and women, and as our Year Book explains, have reduced co-operation to a science.

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READ THIS PAGE AGAIN!

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THE INGLENOOK

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ELGIN, ILLINOIS

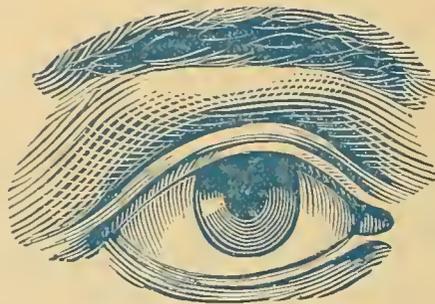
BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

March 1, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 9, Volume VI

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Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

THE INGLENOOK.

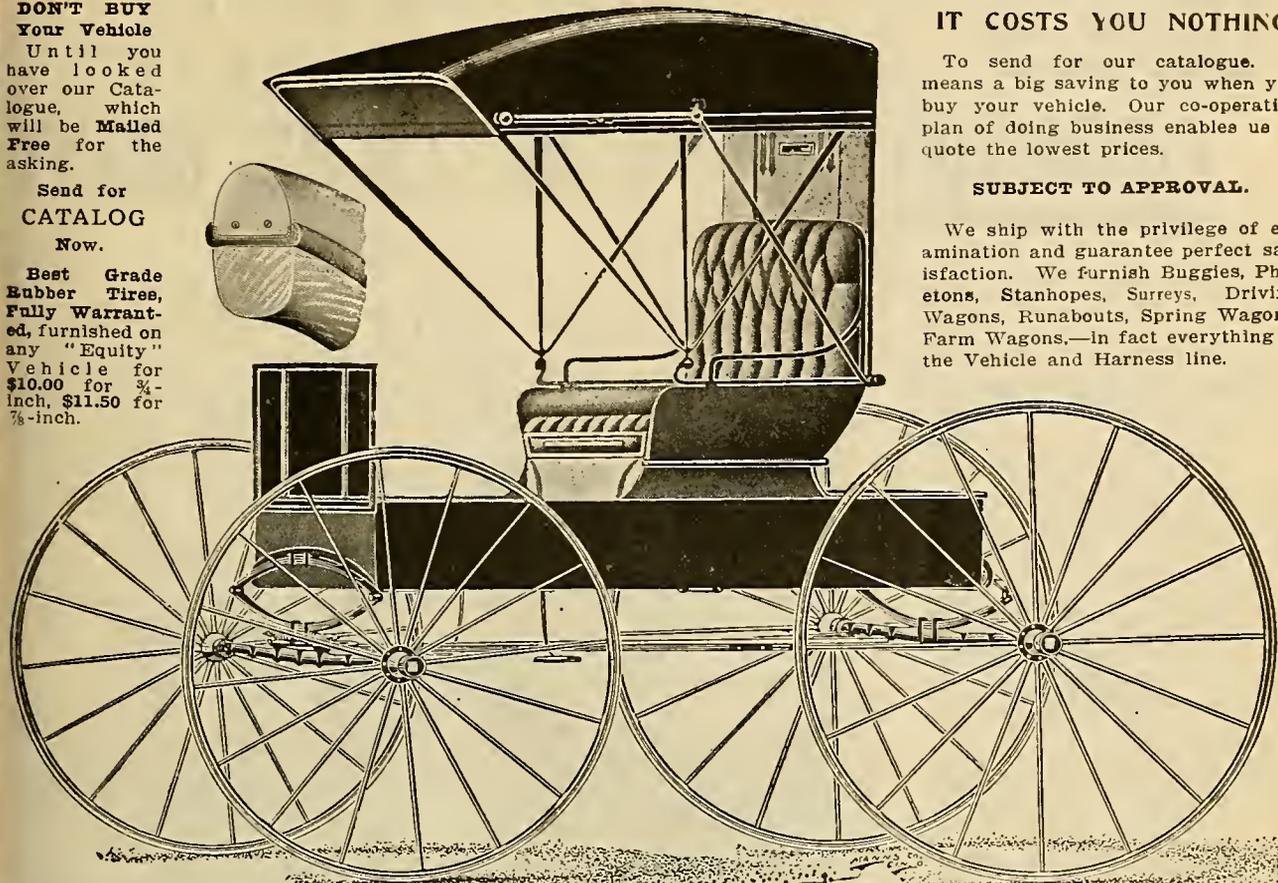
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LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenkaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropicó**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.**

READ THIS.

Glendora, Cal. Jan. 5th, 1904.

Yes, I am here, and I came here over the Union Pacific Route, and I am free to say that the scenery along that line, especially for two or three hundred miles before arriving at Sacramento, Cal., excelled anything I have ever seen in all my travels. It is an inspiration—view it as you may. Here the Bible student drinks deep from the fountain from whence the Bible came. The scientific student here enjoys a rare feast. These things show the handiwork of the greatest artist.

A. Hutchison.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a "boom town" that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. B. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado.

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Thrd Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

- FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Brethren's Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MARCH 1, 1904.

No. 9.

THE PERFECT GRAVER.

BY MRS. H. A. BLOOMFIELD.

Old Father Time is an artist true,
Who graveth for you and for me,
We furnish the tools for his skillful work,
We give for each line a key.

Thoughts are the tools for this artist true
Who graveth for you and for me,
The spirit we feel in our daily lives
Will sure to each line give a key.

If envy or malice, hate or revenge,
In our thoughts find 'biding place,
Time gathers them up and useth with care,
Of each one graveth a trace.

If love and good cheer be our heart's daily guest
The record is graven most true,
Time never mistakes, he gives what we earn,
When he graveth for me and for you.

Sweet peace and Christ love in our thoughts give a key
For the graver to line with care,
There is nothing yet known in cosmetics or art,
That can furnish a beauty so fair.

313 Dundee Ave., Elgin, Ill.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

No man is really poor who is hopeful.

*

Whoever does his best does everything.

*

It takes something more than gold to secure respect.

*

Those who give the most good advice take the least themselves.

*

One hundred cents make a dollar, but one of them will unmake it.

*

A story unfit to tell in mixed company had better not be told at all.

*

He has accomplished much who attends strictly to his own business.

Vanity is woman's quicksand.

*

Intention ought to enter into real repentance.

*

Take short views, hope for the best and put your trust in God.

*

Take your second thought on the second, not on the second day.

*

Experience teaches a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

*

If thou wouldst walk in light, make other spirits bright.—Scymour.

*

Thou shalt always have joy in the evening if thou hast spent the day well.

*

Don't despise the lowly, for it is the lower jaw that does the most work.

*

The world rewards those who get most, but God rewards those who give most.

*

He who gives nothing really good to the world gets nothing really good out of it.

*

Don't imagine when a man is kept out of jail that he goes to heaven when he dies.

*

'Did you ever know a woman to admit that she had been cheated at the bargain sale?

*

We spend a good part of the later years of our life learning what we accumulated earlier.

*

The truthfulness of what a man says does not depend upon the noise he makes telling it.

*

Tell some good things you say about the dead to the living; they need it and the dead don't.

SOMETHING ABOUT MEXICO.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Chicago Chronicle* says as follows:

As compared with ten years ago, there are many times more persons engaged in manufacturing in the various industrial lines in Mexico to-day. But Mexico cannot be called a manufacturing country, nevertheless, and, although the press of the country fails to chronicle the disastrous failures which too frequently happen, not only among those who are swept from comparative wealth to poverty by unsuccessful speculation, but also those of the manufacturing class, it cannot be denied such unfortunate conditions exist.

The chances of an American succeeding in business in Mexico ten years ago, whether in mining or other investments or in manufacturing, were much better than to-day. There are ten Americans in Mexico to-day to one ten years ago. There are about 10,000 Americans and English in the City of Mexico and probably 20,000 native and Europeans who also speak the English language.

More than one important line of industry was controlled by English houses twenty-five years ago, dry goods and hardware especially. In the lines referred to, without exception, there is not an English house doing business in the republic of Mexico to-day.

The foreigner who contemplates commencing business of any kind in Mexico must first procure permission from the government in the form of a stamped document, obtained after much red tape experience. Failure to obtain this permission in the manner prescribed by law is fraught with dire consequences to the delinquent, ignorance of the law not being accepted as a plea.

Furthermore, every blank book which constitutes the ordinary business office outfit, ledger, day book, order, sales and invoice book, must be regularly stamped in the government office. Sales and invoice books must be stamped on every leaf. Every bank check drawn must be stamped in accordance with its face value. Bills call for stamps to the extent of three cents for each \$5. For illustration: An invoice made out by one business house on another for \$10,000 must have stamps pasted thereon to its value, in payment of which cancellation of the stamps must be duly executed. Failure to comply with these regulations, if detected, means the infliction of heavy fines.

The revenue thus obtained by the Mexican government annually is enormous.

The annoyances and at times indignities which the American must undergo in the preliminary stages of his business career in Mexico are intolerable. The endless round of government employés whose signatures must be obtained is tiresome to a degree. However insignificant the government representative, who at a fixed time must be seen, one must doff his hat on

entering the portals of the place, just as the foul-smelling and half-naked peon is compelled to do, and with whom he cannot avoid touching shoulders in such institutions, while the atmosphere of arrogant officialism which is occasionally exhibited makes it a pretty tough proposition for the average American to endure.

The American reader of Mexican industrial literature is informed that concessions of a liberal character will be granted by the Mexican government to all industries and to those who introduce new industries the exclusive privilege for a term of years to manufacture. The applicant for these privileges, however, will find that a very different state of affairs exists from that which he had been led to believe. If he have a manufacturing process to patent or needs protection of any kind in the prosecution of his business warranted by law, the first thing he will probably experience, unless he engages the services of a high class and usually expensive lawyer, is that he will be held up for a bribe.

Should he refuse to be bled he can be assured that the vindictiveness of the Mexican lawyer will be made strikingly manifest to him in one form or other at some subsequent time. He will be told that no concessions are granted to promoters of enterprises who are not prepared to invest a minimum capital of \$100,000 Mexican currency. This amount being forthcoming, the sole concessions which will be granted are freedom from land taxation for a brief term of years and exemption from the regularly imposed duty on machinery imported for the enterprise in question.

As a guarantee of good faith and in addition to the \$100,000 which as a minimum must be invested, the government demands a deposit of \$5,000 to be retained in the treasury prior to granting the concessions specified. Therefore the small manufacturer of modest capital need expect no privileges or concessions of any kind from the Mexican government, but in the event of his finally succeeding in getting his small plant in operation—many fail in the effort—he can confidently count upon being taxed every two months in a sum regulated by the volume of business his books show, the minimum amount being \$30.

In the event of the enterprise proving unprofitable the tax is exacted just the same. Regularly appointed government officers inspect the books for the purpose of determining the amount to be taxed, fines being unfailingly inflicted if the amount is not paid on the exact date specified and augmented in alarming proportions for each day of neglected or postponed payment.

The foreigner who, on the strength of introducing a new manufacturing industry into the country, and with ideas formulated as a result of perusing Mexican railroad literature, formally applies to the govern-

ment for the exclusive privilege of manufacturing will be promptly informed a monopoly or exclusive privilege in any line of industry in Mexico is against the law, and therefore will not be permitted.

The principle of rendering illegal a monopoly in any line of business is a commendable feature of a government, but these facts should not be concealed by railroad and newspaper concerns for selfish or other purposes. The truth should be told.

❖ ❖ ❖

THE FAILURES OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

ALTHOUGH Lincoln's name is one of the most honored in the whole history of the United States, and thousands of times has his career been pictured as one

in doubt whether to become a lawyer or a blacksmith. His start was in a general store. He borrowed money to start it on his personal note. He failed and inherited the debts of his partner. It took seventeen years to discharge those obligations and it was his scrupulousness in this affair that earned for him the title of "Honest Abe."

Added to his trouble one of his creditors attached his horse and saddle and surveying instruments. He ran for the legislature and was eighth on the list. The next time he tried he was successful. He served four terms in the legislature and then tried to go to congress. He was appointed as a member of his county delegation, which was instructed to vote for



JUST TO SHOW THAT CORN WILL GROW IN OKLAHOMA.

which every boy might follow, few are aware of the fact that his whole life was a succession of failures. The remarkable fact about the whole matter is that he triumphed over all of them. The lesson does not consist so much in that he rose from the ranks, but rather that he overcame the discouragements and failures which met him at every turn on the way. These are the things that are rarely noticed in the life of this truly great man. So, for the benefit of the INGLENOOK readers we make mention of some of the troubles which harassed Lincoln in his early days. The Editor of the *Kansas City Star*, in speaking of it, says that it gave him the training without which he might have failed at the supreme moment of his life.

It appears that he went into the Black Hawk war a captain and came out a private. He went to the frontier on horseback and returned on foot. He was

another candidate. Even when he did go to congress it was understood that he was not to seek renomination. He asked for the commissionership of the general land office and it went to his rival. The woman to whom he was engaged to be married, died. His after marriage was a tragedy.

In 1854 he was a candidate for the senatorship and had forty-five votes at the outset. He was defeated by Trumbull who started with five votes. In 1856 he lost the vice-presidential nomination on the Fremont ticket when it could have been so worked that he would have been successful.

All these things related by the *Kansas City* editor show the tenacity of the man and ought to be a lesson to every INGLENOOK reader, that, when he meets failure and trouble, merit does not result from being thrown, but in getting up again.

DECLARATIONS OF WAR.

HERE are some of the rules that govern a declaration of war as understood according to international law. In the first place there is nothing definite or certain about the action of the rules that govern a declaration of war. England, for instance, is governed by one code in dealing with France and another when dealing with Turkey.

There are a few general rules in regard to the conduct of war, and these matters have been fully discussed in international conferences and agreements have been reached. For illustration, it was agreed in Paris in 1856 that privateering should be abolished, and that an enemy's goods cannot be captured on a neutral vessel, and that a neutral's goods on an enemy's vessel are not liable to seizure, and that a blockade, to be recognized as such, must be effective. At the Geneva convention there were provided rules for the amelioration of sick and wounded armies in the field. By its provisions, sick or wounded soldiers are to be cared for when they fall into the enemy's hands, ambulances and hospitals are not subject to seizure. A neutral nation is a power which in time of war takes no part on either side. A neutral state must prevent the enlistment of troops within its territory. It must not allow troops to cross its territory. It cannot permit its territory to be a base of operations. If hostile vessels entered a neutral port, an interval of twenty-four hours must elapse between the departures.

It is not common to begin wars with formal declarations. In olden times there was great formality about it. In modern times, however, when they make up their minds to go at it they simply pitch in and make their declaration afterward. When war is on, it is customary for neutral nations to issue a proclamation of neutrality, nor may neutral nations trade with blockaded ports or in things contraband of war. Otherwise their commerce is not interfered with. It is the rule to permit citizens of a neutral country to remain wherever they are as long as they behave themselves. If a number of trading vessels happened to be in a port when war is started they must leave. That is to say if England and America would have a war and a lot of English merchantmen should be in the harbor of New York, they may be at once confiscated, but it is customary to give them a month or six weeks to get away.



ORIGIN OF NAMES OF DOGS.

THE spaniel is so called because the original breed of this beautiful and intelligent type came from Spain, and the first arrivals in England were called Spanish dogs.

The spitz dog got its name from its sharp-pointed nose. "Spitz" means "sharp point" in German, and

the spitz was a favorite German breed before he became known in England and America. The spitz is known also as Pomeranian dog, because his native home is in Pomerania.

The dachshund is another German breed, and his funny name—almost as long and funny as the dog himself—is a German name, meaning "badger dog." The original dachshund was used for drawing badgers, and the dogs still are great favorites among German hunters, although the breed has become a little too delicate for fighting such a gray old warrior as the badger.

The fox terrier earned his name, not from any fancied resemblance to the fox, but because long ago, in the days of "merry England," these terriers, much larger and stronger then, were used everywhere by sportsmen for drawing and killing the fox, they being sent down into his burrow. It is said that no good fox terrier ever backed out of a burrow without his fox. If he came out, he had the dead fox gripped. If he didn't get the fox, he didn't come out, but died there.

The bulldog used to drive cattle, and as he was trained to meet the rushes of the bull by seizing him by his most sensitive point—the nose—the sturdy, brave dog came to be known in time as bulldog. In some countries he is known as bull-biter.

The beautiful Blenheim spaniel is named after Blenheim castle, where this dog first was made fashionable in the time of the great Marlborough. The King Charles dog owes its name to the merry monarch.

The various breeds of hounds of to-day are called hounds because they are the present survivors of the time when all hunting dogs were used to hound game. In the early hunting days of England every dog that was used to accompany the hunt was selected mainly for his speed and endurance. There were hounds that were supposed to follow the game by scent, and others who were supposed to sight it a long way off, but all were expected to be able to run the game down. Consequently, while the name of hound, or hund in the ancient Saxon, was first used for all kinds of dogs, it finally came to denote hunting dogs only! that is why we call our running dogs hounds to-day, such as greyhounds, rabbit hounds, bloodhounds, wolfhounds, bearhounds, deerhounds, etc.



WISDOM does not show itself so much in precept as in life, in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our words and actions all of a color.



"ONE of the best expressions of God's love for us is his care of us. After all, is not care the best interpretation of love?"

ICELAND.

ICELAND is about five hundred miles north of Scotland. It is an island with an area of thirty-nine thousand and two hundred miles. It is a very mountainous country. The climate is not as cold as may be supposed. The mean temperature in summer varies considerable. It is fifty-three degrees in summer and about thirty degrees in one of the towns in winter.

literature of its own, the best of which is known as "The Saga,"—the story of the life of a hero.

They speak a language of their own, probably the same as one of the old Teutonic tongues. There are no dialects spoken.

Iceland has had a national existence for over a thousand years. Its people are moral, religious and industrious.



MAY BE SEEN IN OREGON OR WASHINGTON.

Courtesy Southern Pacific Ry.

It is subject to the King of Denmark. The state church is the Lutheran and everybody belongs to it. Education is universal. An illiterate person is unknown. The population is less than one hundred thousand. Nearly everybody is a farmer. The chief town has only about twenty-five hundred people.

The island was discovered by the Scandinavians and settled by them and allied people. It has considerable

THE firm of Howaldt, specialists in submarines, are making arrangements to refloat the submarine boat constructed by Bauer in 1850, which was sent to the bottom by accident.

BREAD made from pine tree bark is eaten in Finland, and is almost the only food that can be obtained by the poorer inhabitants.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE SCREECH OWL.

BY M. FRANCES HOLLINGER.

THE screech owl is found in Adams county, Pa. The other day my cousin Guy heard a screech owl, and went out with a gun and shot up among the trees hitting the owl. After it fell he picked it up and found that he had injured the wing only. He took it into the kitchen and next morning he brought it over to let us see it. My aunt, seeing the injured wing, thought that it would be eased by rubbing it with kerosene, though it did not seem to have much pain. He took it over home and gave it to his brother Claire who had a museum. Claire did not care a great deal for it and they put it into the garret. It does not drink water and they do not feed it. I suppose it catches mice in the garret. They left it a long time but it was still alive when they looked at it.

Abbottstown, Pa.

COMMENT.

IT is a remarkable fact that the owl does not seem to need water. It has been kept in captivity for many months without drinking. Probably one or two good drinks a year may be taken, but that seems all, if, indeed it requires water at all. The Nook's advice is to turn the bird into the barn. When it hoots it is singing, and it ought not to disturb the people in the house.

* * *

A PECULIARITY OF ANIMALS.

JOHN BURROUGHS, an eminent naturalist and a man not given to any flightiness or emotionalism, says that the individuality or peculiarity of animals does not mean near as much as we take it to. Of course there are differences in the disposition and character of animals, but as to there being as striking originality among them it is not true. No animal family differs in the same degree that men do.

What one bird or beast or insect does, all the rest can come to sooner or later, and most animals seem to be made in the same mold. One is very much like another, and if we look out and note the sparrows, as far as we are able to see, one sparrow is just like another. They seem to be built upon the interchangeable plan and are as devoid of individuality as a ma-

chine-made watch. When we go to domesticated animals we have a very marked variation in their make-up. This is because of long domestication and selection. If there were no domestication, consequently there would be no selection and all dogs and cats would look alike. This variation takes a long time. Outside of color, there are no varieties of turkeys as yet because it has only been domesticated for a few hundred years.

On the other hand, if one were as well acquainted with birds and beast as we know the members of our own family we would probably find no two alike, but still they would be the same thing along general lines. What one of them does the other can do, as it is simply a matter of doing it earlier or later. The reason why we are apt to regard one animal as born with more intelligence than another lies in the fact that we look upon the one as over and above its neighbor and as having more intelligence, when really all the others can do the same thing when they come to doing it later in life. Any man can verify this by making a statement of the intelligence of an animal, say the dog. When he has learned one dog thoroughly well, he has learned what every other dog in the world knows or will be able to do at some time if it lives long enough.

* * *

AN UNLUCKY RACCOON.

BY W. B. HOPKINS.

WHEN I first settled in Ionia county, Mich., raccoons were numerous, so much so as to be a pest on account of their raids on the cornfield. From the time the corn was in milk until it was put into the crib, they were just as free with it as though it had been the result of their own labor.

I had a field of corn near the river, and they raided it regularly every night. After it was placed in shock in the fall I set a few traps and thinned them out to some extent. One day when I was husking, a man living near the river below my place came up in great excitement. He said the biggest coon in all that region had gotten into one of his traps, pulled up the stake and departed for parts unknown. He asked me to help him find the trap, but as I did not think it profitable I excused myself from going.

Some time after this when I went to my work, husking, I noticed places where it appeared that some small object had been drawn over the ground in the corn-field. I did not pay any particular attention to this, but one morning on going to my work I found the coon in one of my traps with the other man's trap fast to one forefoot. It had been dragging this trap around for two weeks.

Crystal, Mich.

* * *

CAN STAND THE COLD.

THE severest cold has no terrors for insect life. It has been shown by experiments that insects may be artificially or naturally frozen—subjected, indeed, to very low temperatures—without killing or even injuring them. Eggs, larvæ and pupæ, the stages in which most insects pass the winter, are perfectly immune to cold.

It is a common idea that cocoons of insects serve as a protection against cold, but this is entirely erroneous. They, like the summer webs of webworms, are a protection against birds and insect parasites, but not against cold. The cocoons of summer broods are as stout and thick as those of the generations that pass the winter. Moths, butterflies and other insects build stouter and more compact cocoons in tropical and torrid countries than they do in those climates where they are besieged by winter. There are many insects allied to the builders of cocoons that make no such covering, the pupa or the chrysalis being left entirely exposed. And so little heat is maintained by the pupæ of insects that no matter how thick the cocoons they are always too slight to repel freezing cold.

Certain degrees of frigidity seem to have vastly different effects on different species of insects. Gnats and midgets dance in the winter sunshine; butterflies, vanessa, grapta and sometimes colias skim over the snow; wasps and bees wind their way through the leafless woods; ground beetles run quickly over the cold earth; crickets peep from beneath stones and rotten logs; while other species, the vast majority, in fact, are located in the lethargy of hibernation. One of the commonest evidences of this hibernation is to be seen when firewood is carried into the house and placed near the warm stove. It takes only a short time to bring out a swarm of ants that were sleeping in beetle borings, their common retreat.

* * *

HOW A MOUSIE TOOK CARE OF THE BABIES.

BY D. Z. ANGLE.

WHILE gathering corn yesterday which had been husked and thrown on piles the day previous, I was astonished to find a nest containing five little mice

apparently, two or three weeks old. So I knew they had not always lived in that same nest. My handling the corn caused the mother to run away rather unwillingly, I thought, which was accounted for by the presence of the young ones. The family had suffered much from the tearing up of their former home. Two were living and seemed in fair health, but the three others were dead and practically eaten up. They had been fatally injured during the husking of the shock of corn by father. The mother, faithful to the last, undaunted by the destruction of her home, built a new one in the corn, tenderly carried thither her well and wounded babies, and after they died had either eaten them herself or allowed other mice or rodents to help her dispose of her useless burden.

Mt. Vernon, Ill.

* * *

THE HORNED TOADS.

BY ARTHUR LEWIS.

I SAW an article in the INGLENOOK recently about the horned toads and I thought I would tell what I knew about them. The large ones have horns on their heads, half an inch long, and small prickly horns all over their backs and tail, which is about one and one-half inches long.

When I try to catch them they will run for the grass and spread themselves so they can hardly be seen. If you tease them they will stand on their four legs and puff up as though they would burst. They are so nearly the color of the ground that you can hardly see them at all.

Out here in Texas there are plenty of horned toads, and if the Nookman cannot agree with this, I will send him a sample next spring.

Louise, Texas.

* * *

FINDING A SUITABLE PLACE.

BY FANNIE BUCHER.

WE once had a hen that would come into the house and lay an egg on the sofa almost every day. One day she came in while father was taking his noon rest on the sofa. She jumped upon him, walked over him from head to foot several times, but not finding a place jumped down and went out again. She repeated this several times but finding that father did not get off she went into the bedroom, jumped on the bed, deposited her treasure and then walked out of the house as proud as she could and then went cackling out through the yard to join the other hens that were feeding in the orchard.

Astoria, Ill.

CAN LIVE WITHOUT WATER.

OTHER creatures than the camel are able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the southwestern deserts go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink, grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season. Peccaries in the desert of Sonora live in little dry hills where there is no natural water for long periods. They cannot possibly find water, in fact, for months at a time. The only moisture they can obtain comes from roots and the fruits of cacti.

But the most extraordinary case is that of the pocket mouse, one of the common rodents of the desert. This little creature, by the way, has a genuine fur-lined "pocket" on the outside of its cheek. When it is hungry it takes food from this pocket with its paw, just as a man would pull a ham sandwich from his pocket.

One of these mice has been kept for three years with no other food than the mixed birdseed of commerce. During this period it had not a taste of either water or green food. Other experimenters have found, in fact, that these mice in captivity refuse such treats, not seeming to know that water is good to drink. The birdseed put before this mouse contained not more than ten per cent of moisture, which is less than is necessary for digestion. Stuff so dry as this cannot even be swallowed until it is moistened by saliva. Yet this remarkable mouse gave nothing but his time to the interests of science. He suffered nothing in health or spirits during his captivity. The "absolutely abstemious ass" of which Edward Lear wrote is completely outclassed.

The question is seriously raised whether this mouse is provided with a condensing apparatus by which it is able to absorb moisture from the atmosphere. At night and in the burrows the humidity is much higher than in the daytime above ground, but it never reaches the dew point.

* * *

WHY THE STARS TWINKLE.

THE great aerial ocean over our heads is made up of an infinite multitude of moving currents and streams of varying density and temperature, all in process of continued change and adjustment due to the heating of the atmosphere by the sun during the day and cooling by radiation at night. The atmosphere is full of little waves or streaming masses of air somewhat resembling the ripples in a shallow stream of water flowing over gravel. And if the astronomer will point his telescope on a bright star and remove the eyepiece so as to look directly upon the object-glass illuminated by the light of the star, he may see these streaming currents dancing in all their complexity. It is these little waves in the air which cause the twink-

ling of the fixed stars. As the waves are passing before our eyes they act like prisms, deflecting the light first this way and then that, producing flashes of the spectral colors and sometimes almost extinguishing the stars, so that momentarily they appear to go out. In high, dry countries where the atmosphere is quiescent these waves are generally diminished in importance, and astronomers have noticed that in such localities the scintillation of the stars almost ceases. There the air is quite free from agitating currents and the astronomers can make good observations.

It is worthy of remark that but for the brightness of the sky the stars could be seen in daylight. Even as matters stand some of the brighter of them have been seen after sunrise by explorers in high mountains where the air is very clear and the sky dark blue. If we could go above the atmosphere the sky would appear perfectly black and stars would be visible right close up to the sun. Astronomers observe bright stars in daytime by using long-focus telescopes, the dark tubes of which cut off the side light, and persons in the bottoms of deep wells have noticed stars passing over head, the side light being reduced by the great depths of the wells.—*Atlantic Monthly*.

* * *

HUNTING DOG LEFT AT HOME KILLS ITSELF.

BECAUSE its master went hunting and did not take it along, a valuable dog, belonging to J. W. Beall, a member of the Alton board of education, committed suicide.

When Mr. Beall got his gun ready and prepared to make off, the dog was wild to accompany him. It jumped around in gleeful anticipation. It did not suit Mr. Beall's purpose to take the dog with him and he tied it up and went away.

The dog was frantic with disappointment. After tearing about and tugging vainly at the restraining chain, it seemed to form a grim determination. It ceased barking and tugging and walked around and around the stake, winding the chain tighter and tighter, until at last the animal was strangled to death.

* * *

A DOG'S FIDELITY.

IN the upper part of the famous Sequatchie valley, in east Tennessee, a man and his wife settled when the country was new and wild. One of the first crops that they raised was a considerable field of cotton. When it was ready to be picked, they went out together, prepared to make a holiday out of this pleasant labor. Their one baby was left in a cradle at the edge of the field, and a faithful old dog was instructed to watch the tiny sleeper.

After a considerable time they looked toward the cradle to see if all was well there. They were startled

by the discovery that the little couch had been turned completely over. The dog was making queer dives underneath and yelping as if in anger. As they hastened to the place, they were horrified to find the animal's jaws covered with blood and instantly came to the conclusion that he had been rending the child with his teeth.

The angry father hit the animal a deathblow with a cudgel and then hastily turned the cradle right side up. There was the baby all unharmed, and there in the bedding was an enormous rattlesnake, killed by the faithful dog after a fierce fight, in which both combatants had received many wounds.

* * *

THE OSTRICH.

THERE are just four regions in which the wild African ostrich is now found. He lives in considerable numbers in Arabia, where he has been little hunted. In Africa his most northern habitat is the Soudan and the southern part of the Sahara from the Red Sea almost to the Atlantic ocean.

He does not live in the excessively moist regions of central Africa, but in the drier countries between the Indian ocean and the Nile he is found in considerable numbers. His fourth home in Africa is in the great dry districts of German west Africa, from the Atlantic ocean more than half way across the continent.

He was long ago driven out of the thirst lands of Cape Colony, for hunters became too numerous for him. The fact that wild ostriches are always killed to obtain their plumage, has unfortunately caused a great diminution among them, and the prospect is that in time they will be entirely replaced by the domesticated ostrich now living on the ostrich farms of Cape Colony far south of any of the regions where the wild bird is found.

* * *

THE SECOND BLOSSOMING OF PLANTS.

It sometimes happens that when a fruit tree has blossomed and borne its fruit, something happens to cause it to bloom and even bear fruit the second time the same season. This can be made to happen when the first flowers are all out or the fruit is small, by picking them all off, or if there is a high storm that strips the tree of its leaves and flowers, after a brief period of time the tree reproduces them, and sometimes the fruit, but it usually brings death to the tree or plant and that is one reason why the far South will not produce certain kinds of fruit to advantage.

In the South a tree blooms and bears its fruit and drops its leaves, and as there is no winter to follow it, it begins to bloom the second time and sometimes even bears perfect fruit. The next spring the plant, being weakened, dies.

In case you have a peach, plum, or apple tree that blooms late in the fall you can make up your mind that there will be no crop the ensuing year. While the trees are fruiting this coming season the fruit buds for the next year are in the process of making. Of course when they are exhausted by any adverse circumstances that forwards them the present year, there will be no fruit buds and consequently no fruit the coming year. These fruit buds are easily recognized by those who know how to look for them.

* * *

THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

PROBABLY no famous bird has a smaller habitat than the famous bird of paradise, whose beautiful feathers are so highly prized in the millinery trade. No one knows why the varieties of this beautiful bird are confined to the island of New Guinea and the neighboring coasts of Australia. There are many other islands not far away where the conditions would seem to be equally favorable to their existence, but they are not found among them, and if we should ever see a hunter of the bird of paradise we would know that he was a native of New Guinea or the neighboring mainland of Australia, or had visited those regions.

* * *

A BIG whip company in the East is advertising for 100,000 eel skins to be used for covering whip handles. The skins must be twenty-four inches long and two and a half inches wide through the body.

* * *

To further aid in the extermination of mosquitoes in New Jersey, for which purpose large quantities of petroleum are now being used, the swamps, which breed millions of these pests, will be drained.

* * *

THE young emperor of Morocco is passionately fond of animals, especially large ones, and has a large open square in front of his palace entirely given over to them.

* * *

THE pygmies average only about four feet, eight inches in height, and are found now only in Central Africa.

* * *

A SMALL amount of some perfumes is more powerful than large quantities. Attar of roses, in bulk, does not smell rose-like.

* * *

A PERSON may become so inoculated with bee sting poison as to be practically immune.

* * *

THE Japanese breed fowls with tail feathers twelve feet long. It is done by selection.

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SHOULD THE CHURCH BE REPRESENTED IN TEMPERANCE WORK.*

BY MARY M. GIBSON.

We are deeply impressed with the conviction that an earnest effort on our part should be made so as to exert a more united influence for this good cause, that we as a church may work more together with the influence of other Christian denominations and our own principles set forth in God's divine law. A prayerful seeking for divine enlightenment, with a willing mind and heart, to put into action by ballot upon this question, should be aroused in every voter in our Brotherhood.

There are efforts and invitations going out for the various denominations of Christian people in the United States, to appoint delegates to represent them in a conference to be held in the city of Washington, D. C., to begin on the second of March, 1906. This urgent call is being repeated again and again, during which time there are ardent supplications and intercessions to God for the accomplishment of a better and wiser government. He certainly will grant the blessing that great good may be brought for mankind and for His glory. Reflect for a moment, please, to see how corrupt and vile our government is. Does it almost make your blood run cold? Don't it make you shudder? Should we not take a strong stand in some way to prove up our honest convictions for purity and holiness to reign? As this call is to be made by and for all people with honest and upright principles, let us, as a true Christian body, join the ranks with might and power. Liquor is licensed by both political parties,

which is the very cause of our meeting with perilous times in awful disasters of many descriptions, and I believe we should arise and take hold with soul, mind, body and strength, with a strong body that has its influence and power felt and made manifest for the people who are on the downward road to destruction. Corruption and vileness are going about as a roaring lion seeking whom they may devour. Can our Brotherhood help to avoid it? Let a representation or a delegate be sent from each district of each State in our Brotherhood, to meet with that conference of 1906. By God's help and good judgment of man's plans, something will be accomplished for the glory and redemption of mankind in his name.

Des Moines, Iowa.

* * *

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC?*

BY FRANCIS MILLER LEITER.

"WINE is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

A boy is intoxicated through the sociability of a friend (?) and dies. Some, who see him while drunk, laugh. I fail to see the funny side. I always feel more like weeping. The more thoughtful people say, "I wonder who gave it to him." "Why, Sam Jones," they say. Then Sam is censured as he should be, but he says, "I cannot help taking a drink, and to be sociable I gave it to him. I did not want to do him any harm." Then the bartender is called upon and he says the burgess or mayor gives him license to sell to all adults and so he washes his hands of the crime. If we go to the burgess he says the people make the laws and he cannot help it.

Now let us go to the Christian voters and plead with them for the cause of temperance and they tell you something like this: "We cannot prohibit the use of liquor. The people will have it. If you want to throw away your vote, you may, but I shall not. Take for example Shippensburg, a prohibition town, where more drinking is done than ever before. Liquor can be procured in Chambersburg, and if some cannot get it they will make it."

I would be ashamed to offer such logic, as we might as well not have a police force or penal institutions since people steal. I cannot have much faith in a man's religion, unless he be ignorant, who says, "Our Father . . . thy kingdom come" and "Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven" on Sunday and on Tuesday votes against prohibition. My brethren, for the sake of home, country, and heaven, why don't you vote as you pray? Perhaps you think God will destroy the curse like the Jews thought the Mes-

* From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.

siah would trample their enemies under foot. Heaven has done its work, we can do the rest.

Milnere, Pa.

IS LIFE WHAT WE MAKE IT?*

BY MARY WHITE.

YES, I say life is what we make it. To some this may seem to be a very extravagant statement. You may derive from them a very different impression. You see the earth, only as a collection of inexplicable elements and powers. You look upon the mountains and they stand firm and fast forever. The sea rolls upon every shore its ceaseless tide. We live through the annual round of the season, all things seem to be fixed: summer and winter, seedtime and harvest, growth and decay, and so they are. But does not the mind spread its own hue over all these scenes? Does not the sorrowing man or woman make a sorrowing world? Does not every mind make its own world? Does it not, as if a portion of divinity were imparted to it, almost create the scenes around it? Its power, indeed, scarcely falls short of the philosophers, who supposed that the world had no existence, save in their own minds.

So, again, with regard to human life—it seems to many probably, unconscious as they may be of the mental and moral powers which control the mind, as if it were made up of fixed conditions, and things beyond our distinction. But upon all conditions presses down one impartial law. To all situations, to all fortunes, high or low, the mind gives character. They are in the effect, not what they are to the feelings of their possessors.

The king upon his throne may be a mean, degraded, miserable man: a slave to ambition, to fear, to every low passion. The peasant in a humble cottage may be the real monarch, the free and lofty being, more than a prince in his happiness, much more than a king in his honor. And shall the mere names which these men bear blind us to the actual position which they occupy, amidst God's creation? No, not at all. Beneath the all-powerful law of the heart, the master may be the slave and the slave the master.

It is the same creation upon which the eyes of the cheerful and the eyes of the melancholy man are fixed. Yet, how different in the aspects which it bears to them? To one, it is all beauty and gladness. The waves of the ocean of life roll in light and happiness, and the mountains are covered with day.

It seems to him that every step is lighted with sunshine and gladness. But the gloomy man, stricken and sad at heart, stands idly gazing at the same scene, and what is it to him? The very light to him appears as a heavy pall, thrown over the face of nature, all things wear to his eye, a dim, dull and sickly aspect.

The great train of the season is passing before him, but he sighs and turns away, as if from some funeral procession, and, amid all this, he wonders within himself, why there is lavished upon him, a world so utterly miserable.

Here now, are two different worlds in these two classes of living beings. They are found and made what they are out of the very same scene only by different states of mind, in the beholders. The eye maketh that which it looks upon. The ear maketh its own melodies or discords. Then,—is not life what we make it?

Jonesboro, Tenn.

HOME COMPANIONSHIP.*

BY SARAH A. WANTZ.

HUSBAND and wife should remember when starting out on their newly wedded life that they are to be life companions, and that the affection they have expressed as lovers must ripen into a lifelong devotion to another's welfare and happiness and that the closest friendship must be gotten from their early love and that each must live and work for the other.

They must seek to be congenial so that every hour they pass together will be mutually enjoyable. They should aim to have the same tastes, so that what one enjoys will be alike enjoyable to the other, and what is distasteful to the one will be no less so to the other. Each should yield in matters where it is right to yield and be firm only where duty is at stake.

With a firm trust in one another they should ever abide that each may say to the world, "I possess one whose character and heart I can lean on as a rock."

Goshen, Ind.

WE are apt to suffer the mean things of life to overgrow the finer nature within us, therefore it is expedient that at least once a day we read a little poetry or sing or look at a picture.—*Goethe.*

How few persons are aware what resources and powers are stored up in the soul—or waiting within easy call—to serve them in all intellectual or moral emergencies.—*Rev. Charles G. Ames.*

CONVEY thy love to thy friend as an arrow to the mark, to stick it there; not as a ball against the wall, to rebound back again.—*Quarles.*

It is the greatest of all mistakes to do nothing because you can only do little. Do what you can.—*Sydney Smith.*

* From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.

OUR NEWS.

FROM now on for some time in the future the news in the pages of the INGLENOOK devoted to that purpose will be presented in somewhat different shape. Great movements are on foot in the world which will result in changing its geography, and modifying civilization. These will be told more in detail than simply in the form of news items and the readers of the INGLENOOK would do well to follow them carefully, especially the younger portion of our readers, for they are written so as to be understood. In the face of such happenings as the burning out of the heart of Baltimore and its rebuilding, items to the effect that "John Smith Sundayed in Chicago," may well be omitted for the time being.

Moreover, the NOOK family has an opportunity of getting at the current news one day only to have it modified the next, and the INGLENOOK will endeavor to give the facts in the case as they are presented to the public by the most reliable journals. In other words, big things will hereafter take the place of little things in the news columns and they are to be written for it and will be accurate, or as nearly so as human possibility and foresight can make them. We think the change will be advantageous.

* * *

THE WAR.

The war now on between Japan and Russia is absorbing the attention of the whole world, and it requires some little knowledge of the situation to clearly understand what is doing. It runs somewhat after this fashion:

Japan is a small country, with about fifty millions of a population. Inside the last fifty years the country has emerged from a hermit nation, fighting with bows and arrows, to as alert and powerful a people as can be found anywhere. Fifty years ago the Mikado was regarded as an utterly impossible human being, incapable of being seen, holding the power of life and death in his hands, and revered as the Son of heaven by his subjects. Now he goes around among his subjects as one of them, wearing a dress suit and a white cravat. The Jáp is a small man, looking like an undersized Chinaman.

The Russian is a big, hulking, bearded man from a big country that has 130,000,000 of a population. The average Russian is a clumsy lout.

Now the Jap fell out a few years ago with China, a country of about 400,000,000 and the Jap gave China a good whipping. Japan wanted Corea and some other parts of China for its surplus population. Now comes big Russia and robs Japan of the fruits of her war. The Czar took Manchuria, a province of China, and instead of Japan getting Corea, which she wanted the chances were that Russia would get it in the end.

Then the diplomacy began. The countries exchanged "notes." Japan wanted some assurance that Russia would let Corea alone. Russia backed and filled and kept talking around the issue till Japan got tired and made one final demand. This was also dalled with.

In the meantime Russia kept pouring troops into Manchuria, and both sides, while expressing extreme regret, etc., were preparing for the fight. Japan sent a lot of warships to Corea, and when the last note to Russia failed to bring a satisfactory response she simply sailed into the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and in the night knocked out three of the best ships of Russia, escaping without a scratch. This put Japan master of the sea and allowed her to pour her troops into Corea, or Korea, as it is sometimes spelled.

Right here the unexpected happened. The United States, England and others notified Japan and Russia to fight it out in the disputed territory, and to remember that no matter how it terminates, China is not to be further dismembered. So if Russia wins out she will be barred from taking further from China. If Japan wins, she will be the biggest little nation on earth.

It may be asked why China does not go in and help Japan. She is afraid that if Russia would win she would take still more of her country. But if Japan shows signs of winning she will jump in and help the Japanese. This is as far as matters have gone at this writing.

Now suppose that China takes hold with Japan, then France will join in with Russia, and England will take sides for Japan, and chances favor the worst international mix-up the world has ever seen.

As matters now stand, Japan is ahead, but there is no telling how they will terminate. Watch the INGLENOOK.

* * *

JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

COMPARISONS, or contrasts, between Japan and Russia are striking in more than one respect, says the *New York Tribune*. Thus Japan has about 47,000,000 people and Russia perhaps 130,000,000. Again, Japan's land area is scarcely 163,000 square miles, while Russia's is nearly 8,700,000. So Russia has nearly three times as many people and more than fifty times as much land as Japan. Wherefore, we might think, Russia might well afford to be a little less land hungry at Japan's expensc. On the other hand, Japan, with her so much smaller population, has more pupils in her schools than Russia. According to the latest available statistics, Japan has 4,302,623 children in elementary schools and Russia only 4,193,594. That is to say, ninety-one in every 1,000 Japanese and only thirty-two in every 1,000 Russians are in elementary schools.

The disproportion of numbers in secondary schools and universities is equally in favor of Japan.

Again, Japan has 4,832 post offices, or one to every 9,700 people, while Russia has only 6,029, or one to every 21,500 people. Japan has under sail and steam a commercial marine of 734,413 tons, while Russia has only 633,822 tons. Japan's purchases from the United States amount to about \$21,000,000 a year and Russia's to only \$17,000,000. Of course, it is argued that Russia is still in an elementary stage of development. But Russia has been in full and direct intercourse with the civilized world since the time of Peter the Great, 200 years ago, while Japan has been in a similar state scarcely fifty years. That is to say, Japan has made three times the progress Russia has and in one-fourth the time. In such circumstances, it is not at all strange that the admiration and sympathy of the world are given to Japan in a great measure.

* * *

THE SIBERIAN RAILROAD.

A GREAT deal of material is presented to the public in regard to the Siberian railroad. This road, over which Russia must transport all her troops in the trouble she now has with Japan and China, is very poorly constructed and is five thousand miles long. Long sections of it are laid with only light weight rails and ties. The cuts and embankments are so narrow that landslides frequently interrupt traffic.

Under ordinary circumstances trains make only eight to ten miles an hour. Evidently it is impossible to protect so many thousand miles of track, and the chances are that the Japanese will blow it up at many points. Russia is in the situation of conducting a war with an up-to-date people, and using a poor railroad five thousand miles long and not in as good condition as nine-tenths of the switches on the American railroads.

* * *

THE CITY OF BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, having had its heart eaten out by fire, is now bravely facing the question of its rehabilitation as a city. It has been decided by the majority of the business people that they will at once build up their city and the result will, in all probability, be a greater Baltimore and a better one. It is nearly always the case that when a fire destroys a city and it is rebuilt, the city is a much better one in every way than the old one. People let themselves loose in a spirit of rivalry, and erect better buildings, and make a better showing than they had before the disaster. This has been the case with Chicago and with every city that has suffered seriously by fire.

It so happened in the Baltimore fire that only the business part burned out, while the residential section

and the part where the small homes are found, were left untouched. While the disaster is serious enough, yet it might have been worse and the outskirts burned and the business part remained. As it now is there will be well-paid work for thousands of people and those who want work can get it without any trouble, and the job will last long. The city has said that it is able to take care of itself and will not require help from the outside. Yet it also adds that if it does need help it will not fail to ask and it will be sure to receive.

These great disasters are liable to overtake any community anywhere, in spite of all the fireproof buildings, not one of which is really fireproof. It is by helping one another in time of disaster that the better side of humanity is brought out.

* * *

A JAPANESE.

A RUSSIAN peasant is a lout, thick-hided, thick-headed and thick-skulled and essentially stupid. For ages he has been used as a beast of burden by his government.

Japan, on the other hand, is alive all over, and its people are the most active, energetic, inventive, imitative people in the whole wide world. They stand in the relation of a real small, wiry, athletic man in a fight with a big, overgrown, clumsy fellow with a misery in his back. If Japan does not come out ahead the INGLENOOK misses its guess.

* * *

PUBLIC OPINION.

PUBLIC opinion, in a general way, seems to favor Japan in the struggle now on between that nation and Russia. It would be hard to give a logical reason for this condition, but the fact remains. It is a matter of history that Russia was the firm ally of the North during the Civil War, and earnestly desired the perpetuation of the Union, giving material aid to the cause. It all goes to show that nations, while having a long memory, are short on conscience. A Kansas statesman once said that truth and honor in politics were an iridescent dream, and war is only violent politics.

* * *

Mrs. Alrey Kamoo, died in Boston last week. She was born in Tunis. She was a drummer boy in the war of 1862 till her sex was discovered, when she became a nurse. Her father is still living in Los Angeles, Cal., aged 114.

* * *

Now that Mark Hanna is dead, the papers are recounting his good qualities. Pity that a man must die to get credit for the good that is in him, but so it is.

MONEY COUNTERS AT WASHINGTON.

It must interest *NOOK* readers to know how the money Uncle Sam has in Washington is counted. A special dispatch to Chicago tells the story.

Four hundred women are employed by Uncle Sam to do nothing but count money. They monopolize the business, because they are so much more expert at it than men are. So great is their superiority that in the Treasury Department, including all of the mints and sub-treasuries, not a single man is engaged in work of this kind.

There are money-counting machines of simple pattern, which are manipulated by men, for the reckoning of small coins, but all of the counting that has to be done by hand is performed by women. Not only are they much quicker at such labor than their male competitors, but they are ever so much more accurate. It is rarely that they make a mistake. Their wits seem to be keener, as applied to such a task, and they are decidedly more clever in detecting the counterfeits which are sure to turn up from time to time among bills or coins.

The division of issue in the treasury at Washington does the final counting and handling of all the paper money printed by the government. One hundred and twenty women compose its official force, with only a few men to manage the presses and do other such mechanical labor, and these women handle from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000 every working day in the year. They are not only accurate, but honest as well—as may be judged from the fact that during the last ten years only \$280 has been stolen.

Of course, the women differ considerably in point of skill. There are always two or three in the division of issue who are exceptional experts. Six thousand notes an hour is just about the maximum, representing perhaps the extreme possibility of rapid counting with certainty of accuracy. It is one thing to reckon money, and quite another to do it without a mistake. One should realize that 6,000 notes an hour means 100 a minute, or about one and a half a second.

When the notes have been counted, they are carried over to what is called the "packing cage"—a space inclosed by a lattice of iron wire—and are placed, in batches of 400, beneath a handpress, which squeezes them closely. They are tied under pressure, just as cotton is baled, and the compact bundle thus formed is then wrapped in strong manila paper, which is sealed with wax, and a printed label is stuck upon the parcel (approximately cubical in shape) telling the amount and kind of money contained in it.

All of the old coin that comes into the treasury is counted by women. With deft fingers they reckon the pieces, one by one, throwing out with unerring eye the counterfeits, and rejecting also the coins which are too much worn to be put into circulation again.

These latter go to the melting pot at the Philadelphia mint; the counterfeits are melted up and sold for old metal.

The paper money sent in to the treasury for redemption, the bulk of which is forwarded by banks all over the country, goes to another division, where, as a matter of course, it has to be counted. Here again all of the employés are women. But, inasmuch as the money is more or less old, and much of it is mutilated or otherwise damaged, rapid counting is out of the question. One hundred notes may occupy an hour's time in the reckoning if they happen to be in bad condition.

It is here that the feminine aptitude for detecting counterfeits comes most markedly into play, for it is much more difficult to distinguish a bad bill than a bad coin; and it should be understood that the employé who passes a bad note as good loses the amount which it represents. On her representation the equivalent in money is returned to the bank that sends in the note, and if she is in error the amount of the mistake is subtracted from her pay. After the notes have gone through her hands they are cut in halves and counted by other women in two other divisions of the treasury, and a mistake on her part is almost certain to be discovered. Only the other day a woman in the redemption division lost \$100, more than a month's salary, in this way.

It is almost impossible for anybody who makes a mistake in the Treasury Department to escape the penalty. Not long ago (although the matter was not reported in the newspapers at the time) a package containing \$40,000 was discovered by a charwoman lying loose and neglected in one of the corridors of the department. She picked it up in astonishment, read the label on it, dropped it on the floor, and instantly sat upon it, and emitted a series of screams. A watchman came, but she refused to give it up to him. She would surrender it to nobody except the chief clerk, who was finally fetched—it was some time after the closing hour—and who took charge of the precious parcel. As a result the official responsible for the error was obliged by the Secretary of the Treasury to bestow upon the honest charwoman his pay for one month.

If you will visit the mint in Philadelphia you will find that all the counting of money there is done by women. One great room is devoted to the weighing of gold coins, each one of which is placed in delicate scales to make sure that it contains the requisite number of grains troy. Of course, all of the newly-minted metal money has to be counted, and this work requires the services of a large number of people, all of whom are women.

A first-class expert in this line is able to reckon about 60,000 silver dollars in a day. She can count,

approximately, the same number of half-dollars or of quarters in an equal length of time. Dimes take much longer to count because of their small size. As for nickels and cents, they are reckoned by a sort of machine, which is called a "counting board." The counting board looks somewhat like an exaggerated wash-board, but its corrugations are so arranged that when a quantity of pieces of money have been poured over it it retains on its surface only a certain number of them, one deep, the rest being thrown off. Thus a counting board for nickels holds \$25 worth, and a similar board for pennies \$10 worth.

Large silver coins, such as dollars and half-dollars, are not reckoned on the counting board, because experiment has shown that the edges of the pieces, owing to their weight, are marred by throwing them upon the apparatus in a mass together.

They are counted usually by stacking them in piles of ten, like poker chips, a wooden triangle exactly the height of ten new coins being employed to facilitate the operation. When the pieces have been roughly stacked along the sides of the angle, inside of the latter, the passing of a hand across the stacks makes it sure that all of them are of the requisite height. It only remains to multiply the number of stacks by ten to find out how many dollars or half-dollars there are.

The masculine intelligence may be more weighty than the feminine, but a woman's wits are quicker than those of a man. She sees things quicker, and her fingers obey the direction of her mind with greater swiftness. It is for this reason that she is more expert as a counter of money, whether it be paper or coin, and—though recognition of this fact dates back only about forty years, to the time when General Spinner was Treasurer of the United States—women will always monopolize work of this kind for the government, because persons of the sterner sex are not able to rival them in efficiency.



THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE.

IN Washington, D. C., is a pile of buildings which, to a large extent, represents the heart of scientific thought and exploration in America. It is known as the Smithsonian Institute and no visit to Washington is complete without a visit to its halls. No one can see what there is to see under months of stay and study. Every visitor for the first time is amazed at the extent and character of the exhibition. There is too much of it to get through short of months.

The Institute was founded upon a bequest made in 1826 by James Smithson, of England. He was an illegitimate child, having for his mother an English widow of high rank, Elizabeth Keate Macie, and his father was Hugh Smithson, the first Duke of North-

umberland. Had his father kept his pledges of marriage to Mrs. Macie, instead of contracting an alliance by which he came into a Dukedom, probably there would never have been a Smithsonian Institute.

James Smithson is credited with saying with bitterness that the best blood of England flowed in his veins but it availed him nothing. He also stated that his name would live when the titles of Northumberland and Percys were extinct. He was first known as Macie but was afterwards authorized by act of Parliament to adopt his father's surname.

He graduated from Pembroke college, Oxford, in 1786. He was of a scientific turn of mind and when he died left \$515,000 to the American government, to be used in founding in the capital city an institute bearing



PACIFIC COAST SALMON.

his name for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men. He died in 1829 and the United States came into possession of the bequest. The building was one of the most imposing edifices in the United States at the time of its erection. In 1865 a fire partly destroyed it. Later the United States authorized an increase of the fund of one million dollars, making the total accretion of investment one million dollars.

Taking it all around the Smithsonian Institute is a place where every nature study student should be sure to go if he finds himself in Washington. There are few places like it in the world.



THE roll of the immortals is the roll of the consecrated.—*E. O. Watson.*

THE AMERICAN HEN.

SECRETARY WILSON, of the United States agricultural department, recently directed a special investigation into the affairs of the American hen, which resulted in bringing out some very surprising facts. As a result of the enquiry, it was learned that the value of all fowls on farms is \$85,974,000. About \$15,000,000 is deducted from this sum to represent the fowls under the age of three months, so that the balance embraces the stock that is kept for breeding and laying.

The estimated number of chickens in the country is 250,000,000, producing for market in one year poultry worth \$136,000,000 and eggs worth \$144,000,000, a total value of about \$280,000,000. This represents an income of 400 per cent on a similar investment. It is found that the poultry and eggs of 1900 outvalued the total exports of animals and animal products during all the years down to and including 1900.

The value of all the wool produced by all the sheep in the country is only about one-third of the value of the egg product of the American hen. Iowa is the banner State in the matter of egg producing, furnishing in 1900 99,000,000 dozen, worth over \$10,000,000. Ohio comes second, with 91,000,000 dozen, having a total value of \$10,299,000. The value of poultry raised in New York in 1900 was \$6,161,000, and the value of the egg product the same year was \$3,630,000.

The statistics of the department prove that the American hen produces more wealth than all the gold and silver mines in the country combined. The value of the eggs alone is twice as much as the total product of all the oil wells in the country. In 1899 the poultry and egg products exceeded in value the wheat crop of twenty-eight States and territories, the total production of eggs being 1,290,000,000 dozen. This amounts to 43,127,000 cases of thirty dozen each, of which an average refrigerator car will hold 400 cases. To carry the egg product of the country would require a train 868 miles long, with the locomotive at Chicago and the caboose at Washington.

In Kansas, southwest Missouri and northwest Arkansas, the raising of poultry constitutes a source of considerable revenue. Kansas alone ships annually from 28,000,000 to 30,000,000 eggs, aggregating over 200 carloads and worth from \$1,200,000 to \$1,500,000. A record of the shipments of Missouri and Arkansas is not at this time available, but the shipments from stations on the line of the Kansas City Southern railway in these States amount to two million pounds of poultry and several thousand turkeys, worth about \$120,000 and over 100,000 cases of eggs, worth \$385,740. The egg receipts in the Kansas City market during 1901 were 512,721 cases, or 15,381,630 dozen, worth at wholesale \$1,924,703.

Poultry production, as carried on in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas, is yet conducted on com-

paratively primitive lines. It is not a separate and distinct business in any sense, but one of the minor industries of the farm, the industrial part of the business being left to the care of the hens. Here and there an incubator may be found, but they are not plentiful. The eggs reach the local buyer in all sorts of quantities and packages and are repacked and assorted by the buyer and then shipped. Poultry is handled the same way. It is a sort of hit or miss industry, with the chances that the farmer will come out ahead whatever be the price in the market. In the eastern States poultry raising has been reduced to a scientific basis, and the following description of a great poultry farm at Sydney, Ohio, is contained in the *Scientific American* of recent date:

"This farm," says the *Scientific American*, "ranks as the largest of its kind in the United States, and probably in the world. The buildings which comprise the plant consist of two main structures and a number of smaller inclosures. All are of brick construction, with slate roofs; and more than \$100,000 has been expended in buildings and equipment, exclusive of the cost of the site, which comprises 140 acres.

The hatchery, or broiler plant, is 480 feet in length. The main portion of the building is built in the form of the letter U, and has a periphery of 840 feet. In the basement of the other part are thirty incubators, each containing 300 eggs, so that there is a total of 9,000 eggs daily in a state of incubation. The filling of the machines is so timed that one incubator will discharge its brood each day, and thus the plant may be said to have a daily hatching capacity of 300 chickens. From the incubator cellar, the small chickens are taken to what is known as the 'nursery,' which constantly shelters 6,000 young chickens, ranging in age from one to thirty days. When the chickens have attained the age of thirty-one days, they are lowered by an elevator to the ground floor and put in the U-shaped part of the building which is divided into sixty pens. The chickens advance one pen each day, so that at the end of two months they have completed the circuit and are ready for transference to the shipping department. It may be noted, in this connection, that the U-shaped portion of the building is constantly tenanted by about 21,000 chickens, ranging in age from thirty to ninety days. The egg-house at the Sidney plant is 537 feet in length, and similar in construction to the building above described. It is bisected lengthwise by a four-foot aisle, on each side of which are thirty pens containing fifty hens apiece. The 3,000 high-grade Leghorn fowls produce daily 200 dozens of unfertile eggs for culinary purposes. The eggs for the incubators are produced by 900 high-grade Plymouth Rock fowls. As indicating the proportion of loss, it may be stated that out of every 450 eggs which go into the incubators, an average of 300 perfect broilers are ob-

tained. Connected with the egg-house is an egg-washing and marketing room where the date is stamped upon each egg sent to market."

Instead of allowing the hens to run at large, mingling freely, they are divided into colonies of thirty hens each. Each colony has its own reservation, maintained in the highest state of hygienic cleanliness, and each group of hens is separate and isolated at all times from the others. This also facilitates the use of feed best calculated to insure the greatest productiveness—and as an indication of what has been accomplished in this direction, it may be pointed out that the average yearly yield at these scientific poultry farms is in the neighborhood of 200 eggs from each hen, whereas under the ordinary conditions the average yield does not exceed forty eggs. With the segregation of the hens in small colonies the danger of epidemics among poultry has been reduced to the minimum. Another new adjunct is found in the automatic nest, which preserves the eggs free from the taint of incubation, as the egg is immediately automatically removed after it is laid. The automatic nest has a hole in the bottom, beneath which is a revolving disk that receives the egg as soon as it is laid and moves it away from the nest.

The center of the incubator manufacturing business is in the middle West, and one town in Illinois turns out more than 50,000 incubators every year. It is estimated that not less than 500,000 incubators are now in use in the United States. Many of the largest poultry firms have incubators with a capacity of 1,000 eggs each, and from which there may be hatched 10,000 chickens a year, the loss varying from 5 to 20 per cent. In the testing of eggs the electric light has superseded the old candle and rendered conditions more perfect for thorough work. Finally, the transportation facilities have so improved that in a modern refrigerator car eggs are conveyed from Chicago to New York in sixty hours. Unexpected delays nowadays cause no serious losses, as re-icing plants are maintained at convenient places on most of the large lines of railway.

* * *

WONDERS OF LIGHTNING.

A SERIES of extraordinary instances of photography by lightning are reported by Prof. Andres Poey, formerly director of the Havana observatory. Among his instances were several very notable ones. A tree in which was a boy in the act of robbing a bird's nest was struck by lightning. Upon the breast of the boy appeared the image of branches of the tree with the nest lodged in them and the young birds in the nest. Upon the back of a sailor struck dead by lightning appeared a photograph of a horseshoe fastened to the foremast against which he had been standing.

Another mariner had left upon his chest the inscription "4.4," just as it appeared upon one of the masts. Again, a young man, struck when wearing a belt in which he had concealed a quantity of coins, carried to his grave the photographic impression of these coins. More remarkable still was the case of a lady upon whose legs was imprinted a flower which happened to be in the path of the electric current and was photographed through a brick wall.

During a thunderstorm, last year, a number of Swiss marksmen were struck by lightning while at rifle practice. It was subsequently found that upon their bodies were imprinted photographic impressions of the trees by which the range is surrounded. For at least a century and a quarter the photographic powers of lightning have been known to the scientist. Benjamin Franklin noted an instance in 1766 in which the effect of what he erroneously described as a thunderbolt was to photograph upon the breast of a man the likeness of a tree against which he was standing. A New York scientific journal noted a case of a little girl upon whose body was impressed the exact image of a maple tree growing before the window at which she stood when struck by lightning.

Modern ingenuity has done a great deal in photography, and by the aid of wonderfully rapid shutters has given from time to time very good photographs of a lightning flash. But the man is not yet born who can make a shutter fast enough to catch the real, full thing. Seen at night, a flash of lightning appears little more powerful as an illuminant than moonlight. As a matter of fact the duration of one of these flashes is so brief that 1,000,000 of them in succession could be crowded into the space of a single second. If one flash could last but a tenth of a second it would give near objects an illumination 100,000 times more brilliant than that of moonlight. The most rapidly rotating bodies known to science appear absolutely stationary when lit up by it.

* * *

LARGEST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THE Sunday school at Stockport, England, which claims to be the largest in the world, is erecting an addition to its main building capable of seating three thousand.

* * *

GIVE cheerfully. Give a cup of cold water, a mite, a kiss, a word, a smile nobly, as a disciple. That way of giving swells the gift and God will use it grandly.—*Rev. A. T. Pierson, D. D.*

* * *

LIFE, misfortune, isolation, abandonment, poverty, are the fields of battle which have their heroes—obscure heroes, who are sometimes grander than those who win renown.—*Victor Hugo.*

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER WRITING.—No. 3.

PEOPLE are often at a loss to know just how to address a person in writing. In a purely business letter "Dear Sir" is all right as a rule, and it may also be used when you are addressing a letter to Smith, Brown & Co., as well as Mr. Smith himself. The reason for this is the fact that the individual represents the firm and it is to him that you are writing and not to Smith, Brown or half a dozen others. A great deal will depend on the character of the letter and who writes it. For illustration, if somebody writes you wanting to buy a horse or sell you one, "Dear Sir" would be a proper way to start your reply, but if an entire stranger were to write you in regard to the whereabouts or welfare of some mutual friend in which you were both interested, you would be violating no good form to address such a person as "Dear Friend."

It should be remembered that the word "dear," used in this sense does not convey its primary meaning and is intended only in a formal way. Of course, a stranger that you had never seen could not be very dear to you, but the word is never used in this sense in correspondence. Then there is another advantage in the case of the "Dear Friend" opening, for it applies to both sexes.

If a man to whom you wrote is a professional man, with whom you are acquainted, "My dear Doctor," or "Reverend and dear Sir" might be used to advantage. "My dear Professor" would come under the same heading. If a man has a title that really belongs to him, it is not well to ignore it, and it is also proper to give his title in the address on the envelope.

Never abbreviate a name if it can be avoided, and, in the vast majority of cases, it can be. Life is not so short that you may not write out the first name in full. A letter addressed to H. Miller, Chicago, Ill., might go to Henry, Hiram, Hunter or a dozen other H. Millers before it got around to Howard Miller and even then there might be a doubt about it. People, who deliver letters become very expert at this sort of thing and judge much from the writing, postmark, and apparent character of the communication as to which H. Miller is to get it. In order to avoid your letters going the rounds, give the man's name in full. If his name is John James Ferguson, address him that way.

A very good thing to remember is to address the party to whom you write in the exact lettering and words with which he signs his own name. As he signs his name so he is known where he lives, and under no circumstances should you attempt to tamper with a name. One of the surest ways of disgusting people is to misspell their names.

When it comes to closing your letter, circumstances must govern cases. "Yours truly" is a very good ending. However, other phraseology may be called for. Thus, in the case of writing an entire stranger, who is inquiring for a mutual friend, "Sincerely" or "Very sincerely" might be used. In addressing a high government official in the United States the closing form is "Very respectfully." It has been known that subordinates have received a terrible overhauling for some real or fancied misdeed and the letter has been closed "Very respectfully" at the end.

Here again we come to the facts, as stated before, that opening and closing words do not mean anything any more than in a general way. One excellent rule is never to write a fool letter or one conveying any silliness that may come kicking up against you in the future. If you know your party, all well and good, if not, beware. In signing your letter always give the address, just after your name as well as at the top. Be careful how you write your name. A great many people sign their names in such a way that nobody can read them, and it is simply a matter of guesswork to know what it means. It is only a question of a little practice to sign your name in a legible way so that there is no possibility of a mistake.

It is also well in writing to a stranger to sign your name so that the sex may be known. J. H. Smith may be John Henry Smith, or it may be Jennie Henrietta Smith. Now how is the stranger to know anything about it? If it is an advantage for him to know, indicate it by writing your name John Henry Smith or Jennie Henrietta Smith. And it is often a still further help, if before the name you will enclose in parentheses (Mrs.) or (Miss). These things are helpful to the stranger who gets the letter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TORPEDOING RUSSIAN VESSELS.

EVERY Nooker has heard of the action of the Japanese navy in disabling three of the finest and staunchest war vessels of Russia at Port Arthur. The torpedo boat and its missile are stated to be the immediate means of their destruction.

Few people understand what a torpedo boat is. For the benefit of the Nook family we will say that a typical torpedo vessel is a steel steamer about one hundred and seventy-five feet long and seventeen feet broad. Compared with the battleship it is simply a long, slim shell of a boat, going at about twenty or twenty-eight knots per hour. Practically it offers no protection against the guns of a battleship. Its battery consists of a couple of light guns and two or three tubes for launching torpedoes.

The torpedo itself is shaped like a cigar and is eleven feet long and fourteen inches through at the

thickest point. It has within it one hundred and fifty pounds of guncotton which explodes on striking its mark. It is propelled through the water by a screw driven by compressed air, and will travel about half a mile, though it is liable to be swerved from its course by currents and other causes, but if it does hit, everything in its immediate vicinity goes to pieces.

A peculiar thing about the torpedo business is that up until the present war only two vessels have ever been torpedoed, one in the Chilian revolutions in 1891 and another of five thousand tons in the Brazilian Civil war in 1894. A torpedo destroyer is simply a larger vessel and faster than the torpedo boat, which is supposed to overtake it and destroy it.

FINDING MORE RADIUM.

THAT demand stimulates supply even of things at first deemed almost unattainable, is manifest once more with respect to radium.

that aluminum was once a rare metal and that the demand which sprang up some years ago resulted in the development of mines of aluminum-bearing earth which have rendered the metal cheap enough for all sorts of purposes.

It is altogether probable that radium will likewise cease to be a rarity as mines are developed, though it is not likely ever to be cheap or common.—*Chicago Examiner.*

SOME JAPANESE ABORIGINES.

WALTER L. BEASLEY, writing in the *Scientific American*, describes the hairy Ainos of Yezo, Japan. The Ainos' dress, religion, and mode of life are the same as those existing hundreds of years ago. The people reside in Japan but have no voice in the government and are simply living to themselves. They number about sixteen thousand and once were very numerous. These people, perhaps, have more primitive savage in



ANGORAS.

Courtesy Southern Pacific Ry.

When this interesting substance was first discovered—or, rather, isolated—the statement was made that its rarity would prevent its general use in science or in medicine. The difficulty of extracting it from pitchblende, the deposit in which it is found, was added to by the fact that pitchblende itself was by no means abundant. It was predicted that the world's entire supply of radium never would be very much.

The discovery of the new element stimulated research, however. The result is that mines of pitchblende have been located at various places in the world, including several in this country. One is in Wyoming and is said to produce pitchblende containing a far greater proportion of radium than the Polish pitchblende, from which the original radium was separated. Another is in Utah, still another in Nevada and the largest deposit of all is reported from Arizona, that treasure-house of mineral wealth.

It thus appears that there need be no apprehension of a dearth of the singular substance brought to light by the woman scientist of Paris. It may be remembered

them than any other persons living. They have no linguistic affinities to any other neighboring people and they are wild men pure and simple.

SOME scientific genius has taken it into his head to make us wear paper overalls. And why not? In the large cities of Japan a sort of mackintosh made of oiled paper costs less than ninepence. It is worn by the coolies who draw rickshaws in the streets. These men, exposed to all seasons, wear these oiled paper cloaks constantly, and notwithstanding their incredible cheapness they will last a year or more.

"To be able to give thanks heartily the soul must be radiant and joyful, the heart must be full of sunshine and the moral nature must be thrilled with the ecstasy of an eternal hope."

A SUNNY temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—*Guthrie.*

Our Bureau Drawer.

TOUJOURS AMOUR.

Prithee, tell me, Dimple-Chin.
At what age does love begin?
Your blue eyes have scarcely seen
Summers three, my fairy queen,
But a miracle of sweets,
Soft approaches, sly retreats.
Show the little archer there,
Hidden in your pretty hair;
When didst learn a heart to win?
Prithee, tell me, Dimple-Chin!

"Oh!" the rosy lips reply,
"I can't tell you if I try.
'Tis so long I can't remember;
Ask some younger lass than I!"

Tell, oh, tell me, Grizzled Face,
Do your heart and head keep pace?
When does hoary love expire,
When do frosts put out the fire?
Can its embers burn below
All that chill December snow?
Care you still soft hands to press,
Bonny heads to smooth and bless?
When does love give up the chase?
Tell, oh, tell me, Grizzled Face!

"Ah!" the wise old lips reply,
"Youth may pass and strength may die:
But of love I can't foretoken;
Ask some older sage than I!"

—Edmund Clarence Stedman.

* * *

GAGGLE GOO.

I'M ashamed to be called Gaggles Goo now. Just see how names stick. Here I am, and everybody calls me Pigeon or Pidge for short. I don't know how I came by that name, Pidge, but even the street car people call me that at times. You see they came to know me by my getting lost that time, and being so nearly run over.

The other day I had another ride. I was in the front yard, for it wasn't so very cold, and there came along one of those wagons that doesn't have any horses, but just goes of itself. There were a young man and a young woman in it and they stopped and asked my ma whether or not they could take me along for a ride, if they brought me back. She said yes, and they helped me in and I sat down between them. After we had gone a little ways, they talked a little, and he said, looking at me, "Just imagine it!" and the woman laughed and got red in the face. I hugged

up my Foxy Grandpa doll, and kept quiet, wondering what made the wagon go. Then after we were out in the country a little the man said, "Pidge, wouldn't you like to cover up under the robe a little, and see how warm it is?" I said, yes, and they put me under. It was all dark, and warm, too. They didn't seem to be talking, so I peeked out. Then after a little I heard the woman say, "Better let her up now, she must be tired." So they got me out, and in between them. So they talked a good deal like ma talks to my baby sister, and after a while we got back home, and the man "delivered the goods," as he called me. Ma said, "Ain't you going to thank them for the ride?" I said, "Thanks, for the ride," and then I kissed Foxy Grandpa, and said, "She must be tired, she must be tired," and kissed the doll some more. Then the whole party went off, both of them red as a northern sp apple. Ma said, "What have you been doing?" I said, "Nuffin, it wasn't me at all."

* * *

HINTS.*

BY BESSIE BLOCHER.

How many of you know that a black silk cord, worn around a child's neck, will prevent the croup? Laugh if you will, but give it a trial before you condemn it as only foolishness.

For a cough use camphorated oil. This is prepared by taking sweet or olive oil and putting in all the camphor gum it will dissolve. Then, when kept from sleeping by an annoying cough, take a thick woolen cloth, saturated with oil, heat well and lay it on the chest, well up over the throat, wrap up warmly and retire, and you will enjoy a sound night's rest.

Sisters and friends, why are we so slow in contributing our mite to the Bureau Drawer? I, for one, would like to see more names represented in its columns.

York, N. Dak.

* * *

WISDOM.

BY LUCY GERNERT.

If you want practical wisdom to carry you through the world, successfully, read the book of Proverbs.
Cloud Chief, Okla.

* From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.

OUR BUREAU DRAWER.*

SELECTED BY BESSIE BLOCHER.

Do not look for wrong and evil,
You will find them if you do;
If you measure to your neighbor,
He will measure back to you.

Look for gladness, look for goodness,
You will find them all the while.
If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you'll meet a smile.

York, N. Dak.

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GOOD CAKE RECIPE.*

BY ELIZABETH CAKERICE.

TAKE one and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup milk, whites of three eggs, well beaten, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and two and one-half cups flour. Add the beaten whites of the eggs last.

Icing.

One cup sugar, one-half cup water, boil until it threads, cool slightly and take one-fourth teaspoonful cream tartar and beat together till white, and spread on the cake. Take one square of chocolate, steam until melted and put on the top for icing.

Conrad, Iowa.

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FRUIT PUDDING.*

BY MRS. H. I. BUECHLEY.

A GOOD pudding can be made as follows: Take a granite pudding dish, and fill one-quarter full with fine sliced tart apples and sift sugar and grated nutmeg over them. Over the apples pour the following mixture: Two eggs, one-quarter cup of butter, one-quarter cup of milk, three-quarters cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, two cups of flour, a pinch of salt and flavor the whole with nutmeg. Put these together and pour over fruit; other fruit can be used besides apples.

This is very fine and can be served with sauce or sweet cream.

Carlisle, Ark.

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ROASTED BEEFSTEAK.*

BY AMANDA WITMORE.

INSTEAD of frying beefsteak try roasting. Have your drippings hot in a roast pan. Roll the steak in flour and put in the pan, add salt and a little pepper, another layer, and season the same. Add hot water and cover it over and set

in the oven. It will require several hours to roast it tender. It can be placed in the oven on Sunday morning, when you are getting breakfast, before you go to church, and it will be done and can be set out before you go, and will make a handy dinner dish.

Chicken can be served in the same manner.
McPherson, Kans.

* * *

OLD-FASHIONED GINGER CAKES.*

BY MRS. KATE RENNEKER.

TAKE one-half a gallon of molasses, one pound of brown sugar, one quart of sour milk, one pint of sour cream, one pint of lard and three tablespoonfuls of soda, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, two tablespoonfuls of ginger and one pint of hickory-nut meats. Boil the sugar, molasses and lard together, then let this cool, add the rest of the ingredients, mix in the evening, and bake the next day.

Smithville, Ohio.

* * *

STEWED POTATOES.*

BY AMANDA WITMORE.

PREPARE potatoes as you would to fry, put the seasoning in a stew kettle, butter is best, let it slightly brown, put the potatoes in, salt to taste, pour on enough water to stew them tender, stew slowly, without stirring, to a pulp, when soft add a cup of cream, after they come to a boil lift and serve.

McPherson, Kans.

* * *

SAND TARTS.*

BY MRS. MARY NETZLEY.

ONE pound of brown sugar, one pound of flour, three-fourths pound of butter and lard, mixed, three eggs, leave out the white of one, beat it and wash over the cakes, dust with sugar and cinnamon, roll thin and cut before dusting.

Batavia, Ill.

* * *

MOLLIE RICHARD COFFMAN'S OCEAN CAKE.

BY MRS. JOSEPH ROWLAND.

TAKE two cups of white sugar, one-half cup of butter, beat to a cream; three eggs, one cup of water, three cups of flour, with three even teaspoonfuls of Royal baking powder. This will make three large layers. Put between the layers any desired filling, flavoring to suit the taste.

* From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.



Aunt Barbara's Page

FROST FAIRIES.

When the moon is in the west,
 And the frozen earth is still,
 And black against the east
 Are pines on the hill.

Then the elves from elfland gather,
 Merry children of the snow,
 And o'er woodland, vale and river
 Swift as wind they go.

Sowing diamonds in the meadow,
 Building bridges o'er the stream,
 Sheathing every tree in crystal
 For the morning beam.

If you listen you will hear them
 Whisper, whisper low and fine,
 Softer than the lightest zephyr
 Breathing through the pine.

If you listen you will hear them,
 How their little hammers beat!
 Pit-a-pat, and tinkle, tinkle,
 As their forces meet.

Willow wands in pearl a-shimmer,
 Every blade of grass a gem,
 Richer than the fairest jewel
 In a diadem.

Row of spears on every gable,
 Star-dust on the snowy plain,
 Drapery of priceless laces
 On the window pane.

Pit-a-pat, and tinkle, tinkle,
 Till their merry work is done,
 And the world in festal splendor
 Waiteth for the sun.

—Ernest McGaffey, in Goodform.

* * *

GRAN'MA'S APPLE PIE.

Sing a song of sixpence!
 When it's by and by,
 Gran'ma says she's 'speakin'
 To make an apple pie.

When the pie is finished,
 Gran'ma says she'll see,
 If there's any dough left,
 She'll give it all to me.

Then I'll make a li'l pie,
 'Cause I allus know
 When she says, "I'll see, child,"
 There'll surely be some dough.

—Elizabeth B. Brownell.

THE CHIMNEY CORNER BOY.

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

Has anyone ever a thought to-day
 Of the chimney corner boy?
 Has anyone ever a word to say
 Of the chimney corner boy?
 There certainly was such a boy, we know,
 Who lived, oh, a very long time ago,
 For Washington, Jefferson and Monroe
 Knew the chimney corner boy.

The house that he lived in had chimneys wide
 For the chimney corner boy;
 A fireplace, too, with a seat beside
 For the chimney corner boy;
 And there, by the light of a pine log, he
 Would puzzle his way through the Rule of Three,
 And wonder what busier boy could be
 Than a chimney corner boy.

But look the land over, wherever one may,
 For the chimney corner boy;
 It's plain that there isn't a nook to-day
 For the chimney corner boy.
 The chimney, the seat, and the oaken beams,
 The wonderful fireplace, too, it seems,
 Have hurried along like the twilight dreams
 Of the chimney corner boy.

* * *

THE SQUIRREL'S ARITHMETIC.

High on the branch of a walnut tree
 A bright-eyed squirrel sat.
 What was he thinking so earnestly?
 And what was he looking at?
 The forest was green around him,
 The sky all over his head;
 The nest was in a hollow limb,
 And his children snug in bed.

He was doing a problem o'er and o'er,
 Busily thinking was he
 How many nuts for his winter's store
 Could he hide in the hollow tree.
 He sat so still in the swaying bough,
 You might have thought him asleep,
 Oh, no; he was trying to reckon how
 The nuts the babies could eat.

Then suddenly he frisked about,
 And down the tree he ran.
 "The best way to do, without a doubt,
 Is to gather all I can."

The Q. & A. Department.

Do Confederate veterans draw a pension or not?

In some of the southern States a small pension is paid to some classes of Confederate veterans. The United States does not pension any soldier for the disabilities received in Confederate service, but if a Confederate soldier entered the service of the United States he receives a pension provided he comes within pensionable limits. Confederate soldiers have received pension for duty in the United States army, but on general terms no Confederate soldier receives a United States pension.

❖

What red fluid will counteract a black fluid? I have seen a black fluid poured into water and afterward a red fluid which would change the water so that it was transparent again.

All these are some of the commoner forms of parlor magic and a number of chemicals will produce the result. Any book on parlor magic will tell you how it is done. The fluid will not bear close inspection and it is a trick intended to work at night or at a distance from the beholder.

❖

Why is it that a plum so very sweet before cooking is so very sour after it is cooked?

A great deal depends on the plum. It is not true of all plums. Where it is true, it is due to a chemical change in the sugar of the plum and the acid in it by the process of boiling. Every fruit, no matter what the character of it, changes in cooking. The change is a chemical one due to the boiling and too extensive to go into detail in the Q. & A. Department.

❖

What is musk made of?

The real musk is the natural product of the male musk deer of eastern Asia and can be had from no other source. It is the base of the majority of perfumes and practically lasts forever and is the most persistent scent known.

❖

Please explain the cause of the different colors of the races.

Nobody knows enough about it to give an intelligent answer. The differentiation of the common stock of mankind into different races has never been explained.

❖

How are very high temperatures measured, say a temperature of three thousand degrees?

High temperatures are determined by pyrometers, and there are many kinds of them. The process is too complicated for description in this brief column.

Are all sugars alike in taste?

Certainly not. Maple sugar does not taste like cane sugar, and birch sugar is like neither of them. There are many different kinds of sugars and each one has a distinctive character of its own. After maple sugar is refined to a point of absolute purity it loses its distinctive taste and becomes simply sugar. When it is refined to a point of absolute whiteness it is not much unlike even cane sugar, similarly treated.

❖

When were sleeping cars first introduced?

There can be no particular date set as the idea was a growth at first in practice. Pullman made experiments from 1859 to 1863. From these devices which he tried sprang the germ of the present system of sleeping cars.

❖

Is there any way of telling how many pupils are enrolled in the schools of the United States?

The Commission of Education says that the number is 15,925,887, or about one-fifth of the entire population.

❖

A youthful Nooker wants to know whether a house burns up or down?

It is the opinion of the Nookman that it does both and the owner is more concerned in his insurance policy than in the matter of words.

❖

Why can one not hear while in the act of yawning?

Because the opening of the mouth shuts the orifice of the ears to a certain extent and deadens the powers of the auditory nerves.

❖

What day of February is ground hog day and why?

The second day of February is groundhog day and the whole is simply a rural myth.

❖

What is copra?

Cocoonut meat cut into strips and dried. It is sent away to be pressed for the oil it contains.

❖

How old was Adam when he lost a rib and gained a wife?

The Nook gives it up.

❖

Please settle this disputed question for us. Was York, Pa., ever the capital of the United States?

Yes, it was, also other places.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL MEETING.

BELOW we give the names of a few people who are thinking of going to the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., this year. Watch this column. It will be of interest to you to know whom you may expect to see at the meeting in case you yourself go. We request everybody who knows of anyone going from his immediate neighborhood, to promptly advise us of the fact, so that we can print the name as a matter of public interest. As you read these names with interest, so others will be equally interested. It will not make much difference if the names are repeated, so send them in at your earliest convenience.

The following people are talking of going to the Conference:

J. H. Neher, Palestine, Ark.
 Nanny Neher, Palestine, Ark.
 D. L. Burns, Palestine, Ark.
 Jacob Miller, Palestine, Ark.
 P. E. Miller, Palestine, Ark.
 Aaron Sloniker, Palestine, Ark.
 Nancy G. Sloniker, Palestine, Ark.
 J. P. Lilligh and daughter Elma, Mulberry Grove, Ill.
 Mrs. Minnie L. Harris, R. R. 1, Mulberry Grove, Ill.
 H. W. Strickler, Loraine, Ill.
 B. F. Frantz and wife, R. R. 5, Huntington, Ind.
 E. F. Shock and wife, R. R. 6, Huntington, Ind.
 C. N. Briner and wife, R. R. 6, Huntington, Ind.
 Eld. Dorsey Hodgden and wife, R. R. 6, Huntington, Ind.
 John H. Neff and wife, R. R. 5, Huntington, Ind.
 C. L. Replogle, R. R. 6, Laporte, Ind.
 Joshua Domer, R. R. 1, Laporte, Ind.
 Newton Stites, R. R. 3, Laporte, Ind.
 Wm. Merchant, R. R. 1, Laporte, Ind.
 Archie Van Dyke, R. R. 1, Michigan City, Ind.
 David Whitmer, North Liberty, Ind.
 Isaac Early, R. R. 1, South Bend, Ind.
 Jonathan Cripe, R. R. 1, South Bend, Ind.
 D. G. Hartman, South Bend, Ind.
 Fred Lammedey and wife, North Liberty, Ind.
 Samuel Good, North Liberty, Ind.
 Isaac Spittler, Luray, Va.
 Joseph M. Huffman, Rileysville, Va.
 D. A. Huffman, Koontz, Va.
 Walter Strickler, Luray, Va.
 J. Peter Foutz, Aurelia, Iowa

* * *

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

IN the advertising pages of the INGLENOOK this week there appears a page referring to the set of books, "Literature of all Nations." The marked price of these is, cloth, \$6.00, half Russia \$8.00. The price of these books has been reduced to \$5.00 and \$6.00, respectively. We make this correction so that our friends may not find two prices for the same thing in two different publications. Five dollars and six dollars respectively will bring you the books. Please take notice in your correspondence with the House.

* * *

AN EXPERIMENT.

PLACE a stool on the ground against the wall. Now stand from the wall, with your feet twice the width of the stool away.

Stoop down and seize the stool by the top in both hands and place the top of your head against the wall, your back almost horizontal.

Now lift or try to lift it from the ground without assistance.

Be sure to try it on a carpeted floor, so that your fall may not be painful or disagreeable. Your failure is due to a curious effect of the displacement of your center of gravity..

* * *

DRAWING STRAWS.

FROM our esteemed exchange, the *Kansas City Star*, we extract the following poetical gem, which shows a unique way of settling differences and the INGLENOOK would like to be on the spot when the Mikado and the Czar "drew straws."

Miss Ellabella Mae Doolittle, the Paw Paw Corner animal poet, has a plan by the use of which she thinks Japan and Russia might settle their differences and nip the war in the bud. In the *Bazoo* she says:

Russia and Japan are at it now,

Most likely fighting hard;

It seems too bad such cruel wars

From this world are not barred.

Now Russia will endeavor to whip,

And Japan will, probably, too;

The result will be that thousands of

Human beings will be slew.

Now, why could not these nations great

This fearful disaster have saw;

And before the fighting point was reached,

Got together and drew straws?

The long straw could have meant let loose

Of Korea, the bone of contention;

Perhaps this plan could be used yet.

And that is why I it mention.

* * *

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Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

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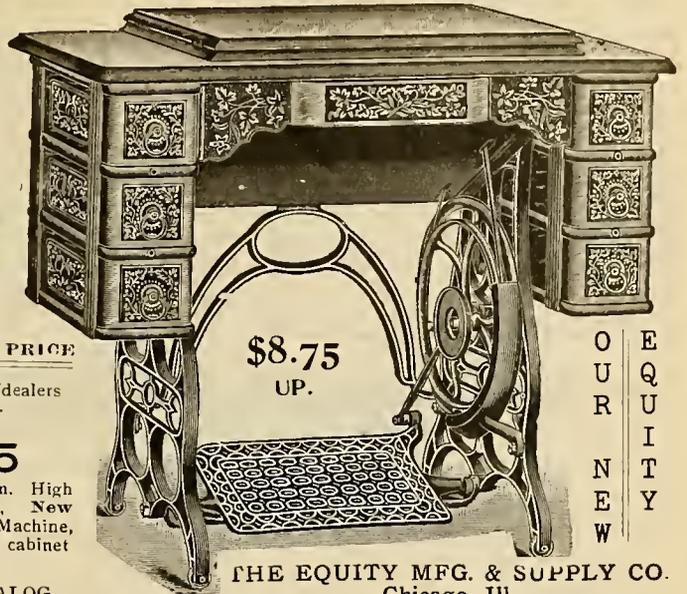
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In the Inglenook

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

IMPORTANT!

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO., Feb. 10, 1904.
To the Brethren Desiring to Come West:
We can now offer special inducements to our Brethren to come to the noted Grand Valley, Colorado, where water for irrigation is always abundant. Climate genial and healthful, no blizzards or destructive hailstorms or cyclones, and where fruit growing is a success. Those wishing to secure homes where land is yet cheap can find plenty of work in sugar beet fields for men, women and children. The Sugar Beet Company has reserved the work in the beet fields around Fruita for some time for the benefit of our Brethren. Those who come soon and enter into contract with the company will have work guaranteed to them at good wages and houses or tents furnished while caring for the crop. Children of 12 years or over can earn men's wages if working with their parents or older persons.

It is proposed to organize a party at Chicago, Ill., stopping at Elgin, to start the first Tuesday in April, to arrive at Fruita, Colo., in time to begin work. Coming on one train is advised to secure cheaper rates. All others coming from other points should notify the undersigned, that places may be reserved for them.

The advantage of this arrangement is to contract with the Sugar Beet Company for steady work at good wages and be assured of a place to stay while a place may be looked up for a future home. Fourteen families of Brethren have already located in and near Fruita and some of the work to be done will be on their lands. Notice this space each week for further announcements. Those wishing further information should address

9113

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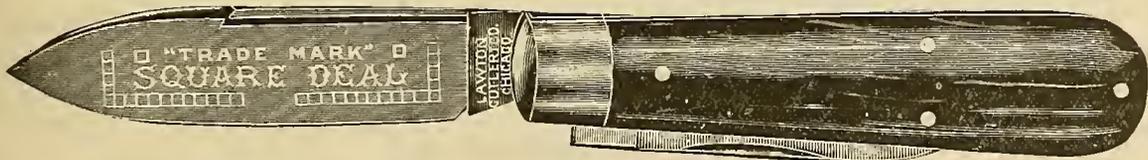
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One of the things that nearly everybody wants, and certainly everybody finds occasion to use from time to time, is a fountain pen. Now the INGLENOOK has a number of Laughlin Fountain Pens, in both ladies' and gentlemen's style. These pens are advertised and sold by the thousands, and readers of high-priced magazines have often seen them advertised. They come in boxes, accompanied by an arrangement to fill them with ink; have a gold pen, and they are as fine a Fountain Pen as you will likely find anywhere for the money. These pens sell for one dollar, and we will make you a present of one if you get two new subscribers for the Inglenook.



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Where is the boy, or man or woman for that matter, who does not need a knife? Now, it so happens, that we have in our possession a number of well-made pocket knives which we intend to give away to our friends. Anybody who sends in one new subscriber will receive by return mail, for his trouble, this substantial pocket-knife. The INGLENOOK editor has carried one of these around with him all over the United States, or that part of it which he has visited in the interest of the Nook family. It is a strong



knife and one that will last for many a year. It is made by the Lawton Company, of Chicago, and on receipt of one new subscriber, which any present Nooker will get, we will remember him with a pocket-knife that will last him a good part of a lifetime, if he does not lose it. We do not guarantee against loss but we will guarantee this knife to be a good one. This knife would sell for 50 cents in a regular store



Now every woman likes to have a knife just as well as a boy or man and she can put it to more usage than any man or boy would ever think of doing. To provide for her we have a beautiful little pearl-handled knife with two blades, just such a knife as a lady would like to have and will cost at least 75 cents if bought at a hardware store.

Now whoever sends in two new subscribers for the INGLENOOK is going to get one of these knives. It is a stout, well built knife, big enough for any purpose for which a penknife may be used, and our guarantee with this is, that after you get it if you lose it you will be sorry.

Now, furthermore, suppose you start out to get new subscribers for the Inglenook, and nobody knows how to talk it up better than those who have read it, and you are one of them. Suppose you get one new subscriber, that means a knife for yourself if you happen to be of a masculine persuasion.

Supposing that you find it easy to get another subscriber, you have a chance to get the Fountain Pen; and if you get two more, making four in all, you can have the Ladies' Knife and the Fountain Pen, both of them handy things to have about. Do the best you can, and that is the best done by beginning right away. The knives and pens are ready for you and will be sent from this office on receipt of the subscriptions.

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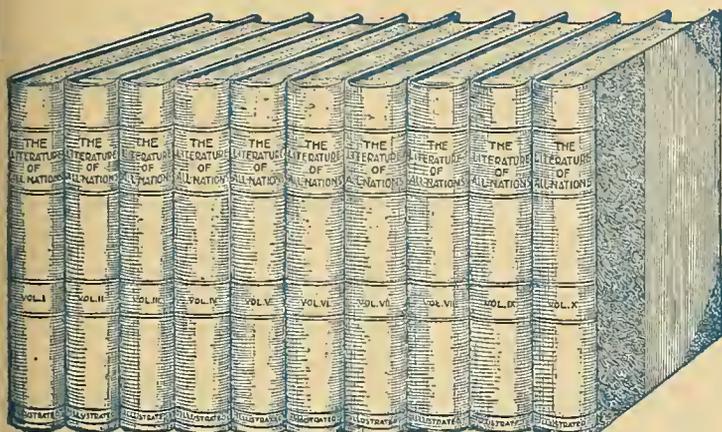
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ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

THE LAST MONTH

Of our business year which closed Jan. 31 was the most prosperous in the history of our Company; while the last week of January was equal to any two previous weeks since the Corporation was organized. We take this opportunity to thank all our customers for their patronage and encouragement during the last year, and if perchance these lines should be read by anyone who has never ordered goods from us, we solicit a trial order and we are sure we can please you.

Our New Year Announcements

1. We have originated and put into operation a plan for refunding all freight and express charges to our customers from this time forward. This is an heretofore unheard of proposition and demonstrates the manner in which we work to the interests of our patrons. We are quite certain that this remarkable concession will be more than offset by the additional business we will get from our regular customers and the thousands of new acquaintances we expect to make this year.

2. Our business is a public corporation, chartered in Illinois, consequently an Annual Year Book, showing the condition of the Company's affairs is published. We have printed a sufficient quantity of these books for distribution to all Christian people who may desire a copy. Our Company was founded upon the belief that the application of Christian principles in business will win, and we know of no better way to acquaint people who believe as we do, with what is being accomplished, than to compliment them with our Year Book. A copy will be mailed free upon request.

3. We will need, during the present year, a number of additional workers and will correspond with men of character, and Christian women proficient in stenography, or willing to learn office work. No person of questionable habits or reputation is given employment by our company, and first consideration is given to members of the Brethren church, as our corporation is the original Mail Order business, managed by Brethren.

4. **SPRING CATALOGUES ARE READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.** The following is a partial list of the special catalogues being brought out at this time: Sewing Machines; Builders Hardware; Carpets and Rugs; Wall Paper; Ready-Made Clothing; Tailor-Made Clothing; Vehicles; Baby Carriages; Shades and Curtains; Stoves and Ranges; Ladies' Skirts and Suits; Paint, Oil and Varnish; Furniture; Musical Instruments; Bicycles; Windmills, Gasoline Engines and Implements. We will send you, upon request, any one or more of these catalogues and take pleasure in quoting you rock bottom freight and express allowed prices upon anything you are in the market to buy. It is our business to take care of your needs and since we give our sole attention to one thing, we certainly are in a position to serve you well. We solicit your business only upon the basis of giving you absolute satisfaction. Send for our book of 64 pages of satisfied patrons and see what they say.

5. **INFORMATION BUREAU.** We maintain an information bureau which serves as a clearing house for out-of-the-city people. We are prepared to give you information pertaining to business matters and our services in this connection are free. If you want to know the reliability of any business house in Chicago, want to ascertain the merit of a proposition offered by a Chicago company or anything about which it is possible to render services, call upon our Information Bureau. We also meet trains, furnish guides, and make it pleasant for you while in the city. Write us in advance and we will gladly send some one to the train to meet you.

6. **ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO** is the name of our Company and we have no connection with any other company. Our name has never been changed since the Corporation was organized, and we call attention to this fact to avoid confusion. The Board of Directors that manage our business house is composed of the following persons: H. P. Albaugh, G. S. Albaugh, O. T. Dover, M. R. Myers and Charles E. Eckerle. We also have associated with us, in a stockholding way, more than fifty Christian men and women, and as our Year Book explains, have reduced co-operation to a science.

Is there any reason why you and we should not join hands in this project?

READ THIS PAGE AGAIN!

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



A View of Oklahoma City.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

March 8, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 10, Volume VI

Three Interesting Letters

In order to get at the beginning of this little narrative, of which these letters form such an important part, it is necessary for us to go back about ten years. In a modest home in the town of Alpena, Mich., there lived at that time, a little boy, scarcely two years old, the pet of the household, and the joy of a fond mother's heart. Over this otherwise happy home there rested, however, a dark cloud, which cast a shadow where joy and happiness should have existed. The little boy was afflicted with a cancerous sore which had gradually been destroying the child's face and nose and which had baffled the skill of the medical profession. No one but a mother can fully realize the anguish of this mother's heart as she saw her darling boy slowly succumbing to the ravages of the disease, and no one can better appreciate her joy at his recovery through the use of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER and the fact that he is to-day a strong, healthy boy of eleven years.

When this cure was first reported to the proprietor of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER in 1894, it caused but passing comment, as many other similar cases had been reported. The circumstances however, were somewhat out of the ordinary, as the cure had been brought about after the disease had gained serious headway, having even, according to report, destroyed both tissue and cartilage. In a recent discussion by some physicians, the question of the permanency of such reported cures was raised and this case was referred to in particular. In order to allay this question of doubt, and also satisfy himself, the proprietor of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER wrote a letter recently to his local agent at Alpena and asked him to investigate. All letters referred to are printed herewith and form interesting reading.

THE ORIGINAL LETTER.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 2nd, 1894.
Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—My next door neighbor, Mrs. Firsch, had a sick child which had been sick since the winter before last. The child had a cancerous disease of the face. All available doctors had been consulted but no one had been able to cure it. They told Mrs. Firsch finally that there was no hope of saving its life. When I heard this I called on her to see the child. It was suffering day and night. I gave her some of the **Blood Vitalizer** and **Oleum** and told her to use them regularly according to directions. This was in July this year and to-day, as a result, the child is entirely well and its whole face is completely healed, but the nose is gone.

Yours truly,

Carl Gruschke.

DR. FAHRNEY'S LETTER.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 4th, 1904.
Mr. Carl Sans, 122 White St., Alpena, Mich.

Dear Sir:—In the fall of 1894 I received a report that the little child of Mrs. Firsch, of your city, which had been suffering from a cancerous disease of the face, had been cured by the use of **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer**. The report further stated that the disease had progressed so far that the nose had been eaten away. The report was sent to me by Mr. Carl Gruschke, a neighbor. I would address him but as I have not heard from him for many years, I do not even know if he is living. I take the liberty therefore to ask you to kindly ascertain if the family of Firsch is still living in Alpena; if the facts of the cure as reported were correct and if the little patient is still living today and what is its condition. I enclose a stamped envelope for your reply, for which I thank you in advance.

Yours very truly,

P. Fahrney.

THE ANSWER OF MR. SANS.

Alpena, Mich., Feb. 9th, 1904.
Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—In compliance with your request, I have obtained the information you desire. I found a daughter of the Mrs. Firsch you refer to still living here in the city. She is now married. I called on her and she told me that at that time the little boy was about two years old, that he is still living but is now a boy of eleven, strong, fat and healthy, the only pitiable part being that his nose is missing. Mr. Carl Gruschke is still living at the same place. You have probably not heard from him, as he gets his medicine of me. I hope this information is satisfactory. I desire to mention a few cases that have come under my own observation where the **Blood Vitalizer** has done some wonderful things. Two years ago Mrs. Alex was given up by the doctors. It was thought she would die. She suffered excruciating pains internally and she was terribly swollen. At the repeated request of friends she commenced to use the **Blood Vitalizer**. To-day she is hale and hearty and takes part in all kinds of active amusements. Recently a man came to me on crutches, full of rheumatism. In two weeks he came again to get a little more medicine, this time without his crutches. I asked him what he had done with his crutches. He said he did not need them any more. He has the use of his feet and limbs as well as he ever had.

Yours truly,

122 White St.

Carl Sans.

It is reasonable to suppose that if the **BLOOD VITALIZER** had been used at the commencement of the disease, the cure would have been effected equally readily and in that case, the sad disfigurement of the face would have been avoided. It is well however, as it is.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, the proprietor of DR. PETER'S **BLOOD VITALIZER**, has never advertised his remedy as a specific cure for cancer. Whether cancer can be cured by the remedy, is a question he leaves for the public to pass judgment on. It goes without saying, however, that a remedy which produces such radical curative effects, whether it be a case of cancer or not, must certainly be above the ordinary and deserving of the attention of all thoughtful people.

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

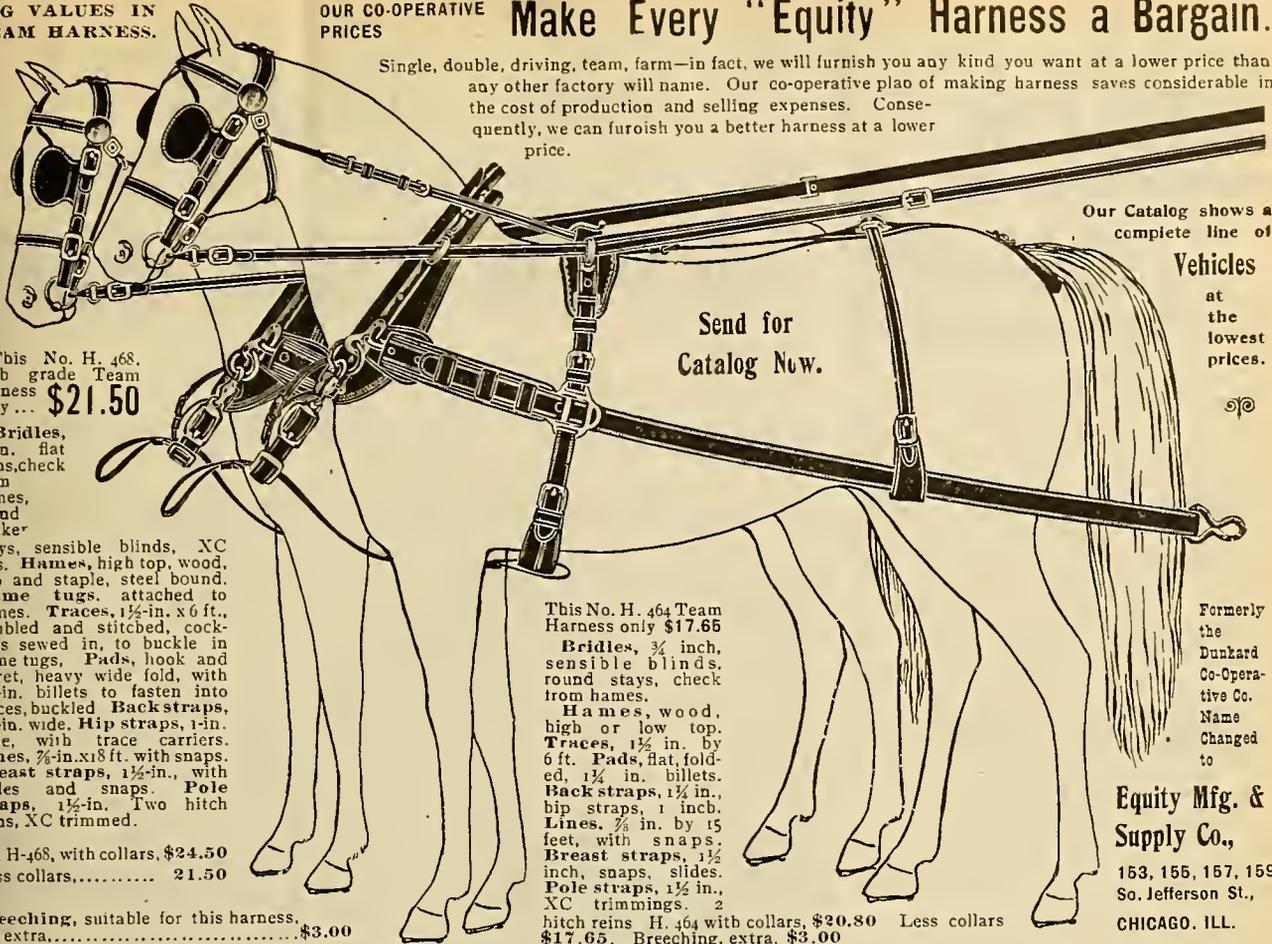
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Make Every "Equity" Harness a Bargain.

Single, double, driving, team, farm—in fact, we will furnish you any kind you want at a lower price than any other factory will name. Our co-operative plan of making harness saves considerable in the cost of production and selling expenses. Consequently, we can furnish you a better harness at a lower price.



This No. H. 468, high grade Team harness only ... **\$21.50**

Bridles, ½-in. flat reins, check from hames, round winker stays, sensible blinds, XC bits. **Hames,** high top, wood, clip and staple, steel bound. **Hame tugs,** attached to hames. **Traces,** 1½-in. x 6 ft., doubled and stitched, cock-eyes sewed in, to buckle in hame tugs. **Pads,** hook and terret, heavy wide fold, with 1¼-in. billets to fasten into traces, buckled. **Back straps,** 1¼-in. wide. **Hip straps,** 1-in. wide, with trace carriers. **Lines,** ¾-in. x 18 ft. with snaps. **Breast straps,** 1½-in., with slides and snaps. **Pole straps,** 1½-in. Two hitch reins, XC trimmed.

No. H-468, with collars, \$24.50
Less collars, 21.50

Breeching, suitable for this harness, extra, \$3.00

Send for Catalog Now.

Our Catalog shows a complete line of

Vehicles

at the lowest prices.



This No. H. 464 Team Harness only \$17.65

Bridles, ¾ inch, sensible blinds, round stays, check from hames.

Hames, wood, high or low top. **Traces,** 1½ in. by 6 ft. **Pads,** flat, folded, 1¼ in. billets. **Back straps,** 1¼ in., hip straps, 1 inch. **Lines,** ¾ in. by 15 feet, with snaps. **Breast straps,** 1½ inch, snaps, slides. **Pole straps,** 1½ in., XC trimmings. 2 hitch reins H. 464 with collars, \$20.80 Less collars \$17.65. Breeching, extra, \$3.00

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INVEST IN "EQUITY" SHARES NOW AND GET THE BENEFIT OF SHAREHOLDERS' DISCOUNTS ON ALL YOUR PURCHASES. OUR "EQUITY" HAS THE BENEFIT OF THE FOLLOWING FINANCIAL STATEMENT AS A PURCHASING POWER:

Cash on hand and accounts receivable, ..	\$ 5404 60
Merchandise on hand,	8400 00
Treasury stock,	28000 00
	\$41804 60
Current accounts payable,	\$ 3126 07

THE "EQUITY" affords you an opportunity to invest with the best known financiers in the Brotherhood, MEN who have other means of support and are not drawing salaries from this business, but are lending their influence and capital to complete the chain of mutual interest between manufacturer and consumer.

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- Noah A. Cover, Astoria, Ill
- Cyrus Bucher, Astoria, Ill
- Abner Brindle, Chambersburg, Pa

Extract.—The goods I have ordered from you have always been first-class in quality and low in price. Wishing you success in your undertakings, I am
Yours fraternally,
D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.

The organizers of this enterprise are men of high standing and wide experience, who have been and some are now prominent farmers and merchants. These men are of matured years, of sound judgment, and BRETHREN WHO HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THEIR UNDERTAKINGS. You need not hesitate to join the enterprise and help promote it, for the possibilities of the "EQUITY" are unlimited.

The object of the enterprise is to maintain our co-operative merchandising methods, so successfully carried out in the past history of the business, thus welding closer the link that binds manufacturer and consumer, hence we can well emphasize the chartered object of the Corporation "that of MANUFACTURING and selling vehicles, implements, and other general merchandise." Write for full information. Our general catalog is free.

THE EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY CO., 153-159 S Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

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COLORADO

Just the place you are looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising Matter, Railroad Rates and Excursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.**

READ THIS.

Mr. E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—In securing lists of the Brethren who came to California during 1903, it has been shown that over 60 per cent of them used the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads, and are advising their friends in the East who contemplate making a move that they had better come the same way.

Yours truly,

Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agt.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a "boom town" that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner,.....	Hygiene, Colo.
W. W. Keltner,.....	North Dakota.
A. W. Brayton,.....	Mt. Morris, Ill.
Daniel Grabill,.....	LeMasters, Pa.
J. L. Kuns,.....	McPherson, Kans.
D. L. Miller,.....	Mt. Morris, Ill.
Daniel Neikirk,.....	LeMasters, Pa.
Galen B. Royer,.....	Elgin, Ill.
E. Slifer,.....	Mt. Morris, Ill.
I. B. Trout,.....	Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado.

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Brethren's Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MARCH 8, 1904.

No. 10.

OUR SPECIAL ISSUE.

As this issue of the magazine will be seen by many people who are not its regular readers, an explanation might not be out of place. The Inglenook is a purely literary and home magazine, but occasionally a special issue is brought out covering some part of the country not generally known, the object being the diffusion of information in regard to a section of country in which its readers are interested. Other special editions have covered California, Colorado, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. These special outputs are intended to convey exact information in regard to the States or localities described, and, as far as they go, may be taken as accurate and reliable.

Oklahoma Territory and a part of the Indian Territory are the sections under consideration in this number of the magazine. Every article has been prepared either from personal knowledge, or from accurate information, obtained from reliable people. What is said in the body of the magazine may be regarded as correct, and the hope of the editor is that it may be the means of doing much good, not only among those who are seeking new homes, but with those who are desirous of keeping abreast with the times.

In the very nature of things it will be understood that much detail cannot be observed, nor can the entire section be adequately described. One cannot enter into detail in a country as large as that covered by Oklahoma and the Indian Territory. But only a general idea is intended to be conveyed, and our apologies are due to the sections that may seem to have been given the go-by, when such is not intentional but the result of the limitations of space at our command. Only the general features can be mentioned.

If any of our Oklahoma friends and readers desire to contribute something in detail in regard to their country, not of the character of an advertisement, the pages of this publication are wide open to them. What we want are facts, not opinions.

No back numbers of this or any previous special issues can be obtained. If any reader should desire to know what the weekly Inglenook is like, in its ordinary make-up, we will be pleased to send all such sample copies, without charge, on request.

OKLAHOMA.

THERE has perhaps been no section of our common country opened up for settlement in recent years which so puzzles the average reader as that of Oklahoma Territory. In a great many respects its settlement has been, and is, wholly unlike that of other States and territories. Take the State of Illinois for illustration, and there will be found in its settlements different nationalities of people. In one neighborhood the majority of its citizens are Swedes. In another there are colonies of Germans, and so on through the different nationalities. This fact is more pronounced as we go westward into new sections of country. The reason for this is that emigrants naturally seek to settle among their own kind. Thus it comes that in many western States one may travel through a Russian community for hours, and then pass into a Swedish or American neighborhood and so on through the rounds.

In the case of Oklahoma it is entirely different. It is a strictly American Territory or State, which it soon will be if its statehood is not an accomplished fact before this Nook reaches its readers. This American character is something that puzzles every traveler who passes through the Territory. Its people are mainly from those adjoining States, who, when the country was open for settlement, simply overflowed it and took possession as far as the country is now occupied. One does not hear a strange foreign accent as he travels from place to place, nor does he get into a neighborhood where unusual customs and strange actions greet him. It is probably America's most American section. Of course, this does not speak for or against the country but it is one of the leading features that it would be well to remember, in considering it as a home.

In addition to the fact of its Americanization, there is a further matter of interest, and that is its springing up over night. No person unfamiliar with western methods can have any idea of the situation in this new country. If a man forty years of age had twenty years ago been in any part of Oklahoma, what he would have seen would simply have been some empty ranges of prairie, houseless and homeless, and, with

the rarest exceptions vast regions of unbroken prairie, the home of the wild animals. Here and there a picturesque Indian might have been seen, and now and then a white man rounding up his thousands of cattle that were driven from Texas. Where the explorer's horse might have stood, and this literally speaking, may have been the site of what are now massive stone buildings, the courthouse, in the heart of a city of thousands of people. Where the buffalo ranged the street cars run, where the wild birds flew the trolley wire is strung, where the sheep grazed is the public square in the heart of the city, where the cattle stam-peded are its parks, and where there was absolutely nothing but wild nature is the busy hum of ever increas-

west he would cross Texas and New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California. Thus it will be seen, strictly speaking, that Oklahoma is more to the south than to the northward, and as might be expected we would find more southern weather than the cold of the north. Both the Indian Territory and Oklahoma, which in the near future will be one, may be regarded as a prolongation to the southward of Kansas, or an addition to the State of Texas northward, or a projection of Arkansas to the westward.

One would naturally expect to find in this country the same conditions for growth of crops as in the State of Kansas, and everything that will grow



OKLAHOMA CITY IN 1889.

ing industry and the coming and going of countless thousands brought in and out on the steel rails.

There has never been anything like it in the world's history, and a few of the details that make this State is what will be discussed in this issue.

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IN WHAT DIRECTION?

A GOOD many people have a pretty hazy idea as to just exactly where Oklahoma is, that is, in relation to the adjacent States and territories. In order to help out it will be of advantage to the reader to know that standing somewhere about the center of the State and traveling due north one would cross the States of Kansas about the middle of the State, Nebraska to the east, and the States of North and South Dakota in the eastern parts. Traveling toward the rising sun, one would cross the Indian Territory as it now stands, Arkansas, Tennessee and North Carolina. Traveling southward he would cross the State of Texas. Traveling to the

in the State of Kansas will grow in Oklahoma with some added features that do not belong to Kansas. The question may arise as to whether or not, if Oklahoma lies just south of Kansas, the rainfall is similar in character in the State under consideration as in the State just north of it. We will take this up in another portion and show that conditions are alike only in a general way. The climate, of course, is warmer in summer time, but its relations to its surroundings are such that although it is hot during the day the nights are always cool.

In a rough sort of way Oklahoma resembles a badly used up hatchet with a short handle to the westward, and everything that may be said about Kansas in regard to weather is more or less true of this handle but not of the hacked up blade. When the State of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory become one the whole layout will resemble a huge meat cleaver with Beaver county, Oklahoma, as the handle. Beaver county is what used to be known on the maps as "No Man's" land, but at present it is the cattle man's land. To the super-

ficial observer it would seem that it ought to belong to Texas.

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THE LAZY MAN'S PARADISE.

THE writer and probably every reader has heard sections of country characterized as the poor man's and also the lazy man's paradise. From the observa-

if the shiftless man goes down there, he will get run over and tramped on, or blotted out. The people who are there are the liveliest crowd you ever saw, and they are the men and women who do things as a rule, and not a lot of European serfs who have to unlearn half of what they knew about farming when they start out and who cling to their clannish ways. The facts are that in no place in the West is there much more



AN OKLAHOMA CITY STREET TO-DAY.

tion of the Nookman while in Oklahoma, we wish to state emphatically right here that neither Indian Territory nor Oklahoma is a lazy man's paradise. The whole of it is that if the farmer does not get up and "hump himself" he will get left. If you are going to hang around the town and discuss the war between Russia and Japan, and settle similar matters of state in the grocery, you might as well stay at home.

It is the man who pitches in early and works late that makes it count down there, and indeed, in every other place that the writer has ever seen. Moreover,

than room for the lazy man. It is doubtful whether he has any room coming to him.

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ONE of the things that much retarded the development of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, which is the same thing in reference to what we shall say, was the Indian's method of farming. He put his seed in and trusted to Providence, and the result may be imagined. Doubtless this condition noted by whites did much to keep settlers away, in the belief that the Territory was no good for farming purposes.

SOME GEOGRAPHICAL FACTS ABOUT OKLAHOMA.

If Oklahoma is not a State at the time this number of the INGLENOOK is perused by its readers, the editor takes pleasure in recognizing it as such, which will be at an early date. So hereafter we will talk about the State of Oklahoma and leave the territory as a matter of history.

Oklahoma has an area of 38,830 square miles. It is therefore about as large as the State of Ohio, speaking now, of Oklahoma proper. It is subdivided into twenty-six counties, and has a population of seven hundred thousand people, more or less. In stating the population of Oklahoma there can be nothing accurate about it. The population in this month of January, 1904, will fall far short of the number of its people a year hence. Thousands will be added in the spring rush and there is not a train that enters its domain, from all the States, that does not bring it settlers.

In 1903 the State had 178,964 school children and 2,192 district schoolhouses, which number must be increased to meet the facts to-day. There are seven or eight important institutions of learning and these had an enrollment of 2,818 during the past year.

Oklahoma is making history so fast that what is said in this issue will be practically obsolete a year hence so far as figures are concerned. Let us not be misled into thinking that these hundreds of thousands of people have occupied the entire State. On the contrary there are miles and miles of it in which only the white-faced Herefords, the quail and lark are seen or heard.

Oklahoma has, in the brief period of its existence, 232 banks. Reference is had to 1903, as there are more of them now. These banks have deposits amounting to over seven millions of dollars. There are seventy-nine national banks with deposits of over ten millions. It should be remembered in this connection that for many years previously Oklahoma was a cattle country, and that a man with large herds of cattle necessarily deals with large sums of money, and some bank in a remote little town may have on deposit sums that would be a credit to many a bank in towns over a hundred years old in the East. It all goes to show the progress the country is making, and while one may imagine the future growth of the section, yet the actual facts fall far short of what the realization will be.

Away back over a lifetime ago this country was set apart for the Indians. It was thought at that time to be so far away, to be so valueless, that the white man would never reach there and that the Indian Territory and Oklahoma would be forever given over to the wild people and the wild animals

around them. The people who thought this were not ignorant. They were the men who made the laws of the land, the men who thought that they knew their own country as well as we think we know ours. Could they come back and see what has happened they would stand speechless in amazement and would look aghast at the miscarriage of their expectations, for where they deemed a desert unworthy of the occupancy of the white man, an empire is now being built.

If we could come out of our graves and see the West, or Oklahoma and Indian Territory a hundred years after this, the chances are that a similar greeting would meet our eyes, and we would find a condition of things, both agricultural and otherwise, that would leave far behind many of the States a hundred years older in the history of our country. People who live in the East and who have never been to the far West, can have no conception of the intensity of western life, or its facilities for growth.

When the writer stood in the heart of Oklahoma City, with its miles and miles of street railways, its two great railway systems, its long reaches of asphalt and paved streets, its stores and its banks, and wholesale houses that would be a credit to the city of Chicago, he could hardly believe that fifteen years ago there was not enough on the ground to make the corner of a deserted New England village. And, looking out over the roofs of the houses in this city from the window of a first-class hotel, he wondered at the strangeness and rapidity of its growth, and he must be stupid indeed who does not see something to think about in all this. It is something not only to be proud of and to look up to, but to wonder at, and who can foretell, even in the remotest way, its achievements in a century to come, or even in another lifetime? It is marvelous and without a parallel in the history of the United States. Its future promises to be even still more wonderful.

GO AND SEE.

ONE of the things that the INGLENOOK has always endeavored to steer clear of is setting forth the desirability of one section of country over and above another, and giving it unqualified endorsement. We want to repeat here this same caution. The INGLENOOK does not recommend to every reader to go to Oklahoma and make his home there. What we do recommend is that you go and see it, and having once seen it, make up your mind for yourself, but do not allow yourself to be influenced in any shape or form by what interested parties may say to you.

A man without sufficient judgment to locate him-

self when he is on the ground is very much like the man who wanted the colored ferryman to take him across the river when he did not have the three cents fare. The man and brother told the would-be passenger that a man without three cents was just as well off on one side of the river as the other. So, having seen, what Oklahoma and the Indian Territory have to offer, if you are not able to make

line and when let loose went over it like a mob, as was the case in one of the Oklahoma openings.

One of the funny things about Oklahoma in some of its towns is that when you want to know anything about the history of a city, they will send for Smith or Brown who were among the first settlers and the oldest inhabitants. When either of these parties comes along to give you the desired informa-



SOME OKLAHOMA CITY HOMES.

up your mind about it, you are just as well off where you are.

There is one thing about which there is absolutely no doubt and that is the rapidity with which the country is developing. There is nothing like it anywhere nor has there ever been its like in the history of the United States. Places like Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, Oregon, Washington, and other sections have been marvelously filled up, but in no cases has there been the swarm which characterized Oklahoma. At no time in the country's history were people lined up along an imaginary

tion, you find a young man under thirty, who introduces himself with some pride as having been among the very first who came here four years ago. What they say is true enough, but it sounds queer to the eastern man who has lived near the little village a hundred years old, and the oldest inhabitant is an old man, with waggling hands, and who tells in uncertain tones the things of seventy years ago. Out in Oklahoma, and in the Indian Territory as well, the "old man" is the young man who got in at the very start.

The era of town building is not fairly begun as

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over the country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

yet. So those who have the judgment to make the proper selection will in all probability be able to so select as to make their investment an excellent one. The INGLENOOK recommends no section, picks out nothing, tells you to rely on your own perception of things after you have seen them. All it does recommend is that every Inglenooker who has money should go down to Oklahoma and see the marvel of its growth. After that everything depends on the individual and not on the INGLENOOK.

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THE RUSH.

IN connection with the Oklahoma openings a great deal of human nature was shown. When it was found that the opening, known as the "run," happened, there was food for the humorist in the funny aspect of the thing as well as matters of graver import. The first opening in old Oklahoma in 1889, because of the rush for homesteading, was a sight. Along the southern border of Kansas soldiers were stationed to keep the people out, at brief intervals was a cannon along the Kansas side of the line. Thousands and thousands of people were there waiting until the word was given. The word in this instance consisted of the firing of a cannon and the soldiers firing their pistols at twelve o'clock, at noon, they being placed within hearing of each other while the thousands stood ready for the run.

When the time came for the race, which has taken its place in history, it must have been extraordinarily funny to the man up a tree, if there happened to be any such thing there. Old men, young men, old women, young women, with their babes, whole families and everything that goes to make up the odds and ends of humanity were there, and when the time came over they went. Some of them had no idea where they were going and some of them knew pretty well what they wanted, and it was a matter of the longest legs and the most endurance.

Some people had horses which had been put in training for weeks before in order to get there first. The ox-cart man was there, and the man with only what the good Lord had provided him to get over the ground with, and, when the time came, over the ground

they went, every last one of them bent on getting something for nothing, and of course most of them were disappointed.

Talk about your slow settlements! It is applicable to some sections but it is not exactly the way to describe the rush. There were frequent clashes in regard to location on the same piece of ground. One man, it is said, had a trained horse for the occasion and went like a streak across the prairie for a piece that he had his eye on, and when he got there he found a man and cart, with an ox and mule as the motive power, down in the hollow cooking his dinner. He had crept in and hid and when the time came professed to have beaten the whole outfit in the race. The man on his corn-fed and trained horse, who wanted that section and found the man getting dinner and professing to have outrun the horse with his cart and ox and mule, must have turned green when the sight broke on his eyes.

The train that took the crowd down to the rush carried five thousand people packed like sardines in cattle cars, on the top and hanging on in every available place. It is a great pity that every mile or so along the road there was not some one with a moving picture camera to catch the crowd. At all events, it has gone down into history as being one of the sights and scenes that only happen once in a thousand years and which will not again happen in the history of this country, as they have taken a better way of it.

The government took notice that it was not the worthy person who got the homestead, but the man with the longest legs and the most endurance, or the fastest horse, and an entirely different method in disposing of the country was taken at the next opening of Elreno. At the time a great many people unfamiliar with the proceedings of the government thought it a lottery, but a better way could not have been devised. It is described elsewhere.

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OKLAHOMA proper is two hundred and ten miles from the north to the south and in its widest part is three hundred and sixty-five miles from one side to the other.

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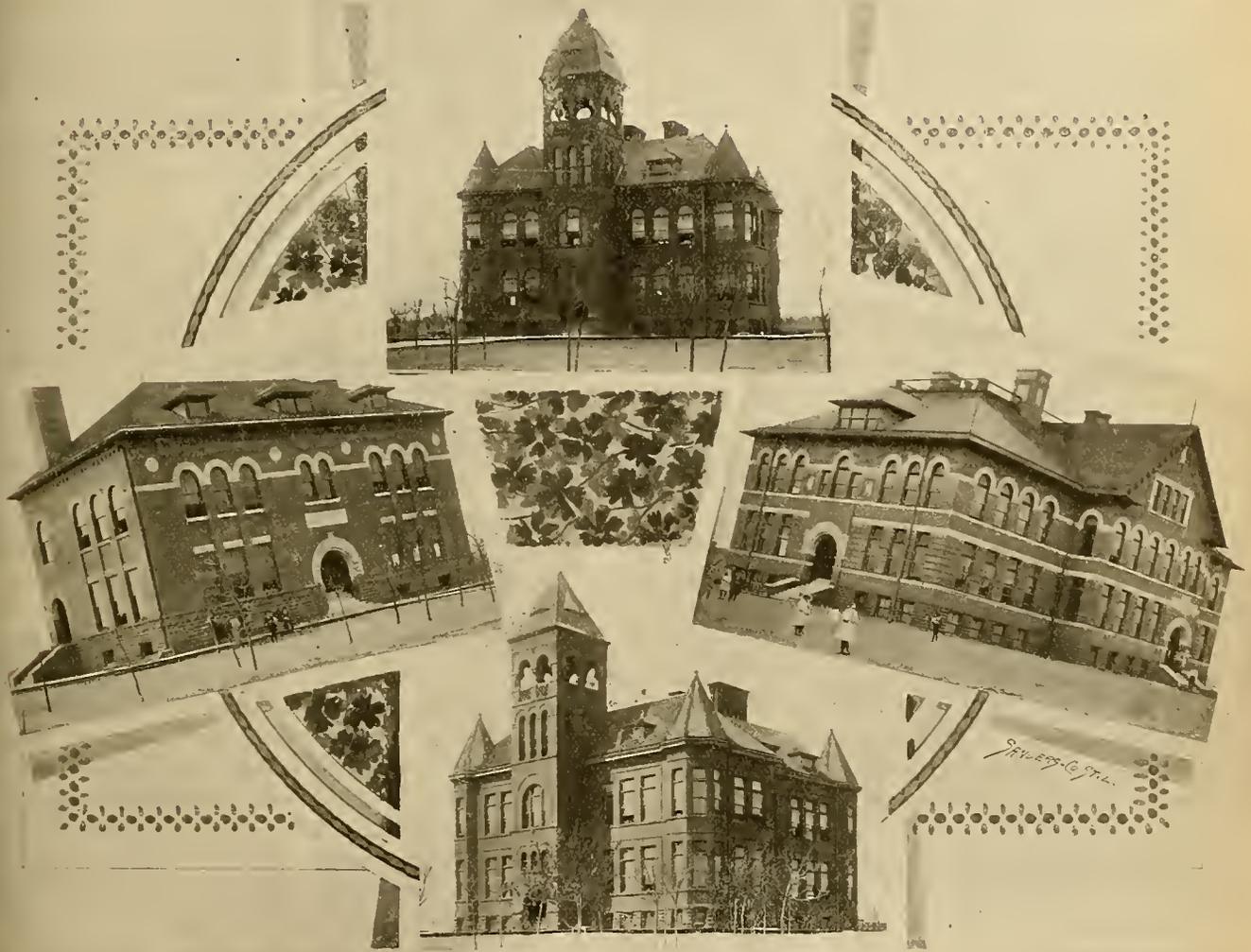
OKLAHOMA was a part of the Louisiana Purchase and embraced twenty-four millions of acres.

WOMEN SCHOOL-TEACHERS.

In conversation with a gentleman who was identified with the schools in a certain section of Oklahoma, he made the remark that some of the schools had not opened on account of a dearth of teachers. This is a remarkable fact and is probably not true to any great extent, but all the same it is a fact that in a new country like Oklahoma and Indian Terri-

those who decide that their calling is in the line of the birch and the book.

One difficulty which is found to operate against women teachers in the West is in the fact that they get married at the first opportunity, or, if not the first opportunity, a little later, and this has been carried to such an extent in some sections that it is incorporated in the agreement or contract that they must teach out their term and not leave the



SOME OKLAHOMA SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

tory both men and women teachers are apt to do better for themselves than in an older settled country. Take a place where society has been crystallized for a hundred years and in the presence of schools and their outputs, which are often teachers, the situation seems a remarkable one. We think that a great many women who teach school, or who would like to teach school in the East, and are often disappointed, would do well in a country like Oklahoma. It is growing so rapidly, and school-houses are being built all over the country at such a rapid rate that there must be many openings for

school on the hands of the directors or trustees in order to get married. This is not held out as a bait, or written with any silly intent, but it is an established fact that in the West there are fewer women than men and the chances of a woman securing a husband and a home are increased many hundred per cent. Many a good woman in the East is hard worked to make both ends meet and can not but regard herself as being more or less of a dead weight on an already overburdened home. If such will only move West they will find their chances more im-

proved than a man's will be. In doing housework on the Pacific coast women receive \$25 or \$40, or even more per month, for their services, while for teaching school the chances are many, as stated before in this article, and added thereto there is the prospect of a home which often is very remote indeed in the older sections of the country where there are more women than men. This condition is simply reversed in Oklahoma.

* * *

THE STORY OF A CITY.

DID you ever hear of the city of Enid, in Oklahoma? Maybe yes, likely no. When you go to Oklahoma we advise you to shape it so you can see Enid. Its story reads like a novel.

Enid was selected by the representatives of the government just before opening up the Cherokee strip in 1893. Its original site was chosen for the county seat and for the government land offices. The first legal settlers came on horseback and arrived at the town site at forty-five minutes after twelve o'clock, noon, and it was overflowing before the sun was fairly down. The town had a population of fifteen or twenty thousand people. It was a case of the swiftest horses as to who got there first. The object of every rider was to stake out a corner lot, or get in a position as near to it as possible.

The city was first composed of tents. The people lived in tents. Hotels, restaurants and lodging houses were conducted in tents. Doctors, lawyers, and all professional people practiced in tents. Every available space in the public square was covered with a tent of some kind. Then an order was issued to vacate the square and in the course of a few weeks the city was outlined. As soon as the titles were adjusted many two-story houses were erected and the city began to develop, and it is now first class in every particular with about twelve thousand people there. It is about ten years old and is growing right along.

What we say of Enid might be said of scores of other places, but we cannot mention all of them, and only take Enid for a sample. The same thing is going on now at Hobart, Shawnee, and many other places.

It is astonishing to the eastern visitor or home-seeker who goes to Oklahoma and has left the old Pennsylvania town behind him, where he knows every house and every alley, and building, and where, as a rarity, now and then, some bold man proceeds actually to build a house anew, whereupon the entire population of the village visits it and wanders through every room, even to the moment of the owner's moving into it, seeing just what the man has and how he has it. Back in Pennsylvania they will be ready for another house in the course of five years, while in Oklahoma there will be more houses put up while he

is on the cars from his native heath to the new territory than are erected in a whole year in the rural districts of his home county.

For the man who wants to get into the swim and get a farm next to town, now is as good a chance as any, though there will be chances for the next forty years, but not at the same price remember.

* * *

AS FOR MINERALS.

THE State of Oklahoma undoubtedly has considerable mineral resources, but they are as nothing compared with the agricultural opportunities. No man is advised to go to Oklahoma having mining in view. Nevertheless, there is no end of stone and clay deposits here and there which will eventually add to the wealth of the State in a wonderful manner.

A good many stone houses are to be seen here and there, and in the future no doubt the tourist will be able to see a big two-story stone house with all the modern conveniences, while in the rear will be the smaller stone house used for domestic purposes, which at present is where the settler lives. This all our eastern Nookers can see everywhere in the country where the prosperous farmer has built himself a new house. The same thing will be repeated in Oklahoma right and left.

* * *

BEAVER COUNTY.

LOOK at the map and you see a strip of land lying north of Texas, south of Kansas, and sticking out westward from Oklahoma like a hatchet handle. This used to be called "No Man's Land." It is 168 miles long and only thirty-four miles wide. It is called Beaver county. Where irrigation can be practiced it is a very good place to go. It is one of the few places where you can get a homestead, and if you succeed in getting near water you are all right. The INGLENOOK goes back to its old note that it harps, "See the country before you spend your money for it." For stock there is nothing like it and for other sources of revenue much will depend on the rainfall.

* * *

SPEAKING about corn, there is no end of cornfields to be seen and the shocks stand fairly well on the field as far as the Nookman was able to see. Nevertheless it is not regarded as being a corn State in his opinion. Phenomenal crops have been recorded but they are misleading in the extreme. If a man will plant corn he will be sure to get a moderate crop but still enough for his own purposes.

* * *

AN Oklahoma river in winter time is a good deal of a joke.

MAKING COTTON.

ONE of the things that will interest the average northern man who has never been south is a field of cotton. If he happens to be there when it is in bloom or when it is ripening he will see a beautiful sight indeed. A good many of the boomers of the State come out strong on their cotton crop. While there will be always more or less of it grown in the State, or "made," as the planter puts it, yet the INGLENOOK does not see how cotton is going to be a standard crop later on. It is an old saying that it takes thirteen months in the year to make a crop of cotton. This is probably true and the moral of it is that every year it is kept up, the farther behind the grower gets.

On the other hand, if there is a man who has a "raft of children," and the whole family can get out and make a picnic of their cotton picking, it will be found a profitable crop in a small way, for a bale of cotton laid on the wagon to take to town is just the same as so much money in the bank. A lot of bright-eyed children and a homey woman at the head of them, out in the cotton field, picking the fluffy stuff, is a pretty sight and a profitable one, but it will always be more or less of a side issue.

* * *

PRACTICALLY the largest unoccupied body of land in the United States is found in Oklahoma and Indian Territory and the growth of the towns along the several lines of railroad is simply marvelous in character and wonderful in extent. Where twenty years ago there was no town, or anything at all except the wild grass, as far as one could see in every direction, there now stands a solidly built city, up-to-date in every particular, and still growing. It would be a mistake on the part of the INGLENOOK to attempt a description of any one city or town and its growth. Nevertheless, what is said of one is largely true of all the rest. We will take the case of Shawnee as a typical one and there are scores of others like it.

* * *

SHAWNEE is called "The Forest City of Oklahoma." While but seven years old it has a population of 15,000, and is the metropolis of Pottawatomie county,—one of the best agricultural counties in the Territory. Last year Pottawatomie county raised 55,000 bales of cotton.

Shawnee is a great potato shipping point,—over 1,000 cars being shipped from there last June. This was only one-half the total amount, as two crops of Irish potatoes are raised in that section each year. The way this little city is growing is wonderful. During 1903 the increase in population was 6,000, and it is predicted that Shawnee will become a city of at least 40,000 inhabitants within the next ten years.

ONE of the representatives of the State of North Carolina insisted upon a larger space for its exhibit at the St. Louis fair, and said that his State was a great wheat producing one. When questioned about it he said that last year they raised five million bushels. It astonished him to hear in reply that several counties in the new country produced that much.

* * *

FOR those who are looking for a place where they do not freeze to death half the year, without having actually been there during the summer time the Nookman will venture to prophesy that the cold man will get himself warmed up during the summer. However, the nights are said to be always cool and pleasant.

* * *

THE red soil of Oklahoma may appear to be unproductive, but to the Nookman it resembles very much the red soil of Lancaster county, Pa., and to anybody who knows anything at all about farming it will be remembered that in Lancaster county, Pa., is where they do things agriculturally.

* * *

ELRENO is supposed to be a place where there are a few shacks, straggling streets, and where the wild and whooping cowboy is in evidence. The actual facts are that it is a better built city than Elgin and it is on the jump as far as growth is concerned.

* * *

BROOM corn is an excellent thing to grow in this new country, and it makes a fairly good crop on sod. It makes as good a growth as Kaffir corn or sorghum, and whoever has a lot of broom corn for sale is sure of just that much money.

* * *

WHEN we left Elgin everything was frozen solid, and at this writing is not thawed out, while in Central Oklahoma we noticed the fields beginning to "green up." But then Central Oklahoma is out of the frozen belt.

* * *

ANADARKO is in the Washita valley. The first lot in this town was sold at nine o'clock in the morning of Aug. 6, 1901. At that time the site was a big cornfield and to-day she has not far from four thousand people.

* * *

ONE will have to visit Kingfisher, the county seat of Kingfisher county, to appreciate its beauty. Its present population is 4,200 and it is growing each year.

* * *

POND CREEK is a prosperous little city of 2,500, located in one of the best agricultural districts of the Territory.

THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

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THE DRAWING AT ELRENO.

THE country to be opened by the drawing at Elreno was disposed of as follows: The government in order to prevent a recurrence of the previous rush, adopted a plan of disposing of the quarter sections by a system of drawing. It was only a lottery in a general way, but not one in fact. Here was the situation.

There were only, in round numbers, about thirteen thousand quarter sections open to homesteading. It is said that there were considerable more than one hundred thousand people, or, as one man put it thirteen times thirteen thousand, or for every quarter section available there were thirteen applicants. Suppose now that the reader had been one of the applicants. The thing you would have done would be to go to Elreno, and make out an application, giving your address, and a descriptive list was made in case you wished to go in and select the lot you wanted out of the thirteen thousand. Of course, it only entitled you to make a selection in case you were one of the lucky ones.

Now, the envelope containing your name and address with the hundred thousand others, were put into a wheel together. They were well shuffled up in the presence of the crowd, and the first envelope drawn out and the name read. When number one was drawn out that person had the first choice of the thirteen thousand quarter sections. Then the second envelope was drawn and that person given second choice, and so on until the thirteen thousand were drawn out. The drawing still continued until

every envelope was drawn, and in the meantime every lucky person was notified, at the address given, just where he stood. If you happened to be an old soldier you could be represented by an agent, but otherwise your personal presence was necessary. If you had been present and your name had been called with the number 12,256, you would have had your choice after every one of the numbers preceding yours had been selected. If your number was 20,500, you would have known that you were out, but that would not forfeit your rights to homesteading somewhere else.

The sights and scenes at Elreno when the drawing was going on are said to have been of the utmost interest. A vast mob of people was there, and they were in deadly earnest about getting their homesteads, but they were a peaceable lot of people and the local police kept them straight. Of course, there was no accommodation for all this crowd at the hotels, nor even at the homes in Elreno. It was quite a sight to see them camp out on the streets and pavements. All along the sidewalks were booths where they could buy lemonade, sandwiches, sinkers, coffee, and all that sort of thing that is a treat to the hungry man. They camped around there until the drawing was over, and then they thinned out. Of course, there were twelve disappointed people to one who was lucky, but they took it all in good heart, as it was absolutely fair and there was no trouble over it.

The first ticket that came out belonged to a man who was present and he chose the four forties which were chuck against the city. Some dissatisfaction arose that he did not take a solid quarter section somewhere, but he was well within his rights and was a good many thousands of dollars better off than a minute before his name came out. The next one was a woman and she took the same slice on the other side of the town, and that is the way it went until they got back into the country, and for some months the lucky ones were breaking away, trying to find a suitable location. Take it all around it was the best and most desirable way of getting at the result, though there is no record of the "land-gwidges" from the unsuccessful.

IN 1890 "No Man's Land" was stuck on the west-ern part of the State and called Beaver county. It contains 3,681,000 acres. Thus it will be seen that Oklahoma was not all opened up at once but at different times.

THE altitude of the State ranges from three hundred and ninety-five feet in Beaver county, in the extreme northwest, to seven hundred and seventy-six feet in Page county in the east.

THE CHURCH IN OKLAHOMA.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

SOME years ago the first members of the Brethren church went into Oklahoma, and there are now nineteen organizations in the State. These nineteen organizations foot up a membership of 656. The largest ones are east of Guthrie, Okla., about twenty miles, and are reached from Hoyle railroad station. These two are known as the Big Creek

THERE is an Oklahoma building at St. Louis for the World's Fair. It is two stories high and a combination of Spanish and Moorish architecture. It is plastered on the outside with Oklahoma cement and finished in the native woods of the territory highly polished. There will be the usual exhibit of fruits and cereals.



1. BAPTIST CHURCH; 2. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH; 3. CHRISTIAN CHURCH; 4. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, ANOTHER VIEW OF NO. 2; 5, BAPTIST CHURCH. ALL IN OKLAHOMA CITY.

and the Hoyle congregations, each of them numbering about seventy-five. The church is doing well, is well organized and adding to its numbers and doubtless growing in grace.

While the Brethren have selected as good locations as could be found anywhere for their homes, it should be remembered that in a State the size of Oklahoma or Indian Territory, which are practically the same thing, there are other places just as good and doubtless in the future there will be many places where there will be churches where none exist now.

THE climate of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory is such that the annual rainfall is pretty evenly distributed throughout the year. Speaking of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory is somewhat confusing. Oklahoma was once the Indian Territory and the Indian Territory will soon be Oklahoma. The country seems to have a better rainfall than some of the semi-arid sections further north.

ENID is a good place to stop and see a town that is full of life.

THE INDIANS AND THEIR TERRITORY.

It is hard to consider Oklahoma and her history without bringing in the Indians and their Territory. In certain parts of Oklahoma, and even in their allotted Territory, they are never seen and in others they are in evidence, at the stations, in the cars, hanging around the stores and on the pavements of the towns near the thickest of them.

About the year 1836 the general government set aside that section of the country then known as the Indian Territory for the occupancy of the civilized Indians, that meaning the tribes that generally fell into the white man's ways. These five nations were brought from many States, though the most of them came from Mississippi and they numbered about thirty thousand. After the five nations had been put in the Indian Territory, the government put in the uncivilized tribes, or as many as could be induced or compelled to go. This condition continued until Oklahoma was cut out of the Indian Territory about 1876, and this new territory was opened up for settlement about thirteen years ago. Since that time Oklahoma has had a magical growth and at this writing presents most phenomenal conditions. At the time of the division, the United States agreed to pay the civilized tribes the sum agreed upon for the amount of land taken. When the Indians entitled are paid out, each one will get something like \$6,000.

The civilized tribes have churches and schools, their own capitals and their own laws. The troubles between Indians in the Territory are settled according to Indian law, but between white and Indian in the white man's courts. There can be no appeal from this course as the laws are now constituted. According to their law, murder, rape and arson are capital crimes punished with death by shooting in some cases, and hanging in other tribes. Lately there is about one execution a year and there is much less murder than formerly. Minor offenses are punished by whipping, something especially objectionable to the Indian. The courts are said not to be above suspicion. All of them go out of commission in 1906.

From these Indians about three hundred are at the various colleges, sent by their parents, and not a few doctors and lawyers have been turned out, but neither artists, painters, sculptors or authors. There have been no great men among them if we count out the professional people, some of whom rank high in their calling and in society at their homes. The graduates of the Carlisle school are said to more or less lapse into blanket Indian ways on their return. This is denied by the Carlisle people, but it is asserted to be true by those here on the ground, more so in past years than at present.

This is reasonable when we remember that a Carlisle girl going back to her people finds it impossible to pull the tribe to her level, but it is easy to descend to her people's level. And this the most intelligent native educated Indians and whites assert to be true. The writer gives it as he got it.

The destiny of the Indian is that of absorption. There is not one-third of their number of pure blood and the process of assimilation is going on daily. The half-breed and the full-blood get on well together, and have a kindly feeling for the whites, as far as racial lines of thought and action allow.

* * *

GOOD SOCIETY.

THERE are a good many people who are always trying to get into society. The most of these people who are trying so hard fail as a rule. Now the Nookman suggests that if there be any such among its readers, as there may be, though there are none among the subscribers, who are good society themselves, but any reader who wants to stand well with the first families in the land should go to Oklahoma. Some of the very first families are to be found here. There is no trouble in getting an introduction and becoming acquainted. There is no question about the priority of settlement of these first family people, and they can be seen hanging around the different railway stations in the lower part of the State, and if there are any of our readers who have never in their life succeeded hitherto in securing recognition they can get it right here in Oklahoma and Indian Territory in the very start. Most of these families dress peculiar to themselves but the white man who goes among them and marries into one of these first families is not himself expected to wear the blanket on dress parade.

* * *

SHEEP RAISING IN OKLAHOMA.

SHEEP are raised more or less extensively in every county in the State. They bring good prices in the market and at the hands of butchers, besides being a source of profit in the wool produced. They have been remarkably free from disease.

The Angora goat, though not a sheep by any means, also thrives in the country. It seems destined to become an industry in the future. They are not only available for market while young, but their fleece is profitable. It is said that a few Angora goats will protect a herd of sheep from wolves and coyotes.

* * *

RED clover is something that will be left behind you more as a memory than a fact, but there are other things that make up for it.

THE INDIANS OF OKLAHOMA.

WITHIN the limits of Oklahoma's square miles there are located twenty-one Indian tribes. As a matter of fact, however, only a small part of the entire territory is given over to the so-called tribes. They are mere remnants. Of a total population of 398,391, in 1900, only 11,945 were Indians. All the tribes in Oklahoma have either allotted their lands or completed arrangements to do so.

THERE are in round numbers twenty millions of acres of land in Indian Territory, and as this belongs to the Indians, it is estimated that seventy-five per cent of the owners are either minors or incompetents. This Indian question will have to be settled when it becomes a part of the State of Oklahoma.

A BILL is before congress to bar Indian officials from territorial companies. This is exactly as it should be.



ONE OF THE MAIN STREETS IN OKLAHOMA CITY.

OKLAHOMA being practically a southern State one would expect to find many negroes there. Theoretically, the white man loves the negro, in practice—you will know how it is yourself. There are certain sections in Oklahoma where they will not allow one of them to live. They do not hang him or ku-klux him but he finds it exceedingly uninteresting.

YESTERDAY the whole business belonged to the Indian, to-day the white man is driving him back, to-morrow he will practically disappear.

FOR the benefit of the teachers who read the INGLENOOK we will say that there are three grades of county certificates issued. The first grade is good for three years, the second one for two years, and the third for one year. Under certain conditions temporary certificates are sometimes issued.

HERE, Oklahoma men and women! get yourselves out of the salt pork barrel into strawberries, asparagus and all that sort of thing. You have a good country to live in and you might as well live good.

THE WEATHER OF OKLAHOMA.

WHEN we left the city of Elgin for our Oklahoma trip the weather was cold and everything was frozen solid. There had been snow on the ground for weeks. The river was frozen over and the people were clad in heavy fur coats and pedestrians hurried along with that quick step that the cold begets, and everything in earth, water or sky showed evidences of a protracted cold spell. Sitting in the comfortable sleeper of the Rock Island railroad, we had an opportunity of seeing a gradual transformation in the weather conditions. When we reached Kansas City the air was cool and the sunshine bright and on the shady side of the street the weather conditions were a tonic compared to those in Chicago.

Passing on down to Oklahoma a wonderful change took place. As the train flew past the little stations on the trip we began to see people out in the open plowing in their shirtsleeves. On the sunny side of the train windows were raised, and people were grateful for the breeze that circulated through the train. Passing schoolhouses we noticed little boys and girls out playing bareheaded and coatless. It was practically a brisk November day of the far North. The wonderful air of the plains, so characteristic to Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado was also present. We left Chicago in heavy overcoats, over icy pavements, and here the people were sitting around the outside of the stores and the stations, enjoying themselves in the air, none too sharp for the coatless individual. It must not be understood by this that it does not get cold there, for the weather took a turn before we began to retrace our steps, as the hail fell and froze as it fell.

Without having lived in Oklahoma it seemed to me that the conditions were very much like those in the States immediately north, though modified very largely. The air is just as pure and as brisk in winter time but the weather is not so cold, though like all the western States when the weather gets bad it is especially apt to be very bad for a day or two. It is perhaps no worse than similar days in the North yet the abrupt change from a balmy autumn day to a mid-winter semi-blizzard makes its mark on things all the more noticed on account of its rarity.

We have never been in Oklahoma in the summer time but we will guarantee that the weather is hot in the day time in the hot season. The very fact that cotton grows there proves that. Cotton is not a cold country plant. There is also dust, but taking it all around, up hill and down, the weather is a modification of that of Kansas and Nebraska, warmer and more agreeable to those who dread the cold winters of the North.

Returning from our trip, as we were a couple hundred miles from Chicago, the weather was again bitterly cold and all the sights and scenes of a frozen

country were visible from the car windows as the train sped Chicago way. The Nookman does not think that people who go to Oklahoma will have much fault to find with the weather, taking it all around in its varied phases.

LOOKS LIKE SHIFTLESSNESS.

ONE of the things connected with this western country and which will disappear in the course of time, is the feverishness of most parties to get into a better place and sell out at a profit. One of the immediate results of this is the lack of improvements and all the surroundings that usually characterize the stayer.

Take, for illustration, the matter of garden truck. You enter the stores of one of the larger cities and make inquiry, and you will find that a large part of the garden truck and green vegetables comes from the adjacent States, while just as good, or a great deal better, can be grown at home. It is the western fever trick over again, of a man's planting his land all to wheat and eating canned horrors from the stores.

Where there is a family living in a country like Oklahoma, with a soil and climate such as it has, it ought to be made criminal to have found around his premises a wagon load of empty tomato cans and similar packages bought from the store. That is the West, however, for you, drilling in a lot of wheat and then hurrahing for the State when they ought to be in their gardens and truck patches. Sooner or later they will come to it all right enough, for no farming is ever worthy of the name that is not sufficiently diversified to enable its members to be self-supporting from the products of the soil.

WHAT IS OUR ADVICE?

ONE of the first things that the average earnest reader of the INGLENOOK does, if he has a moving spell over him, is to inquire whether or not the INGLENOOK really advises anybody to go to Oklahoma or Indian Territory. And the INGLENOOK replies in this case that really and truly it does. Whether you find it the proper thing to stay, and become a part of it, is another and no one can spell that out for you except yourself.

If the NOOK is anything it is conservative in its statements about these matters, and we distinctly advise you to go and see it on one of the many excursions, one of which will be from Carthage, looking at the country and finding out whether or not you will like it well enough to become a part of it. The land and its topography are not much unlike that of Kansas, and when the two territories are admitted, as they will be, as one State, there will be over seventy millions of

square miles of country to choose from. If you cannot find a place in that, the Nook pities you.

IT IS UNUSUAL.

IN some respects this section of country, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, are altogether out of the ordinary, for these reasons: The largest unoccupied patches of land in the United States are found in these two territories. It is the last to be opened up for settlement. The Nookman understands that this entire territory could be hidden in Texas in its unsettled portions, but Texas has been opened up for many years, while Oklahoma and Indian Territory, especially the

Island railroad, which will get you there a-flying and bring you back safe and sound. Others may do this, but we know about the Rock Island and we recommend it.

Moreover, where there is an eating station along the line of the road it is just as well conducted as the best anywhere. Sometimes it is a satisfaction to get out of the diner and sit down where you can eat at a table that holds still and fill up with food that is just as good as what you have at home. This we find to be the case along the Rock Island road.

No matter who goes into Oklahoma he will find for sale anything he wants to eat, wear, or use. While it



COTTON IN THE BALE.

latter, have been locked up by treaty with the Indians and have not been opened to exploitation. It is the last large tract of land in the whole country for either homesteading or purchase, and this generation of readers will see the last of a choice of homesteading opened in this country. In this respect it is entirely unusual and out of the common. It is practically the last undeveloped field in our Uncle Samuel's farm.

HOW DO YOU GET THERE FROM CHICAGO?

THERE are as many different ways of getting to Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as there are railroads leading thereto. Or you can hitch up and go overland if you hold time as no object, but if you want to get there in good shape go as the Nookman and his friends did and then you will take the Rock

is a new country it is new only in the sense of years and not in fact. You can buy anything in Oklahoma City or any of the other towns that you can buy at your home town and sometimes have a wider range of choice. Do not imagine that you are going among heathen when you cross the line. It may be new but it is not lacking.

OKLAHOMA was one of the first to make application for its place at the World's Fair to be held at St. Louis, and she was the first to finish and turn over to the fair authorities her State building. This was done Nov. 16, 1903.

HOBART is another thriving town of like age and is hard to duplicate. If you want to see a city in the process of hatching, go to Hobart.

PRACTICALLY AN AGRICULTURAL COUNTRY.

IN conversation with a gentleman who has been farming in Oklahoma we learn that plowing begins during the winter and the seeding may be done any time from September to December. The facts are that when we were there, in the middle of January, we saw people plowing out in the open field in their shirt sleeves. It must not be understood by this that it does not get cold in Oklahoma. Before we got away from the country the ground was frozen and the snow was falling.

The harvest begins at about the first of June, reference being had now to the wheat harvest. An average of twenty bushels of wheat per acre is regarded correct. In some cases there have been phenomenal crops, but a statement of these is misleading, and it is not the INGLENOOK way to print them. The average given by the gentleman in question is put at twenty bushels per acre and as wheat brings from sixty to sixty-two cents per bushel, it can easily be figured out by those who want to do it how much the land yields.

A good deal of Kaffir corn and milo maize is put out, as it makes an excellent crop and is eaten by the stock with relish. One of the sights that can be seen in Oklahoma, especially in the southern parts, is a field of cotton on one side of the road and corn on the other.

Cotton does well, though from what the Nookman knows about it and its culture in the South, he does not recommend it to the man who has to work it himself and gather the crop with his own hands. The writer heard a Southerner say that it takes thirteen months to make a crop of cotton, meaning thereby that it is long and tedious. In brief, it would appear that the sooner a man quits it the more he has, and probably the proposition is not overstated. The South, with its cheap colored labor and the multitude of women and pickaninnies to gather the cotton, can work it more profitably than the Northern man. Nevertheless, there is a large amount of cotton raised in Oklahoma, and it is just the same as money in the bank. There is no trouble whatever in selling it, and people who have a number of bales of cotton are just as sure of its being turned into money as anything can be. For a man with a large family, and a number of smaller and larger children who are willing to work, cotton affords unusual facilities for money making. The crop is not a hard one to raise, but requires infinite patience on the part of the grower. It will be well for people who first go there to include a part of their crop in cotton, but the INGLENOOK's prediction is that it will not be many years before its culture will be diminished for other things that do better with less trouble.

Broom corn is another crop that does well wherever it is planted, and as there is always a ready sale for it, it might be of advantage to the newcomer to include a portion of his land in this crop.

As to fruit! Apples do very well, and it seems that the varieties that are most successful in cultivation, or that seem to take the best, are the Jonathan, Ben Davis and the Arkansas Black. We saw solid square miles of orchards in which the trees appeared to be thrifty, but which were not old enough to tell what the final outcome would be. Among the peaches which do well the Alberta and the Alexander are common, and are available about the last of June. As the northern crop does not ripen until the middle of September, it will be seen that the native grown product has a very decided advantage for home consumption. Among the plums which do well, the Chickasaw, a native plum, may be mentioned. It is grown to great advantage. Grapes will also do well and the omnipresent Concord, together with the White Niagara and the Delaware are quoted as producing the best results.

Potatoes are a crop that turns out from 150 to 175 bushels to the acre and they sell for eighty cents the bushel. Corn does only fairly well, though almost every farmer has a field of it and the average yield is perhaps thirty bushels to the acre. There are what appear to be corn belts where it does fairly well, but in the main, Oklahoma cannot be said to be a corn country in the sense of Iowa or Illinois.

For the house coal may be had for \$8.50 a ton, and the wood is worth \$8 a cord, cut up in stove lengths, while it will cost \$4.50 a cord length. The taxes on a man's place will run about \$25 for each quarter section that he owns. The tax is relatively high, but the valuation is relatively low, so the taxes do not cut much figure, at least not much more than in any other country.

If you want to borrow money and go to a bank they will loan it to you at about two per cent a month on short time. This is the ruinous story that comes from any new country, though settled for a long time. It is rather easy to borrow money for long terms at nine per cent. It is said that about one-half of the places are mortgaged, though we have no way of telling whether this is overstated or not. The high price of money does not mean poor security, which is usually the case where high rates of interest prevail, but it means that there are many people going in there, and that there is not money enough to go around, and this puts up the price, the demand being greater than the immediate supply.

The INGLENOOK wants to impress upon every reader that he ought not to go to Oklahoma or

any other country penniless. Many people are misled into going into a new country under the influence of land agents and others directly interested in the sale of property, and they find themselves handicapped in the very start. While they can borrow money, when it goes to paying two per cent a month or nine per cent a year, there is never a better illustration of paying for a dead horse, when it comes to clearing the mortgage.

Take it all around, the crops in Oklahoma are rather better in quality and quantity than in some of the northern regions, and when it comes

the same proportion. In other words, one would not find any radical change in the prices of things in either Oklahoma or the Indian Territory.

* * *

THE BUTTER.

At several of the places where we sat down to eat, the butter was a curiosity. Every farmer reader will understand how it is that butter gets white in the winter time owing to dry feed and the lack of coloring material in the forage generally. At one place there was set before us what seemed to be a sample



AN OKLAHOMA CORN FIELD.

of growing vegetables they can hold their own with any country whatever. Some of these things will be gone into detail in another place.

* * *

THE PRICES OF THINGS.

ONE of the first things that a man wants to know when he goes into a new country will be what he has to pay for what he buys, as well as what he will get for what he has to sell. We made a tour of the stores of several Oklahoma towns and villages to find out what the prices of country produce ranged just about the same as they did in Elgin, which means that the northern prices prevail.

Eggs were selling at twenty to twenty-five cents per dozen; butter at twenty to twenty-five cents per pound. Pork and beef in the butcher shop ran from ten to fifteen cents per pound and everything else was all in

dessert. It resembled for all the world a dab of ice-cream that had not yet melted. It was the butter of the country and would not have been recognized in Elgin, the butter town. Do not our Oklahoma people know that there is such a thing as butter color? Right here in Elgin they would have turned that ice-cream butter into June butter while you walked around the square. Ten cents a bottle. A word to the wise.

* * *

THE surface of Oklahoma, especially that part through which the Rock Island runs, is very much like Illinois or Nebraska. It is a stretch of rolling prairie land with a heavy growth of timber along the streams. In fact one would not know that he was out of eastern Nebraska or some of the other western States by anything that he would see until he struck the cotton growing regions.

INDIAN MARRIAGES.

BY A. W. RINGLAND.

IT would be a most difficult undertaking to give an exhaustive summary of the methods by which Indians are mated. The more one attempts to learn how they are brought into that relation which civilized people call marriage the more acutely he realizes that many Indians are not married, as God and common law recognize marriage.

If we take the simplest basis of union that is admitted by Christian consent to be permissible, viz., consent of the contracting parties, even this cannot always be found as obtaining among the Indians. Among the Comanches at one period it was customary for the bridegroom to leave a few ponies as the price of the bride, then seize her and get away with all haste. Sometimes the groom will seize the girl of his choice and forget to leave the ponies. Among some tribes it is not in good form for an Indian girl to be peaceably won. It is in far better form for her to make a great outcry, in response to which the braves of her clan mount their ponies and go in hot pursuit. If they succeed in overtaking the captor and rescuing the fair captive he has lost his prize. But if he succeeds in evading his pursuers and keeps the dusky maiden in hiding for a week, she is fairly his, in virtue of his greater cunning and astute valor. He has won laurels, and his squaw has all the while been not only a willing captive but has also helped to plan the escape.

Among the Kiowas it is incumbent upon the suitor to get his maiden from *her* tepee to his own without the knowledge of either family. The romance of her wedding day is to be carried away forcibly by her own collusion to the camp of the groom. No faint-hearted Kiowa Indian wins a fair lady in the field of matrimonial endeavor.

Some Indians are mated by simple consent, without ceremony. Others go to the pastors of their family, whether that pastor be a Methodist, Roman Catholic priest or what not, and are married in regular form.

I have just stepped from the train in Oklahoma on which Chief Ahpeatone, of the Kiowas, was a passenger. When I asked him for information about marriage customs in his tribe, he merely motioned me over to his interpreter and his interpreter to me. Besides some of the above named facts he informed me that some Kiowas now go in true Christian fashion and secure consent of parents before marrying their daughters.

The mating of daughters among the Navajoes is almost as commercial in its spirit and details as the mating of some of the daughters of the over-rich American. The transactions have points of painful

similarity. The Navajo suitor bargains with the mother, as the real Count bargains, except that the Navajo gives twenty good sheep for his wife, while the American mother often pays an enormous price for one imported sheep for a son-in-law. The Navajo mother uses her best guile to have her daughter return home as often as possible, because that means another twenty sheep every time she can thus marry her off.

Polygamy is not offensive to the Indian sense of propriety. Quanah Parker, chief of the Comanches is reported to have had seven wives and at one time three. His present wife was purchased for one thousand dollars and either three hundred or five hundred ponies, I am not sure which. He has twenty-seven children, and thereby twenty-seven quarter sections of Indian lands from the government. His present wife bears the appreciative name of "Too Nicey"—meaning something like "Too good for anything."

Near the railroad crossing at Elreno, Oklahoma a ministerial friend saw a tepee with a high board fence about it and a strong padlock on the outside. The place for a padlock seemed to be on the inside. He just then met an Indian girl from the Indian School at Darlington, near Elreno, and asked her the significance of having the padlock where it was. Her answer was that the Chief used the tepee and enclosure for the residence of his mother-in-law. The answer rather confused than enlightened him. He asked the question again, to be sure of the answer. She stamped her foot on the ground and said, "I told you once, to keep his mother-in-law in." That, if truly reported, was class legislation unworthy of an Indian Chief even. For if there is any class of persons who have honestly earned the highest praise it is the woman who is self-denying enough to rear a daughter (believed by the man who marries her to be the best daughter in the world), and then deliver her with her Godspeed, to the man of her choice.

Chicago, Ill.

* * *

THERE is a new division of the headquarters of the army at Oklahoma City, and when some of the officers heard where they were going to live they thought it was a one-horse prairie town, where nothing but coyotes and prairie dogs were found. They were very agreeably surprised when they found that it was a bigger and better place than where they had lived previously.

* * *

THE Frisco railroad man in Oklahoma goes around urging the people to raise melons and strawberries, etc. While his efforts are not purely of an unselfish character, the good he will do as a missionary is beyond computation.

PUBLIC LAND.

ONE of the first questions that the Inglenooker will ask is concerning public land. In talking about this matter to a friend in the central part of the State it was learned that there is no public land worth anything. He then qualified that statement by saying that people have gone into the remote corners of the State, where they have succeeded in finding homesteads, a long distance from the means of communication and public travel. It is altogether likely that a large number of such places may be found, and the man without money will have to

In some places we saw solid square miles of orchard, and we also noticed that here and there where apple trees were growing, the matter of pruning had been sadly neglected. Probably the owners had gone wheat mad.

THE readers of the INGLENOOK will find before them a splendid opportunity to see the country described in this special issue when they attend the Conference at Carthage, Mo. It is not far from that point.

THERE are just as good places as those mentioned in



INTERIOR OF THE OKLAHOMA CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

book them up for himself, and he will find that everything open to homestead is taken within reasonable or unreasonable distance of a railroad or town, and that it will be better to pay than to go off into the corner somewhere and wait for the town and the railroad to come to him.

The INGLENOOK does not hold out very strong inducements to the homeseeker looking for his quarter section from the government in Oklahoma. There is plenty of it there, but the best plums have been picked from the tree.

If the man who has been frozen out would like to go to a new place to get a start, we recommend Oklahoma.

the present issue of the NOOK. Not a tithe of them can even be mentioned. Lack of space, not inclination, forbids.

If any stranger to the INGLENOOK would like to see what the magazine is like in its ordinary make-up, we will send all such a free copy on request.

THE man who will go to this new country and hustle will be sure to get along. There seems to be no danger of a backset.

MANGUM is another thriving city of more than 2,500 people.

OKLAHOMA has come to stay.



Our Bureau Drawer.

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

RAINFALL AND SOIL.

ONE of the things that every settler ought to look at when he goes to a new country is the character of the surface, the soil, and another of the most important is the amount of annual rainfall.

In a State the size of Oklahoma, especially when Indian Territory is tacked on, making a section much larger than the State of Pennsylvania, it will be apparent that there are many different kinds of soil, but in the main the same general features obtain, taking the State in its entirety.

The annual rainfall varies very materially, and is said to be about thirty inches annually. This is more than enough to insure first-class crops, as they depend very largely upon the time of the precipitation. It is said that about twenty inches of this total falls between April and September, when growing crops most need it. This being the case, the matter of sufficient rain may be regarded as settled, provided it happens when it is most needed.

One of the things that the INGLENOOK wants to caution its readers about is the statement that there are no crop failures, and the NOOK makes this statement, not with reference to Oklahoma and Indian Territory alone, but it applies to all new countries wheresoever they are found. There is something in the air of every new country that makes its people hurrah for their own. This is not only natural but justifiable, if they believe it, but there are several hard facts behind all such cases, and one of them is that there is absolutely no place on the face of the whole widespread earth where crops give continuous and unchanging returns. It may be true that in a country settled for four or five years "there has never been a total failure," but all the same, sooner or later, a shortage in crops comes around about every so often, and it is true of every part of the civilized world wherever the earth is tilled.

Let there be no misunderstanding go forth in the INGLENOOK in regard to this situation. Given certain crops handled in the right way, and probably Oklahoma and the Indian Territory have as few failures as any other section. The INGLENOOK cannot deprecate too strongly the statements put forth by interested parties that there is any country, anywhere, where the crops do not occasionally fail. There are some places better than others in this respect, and Oklahoma is one of them. Without going into objectionable comparisons, the fact remains that everywhere the crops

do fail at times, and do not let any reader of the NOOK be taken in by a contrary statement.

One way to prevent loss on the part of the farmer is for him not to have his eggs all in one basket. If he puts his whole place out in wheat and lives off of the grocery shelves, when wind, sun, and rain do not catch step with his growing crops, he is practically "a goner" for that year. Unfortunately this is practiced by too many people in the new country. Just why it is, is not apparent. No man in the East would ever expect to trust his whole year's living to the fact of one crop, but out in the West, not only in Oklahoma, but all over the country, in goes the wheat and they trust to Providence for the rest of it. Fate is usually kind but sometimes the man catches it for his neglect of a diversified crop.

If the eastern man who goes into a new country will apply the same methods that characterize his effort at home, diversifies his crop, keeps chickens, makes butter, has a big garden, and runs his own smokehouse instead of depending on the packing house, he will not only have a surer thing of it, but he will have a better and a brighter home. Facilities for growing fruits, vegetables, and smaller plants are simply beyond computation and one of these fine days when the people get over their one-idea method, this Oklahoma and Indian Territory country will be a huge garden.

ONE thing is sure and that is that the growing season in southern Oklahoma and the Indian Territory is much longer than in the States in the far north. The reason for this is that, being in the latitude of North Carolina and Tennessee, Oklahoma's climate might be classed as practically southern. Yet it is without the blazing and long-continued hot sun of the far South.

Two crops of potatoes are frequently grown on the same ground in one season, and, from what the NOOK man noticed, it does not appear that the people have settled down to any distinctive variety as being the one best adapted to their country. Naturally they would have to take those varieties for seed which they knew about, but the Nookman predicts that in the future one or two varieties of the tuber will come to be recognized as the best for all purposes.

LAWTON has a population of about six thousand people. It has two lines of railroad.

TWO INDUSTRIES WANTED.

THERE are two industries in Oklahoma which strike the writer as affording vast opportunity for live people. One of these is truck gardening in the vicinities of the cities, and the other is dairying.

The truck gardener seems to be conspicuous by his absence, and passing through some of the larger cities, stopping at the stores and asking where their vegetables come from, we learn they are shipped in to a large extent, and this in a country where things will grow if they are given half a chance, is simply a mistake on the part of everybody concerned. One reason for it lies in the wild, whooping and yelling pursuit of a wheat crop, and the other in the lack of knowledge on the part of the average man how a truck garden ought to be conducted for profit. We do not know of a better opening for the live man who understands his business than that of garden trucking on the edge of some of these cities that have not time to put out a little onion or plant a grain of sweet corn. These things they buy from the store which gets them from an older country, which is making money off of the settlers that ought to be kept at home.

In the matter of dairy industry there is also a wonderful opening. Thousands of pounds of butter are shipped into the country every month, while cheese comes in by the carload. Probably all the cheese eaten in Oklahoma comes from the northern and eastern states. The cattle to be seen from the railroad train do not strike the Nookman as being of the better class. They were in good condition, and were being carried through the winter all right, but they do not seem to be blooded stock by any means. The white-faced Hereford is in evidence almost everywhere, but are so badly mixed that only on general principles could one tell where she belonged.

Then the butter industry, especially in an alfalfa region, would make anybody rich, if undertaken along its well-recognized and well-established lines. This thing of serving on the table butter that looks like a lump of lard is nonsense pure and simple so far as its necessity is concerned. Some of the Elgin butter factories would take the lard, make it into butter, and label it, "June Butter from Blossom Dairy," or some similar catchy name, and sell it to the farmer who made the butter originally at twice what they got for it, and he and his wife might explain to the stranger that butter could not be made in his country like this. If it was not a fact that so little butter color comes such a ways, it would be a splendid thing for the traveling man who makes a business of that sort of thing. There is no reason on earth why the average farmer of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory should not set a table as good in every detail as those in

Pennsylvania, which everybody knows, according to the Nookman, is the beginning and end of all good things.

* * *

"THE BUTCHER, THE BAKER AND THE CANDLESTICK MAKER."

LET no one who reads these pages imagine that there is nothing doing in Oklahoma and Indian Territory beside farming. Special stress has been put on the farming side of the country because most of the readers of the INGLENOOK are rural people. But there is another side that ought to be mentioned and which we wish to refer to here. There can be no question but that the artisan and the man with a trade will find ample room for full development in his calling.

Here to-day is a switch along the railroad, and as far as you can see there is nothing in sight but hills and a stream and a few near and distant white-faced Herefords. The railroad has put in the switch for the benefit of the cattle shippers in the neighborhood, to save them driving for fifteen or twenty miles. Presently it occurs to some man that it would be a good place for him to live and he puts up a shack and stays there. This started, and by another year there are five hundred people there, occupying a hundred houses. Now comes the demand for the shoemaker, storekeeper, carpenter and the scores and scores of people, and in another year or two there is a well-laid-out town with paved streets, opera house, and all that sort of thing that goes to make the hundred-year-old town in the East. It must be apparent to every Nooker that whoever gets there in the start will have a surer thing than if he comes trailing in years afterward.

And are there any such places? Well, so far as the switch is concerned that is purely conjectural, but there are towns all over where there are hundreds and hundreds of just such places in all stages of development. Any man who can work at any trade required by the public can find dozens of places open to his hand.

A good many of these towns have not yet got past the unpainted-house stage. Houses have gone up and the whole town looks as though it was built on the faded sunflower color scheme, by the reason of the newness of its unpainted houses. Give it another year and it will petrify into stone and brick corner houses and be a town that far surpasses the wildest stretch of imagination of the eastern man who is not accustomed to seeing things go so fast. This strikes the Nook as a good place for the man with a trade at the end of his fingers and his family back of him, who need a wider scope in which to develop.

* * *

THE average weight of a bale of cotton is about five hundred pounds.

Aunt Barbara's Page

(This Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.)

ENTIRELY TO THEIR CREDIT.

IN looking at a group of Indians dressed in their picturesque native costume, and they are to be seen almost everywhere, the thinking man will naturally wonder as to the standard of morality among them, especially the women. In regard to this we elicited the information that they were beyond reproach. It is a little difficult to account for this condition of things, but it is characteristic, not only of the Indian women, but women of all wild tribes. Wherever there are wild people, among themselves, that is among their own tribesmen, they are scrupulously honest, no matter what they may be to outsiders, and the women of wild people are always beyond reproach morally. It is something that might not be looked for, but is nevertheless true and is credited to them by both their friends and enemies.

* * *

Do not be misled by the reports of phenomenal crops. They are there all right enough, but they are found all over the country in every State of the Union. If somebody tells you that seventy-five bushels of wheat were raised to the acre it may be true all right enough, but cut it in two and you will be happy when you sell your crop. Don't expect too much of the earth at \$5 or \$10 per acre. Try to be satisfied with half the earth, instead of wanting the whole of it. Be like Jay Gould who once made the remark that people charged him with wanting the whole earth when he only wanted half of it. If you buy a farm down there and raise enough to pay for it the first year, be contented.

* * *

ONE great feature about the new country, which ought to insure early attention, is the depth to and quality of the water. In no part of the territory which we visited was there any noticeable difference between the water there and that of Illinois. Perhaps some sections would remind one of the settler who drove twenty miles for water and when asked why he did not dig a well, replied that it was just as far straight down to it as it is sideways. But in the main it can be had from nothing in the river beds to twenty, thirty or forty or sometimes fifty feet.

* * *

TECUMSEH, Pottawatomie county, is another town that is being heard from; and there are others and yet others.

UNLESS the INGLENOOK misses its guess the Oklahoma wheat crop will be something wonderful during the coming year. The reason for this is that the row between Russia and Japan calls for bread stuff and as neither country raises enough for its use, there remains only the United States and Argentina as the bread basket of the two warring nations. Of course this puts up the price and that again extends the acreage. This may be all right for our Oklahoma friend but let them remember not to get caught on the rebound, which is sure to occur.

* * *

IN some places in Oklahoma they are making garden. Just at this writing there is a snowstorm howling around Elgin, and the bare ground has not been seen in the fields for three months. The supposition is that it is all there yet, and that in a month or two after this the brown grass will show through but in the land of cotton and Kaffir corn they are putting out their garden truck. There is also another sign to it beyond question. Next summer it will probably not be so red hot around Elgin as in some other sections.

* * *

FIVE years ago the people of Oklahoma City had to drive across to the neighboring settlements to transact business before the United States Land Office. In 1900 it had a population of not quite ten thousand. To-day there are over thirty thousand people within its limits and since June, 1900, more than fifteen hundred houses have been built. There are about three miles of unbroken stone-built business blocks. These are being added to daily.

* * *

THE population of Oklahoma is ninety-six per cent American born, and ninety-seven per cent are under fifty years of age. There is probably not a State in the Union that can show this percentage of truly American born. It is the result of the overflow from the adjacent States that makes the result possible.

* * *

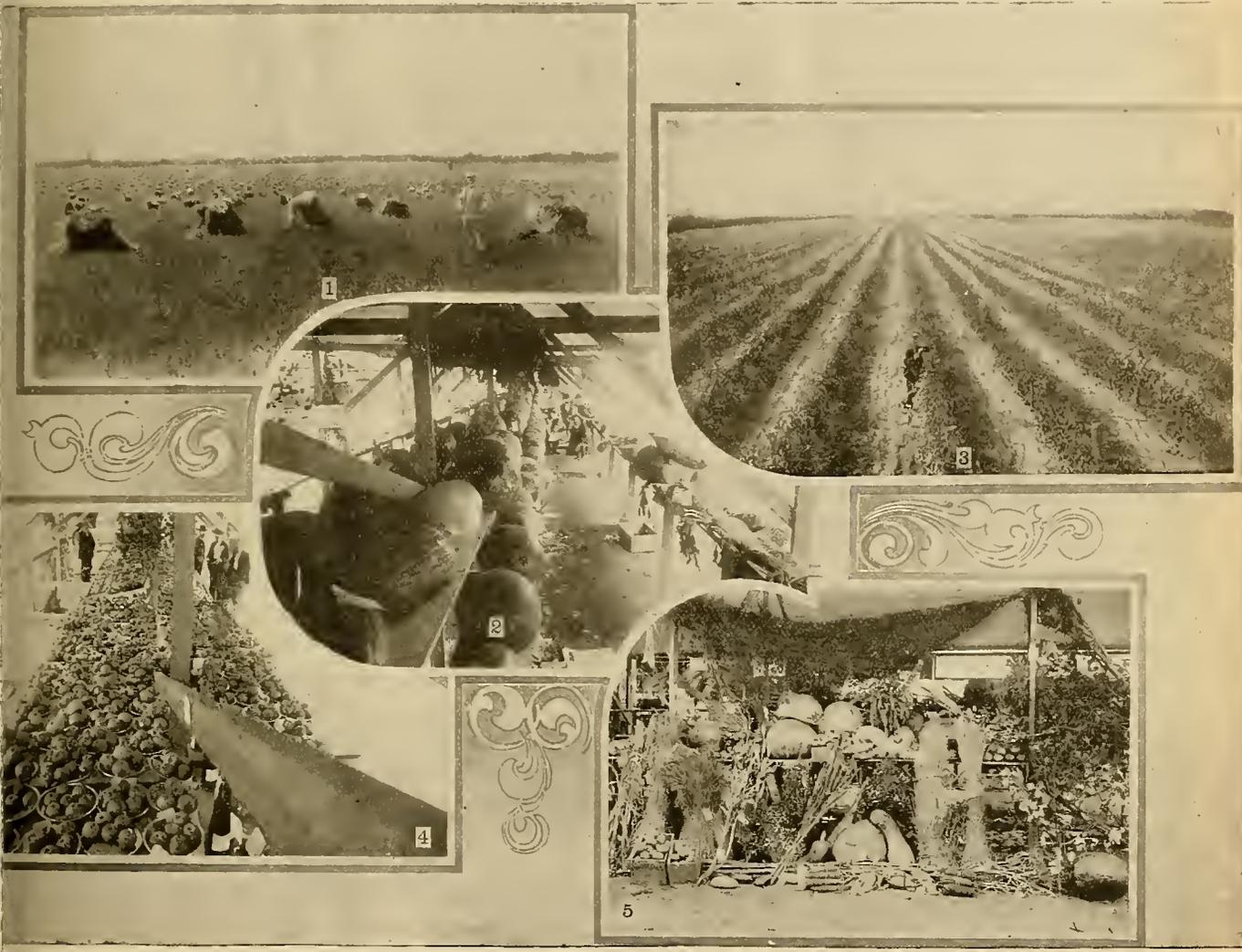
It is said that tobacco is raised with as much success as in Kentucky or Tennessee. So if any reader happens to be interested in what little Robert Reel said he'd never, the chance is wide open.

* * *

It is not an uncommon thing for a woman to clear the original cost of his farm on one crop.

ONE of the things that goes to show how thoroughly alive Oklahoma is for all its extreme youth, is in its educational system. It contemplates a scholastic work beginning in the first grade of the public schools and extending without a break through the university. Thus it will be seen that whoever has a family to educate need not be annoyed as to how his

It is well known that Oklahoma was not all opened for settlement at one time but there were six different times in which as many different parts were thrown open for settlement. The first contains three million acres, opened April 22, 1889; the second, 1,282,434, opened up in 1891; the Cheyenne and Arapahoe section contained 4,297,771 acres, opened up in 1892; the



FARM PRODUCTS.

children shall receive a university education. This condition of the public school system is characteristic of only the newer sections of the West. In the older states the man who went to college had to pay for it. Down in Oklahoma the poorest boy in the land has a university course wide open to him if he has it in him to take it.

❖ ❖ ❖

It is said in a publication that ought to know that there is no record of a pulmonary disease originating in the territory of Oklahoma, though this must be taken with a grain of salt. The country has not been settled long enough to allow the white terror to get hold of the people.

Cherokee strip, 6,044,231, opened in September, 1893; the Kickapoo, 206,662, was opened up in 1895; the next contained four million acres and was opened up in 1901.

❖ ❖ ❖

Two crops of certain kinds of garden truck can be raised each year, potatoes for illustration. People flock to the towns and the farmer has no trouble in selling all he has in the vegetable line.

❖ ❖ ❖

EVERYWHERE one goes he will see Kaffir corn in evidence. It is one of the surest sod crops. Kaffir corn should be turned under in the fall to get the best results as a fertilizer.

FINALLY.

A WORD of explanation is due to the Nook public for this particular special issue. This is doubly the case because it is likely that no further special issues of the Nook of this character will be put out. One of the reasons why Oklahoma and Indian Territory have been specially dealt with, lies in the fact that they are anomalous in their character and there is nothing quite like them in the whole United States.

When the Indian Territory was first set aside for special purposes, it was intended for the freedman just after the war, and it might not be out of place to suggest that perhaps the reason why this section was chosen was because it was regarded as no good, and would never be called for by settlers. Finding the colored population was not available for its purposes, the Indians were herded there and still the thought prevailed that it was of no use agriculturally, and this idea was borne out by specimens of Indian farming where it was tried at all. Then afterward it was found it could be made to blossom like the rose and Oklahoma was carved out of Indian Territory and opened for settlement. The rush that followed is a matter of history. Now, before a great while, if not at present, both Indian Territory and Oklahoma will be united into one great State.

The peculiarity of the country lies in the fact of the tremendous rapidity with which it has been settled. It has been literally an over night business. In one of the cities, near the center of the country under consideration, one day there was a cornfield and the next a city of thousands of people, literally the very next day. In less than a score of years thereafter there is a solidly-built city which would be a credit to any part of the world. People in the East are so accustomed to seeing a gradual growth that they look for nothing but the steady, slow accretion in an overflow population. What comes out of the barrel, may be represented by the small, steady stream from the spigot. In Oklahoma the barrel head was knocked in and the whole thing up-ended.

There can be no question about the opportunities now in sight for those who settle along the line of some railroad. The fact that the land has doubled, trebled, and quadrupled in value makes it a good place for whoever contemplates moving, and the INGLENOOK, ever on the alert to help its people, calls their attention to this condition of things in the hope that some of them may be benefited by it.

The Editor of the INGLENOOK, if addressed personally, will take great pleasure in giving any information that may be required at the hands of those who want to take a look at this empire building of the South and West. It is indeed and truly something wonderful. When Indian Territory is opened up to

settlers, the wonder will be where the people all came from. If the writer's years were fewer, and family cares were present, he knows of no place where the prospects are brighter than in this new and growing country. It is well worth anybody's while, whether he expects to remain or not, to take a run over and see the sights in this nation in the very act of being born.

* * *

ITS YOUTH.

IN most of the growing towns the man who is a servant will fail to see many real old people. Of course, grandma and grandpa have gone occasionally when the young folks moved in, but the absence of men over fifty is distinctly noticeable. The old people are rooted, so to speak, and have not gone in while the younger crowd, from twenty to forty and fifty, have done the swarming. Of course, you will find old people in Oklahoma the same as elsewhere, and people die there and stay dead just the same as they do where you now live, but the average population is full of vitality and on the move all the time. Let there be no mistaking this country for the stupid man's place or the idle. Such will stand a first rate chance of getting run over and tramped upon. For the man who has red blood coursing through his veins this seems to be the place, or at least one of the places, and among the last in the United States where such opportunities are available.

* * *

ANY amount of walnut logs go from Oklahoma to Germany at high prices.

The Inglenook April 1, 1904, to Jan. 1905, Only Fifty Cents.

Would you like to see what the **Inglenook** is like in its ordinary make-up? Then send for a sample copy. We will take pleasure in sending it to anybody who asks.

Would you like to have it come to your house every week from April 1 to the end of the year? Then send fifty cents and we will send you the magazine.

Do you know that it is read by thousands and thousands of people all over the country? They read it because they like it and the more they have of it the better they like it.

Are you acquainted with the publication more than by its name? If not you are missing more than you think. You better write to us enclosing a half dollar to-day, and we will attend to all the rest of it. If you would rather see a sample copy of an ordinary issue send for it. Better not put it off, as there is a chance of your forgetting about it. Take it up to-day. You will not have any occasion to regret it.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

Two More Low Rate Excursions to the Southwest

March 1 and 15, the lowest rates of the year will be in effect to the Southwest.

Rates from Chicago are as follows:

One-way "colonist" tickets to Oklahoma and Indian Territory, - - - - -	\$10.00
Round-trip tickets, - - - - -	25.00
One-way "colonist" tickets to Texas, Fort Worth, Dallas, Houston, Galveston, Austin, Denison and many other points, - - -	11.50
Round-trip tickets, - - - - -	25.00

Corresponding reductions from all other points on the ROCK ISLAND SYSTEM.

Pamphlets descriptive of Oklahoma and Texas furnished on application.



J. SEBASTIAN,

Passenger Traffic Manager,

CHICAGO, ILL.

CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

2913jeow Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Howell County, So. Missouri

Is the country of to-day for the homeseeker. The best place in the U. S. for a poor man or a man of moderate means to get a start in life. It is a rolling, timbered country and no prairie. There are few spots in the U. S. that have better climate—short winters, and summers not so hot as in the Northern States. The products are corn, wheat, oats, rye, timothy, clover and everything that can be raised in this latitude. It is also one of the coming fruit countries of the U. S. West Plains, the county seat, is a good, live town of 3,500 people, located on the main line of the Frisco R. R. We have lands for sale ranging in price to suit everyone. Would you, kind reader, like to have a home in this favored country? No malaria, etc. No colored people.

We have just located a few Brethren people here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us for our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

SIMMONS & EPPS,
West Plains, Mo.

52-1 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

IMPORTANT!

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO., Feb. 10, 1904.

To the Brethren Desiring to Come West:
We can now offer special inducements to our Brethren to come to the noted Grand Valley, Colorado, where water for irrigation is always abundant. Climate genial and healthful, no blizzards or destructive hailstorms or cyclones, and where fruit growing is a success. Those wishing to secure homes where land is yet cheap can find plenty of work in sugar beet fields for men, women and children. The Sugar Beet Company has reserved the work in the beet fields around Fruita for some time for the benefit of our Brethren. Those who come soon and enter into contract with the company will have work guaranteed to them at good wages and houses or tents furnished while caring for the crop. Children of 12 years or over can earn men's wages if working with their parents or older persons.

It is proposed to organize a party at Chicago, Ill., stopping at Elgin, to start the first Tuesday in April, to arrive at Fruita, Colo., in time to begin work. Coming on one train is advised to secure cheaper rates. All others coming from other points should notify the undersigned, that places may be reserved for them.

The advantage of this arrangement is to contract with the Sugar Beet Company for steady work at good wages and be assured of a place to stay while a place may be looked up for a future home. Fourteen families of Brethren have already located in and near Fruita and some of the work to be done will be on their lands. Notice this space each week for further announcements. Those wishing further information should address

S. Z. SUARP, Fruita, Colo.
9413

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Incubators.

30 Days Trial
Johnson's Old Trusty.

California Red Wood Cases. New oil saving, perfect regulating heating system. A five year guarantee with every machine. Write to Johnson, the incubator man, and find out about the Great \$10.00 Special Offer. New catalogue with egg, poultry and incubation records. Keep books with the hens. Plenty of books. They're free. Quick shipments a specialty.
M. M. JOHNSON, Clay Center, Neb.



A HOMELY ILLUSTRATION.

WHEN you get a sliver in your finger, the sensation is anything but pleasant. Allow it to remain long enough and it will fester and give you a lot of trouble. Remove the cause and the pain will stop.

It's the same way with your whole body. When your head aches, it is nature's message sent from the stomach to the brain. Every throb is but a click in the message whose letters spell "danger—send relief." Some people, when they get a headache, rush to the drug store and swallow some powerful tablet or powder which sets the heart to thumping and the blood racing around the body at a terrific rate. Do you? Other people take strong purgatives which rip and tear through stomach and bowels, leaving them irritated and sore. Do you? Still other people take

Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine.) It is a sensible remedy to use. It removes the cause of the trouble. It helps the stomach and bowels to get rid of poisonous waste matter by stimulating their natural muscular action. It tones up and strengthens the nerves; it enriches the blood and builds up hard, healthy tissues.

Only one small dose a day is required to permanently cure ailments of stomach, liver, bowels, heart, kidneys and blood. Try it before you buy. Write us for a *free sample bottle*. It will do you good. Promptly sent postpaid. Formula sent in every package. Address, Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold at all druggists.

WE WANT An energetic lady or gentleman in each community, where we have no agents, to introduce our household preparations. By our plan we send the customer to you. A special offer to each new agent established before April 1. Write to-day for particulars of our method.

EUREKA SPECIALTY CO.,
Box 438 Decatur, Ill.
4113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

MICHIGAN FARMS!

LIST FREE. BRETHREN SETTLEMENT.

Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.

OKLAHOMA!

One of the leading German Baptist Brethren, in whom the fullest confidence is reposed, and who has thoroughly investigated OKLAHOMA and its conditions wrote recently "Most of the Brethren have never seen cotton growing. Out in OKLAHOMA cotton is on one side of the road and corn on the other, or they may be in the same field. All that you have thought about OKLAHOMA may be wrong. You need not necessarily buy land while you are there, but you will be sorry if you do not. The trip is well worth while. Anyway, it is worth your while to see the country, whether you buy or not. Trains are so run that you see the whole Territory by daylight, and you will wonder how on earth this young country ever made such progress as OKLAHOMA has accomplished in the short time it has been inhabited. From the prairie dogs and coyotes to asphalt streets and daily papers in fifteen years seems little short of the miraculous. Yet it is all down there and a great deal more. The man who 'GETS IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR,' so to speak, fixes himself for the rest of his life."

That is a strong testimony from your own household of faith, indeed stronger than you would probably receive from us, but not a whit beyond the truth. Suppose you write us a letter and let us help you out a little. We are in that business and we know that we are reliable. The Ingleook must know it too, or this advertisement could never appear in its columns. Ask us to tell you something about OKLAHOMA, and especially Greer and Kiowa counties, where lands as good as the best have not yet grown to be high-priced.

Address all correspondence to

A. W. RINGLAND,

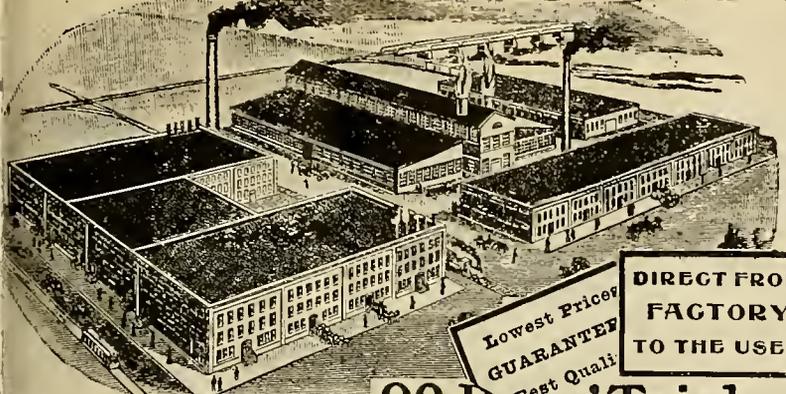
Immigration Agent for

ROCK ISLAND RAILWAY,

419 Rialto Bldg.

Chicago, Ill.

Our General Catalogue Free



SPECIAL PRICE ON LINOLEUM

Send for Samples
In this line we carry the finest patterns and best grade of goods on the market. Linoleum is similar to oil cloth, except that there is ground cork in the composition, which makes it more pliable, more durable, much heavier and much easier to walk on. When linoleum is shipped in cold weather, same should be unrolled until the frost is out of same so as to keep from cracking. Prices and widths as quoted below:

Weight sq. yd.	2 yds. Wide	
1060, Linoleum	1 1/2 lbs.	\$0.88
1061, Medium Grade Linoleum	2 lbs.	1.10
1062, Better Grade Linoleum	4 1/2 lbs.	1.54

Special Bargains in Carpets, Rugs and Window Shades. Send for Samples. Our prices are right.

Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes \$1.90

7802—Men's Oil Grain Lace shoes with standard screwed laces, vamp and quarters, sewed with four rows every extension soles in, thick. An extra oil shoe for wear 6 to 10. E 10th, \$1.90 and for Free ad for our Catalog



Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits.

M285. Our celebrated Boys' Two-Piece Corduroy Suits are made of a very pretty shade of drab, tested and recommended as being the best wearing material for active boys. Heavy weights, the sizes range from 8 to 14 years. A suit well worth \$4.00 of anyone's money. These garments are guaranteed to be made by the most skilled workmen regardless of the extremely low prices we are asking for them. Parents will find both durability and style embodied in our Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits. Order now. Our Special Price..... \$2.50

In ordering boys' clothing it is necessary to give the age, and whether large or small for his age. A careful attention to these details will insure perfect fit and general satisfaction.

Our Catalogue containing a full line of Boys' Clothing will be mailed free upon application.

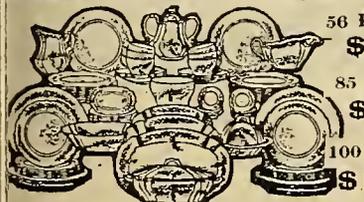


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Now is the time to buy Lead, Paints, Oils, etc. We carry a very complete line

Per 100 lbs.	
ST. LOUIS LEAD.....	\$5.00
BAVARIAN LEAD.....	\$5.50

Diamond Brand Heavy Paints 98¢ per gallon. Diamond Brand Born Paints 50¢ per gallon. Send for Free Color Cards of Mixed Paints. Send for Cat. Is free and gives marvelous bargain, on all Hardware and Building materials



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Our Oak Machine at \$8.25 is warranted for 5 years and is the best machine on the market at the price.

At \$12.75 our Machine is as good as the regular \$20 kind! is beyond comparison with other machines at this price.

For \$14.50 our Seven Drawer, High Arm, Ball Bearing, Drop Head Machine is a beauty.

A 10 YARD FLANNEL DRESS PATTERN

Samples sent on request, LB10 Under this number we quote a 10 yard Flannel Dress Pattern. Our buyer bought 500 pieces, all the factory had on hand last year at a very low price. These goods are now worth 9¢ per yard at the mill. We can furnish plaid effects only. Some of the colors are red, blue and green grounds with alternating colors of green, white, black and gold. Put up in 10 yard patterns. Each..... 69¢

3.42 GALVANIZED WIRE \$1.40 PER 100 LBS.

4.75 BED, SPRING & MATTRESS COMPLETE \$4.75

DRESSER & BED

SEND FOR CATALOG.

The Engine we offer the farmer and dairyman is as carefully built, of the same material and by the same workmen as the engine we sell to the merchant or manufacturer—WHICH DO YOU WANT—

THE HIGH-GRADE "OTTO" or the cheap "Agricultural Engine."

75c for Babcock Corn Planter.
\$10 One-Horse Corn Planter and Garden Seeder. Drops in hills and drills 15 acres a day. Fertilizer extra \$28.75
\$28.75 Calumet check row planter with automatic reel and 80 rods wire.

\$5.00 for this Cam Garden Drill. With 11 tools complete \$8.00 \$2.20 for Wolverine Garden Cultivator. We have complete line garden tools. Seed Drill 60c.

THE EQUITY MFG. CO

\$15.25 Made in 6 sizes
\$15.30 BUYS OUR

Wood Sawing Machinery \$5.99
Saves power; saves labor; saves money. A full line of Circular Saws for sawing stove-wood, Drug Saws for sawing logs and powers for operating both. Our prices are attractive. Let us tell you what they are.

Windmill Goods. 8 to 20 foot wheels. We do strictly a mail order business. For prices and description address:

STEEL ROOFING

100 SQUARE FEET \$2.00
Painted two sides; nails included. Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel Sheets, steel log. The best Roofing, Sliding or Ceiling you can use. No experience necessary to lay it. An ordinary hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. Either flat, corrugated or "V" crimped. Write for our Free Catalogue

Only \$50
\$7.50 for Fanning Mill with grain outfit for cleaning wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley, beans etc. board for cheat and cockle. Clover, grass seeds extra. Warehouse Mills \$23.50.

80 cts. buys this seeder. Our No. 1428 Genuine On-Crank seeder, sows wheat, oats, grass seed etc. Retail at \$3.00, our price \$1.25. Michigan Wheelbarrow Seeder 12 ft. \$1.25, 14 ft. \$1.25. End Gate Seeder, Improved pattern, \$5.35.

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FENCE! STRONGEST MADE! Bull Strong, Chicken Tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted.

Write us to Mail you our Grocery List. It's Free.

\$7.95
Steel lever harrow; cuts 10 ft; 60 teeth; two sections.

\$2.10
Steel Cultivator, plain, with 18 shovels, spreads to 33 inches.

two section steel land roller, 7 ft. 3 section \$17.50, 8 ft. Light running, strongest, best.

PLOWS. \$1.95 and up



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Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k. Solid Gold Pen.

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These Two Popular Styles For Only **\$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

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Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect return it and we will send you \$1.00 for it, the additional ten cents is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin pen.

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

Lay this Inglenook down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

Laughlin Mfg. Co.
970 Griswold St.,
DETROIT, - MICH.

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FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE **HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford Indiana. We answer all letters.

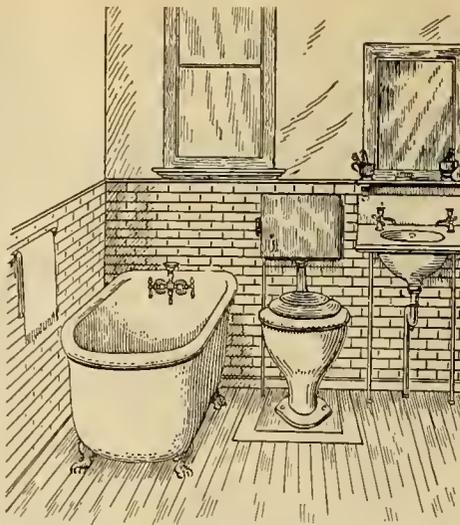
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GOLD

is gold wherever you find it. So is the **Rocky Mountain Salvia** the same in freshness and purity now as when your parents and grandparents used it 30 years ago with such marvelous effects. That you may test its wonderful medical properties send 10 cents for a full-sized 25-cent package.

PACIFIC MEDICINE CO.,
Box 1022. Los Angeles, Cal.

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Plumbers' Supplies!

We would be pleased to figure on outfits. If you are building or contemplating doing so, send us your plans, giving exact measurements of all rooms, height of each floor and total height from roof to ground, also show exact locations of tub, closets, lavatory, etc. State whether you have city water pressure or will get from a storage tank. If from tank, state where located, and, if possible, send specifications, showing how you would like your pipes, etc., laid out. State style and grade of plumbing wanted, and we will make you a net price which will include everything complete, and with the instructions we send any ordinary gasfitter or plumber can put them in. Catalogue free.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,

153-159 S. Jefferson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

"HOLMES' VEGETABLES ALWAYS ON TOP"

Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF INGLENOOK ONLY.

We will mail one packet each of our famous late **Cabbage, Houser, Giant Crystal Head Lettuce, and New Fortune Teller Aster for 10 cents.** Regular price, 30 cents. We do not sell cheap bargain seeds. This offer is made to have you give our seeds a trial. Write to-day. Send to-day for our Seed Book.

HOLMES SEED CO., :: Harrisburg, Pa.

READ THIS.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had.—Galen B. Royer.

Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:—I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted.—H. T. Smock.

6t13

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LARGEST ASSORTMENT, BEST VALUES

**

Send postal card for free samples and NEW premium list.

**

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229 12 St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

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IMPORTANT!

Wall Paper

AT YOUR OWN PRICES.

FREE Samples if You Will Send 3 Cents to Pay Postage.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
Chicago, Illinois.

FINE SERVICE TO
MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

Our Equity Highest Grade Steel Range.

\$24.40 to \$28.50

Complete with Reservoir and High Warming Closet, just as illustrated. When wanted we furnish OUR EQUITY made of the best BLUE POLISHED STEEL PLATE.

The additional cost for the range furnished in blue polished steel plate in place of regular japanned finish amounts to \$1.95. If range is ordered furnished in Blue Polish Steel Plate, add \$1.95 to price quoted below.

For detail description refer two pages back where the full description is given or our Equity highest grade steel Range

THIS ILLUSTRATION

shows the range with high shelf, warming closet and reservoir. The most complete Steel Range on the market.

High Warming Closet, Ten Pot Shelves, Broiler-fed door, Register draft, Duplex Grate, Draw-out grate door, large fire and ash pit doors, spring balanced oven door, clean out door, large reservoir, large main top with six cooking holes.

Elegantly Nickel trimmed handsomely mounted, and the best range that money can buy.

Our Equity Has the Best Fire Box constructed with Duplex Grate Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood.

Special Grate and Fire Box for Burning LIGNITE Furnished when wanted For \$1.30.



If wanted in place of steel reservoir casing we will furnish our Equity with cast iron. We recommend the steel casing. Cast iron cannot be protected against rust like our asbestos lined steel casing.

Range	Number of Range.	Size of Lids.	Size of Oven.	Main Top and Reservoir.	Floor to Main Top.	Main Top to Top of Warming Closet.	Length Fire Box for Wood.	Size Pipe to fit Clear	Weight.	Price.
0	8-16	8 inch.	16x21x14	46x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	435 lbs.	\$24.40
2	8-18	8 inch.	18x21x14	48 30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	515 lbs.	26.30
4	8-20	8 inch.	20x 1x14	50x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	525 lbs.	28.45
6	9-16	9 inch.	16x21x14	46x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	495 lbs.	24.45
8	9-18	9 inch.	18x21x14	48x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	5 5 lbs.	26.35
10	9-20	9 inch.	20x11-14	50x30	30 1/2	27 inch	27 inch	7 inch	625 lbs.	28.50

THE LAST MONTH

Of our business year which closed Jan. 31 was the most prosperous in the history of our Company; while the last week of January was equal to any two previous weeks since the Corporation was organized. We take this opportunity to thank all our customers for their patronage and encouragement during the last year, and if perchance these lines should be read by anyone who has never ordered goods from us, we solicit a trial order and we are sure we can please you.

Our New Year Announcements

1. We have originated and put into operation a plan for refunding all freight and express charges to our customers from this time forward. This is an heretofore unheard of proposition and demonstrates the manner in which we work to the interests of our patrons. We are quite certain that this remarkable concession will be more than offset by the additional business we will get from our regular customers and the thousands of new acquaintances we expect to make this year.

2. Our business is a public corporation, chartered in Illinois, consequently an Annual Year Book, showing the condition of the Company's affairs is published. We have printed a sufficient quantity of these books for distribution to all Christian people who may desire a copy. Our Company was founded upon the belief that the application of Christian principles in business will win, and we know of no better way to acquaint people who believe as we do, with what is being accomplished, than to compliment them with our Year Book. A copy will be mailed free upon request.

3. We will need, during the present year, a number of additional workers and will correspond with men of character, and Christian women proficient in stenography, or willing to learn office work. No person of questionable habits or reputation is given employment by our company, and first consideration is given to members of the Brethren church, as our corporation is the original Mail Order business, managed by Brethren.

4. **SPRING CATALOGUES ARE READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.** The following is a partial list of the special catalogues being brought out at this time: Sewing Machines; Builders Hardware; Carpets and Rugs; Wall Paper; Ready-Made Clothing; Tailor-Made Clothing; Vehicles; Baby Carriages; Shades and Curtains; Stoves and Ranges; Ladies' Skirts and Suits; Paint, Oil and Varnish; Furniture; Musical Instruments; Bicycles; Windmills, Gasoline Engines and Implements. We will send you, upon request, any one or more of these catalogues and take pleasure in quoting you rock bottom freight and express allowed prices upon anything you are in the market to buy. It is our business to take care of your needs and since we give our sole attention to one thing, we certainly are in a position to serve you well. We solicit your business only upon the basis of giving you absolute satisfaction. Send for our book of 64 pages of satisfied patrons and see what they say.

5. **INFORMATION BUREAU.** We maintain an information bureau which serves as a clearing house for out-of-the-city people. We are prepared to give you information pertaining to business matters and our services in this connection are free. If you want to know the reliability of any business house in Chicago, want to ascertain the merit of a proposition offered by a Chicago company or anything about which it is possible to render services, call upon our Information Bureau. We also meet trains, furnish guides, and make it pleasant for you while in the city. Write us in advance and we will gladly send some one to the train to meet you.

6. **ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO** is the name of our Company and we have no connection with any other company. Our name has never been changed since the Corporation was organized, and we call attention to this fact to avoid confusion. The Board of Directors that manage our business house is composed of the following persons: H. P. Albough, G. S. Albough, O. T. Dover, M. R. Myers and Charles E. Eckerle. We also have associated with us, in a stockholding way, more than fifty Christian men and women, and as our Year Book explains, have reduced co-operation to a science.

Is there any reason why you and we should not join hands in this project?

READ THIS PAGE AGAIN!

Albough Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

323-325 Dearborn St.,

"That's the Place."

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



A Farm Scene in the West.
Taken along the Southern Pacific Ry.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

For the Littlest One

As well as grandpa. Not only is it good for grown folks, but there is safety for the children in having a supply of

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER

Always on hand. It corrects their small ailments—clears out youthful humors and eczema—makes strong, sturdy bodies. It is the perfect home remedy for all ages. It purifies the blood—insures a vigorous and healthy circulation. It regulates the stomach and bowels, livens the liver and gives the kidneys proper action.

Don't Ask at the Drug Stores

For this medicine. They cannot secure it. The rule has always been to deal directly with the consumer only and thereby avoid attempts to substitute spurious or inferior articles.

Write Dr. Peter Fahrney

And he will send you, free of charge, "A Surprise" and other particulars which will prove to you that he only makes just claims for the beneficial effects of his medicines.

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

KENNEWICK!

The California of the Northwest and the Gateway to the Famous

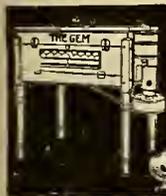
YAKIMA VALLEY

WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been completed and our land is the best and cheapest land in this State. If you want a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard in a country where there is practically no winter weather, write to us at once.

COSGROVE & HANSON,
Kennewick, Wash.

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IT'S FUN
to get high per cent hatches.
GEM INCUBATORS
Wake every germ and hatch profit-fetching chicks that live. Learn all about 'em in free catalog. Write now. The Gem Incubator Co. Box 78 Dayton, O.

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SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF
GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness,
Burning and Soreness of Your
Eyes. Good for all Inflammations
of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guela H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, - - ILLINOIS.

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**MAKE YOUR IDLE MONEY EARN 10 TO 20 PER
CENT PER ANNUM!**

By investing now in a good, honest, highly successful commercial enterprise, well established, earning large profits and paying dividends of 10 to 20 per cent per annum, regularly and safely. We believe no other investment obtainable to-day equals this one for large and steadily increasing profits, economical management and absolute safety. Full particulars free upon application. Address: Newcomer & Price, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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MICHIGAN FARMS!

LIST FREE. BRETHREN SETTLEMENT.

Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.

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In the Inglenook

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

TOLD AT TWILIGHT AND THE SCARLET LINE

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By W. B. STOVER

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

STERLING,

COLORADO

Just the place you are looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising Matter, Railroad Rates and Excursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropic

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.

READ THIS.

Mr. E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—In securing lists of the Brethren who came to California during 1903, it has been shown that over 60 per cent of them used the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads, and are advising their friends in the East who contemplate making a move that they had better come the same way.

Yours truly,

Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agt.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40 acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmer's Canal was constructed, running directly through the town and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a "boom town" that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured, has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—Advocate, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. B. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. OOPER, Brethren's Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MARCH 15, 1904.

No. 11.

A HAPPY DAY.

A heart full of thankfulness,
A thimbleful of care;
A soul of simple hopefulness,
An early morning prayer.
A smile to greet the morning with;
A kind word as the key
To open the door and greet the day,
Whate'er it bring to thee.
A patient trust in Providence,
To sweeten all the way,
All these, combined with thoughtfulness,
Will make a happy day.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

A brighter day will dawn.
*
Language is the garb of thought.
*
What has been done can be done again.
*
Self-respect is the corner-stone of all virtue.
*
Respect is one of the consolations of old age.
*
The truth is as often crushing as it is crushed.
*
He is most powerful who has himself in his power.
*
Many men are weak because of the want of opportunity.
*
The blows that wound most are those that are never aimed.
*
When a drunkard's nose is red it is a signal of danger.
*
Plain everyday ignorance is preferable to half knowing things.

The mittens a girl gives a man generally pinch.

*

Some men don't lead double lives; one of their kind is enough.

*

You can soon get rid of money, but it will stick to your clothes.

*

Be careful how you let your remarks fall, they may fall on a friend.

*

The pleasure of doing good is the only one which never wears out.

*

Building air-castles should be the work of the man who is full of wind.

*

Never be witty unless you are sure that the other party understands it.

*

The difference between pants and trousers is in the man who wears them.

*

If you are careless of your instructions, you are incompetent to issue others.

*

Never be ashamed of a blessing, no matter in how humble a garb God sends it.

*

That is a wise woman who can smile at a compliment, be pleased and forget it.

*

*Honor to those whose words and deeds,
Thus help us in our daily needs.*

*

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in its performance.

*

We are always apt to think that the man who agrees with us is a good fellow and a smart one.

*

The fool and his money are soon parted, but the trouble with most of them is that they have no money.

BARBARA FRITCHIE.*

BY ORA BEACHLEY.

MISS BARBARA HANER-FRITCHIE, was born in the city of Lancaster, Pa., December 3, 1766, and was baptized December 14, 1766, by the Rev. Wm. Hendel, pastor of the Reformed Church. By a life of honesty and industry, Mrs. Fritchie enjoyed an honorable and enviable position in society. Therefore if wicked persons speak aught against her it will only cause her character to shine forth with more resplendent luster.

Patrick Street is one of the principal streets of Frederick City, extending east and west. Mrs. Fritchie's residence was on West Patrick Street. It was built of brick. It was not large but neat, one story and a half high, with two front doors and three front windows, besides two dormer windows on the roof. It was painted red and penciled white, the shutters were never painted other than pure white. At one of the dormer windows she was frequently noticed standing, with her country's flag floating gracefully from the window.

In the early days of the rebellion, when matters looked so dark she stood unmoved. Her loyalty to the country of her birth was of the most pronounced character. She never suffered that country to be spoken of in a disparaging way in her presence, without at once, and in the most earnest manner, resenting it. Ofttimes she would ask, "How do matters look now for the Union side?" When news of a cheering character was communicated to her, joy was manifested in the most fervent manner. When news of a saddening character would be received, she would remark with great emphasis, "Be assured that God takes care of his people, and he will take care of this country. I feel perfectly satisfied that the Union of the States will be maintained. I am sure that it is God's will that the Union shall continue and you know that nothing can stand against that." Thus it was that encouragement was given by this patriotic lady when many strong men became indifferent.

Mrs. Fritchie was not robust, but decision of character was seen throughout, and judging from her eyes and mouth she surely was not to be trifled with. If she said, No! it was quite plain that she was settled in the opinion formed. In conversation she was quite refined, her language was always chaste, entirely pure. As a wife she was thoroughly domestic, and by her genial disposition and well-stored mind, made home what it ever should be—a happy, lovable and attractive place. To so great an extent was this the case that the beloved husband was seldom absent from it when the evening shades gathered around. Mrs. Fritchie enjoyed remarkably good health, scarcely knowing what it was to be sick,

*From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.

until the last, and of course, the fatal attack came, when, like a sheaf of wheat ready to be garnered, she gently and sweetly rested in the arms of her Savior.

Mrs. Fritchie at length became enfeebled by age and gathering her robes around her, she calmly waited for the coming of her blessed Lord. He came on the bleak, cold, 18th day of December, 1862. All without was dreary and gloomy, but within that chamber of death there was a perfect peace, beautifully exemplifying that passage of scripture, "Those shall rest in perfect peace whose minds are stayed on Him." Life's flickering lamp at length ceased to burn.

Mrs. Fritchie's remains rest in the cemetery of the Reformed Church in Frederick, in a lot enclosed by an iron railing, beside her husband. A neat block of marble has been placed at the head of the grave, bearing the following inscription: "Barbara Fritchie, died December 18, 1862, aged ninety-six years."

Hagerstown, Md.

* * *

THE ORANGES AROUND LORDSBURG COLLEGE.

BY MRS. W. C. HANAWALT.

THIS year the oranges are plentiful, large and delicious. This is the first crop we have seen growing from the blossoms. There are some surprises and some disappointments awaiting those who have known oranges only as they are purchased from stores in the East. They usually have invented for their fancy, some beautiful groves, with finely carpeted lawns, and have already pictured themselves as sitting in the shade of a tropical sun, picking and eating oranges as they would Pennsylvania apples and pears from the backyard tree. Instead they find a field more finely cultivated than the finest cornfield. Not a blade of grass is to be found in the best cultivated groves. Some ranchmen grow peas between the trees, and market them during the winter months, after which they plow them under for fertilizing purposes.

The majority of the trees are kept under the height of twelve or fifteen feet so as to be easily picked. They present a bush-like appearance with branches all the way down to the ground. The tree is of a dark green color with a wax-like leaf and, laden with its golden fruit, presents a picture too beautiful to describe.

Oranges may be picked from the tree every day in the year, although the most prolific season is from January till June. The mature oranges do not drop readily, and will hang on the tree several months after ripening. Frequently oranges from the preceding year are found with the growth of the following year and are called "off bloom."

There are various varieties, the Washington navels and Thompson navels being among the finest of the

winter varieties, and the Valencias are the summer oranges. Oranges dare not be picked during wet weather, or very early in the morning if there is fog.

After picking they are taken to the packing house where they are sorted, brushed and packed for eastern markets.

While the orange-fruit is a perennial luxury in California, and enjoyed more here than in the East because of the finer flavor of the ripe fruit, the fra-

"I believe in the one and only God. We may need a form in order to teach his existence especially for our children. This has hitherto been the Old Testament. The present version of this will possibly be substantially modified under the influence of research through inscriptions and excavations. That does not matter. Neither does it matter that much of the nimbus of the chosen people will thereby disappear. The kernel of the contents of the Old Testament will remain the



HOW THEY CUT GRAIN IN THE NORTHWEST.

grance of the blossoms and the beauty of a grove so exquisitely dotted with huge bouquets is grand beyond description.

Lordsburg, Cal.

RELIGIOUS CREED OF KAISER.

THE discussion which has been recently proceeding on the subject of the Hebrew religion under the heading of "Babel and Bible" has called forth a letter signed by the German emperor in a Leipzig weekly in which he defines his own position. The emperor, addressing himself to the theories of Professor Delitzsch, one of the controversialists, says that he thinks Delitzsch made a great mistake in approaching the question of revelation in a polemic spirit. The letter lays down the following conclusions arrived at by Emperor William:

same—God and his works. Religion has never been the result of science, but the pouring out of the heart and being of man from intercourse with God."

GERMAN PENCIL FACTORIES.

THERE are 227 lead pencil factories in Germany, which employ 2,813 persons and export each year 1,614 tons of pencils, worth \$2,000,000.

LIGHTNING RISKS.

THE risk of being struck by lightning is five times greater in the country than in cities, and twenty times greater at sea than on a railroad.

THE measure of human greatness is man's capacity for God.—*J. W. Bashford.*

YOUR GOLD BRICK.

THE gold brick swindler, although heavy with age, finds victims by the hundreds every year. No amount of warning to the rural visitor to the large cities seems to prevent him from investing his money in brass cubes that have little or no intrinsic value, and the swindlers wax rich and fat and smile complacently as they gather in the crisp treasury notes the agriculturist has brought to town in the expectation of finding a profitable investment.

It seems well established that the cleverness of rascality is generally able to rise superior to all obstacles, and once again the gold brick game flourishes, the swindlers having resorted to a plan of campaign calculated to deceive the very elect. To get the facts for an up-to-date gold brick swindle story it is only necessary to corner an employé of one of the United States mints and ask him to repeat some of the tales told by the guileless countrymen who walk in with a brass brick and the usual request that it be turned into bright, shining gold pieces, and the equivalent in money turned over to the bewhiskered caller.

In many cases it is necessary for the expert only to weigh the brick in order to be convinced of its worthlessness, for a brick of gold and a brick of brass of the same size are easily distinguished by balancing them in the hand, the gold being very much heavier than the brass. But so clever have the swindlers become that they are able to give to the bogus bricks even the proper weight, or get so near to it that it is necessary for the man at the mint to weigh it carefully in the scales before being assured that there is something wrong.

"Gold" bricks of the finest brass have been brought to the mint lately that were so heavily coated with the real metal that it was not possible to tell the difference with the acid alone, the brick having to be cut in two before the swindle could be exposed to the satisfaction of all. This coating of a brick of brass with a thick layer of pure gold is one of the latest tricks of the swindling fraternity. It has the great advantage over the old trick that if the victim has read of the swindle and calls in a wise friend, who brings the acid to bear on the brick, the rascality is not readily exposed. The method of boring into the brick, to show it is real gold all through, is not new. Sleight of hand usually enables the operator to produce real gold borings for the inspection of the intended victim. But a new device, the mint experts say, has been brought into use lately in the shape of a drill that takes up the brass from the bogus brick, secretes it somewhere in the barrel of the tool, and then discharges into the victim's ready palm a mass of gold that has been secreted there prior to the inspection of the brick.

All these, however, are insignificant tricks compared with the gigantic scheme that the mint authorities say the modern gold brick swindler has concocted to make the time-worn trick successful. The gold brick men now operate in gangs, with a brick of genuine gold as their chief stock in trade. The genuine brick figures prominently in every operation, but, needless to say, stays always in the possession of the gang. It is wanted for use only a few hours in the course of each operation. As a modern gold brick campaign may extend over a month before a single victim is "landed," the genuine gold brick can be in actual use in one part of the country while the operations are in the initial stage in another.

With a cunning that is worthy of the modern rascal, the gold brick man nowadays takes it for granted that the intended victim knows all about gold brick swindles. If he has never read the papers and is ignorant of this clever trick to pass off a brick of brass for one of gold he is told exactly what it is. The gold brick swindler intends to settle down on his victim's trail and knows that sooner or later someone better informed will tell the guileless one that he would do well to look out for the ancient trick. Such a warning is powerless when the victim has been told of the swindle beforehand by the man who intends to sell the gold brick. In fact, the warning only helps the swindler, for surely no swindler would point out to his victim the very pitfall he is digging for him.

Having thus gained the guiltless one's confidence, the swindler proceeds with the game. He tells any plausible tale that occurs to him to account for his presence in the vicinity. Perhaps he is from the Klondike, looking for relatives who were last heard from in that neighborhood. Anything will do to serve as an excuse for camping in the neighborhood. The genuine gold brick is shown around without reserve. It is submitted to the most careful tests by anyone who is interested enough in it to take the trouble. There can be no manner of doubt regarding its being the real thing, for it actually is. When the victim is lured to his fate and the money has changed hands the real brick accompanies the swindler to parts unknown, while the one the countryman takes to the mint, with exaggerated precautions for its safety, proves to be only brass.

This is the course pursued in the case of "easy marks." When the quarry proves more wary a more extensive campaign is conducted. Having brought the game to the point described above, it is possible that the intending purchaser of the gold brick insists upon a further test by someone more expert than the local wiseacres. Perhaps the swindler finds it better to suggest this very thing in order to lure the victim on. He (the gold brick man) persists in warning the farmer and decrying any confidence in himself, a

perfect stranger. He suggests what looks like the essence of fairness, namely, that the brick shall be taken to a neighboring town and there submitted to the United States assayer for a final examination. The swindler will not take no for an answer. Go they must. So they go.

The United States assayer is found to be a gray-bearded man of studious aspect. His office has his name on the door, with "United States Assay Office" in imposing gilt letters. The assayer is surrounded by crucibles, scales, tools and mystery. He is very busy and rather brusque. He says he is tired of testing gold bricks for mere thanks. He demands a heavy fee and gets it. Then he takes the gold brick, submits it to various tests, pronounces it the purest gold and turns to his work. To conclude the story quickly, the victim finds no United States assayer there when he comes back after discovering that he has been duped. The assayer is helping his friend, the gold brick swindler, in some other part of the country. The trick is varied to suit the various cases. Sometimes the brick tested is the real gold brick and the test is made before the sharp eyes of the victim. Then the "assayer" changes the brick for the bogus one by some quick sleight of hand. The result is always the same. The museum at the mint is the final resting place of the gold brick. Another rural individual goes away wailing. Still the ancient swindler brings grist to the mill of the swindlers.

* * *

VETERINARY DENTISTRY.

It is not generally known by the INGLENOOK public that veterinary dentistry, or the practice of dentistry on horses, is an individualized profession, but such is the case. In the profession of the "vet" it of course comes in more or less, just the same as does the practice of dentistry proper at the hands of the country doctor, but still veterinary dentistry is a special profession and its practitioners may be found in some of the larger cities as well as in some of the smaller places. There is one in Mt. Morris, Ill., called the Price Brothers' School of Veterinary Dentistry.

It takes but two students at a time and these learn the matter from actual practice at the hands of its experienced and expert teachers. Veterinary dentistry has a practice at a distance, similar to that of any other dentist or of a regular practitioner of medicine, with this difference that the calls extend over seven

or eight counties. The operations consist in cutting off elongated teeth, straightening out irregular ones, and extracting fractured and diseased teeth. Even filling has been practiced, but it is not a success. In the great majority of instances the practice of veterinary dentistry is attending to fractured or broken teeth which result from the horse's not knowing what is in his food and not having sufficient mentality to enable to tell the food from what is objectionable.

If any Nook family should have a horse that is in poor coat, drools at the mouth, and is uneasy with the bit or irritable generally, his teeth should be examined by an expert, for the chances are that they need



A GOOD PICTURE OF A GOOD COW.

attention. Although no more than two students are taken at one time, yet there are applications from all over the country for places. There are so many that they have to take their turn, which sometimes is held by a part payment of the tuition which is twenty-five dollars. The time required to complete the course depends largely upon the intellectuality and deftness of the learner, probably two or three months being the average time.

It is a profession in which it is not known that there is a single woman in practice, although many of them are hearty supporters of the work. While on the surface it appears to be only horse dentistry, yet the practice extends to all domestic animals. It is, however, mainly confined to horses and their kind.

On account of the profession being not a very general one it is reproduced here for the benefit of the Nook family. If any of our readers care to know any more about it they can doubtless get it by addressing Price Brothers, Veterinary Dentists, Mt. Morris, Ill.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

AN INTELLIGENT COLT.

S. C. RITTENHOUSE, of Maryland, sends us an account of the intelligence of a colt. It was turned out in the field along with other horses, and another colt. The two colts formed a warm attachment for each other.

One day several farm hands were at work at the barn when the colt came running at full speed across the field. It tried to attract the attention of the people, but having failed ran back again to where it started. Then it again came up to the men, trying to attract their attention. One of them noticed this and started across the field after the colt, which would stop and look back every now and then to see whether the man was still coming. Upon reaching the spot the man found that the other colt had fallen over the embankment with its head caught in the grape vines, its hind legs just touching the ground. It was extricated from its helpless condition and got into the field again. Every sign of affection and gratification was manifested between the colts. The whole story goes to show the intelligence among the so-called "dumb" animals.

* * *

HOW ANIMALS CHARGE.

MANY pictures of animal attacks on man or on each other will have to be revised if they are made true to life. Most of the conceptions are entirely wrong, according to the statement of a close student of such things.

"In seizing their prey tigers and lions almost invariably go for the throat," he says, "though in one or two instances that have come under my notice, of animals killed by tigers, they have evidently first been hamstrung; these, probably, were the victims of young and inexperienced tigers. I once saw a man charged and knocked over by a panther, and he only saved his throat by putting up his arm, which, as well as his shoulder, the animal grasped with teeth and claws.

"Anyone who knows anything about elephants must be aware that the trunk, and particularly the tip of the trunk, is the most delicate and sensitive part of the animal and that he shields it from injury by every possible means in his power. It is, therefore, very unlikely that he would expose it in the act of charging.

My experience, limited though it be, points to the fact that an elephant, once he has made up his mind to charge, curls up his trunk tight.

"Bisons and buffaloes, when they charge, invariably poke their noses in the air, and commence by running at you with their head well up, much in the manner of domestic cattle, and only lower their horns when within a few yards of the object of their attentions. This I take to be a mere matter of common sense on the part of the animal, for if he puts his head down, say even forty yards away, he could not possibly see where he was going.

"Bears, when wounded, will often get on their hind legs and dance about from sheer rage, and will also at times do so in order to get a better view of the whereabouts of their enemy; but when they charge, whether it be at a man mounted or on foot, they invariably charge on all fours.

"In charging, most animals give vent to certain vocal sounds—grunts or roars—and this, it is natural to suppose, is done with a view of terrifying and demoralizing the object they are attacking, in fact, more often than not it is a mere bluff on the animal's part. I have often seen tigers roar when charging who never really meant mischief, and who, when met by a bold front, turned off."

* * *

THE COTTON BOLL WEEVIL.

JUST to show the readers of the INGLENOOK how important a thing may become, let us take the *Anthonomus grandis* or the cotton boll weevil of the South. It is only a little beetle armed with a long beak. It is not more than a quarter of an inch long, and is grayish in color. But although it is only an insect, yet the amount of damage it has done and is going to do runs into the hundreds of millions.

This weevil, or bug as we will call it, hibernates in the cotton stalks left standing in the fields, the bark of trees, and in clumps of grass. As soon as the flower appears on the cotton plant in the spring these weevils lay their eggs, the grub hatching from the egg begins to feed on the flower of the cotton and soon grows into a weevil. Later generations attack the young bolls contained in the cotton, and drill into them with their beaks and deposit their eggs in the holes. Grubs develop within the bolls, feeding upon

it, until full-grown and bore their way out. Moisture enters through these holes and decay destroys whatever cotton was left there by the insect. It takes about four weeks to develop the weevil and the accumulation of a new generation takes about two to four months to do much damage.

Practically the cotton boll weevil is now restricted to Texas and it came from Mexico and Central America, and probably southern South America, being one of the two or three tropical insects that are able to multiply in the climate of the United States. It does not live on anything else than the cotton plant. It was probably carried in cotton which is sent northward to the gin, to be ginned out. From where it started in Nueces county, it has spread north and east from fifty to seventy-five miles a year. The annual loss to Texas in the last few years is about ten million dollars, and as it has not been discovered how to stop it, the estimate of the annual loss for time to come is reckoned at one hundred millions a year. The only way to get it out in a measurable way is to cut and destroy the old cotton stalks which contain the pest. The value of the world's cotton crop is between \$750,000,000 and \$800,000,000 a year. Of this the United States grows about four-fifths, and Texas alone produces about one-third of all grown in the United States. The value of the Texas crop is estimated at about one hundred million dollars a year. Thus it will be seen what mischief a little insect may do once it gets a good hold.

* * *

THE TURTLEDOVE.

THE scientific name of the turtledove is *Zenaidura macroura*, and its peculiarity is its being found so universally. It is found in North America from southern Maine and southern Canada and Oregon all the way south to Panama and the West Indies. It is such a common bird that no description of it is necessary, and there is hardly a chance of its being confused with other birds, except the wild pigeon. However, anybody who can count can tell whether the bird he has is a turtledove or a wild pigeon, as the dove has fourteen feathers and the pigeon but twelve, and the eyes of the dove are brown, while those of the pigeon are red.

Early in the springtime the flocks that have been observed about the fields during the winter separate and begin their love-making. The peculiar mourning note of the turtledove is its love song and naturally will be heard more in the early springtime than at any other season. Once the sexes have met they begin nest building. The nest is a carelessly constructed affair of small sticks and is generally found on the large limb of any apple orchard. They are also found nesting in other trees and will occupy the nest of other

birds, which have been deserted. The eggs are two in number and white, without spots.

The food of the dove is altogether cereals and small seeds, and occasionally a few berries. The dove is therefore not only a harmless bird but a desirable one, because of the weed seeds which it destroys.

* * *

THE BIG ROCK.

BY D. Z. ANGLE.

WHILE in the southeast part of Jefferson County, Ill., we visited the Big Rock, as it is called by the people there. This rock is of a kind of sandstone, and is situated on the bank of Big Muddy creek, extending about half way across the creek, which is about fifty feet wide at this place. The rock is of a flat-iron shape and nearly level on top, being about twenty feet long and about eight feet average width, and at the ordinary stage of the water, is about seven or eight feet above the water line.

One of the leading features of interest in the place is the large number of names that are cut in the top of the rock by visitors. We carved our initials, but not higher than the rest, as did the boy who carved his name above George Washington's in the wall of rock at the Natural Bridge in Virginia, nearly losing his life in the attempt.

Though the waters may rush and rage around the rock, it stands solid, firm and unyielding, typical of all that is substantial and reliable in this world.

Mt. Vernon, Ill.

* * *

JAPAN'S HAIRY AINOS.

A TRAVELER in Japan thus describes the hairy Ainos of that country: "The men are about the middle height, broad-chested, broad-shouldered, thick set, very strongly built, the arms and legs short, thick and muscular, the hands and feet large. The bodies, and especially the limbs, of many are covered with short, bristly hair. I have seen two boys whose backs are covered with fur as fine and soft as that of a cat. We were ferried over the river by an Aino completely covered with hair, which on his shoulders was wavy like that of a retriever and rendered clothing quite needless either for covering or for warmth. A wavy black beard rippled nearly to his waist over his furry chest, and with his black locks hanging in masses over his shoulders he would have looked a thorough savage had it not been for the exceeding sweetness of his smile and eyes."

* * *

ALL insects have their skeletons on the outside of their bodies. The hard substance, composing the outside shell of the "pinching bug" is the skeleton.

TWO INSECTS.

OFTEN there have been members of the NOOK family who, in wandering through the woods, have noticed the branches that have fallen upon the ground and which are apparently healthy enough to have lived on the parent tree. Coming to look at them one may sometimes see under the oak or even the chestnut tree where a limb from the size of a lead pencil to one's finger or even larger has been cut off as though done by a saw. By picking up one of these pruned limbs and splitting it up carefully, there may be found a plugged hole leading through the center of the branch in which there is a little white grub, either very lively, or, if in winter time, fast asleep.

Now, let us get at something rather peculiar in the history of these limbs. Early in the spring the female beetle known in science as the *Elaphidion villosum* lays its eggs in the green and tender leaf of the twig of the oak. This egg hatches out soon thereafter into a larva which eats its way down into the pithy center of the twig, enlarging its tunnel as it goes. Its egg is laid on a green shoot just below the tuft of the first leaf in springtime and the larva works down the little twig into the main stalk from which it springs. Here it cuts its way around the limb on the inside, from the bark to the sapwood, boring out a hollow place in the limb. In other words, it cuts the twig off, all except the bark, leaving a little wood on the lower side. It then starts from there and bores its way up into the interior of the main twig and there goes into the larva state.

Now remember these three things: first, laying the egg at the end of the knitting-needle-like twig, the larva boring down this twig until it comes to the main limb, as thick as a lead pencil, where it bores around on the inside in a circular way, so as to get the limb off all except the bark, and then it bores up into the center of the main stalk, putting a partition up between it and the rest of the hole.

The hole where it has bored around to the bark is stopped up with dust and cuttings. Now, if this is perfectly clear to you thus far, it will be seen that while the tree grows the twig will die, where it is girdled on the inside, break off, and fall down. This is what you would find if you broke up one of the limbs that had been apparently sawed off and the end plugged up. This would be strange enough of itself, but there is something connected with it still stranger.

There is a small fly, barely over a quarter of an inch long that hunts up the larva of the *Elaphidion*, which is at work in its burrow. This fly moves right along on the outside of the branch until it comes right over where the one on the inside is boring away. It takes a good hold, spreads itself on the outside, jabs

its ovipositor through the bark and wood, perhaps an eighth of an inch in thickness, until it strikes the grub inside, when, after a good deal of squirming on the part of the egg-laying insect, its egg is forced into the larva on the inside, after which it pulls itself loose. The whole business takes a little over an hour.

Now the egg of this outside insect hatches out into a larva and then eats the larva of the first insect. When it is a perfect fly it comes out to repeat the process again when it is full grown.

Now the question has often arisen with the Nookman, How is it in all such cases that the insects know these things? First we have a larva that bores down for protection into the interior of the small limb, which it first practically saws off, and then hides away and is as perfectly secure as anything in the world could be, and then along comes another one that jabs right down through the bark, lays its egg in the larva of the first insect, destroys it, and comes out a living insect.

It is one of those things that nobody can tell the real cause or what influences are at work in the brain of the insect. We call it instinct, which is just a word for ignorance.

* * *

MORE ABOUT RADIUM.

PROBABLY every reader of the INGLENOOK knows more or less about the wonders of radium, likely less. So we will put in the question and answer form for the benefit of such people something that will perhaps be of advantage to everybody in extending his knowledge of this strange substance.

Who discovered radium? Prof. and Madame Curie.

From what is it made? It is made from a dark, velvety mineral, called pitchblende, found in Germany, Texas and other places.

Is there any pure radium in existence? There has not yet been found any chemically pure radium. It is always associated with chlorine, or bromine and is known as radium chloride or radium bromide. Half of common salt is chlorine. Bromide is a deep reddish liquid obtained from sea water.

What does radium look like? It looks more like common salt than anything else.

What does it cost? It is worth many thousand times its weight in gold and is not for sale.

How much of it is there in the world? All the radium there is now in the world would amount to about one and one-half ounces, and could readily be carried in your vest pocket.

Is it hard to get? In two years the Curies, a man and wife, analyzed, pulverized, and washed eight tons of uranium. They had extracted from the mass about fifteen grains or the four hundred and sixty-sixth part of a pound.

What is its characteristic? It sends out heat and light forever, apparently. Nothing in the world that we know anything about has an equal power. When some substances are brought within its sphere of influence they continue to shine for some time thereafter. A diamond is one of these.

Is it heavy? Helium is the lightest matter known, except hydrogen gas; and radium is perhaps the heaviest.

What are dark rays? Rays of heat or light that we cannot see. A teakettle sends out rays of heat but we cannot see them. However, there are devices that show that they are present in radium.

What would happen provided one came upon a mass of radium, say a pound or so? Prof. Curie says that he would expect to be stricken blind and paralyzed. If you carry radium in your pocket your skin next to it would be made sore and would require a long time in healing up.

What is radium thought to be? Radium is thought to be a huge atom breaking up, giving out electrons.

What is an electron? An immeasurably small atom of electricity.

Is there likely to be much radium found hereafter? Nobody knows, but perhaps down deep in the earth there is plenty of it.

THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE.

THE Baltimore oriole is known as the *Icterus galbula*. While ordinarily it is known as the hanging bird, the oriole is much like the golden robin. It should not be confused with the orchard oriole, or the *Icterus spurius*, which is a closely related bird, but not the same as the Baltimore oriole.

The Baltimore oriole, of which we are writing, stays in Cuba, Mexico, Central America, and in the spring migrates northward. Males usually come first and in a few days the females come in flocks of from six to a dozen.

Our young readers would probably understand the word Baltimore to refer to the city of Baltimore, Md., but this is not the case, as it takes its title from the colors it has, resembling those which were the chosen colors of Sir George Calvert, the first baron of Baltimore.

The male devotes himself principally to collecting materials for the female who builds the nest. It requires about a week of steady application to build it. The nest is built very strong and has pieces of lint, rags, plant fibers, hair, or anything that is capable of being woven together, and is always suspended from the terminal branch of a tree, where it sways and swings with every breeze. The eggs in the nest are five in number and they are dotted with black and brown spots.

The food of the Baltimore oriole is insects. The oriole in the orchard will destroy more caterpillars and insects than a whole family of boys could get away with. Occasionally they may take an apple blossom or a pear blossom, and now and then a cherry, but in the main they live on insects.

JOHN BARNHART, of Newberg, Oregon, writes the INGLENOOK that since he has been in that State this winter there have only been two mornings when it was two degrees below freezing. He says they had two snowstorms but the snow melted as fast as it fell. They are using garden truck all along and some farmers have not their potatoes dug yet, while others are planting. This is twenty-four miles south of Portland and written on Feb. 18 of this year. Robins, bluebirds and meadow larks are singing in the fields.

ORVILLE QUELLHORST, of Nebraska, writes the NOOK to know how the nighthawk makes its booming sound just after it makes its dive downward in the air. This note of the bird is well understood, for everybody has heard it, but no satisfactory explanation has ever been given. The mouth of the bird, and it is a capacious one, is wide open if not during the descent, at least at the upward turn, and it may be that the rush of air in it may have something to do with it. Can anybody really tell?

THE workers in a hive of bees are its smallest inhabitants, and compose the bulk of the population. A good swarm ought to contain at least twenty thousand, and some strong colonies, which have not been reduced by swarming, frequently number one hundred thousand.

It is a strange fact that sea fowls' eggs are almost conical in form, so that they will only roll in a circle. As many of them are laid on the bare edge of high rocks, this provision of nature prevents them from rolling off.

A VERY loud noise appears not to be noticed by bees. The sound of a gun is apparently not noticed by the bees, although it doubtless has some effect upon them.

THE antennæ or "feelers" of a bee contain the organs of smell and feeling.

THERE are gentlemen of leisure in a bee-hive but no ladies of leisure.

It occasionally happens that all the brood in the hive are drones.

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"O! the blessed promise given on the hills of Galilee,
To the weary, heavy laden, still is made to you and me.
Many a heart has thrilled to hear it, many a tear been
wiped away;
Many a load of sin been lifted, many a midnight turned to
day;
Many a broken, contrite spirit, lonely, sorrowing and sad,
Felt the mighty consolation, heard the heavenly tidings
glad;
And the dying gazed with rapture, trusting in the Savior's
name,
On the land of rest and refuge, when the burden bearer
came.
"Every phase of human sorrow fills the path we tread
to-day;
Harps are hanging on the willows—souls are fainting by
the way—
But there still is balm in Gilead, and though here on earth
we weep,
God within the many mansions giveth his beloved sleep.
On the cloud his rainbow glitters—shines the star of faith
above—
God will not forsake or leave us, let us trust his truth and
love;
And beyond the shining river we shall bless his holy name,
That to bear our sins and sorrows Christ, the burden bear-
er, came."

* * *

AND ONLY TWENTY-ONE.

MRS. CARRIE PLATE FORNEY died in California, March 2, leaving an infant six days old. She was twenty-one years of age.

HAD you visited the Nook office a year or two ago, among the girls that you would have seen was one of the deft-fingered workers at the printer's case. Pause a moment and look. See you aught of the Hindoo mark on the brow that tells when comes the great

Terror? Is there one who could say that over hill and dale, far and away, in a year or two this girl would lie cold and white waiting the digging of her grave? How little we know of what is ahead of us! There is one, and but one, matter of which we are sure, and that is in some spot on the earth our graves are to be. Is it not strange that all we really do know ahead of us is the grave?

There is nothing stranger than human life,—and death. There are some things that have puzzled the ages, and we are no nearer the solution than the cave dwellers who laid their child to rest under the trees and wondered why it had to be. And no man or woman will ever know why. We pass people on the street, stop and talk with them, it may be, and all unseen there hovers the angel with the glass almost run out. Then when the passing happens we pause and say wonderingly, "Why, it was only the other day that I met and talked with him." It is all so strange that we never get accustomed to it. Yes, it is the problem of the ages, the common lot under all skies. But we never get over the shudder.

About a year ago there fared forth from Elgin a man and this girl-woman. The mystic words had been spoken, and they had agreed as is the custom to walk together till they reached the great end. Nobody saw the angel with the glass in hand. But it had all been written. Their going was a part of it. The skies were blue, the fields all green and all the blossoms were dancing in the breeze, and the very birds sang them hope, and love, and happiness. And so they went away as birds go in springtime to the orchard or the forest to build their home.

Out in golden California they made their home. It is where glows the rose, where the orange globes show through the glossy green, where the withering flower is followed by another the year around. The sun smiles on all nature, and if there is a place in the world where the newly wed may walk on velvet it is under the semitropical skies near the City of the Angels. And mark you, the sands are almost out and the angel watches the silent movement, for it is the only way to the land of the leal. Yet they laughed, and the flowers and trees, berry-hung, laughed with them. Is it not all fair and sunny? And the angel with the emptying glass made no sign.

And then came woman's great secret. The wait and the silent wonder, and the hope. It was to be a surprise to the old folks at home. When the word was to be sent it would be to grandfather and grandmother. And there would be rejoicing over the firstborn. It is one of the mileposts of life that comes to most of us, in time, and it is never lightly held.

And then what? In the room lies the sleeping infant. In its little life it knows nothing, and even the angel smiled. Then the humming wires of the plains bore the message eastward, "Come, dying." Then the wild flight on the train. Then before it rolled into the far station came the word, "Dead." Oh dear Lord, is there no word in any language to tell but one reason why the girl-mother has gone and the infant is left motherless? The angel has vanished, and stilled in death lies the mother, and there is no audible answer to tears or prayer.

What a horror it would be if it ended there! What a wailing and a cursing would fill the land! But there is another unseen side to it all. By the eye of faith we see the now glorified mother, and far and away above the realm of reason, we note the end that we are all nearing, when the sheltering arms of Jesus and the light of the life eternal tell us that it is all right, and that it is all well. Even the mother will praise God, and is it too much to think that she will follow the infant's life with smile and praise, knowing that they will, sooner or later, in the land where there is no time, be together again? It is the only thing that brings one ray of light, and which sheds the gloom of its darkness. For all of the dead mother and the living infant, it is all right, and all's well, for God's in his heaven, and the living and the dead are alike in his care, even though he moves in ways we understand not.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

ONE of the best commentaries upon capital punishment is a statement once made by a prisoner in the western penitentiary in Pennsylvania, who in reply to a question as to what he was in jail for, made the answer that a man had been killed and they thought he did not do it and therefore put him in jail for life.

A similar illustration of this anomalous fact is in the case of Mrs. Maybrick who has recently been released from prison by the British authorities. Mrs. Maybrick is an American woman, rather young, handsome and wealthy. She married a man by the name of Maybrick, who had been in the habit of eating arsenic, a not uncommon perverted taste. It was mainly a battle between the experts and the end of it was that she was sentenced to be hung. There being a good deal of doubt about it, her punishment was commuted to life imprisonment, and in a short time she would have served fifteen years of her sentence, and only through the continual agitation of the matter and the efforts of Ambassador Choate she has finally been set free.

Evidently she was let out because she was not believed to be guilty, and this is a commentary upon capi-

tal punishment that it would be well to remember. Think of the horror of having hanged an innocent person for a crime that he or she did not commit! It was an established fact that the Justice before whom she was tried was measurably insane at the time, as shortly afterward he was taken to the madhouse where he subsequently died wholly insane.

While there is a tendency on the part of human nature at large to hang people for supposed crimes, yet just such instances as this and the Western Pennsylvania man's case show that perhaps innocent people have been judicially disposed of. It is too horrible to think of. There might be some better way of getting rid of a criminal than by hanging him until he is dead, though the Nook is not prepared to say just how it might be carried out, but it is a fact nevertheless.

MYTHOLOGY.

If there is anything that a boy or girl takes kindly to it is the mythology of a people, but, if they were called upon to tell what mythology really is, it would put the average Nooker to his wit's end to say. Let the Nook help you out in its own way.

In the first place every nation has its own myths, and a myth is simply a story which has so hit the public at large that it has become common property and is repeated from time to time until everybody knows it. Jack and the Beanstalk, and Cinderella, might be called myths of the English language. They are started in childhood and one never forgets them.

It is not the intention of the INGLENOOK to go into any philosophical reasons and the class that perpetuate them. Let it be said that they are common to all languages, and that the ones that are most interesting and which school boys and girls get into are the folk stories of the Latin and Greek peoples.

For illustration, if we take the labors of Hercules, we find that cleaning the Augean stables was the story of Augeas Elis who had a herd of three thousand oxen whose stalls had not been cleaned for thirty years. Hercules, one of the mythical characters, turned a couple of rivers through the stables and so cleaned them in a single day. So, when we speak of a Herculean task, or refer to the Augean stables, we are talking about one of the twelve labors of Hercules. They are simply so many stories current at the time when Latin and Greek were living languages.

Anybody can get them translated into the English and become thoroughly familiar with them, though personally we think it would be in bad taste to interlard one's conversation with classical allusions, especially when you do not know the original. But it will hurt nobody to read the translations as they are in English, or knowing them in the original.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE WAR.

By all odds the greatest thing before the public is the war in the East. It is very difficult to set before the Nook readers the exact status of affairs. About all that is well known is that the two nations are in arms, and that the country with fewer than fifty millions is pitted against one with not far from one hundred and forty millions. Like the mills of the gods, things are grinding slowly, and matters have not yet reached that phase when the exact facts are known.

There is this one confusing factor in the matter of accurate news. We read in one paper what purports to be news, accurate to a dot, from the seat of war. The next day this is contradicted. To still further mix matters the several nations give out news colored to suit themselves. Naturally this conflicts. The reason lies not so much in the matter of international lying, as in the lack of reliable information right on the spot where the news is made. China is a very large country, and the scene of the operations extends over a considerable section, and few of the actual participants in the movements are in a situation to convey exact information. Those whose business it is to send news must, in the nature of things, depend almost wholly on rumor and official dispatches, and then only that part of the latter that the principals care to give out.

After while operations will be narrowed down. Big battles will be fought and the result will not be in doubt. Then and not until then, will authoritative news reach us. About all that is known now is that thus far Japan is ahead, and Russia is pulling herself together like a sleepy giant. Once they get at it, hammer and tongs, something will be done, and there will be no concealing it from the world. It is well understood among all nations that in a case of this kind it is the truth that is the best after all. When the parties come together in force there will be something definite doing, and the Nook expects to tell it. At present there is nothing more than mere rumor, some unimportant sparring, and a gathering of the two armies in a shock that will make history.

WILL the United States get mixed up in the war in the East? At the present writing it is not at all likely that such will be the case. This country, while interested, in a general way, has no special reason why it should take a part, no matter how it goes over there. In case Russia should win out, take Manchuria and annex Corea, and stop there, no nation would likely interfere, as that is the expected result. If, however, it should blot Japan off the map, take a huge slice out of China, and threaten to occupy all the far

East, then likely the nations of the world, both great and small, would combine and set upon Russia and beat her back. Even then it would take an assembling of Congress with an overwhelming popular feeling behind it to declare war. At present this is not even in anybody's dreams. If Russia does win, she will be panting when she gets through, and will hardly invite the whole civilized world to jump on her. No, there's no danger that we will get into it, at least none is in sight.

* * *

THE PANAMA CANAL.

THE treaty has been ratified between the United States and Panama, and the canal route is ours. Now what do we get? For the benefit of the Nook family we submit the following:

Thirty thousand acres of ground at terminals and along the route.

Two thousand four hundred and thirty-one buildings, including offices, quarters, storehouses, shops, hospitals and terminal sheds.

An immense collection of dredges, tugs, barges, excavators, cars, locomotives and other machinery and appliances, not considered of much present value.

Work done by the old and the new French companies, with an estimated removal of about 36,000,000 cubic yards of material at a cost of a little more than \$88,600,000.

Maps and drawings, and the records gathered by the French engineers, valued at \$2,000,000.

The Panama railway, including three steamships.

For these several items the second, or new, French company, is to receive \$40,000,000. Twenty-four millions of this amount, less obligations, will be turned over to the old company, which had spent at the time of its collapse nearly \$250,000,000, largely in promotion.

The republic of Panama is to receive immediately \$10,000,000, and annually, after nine years, the sum of \$250,000. The United States received from Panama the grant of a strip of land five miles wide upon each side of the canal. We are also to become sponsors for the continuance of good order throughout the new republic.

The total excavation yet to be done is estimated at about 95,000,000 cubic yards, not including the work at the Bohio dam and the Gigante spillway. The completion of the canal to a depth of thirty-six feet from the ocean, a distance of forty-nine miles, is expected to cost about \$145,000,000. Vessels will navigate this channel at a rate, including lockage, of four miles an hour. All sailing craft will be towed not only through the canal but upon the Pacific side for a long distance out to sea.

The aggregate probable tonnage is placed at about

10,000,000 tons. Of this business 20 per cent will consist of coal. To what extent the canal will prove profitable above the cost of administration cannot now be stated. The Suez canal, under British control, repays its cost every five years.

* * *

AS CUSTOMERS.

THE war between Russia and Japan, although they are countries both far enough away, has its effect on the prices of things, in daily use to a very large extent. If the war continues any length of time there will be a large amount of meat required, and thousands and thousands of dollars worth, millions in fact, will be required from this country. The effect of this will be to put up the prices of food products with us and this will help the farmer. The facts are, according to figures, that Japan is at present a better customer than Russia. Last year Russia sold the United States about ten millions of dollars worth of goods and imported about twenty millions, making the total trade thirty millions. In the same period Japan sold us forty-four millions and imported about twenty-one millions, making a total of sixty-five millions or more than twice as much as with Russia. On the other hand the sordid view of buying and selling cuts very little figure in the relation of the countries. Each one is going to buy where he can get the most for his money, but in either event the United States will be somewhat better off for the imbroglio.

* * *

THE CANAL.

THE action of this country in relation to the Isthmian canal is causing a great deal of comment *pro* and *con* on the part of the Latin Americas, or those countries which speak Spanish south of the United States. Some of them think it is all right, others look upon it as an entering wedge to despoil the whole country. To those who know the situation in Central and South America, and who are acquainted with the people, the idea of annexing them to the United States is simply preposterous. They have a civilization of their own wholly at variance with ours, and not for hundreds of years could they be gotten out of their mediæval customs, as the spirit of their method of life is altogether in the direction of observing customs of the past. It may be manifest destiny that the United States shall control and influence everything from pole to pole, but when they get south of the Rio Grande river they are simply adding trouble without adequate return.

* * *

CHARLES MAYER, formerly president of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., died Feb. 24, at Baltimore, aged seventy years.

IN several cities there are ordinances against spitting in the street cars and even on the pavements, making it an offense punishable by a fine. Only the other day a colored man in Kansas City was brought up and made to pay three dollars for spitting on the floor of a street car. In Chicago they are talking about making it a criminal offense to spit on the pavement. In Denver and Colorado Springs there are signs up all over the town not to spit on the pavement under penalty of a fine, and the notice is understood when you remember that the cities are resorts for consumptives. This cannot be said of Kansas City or Chicago, but it ought to hold good in every town and city and the Nook hopes it will. It is given here as a matter of news for the benefit of the Nook readers.

* * *

THE investigation of Senator Smoot, of Utah, by the United States Senate, is opening up the whole Mormon question. It appears that Senator Smoot is not a polygamist, and the Nookman had the pleasure of meeting him and his wife, who are both good Nookers, in Salt Lake City. Everybody out there says that Senator Smoot is not a polygamist, but he is an Apostle, one of the high authorities in the church, and as such has taken the oath of office which all the Apostles are required to take, and it is said that this oath will conflict with his oath as a senator, and the investigation is hinging upon this point. The church oath has not yet been made public, though it will probably be later.

* * *

THE Japanese in New York are proposing to raise five millions of dollars to aid their country in the war with Russia. This seems to be a very large sum to come from the few Japanese believed to be in this country, but there are more than we think. The emigration to the United States from Japan numbered 19,968 last year. This means that more than half as many Japanese came as Irish, and nearly half as many as came from Germany. More than that, most of them are intelligent and keep their eyes open, and go back to their island home full of progressive ideas.

* * *

MRS. CARRIE PLATE FORNEY, whose obituary appears in another part of the INGLENOOK, was buried at Silver Creek, near Mt. Morris, March 11, it being her desire that she should rest there. The friends, both near and remote, have the sympathy of all who know the circumstances.

* * *

SENATOR HANNA'S will was filed at Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 23. Mrs. Hanna gets one-third of the estate, and the remaining two-thirds go to the children. The estate is valued at three million dollars, though it is probably worth much more.

A FAMOUS INDIAN.

No one can go to the Oklahoma and Indian Territory country and fail to notice the Indians, and especially so over in what is known as the Territory.

Not very many of these Indians have ever attained great prominence, but there is one of them by the name of Sequoyah, told about in the *Kansas City Journal*, who is likely to have a statue erected to him at Tahlequah, the territorial capital.

He is unquestionably the greatest Indian this nation ever produced, and is so revered by the full-blood Cherokees, but as these do not form the most considerable part of the tribe and the mixed bloods control affairs in the national council, bills for a monument to perpetuate his memory in marble have heretofore failed. A number of prominent men have been interested in the project this time, however, and it is hoped the bill will pass. No one doubts that President Roosevelt will sign the bill making it possible to erect the monument at once. Although Sequoyah is the especial favorite of the full-blooded Cherokees, he was not one of their number. His lifework, however, was devoted to their interests. This work was the formulating of an alphabet which consists of eighty-five characters. So simple is it that it has been learned by students in from three to four days, and it is grounded on such thorough principles that when learned by one knowing the spoken language no difficulty is experienced in reading. It has been pronounced one of the most complete alphabets in existence and for it Sequoyah has been dubbed "the American Cadmus."

Sequoyah was born in 1770, in Georgia, where the Cherokee tribe was then living. His mother was a full-blooded Cherokee and his father a German trader, known as George Geist or Guess. In 1831, with other members of the tribe, Sequoyah moved to the Indian Territory and lived in a little farm in a district known by his name, some twelve miles north of Muldrow. There it was that he, though wholly uneducated, fashioned the letters for his alphabet, which will doubtless live as a study long after the last Indian has passed away. He was a farmer and counted well-to-do, as he owned cattle, hogs and horses. A personal description of him, secured several years ago from Mouston Beng of Fort Gibson, who has since died, shows that Sequoyah was a slender man, with fine features and a pleasant expression. He was lame in one leg, due to a white swelling he was afflicted with when a boy. When he traveled abroad he rode a white mule. In 1842, in company with his son and another Indian, he started on a trip west, to try to find a band of Cherokees which had gone there years before.

The party traveled in a cart, drawn by a yoke of oxen but had horses with them. Somewhere in the north-

ern part of Mexico Sequoyah became separated from his companions and they were compelled to return without him. He was never heard of again, and it is supposed perished from want. At the time of his disappearance he wore a large silver medal, presented to him by congress in recognition of his services toward the uplifting of the Indians.

The written language he invented has been of great use to people dealing with the Indians. Soon after it was made public, the Bible and many other books were translated into Cherokee and a paper known as the *Cherokee Advocate* started. This newspaper is still in existence. One-half of it is printed in English and the other in Cherokee. The office is located at Tahlequah, capital of the Cherokee nation.

* * *

ONE NAME FOR ALL CHILDREN.

JUST think how funny it would be if all the little boys and girls had no names until they were four or five years old, or, rather, if they all had the same name.

There is a tribe of Indians called Mohaves, who live in Arizona, on the banks of the Colorado river. The little Indian boys and girls play all day long in the hot sands with the dogs, for they are very fond of dogs.

When the big red sun is sinking behind the hills, the Indian mothers come to the doors of the mud houses and call.

"Peet! peet! peet!"

Then all the little Indian boys and girls, if they are quick to mind, leave their play and run home. All are peet—no Willies, nor Harrys, nor Georgies, nor Bessies, nor Marys—all peet. Each little peet knows his or her mother's voice, and knows if he doesn't come home quickly there may be waiting a little osier switch, which will not feel nicely to him, for the little peets wear no knickerbockers, nor shoes, nor hats, and it takes them but a very short time to dress in the morning.

When the little Mohaves get to be five years old, their playtime is partly over, for the boys must help pick the mesquite beans for food during the winter, and help in the grinding time, when the beans are made into a sort of flour. The little girls must sit by their mothers and learn to weave strips of bark into a kind of cloth, from which their clothing is made.

Then the boys and girls are big enough for names, and are peet no longer, but such funny names as Puck-ar-roo-too and Mus-to-rook and Mat-ham-oo. But the little Mohave boys and girls have no kindergarten or school, and never have to learn to write their names, so they do not care. Perhaps they get tired of being called peet.

Sometimes a little Mohave will kill a beaver with

his bow, or do something very smart, and then the father will pat him on the head and call him Mat-fa-oo, or something like that, and he will be peet no more. Some boys or girls will be naughty and full of mischief, and will grow to be, perhaps, ten years old before they will be called anything but peet.—*Youth's Companion*.

THE healthiest children in the world live in the Scotch highlands. Few wear shoes before they are 12 years old.

* * *

ON the Samoan Islands the coolest month of the year is July. The climate of the islands is thoroughly favorable to Americans.



HOW FRUIT GROWS IN OREGON.

WHAT is wanted is to create some center where the best thought of the best men, all the best that has been done and thought in the world, should be rendered accessible to everyone, and that from the center should go forth the energizing force that shall direct us all in the service of mankind.—*W. T. Stead*.

ACCORDING to the count of an Italian botanist, P. A. Saccardo, there are 173,706 species of plants known in the world to-day.

* * *

WE are not sent into this world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts.—*John Ruskin*.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 4.

LET us now construct a letter, showing how it is often done, and let us call attention to the mistakes in its makeup. Remember it is not intended to teach spelling or grammar in this course of instruction, but rather to show the mechanical form in which a letter should be made. This matter of form is something that everybody, both young and old, can learn, while spelling or grammar are things that cannot be taught through the agency of a newspaper or magazine. Here is a letter that we will discuss in detail:

Elgin Ill Dec 23 1903.

Dear friend

I have received your letter of last week and hasten to reply. In regard to going West I dont think that we will be able to get off much before spring. The Baby is not well and we dont want to take her on such a long trip as this would be when she might get sick on the way. We will wait till all danger is past and then we will go. In regard to the other matter of the seed that you want I will see the woman who has it and tell her about it.

She can then send it to you herself or if she gives it to me I will Send it to you. Everybody is well in this neighborhood and with the exception of our baby we know of no sickness among our friends. The next time you come to town I wish you would call on Mr Jones and tell him that if he send a copy of that deed I will pay him for his trouble

Yourstruly

James Smith.

P s old mrs. Brown died last week and was buried at the ridge church There was a large attendance at the funeral

In the case of the above letter we find a great many defects of punctuation, and it is practically without form and without paragraphing. Now, keeping your eye on the letter as it is printed, remember the facts as they are brought out. In the case of the heading the punctuation should be as follows: Elgin, Ill., Dec. 23, 1903. There is no address given in the letter other than the writer's. In every letter the complete address of the party for whom the letter is intended should appear either at the top or at the bottom. In the case of the business letter this address should be at the top, but in the case of a personal or social communication it might perhaps best appear at the bottom. At all events, the complete address of the party for whom it is intended should be written in full somewhere on the letter.

After the opening, "Dear Friend," there should be a comma. Now as to the body of the letter. "I have received your letter of last week and hasten to reply." This sentence is right. "In regard to going West I dont think that we will be able to get off before spring." The faulty punctuation in the word "dont" demands attention. The word "dont" should be written don't. "The baby is not well and we dont want to take her on such a long trip as this would be when she might get sick on the way."

"Dont" here comes under the same correction as before. "We will wait till all danger is past and then we will go." In the letter as written above, it will be seen that the writing or information shifts entirely from going west and the baby to the matter of seed. This should constitute a paragraph because where the ideas shift so completely, they are built into separate paragraphs and the paragraph should begin on the next line below, an inch or two from the left-hand margin, and the paragraph should contain these words.

"In regard to the other matter of seed that you want I will see the woman who has it and tell her about it. She can then send it to you herself or if she gives it to me I will send it to you." Here again it will be seen that the next statement shifts from both going to the west and seed into the health of the neighborhood, and this will constitute another paragraph.

"Everybody is well in this neighborhood and with the exception of our baby we know of no sickness among our friends." Then comes something about Mr. Jones which shifts the matter again and, therefore, there should be another paragraph.

"The next time you come to town I wish you would call on Mr Jones and tell him that if he sends a copy of that deed I will pay him for his trouble." There should be a period after Mr., as there is after all abbreviated words.

"Yourstruly James Smith." "Yours truly" are two words, and "truly" should be followed by a comma. James Smith then writes his name. Although the address of the writer is at the top, it should also be included in the signature, reading, James Smith, R. F. D. No. 1, Elgin, Ill.

It will be seen that Mr. Smith, in writing this letter, includes a postscript, which is full of errors. We will not undertake to correct them more than to say that a postscript is a bad form and should be included in the body of the letter.

If this letter got separated from the envelope there would be nothing to indicate for whom it was intended, and this is why the name and address of the party to whom it is written should appear either at the top or the bottom of the letter as stated above. A business letter usually contains the address at the top, though a personal or social letter usually has it at the bottom.

We will now reconstruct this letter in proper form and the reader will note how it is put together:

Elgin, Ill., Dec. 23, 1903.

Dear Friend,

I have received your letter of last week and hasten to reply.

In regard to going west I don't think that we will be able to get off much before spring. The baby is not well, and we don't want to take her on such a long trip as this would be, when she might get sick on the way. We will wait till all danger is past and then we will go.

In regard to the other matter of seed that you want, I will see the woman who has it and tell her about it. She can then send it to you herself or, if she gives it to me, I will send it to you.

Everybody is well in the neighborhood, and, with the exception of our baby, we know of no sickness among our friends. Old Mrs. Brown died last week and was buried at the Ridge church. There was a large attendance at the funeral.

The next time you come to town I wish you would call on Mr. Jones and tell him that if he sends a copy of that deed I will pay him for his trouble.

Yours truly,

James Smith,

R. F. D. 3.

Elgin, Ill.

Mr. George Brooker,

125 East St.,

Canton, Ohio.

The points to be observed in this letter are those of punctuation, paragraphing and the giving of addresses. The address of the writer of the letter appears twice as it should, and the address of the party to whom the letter is sent is also shown on the sheet. This practically makes the letter complete and it should be done in every letter that is written anywhere. It is impossible in type to show the overrunning and crowding of writing. This we will take up in another talk.

The punctuation should be a comma after Elgin, a period and comma after Ill., and a period after Dec. This is true of all letters that may be written wherever there is an abbreviated word. The trouble with most people will be the paragraphing. Few articles that come to this office are properly paragraphed, but the rule is a simple one. As long as you are on one thing, no paragraph is needed, but when you shift from family news to horses, make a paragraph. When you are through with horses and turn your attention to crops, paragraph again. When you are through with the crops and tell about a fire in town, make a paragraph of it. The paragraphs would not be many if they can be dovetailed into what has gone before. A good plan is to take a newspaper or magazine and notice how the paragraphing is done in the article. The same should hold true in writing a letter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COREA.

As Corea is the country which is in dispute now between Russia and Japan, doubtless Nook readers will be pleased to learn something about it. From north to south it is about six hundred miles long and from east to west about one hundred and thirty-five miles. It is about as big as Kansas and has a population of ten millions.

Its capital is Seoul, which is pronounced *Say-oul* accented on the last syllable. It is about in the center of

the country and has a population of about one hundred thousand. Its climate is like that of North Carolina. From its southern coast the islands of Japan are visible. It has several fine harbors which are free from ice and which are coveted by Russia. Its physical aspects are hilly but there are no high mountains.

The Coreans are akin to both the Japanese and the Chinese. They are bigger than the Japanese and are amiable and of a kindly disposition. They belong to the Confucianism class of religionists. Up to 1894 Corea was under the suzerainty of China. By suzerainty is meant that it is, in a measure, subordinate to China. Its emperor, Yi Heui, has absolute power, together with a cabinet which he consults now and then.

America has more interest in Corea than all other nations combined. There is no Corean army except about seven thousand men who are dreaded by the population as so many desperadoes. The population of Corea and the make-up of the country and its national customs all make the country one that ought to belong to Japan, and in the end Japan will probably get it.

HERE is a question for some of our skillful arithmeticians. We are in receipt of a letter requesting us to send five cents to a certain place and write three friends to do the same thing. The object is to secure a musical instrument for a certain person's use. The letter says that, if the series is not broken until 215 is reached, each one writing three letters apiece, and sending the five cents, the instrument will be secured. Will someone please tell us the price of the instrument? It is probable that the writer who is a good Nooker does not know what she is doing. What will it amount to in the end if the series is carried from one to 215, three at a time.

DESPONDENCY is the chief cause of suicide, and business losses are more potent factors in driving individuals to the commission of rash deeds than ill health, insanity, disappointment in love, or strong drink.

WATCH dogs are to be employed to guard the German government dockyards. A dog is to accompany each sentinel, and the animal will be set upon any stranger who fails to respond to the challenge.

SOMETHING like three-fourths of the annual expenditures of the Turkish government has of recent years been for arms and munitions of war.

REMEMBER, in speaking to anyone you want to help, the more earnest and unconscious of self you are the better you will help them.—T. T. Carter.

ONE VERSION OF THE DAISY'S BIRTH.*

BY KATHERYN M'VENN GAYLORD.

WHEN I was a very small girl, a neighbor, who was more zealous than wise, constantly impressed upon my mind the fact that, if I was very good, I should go to Heaven when I died. Up to that time the word "die" had no special significance to me, but now every childish ailment offered a chance of escape to that far-off, beautiful country.

My idea of Heaven, at that period of my life, was a place where I could read and dream as much as I wanted to do: no chips to pick up, no dusting to do, or dishes to wipe. No heavy baby to amuse by the hour, no one to obey, simply to play hide-and-seek in the clouds, and fly about on the wide and beautiful expanse my vision painted.

In a dream, that came to me one night, I found that, to be an angel in fact, was just a little different from what my fancy painted. I had to go to school, and I also had to obey someone. In place of blackboard and chalk we had a silver board and a gold pencil, and there was nothing to study but reading, writing and courteous manners: there was no need for us to know anything about the earth, and we had no use for money. Our teacher was kind and often let us play in the milky way. Now, I suppose this dream came because of a story mother often told us about the daisy. I believe it was taken from an old German legend, and I now give it in her words, as nearly as possible:

"There was once a professor who did something very wicked and though he was allowed to go to Heaven, he had to do penance for two thousand years without a vacation. He was very kind to his pupils and let them play a great deal of the time. Just before the heavenly gate there was a great blue meadow, covered with millions of golden flowers. In the night they shone brightly and the people on the earth called them stars. Once a week the child angels were allowed to play there, and Peter, the guardian of the heavenly gate, looked after them, while the tired professor took a much-needed rest. He would not allow them to run or fly, but one very warm day he fell asleep, and the angels started out on a voyage of discovery. They very soon came to a high, tight fence; as they could not find a crack to peep through, they flew to the top and looked over. Just a short distance from them was another high gate, and before it many little black imps, with horns and tails, were playing. One of them, chancing to look up, saw the angels. Calling the attention of the other imps, they began begging piteously of the angels to let them into the heavenly meadow for just a little while, promising good behavior. As they had no wings and could not fly,

they climbed with incredible swiftness to the top of the fence, and the angels helped them down. They behaved very well, for a time, but soon became lawless, turning somersaults and handsprings, and screaming like the black imps that they were. They ran out their tongues and made faces at the peaceful moon, and pulling up some of the beautiful meadow flowers, threw them down to earth. The angels looked on in terror, and begged them to go home, finally becoming so alarmed that they awakened Peter, who quickly opened the Heavenly Gate, and the angels crept in with penitent hearts and drooping wings. He then called two strong angels, and they caught all the little black imps and threw them back to Hades.

"The angels were sadly punished for their disobedience: for more than a month they were not allowed to go through the Heavenly Gate to the meadow, and when they were taken out for a walk they were obliged to take off their wings, and lay aside their halos, which was a very great disgrace, indeed.

"The flowers which the imps threw down to earth grew and multiplied year by year, and there are now thousands of fields covered with them. They are beautiful, golden-hearted flowers, with many white petals, and on earth we call them the 'field daisy.'"

There are three morals for our readers to deduct from this little tale.

Elgin, Ill.

* * *

SOMETHING ABOUT THE LATIN LANGUAGE.

MANY a boy and girl who has worried through their *hic-haec-hoc* have wondered what in the world Latin was good for anyhow, and doubtless some of them have kept up their wonderment to this day. Now let the NOOK tell you something about Latin.

About the time of Christ the Latin language was in what is known as the classical period. That is the time when some of the books were written that the boys and girls read nowadays in school. The language is not a spoken one but is dead in the sense that it is no longer used as it was when the school textbooks were written.

About the time of Cicero, that is about the time of Christ in general terms, was produced the prose and poetry of the Augustan age, that is, the age when Augustus was at the head of affairs in Rome, and is regarded as the classical period in Latin. It was rather a rough and undeveloped language when the writers first began using it, and then the Romans began to develop intellectually, and at this time, when the best writers, both prose and poetical, used the best language, is the golden age of Latin. Virgil was one of the most noted of these, but Horace, Ovid and Catullus belong to the same class.

After the language had developed into wonderful

*From the overflow of the Woman's Nook.

beauty, the Latin literature began to decay, and the reason why it decayed was because the character of the Latin people began to deteriorate. Political despotism crowded out free speech, and with this there came a lapse in productions of the literary class. In their place a lot of writers sprang up who seemed to prefer the riot and jingle of expression to the real thing of Cicero's time. Then again the early Christian writers, who wrote in Latin, had to invent new words to convey their new ideas. The consequence was that the Latin developed from the high order of Cicero and his time into a patch-work altogether different from the

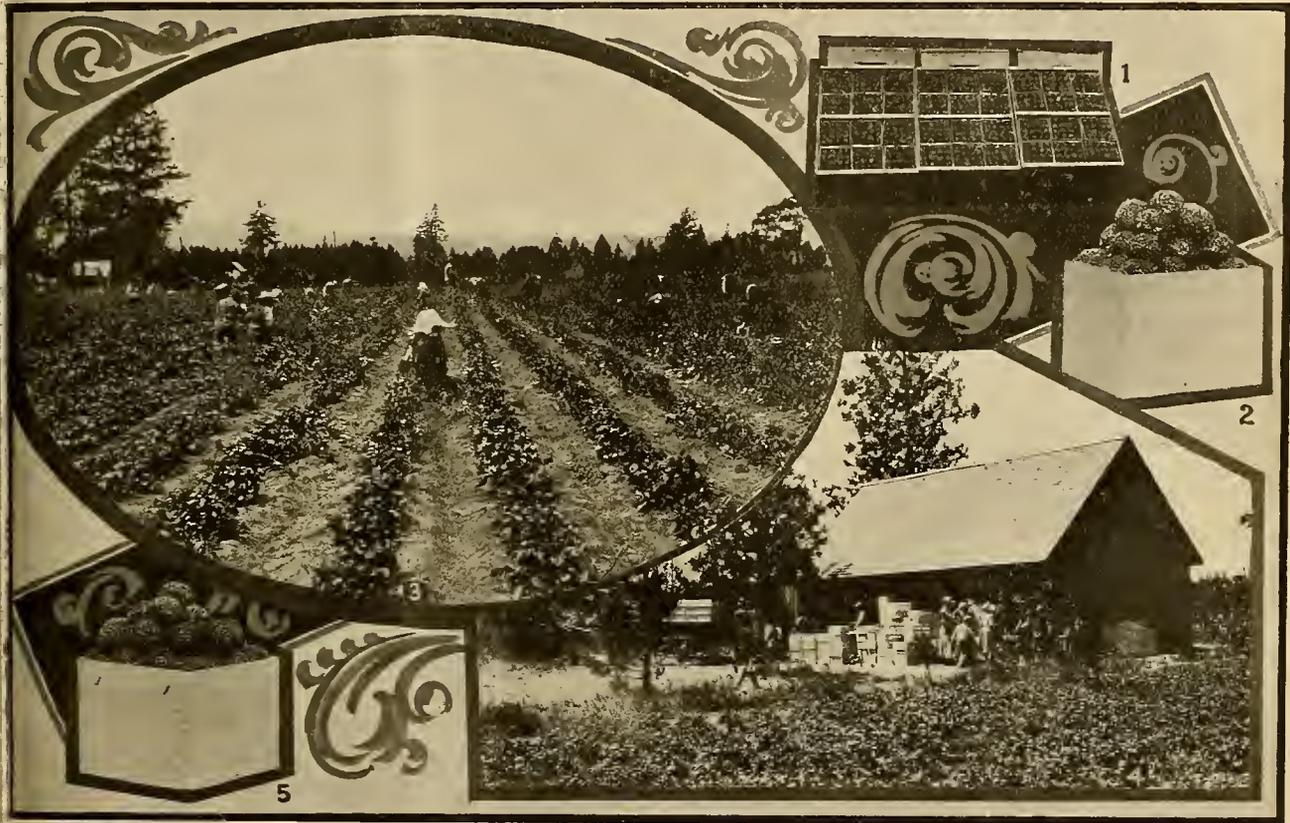
MISSION AMONG BARBARIANS.

THE American Presbyterians have established a new mission on the Sobat river, beyond Khartoum, and 2,000 miles below Egypt. It is an uncivilized region, and the language has nothing in common with the Egyptian Arabic.

* * *

LONDON TOWER.

ONLY one man in the city of London outside the Tower possesses the password which enables him to answer the challenge of the sentries at any time. It is



AMONG THE BERRIES IN THE NORTHWEST.

Courtesy Southern Pacific Ry.

original in its better form. The language of the Christian writers' time is known as ecclesiastical Latin, and, as Latin became the universal medium of communication for the church people, its errors and adulterations became perpetuated.

After a time the language became broken into dialects, there being no books or newspapers to keep it fixed, and thus it soon became broken up. The language nearest like the original Latin is that of Italian as it is spoken to-day. So the boy or girl who is compelled to read Cicero or Virgil, is required to do so on account of the discipline involved and because of the best forms of expression. Now do you see why you have to read certain Latin texts?

the lord mayor, and the password is given to him by authority of the king.

* * *

TO BUILD CHURCH IN AFRICA.

ST. ANDREW'S is the oldest Presbyterian church in South Africa, and it has for nearly seventy-five years been the garrison church for Presbyterian soldiers in Cape Town. It is proposed to erect a building to seat about 1,200 people.

* * *

THE only greatness is unselfish love. . . . There is a great difference between trying to please and giving pleasure.—Henry Drummond.



Our Bureau Drawer.

A WOMAN'S PRAYER.

BY ANNA B. BALDWIN.

O Lord, who knowest every need of mine,
 Help me to bear each cross, and not repine;
 Grant me fresh courage every day,
 Help me to do my work always
 Without complaint!

O Lord, thou knowest well how dark the way,
 Guide thou my footsteps, lest they stray;
 Give me fresh faith for every hour,
 Lest I should ever doubt thy power.
 And make complaint!

Give me a heart, O Lord, strong to endure.
 Help me to keep it simple, pure;
 Make me unselfish, helpful, true
 In every act, whate'er I do,
 And keep content!

Help me to do my woman's share,
 Make me courageous, strong to bear
 Sunshine or shadow in my life:
 Sustain me in the daily strife
 To keep content!

* * *

A VERY PLEASANT LETTER.

Tiffin, Ohio, February, 1904.

Dear Editor of the Inglenook:—

I was eighty-seven years old last October, and live in Seneca county, Ohio, about five miles from Tiffin. When I was a boy I lived for some years with a family by the name of John Wengerd, in Franklin county, Pennsylvania. They taught me to call them uncle and aunt. My work was to take care of the children and do such chores as generally falls to the lot of a boy.

Uncle was sick with typhus fever, as it was then called. He had been sick so long as to be so weak that he could not talk or lift himself up in bed. One day aunt went up the garden to get something and I stayed with uncle. The doctor said he dare not have any cold water or he would die, but I did not know it. After aunt went out he made signs to me, and I picked one cup off the stand after another to see what he wanted. There was a spring right outside of the house, with a table by it and a can with a spout something like our sprinkling cans. When we wanted a drink we would dip up a can full, set it on the table, and drink out of the spout of the can. From the signs he made I thought he wanted a drink, so I brought in a can full and as soon as he saw it I could see that it was what he wanted, for his eyes fairly glistened, and in his eagerness he tried to raise himself up. I placed the can as near as possible to him, and with one hand raised his head. When he got the spout of that can in his mouth I thought he would never let go till it was empty. I think he drank fully a quart, then he fell back as one dead.

I then took the can out on the table, when I met aunt just coming in from the garden. She said, "What are you doing?" I told her that I just gave uncle a drink. She immediately began screaming and wringing her hands, rang the bell and the hired man came in and went for the doctor. I trembled and hid myself, feeling like a murderer. When the doctor came and examined the patient he said, "Woman, your husband is better. He will get well." Don't you think those were welcome words to me? They took a big load off my heart.

This was some seventy-odd years ago, but I remember it well.

Fraternally,

George Shannon.

Comment.

We think that Nooker George Shannon should write himself eighty-seven years young instead of eighty-seven years old. He writes a better letter than many a younger person. His giving the man a drink of water was strictly in accord with the present status of treatment. Nature knows better what it wants than any doctor. We hope that George may live to be above par.

* * *

ELGIN FIXES BUTTER COST.

It is a curious and remarkable fact that Elgin, a little city in Illinois, virtually dictates the price of butter for the world. Elgin, which has a population of less than twenty-five thousand, is noted for the excellence of the watches as well as of the butter it makes. The market rate of the dairy product is fixed in a peculiar way every week by the Elgin board of trade, an organization with 236 members, representing 470 creameries, where butter is produced.

The board meets every Monday noon with about 150 persons present, some being men with butter to sell and others being buyers—representatives of firms in New York, Chicago and other cities. The creamery men offer for sale various lots of their commodity, and bids are made for these by the would-be purchasers. The secretary of the board records on a blackboard each bid and just before 2:30 P. M., when, according to rule, the bidding closes, calls for final bids and asks each seller if he accepts the bid made for his butter. Some of the sellers accept, others decline, and all the transactions are put on record.

Then the quotation committee, composed of five members, retires to an adjoining room, considers the prices bid and those demanded, and also the condition of the market, of the cattle, of the pastures, etc., and soon reports to the open board what in its judgment

is a fair price for butter. The figure so determined is accepted without demur and prevails for the remainder of the week. On this basis purchases are made for both domestic and foreign markets.—*Leslie's Weekly*.

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WITS AND SEERS ON THE SUBJECT OF WOMEN.

WE affront women by looking at them too much; we wound them when we do not look at them at all.—*L'apereau*.

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history.—*George Eliot*.

I will not affirm that women have no character; rather they have a new one every day.—*Heine*.

Women love us for our talents, and adore us for our faults.—*L'apereau*.

A woman's preaching is like a dog's walking on its hind legs. It is not done well, but you are surprised to find it done at all.—*Johnson*.

The happiest mother of daughters is she who has only sons.—*From the Chinese*.

Women like brave men exceedingly, but audacious men still more.—*Le Mesle*.

A woman's success is not complete unless she has found some one who makes her suffer.—*L'apereau*.

It is difficult for a woman to keep a secret; and I know more than one man who is a woman.—*La Fontaine*.

When a woman pronounces the name of a man but twice a day there may be some doubts as to the nature of her sentiments; but three times!—*Balzac*.

The minds of women are of quicksilver and their hearts are of wax.—*From the Chinese*.

There will always remain something to be said of women as long as there is one on earth.—*De Boufflers*.

Marriage has its unknown great men as war has its Napoleons, poetry its Cheniers, and philosophy its Descartes.—*Balzac*.

One must have loved a woman of genius in order to comprehend what happiness there is in loving a fool.—*Talleyrand*.

In buying horses and taking a wife shut your eyes tight and commend yourself to God.—*Tuscan Proverb*.

❖ ❖ ❖

Will the Nook please give a recipe for coloring and scenting hard soap, such as the farmer's wife makes?

Any vegetable color stirred into the soap just before it begins to set will give it the requisite color. Perfume of any kind that may be preferred may be stirred into the soap just as it is through boiling, before it begins to solidify. A few drops of any kind of oil

that has the fragrance desired, put into a little alcohol, say an ounce, or half a dozen drops, will answer. Oil of cinnamon, wintergreen, peppermint, or anything preferred, vigorously stirred into the soap just after it is through boiling, will give it the fragrance desired. The unpleasant smell of the homemade soap is due to the unclean materials of which it is made. With perfectly clean material there will be no smell. A handful of wintergreen, or indeed, any fragrant leaves will also do the work. Will some of our Nookers who have had experience along this line detail it for the benefit of the querist?

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KANSAS WATER.

BY SUSAN FLICKINGER.

IN Kansas most of the well water is more or less impregnated with lime and other foreign substances, so that the water in the State is not good to do washing in. This is easily overcome in cold, freezing weather. Fill the wash boiler or some other vessel, let the water freeze, melt the ice and you have firstclass soft water by keeping it separate from well water.

McPherson, Kans.

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A HOME.

BY SARAH A. WANTZ.

AFTER marriage the first requirement for happiness is a home. This can seldom be found at a boarding house or a hotel, and not always beneath the parental roof of either husband or wife. It will oftenest be found in a house or cottage, apart from the immediate association of relatives or friends, or acquaintances or strangers, and here husband and wife may begin in reality that new life of which they have had fond dreams, and upon their own actions will depend their future welfare.

Goshen, Ind.

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PEANUT SANDWICHES.

BY KATE WHITAKER.

CUT thin slices of bread, roll the peanuts, make a dressing of yolks of eggs, a cup of sugar, half cup of cream, teaspoonful of mustard, salt, pepper, teaspoonful of corn starch, half a cup of vinegar and a lump of butter the size of a walnut. Boil this until it thickens, stirring it all the time to make it smoother. First spread the dressing when cold and then sprinkle a few peanuts, and then arrange the same as any other sandwich.

Aunt Barbara's Page

SOME OF THE THINGS I DO.

When I play that I'm a bird,
 Then I try to fly,
 Lifting up my pinafore
 High, high, high,
 Spreading out my pinafore
 Wide, wide, wide;
 You might think it was wings,
 If you truly tried.

When I play that I'm a horse,
 Then I wear a tail,
 Eat my luncheon from a bag,
 Drink it from a pail;
 Smashed the cart up t'other day—
 Baby in it, too!
 When he's scared and runs away
 What's a horse to do?

When I play that I'm a wolf,
 Then I howl and roar,
 Sniffing here, snuffing there,
 Round the nursery door.
 Daddy says he'll spank me soon,
 If I still annoy;
 Think, perhaps, this afternoon
 I'll be a little boy!
 —Laura E. Richards, in the Hurdy-Gurdy.

* * *

FREDDY'S EXPERIENCE.

Freddy went out to the woods one day,
 To hunt and have some fun;
 And the woodpile was the forest gray,
 And a broomstick was his gun.

And Freddy he found him a lion bold,
 Away on the mountain side;
 And the lion was pussy, growing old,
 Who purred at Freddy's side.

And Freddy he wandered away and away,
 All into a robber's cave;
 And he found him gold, but had to stay
 As the robber chieftain's slave,

Till his mamma called as loud as she could,
 That the sugar cakes were done;
 Then Freddy he crawled from the pile of wood
 With his lion and his gun.

* * *

THE POSTMAN.

I hear his whistle far away,
 And then I run to see;
 "Please, Mr. Postman, have you got
 A letter there for me?"

"You bring whole alphabets of them
 To all the family;
 Dear Mr. Postman, won't you give
 A little one to me?"

HOW AN ANGEL LOOKS.

SELECTED BY MRS. DESSA KREPS.

Robin, holding his mother's hand,
 Says "Good night" to the big folks all,
 Throws kisses from rosy lips,
 Laughs with glee through the lighted hall.
 Then in his own crib, warm and deep,
 Bob is tucked for a long night's sleep.

Gentle mother, with fond caress,
 Slips her hand through the soft brown hair,
 Thinks of his fortune, all unknown,
 Speaks aloud in an earnest prayer:
 "Holy angels keep watch and ward,
 God's good angels, my baby guard."

"Mamma, what is an angel like?"
 Asked the boy in a wondering tone.
 "How will they look if they come here,
 Watching me while I'm all alone?"
 Half with shirking and fear spoke he,
 Answered the mother tenderly:—

"Prettiest faces ever were known,
 Kindest voices and sweetest eyes."
 Robin, waiting for nothing more,
 Cried with a look of pleased surprise,
 Love and trust in his eyes of blue.
 "I know, mamma, they're just like you."
 Independence, Oregon.

* * *

A DAY.

I'll tell you how the sun rose—
 A ribbon at a time.
 The steeples swam in amethyst,
 The news like squirrels ran.

The hills untied their bonnets,
 The bobolinks begun;
 Then I said softly to myself,
 "That must have been the sun!"

But how he set I know not.
 There seemed a purple stile
 Which little yellow boys and girls
 Were climbing all the while.

Till, when they reached the other side,
 A dominie in gray
 Put gently up the evening bars
 And led the flock away.

—Emily Dickinson.

* * *

Fill up each hour with what will last,
 Buy up the moments as they go;
 The life above, when this is past,
 Is the ripe fruit of life below.

—Bonar.

The Q. & A. Department.

Will the Nook describe the Cecil Rhodes scholarship?

Cecil Rhodes was a very wealthy man in South Africa. He died in 1902, and founded scholarships to be offered to students in the United States, Germany, England and its colonies. The first selection of scholars in the United States will be between February and May, 1904. The candidates must be citizens, between eighteen and twenty-five years old, and not married. They may take the examinations where they reside. All candidates must have reached the end of the second year in some recognized college or university. One student will be chosen from each State and territory. To ascertain the requirements in detail send for a copy of the examination papers to the Oxford University Press, 91-95 Fifth Ave., New York. The scholarship is worth about fifteen hundred dollars a year to each student.

❖

Give a brief history of the Louisiana Purchase?

Napoleon Bonaparte, one of the world's greatest soldiers, was about to engage in a war with England, and he was afraid that the English would take Louisiana from him, the title being at that time vested in the French. So, in 1803, it was sold to the United States. He needed money in carrying on his war with England, and Jefferson, being president of the United States, saw the importance of securing the territory and it was bought. It added to our country from 827,847 square miles to 1,172,984. It is not known exactly what sum was given for it but \$15,000,000 is usually named. The big show at St. Louis is held in commemoration of the purchase. It commemorates the opening of the idea of territorial expansion in the United States.

❖

What is Russia's national religion?

Seven-tenths of the population belong to the Greek Catholic church. The remainder are divided. The Greek Catholics differ from the Roman Catholic in that they deny the supremacy of the pope, and substitute pictures for images. The head of the Russian church is the Czar who appoints every ecclesiastical officer, but who has never claimed the right to decide theological questions.

❖

What is the difference between hard wheat and soft wheat?

The words describe themselves. Most of the spring wheat is hard and most of the winter wheat is soft. The grain of hard wheat is hard and flinty. Hard wheat makes stronger flour than soft wheat.

How would you go about finding a position as cook for a private family in a town of eight thousand and upward?

In the first place you want to be a good cook. That is necessary to start with. After that it would seem to be very easy to get into a place where such services were required. It does not seem to be at all difficult. There are always places open for just such work. Make inquiry.

❖

What is the difference between a statute mile and a geographical mile?

A geographical mile is 5,280 feet, while a nautical mile or knot is 6,085 feet. A league also differs in different places. A marine league is three knots in parts of the United States. In Mexico the league is 2.63 statute miles.

❖

What is the religion of Japan?

Most of the people are adherents of Shinto or Buddhism or both. There are about one hundred and fifty thousand Protestants and Greek and Roman Catholics. Shintoism is not a religion in the sense we understand it. Ancestors and natural forces are revered.

❖

What is Buddhism?

Buddhism is the religion of Asia and the great mass of Japanese people. It was introduced from Corea in the sixth century. It teaches salvation from sin and inculcates the habits of tenderness and courtesy.

❖

What is Confucianism?

It is the code of ethics promulgated by Confucius, and ancestor worship constitutes a large part of it. Shintoism, Buddhism, and Confucianism do not conflict with each other and the same Japanese may belong to several of these religions.

❖

What is the estimated population of Japan?

The Nook has found it impossible to get anything accurate, but the latest estimate from Japanese sources puts it at 47,600,000.

❖

Is there any way of removing superfluous hair, that is, any safe way?

The only sure way is by using an electric needle. Better write some reputable specialist along these lines.

❖

Where can I get a passport to a foreign country?

From the Secretary of State at Washington, D. C.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

BELOW we give the names of a few people who are thinking of going to the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., this year. Watch this column. It will be of interest to you to know whom you may expect to see at the meeting in case you yourself go. We request everybody who knows of anyone going from his immediate neighborhood, to promptly advise us of the fact, so that we can print the name as a matter of public interest. As you read these names with interest, so others will be equally interested. It will not make much difference if the names are repeated, so send them in at your earliest convenience.

The following people are talking of going to the Conference:

I. H. Witcher, wife and daughter,..... Austin, Ark
Charley Seese and wife,..... Austin, Ark
Lee Woodill,..... Austin, Ark
Geo. Weber and wife,..... Ipava, Ill
Nicolas Weber and wife,..... Ipava, Ill
Herman Weber and wife,..... Ipava, Ill
Mrs. J. F. Johnson,..... Ipava, Ill
Mrs. Charles Raddis,..... Ipava, Ill
T. A. Robinson and wife,..... Mansfield, Ill
C. Barnhart and wife,..... Mansfield, Ill
Rufus Johnson and wife,..... Mansfield, Ill
Johnnie Burton and wife,..... Mansfield, Ill
John Barnhart,..... Mansfield, Ill
Henry Larcher,..... R. R. 12, Anderson, Ind
John L. Krall,..... Ovid, Ind
Samuel Leckrone and wife,..... North Manchester, Ind
J. W. Brubaker and wife,..... R. R. 2, Silver Lake, Ind
Monroe Krerta,..... R. R. 2, Silver Lake, Ind
J. H. Funk,..... R. R. 2, Silver Lake, Ind
Sylvanus Funk,..... R. R. 2, Silver Lake, Ind
Leander Pottinger and wife,..... R. R. 2, Claypool, Ind
David Miller and wife,..... North Manchester, Ind
J. D. Mishler and wife,..... Collamer, Ind
Lewis Mishler and wife,..... Collamer, Ind
John H. Ulrey and wife,..... Fairfield Center, Ind
Daniel Phillips,..... R. R. 1, Hudson, Ind
Lorenza Haynes and wife,..... Garrett, Ind
G. F. Patterson and wife,..... R. R. 1, Auburn, Ind
Emory Johnston and wife,..... R. R. 1, Hudson, Ind
David Hoover and wife,..... Garrett, Ind
L. H. Eby and family,..... Ft. Wayne, Ind
Eld. David Kreider,..... R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
Joseph Kreider,..... R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
Landy Kreider, delegate,..... R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
Eld. R. B. Bollinger, alternate,..... R. R. 2, S. Whitley, Ind
M. E. Book,..... Lake Park, Iowa
N. D. Metz and wife,..... R. R. 1, Lake Park, Iowa
H. I. Metz,..... R. R. 1, Lake Park, Iowa
M. A. Rensberger,..... R. R. 1, Lake Park, Iowa
Elias Merrill and wife,..... Merrill, Md
Mrs. Wesley Broadwater,..... Merrill, Md
Mrs. A. J. Merrill,..... Western Port, Md
Mrs. Samuel Broadwater,..... New Germany, Md
Mr. Jonas Wampler,..... Avilton, Md
Henry Merrill,..... Avilton, Md
I. W. Merrill and wife,..... Avilton, Md
Jacob Strickland,..... Lonaconing, Md
W. C. Wolfe,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. W. C. Wolfe,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Sadie Wolfe,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Marguerite Wolfe,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Joe Wolfe,..... Plattsburg, Mo
D. D. Sell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. D. D. Sell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Ada Sell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Lucy Sell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Emma Sell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Leslie McWilliams,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Bruce McWilliams,..... Plattsburg, Mo

Mrs. John Sturgis,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Eber McWilliams,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Susan Miller,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Kate Myers,..... Plattsburg, Mo
S. G. Hoover and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Sadie Hoover,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mattie Hoover,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Ira Hoover,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Ellen Shoemaker,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mr. P. B. Shoemaker,..... Plattsburg, Mo
E. Mohler and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Mary Mohler,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Hattie Hartell,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. A. J. Puterbaugh,..... Plattsburg, Mo
H. C. Orr and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Wm. Henry and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Frank Tibbet and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Ella Lehman,..... Plattsburg, Mo
J. H. Keller and wife,..... R. R. 1, Cherrybox, Mo
Clara Sterling,..... R. R. 1, Atlanta, Mo
J. A. Lapp and wife,..... R. R. 1, Leonard, Mo
Lewis and Blanche Lapp,..... R. R. 1, Leonard, Mo
Abraham Lapp and wife,..... R. R. 1, Leonard, Mo
W. H. Keller,..... R. R. 1, Cherrybox, Mo
Henry Lehman and wife,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mamie McWilliams,..... Plattsburg, Mo
F. W. Lehman,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Mrs. Harry Zirkle,..... Plattsburg, Mo
Reuben Shroyer,..... R. R. 4, Canton, Ohio
Eld. Tobias Hoover and wife,..... R. R. 2, Spencer, Ohio
S. S. Gibble,..... Lykens, Pa
Ida E. Gibble,..... Lykens, Pa
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Kate Gibble,..... Palmyra, Pa

Want Advertisements.

WANTED.—To raise, a little girl between two and seven years, one who is an orphan or who has no home. The party wanting child are young people, and would like to take the matter up with friends or parents. Address for the parties' name and post office, The Editor of the INGLENOOK, Elgin, Ill.

✦

WANTED.—A middle-aged man or woman to take charge of about three hundred chickens. We run an incubator. Brother or sister preferred.—*R. A. Pat-
tersen, Box 127, R. R. No. 1, Pueblo, Colo.*

✦

WANTED.—A good man to work on farm near Morrill, Kans. Church privileges are all that could be desired. Desirable place. Address inquiries to *Lock
Box 23, Morrill, Kans.*

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WANTED.—A good girl for housework in Elgin. Good wages. Small family, one child at school. Good place. Address *S. H. Haldeman, 617 Linden
Ave., Elgin, Ill.*

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WANTED.—To rent a farm of 240 acres, about 11 miles from Elgin, to a brother. All can be ploughed. Good buildings. Address, *E. E. Ketchum, Dundee,
Illinois.*

✦

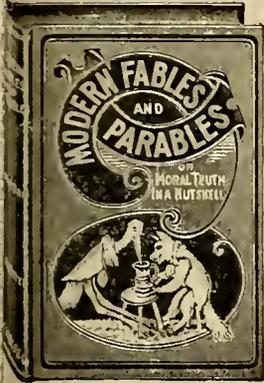
WANTED.—A good farm hand, single brother preferred. For particulars address *Bennett Snavely,
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MODERN SOCIETY SCORED. The object of the book is to teach wisdom and morality, and to correct social evils. It touches modern society at almost every point. No one is spared. The old and the young, the parent and the child, the rich and the poor, the educated and the uneducated, all are held up to the high moral standard of exemplary conduct. The time is ripe for just such a book.

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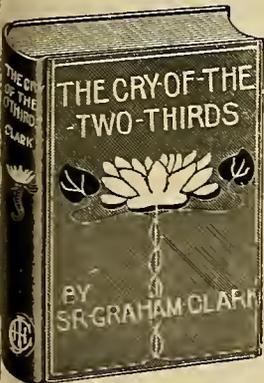
A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS. The book is a new one and whoever takes the work up at once

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THE CRY OF THE TWO-THIRDS

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A great story with a great purpose. It is a book for every family where there are boys and girls. It is as fascinating as it is powerful. It will be read and reread and shape character and conduct for life.

It has been called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the liquor traffic. If you want your boys and girls to shun the evils of the liquor traffic get this book for them to read. Do not wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the door. Order the book now.

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FREE

Dr. Marshal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."



FREE OFFER

FREE OFFER

Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc.

The Doctor will keep in close touch with all patients during the progress of the treatment, and will make no charge for his professional services, consultation, and the necessary correspondence.

When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases will be furnished free to all.

TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Old Trusty Incubator

Guaranteed Five Years. 30 Days Trial.

It is the result of a life given to the study of incubators and practical work as a manufacturer. None of the weaknesses of the old and many new improvements. A dependable hatcher. An oil saver. Write and get Johnson's new book. **It's Free** and worth having if you ever owned or expect to own chickens. Write the incubator man, **M.M. Johnson, Cley Center, Neb.**



No Guessing

You know in advance what will come if the eggs are fertile when you use the self-regulating

Successful

Incubators and Brooders

The machines for busy people and the inexperienced because they run themselves. That's the unqualified experience of thousands. The same under all conditions. Eastern orders have prompt shipment from the Buffalo House. 100 pens of Standard fowls. Incubator catalogue free, with poultry catalogue ten cents.

Des Moines Incubator Company,
Dept. 441,
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Howell County, So. Missouri

Is the country of to-day for the homeseeker. The best place in the U. S. for a poor man or a man of moderate means to get a start in life. It is a rolling, timbered country and no prairie. There are few spots in the U. S. that have better climate—short winters, and summers not so hot as in the Northern States. The products are corn, wheat, oats, rye, timothy, clover and everything that can be raised in this latitude. It is also one of the coming fruit countries of the U. S. West Plains, the county seat, is a good, live town of 3,500 people, located on the main line of the Frisco R. R. We have lands for sale ranging in price to suit everyone. Would you, kind reader, like to have a home in this favored country? No malaria, etc. No colored people.

We have just located a few Brethren here and want more. We want every reader of this paper to write us our pamphlet, *The Homeseekers' Review*, land list and map of the country. Bank and other references furnished. Address at once:

SIMMONS & EPPS,
West Plains, Mo.

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IMPORTANT!

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO., Feb. 10, 1904.
To the Brethren Desiring to Come West:

We can now offer special inducements to our Brethren to come to the noted Grand Valley, Colorado, where water for irrigation is always abundant. Climate genial and healthful, no blizzards or destructive hailstorms or cyclones, and where fruit growing is a success. Those wishing to secure homes where land is yet cheap can find plenty of work in sugar beet fields for men, women and children. The Sugar Beet Company has reserved the work in the beet fields around Fruita for some time for the benefit of our Brethren. Those who come soon and enter into contract with the company will have work guaranteed to them at good wages and houses or tents furnished while caring for the crop. Children of 12 years or over can earn men's wages if working with their parents or older persons.

It is proposed to organize a party at Chicago, Ill., stopping at Elgin, to start the first Tuesday in April, to arrive at Fruita, Colo., in time to begin work. Coming on one train is advised to secure cheaper rates. All others coming from other points should notify the undersigned, that places may be reserved for them.

The advantage of this arrangement is to contract at good wages and be assured of a place to stay while a place may be looked up for a future home. Fourteen families of Brethren have already located in and near Fruita and some of the work to be done will be on their lands. Notice this space each week for further announcements. Those wishing further information should address:

S. Z. SHARP, Fruita, Colo.
974
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SO EASY TO FORGET.

In 999 cases out of every thousand, the directions which accompany a physician's prescription or proprietary medicine, tell you to take a dose three or four times a day, either before or after meals, and on going to bed. In 999 cases out of a thousand, this rule is never strictly followed. You start in to observe it religiously, and succeed pretty well at first, but soon you'll begin to skip doses, then the medicine fails in its intended effect. *It's so easy to forget.*

If the remedy is in liquid form, the business man loses a dose in the middle of the day unless some thoughtful wife, mother or sister gives him a spoon and makes him take an extra bottle to the office. Most men hate to do this. If the medicine is in tablet form, the chances are he will never think of it until he reaches for car fare on his way home. *It's so easy to forget.* This applies to men and women alike.

The proprietors of Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine) had sense and foresight enough to make their remedy so that only *one dose a day* is necessary. *It is easy to remember* to take it after the last meal or on going to bed. It stands in a class by itself. If you are pestered with indigestion, constipation, liver trouble, bowel trouble or any skin affliction resulting from bad blood, Vernal Palmettona is what you need. Try it at our expense. Write for a *free sample bottle.* It will do you good. Address, Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold at all druggists.

FIRST-CLASS TREES! Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plum, Apricot and Quince trees. Berries of all kinds, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Shrubs, Vines and Roses. Perpetual blooming Roses a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. I sell by mail or through club raisers, or through agents. Write for prices and terms.
1116 **E. MOBLER, Plattsburg, Mo.**

OKLAHOMA!

One of the leading German Baptist Brethren, in whom the fullest confidence is reposed, and who has thoroughly investigated OKLAHOMA and its conditions wrote recently: "Most of the Brethren have never seen cotton growing. Out in OKLAHOMA cotton is on one side of the road and corn on the other, or they may be in the same field. All that you have thought about OKLAHOMA may be wrong. You need not necessarily buy land while you are there, but you will be sorry if you do not. The trip is well worth while. Anyway, it is worth your while to see the country, whether you buy or not. Trains are so run that you see the whole Territory by daylight, and you will wonder how on earth this young country ever made such progress as OKLAHOMA has accomplished in the short time it has been inhabited. From the prairie dogs and coyotes to asphalt streets and daily papers in fifteen years seems little short of the miraculous. Yet it is all down there and a great deal more. The man who 'GETS IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR,' so to speak, fixes himself for the rest of his life."

That is a strong testimony from your own household of faith, indeed stronger than you would probably receive from us, but not a whit beyond the truth. Suppose you write us a letter and let us help you out a little. We are in that business and we know that we are reliable. The Inglenook must know it too, or this advertisement could never appear in its columns. Ask us to tell you something about OKLAHOMA, and especially Greer and Kiowa counties, where lands as good as the best have not yet grown to be high-priced.

Address all correspondence to

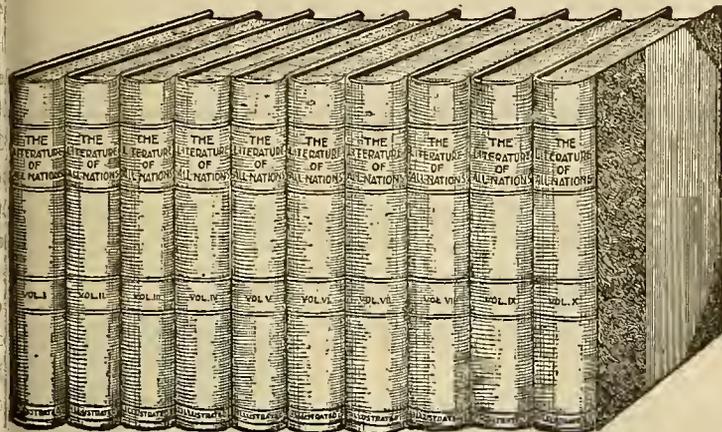
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These Two Popular Styles For Only **\$1.00** Postpaid to any Address.

(By registered mail 8 cents extra.)

Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink leading device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the additional ten cents is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin pen.

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

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Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

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FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

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WE WANT

An energetic lady or gentleman in each community, where we have no agents, to introduce our household preparations. By our plan we send the customer to you. A special offer to each new agent established before April 1. Write to-day for particulars of our method.

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Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF INGLENOOK ONLY.

We will mail one packet each of our famous late Cabbage, Houser, Giant Crystal Head Lettuce, and New Fortune Teller Aster for 10 cents. Regular price, 30 cents. We do not sell cheap bargain seeds. This offer is made to have you give our seeds a trial. Write to-day. Send to-day for our Seed Book.

HOLMES SEED CO., :: Harrisburg, Pa.

READ THIS.

Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had.—Galen B Royer.

Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:—I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted.—H. T. Smock.

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Lung Tester and Developer is something everybody should use freely. Strengthens and develops the lungs as no medicine can possibly do. Children find great delight in using this novelty, and the more they use it, the stronger and healthier they

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Of our business year which closed Jan. 31 was the most prosperous in the history of our Company; while the last week of January was equal to any two previous weeks since the Corporation was organized. We take this opportunity to thank all our customers for their patronage and encouragement during the last year, and if perchance these lines should be read by anyone who has never ordered goods from us, we solicit a trial order and we are sure we can please you.

Our New Year Announcements

1. We have originated and put into operation a plan for refunding all freight and express charges to our customers from this time forward. This is an heretofore unheard of proposition and demonstrates the manner in which we work to the interests of our patrons. We are quite certain that this remarkable concession will be more than offset by the additional business we will get from our regular customers and the thousands of new acquaintances we expect to make this year.
2. Our business is a public corporation, chartered in Illinois, consequently an Annual Year Book, showing the condition of the Company's affairs is published. We have printed a sufficient quantity of these books for distribution to all Christian people who may desire a copy. Our Company was founded upon the belief that the application of Christian principles in business will win, and we know of no better way to acquaint people who believe as we do, with what is being accomplished, than to compliment them with our Year Book. A copy will be mailed free upon request.
3. We will need, during the present year, a number of additional workers and will correspond with men of character, and Christian women proficient in stenography, or willing to learn office work. No person of questionable habits or reputation is given employment by our company, and first consideration is given to members of the Brethren church, as our corporation is the original Mail Order business, managed by Brethren.
4. **SPRING CATALOGUES ARE READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.** The following is a partial list of the special catalogues being brought out at this time: Sewing Machines; Builders Hardware; Carpets and Rugs; Wall Paper; Ready-Made Clothing; Tailor-Made Clothing; Vehicles; Baby Carriages; Shades and Curtains; Stoves and Ranges; Ladies' Skirts and Suits; Paint, Oil and Varnish; Furniture; Musical Instruments; Bicycles; Windmills, Gasoline Engines and Implements. We will send you, upon request, any one or more of these catalogues and take pleasure in quoting you rock bottom freight and express allowed prices upon anything you are in the market to buy. It is our business to take care of your needs and since we give our sole attention to one thing, we certainly are in a position to serve you well. We solicit your business only upon the basis of giving you absolute satisfaction. Send for our book of 64 pages of satisfied patrons and see what they say.
5. **INFORMATION BUREAU.** We maintain an information bureau which serves as a clearing house for out-of-the-city people. We are prepared to give you information pertaining to business matters and our services in this connection are free. If you want to know the reliability of any business house in Chicago, want to ascertain the merit of a proposition offered by a Chicago company or anything about which it is possible to render services, call upon our Information Bureau. We also meet trains, furnish guides, and make it pleasant for you while in the city. Write us in advance and we will gladly send some one to the train to meet you.
6. **ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO** is the name of our Company and we have no connection with any other company. Our name has never been changed since the Corporation was organized, and we call attention to this fact to avoid confusion. The Board of Directors that manage our business house is composed of the following persons: H. P. Albaugh, G. S. Albaugh, O. T. Dover, M. R. Myers and Charles E. Eckerle. We also have associated with us, in a stockholding way, more than fifty Christian men and women, and as our Year Book explains, have reduced co-operation to a science.

Is there any reason why you and we should not join hands in this project?

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THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



An Oregon Farm Scene.
Courtesy Southern Pacific Ry.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

March 22, 1904

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Number 12, Volume VI

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Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

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You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the additional ten cents is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin pen.

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

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Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

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FREE SAMPLE

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We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

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Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

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FINE SERVICE TO MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

NEW CURE FOR CATARRH

Sent on Trial Free.



WHY SUFFER LONGER

When a Positive Cure is at Your Command and only Awaiting a Trial?

Don't take medicine into the stomach to kill germs of Catarrh in the head. Nothing but air can reach the home of these germs, and when it is medicated by passing through the Inhaler the germs are completely destroyed. Cures Catarrh, Head Colds, Bronchitis, Headache, La Grippe, and all diseases of the air passages yield as if by magic.

MY SPECIAL OFFER.

I will mail any reader of the Inglenook one of my new Co-ro-na Medicators, with medicine for a quick home cure, on FIVE days' trial free. If it gives perfect satisfaction, send me \$1.00 (half price), if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you 3 cents postage, and you will not owe me a penny. Write to-day. Agents wanted.

E. J. WORST,

100 Main St., Ashland, Ohio.

BOOKS!

BOOKS!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

FORTY YEARS AGO!



WE feel a keener and more pleasurable interest in happenings of the remote past than of equally important current events.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, the proprietor of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, although now a comparatively old man, is no exception to this rule, and when he received recently, the following letter from one of his earliest patrons, it was but natural that he should feel deeply interested. The writer of this letter relates how she was cured forty years ago, of scrofula and running sores by the use of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. She has not forgotten the incident but, as her letter indicates, she holds it in grateful remembrance.

What a source of encouragement to a manufacturer to know that he is placing before the people a remedy that possesses such positive merit! What a satisfaction to the agents who are supplying such an article as the BLOOD VITALIZER to their friends and neighbors! Note what she says, "I am now in my 54th year, but have never lost faith in, nor sight of, your BLOOD VITALIZER." Her letter follows in full, except such part as is of a strictly personal nature:

Burroak, Kans., March 1st, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Friend:—After many, many years of silence, I take up my pen to write to you. I am the (once) little girl that you doctored and cured of rheumatism, scrofula and running sores about forty years ago, when located at Polo, Ill. My name was then Emma J. Myerly. Perhaps you will remember me. I have been married now for twenty-two years and live in Burroak, Kans. I am now in my 54th year, but have never lost faith in, nor sight of, your **Blood Vitalizer**. I am now at the stage of life where I believe your **Blood Vitalizer** would again be beneficial, and I know that a medicine which could cure a child as full of corruption and blood impurity as I was, forty years ago, will be a blessing in advanced years.

I do not know of any agent for the **Blood Vitalizer** in

this particular neighborhood, although I believe Bro. Gish was agent some fifteen or eighteen years ago, but he has departed this life and his family has moved away. Possibly I might act as agent and introduce the remedy in the homes of our church people. We have a good sized church here. Please send me your terms to agents, and even if I do not take an agency I will order some for myself. It will depend on how much the express or freight charges amount to if I take the agency. Please let me hear from you.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Emma J. Modlin.

N. B.—It shall be a pleasure to appoint our friend as agent for the **Blood Vitalizer** in her neighborhood. As to the transportation charges, they will be allowed according to terms. The agents at a distance can obtain the medicine at the same cost as those right here in the city.



Who can read the testimonials concerning DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER which are appearing week after week in the INGLENOOK, without feeling a conviction that there must be something in it,—something to the merits of this old, time-tried herb remedy?

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER occupies a place of its own in the field of medicine. It may have its imitations but it has no substitute. Read what Mr. W. F. Clawson, of Anderson, Ind., says about it:

Anderson, Ind., March 2.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—We have tried using other and cheaper (?) medicines than the **Blood Vitalizer**, but find they do not give the satisfaction, neither can they do the work that your **Blood Vitalizer** does. Therefore please find a new order for the **Blood Vitalizer**.

Yours very respectfully,

1614 W. 14th St.

W. F. Clawson.



DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is not a drugstore medicine. It is supplied to the people direct by special agents appointed in every community, agents who are your friends and neighbors, whom you know and trust.

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

STERLING,

COLORADO

Just the place you are looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising Matter, Railroad Rates and Excursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

ARE YOU GOING

...TO...

...CALIFORNIA...

**Lordsburg, the Laguna De Tache
Grant, Tropico**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

...Union Pacific Railroad...

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,
Utah and California Points.**

READ THIS.

Lillis, Cal., March 2, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough, Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—The country hereabouts is looking fine now. Everybody is jubilant over the good rains we have had and everything is looking prosperous.

If some of the folks back East could see the green fields and feel the warm sun now I don't think they would ever want to go back. (Signed) Wm. C. Palm.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To California Every Day, March 1 to April 30.

From Chicago,	\$33 00
From St. Louis,	30 00
From Missouri River,	25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,
Omaha, Nebraska.**

A TOWN WITH A FUTURE

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-Eastern Colorado's Leaders.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

For further information about SNYDER or SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY call at

Union Pacific Office near entrance of
Annual Meeting Grounds



Where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

- Louis E. Keltner,.....Hygiene, Colo.
- W. W. Keltner,.....North Dakota.
- A. W. Brayton,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Grabill,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- J. L. Kuns,.....McPherson, Kans.
- D. L. Miller,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- Daniel Neikirk,.....LeMasters, Pa.
- Galen B. Royer,.....Elgin, Ill.
- E. Slifer,.....Mt. Morris, Ill.
- I. B. Trout,.....Lanark, Ill.

**HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION
to Snyder, Colorado.**

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via
Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Brethren's Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. 3 OOPER, Brethren's Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI

MARCH 22, 1904.

No. 12.

THE ROSE.

Once, in the long, drearer days before you came
And wrought into the gray woof of my life
A magic thread all bright with golden flame,
I, wand'ring through my sleeping garden close.
In noontide stillness of a summer's day,
And musing on a dream of yester eve,
Sad turned my eyes upon a glowing rose.
Beauteous it was with royal crimson red,
Full of the haunting sweetness of a dream
That fast enthalls us, but at touch is fled—
And while I gazed, the wind that frolick'd round
In wanton mischief, to its close embrace
Enclasp'd my rose, and from her lovely face
Stripping the petals, strew'd them on the ground.
With fierce revolt my heart was hot to see
Her wasted sweetness; but I, loving now,
Would fain become the Rose of Life to thee.
And if, like hers, my beauty should depart,
And all my petals scattered by the wind
Of Time should fall: Beloved, pass that way
And lay them in the great depth of thy heart.
—Grace Parker Lyon, in the Club Woman.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Hope lives until love dies.
*
Honesty needs no advertising.
*
Short prayers have the surest aim.
*
A man's life always follows his faith.
*
Morality is motor and not mechanical.
*
They who live on fashion die of folly.
*
Only the self-centered are self-satisfied.
*
A man only finds life where he loses self.
*
Enmity to new ideas is no proof of loyalty to old ones.

Character, not money, wins respect.

*

The doors of truth open only to the true.

*

That which is useless cannot be harmless.

*

Words are but the things that truth wears.

*

He who will not be a servant cannot be a saint.

*

It is easier to endure failure than to bear success.

*

Men look at the amount given, God at the motive.

*

To-day is never better by to-morrow's burdens.

*

Parading a cross is no proof of possessing a crown.

*

A little sin may hold as much sorrow as a large one.

*

He gives but an empty hand who withholds his heart.

*

The salvation of a sermon has often meant the loss of some soul.

*

Some preachers mistake a sluggish intellect for a spiritual heart.

*

God wants men to live for their fellows rather than to die for their faith.

*

When you keep one sin in the closet, you may expect a brood in the parlor.

*

It is no sign that a man is riding to heaven because he is driving others there.

*

It is some consolation to know that when you aim at nothing you are sure to hit it.

SOME STAMPS.

THE customary triennial stock-taking of the internal revenue bureau stamp vault, a transaction probably without a parallel in the commercial world, has been completed.

The commissioner is charged on the books of the Treasury Department with stamps worth something like \$900,000,000.

If you take a blank sheet of paper twelve feet wide by twenty feet long and cover it with figures of the size ordinarily used in bookkeeping, you would have approximately the amount of figuring that will be done before the inventory of the nation's stock of internal revenue stamps is completed. And yet the last six invoices, covering a period of eighteen years at intervals of about three years, have balanced to a cent, so carefully and accurately is the business handled from day to day.

Theoretically, the books are balanced every afternoon at the close of business, but the stamps on hand are not actually counted and checked up. The bureau usually carries a stock of from \$80,000,000 to \$100,000,000 worth of the \$250 denomination of internal revenue stamps used by the producers of goods subject to internal revenue tax, such as distilled spirits, beer, cigars, tobacco, snuff, oleomargarine, etc.

Nearly 300,000 sheets of stamps are delivered to the bureau every day by the printer, and every day large shipments, aggregating at times from four to six tons, are sent to the various collectors of internal revenue by registered mail. The daily transactions of the bureau for three years naturally reach dizzy figures, and the checking up to date of each separate transaction, beginning with the last balance struck, is a monumental task.

Internal revenue stamps are printed upon specially prepared paper at the bureau of engraving and printing and delivered to the commissioner of internal revenue in packages containing a thousand sheets. Each package is counted and inspected before leaving the printer, and as soon as it reaches the stamp vault is taken up and twice recounted.

This counting is done by nimble-fingered women, who become very expert with both hand and eye, not only counting the sheets but watching for defective ones, which they frequently find, and discard. These women count from 25,000 to 27,000 sheets of stamps in seven hours' work. Some of them can count and examine 5,000 sheets in an hour and discover defects as they go along.

Occasionally a package will be short a sheet, and this makes trouble. The short package is recounted by two or three different women to make sure of the error, and then all the packages received that day are recounted in an effort to find the vagrant. If this fails

to locate it, the director of the bureau of engraving and printing is called upon to supply the missing sheet, and he usually finds it.

After the stamps are recounted they are turned over to the packers, and here again some rapid work can be done on rush days. The stamps are again put up into packages of 1,000 sheets, the packages weighing from nine to twenty-five pounds, sealed, tied, and marked to indicate the denomination contained, etc.

One man wraps and seals the package, the next man marks it, and the third man ties it. A package a minute is thus disposed of.

The expert counters and packers were put to their utmost severe test when Congress passed the revenue law to meet the expenses of the war with Spain. The war revenue measure was not finally completed until within about two weeks of the date upon which it was to take effect, and under its provisions very little could be done in certain lines of business until the war revenue stamps were available.

The bureau, therefore, had about fourteen days in which to supply sixty-five collection districts scattered from Maine to California with the new stamps of many denominations, running from the proprietary stamp of a fraction of a cent to the thousand-dollar documentary stamp. The force employed in the stamp vault, by staying at their posts night and day, eating and sleeping on the premises, met the requirements.

The biggest stamp issue during the Spanish war was the one selling for \$1,000 and used in stamping mortgages. They came during the boom period in trust operations and many of them were sold. As many as \$40,000 worth were affixed in a single transaction.

The bureau surrounded the selling of these stamps with strict requirements to prevent possibility of fraud. They were not doled out in handfuls like postage stamps to anybody with money to buy, but a full history was kept of each stamp sold.

They were charged to the collectors of internal revenue by identifying numbers and the collectors kept records of the name, address, etc., of each purchaser. A few persons attempted to re-use smaller denominations by washing them to remove the canceling marks, but with no great success.

Only one theft of revenue stamps of importance has been recorded by the bureau. Some years ago a professional thief stole a package of beer stamps while they were going from the treasury building to the post office. The package was worth \$10,000 and immediately convertible into cash.

The theft was a mysterious one, baffling for a long time the special agents of the country. The hunt was never abandoned and a year and a half later some of the stolen stamps were found in the possession of a saloon-keeper in an Eastern city, and finally nearly the

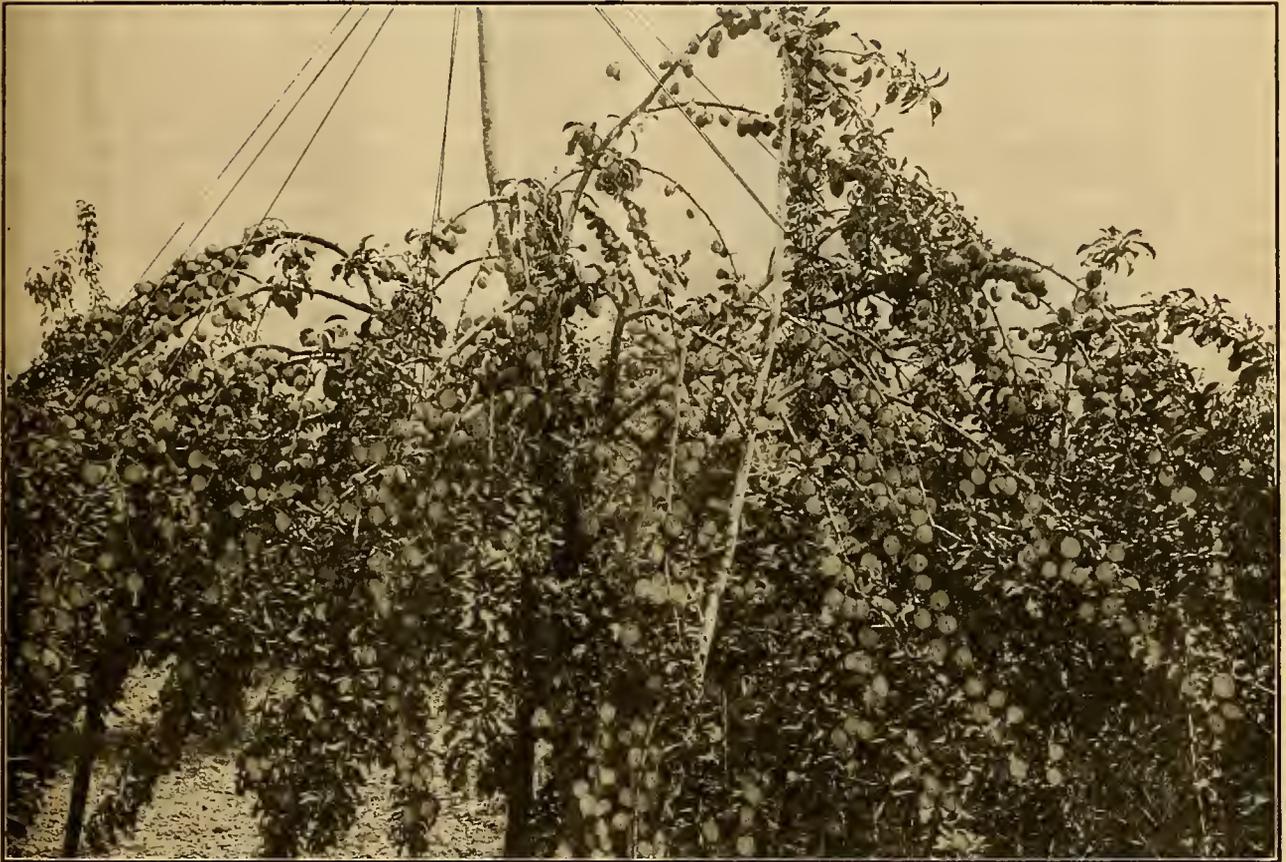
entire lot was recovered and the thief run down, arrested and convicted.

The United States internal revenue stamp is an object that the million and one stamp collectors, in this country and Europe, have ever looked upon with covetous eyes and pursued with vain endeavor. The adhesive war revenue stamps issued during the civil and the Spanish wars were, of course, sold to all comers and the stamp collector loaded up on all of the denominations that came within the limits of his purse.

But the large \$5,000 stamp of the civil war and the \$1,000 issue of recent years were just a trifle too

of canceled adhesive stamps and display them along with his other treasures, but your real philatelist always wants a stamp that has never felt the stab of the canceling machines, and hence his ceaseless pursuit of the genuine article. Still, the canceled stamps of old issues are highly prized by philatelists and many a pretty penny has been turned by shrewd persons who robbed old and worthless documents of their internal revenue stamps.

The most valuable collection of obsolete stamps in the world hangs in the corridor in the Treasury building, near the office of the Commissioner of Internal



LOADED DOWN.
Along the Southern Pacific Ry. in Oregon.

fancy for the most enthusiastic collector. When the war taxes were repealed, a couple of years ago, and some 400 tons of surplus stamps were to be called in and destroyed, there was a rush upon the bureau by philatelists, who believed they could get some of the big fellows at bargain-counter prices, but, much to their chagrin, they discovered that even the day after the stamps became obsolete, the \$1,000 stamp was still selling for \$1,000 and could not be bought then except upon satisfactory proof that it was needed to validate some document which should have been stamped when the law was in force.

The stamp collector can, of course, get possession

Revenue. These stamps were assembled in an artistic manner for the government exhibit at the Centennial exposition in 1876, and comprise all the obsolete issues then in existence, ranging in value from one cent to \$5,000.

The collection is handsomely mounted and is in a gilt frame about 6x9 feet. It was exhibited at subsequent expositions, but permission to take the collection to Buffalo was refused and it will probably not be allowed to leave the Treasury building again. Owners of famous collections who have viewed this display say that at current rates it would sell for a quarter of a million dollars.

DANIEL P. SAYLER'S HOME.

BY REBECCA L. RINEHART.

A FEW years ago an historic old homestead near Beaverdam church in Frederick County, Maryland, fell a victim to the march of modern improvement.

It was the place to which Elder Daniel Sayler, with his parents, emigrated from Lancaster County, Pa., about the year 1772.

They were the first German Baptist Brethren that settled in the territory now known as Beaverdam. In course of time the house referred to was built, the nails and plastering laths were all hand made. At this home the brotherhood of the church were entertained during ninety years and here was born Daniel Sayler the third.

The first Daniel was a native of Switzerland and emigrated to America about 1750.

Daniel the third married and moved some two or three miles from the home of his birth in Frederick county to the right of the road leading from Middlebury to Johnsville, and here Daniel P. Sayler was born, June 23, 1811. He was married to Sarah Root about 1833, and he learned the milling trade with Christian Smith on little Pipe Creek less than a mile from his father's home. After his marriage he bought this mill and established his home. He was baptized Aug. 20, 1837. His wife never united with the church but was devoted to every interest of her husband. Their home was truly the Brethren's home and she was a kind hostess during her life.

In 1840 the elder Daniel, Daniel P.'s grandfather, died and Daniel P. was elected to the ministry. Thus the mantle laid aside by the grandfather fell upon the grandson, who, with great satisfaction, reminded his friends that his family had preached the gospel in an unbroken line during a century. In 1842 ninety-two persons were baptized in Beaverdam church within three months.

He made many and long missionary journeys by private conveyance into Virginia and western Pennsylvania, bearing his own expenses. In all the log schoolhouses of that day in the territory were appointments for his preaching.

He preached two or three times each Sunday. He went in all kinds of weather, over all kinds of roads. Going to-day toward the south we find commodious meetinghouses at Locust Grove and Pleasant Hill, going northwest we see Rocky Ridge meetinghouse, which, by the help of God, through his instrumentality, supplanted the old log schoolhouses, and Beaverdam church was enlarged to meet the necessities of a larger congregation.

In 1854 he sold his Pipe Creek mill property and purchased another about three miles distant at Double

Pipe Creek, which was originally part of Beaverdam district, but in 1856 was organized as the Monocacy church. The initial meetings which led to this formation began on Easter Monday, 1843, by Elder Daniel P. Sayler, in the old log schoolhouse.

Elder Daniel P. Sayler was a strong man with an excellent mind, possessed quickness of thought, with industrious and studious habits. He was of commanding appearance and fearless in spirit. At the Annual Conferences he served on the Standing Committee twenty times, always bearing his own traveling expenses whether sent or not. Naturally he was engaged in frequent controversies, thus winning the name of "The Old Dunker War Horse." He was frequently misunderstood, nevertheless he retained the confidence of those who knew him best. His character shielded him against every suspicion.

About 1850 the death of a bright, interesting, oldest daughter, Mary Susan, occurred, which was a great grief. In 1874 his wife died, his two remaining daughters were married and established in homes of their own.

He had for housekeeper faithful Abbie Repp, who deserves a place in the recollections here noted, having been a member of the family, I venture to say, for forty years. Later he married Miss Sarah Rohrer, of Washington County, Md. She was a devoted wife, a strict adherent to the faith, conversant with the rules of the church. In her he found close companionship and a careful, tender nurse during the three years of mental and physical prostration which preceded his death on June 6, 1885, leaving his last wife with an infant daughter.

Union Bridge, Md.

❖ ❖ ❖

THEY GET FAT.

A PRESIDENT of the United States works hard for his \$50,000 a year. He can find a dozen things to do for every minute he is not asleep, and then will have much business undisposed of at the end of the week. It is business, too, that keeps him at his desk and in his office. He must be sedentary if he does the work of his office. The mere signing of his name to commissions and all sorts of executive papers, to say nothing of his mail, occupies fully half his time, and obviously a president cannot sign his name and take exercise at the same time. The result is that presidents grow fat—President Roosevelt is the great exception to the stick-to-your-desk rule, but President Roosevelt is getting fat, too. Mr. Roosevelt breaks away. He goes horseback riding, and takes long walks. He boxes, fences, plays single stick and tennis and does all sorts of athletic feats. If mere exercise would keep him down he would be thin as a rail. He is a voracious eater. He has been an athlete all his

life, and now that he is in the 40's is taking on flesh, as all athletes do when they get along in years.

The president's struggle with fat keeps him reasonably within bounds. He has gained only twenty pounds since he went into the White House, and now announces his weight at 196. If he did not exercise he would weigh 220 by this time, with good prospects for another twenty pounds in the next two years.

President Arthur did not exercise. President Cleveland rarely went out. President Harrison took long walks but not the kind of walks that keep off fat. President McKinley went driving frequently, but there is no physical exertion in riding in a victoria. He strolled slowly around the White House grounds a few times a week. The result was that Arthur, Cleveland, Harrison and McKinley took on flesh. Mr. Cleveland was large when he was elected president. Arthur was a well-nourished man. Harrison was small and McKinley was not fat. Arthur became larger in girth. Cleveland put on pound after pound. Harrison developed a paunch, and McKinley became fatter. Presidents live well. Usually they have good appetites. They cannot help getting fat. Any man who sits at his desk all day and eats three meals of rich food will expand physically if he is healthy.

W. T. Sinclair, steward of the White House, who has catered for four presidents, says: "The individual tastes of the presidents in the way of food vary materially. Mr. McKinley was the easiest to please of all and Mr. Harrison the most difficult."

COINS THAT ARE OUT OF USE.

THERE have been more than a score of coins issued in the United States that are no longer in circulation, and even collectors find difficulty in securing specimens to complete the various series.

Recent mention of the disappearance of the \$2.50 gold piece from circulation and the premium this coin commands as a curio have set many to rummaging in old pocketbooks and the bottoms of cash boxes and drawers in search of odd or out-of-date coins. Some have found a \$2.50 piece, but not many.

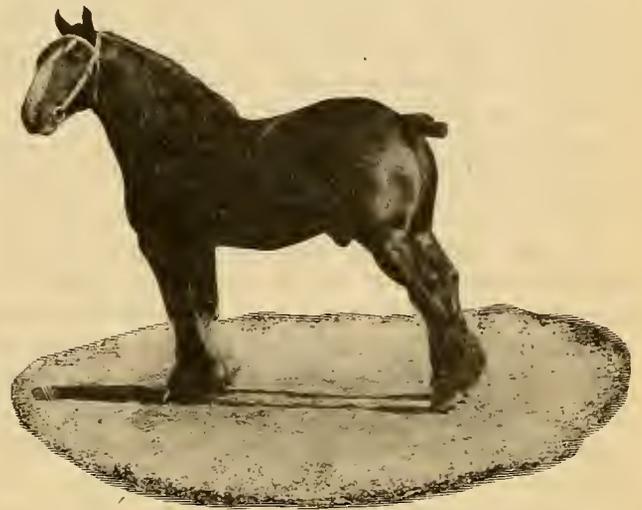
The \$3 piece, once quite common, but always a sort of curiosity, is oftener found, and many have specimens of the little gold coins representing 25 cents and 50 cents each, which were not minted by the government, and probably have not so much gold in them as they represent. They used to pass as coin, but were never in general circulation, being so easily lost that they soon became scarce. One of the handsomest coin relics seen is a \$10 gold piece bearing the mint stamp of 1799. It is larger than the present \$10 gold piece. The owner has it hung on a band and wears it

as a charm on his watch chain. The owner says he has refused an offer of \$150 for this relic.

The old octagonal \$50 pieces were quite common in California in early days, when gold dust was largely used as a circulating medium. They were made of pure gold, and while they had not the elegant finish of the gold coins minted by the government in these days, many still remember them as the handsomest coins they ever saw. Many people now would consider them handsome on account of the \$50 in them.

ENGLAND'S SUPERIOR NATURAL GAS.

THE English natural gas has two advantages over the American. In the Heathfield district near London all the wells show a pressure of at least 120



A GOOD ONE.

pounds per square inch, which is enough to carry the gas to any town in England. The other advantage is that, while American gas, when burnt in a fish-tail or Argand burner, has practically no illuminating power, the former, when burnt under the same conditions, cannot be distinguished save by an expert from the ordinary coal gas in common use. Heathfield gas gives twenty per cent more light than coal gas under like conditions.

For my part, I should try to secure some part of every day for meditation, above all in the early morning and the open air; but how that time was to be improved I should leave to circumstances and the inspiration of the hour.

CHEERFULNESS is a small virtue, it is true, but it sheds such a brightness around us in this life that neither dark clouds nor rain can dispel its happy influence.—*E. V. B. Alexander.*

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE BOBOLINK.

THE bobolink is a bird that is known to almost every Nooker, and is one of the oddities among our feathered friends. Its scientific name is *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*, which is quite a name for so small a bird.

One peculiarity about the bobolink is that it is known by a variety of names. In some places it is called the bobolink, meadow wink, and in other places the skunk-blackbird. About the marshes in Philadelphia it is called the reed-bird, and still farther south is known as the rice-bird.

The bobolink is considerably larger than the English sparrow, and doesn't look very much unlike it, except in the matter of size. In the neighborhood of Pennsylvania they arrive about the first of May and males generally come before the females, though both sections migrate mainly at night. They make their nest on the ground, with dried grass, and they lay four or five eggs of a white and bluish color and sometimes they are spotted dark chocolate. The nests are very cunningly hidden, and may often be passed without discovery.

The male bobolink in the North has a black color in spring and the females have a yellowish color beneath. Both of them change their color late in the fall. From being an insectivorous bird during their sojourn in the autumn they become seed-eaters.

When they get down to the neighborhood of Philadelphia they are called reed-birds because the reeds grow in that neighborhood in the swamps and the birds feed on the seeds.

Farther south they become rice-birds and in the rice season thousands of men and boys are employed with guns to save the crop. The rice-birds perch upon the rice stalks, holding on just below the head, and, passing the head of grain through their bills while in the milk state, thus utterly ruin it for the purpose for which the man planted it. They become so fat that when they are shot on the wing and fall to the ground they burst open. They make their appearance around the Carolinas about the first of September, and a man or boy is placed with gun and ammunition to every four or five acres. They use up about a quart of powder a day and do their best to thin out the birds. The firing begins early in the morning and is kept up until sunset. If this were not done it would not pay

the owners of the fields to cut the rice, and it would be utterly destroyed, and at the very best they can do the birds get from three to five bushels per acre.

A hundred "minders," as they are called, will shoot from three to five kegs of twenty-five pounds each, daily. If you add to this the cost of the shot, and the wages of the boys it will be seen the cost is considerable. There is perhaps no delicacy in the whole bird family that is so highly prized as the rice-bird. While it seems plentiful, the demand is so great as to make it expensive to the gourmet.

❖ ❖ ❖

COLOR OF BIRD EGGS.

"If you are interested in nature problems," said a man who likes to pore over the cases in the Museum of Natural History, "here's a very simple one, but you can find in it all the food for speculation and theory you want, as scores of very eminent thinkers have done already. What is nature's reason for the color and marking of bird's eggs and in the process of evolution how has it worked out? There must be a reason for their infinite diversity and it can hardly be an æsthetic one.

"That looks simple enough, yet the most advanced naturalists haven't been able to puzzle it out. All they can say with any confidence is that the all-pervading instinct of distrust and need for protection is exhibited in eggshells as in more important things and the main idea of their color scheme has been to secure safety in harmony with their surroundings. But even that has exceptions.

"Take the doves. Their eggs are white and are plainly visible in the flimsy nest, though the nest is built in a tree, and the eggs should be of a darker tint, to follow the general rule. Now, that, I believe, has been reasoned out in this way. The original doves were rock doves and they laid white eggs in conformity with the natural law, which ordains that color for most species of birds nesting in the dark, so that the female might readily see them when she comes into the gloom.

"You find traces of this early instinct in the fact that wherever there is a deserted rabbit warren you will find doves taking advantage of it to build their nests in the abandoned burrows. But whether in holes

or trees, the nests still contain white eggs, which nature ordained for their rock-dwelling ancestors.

"Owls lay pale eggs for the same reason. They breed in the dark. On the other hand, the ducks, which, so far as anybody knows, have always frequented the most open places, also lay pale eggs without markings. But with them you will find a greater tendency to revert to olive browns or sandy tints, the very color of the sand and shingles on which the eggs are laid.

"The eggshell of the plovers and similar beach breeders are exactly ground color, just as the partridge and pheasant eggs are the color of fallen leaves. And grouse, quail and moor fowl have eggs matching exactly in color with the brown stems of heather and the pine tree scales among which they lie. But there are blue and white and spotted eggs you can't explain. At least I can't satisfactorily. Anybody may start his own theories on the subject and find the problem endless. Solve it correctly and I think you will solve at the same time half a dozen other mysteries which have puzzled great scientists on this queer, problem-filled planet."

* * *

AN INTELLIGENT HORSE.

A MALDEN, Mass., physician had an adventure some time ago which he does not care to repeat, although it gave him a much higher appreciation of the intelligence of his pet driving horse than he had previously entertained. He was returning home from visiting a patient late at night, in company with a clergyman, when the horse stopped short at one of the most dangerous grade crossings within the city's limits. Absorbed in lively conversation with his clerical friend, and seeing no gate down, he mechanically touched the horse with the whip and urged it by his voice to go forward; but the spirited animal for once would not respond, and instead of obeying stepped briskly aside and turned his head as far as possible from the train which just then whizzed by at the rate of forty miles an hour.

It was a close call for the occupants of the carriage, who sat breathless through the moments of terrible suspense, but the horse maintained its attitude of a half circle until the danger was passed. It seems that the gatekeeper was asleep at his post and had neglected his duty, but the delicate ears of the horse had detected the sound of the coming train and had rightly interpreted it as the signal of a danger to be avoided. Both men were firmly convinced that they owed their lives, under Providence, to the intelligent use the animal made of its former experiences with grade crossings, and nothing but a farm "down east" with a radium mine on it would now tempt its owner to part with it.

THE SKUNK'S WATER HOME.

PERHAPS the funniest of all preparers for winter is the skunk, says *St. Nicholas*. His serene highness calmly walks into a woodchuck's burrow and says to himself, for he has no friends, "What's the use of working when you can get some one else to make everything ready for your winter?" And he calmly takes possession and settles down.

* * *

CAN BEES TALK?

It is not easy to set bounds to the intelligence of the busy bees. They are, as everybody knows, splendid builders and skillful travelers. But have they a means of communicating with each other? One observer says that every hive of bees has a sign or password which is known only to them. Lord Avebury seems to think there is something in the notion. It is supposed that the chief use of such a signal is to prevent the admission of strangers into a hive not their own.

* * *

TURTLE HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD.

THE most curious reminder of Holland's sway in Ceylon is a living creature, a grand old tortoise, supposed to have belonged to one of the Dutch governors some two hundred years ago. He is very docile and ever ready to attract the attention of anyone who is likely to offer him plantain. The tortoise is so large that he can carry several boys on his back at one time.

* * *

THE question was recently asked in the *INGLENOOK* whether anybody actually knew of the loss of sight from a bee sting. Facts were called for and not rumors. In reply to the question, Mary A. Himes, of McCune, Kans., says that she knew a little girl who was stung in the corner of her eye. They did not think it would amount to anything serious, but it began to inflame and became painful and a physician was called for. It was found that the sting caused the eye to inflame and she not only lost her sight but her life as well. Her name was Roxey Hammond.

* * *

BEES will sometimes come down the chimney of a house, down through the stove pipe and out through the crevices of a stove, in order to get honey, when something that they like to eat is in the room, and they also sometimes go through the keyhole.

* * *

SOMETIMES bees work on clear, moonlight nights.

* * *

BEES notice colors and remember them.

THE OSTRICH.

BY H. I. BUECHLEY.

NOT many people know that there are ostrich farms in the United States where ostriches are raised as a business. There are two such. I know of one in California and another at Hot Springs, Ark. The one at Hot Springs I visited.

The place where the ostriches are kept is a large enclosure, fenced in like a fair ground and is divided into lots of an acre or more. The inside fences are four-board fences and not very high. In this enclosure live the keeper and his attendants.

This farm has one hundred and twenty-five ostriches, young and old; the youngest nine months and the oldest fifteen years. The young ostrich is not a pretty bird by any means, as it is nearly bare, and male and female look alike until they are a year old. They begin to change color at two years and are fully developed at four years. At this age the male is of a black color with snow white feathers in the wing from which come the plumes. The females at four years old are grey in color.

They have thin, long necks covered with a brown down, and heads and bill similar to a duck. Their legs are stout and muscular and they have two toes to each foot and they can kick hard enough to kill a man. They kick forward.

Ostriches are kept mostly for their plumes and feathers, and they begin to pluck them when nine months old and every nine months after that. The feathers of a full-grown bird at one picking bring seventy-five dollars. The plumes the women wear on their hats are made from these feathers spliced together, and bring from one dollar to twenty-five dollars. They also make fans out of the feathers that sell from one dollar to five dollars each.

They mate at four years of age and hatch at this age. The female lays large, white eggs that weigh from three to five pounds each and she lays from sixteen to eighteen a season. They make their nests by digging a hole in the ground and not as I read in my geography when a boy, that the sun hatched them out, but the female is on the eggs in daytime and the male at night. They weigh from 250 to 325 pounds, and are strong enough to pull a buggy and two people, and a man can ride them. They are said to reach the age of fifty years. They feed on alfalfa, cut up fine, and grain, and cost one-third as much as a horse to keep. When they are sold to shows and zoölogical gardens they bring the snug price of one thousand dollars a pair.

If any of the Nookers visit Hot Springs, Ark., be sure and go to the ostrich farm.

Carlisle, Ark.

HARD WINTER FOR WATER BIRDS.

Ducks and sea gulls by the tens of thousands are being starved to death on Lake Michigan because they cannot find open water for their food. At every little open patch around the harbors both ducks and sea gulls are coming in vast numbers, but they are so weakened by lack of food that they are unable to catch their accustomed meals of fish after reaching them. The Chicago river is frequented by sea gulls even more than usual.

"Hundreds of ducks are frozen to death on the ice floes off the harbor." Captain Thomas Johnson, manager of the Great Lakes Towing Company, said yesterday. "When they have alighted on the ice their feet have frozen fast, and, being unable to move, they have either starved to death or frozen, I do not know which. They are too poor for eating and even the live ducks are not worth shooting. I never saw so many sea gulls in the river as there are now. The gulls seem to have gotten along better than the ducks, for there are not so many dead ones."

"When I went out Friday afternoon to the wreck of the car ferry 'Pere Marquette' No. 19, nine miles north of Milwaukee," C. H. Sinclair, general manager of the tug trust, said the other day, "I saw not less than two thousand wild ducks. They crowded into the little space of open water which was left in the wake of the boat. The gulls were around us in countless numbers. In the little space of open water in Milwaukee harbor the ducks were about as thick as they could be. The ice along the shore from Milwaukee harbor to the wreck is solid on the bottom, even to a depth of thirty-five feet, and we had to go fifteen miles to make a distance in a straight line of nine miles."

* * *

GOT REVENGE.

TOM, one of the team of horses used by the San Francisco, Cal., police department for patrol wagon service, is a wise animal. Hour after hour every day he stands near the city hall awaiting a summons to rush to the aid of some person in need of medical attention or to bring to the prison some malefactor. His waits are not tedious ones, for his idle time is spent in munching the cubes of sugar his driver and other attaches of the prison and hospital always have for him.

Some time ago he took a particular delight in showing his dislike for a city hall janitor, who, whenever he passed the horse, hit him a resounding slap on the back. Tom tried time and again to kick his tormentor, but his harness prevented him. Then the janitor commenced making peace overtures. He brought the horse sugar and occasionally a carrot, but

the animal refused to take them from the stick on which the janitor held them out to him. Then he tried other tempting morsels, but still Tom was obdurate and refused to make up. Then he apparently relented and one morning greeted the janitor with a whinny of pleasure. Emboldened, the janitor offered the horse a lump of sugar on his hand. Tom accepted the lump of sugar. He also took the janitor's hand and gave it a squeeze between his strong teeth that caused the janitor to yell with pain. Then Tom whinnied again, this time with a great display of pleasure.

* * *

BREEDS MICE.

BREEDING white, piebald, black and Japanese mice is the latest household industry which is receiving attention. A woman living on the northern outskirts of Washington, D. C., has embarked in the business extensively. The mice sell wholesale at the rate of ten dollars per one hundred and regularly once every week she delivers fifty of them to the leading bird and animal dealer, who sends them to his customers in this and other cities. In this way she earns five dollars every week, and twenty-one dollars and twenty-two dollars per week from the other sales of her mice.

It would be hard to imagine easier money than the five dollars which she receives weekly for her "dwarf cattle." The rearing of fancy mice involves little or no work, and the proceeds are for the most part pure gain. She has at her home part of a large room partitioned off, and the floor covered with straw and earth. This is her mouse farm. It must be cleaned up now and then, and new straw and earth put in for the mice, but aside from this her only care is to feed them twice per day and keep their basin full of fresh water. The mice increase at such a rapid rate that by selling fifty every week she is able to keep the number down to about the original limits.

* * *

THE GOPHER.

BY EDWARD PETRY.

THERE are two kinds of gophers in this part of North Dakota, the gray gopher and the striped gopher. The gray gopher stays on the highlands and the knolls. They are not as wild as the striped gopher, which is found in the low, swampy places. Gophers live on grain and cereals and they are very destructive to crops.

Here in North Dakota they are holed up in October. In the fall they gather up the grain and carry it into their holes. They may be seen with both cheeks full going into their holes.

Surrey, N. Dak.

BABY BATS.

PROBABLY every reader of the INGLENOOK knows that a bat is not a bird but an animal, but all may not know that the young are born alive and that the baby bat clings to the coat of fur on its mother's breast. In the case of the bat, as a rule only one is produced at a birth though sometimes there are more. It is believed by naturalists that both the male and the female care for the young in the same way. The chances are that the bat you see flying around in the air in summer is carrying with it this little one, and at best it is an odd looking specimen.

* * *

A FISH QUESTION.

SAMUEL CRUMPACKER, of Bonsacks, Va., writes that he has caught from a lake a seven-inch fish, perfect in form with the exception that it has no mouth, being smooth all over the ends of its head, and he wants to know how it subsists and grows to that size.

The INGLENOOK does not understand the matter as it is presented by the writer, but if he will send it to the Smithsonian Institute, at Washington, D. C., he will get an answer from people who know all about fish and their ways. Frankly the Nookman never heard of such a thing.

* * *

DAHLIAS INSTEAD OF POTATOES.

THE dahlia was introduced into Europe for the value of its bulb as a substitute for the Irish potato, which it resembles when baked.

* * *

THE eggs of the bee hatch three days after they are laid. The worm which is intended to produce a queen is six days in a larva state and seven days in the chrysalis. These times, however, are not absolutely to be depended upon.

* * *

BEEs are cruel. When one is unable to work from some cause, the others drag her out and leave her to perish. When one is hurt and complains, hundreds are ready to avenge her.

* * *

THE queen bee usually dies of old age when she is four years of age. They have been known to live longer.

* * *

THE tongue of a bee is covered with hair and is grooved like a trough, the edges of which can be united to make a tube.

* * *

CUT off the antennæ of the bee and they will not grow again and the bee will die.

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"Ask God to give thee skill
In comfort's art,
That thou may'st consecrated be,
And set apart
Unto a life of sympathy;
For heavy is the weight of ill
In every heart;
And comforters are needed much,
Of Christ-like touch."

—A. E. Hamilton.

MIND AND BODY.

THAT there is an intimate and inseparable connection between the mind and the body that contains it goes without question. When one of them goes wrong the other sympathizes. "*Mens sana in corpore sano*" is an old story, and is almost axiomatic. Yet there are exceptions. There are people with crippled bodies whose minds are as bright as a dollar, as the saying goes. Then there are people with bodies as sound as a nut, physically, and some of them are the biggest boobies alive. There is no general rule, but it is the best when an alert mind and an active body travel together.

What we want to call attention to in this writing is the queer connection between one's mentality and his bodily health. In late years there have been many individuals, and not a few organizations, that proclaim that they can heal disease by simply willing it, in connection, of course, with the patient's agreeing to be operated on. With the present book knowledge that we have of health and disease it would seem impossible with a combination composed of a sick man at one end of the line, and a well one at the other,

five hundred miles apart, perfect strangers, that the sick should be made whole. Yet that very thing is what is being done all the time.

Here somebody speaks up and asks whether anybody really believes any such stuff,—whether the Nook believes it? What the Nook believes is neither here nor there, in the matter of the fact. In reality the Nookman has no faith in it. All the same neither does that affect facts. Why, says the talkative one, think of the tomfoolery of some man down in Texas healing somebody up in Maine, strangers, and all that! Then he shows that the community of thought between the two, at a given hour, is impossible, that it is simply the case of a charlatan at one end, and a dupe at the other. All right, let it go at that.

But here is another side to all of it. Here is a man who is all twisted up. He has spent all he has earned with the doctors, has swallowed gallons of patent medicines, all to no avail. At last, in a spirit of desperation, he sends to the man in Texas, we will say. He forwards his money, and takes the course laid down, whatever it may be, and he religiously follows copy. He begins to get better, slowly, then faster and faster, and presently he is on the street without his crutches. He writes the Texas end about his cure, and he is willing, and often does, "swear to it." What has really happened?

The disinterested public that held its breath while the experiment was pending now comes out with the remarkable statement that there was never anything the matter with him anyhow. He only thought there was disease present. Really he was all right if he only thought so, etc. Very good! We will not dissent, but the man cured of the rheumatism ought to be heard, and he is ready to dispute the assertion that he was shamming all the time he was putting out his money and paying doctors and swallowing medicines. As one of the principals to the transaction he has the right of an audience, and there are thousands of them who are willing to testify that they have been helped, and lots of them say that they have been cured.

The Nook knows of such a case. It cannot be said that the man deceived himself. He wasn't one of the sick kind, not in the grumbling sense. He had the rheumatism. He was irreligious, and sold rum as a livelihood. He sent his dollar to a Denver practitioner, received his handkerchief, that being the form of this special cure, tied it on the affected leg, and assured the writer some weeks afterward, when questioned on the street, that the pain and trouble that had followed him for years disappeared over night after the first application of the handkerchief. He had no faith in it. He only knew results.

Here somebody breaks out and wants to know whether the Nook really believes, for a moment, etc. The Nook is not teaching pro or con. It is discussing one of the commonest forms of connection between mind and body, so common that there are thousands of people believe in it. It is the strangeness of the thing that is being presented. How much wheat is there in the bushel of chaff is the point. How much chaff is there in the bushel of wheat? The Nook runs a Q. and A. Department, but it doesn't agree to answer all questions finally and authoritatively.

How about the failures known to exist? The mystery is only deepened in the case of the people, just as earnest, who have had nothing but failure as their reward. Probably just as good a condition of mind as any is that of blank receptiveness. It is not in the line of being on both sides of the fence at once, but the Nook recommends that in all things not evident to the senses, and in all cases of the apparent supernatural, it is well to acknowledge much ignorance, and to assume the attitude that none of us know it all.

* * *

THE TIPPING NUISANCE.

ON the menus of the dining cars, and often on the bills of fare in the hotels, there is printed a request to report any inattention or lack of courtesy on the part of servants. The Nook will give them one. Let the authorities discharge every last one of those who take tips. Let it be printed in plain lettering that tipping is forbidden. It is true that the man who eats in a diner need not pay more than what his bill calls for. It is also true that if he returns again to the same diner for a second meal he will get the worst service and often downright surliness.

The authorities can break it up in a day if they will discharge anyone who takes a tip. It is something that lowers the respect of the patron as well as him who takes the money. It is an abominable habit. The whole kit of them seem to be in league. First comes the company that silently allows the public to pay its servants. Then the conductor who so shapes the change as to allow a tip, and he will do it every time. Finally the waiter who takes it is a loser in self-respect. It ought to be broken up, root and branch.

* * *

YOUR DOUBTS.

NEVER let your doubts get the better of you. We all have them at times, and they are utterly useless, being only a distrusting element. It is far better to cultivate an optimistic view of things. The one who does his work well, as well as he knows how, never thinking of the end, will be sure to gain a reward altogether out of proportion to the service he has rendered.

It argues a lack of living faith to distrust one's self and his standing. The good Lord will do what is right, and he knows our weaknesses and will allow for all of them. Do right and leave it all to him. The more we fuss and worry over ourselves, the farther away from the Kingdom we are getting. Work and wait. We will get more than is coming to us at the end.

* * *

OOM PAUL.

POOR old Paul Kruger is reported slowly dying at Mentone, France. It is said that he is not only failing in health, but that his mind is giving away, slowly, and he lives in entire seclusion. The defeat in Africa, the death of his wife and youngest son, and the subsequent exile have left their mark on him, and it will not be long till the rugged old man will have finished his stormy life.

* * *

A READER of the NOOK asks why men come to the front in the world, men like Lincoln, Edison, etc., who have not been school men in the collegiate sense. This is an old query, and is the result of the popular misconception of the purposes of a school. A school is simply a means of sharpening what wits a man is born with. In the case of a strong man, like Greeley or Lincoln, the college would have been of little real help, though both of them died lamenting that they never had a collegiate education. It is very likely that university education would have so shaped Shakespeare that he would never have been heard of. All the same a college is a mighty help to most people.

* * *

WHY is the man who wears a straw hat these days like the Japanese? Because the one is rushing the season and the other is seizing the Russians.

* * *

YOU can't crush a good man who is undergirded by the arms of the Almighty.—*Bishop Hoss.*

* * *

WHENEVER you get a fanatic attached to your car you spoil the procession.—*J. M. Buckley.*

* * *

THERE are more folks that talk about the Holy Spirit than want him.—*Geo. R. Stuart.*

* * *

I'VE quit singing, "Oh, to be nothing." I want to be something.—*H. M. Hamill.*

* * *

JESUS CHRIST is in the world to-day just as much as he ever was.—*C. M. Boswell.*

* * *

FAITH leaps over the wall that reason cannot pierce.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE WAR.

NOTHING new of an emphatic or final character has happened in the war between Japan and Russia. At this writing Japan is ahead, especially on the sea. But Russia is a giant and has resources of men and money not readily set aside. Japan seems to have been prepared for the war, while Russia is in the position of a big, heavy man who is hit by a small, wiry antagonist many times before the larger participant can get started.

The real war will be on land, and there will be a probable succession of heavy battles fought out to a finish before it is settled finally. The weather is such in the scene of operation to not allow either party to fight regularly planned and decisive battles. The rivers, harbors, and the ground are frozen solid, and neither cavalry nor artillery can maneuver advantageously. Once the machine gets to working smoothly there will be bloody battles to settle the question to which side belongs the territory next to both of the contestants.

* * *

FIRE AND FLOOD.

THE country has had serious times with fire and water this season. Baltimore, Rochester, and other places were eaten into by fire, and now the towns and cities along the rivers, especially in the east, are being drowned out by floods. In a river like the Susquehanna, where railroad and wagon bridges are low, a flood of water plays havoc. The ice gorges on the islands and backs up the water over all the meadows and low-lying fields, sometimes taking everything in the way of a fence down stream. When the ice goes out in a great gorge, the bridges are swept away like cardboard.

Few Nookers know the evil of a flood surrounding a home. The cellar is left full of water, the spaces between the plastering are filled with water, and when the flood subsides, everything is wet and damp for months. Doors will not shut, cellars are wet, rooms are damp and sickness prevails. Watching the river on a moonlit night is a pleasant occupation, but sometimes the river gets in its work.

* * *

THE COST OF LIVING.

THE cost of living is on the advance, and it is likely to be permanent in its stay. It bears heavily on the workman who has to count pennies to make ends meet. Country people have but little idea of the cost of living in the city. They find at their homes conditions

that are wanting in the cities. The town dweller does not get his eggs from the barn or his butter out of a springhouse. He buys them at the store. His milk is delivered daily. So comes the butcher and baker, and each one takes away a little money, not much for each, but nearly all of one's earnings in the long run. The trouble about it is that the general increase of the cost of living is a thing that has come to stay, and the last thing to respond is the daily pay of the wage worker.

* * *

THE FUTURE.

WHILE no one can possibly foresee the outcome of the war now being waged between Russia and Japan, yet in the event of either winning there will be radical changes, both in geography and civilization. In case Japan should win out in the fight she will annex Corea as a matter of course, and then it will be but a short time until Corea is everything that Japan is now. If this Japanese overflow penetrates into China, and China becomes infected with the Japanese spirit, it will be a combination in consideration of which the world will stand aghast. If little Japan, a relatively insignificant group of islands, boldly pitches into a country like Russia, what might she not do with China in possession of Japanese ways! It is just at this juncture that the world powers will step in and put a stop to it.

If Russia wins she will take Manchuria and Corea and exact a fearful indemnity from Japan and the powers will not interfere; but if Japan wins and undertakes to overrun and civilize China, just there it will be intercepted by the European nations so that it goes no farther and the INGLENOOK predicts that if this happens and Japan undertakes to settle Corea and adjacent parts in China, she may have to fight single-handed, or together, all the European nations who have interests in the Orient. In case the brown and yellow man should form a coalition that would enable them to conquer the world, the chances are that they would try it and civilization might get a set-back, or an advance, as the case may be, such as the world has never before seen. Just at the present moment the mills of the gods are grinding slowly but surely. What the end will be no reader is likely to live long enough to see, but it will be out of the ordinary and on a gigantic scale.

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ANDREW CARNEGIE, in a recent speech, said that it was the duty of the rich man to give away his property for the benefit of the poorer public. Right, Andy! Also remember that no man ever earned a million of dollars in a lifetime. He may become possessed of it in several ways, but personally earning it,—that's another matter.

THIS country is quite likely to profit in the end by the war between Russia and Japan, if there is such a thing as the desirability of a gain resulting from other people's wrong-doing. The fighters will have to be fed and this country will sell meats and provisions generally to both sides indifferently as long as they are paid for. This will likely put up the prices of cattle and hogs, but the farmer who owns them will be the last man to be made the beneficiary. The packing house people will come first.

* * *

THE governments of Russia and Japan are explaining diplomatically how it was that Japan began to fight before the word was given. It is said by Russia that the hat had not dropped to the ground when Japan pitched in. Japan hoots at the idea of sufficient notification not having been passed. In the meantime they are doing their best to kill each other off in their several ways.

* * *

THE other day a whole lot of people in Chicago were brought before the magistrates and fined from one to five dollars for spitting in the street cars and on the sidewalks. The INGLENOOK understands how it is that this might be done in some cities, but those who know Chicago and Chicago streets, especially after a wet spell, will find it distinctly humorous.

* * *

THIS year's winter has been so protracted that at this writing, the middle of March, spring does not seem to be even in sight. It is likely that it will come with a jump when it does arrive and that we will at once come out of a very hard winter into immediate spring and all its hardships will be forgotten with the bluebirds and the robins.

* * *

THERE is a prospect of England and Germany being warped into the war that is now on in Asia, and, if so, there will be more trouble than ever. It is to be hoped that the United States will keep out of it all, as it is really of very little concern to any of us, considering now the causes of the trouble between the two nations.

* * *

The war will likely be a long one, as real operations will hardly begin much before the middle of summer. War is not a game well played in winter.

* * *

THE Czar has telegraphed viceroy Alexieff that he appointed him commander-in-chief. Haven't the Japs been giving Alexieff all he wanted?

* * *

Baltimore, when rebuilt, will be a more beautiful city than ever. It takes a fire to make renovation of a city a possibility.

ROBERT L. CUTTING died in New York the other day. Instead of being worth the \$3,000,000 he inherited it was found that he lost it all in stock gambling. Somebody once remarked on the ease and facility with which money and a certain kind of man are divorced, and whoever goes to gambling verifies it.

* * *

A GERMAN cobbler in Ohio died and thirteen people attended the funeral. The dead man's son, at the grave, stated that each of the mourners had left his work to be present, and tendered each one a new dollar bill. They all took it.

* * *

THE ice in the Yalu is reported as having melted and the stream will soon be open. It is also said that while the roads are quagmire at present, they will soon dry out, when military operations will be permissible.

* * *

PATTI, the great singer, has left her course of eighty engagements unfilled, having broken off the contract. The whole run of the entertainments was a financial and artistic failure. Pathetic, one way of looking at it.

* * *

THE United States Senate is still worrying Reed Smoot, of Utah, over his Mormon faith. It does not appear that there is so much against Smoot as in airing Mormonism.

* * *

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has issued an order for all officials of the government, civil, military and executive, to abstain from all action and comment that might irritate either Japan or Russia.

* * *

It is said that the Russians have planted dynamite in the houses in Port Arthur and Dalny so that if they are driven out and the place occupied by the Japanese, they can blow it up later.

* * *

It is said that two thousand Russian soldiers have been frozen by the cold. It is probable that this is overestimated, though it may be true.

* * *

MRS. R. M. KELLOGG, of Elkhart, Ind., leaves \$100,000 for the Congregational church of that place, and for technical schools.

* * *

It will take great diplomacy for England to keep out of complications with other nations concerned in the outcome of the war.

* * *

THERE are now 200,000 Japanese troops at the seat of war, that number having left Japan for active service.

WHAT YOU WILL EAT.

IN London *Tit-Bits* is a list of what a grown man will eat in a lifetime.

The most modest eater in the world or even the man who complains that he "never has an appetite" would probably be appalled if he could see passing in imposing procession before him all the solids and liquids he will consume in a lifetime.

But let us assume that we have to deal with a man who is not ashamed to admit that he enjoys his meals, and let us place before him all the food and fluids that he will require to keep him going for a lifetime of seventy years.

Such a man will make light of disposing of one hundred pound loaves every twelve months, so that we must provide him with seven thousand substantial loaves, a weight of bread sufficient to raise a couple of hundred men and women off their feet. If he is not sufficiently impressed by this spectacle, let us engage seventy-five herculean car men and make them file past him in procession, each carrying a sack of flour two hundred eighty pounds in weight, every one of which will be required to supply him with bread for his life.

Of meat he will eat on an average of a pound a day, and if we limit him to beef we shall require nearly forty bullocks to provide the necessary joints for life, or if he prefers mutton, we must sacrifice about forty sheep on the altar of his not immoderate appetite every ten years. Of potatoes two hundred weight should last him a year. This means that his aggregate consumption of tubers will weigh seven tons, representing ninety-four sacks, each weighing one hundred and sixty-eight pounds, or approximately the entire product of a couple of acres of land. We shall require half a dozen strong horses to draw our potato supply, and each year's consumption will weigh more than our subject himself.

Of fish we must allow him one-half hundred-weight a year, so that his "aggregate fish," if not so large as a whale, will yet turn the scale at one ton fifteen hundred-weight, and will tax the strength of thirty strong men to carry it to his larder.

Our purchase of eggs will be on a formidable scale, even limiting our man to an average of fewer than two eggs a week. In all, we shall want seven thousand eggs, weighing at least seven hundred pounds, and representing a year's industry of about eighty hens.

Assuming that we only provide seven-tenths of a glass of milk a day—a very modest quantity for all purposes—we shall find it necessary to monopolize the services of a cow for two years and a quarter, and the resultant milk will measure one thousand one hundred and twenty gallons and will weigh more than five tons. To contain the milk we must provide a can five

feet in diameter at the base, three feet at the top and more than fourteen feet high, or something like two and a half times as high as our subject.

Nothing less than eighteen pounds of butter can be considered sufficient for a year's supply, and this means that in his lifetime our man will dispose of the contents of more than a dozen barrels, each containing one hundred pounds of butter, while, limiting him to one pound of cheese a month, we reach an aggregate of eight hundred and forty pounds, or, assuming that we are providing for a man of one hundred and sixty pounds weight, five and a quarter times his own weight.

So far we have laid in a stock of food which it would take six hundred strong men to carry to our imaginary larder, for it weighs well over thirty tons, and this is, as can be seen, but an installment of what we shall require.

Of tea and coffee we will furnish no more than a pint a day, having regard for our patient's nerves, and yet we shall find that he will drink during his life no fewer than three thousand two hundred and twenty gallons. A coffee pot large enough to contain the two beverages (for we can safely mix them for our purpose) will stand eighteen feet high, with a base of seven feet and a top five feet across. The pot, with its contents, will outweigh three companies of soldiers, and fifty people could be stowed away inside of it if they did not object to a little temporary discomfort.

* * *

NATURE A GOOD ARTIFICER.

DID you know the method of making shot has never changed? No? Well, it's a fact," said the shot-maker. "Hundreds of years ago shot was made in just the same way it is made now. Seems strange, doesn't it, that with all the improvements in other lines none has been made in this? Oh, yes, plenty of men have tried to find some better way, but they all have had to give it up and go back to the old shot tower. They wanted to get rid of the high tower, for that is the most expensive part of the plant.

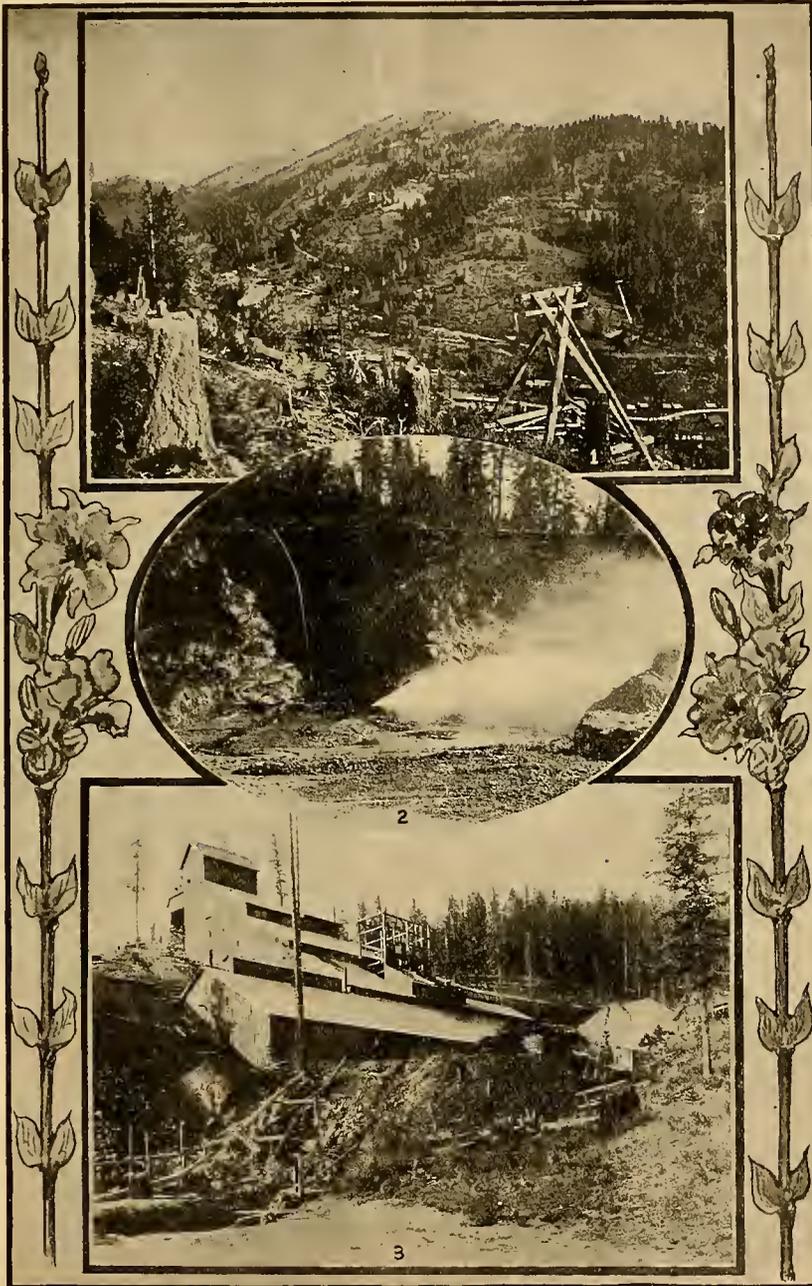
"You know shot is made by pouring a melted composition of lead and arsenic through a screen or from a big ladle with a serrated edge at the top of the tower and letting it fall into a tank of water. The drops of lead get perfectly round on their way down just like rain drops and by the time they reach the water they are cold enough so they do not flatten out when they strike. Then the water finishes the cooling process.

"They have tried dropping the lead through a big tube with a blast of cold air against the outside and they have tried dropping it through glycerin. But none of these ways seem to work. Why can't

they improve on it? Well, I suppose because the fellow who started making shot found the right way. It's just following the course that nature takes in making hail and I don't suppose they can beat her at her own game. That's why they haven't made any improvements."

DEFRACTION DISKS.

By the use of defraction disks formed by light waves around bright points, such as particles of gold, a microscope has been given a magnifying power of 50,000 diameters.



COMBINATION VIEW ALONG THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC IN THE NORTHWEST.

TRAINING SCHOOL IN JERUSALEM.

A TRAINING school for boys and girls is conducted in Jerusalem by the Friends; and two Americans, Mr. and Mrs. A. Edward Kelsey, have sailed to take charge of it.

NOTHING can lessen the dignity of humanity so long as the religion of love, of unselfishness and of devotion endures, and none can destroy the altars of this faith for us so long as we feel ourselves capable of love.—*Amiel's Journal.*

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 5.

Now that the writer of a letter has been instructed in what is for the best in the way of pens, ink, paper, envelopes, etc., and having been advised that it is only right and proper that letters should receive immediate attention, their answering not to be put off until it is likely to be forgotten, let us say something about the character of correspondence.

There are very few persons indeed who do not in some period of their lives receive letters that seem to call for an adverse and unpleasant answer. Members of the Nook family who are following these instructions would do well never to give way to such feelings. The disposition is often very strong to sit down and write a letter to some person, getting off some plain talk, and saying things that were better left unsaid. The reader is cautioned against writing such a letter or even writing at all when in an angry mood. There are several reasons for this, among which is the fact that after you have once written the letter and committed it to the mail, when it once reaches the other party it is likely to be misconstrued by the third party to whom it may be shown, and there is practically no limit to the time that such a letter may be in existence and come kicking up against its writer.

Moreover, a letter abusive in character is one of the best pieces of evidence in the world, should it come into court. A bad letter written to a bad man, or to a bad woman, usually makes no reference to the cause of its being written, and thus allows its recipient to make his or her own statement of the case, putting you in a bad light, and it may be that you are entirely misrepresented. The rule is never to write such a letter under any circumstances, and if you feel that you *must* write it, do so and lay it aside until the next week, then read it over and you will see how barely you escaped making a fool of yourself, and will be glad to destroy it and happy to know that you did not commit it to the other party. The spoken word that were better left unsaid is as nothing compared with the letter that remains in evidence as long as it is in existence.

Remembering that the character of the letters you write goes either for or against you, exercise the greatest care and write with caution and courtesy, with plainness, and above all so as not to commit yourself along the line of future persecution. Many and many a man and woman who have written letters that were in all good faith, and supposed to be confidential in their character, before a great while find the whirligig of events caused these letters to be printed, and both parties and all their friends were held up to ridicule.

Whatever terms of endearment are allowable in cor-

respondence, he or she who uses them should be very careful and consider the possibilities of their being laid before the public to be read in the home paper. Of course it is not intended by this to bar out all affectionate letters, but to exhort to caution where there is an opportunity to get into trouble. Young folks especially are very apt to make bad breaks in writing, and it gives a bad woman or a bad man an opportunity to make infinite trouble in the future. Given a bad and dangerous woman with a lot of foolish letters, and she can make endless trouble for everybody concerned, and the only preventative is never to write such letters. On the other hand a bad man in receipt of silly letters from girls or women can bring reproach upon them by showing these letters to boon companions in the saloons and gambling houses.

A very good plan in connection with all letters not of a business character is to burn them after they have been read. The instructor in these lessons understands how hard it will be for the young girl to destroy her love letters, but it should be remembered that they are likely to be unearthed by third parties, read, and even distributed among outsiders. The writer of these lines remembers the case of a youngster five years of age, who came upon a large package of his mother's love letters, written by one who was not married to her. The whole transaction was as straight as it could be, yet this boy, in imitating the postman, took these letters and stood on the street corner and gave one to each passer-by and had distributed the larger part of them before he was discovered and shut off. One can imagine the helplessness of the woman when the break was discovered. Here is the rule that should govern all such cases. Never retain a letter after its contents are mastered, if by the remotest chance it may be subsequently read by others and misunderstood by them. Read your love letters and then burn them. Read your business letters and then file them for reference.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A TROUBLESOME LAKE.

WAR is a great teacher of geography. Its fires light up distant regions of which the average man knows little. Cities, rivers, and mountains of whose exact places on the map the newspaper reader had only a vague idea soon become fixed points under the illuminating reports of war.

A few weeks ago the majority of the Americans had the dimmest conception of the precise position of Corea. Of its ports they knew nothing. By the time the war ends they will be reasonably familiar with the geography of northeastern Asia.

It is a matter of common knowledge that there is a transsiberian railway, and that on it Russia must de-

pend for the transportation of troops and supplies from the European part of the empire to the far east. It is not generally known that the continuity of that road is broken and its military value lessened by the existence of Lake Baikal, which is described in an interesting article on the subject in *Collier's Weekly* as "the weakest link in a rather weak chain" of transportation between Russia and the Pacific ocean.

Lake Baikal is no mean body of water. It is the largest fresh water lake in the old world, with the exception of the Victoria Nyanza. It is 398 miles long from north to south, from 18 to 57 miles wide, and has an area of nearly 15,000 square miles. It is smaller than Lakes Superior, Michigan, or Huron, but is larger than either of the other two great lakes. As the Dead sea is notable because its surface is below ocean level, Lake Baikal is notable because its surface is 1,566 feet above sea level and the bottom is 1,624 feet below it, giving the lake the extraordinary depth of 3,185 feet.

The railroad, when completed, will make a detour around the southern end of the lake. As the country to be traversed is mountainous and much tunneling will be required, work on that section has been pushed slowly, and cars laden with passengers and freight are taken across the lake in great ferry boats. Fairly good service can be had in summer, though sudden and violent storms sweep the lake at times and make navigation hazardous. In winter it is impossible.

The lake lies so far north and at such a height above the ocean that it begins to freeze in November, and by the beginning or middle of December is frozen over to a depth of nine and a half feet, and remains ice bound for about five months. The Russian government, encouraged by the success of ice breakers it has used in the Baltic and the White seas, bought an immense one for use on Lake Baikal, but it was practically a failure.

If it were not for one insurmountable difficulty it would be easy to lay rails on the ice and run light trains during midwinter or to organize a sledge service across it. Unfortunately crevices from three to six feet wide and two-thirds of a mile in length are continually opening. When they close they pile up the ice along their course in almost impassable hummocks.

The story that three Russian regiments were drowned while crossing the lake because of the ice opening for a distance of 200 yards is contradicted from St. Petersburg. It is something that might have happened on a small scale if the Russians, anxious to get reinforcements through to the seat of war, had sent soldiers in large bodies on the perilous journey across the lake. Nor is it altogether impossible that some soldiers lost their way in a snowstorm while crossing the lake and were frozen to death. The ther-

момeter in that region often drops to 35 or 40 degrees below Fahrenheit zero in December and January, and the weather is not much milder in February.

* * *

OLD-TIME PAINT.

PAINTS, as now employed in the arts, both mechanical and decorative, were not known to the people of ancient times. Pigments they had in abundance, but the art of mixing them so as to make them enduring had not been discovered. Nowadays when the artisan is applying varnish, he puts up a sign warning passers-by to beware of paint, which shows that by the average man varnish is regarded as a species of paint.

The two are, indeed, closely related, but it will surprise most people to learn that, while varnish is a product known in very remote ages, paint as used today is of comparatively recent origin.

The paint used in Babylon and Nineveh and in Pompeii was composed of pigments mixed not with oil but with water, to which had been added a little glue, egg albumen or perhaps sometimes casein, which is albuminous matter from milk, or the gluten from cereal grains. Glue, however, was the most universal binding material.

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NOT A CHEERING PROSPECT.

A LITTLE eight-year-old boy rushed into the room from school. His eyes were very bright, his cheeks aglow with health, victory in the quick steps and poise of the head.

"Oh, mother! I am through with vulgar fractions. I am through with common fractions, and next week I will go into dismal fractions."—*Little Chronicle*.

* * *

THE WISDOM OF EXPERIENCE.

"WHY," asks a Missouri paper, "does Missouri stand at the head in raising mules?"

"Because," replies the Paw Paw Corner *Bazoo*, "that is the only safe place to stand."

* * *

STILL nature abhors noise and haste and shams of all sorts. Quiet and patience are the great secrets of her force, whether it be a mountain or a soul that she would fashion.—*Helen Hunt Jackson*.

* * *

BIND together your spare hours by the cord of some definite purpose, and you know not how much may be accomplished.—*Dr. Wm. M. Taylor*.

* * *

THE peace, the purity and the power of every child of God depend very much upon his or her living very nigh to our heavenly Father.

THE RAT CATCHER OF HAMELIN.

ACROSS the wide Atlantic live many little boys and girls who speak a language very different from ours, but they chatter away in their German as fast as children do here in English, and they are just as eager to hear tales of fairies and brownies, St. Nicholas and Knecht Ruprecht.

There is one story, or legend, that must make the little German lads and lasses of the quaint old town of Hamelin, near Hanover City, dream uneasy dreams sometimes, for they say it all happened right in this very town.

Hamelin (or Hameln, as they call it there) is full of quaint old houses and narrow streets even now, and way back in thirteen hundred and something, when the streets were narrower still, everybody was troubled with a plague of rats and mice. The thrifty German "Hausfrau" could not keep her pantry shelves filled, and as for cheese nobody could get any to eat at all! And the German frau does so love cheese! Even when in their beds the fat burghers would sometimes feel the swish of a damp tail over their very faces, and would start in fright out of their sleep.

So the people grumbled, and said the mayor and council must get rid of the little pests that so disturbed the peace at home and abroad.

As they were sitting one day and worrying their brains in the council chamber of the gabled old court house, a black-eyed stranger, calling himself Hunold, the minstrel or piper, such as used to wander about the country in those days, was ushered in by the mayor, and begged leave to address the company. He told them that if they would promise him one hundred marks, and give him a few weeks' time he would rid them of all rats and mice. Of course they scarcely believed that this poor fellow, a mere "taugenichts" (good-for-nothing) could do it, but still half in jest and half in earnest they made the promise, although one hundred marks seemed a very great sum of money to them.

And now a most wonderful thing happened. At the full of the moon, past midnight, when all good citizens were abed, Hunold the piper went piping a strange melody down the silent streets, and suddenly from thousands of cracks and crevices and holes the rats and mice came tumbling helter-skelter after the magic music until the stony, cobbly street pavement was black with their bodies. On, on he went right to the river Weser's brink, and into the water they fell and disappeared. For seven nights the piper played his fatal music, and each time they followed him until all the rats and mice were washed away.

The people of Hamelin had watched from behind closed shutters with amazement this destruction of

their pests, and were so very busy talking about it that they forgot to thank the piper at all! But the children who loved to hear him sing and play nodded to him and danced about him and chatted with him.

Now sometimes people make promises without much thought, and then when they have what they wanted do not like to keep their promises—especially if it is money—although they must know it to be very wrong not to keep one's word! So when Hunold demanded of mayor and council his hundred marks that he surely had earned, they grew quite grave, and tried to find some way out, for that would make their city coffers quite slim; and now that the rats and mice were all gone, they planned to rid themselves of Hunold too, without much ceremony. But Hunold insisted very boldly on his rights, until the mayor and his council grew very angry, and declared they would give him nothing; and finally things came to such a pass that they openly accused him of witchcraft, threw him into chains, and gave him three days' time to leave the town.

Now the next day was the Sabbath day, and all the grown folks went to church, to give thanks, let us hope, for their deliverance from those rats and mice, and all the children were told to be good and stay at home. It was a lovely day, and presently the children heard their friend Hunold playing such wonderful music that out they ran, although they knew they should not disobey their parents, and in the gay sunshine they went laughing and tripping along, following Hunold and his wonderful pipe, even the tiniest toddler. On down the streets they went, dancing and singing, and not hearing the anxious cries of a few grown people who saw them, until they came to the mountain side, when a stranger thing still happened, for a door in the mountain opened wide, and in they all trooped, still listening to that magic music which seemed to promise them such wonderful good things in a beautiful land beyond the door. When the last one went in through the mountain side it closed, and both piper and children vanished forever, and their fathers and mothers went home to empty houses.

* * *

PEOPLE OF THE FAR EAST.

JAPANESE women of the lower classes participate in almost all the labors of the men. They buy and sell, cultivate the earth, work in factories and serve as carriers. The peasant woman, indeed, is hardly distinguishable from her husband. She wears the same dress of blue cotton, her hair is tied in a knot and worn like her husband's, and, like him, she may be seen daily bowing over her toil in the tea fields or in the liquid mud of the rice swales, protected by a rough hat on days when the sun burns, and when the

north wind blows having her head completely enveloped with a huge blue muffler—just as her husband does. The Japanese, both high and low, are extravagantly polite and address wonderful compliments to one another. In fact, it is said that the Japanese language does not have a single word of insult. The following is a sample of how a letter is concluded: "To-day, from the honorably known to the longed-for, beloved, august one, this letter goes."

Seoul, capital of Korea, is an untidy, ill-built city, surrounded by twenty-foot walls. The curfew system prevails, as in most Korean towns. A great bell is rung at sunset and the gates are immediately closed, not to be reopened until the following sunrise. No lights may then be carried in the streets and no one may go in or out of the city, with one rather startling exception. All funerals, by immemorial custom, take place only at night, and for this purpose there is a special exit called "The Gate of the Dead." Between the hours of sunset and dawn no male is allowed to be abroad in the streets; these hours are sacred to the women and constitute their only privilege. They usually employ the time in paying visits. Up to a few years ago any masculine philanderer found out after dark was beheaded, but, since the Europeans have introduced their own customs, the entire system is in danger of revolution.

* * *

ASBESTOS.

ASBESTOS is found in Vermont, California, in the Joaquin valley, and the Sierra Nevadas. In this district, Black Lake, Toleraime, Thetford, Danville, etc., are full of asbestos mines. The enemy of danger from fire exists in the Russian steppes, the Swiss Alps, the rock-bound fortresses of the Himalayas, the mountains of Silesia, the Saxon lowlands, Norway's fjords. Spain, Italy, Greece, and the islands of the Mediterranean.

The world is full of asbestos, and the United States asbestos trust, with the United Asbestos company of London, controls it all.

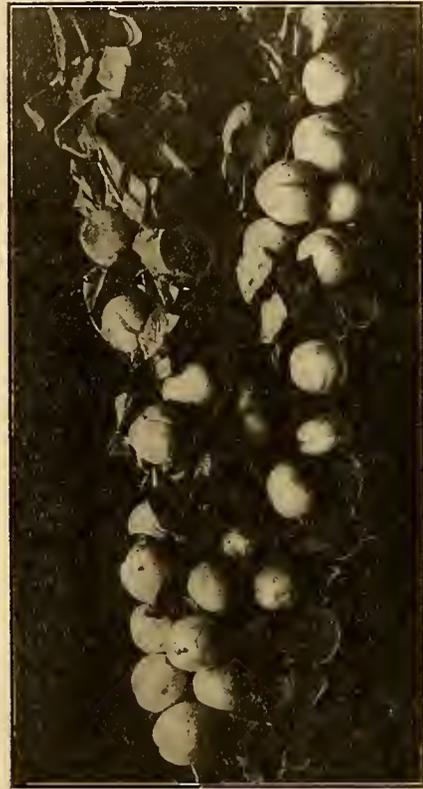
In 1879 this district produced less than 300 tons of asbestos, worth \$200,000. Eight thousand seven hundred tons were mined here in 1895, at a selling price of \$368,000. Two years ago \$1,000,000 worth was exported, or nearly 40,000 tons, and this industry is still growing.

The last figures mean that Canada is now producing about eighty-five per cent of all asbestos mined. The United States is sending five per cent of the total to market, and European countries supply ten per cent more. Thus only about 50,000 tons of the mineral intended by nature to protect its children from death and loss are mined; though abundance in all parts of the world is patent to all.

Asbestos for building purposes is worked into forms like plaster of Paris. Smooth as glass, hard as marble, and withal beautiful to look upon, there is apparently no reason, outside of the increased cost, why all buildings of public resort should not be constructed of this material within and without.

Dampened asbestos may be handled like felt, and placed around pillars, cornices, staircases, etc., rendering them fireproof as soon as the mass hardens.

The iron pillars supporting balconies in playhouses and stories in skyscrapers become, in case of fire, by their nature sources of grave danger, if uncovered by



HELP YOURSELF.

asbestos, for the heat is liable to render them red hot, bend, and eventually melt them, so that one story after the other tumbles in. Asbestos can and does prevent this tremendous danger, as fire cannot penetrate to the iron parts, and consequently their usefulness as pillars and braces remains unimpaired.

* * *

IN choosing one's friends we must choose those whose qualities are inborn and their virtues of temperament. To lay the foundations of friendship on borrowed or added virtues is to build on artificial soil; we run too many risks.

* * *

"THERE is hardly any bodily blemish which a winning behavior will not conceal or make tolerable."



Our Bureau Drawer.

TRUST.

BY MRS. H. A. BLOOMFIELD.

Can we expect to gain the prize,
That peace the Christ will give,
Unless we dwell in thoughts of love,
And Truth's pure word receive?

We are God's children, He will guide
Us in the better way.
If we but humbly trust the word
His loving call obey.

Our souls be on their guard to hear
His voice so low and sweet,
Be ever ready to obey,
Be swift with willing feet.

In selfless love may life be spent,
For other's weal take heed,
And Christ will give us full reward
Give strength for hourly need.

313 Dundee Ave., Elgin, Ill.

* * *

THE INGLENOOK SCRAP BOOK.

BY R. H. PAINTER.

I HAD quite a number of NOOKS that I had saved and did not know what to do with them, so I decided to gather them up and cut out all the pictures and poetry and make a scrap book. I do not know if any of my brothers or sisters in the NOOK family have ever tried this or not, but it is a good thing. First, before cutting out the picture, I turned the leaf over so as to be sure that I did not spoil a nicer picture on the other side. And sometimes there is a piece of poetry that you would rather have than the picture. If you do not want all the poetry in the book you can save it in another way. This I think will make a very nice book to remember the INGLENOOK by. What is the Nookman's idea?

Tiffin, Ohio.

COMMENT.

Our Nooker's idea is a good one so far as it goes, but we do not see why the INGLENOOK should be mutilated. Why not keep the magazine in its entirety and let it go at that?

Without ever having said so before, we rather pride ourselves on the poetry that we have in the Nook. It is always first class in every particular. Some of it has been keeping the world laughing or crying for a hundred years or more.

In reference to the pictures we want to say right here what we have never before said. Some time ago we undertook a series of art articles and went to the Chicago Art Institute and there secured pictures of paintings that are known the whole wide world over as being the first of their class, and there is nothing superior to them anywhere, and with some of them there never will be their equal, reference being had now to the masterpieces of the world.

These pictures were apparently not appreciated, or at least there never has been a word received about them. We would prefer that our people have a little more intelligent perception of what constitutes real art than what they now seem to have. In this respect they are no different from any other people. It is not given to everybody to thoroughly appreciate a high class work of art or its reproduction, but people might educate themselves, if they cared to, by making a study of art and learning to distinguish between the circus chromo on the wall and a photogravure of Titian's Entombment. This is not said in any grumbling or scolding sense, but it is a thing that ought to be said, and we say it here.

Our Nooker is right in beginning the study of art and we would advise him that he get a better class of pictures than is found in the INGLENOOK. Though the Nook pictures are all right as far as they go, they do not go far enough in the realm of art to make them worthy of preservation. For the price of an egg any one can get a picture accurately representing the world's greatest masterpieces. Put the NOOK in the bureau drawer, the egg to the storekeeper and the money therefor to the art dealer who will be glad to give something worth while for a few pennies. Finally we congratulate our friend who is doing the work and make the suggestion herein to all concerned.—EDITOR.

* * *

CAT CANNOT SUCK BREATH.

CAN a cat really suck the breath of a child?

We have always heard that it could. Away back in early childhood we distinctly remember of frequent warnings to look out for the cat. Do not allow the cat to get into bed with you, especially to get into bed with the baby, as it is liable to suck the baby's breath, which would cause the baby to die.

Is there any foundation for such a notion as this? We never could discover any real meaning to the be-

lief that a cat can suck the breath of a child. Indeed, the statement is totally unintelligible.

What is meant by sucking the breath? It may be true that the cat, attracted by the breath of a child who had recently been nursing, might attempt to interfere in some manner with the child's mouth. In young cats the impulse to nurse might be excited by the smell of the child's breath. It is barely possible that the cat might be seized with a desire to bite or devour the child's lips or tongue, lured on by the smell of milk. We are not in a position to deny these possibilities. Maybe they are true.

But not any of these suppositions furnish a basis for the statement that the cat is liable to suck the child's breath. We have always heard this statement with a shudder of horror. It seems to convey some weird, horrible tragedy that can hardly be imagined. But it is a mere fancy, the origin of which is hard to explain.

Yet we would advise mothers to be careful about leaving the infant with a cat. We do not favor the idea of cats sleeping with children. Nor do we favor the practice of children playing with cats, handling them, mopping them around the floor, fondling them, dressing them up as dolls. It is not good for the cat. It is not good for the child. Neither cats nor dogs ought to be treated in this manner. They are all right in their place, but they are not fit for playthings.

If the superstition that a cat can suck a child's breath has operated as a preventative to mothers allowing their children to play with cats, it has served a very good purpose, but such childish notions are hardly compatible with mature reflection. It is one of the old wives' fables which may have served a good purpose, but it is too ridiculous for repetition. There are other and better reasons why the cat and baby should not be left together than the vague, unintelligible fear that the cat will suck the child's breath.—

Medical Talk.

WHAT IS SAID BY HIM.

A GREAT many letters have been written by the men of the NOOK concerning the Woman's issue of the INGLENOOK, and they are all summed up in the following letter:

"Just finished reading the Woman's INGLENOOK. We do not ask for any more proof. We will throw up both hands and surrender. But do not tell them we have acknowledged their intelligence, for if they are anything like the men, they will be almost forever disqualified for any future work by a word of praise."

All we have to say in the way of comment is that the NOOK women may not be able to go out and plow as much as the men will do in a day, but for practical

literary work in the Nook, one of the poorest of them is worth about three of the best of the other side of the house. Possibly one is worth four or five, but we will let it go at three for the sake of absolute accuracy.

LOST AND FOUND.

BY B. B. SWITZER.

DOWN in the valley of Virginia is a place that has become historic, but there are few living that know of it. I do not think that its story was ever told.

Early in 1860 there lived here a family of father, mother, and grown-up daughter, with peace and plenty all around. Soon the fourth party commenced making visits, as is natural where there is wealth and beauty. Presently the country was disturbed by the cry of war and the young man enlisted, first having been married. After the tears and farewells were over he went off to war in Eastern Virginia.

Many letters passed back and forth between them, and after two years a hard battle was fought and word came that the young man was killed. They sent for his body and buried it in the cemetery with much lamentation. The war raged on and the young woman, the supposed widow of the soldier, was not so much interested in the boom of cannon and the rattle of musketry as before.

After two long years had passed, the war was brought to a close and many ragged foot soldiers passed by on their way home. Then came one from the North, dressed in blue who kept his eyes on the old brick house on the corner. He goes up the steps and knocks at the door. The old man opens the door and puts on his glasses to be sure that his eyes are not deceiving him. The old lady throws up her hands and screams, the young woman faints, for there stands her husband she thought was buried two years ago.

The explanation is this: The battle was a hard one and the man was missing. They went back to hunt him up and found a man that looked like him, and sent him home. The young man had been taken prisoner and sent to the far North and could not write home. Some might inquire here why they did not know that it was not the right man that they buried, but a man killed in battle could never be recognized a few days afterwards. I lived here when it happened and thought to tell it to the Nookers.

Midland, Va.

It is estimated that there are about 200,000,000 apple trees in the United States and that the average crop amounts to about 175,000,000 bushels. Apples can be grown anywhere in the United States except where it is very cold or very hot.

Aunt Barbara's Page

THE GIRLS THAT ARE WANTED.

SELECTED BY MRS. DESSA KREPS.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
 Good from the heart to the lips;
 Pure as the lily is white and pure
 From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—
 Girls that are mother's right hand,
 That fathers and mothers can trust to,
 And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
 And pleasant when nobody sees,
 Kind and sweet to their own folks,
 Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls—
 Who know what to do or to say;
 That drive with a smile or a soft word
 The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense,
 Whom fashion can never deceive;
 Who can follow whatever is pretty,
 And dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
 Who count what a thing will cost,
 Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
 But see that nothing is lost.

Independence, Oregon.

* * *

THE EASTER NEST.

BY GEORGIANA HOKE.

It was the Saturday before Easter. Dwight and Russell were in great trouble. They wanted a nest for the rabbit that lays colored eggs on Easter and mamma said they must make it all alone. She had much work to do.

But they did not know how. They were little boys—too little to go to school for a long time yet. Dwight was the youngest. He didn't want to cry but the tears came anyway. Russell happened to think of Grandpa's little dog. Her nest was made of carpet.

"Dogs and yabbits are a little like," he said.

There was lots of old carpet in the woodshed and they started on the run for it. They were very happy now and were on the jump all the time.

Then the groceryman came.

"Hello, there! What you doing?"

"Makin' nest for Easter yabbit."

"Ho! ho! A nest! That's too big and hard. No rabbit will go near that. Get straw."

The boys stopped to think about it. All the rabbits in the stores had nice soft fur. This carpet was awful hard. Yes, they must get straw.

The carpet was left on the porch and they hunted straw. They hunted in the woodshed, all over the lot and even under the boards out by the alley. They could find no straw. You see they lived in town. Finally Russell began painting his wagon with some of his papa's paint he found way up high in the woodshed. Dwight went into the house where mamma was baking.

"I'll find sumpin'," he said to himself as he stood by the window. "I want yabbit eggs."

"O-o-o-h!" he shouted, and ran as hard as he could out of the front door. There was a man with a great big load of hay.

"I want some yay for my yabbit nest," he shouted as loud as he could. But the man didn't see or hear him.

"I want some yay for my yabbit. I want yay for my yabbit." He called louder and louder and followed the wagon down the street. Finally the man stopped the horses.

"Boy, what's the matter?"

"I want some yay for my Easter yabbit nest."

"Oh, that's all, is it? Well, take some."

And he did. He pulled and pulled until he had a pile of hay as big as himself. I suppose he would have taken more but mamma happened to see him and called.

It didn't take the boys long to make a nest now.

The next morning they were out bright and early and found the nest full of colored eggs of all kinds. And what do you think? The nest was lined with something soft and white. Papa said it was cotton, but the boys declared that it was rabbit fur. They said it was just like the fur on the rabbits in the stores. And it was, too.

* * *

DAY AND NIGHT.

When all our merry play
 Was ended with the day,
 And mother smiled and said,
 "Come, children; time for bed,"
 We wondered what delight
 God had in making night.

But now that Care has grown,
 And careless youth has flown,
 When skies grow red with day
 We weep the dark and say,
 God made for our delight
 The fair, forgetful night.

The Q. & A. Department.

Will the Nook give a recipe for whitewash, the kind that sticks?

Take a half-bushel of slaked lime. Slake it with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Drain this through an even sieve or a strainer. Add to it a peck of salt, previously dissolved in water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stir in while hot, half a pound of Spanish whiting and one pound of glue previously dissolved in water. Then add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stirring it well and leave the whole stand for a few days. Stir it up thoroughly well when you want to apply it and remember that it must be made hot. Dry paint colors may be added, and if put on hot these will last for years, and will be the next thing to a good paint. It is worth while trying. It has been used at one end of the White House in Washington for thirty years and is what the government paints its light-houses with. It will cost very little and once it is put on thoroughly well, it will last for a long time without renewal.

Of what benefit are the Philippines to the United States?

They are useless except as outlet ports and possibly for other reasons of which it is not necessary to go into detail in these columns of the INGLENOOK. This has always been a debatable political question and the INGLENOOK keeps clear of all such as far as possible.

A correspondent asks what kind of a man a critic is, and whether he is a good or a hard man to get along with?

There are critics and critics in this world and it all depends on the individual himself. Printing a magazine like the INGLENOOK makes one the subject of ten thousand critics and the editor has found them not a bad sort of lot.

Is all the Civil War debt paid? If not, why do they not pay it?

The Civil War debt is not wholly paid and it is not all paid at once because it is better to delay payment so that its stress will not all fall upon the country at once.

Why do not red and white corn mix as readily as red and yellow?

If they are planted so that they will blossom at the same time, they will mix. White corn or sweet corn usually ripens earlier than the common corn and thus escapes being hybridized.

Was there ever a woman president of a railroad company?

Yes, it is said that Mrs. T. M. Hooper was elected president of the Colfax Northern Railroad controlled by her late husband. The road is only twelve miles long though it is very valuable.

Are the old stone hotels along the national pike still utilized as places of entertainment?

In some places they may be, but as a rule, they are deserted, or occupied by someone as a private dwelling house.

Who invented the automobile and when?

The automobile is a recent invention and many men have been concerned in it. It would be impossible to name any one man as having been the inventor.

What is meant by the term mess pork? What part of the hog is used in it and how is it packed?

Mess pork is a trade term for thick fat sides of bacon in barrels, either dry, salted or in brine.

Are there any negroes in England, Germany and France?

Yes, there are a few, but not very many, and they are a great curiosity in many places.

How long is the Chicago drainage canal?

It is thirty-seven miles long, and the cost was over \$34,000,000, or about a million a mile.

What is the financial condition of the United States?

As far as we are able to understand your question, it is good.

Can meat intended for bacon be salted too much or is it like water that it will only take so much?

Meat can be oversalted like anything else.

Which was the greatest land fight and which the greatest sea fight?

Authorities differ.

Is the clove of commerce a seed in any sense of the word?

No, not at all. It is the unopened flower bud.

What will the Panama Canal cost?

About \$200,000,000.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

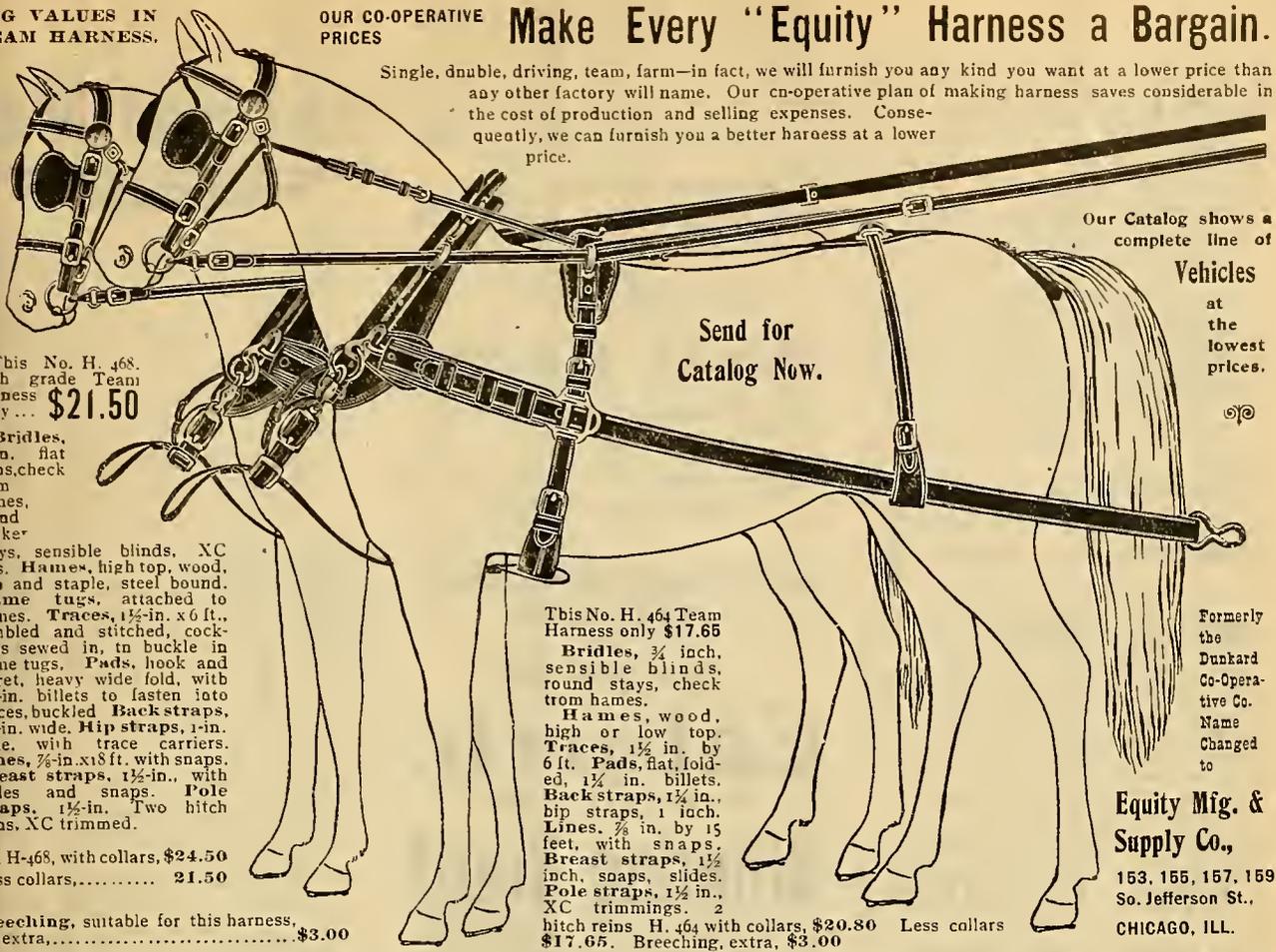
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- Samuel Henricks, Cerrogordo, Ill
- Mrs. Cath. Blickenstaff, Cerrogordo, Ill
- Kate Graybill, Brughs Mill, Va
- D. J. Blickenstaff, Oakley, Ill
- W. T. Heckman, Oakley, Ill
- Sewell W. Rouzer, New Paris, Pa
- Joseph I. Driver, Camden, Ohio
- Mary Johnson Miller, Somerset, Pa
- Martha Neher, Girard, Ill
- Henry Erehm, Astoria, Ill
- Daniel Wagoner, Oakley, Ill
- Samuel Studebaker, Pearl City, Ill
- Wm. H. Wolfe, Union Bridge, Md
- Porter J. Cox, Warriorsmark, Pa
- J. M. Steffy, Staunton, Va
- D. Owen Cottrell, Union Bridge, Md
- Albert C. Wine, Union Bridge, Md
- Wm. Domer, Baltic, Ohio
- Wm. M. Wine, Union Bridge, Md
- Geo. Bowser, Astoria, Ill
- Serena Ruble, McVeytown, Pa
- J. Allen Myers, Huntingdon, Pa

- W. J. Swigart, Huntingdon, Pa
- J. B. Brumbaugh, Huntingdon, Pa
- Jacob H. Brumbaugh, Huntingdon, Pa
- Wm. Lutz, Shannon, Ill
- Geo. B. Arnold, Laplace, Ill
- Taylor Arnold, Laplace, Ill
- J. M. Zigler, Broadway, Va
- D. S. Wampler, Broadway, Va
- Mary P. Swink, Manheim, Pa
- A. Z. Brubaker, Lebanon, Pa
- Christian Krabill, Edgerton, Ohio
- Edwin M. Domer, Baltic, Ohio
- David F. Zigler, Timberville, Va
- John A. Ruth, Leeseburg, Ill
- Noah A. Cover, Astoria, Ill
- Cyrus Bucher, Astoria, Ill
- Abner Brindle, Chambersburg, Pa

Extract.—The goods I have ordered from you have always been first-class in quality and low in price. Wishing you success in your undertakings, I am
Yours fraternally,
D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.

The organizers of this enterprise are men of high standing and wide experience, who have been and some are now prominent farmers and merchants. These men are of matured years, of sound judgment, and BROTHERS WHO HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THEIR UNDERTAKINGS. You need not hesitate to join the enterprise and help promote it, for the possibilities of the "EQUITY" are unlimited.

The object of the enterprise is to maintain our co-operative merchandising methods, so successfully carried out in the past history of the business, thus welding closer the link that binds manufacturer and consumer, hence we can well emphasize the chartered object of the Corporation "that of MANUFACTURING and selling vehicles, implements, and other general merchandise." Write for full information. Our general catalog is free.

THE EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY CO., 153-159 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

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MICHIGAN FARMS!

LIST FREE. BRETHREN SETTLEMENT.

Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.

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FIRST-CLASS TREES! Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plum, Apricot and Quince trees. Berries of all kinds, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Shrubs, Vines and Roses. Perpetual blooming Roses a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. I sell by mail or through club raisers, or through agents. Write for prices and terms.

11t16 E. MOHLER, Plattsburg, Mo.

CAP GOODS

LARGEST ASSORTMENT,
BEST VALUES

* *

Send postal card for free samples
and **NEW** premium list.

* *

A. L. GARDNER,

229 12 St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing. 4t13eow

Look Here!

The agents of the Grand Valley Beet Sugar Company, Colorado, who are now in the east soliciting laborers, report good success and soon they will be coming in by the hundred. The season is unusually early this year and before this reaches the readers of the Inglebrook thousands of acres of sugar beets may be planted and will need attention before long. If you want to share in the work, apply at once, that a place may be kept for you. Children as well as men are wanted at good wages. Read advertisement in last week's Inglebrook.

It is proposed to organize a party at Chicago, Ill., stopping at Elgin, to start the first Tuesday in April, to arrive at Fruita, Colo., in time to begin work. Coming on one train is advised to secure cheaper rates. All others coming from other points should notify the undersigned, that places may be reserved for them.

The advantage of this arrangement is to contract with the Sugar Beet Company for steady work at good wages and be assured of a place to stay while a place may be looked up for a future home. Fourteen families of Brethren have already located in and near Fruita and some of the work to be done will be on their lands. Notice this space each week for further announcements. Those wishing further information should address

9t4 S. Z. SHARP, Fruita, Colo.
Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

PARTRIDGE Cochins, Black Breasted Red Games, Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, Single Comb White Leghorns. —only four varieties. Extra fine stock. Eggs, \$1.25 per 15; \$2.00 per 30.

RIVERSIDE POULTRY FARM.

J. B. Coffman & Sons, Dayton, Va.
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IMPORTANT!

Wall Paper

AT YOUR OWN PRICES.

FREE Samples if You Will Send 3 Cents to Pay Postage.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
Chicago, Illinois.

New Cure For

Catarrh.

SENT ON TRIAL FREE.

Shumac Snuff

Cures head colds, pain and roaring in the head, la grippe and nasal Catarrh. We will mail full treatment, including instrument, to any sufferer on 5 days' trial, free. If entirely satisfied, send us one dollar. If not, return it at the expired time which will cost you only three cents postage. Address,

THE SHUMAC CO.,
14 E. Fourth St., CINCINNATI, O.

Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS TO THE NORTHWEST, WEST AND SOUTHWEST, AND COLONIST LOW RATES WEST.

Via the North Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars and "the best of everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to agents Chicago and North-Western Railway.

OKLAHOMA!

One of the leading German Baptist Brethren, in whom the fullest confidence is reposed, and who has thoroughly investigated OKLAHOMA and its conditions wrote recently: "Most of the Brethren have never seen cotton growing. Out in OKLAHOMA cotton is on one side of the road and corn on the other, or they may be in the same field. All that you have thought about OKLAHOMA may be wrong. You need not necessarily buy land while you are there, but you will be sorry if you do not. The trip is well worth while. Anyway, it is worth your while to see the country, whether you buy or not. Trains are so run that you see the whole Territory by daylight, and you will wonder how on earth this young country ever made such progress as OKLAHOMA has accomplished in the short time it has been inhabited. From the prairie dogs and coyotes to asphalt streets and daily papers in fifteen years seems little short of the miraculous. Yet it is all down there and a great deal more. The man who 'GETS IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR,' so to speak, fixes himself for the rest of his life."

That is a strong testimony from your own household of faith, indeed stronger than you would probably receive from us, but not a whit beyond the truth. Suppose you write us a letter and let us help you out a little. We are in that business and we know that we are reliable. The Inglebrook must know it too, or this advertisement could never appear in its columns. Ask us to tell you something about OKLAHOMA, and especially about Greer and Kiowa counties, where lands as good as the best have not yet grown to be high-priced.

Address all correspondence to

A. W. RINGLAND,

Immigration Agent for

ROCK ISLAND RAILWAY,

419 Rialto Bldg. Chicago, Ill.
Mention the INGLENOOK when writing. 10t

KENNEWICK!

The California of the Northwest and the Gateway to the Famous

YAKIMA VALLEY

WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been completed and our land is the best and cheapest land in this State. If you want a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard in a country where there is practically no winter weather, write to us at once.

COSGROVE & HANSON,
Kennewick, Wash.

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30 DAYS TRIAL
5 Years Guarantee
OLD TRUSTY
Incubators.



Good, Honest Incubators made by Johnson, the incubator man. 3 walls, 2 dead air spaces, improved copper heating system. Will use about 1/4 as much oil as the old makes. Price \$10.00 for 120 egg size, other sizes in proportion. Quick shipments a specialty. Johnson will send you his new incubator and poultry advice book. It shows how to keep your egg records. Write for it today. It's free.
M. M. JOHNSON, CLAY CENTER, NEBRASKA.

GRANDEST FEATURE.....

"The removable chick tray is the grandest feature an incubator can have," Mr. Ellison, Poultry Judge, said that about the



GEM INCUBATOR

It is a convenient incubator. Easy to clean, simple to understand. Gives no trouble. Write for free catalog.

GEM INCUBATOR COMPANY, Box 7B, Dayton, Ohio

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SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF
GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness,
Burning and Soreness of Your
Eyes. Good for all Inflammations
of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guela H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

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In The Inglenook...

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

MILLIONS IN PORTLAND CEMENT

A Wonderfully Profitable Industry.--The Demand Almost Unlimited, But It Takes Immense Capital to Run It.

It is such a very few years since Portland Cement has begun to be manufactured in this country, and the improvements in the methods of its manufacture have succeeded each other so rapidly, that the people generally, and even many of those who would be supposed to know, have not been able to realize the full importance of this industry and the enormous profits that are being derived therefrom.

Portland Cement in the form of concrete construction is coming to be relied upon by engineers and architects for works of many different kinds. Structures composed of concrete alone, or concrete strengthened by steel, possess great strength, and the beauty and grace that is associated with lightness. A building material which takes any form you like, and which can be made into huge blocks, larger than any available stone block, and which is at the same time stronger and more enduring than the natural stone, is bound to come into as great favor as this has done; while the raw materials from which it is made, being some of the most plentiful on earth, has rendered its cost of manufacture a very definable quantity, and when manufactured on a large scale, with corresponding reduction in the expense of operating, it is an industry that yields enormous profits.

The Brooklyn (New York) Standard Union of May 18th last had an article which said: "For years and years there has been a dollar a barrel, or more than a hundred per cent profit, in manufacturing Portland Cement. The Atlas Co. has the biggest business in the country at the present time, and has paid startlingly large dividends. Of course there have been strong competing companies against the Atlas, but they, too, have made big money. The Maxwells, of whom, I believe, J. Rogers is now the only living brother, have made an im-

mense amount of money, and the family are still making it out of the Atlas.

"I have seen it stated that Henry Maxwell gave away three hundred thousand dollars a year. What could be more beautiful than this, when one is making plenty of money and is able to do it?"

Yet, in spite of the enormous profits accruing from the manufacture of Portland Cement, and which one would naturally consider would invite great competition, the latter is, from two causes, practically prohibited, or, at least, very much curtailed.

The first of these is the fact that it requires enormous capital, and very expensive machinery, which can be made only according to specifications. A plant of 1,000 barrels per day capacity is considered small, and yet such a plant would cost in the neighborhood of half a million dollars to construct. The second reason is that the areas of raw material of sufficient size and proximity to make the manufacture profitable have nearly all been taken up by those now engaged in the manufacture of cement.

Some of Michigan's far-seeing business men who have known of the large profits to be made in Portland Cement, when manufactured on a scale of sufficient magnitude, have, during the past few years, quietly secured all the large available marl and clay beds in Michigan. The largest of these are located in Lake and Newaygo Counties. The principal deposits are owned by the Great Northern Portland Cement Co. The holdings of this company cover nearly ten square miles. It is building very extensive works at Marlborough, Lake Co., Mich.; in fact, the largest in the world.

Competent experts, who have examined the plant and its almost inexhaustible supplies of high grade materials, say that this Company will be able to make the very best quality of Portland Cement at a cost lower than has ever before been attained.—Michigan Christian Herald.

TOLD AT TWILIGHT AND THE SCARLET LINE

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

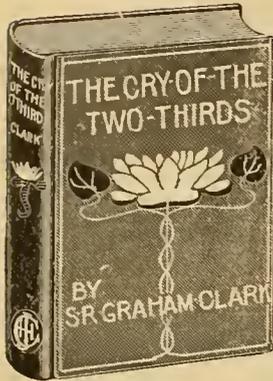
These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

THE CRY OF THE TWO-THIRDS

By MRS. S. R. GRAHAM-CLARK.



A great story with a great purpose. It is a book for every family where there are boys and girls. It is as fascinating as it is powerful. It will be read and reread and shape character and conduct for life.

It has been called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the liquor traffic. If you want your boys and girls to shun the evils of the liquor traffic get this book for them to read. Do not wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the door. Order the book now.

It contains 678 pages of clear type, laid paper, elegantly bound in handsome cloth, only \$1.50.

Address:

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

Plumbers' Supplies!

We would be pleased to figure on outfits. If you are building or contemplate doing so, send us your plans, giving exact measurements of all rooms, height of each floor and total height from roof to ground, also show exact locations of tub, closets, lavatory, etc. State whether you have city water pressure or will get from a storage tank. If from tank, state where located, and, if possible, send specifications, showing how you would like your pipes, etc., laid out. State style and grade of plumbing wanted, and we will make you a net price which will include everything complete, and with the instructions we send any ordinary gasfitter or plumber can put them in. **Catalogue free.**

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
153-159 S. Jefferson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Free! Free!!

Our 1903-04 64-page

Book and Bible...

Catalogue

It contains many handsome cuts of books and Bibles and gives full description and price of same. In fact it is the largest and most complete catalogue ever put out by the House. Order it now. A postal card will bring it to you.

Address

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.

GRAND VALLEY, COLORADO.

Grand Junction, Colo., March 11, 1904.
Dear Sir:—

In answer to the many inquiries in reference to the Grand Valley received in answer to our advertisement in the Inglebook.

The contract for work in the beet crop is at \$20.00 per acre for the hand work on the crop, payable as follows: \$6.00 per acre when bunching and thinning is completed, \$2.50 per acre for second hoeing, \$1.50 per acre for third hoeing, \$10.00 per acre for pulling and topping, the grower furnishing tents or houses for the families working in the fields.

There is another factor which should be taken into consideration in deciding on Grand Valley and that is there is 30,000 acres of government land under new high line ditch which is subject to homestead and desert entry. The survey is now completed and indications are the ditch will be completed in time for the season of 1905. A party coming in the spring can secure for themselves a claim at nominal cost and at the same time have steady employment at good wages to cover all expenses.

Land under the present ditch, with a water right, sells for from \$25.00 to \$50.00 per acre and our orchards sell as high as \$1,000.00 per acre.

The fare from Chicago to Grand Junction April 5th will be \$25.00 or better.

On receipt of definite information that you will join the party on that date we will keep you posted just as to the movements of the party and where and when to join them.

In writing again write to W. S. Wallace at Grand Junction, as Dr. S. Z. Sharp will probably be in Chicago to organize the party on April 5th.

Yours truly,
S. Z. SHARP,
W. S. WALLACE.

India; A Problem

A Profusely Illustrated Book
By W. B. Stover.



It gives a splendid description of India and mission work connected therewith. The actual experience of our missionaries is given in this work. Cloth, \$1.25. Morocco, \$2.00. Write for terms to agents. Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

FREE

Dr. Marsbal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."



FREE OFFER

FREE OFFER

Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc.

The Doctor will keep in close touch with all patients during the progress of the treatment, and will make no charge for his professional services, consultation, and the necessary correspondence.

When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on "Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases" will be furnished free to all.

TO CALIFORNIA.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The Gospel Messenger

A 16-Page Weekly

Devoted entirely to the interests of the Brethren church and the cause of Christ. It contains spicy articles on live topics written by the ablest thinkers and writers in the church. If you are not familiar with it, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in mailing you a sample copy.

Special Combination Offer.

Gospel Messenger, one year, - - - - \$1.50
 The Book "Eternal Verities," by D. L. Miller, Regular Price, 1.25

BOTH TOGETHER, EITHER OLD
OR NEW SUBSCRIBERS, . . . **\$1.75**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
 ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

NO PERSON SHOULD DIE

of any kidney disease, or be distressed by stomach troubles, or tortured and poisoned by constipation. Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine) will be sent free and prepaid to any reader of the INGLENOOK who needs it and writes for it. One dose a day of this remedy does the work and cures perfectly to stay cured. If you care to be cured of indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, catarrh of stomach and bowels, constipation, or torpid and congested liver; if you wish to be sure that your kidneys are free from disease and are doing their necessary work thoroughly; if you expect to be freed from catarrh, rheumatism and backache; if you desire a full supply of pure rich blood, a healthy tissue and a perfect skin, write at once for a free bottle of this remedy, and prove for yourself, without expense to you, that these ailments are cured quickly, thoroughly and permanently with only one dose a day of Vernal Palmettona.

The original and genuine Palmettona is made only by the Vernal Remedy Co., 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by all leading druggists.

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California Oregon and Washington

Fast Through Trains Daily

over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Direct route and excellent train service. Two trains a day to **San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland**

Through service of Pullman compartment, drawing-room and tourist sleeping cars, Dining cars, library and observation cars, buffet smoking and free reclining chair cars.

Daily and Personally Conducted Excursions

For tickets and information apply to agents of **The North-Western Line**

or address
W. B. KNISKERN
 PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
 CHICAGO

NW124

BIG DIVIDENDS

The Portland Cement industry outrivals all others in percentage of earnings. You now have a ground floor opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company. Plant operating in part, and will be largest and best in United States. For descriptive booklet and estimate of earnings, write to **HOWARD H. PARSONS**, 62 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

SAFE - AT - LAST

Ever since we began business in Chicago we have been greatly concerned about our records, mailing lists, correspondence, printed matter, books, etc., all of which constitute such a vital and important asset in the **mail order business**. We were located in a good building on Dearborn St., at a safe distance from the dangerous manufacturing district of the city, but we were always looking forward to the time when we could have our business home in an **absolutely fire-**

proof structure. THAT TIME HAS COME. We are now located in the new Carter building, which has just been completed with all modern conveniences and built from indestructible fire proof materials. No frame structures are anywhere within sight and our present office is almost as safe as a fireproof vault. The interior has been fitted up especially for our conveniences and the accommodation of our patrons. The new location is 341-343 Franklin St., and is easily accessible from the main part of the city.

Seven Important Points

1. Our present location is within a stone's throw of the Grand Central Station and **centrally between** all the other stations.

2. We have fitted up and furnished a large private reception room and council chamber where the Brethren can meet in committee work and our customers can write, rest and enjoy homelike quarters. Remember, too, we meet trains upon request, take care of baggage transfers, etc.

3. Our offices are becoming headquarters for the members of the Brethren church and we gladly do all in our power to make their stay mutually pleasant.

4. We have in our office the official **Railway Time Tables**

and telephone, both at the **free service** of our customers, so they can communicate with any place desired and secure information upon a moment's notice.

5. Mail and telegrams can be sent in our care and will be held, forwarded or handled in exact accord with the wishes of our patrons.

6. Experienced guides are furnished to accompany customers to and from parks, other points of interest and upon business errands.

7. Baggage, purchases, etc., can be deposited in our building during your stay in the city, shipments of goods from anywhere to everywhere made through our Company, and general information furnished **free of cost**.

Five As One

The five directors in our Corporation have been working side by side for years and understand each other thoroughly. They stand together as **one man** in the common ambition to build as large a **mail order business** as any in Chicago and have same managed and controlled at all times by Christian people. Internal harmony is a decided advantage to a business enterprise, and it is not only a satisfaction to report this condition of affairs in our Company but also the most harmonious and helpful spirit upon the part of all Stockholders in the Corporation. Our annual meeting of stockholders will be held in a few weeks and many well-known members of the Brethren church will be with us at that time. Will you not join with the "Five as One" and help to push the business mountain high, to our mutual benefit:

Scientific Co-operation

In our year book which we mail free upon request we explain an original and practical plan for sharing the prosperity of our Company with Christian people who wish an interest. This plan is meeting with great favor, and fifty-eight persons have taken an interest in the Company during the first month of its operation. Men, women and children are eligible, and full particulars will be given upon request. **You should know more about the plan.** A postal inquiry will bring you the Year Book, also a letter from the President of the Company.

Additions to the Corporation

While a large and very valuable business has been built up in the regular way, a number of other companies have been acquired, thus bringing to our Corporation in an accumulated manner the clientele, good-will, equipment and business of each, along with such assets as are peculiarly advantageous in rapidly enlarging the business. When the Corporation was organized the entire affairs of the Trio Specialty Co. were transferred, and with this patronage the new organization received a business averaging cash receipts of nearly \$300 per day. A few months later the Sterling Supply Co. was purchased outright and thus another lot of people were brought in touch with the Corporation. This acquisition is proving a valuable one, since, through the purchase, we control nearly 1,000 distributing agencies which are being utilized in circulating our Mail Order literature. The third purchase of any consequence was that of the A. J. Sidder Mail Order House, which had been organized for seven years and had built up a mailing list of more than 80,000 farmers of the Northwest, West and South. We expected good returns from this adjunct to our business, but so far cash receipts from this source have exceeded our expectations fully three to one. The most recent purchase is that of the W. P. Chase Co-Operative Co., bringing with it the National Co-Operative Mercantile Association, the first and largest Co-Operative Mail Order House in the country; the Victor Manufacturing and Supply Co., for fifteen years one of the most widely-known Mail Order Houses, in Chicago; the Weber Merchandise and Supply House, of six years' standing; the Newborough, five years old, and the Globe Novelty Co., in business since '97. All mail and orders addressed to these various companies are now being delivered to our office and all are operated under the name of Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co. These various purchases have added materially to the advantage of our patrons, as it secures for us the greatest consideration from the largest producers in the country, and we in turn give our customers the benefit of these concessions in lower prices and **freight and express refunds**.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Showing How an Orchard Is Irrigated.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

March 29, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 13, Volume VI

KENNEWICK! WE KNOW SOME THINGS

The California of the Northwest and the Gateway to the Famous

YAKIMA VALLEY

WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been completed and our land is the best and cheapest land in this State. If you want a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard in a country where there is practically no winter weather, write to us at once.

COSGROVE & HANSON,
Kennewick, Wash.

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Incubators.
30 Days Trial
Johnson's Old Trusty.



California Red Wood Cases. New oil saving, perfect regulating heating system. A five year guarantee with every machine. Write to Johnson, the incubator man, and find out about the Great \$10.00 Special Offer. New catalogue with egg, poultry and incubation records. Keep books with the hens. Plenty of books. They're free. Quick shipments a specialty. **M. M. JOHNSON, Clay Center, Neb.**

IT'S FUN
to get high per cent hatches.



GEM INCUBATORS.
Wake every perm and batch profit, feteeling chicks that live. Learn all about em in free catalog. Write now. The Gem Incubator Co. Box 78 Dayton, O.

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It Will Stop that Redness, Burning and Soreness of Your Eyes. Good for all Inflammations of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guela H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

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In The Inglenook...

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

But King Solomon Knew More About Portland Cement Than We Do.--Some Facts of Interest.

It is only about five years since we discovered that cement is good for something else besides cellar floors, cisterns and sidewalks. Within that time some remarkable properties of this really wonderful material have been discovered by our architects and engineers.

They have found that for durability no other material can be classed with it. It seems to be invincible against decay, as well as all changes of the elements, maintaining very great strength and resistance under the severest possible tests. For instance, cement slabs loaded with immense weights of pig-iron have been subjected to great heat without breaking. In another case iron was melted at a white heat on cement slabs till it ran like molasses. The slabs were thrown into tanks of water while at a white heat, and yet were not even cracked. No other known substance can withstand such tests. Under intense heat stone, terra cotta, brick, etc., chip away and crumble to pieces. When these properties of cement became known, the knowledge was hailed as a remarkable discovery.

But now it comes to light that we are not so far advanced after all—that in fact King Solomon used cement for fire-proof work that is so wonderful that it exists in a perfect state of preservation to this day. Scattered throughout Rhodesia, South Africa, are more than 75,000 smelting furnaces or pits used by King Solomon. (This is the land of Ophir, described in 1 Kings 9:26-28). These pits are really crucibles lined with concrete made of cement and powdered granite. The cement is of a composition exactly similar in nature to Portland Cement, and of the same kind that Solomon used in construction of the three pools, 5 miles from Jerusalem, which are in perfect preservation, and furnish water to that city to-day.

The native name for this region is Fara, meaning "fire," just as the Hebrew word Afur or Ophir does. There is on an average one pit or furnace for

every ten square miles of territory—so that the enormous territory covered by his operations can be realized. The heat was furnished by a blast of air which was forced by bellows through pipes also made of cement. These blast furnaces must have withstood intense heat, yet the cement in most instances is not even cracked.

While this exemplifies Solomon's words that "there is nothing new under the sun," these facts are particularly interesting, just at a time now when Portland Cement is attracting attention on account of its many remarkable qualities for strength, durability, fire-proofness, and protection against all changes so far discovered. It is only about a decade ago that this country's Portland Cement manufacture reached half a million barrels, and the product was scarcely known except to government engineers. Last year, however, it reached nearly seventeen million barrels. People are beginning to use it for countless purposes.

They have just completed a magnificent fire-proof hotel at Dayton, Ohio, built entirely of cement, called the Algonquin, and cement houses are everywhere going up so rapidly that the best authorities say it is bound to drive out wood, brick and stone.

Michigan is fast becoming the center of this industry, and the works at Marlborough, Mich., the finest in America, are a revelation in their enormous size and economy of manufacture. They are now turning out 1,000 barrels a day and as fast as possible are completing the remaining equipment.

No safer form of investment can be found. The manufacture of cement is very profitable under right conditions, and for that reason we take interest in referring the readers of this paper to the advertisement of Howard H. Parsons, which appears elsewhere in this issue. Those who are seeking a safe and permanent investment will do well to carefully consider the proposition he lays before them.

The officers of the Company are among the best known business men of Michigan, already at the head of other large enterprises, which is a good guarantee for their success in this one.

MODERN FABLES AND PARABLES

OR

MORAL TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL

By W. S. HARRIS.

MODERN SOCIETY SCORED. The object of the book is to teach wisdom and morality, and to correct social evils. It touches modern society at almost every point. No one is spared. The old and the young, the parent and the child, the rich and the poor, the educated and the uneducated, all are held up to the high moral standard of exemplary conduct. The time is ripe for just such a book.

THE POWER OF THE PARABLE. Of all the figures of speech parables are the strongest and clearest. They impress the truth so forcibly on the mind that it is never forgotten.

A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS. The book is a new one and whoever takes the work up at once will reap the harvest. Agents, write for particulars. The book will be sent to any address on receipt of \$1.25. Address:

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

MAKE YOUR IDLE MONEY EARN 10 TO 20 PER CENT PER ANNUM!

By investing now in a good, honest, highly successful commercial enterprise, well established, earning large profits and paying dividends of 10 to 20 per cent per annum, regularly and safely. We believe no other investment obtainable to-day equals this one for large and steadily increasing profits, economical management and absolute safety. Full particulars free upon application. Address:

Newcomer & Price, Mt. Morris, Ill.

View Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

New Cure For

Catarrh.

SENT ON TRIAL FREE.

Shumac Snuff

Cures head colds, pain and roaring in the head, la grippe and nasal Catarrh. We will mail full treatment, including instrument, to any sufferer on 5 days' trial, free. If entirely satisfied, send us one dollar. If not, return it at the expired time which will cost you only three cents postage. Address,

THE SHUMAC CO.,

14 E. Fourth St., CINCINNATI, O.



Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

Los Angeles, beginning May 3d, General Conference Methodist Episcopal church.

San Francisco, May 3d to 8th, Retail Grocers' National Association.

For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

THE BLACK HILLS.

The Richest Hundred Square Miles in the World.

The Black Hills, in the southwestern part of the State of South Dakota, produce one-third of the gold found in the United States, and are said to be the richest one hundred square miles in the world. A new booklet on the Black Hills has been issued by the North-Western Line, with a fine detailed map of this wonderful region. Send four cents in stamps for a copy of the booklet to **W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M. Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.**

PARTRIDGE Cochins, Black Breasted Red Games, Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, Single Comb White Leghorns, —only four varieties. Extra fine stock, Eggs, \$1.25 per 15; \$2.00 per 30.

RIVERSIDE POULTRY FARM.

J. B. Coffman & Sons, - Dayton, Va.
12t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

IMPORTANT!

Wall Paper

AT YOUR OWN PRICES.

FREE Samples if You Will Send 3 Cents to Pay Postage.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
Chicago, Illinois.

SHOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A RICH FARMER ?

Right on the old home place too? You can improve your circumstances very materially by reading "The Fat of the Land," by John Williams Streeter, a new book which tells how a retired physician, 53 years of age, bought a run down farm and in seven years he and Polly made it pay **BIG RETURNS**. It is all practical, the real names and figures, costs and profits being given, and the whole in such a deliciously fascinating style as to afford the most exceptional literary entertainment. As a good story it is one of the latest and best, and for practical benefit it is without a peer. Every brother and his wife ought to read this book, before emigrating in search of a fortune. 12mo, 400 pages, published by Macmillan's. Price, \$1.50, and 12 cents postage.

W. G. NYCE, - - - Royersford, Pa.

FINE SERVICE TO
MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, C. P. A., CHICAGO.

OKLAHOMA!

One of the leading German Baptist Brethren, in whom the fullest confidence is reposed, and who has thoroughly investigated OKLAHOMA and its conditions wrote recently: "Most of the Brethren have never seen cotton growing. Out in OKLAHOMA cotton is on one side of the road and corn on the other, or they may be in the same field. All that you have thought about OKLAHOMA may be wrong. You need not necessarily buy land while you are there, but you will be sorry if you do not. The trip is well worth while. Anyway, it is worth your while to see the country, whether you buy or not. Trains are so run that you see the whole Territory by daylight, and you will wonder how on earth this young country ever made such progress as OKLAHOMA has accomplished in the short time it has been inhabited. From the prairie dogs and coyotes to asphalt streets and daily papers in fifteen years seems little short of the miraculous. Yet it is all down there and a great deal more. The man who 'GETS IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR,' so to speak, fixes himself for the rest of his life."

That is a strong testimony from your own household of faith, indeed stronger than you would probably receive from us, but not a whit beyond the truth. Suppose you write us a letter and let us help you out a little. We are in that business and we know that we are reliable. Ask us to tell you something about OKLAHOMA, and especially Greer and Kiowa counties, where lands as good as the best have not yet grown to be high-priced.

Address all correspondence to

A. W. RINGLAND,
Immigration Agent for
ROCK ISLAND RAILWAY,

419 Rialto Bldg. Chicago, Ill.
Mention the INGLENOOK when writing. 107

STERLING,

COLORADO

Just the place you are looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous and contented?

The climate guarantees health. Irrigation means big, sure crops. Denver and the great mining camps near by, pay good prices for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800, and growing. A town of churches and schools. No saloons or places of iniquity. Three railways, Union Passenger Station, water works, electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising Matter, Railroad Rates and Excursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Brethren Colonization Agent U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church, Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

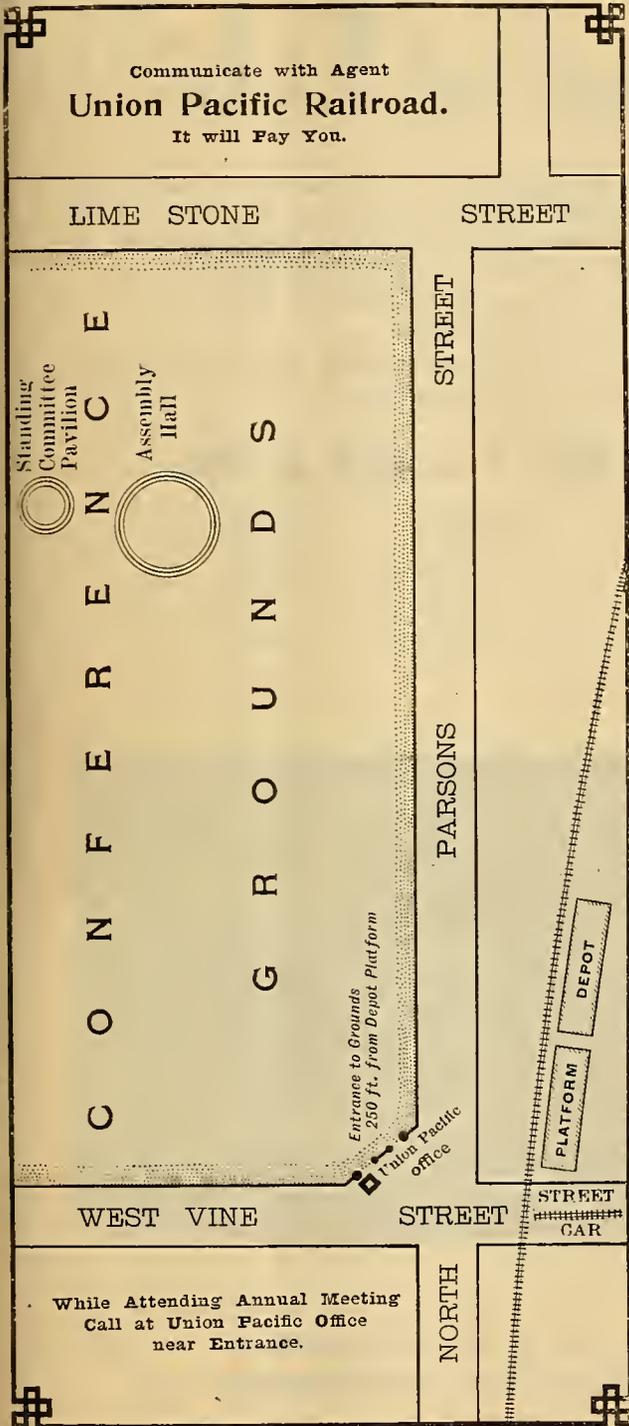
Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

Before You Start to or from **CALIFORNIA**



COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONAUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say Large Settlement Will Likely Be Established in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms.

At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonough, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Hiff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. E. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION
to Snyder, Colorado,**

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MARCH 29, 1904.

No. 13.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Two women stood at a cradle side,
And gazed on a picture fair—
A nestling child, with dark-fringed eyes,
Where lurked the deep-toned blue of the skies,
And shining, sun-touched hair.
One of them sees but a sleeping child,
Clasping a battered doll;
She notes the beauty of form and face,
The rich effect of the priceless lace,
And the carven cradle—that is all.
She kisses the babe, as she tarries awhile,
Then turns away with a careless smile.

The other gazes with misty eyes,
And the cradle fades away;
Before her stretches the path of life
With all its perils, its toil and strife,
And the dangers of every day;
She sees the tiny form grow strong,
And the tender heart grow cold
In the race for pleasure that ends in pain,
The losing struggle for place and gain—
The maddening quest for gold.
And she sobs a prayer—"O, God, that thou
Wouldst hold him always as close as now."

These women stood in the selfsame room,
Sweet and gentle and fair to see;
Alike in feature, in form and face,
Alike in a tender, nameless grace—
In a gentle charity.
Both loved the babe with the eyes of blue
And the sunny, clustered hair;
One asked that his life be fair and sweet;
One laid his soul at the Father's feet,
And asked for the Father's care.
They looked on the selfsame child and cot,
But—one was a mother; and one was not.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Talents never wear out.

*

Surliness is not sturdiness.

*

Nothing can be saved by selfishness.

*

Creeds are but the clothes of religion.

*

The truth we live lifts to higher truth.

The faultless man is usually friendless.

*

The fear of God makes no man afraid.

*

The faith is dead that knows no change.

*

Truth has many robes, but only one face.

*

No man wins a crown who works for one.

*

The man who sighs always enjoys sorrow.

*

To be willing to be anything is to be nothing.

*

They who are never weary are always weak.

*

To live more we must be willing to lose much.

*

*You can make love in a minute, it takes a lifetime
to keep it.*

*

*Pass through the gates of pain to enter the temples
of delight.*

*

*The very experience which sweetens some hearts
embitters others.*

*

*People, just after a good dinner, are apt to think
well of everybody.*

*

*The man being arrested does not count the cost.
The magistrate does that.*

*

*The same prosperity that unmasks the vices of some
reveals the virtues of others.*

*

*The old man standing on the edge of the pond can
tell the boy just how to skate.*

*

*Pass through the portals of sorrow to enter into
the citadel of your own soul.*

THE WAYS OF THE COUNTERFEITER.

At the present moment the general public which has occasion to use \$10 bills every little while needs to keep an eye open to the possibility of some of these \$10 bills having been made from a silver certificate of the denomination of only \$1. In case the average person is caught napping with a bill of this raised character, he may count himself at least \$1 ahead over what he would have been, had the bill been forged out of hand. For at the office of the sub-treasurer, in the Rand-McNally building, the United States authorities will be pleased to give him for it a copy of the original \$1 into which the bureau of engraving and printing first turned the bill.

This converted \$1 bill shows how much value there is in knowing just what vignettes should appear upon bills of certain denominations. For instance, a \$10 bill that might have a charging buffalo racing across its face would be a raised bill to the eye of a child, if only the child had been taught that it is only a bill of \$5 denomination which has the buffalo rampant upon it.

In this particular bill which has been appearing on several sides of the city, the work under a questioning eye seems remarkably crude. On the face of it is the eagle with the spread wings, so associated with the current silver certificate of \$1 denomination. Yet by the changing of the numerals in the four corners of the bill and the lettering "one" on the face, there are enough people in the city so unfamiliar with the general purpose of changing designs in bills of different denominations as to have taken these bills at big loss.

The advantage of the raised bill, of course, is that the texture and "feel" of the paper satisfy the person who receives it and who fails to use his eyes at the same time. There are few people, comparatively, who could make a guess as to how many different vignettes are on the faces of the \$1 bills in current circulation, but in view of the success with which these raised bills are disposed of it might be worth while for one to learn.

But if the raised bill is dangerous, the sweating, filing, plugging, sawing, and drilling out of the centers of gold coins is easier still, though the lack of circulation of gold in most cities has not made the coin as troublesome as the raised bills have been.

"Sweating," strictly speaking, is the immersing of the gold coin in an acid bath and leaving it there until the acid has operated to remove equally from the whole surface of coin about as much of the metal as the person sweating it feels to be safe. The ring of a coin is not affected by this operation and the loss of weight runs from one-tenth to one-twentieth of the coin, those of all denominations being tampered with in this way.

Pieces of \$10 and \$20 denominations are used for

plugging for profit. This plugging is not that of the accepted type in a round hole punched through the piece, but with a drill the crook taps the milled edge of the coin in a small spot, drilling deeply into it between the two surfaces and causing the drill to ream out as much of the metal as is possible. With this gold spilled out in the form of dust the cavity in the coin is filled with some base metal of nearly equal weight. One-eighth to one-sixth of the value of a coin may be taken from it in this way, and where the metal used for filling is platinum, the weight of the coin is just what it was before, while the metal sticking from the original drill hole is milled like that of the rest of the coin and plated over until only an expert might discover the fraud. They are extremely dangerous.

To fill a gold coin to the maximum, the operator, using a fine saw, cuts away the top and bottom surface of the piece to the thinness of paper. Then through the use of platinum he fills in between these plates, having taken four-fifths of the value of the coin. The platinum edge is carefully milled after the plates have been soldered together, and when this edge has been regilded the coin is of exact weight, and likely to deceive even an expert. With the platinum filling the ring is good, whereas with any other mixture of metals the ring is bad and the coin, provided it be of weight, is considerably thicker than the original. From quarter eagles to double eagles these crooked operators find profit in the work.

A less profitable means to the detriment and misuse of the gold coin is the sawing of a thin, lidlike top partially from one surface of the piece, leaving most of the thickness of the coin on the under portion. With an instrument for the purpose the gold is cut from this under portion, leaving it a shell to be filled with baser metal. When filled, the lidlike flap of gold is turned down, soldered, dressed and gilded into a dangerous gold piece.

From filling genuine gold coins to the making of gold counterfeits is an easy step for the criminal. Many of these criminals of lower grade, however, seek to do counterfeiting of minor silver and nickel coins, and in the work they use molds. It is the die struck coin that always promises trouble for the public and for the treasury department alike. These struck coins have the sharp outline of the genuine, with clean lettering and a good ring. In most respects they are close to the genuine in appearance, though the scale test shows most of them to be short in weight, with milled edgings that are open to scrutiny.

Nearly all the characteristics of the die struck coin are lacking in the molded product. Most of the silver coins in circulation are molded, and they are lacking in weight to a noticeable extent unless they have been made thicker and even of greater diameter than the

genuine. Frequently there is a suggestion of minute "sand holes" in these molded coins, which dull the settings and edges of the piece.

As to the metals used by the counterfeiter, there are platinum, aluminum, silver, copper, brass, antimony, nickel, zinc, type metal, lead, and their numerous compositions. When used in gold coins, the most dangerous combination is of gold, silver, and copper. In reality they form a low grade gold, and the acid test shows that they are from 400 to 800 fine, whereas genuine gold of the United States is 900 fine.

Platinum is one of the especially dangerous substitutes for gold in the counterfeit. Its weight is almost exact, and when it has been plated heavily, the coin that has been die struck from it is calculated to pass anywhere save in the hands of those used to the daily touch of gold. In circulation, however, they are short lived, as the plating begins to wear off of the edges in a few weeks.

The dangerous metal for the production of counterfeit silver coins is made up of antimony and lead, with the antimony predominating. Most of these counterfeits have been made of dollar denominations and afterward plated with silver. They are of good appearance, with a fair ring, and are best detected by their lightness in weight.

Of the smaller silver coins that have been counterfeited, brass has been the ingredient. After coinage these pieces are plated heavily and may pass readily under a careless eye, though in most cases the coins are light.

In general the weight, diameter and thickness of a coin, compared with a genuine coin of its own period and coinage, will determine whether it be counterfeit. But, to show how easily the general public may be mistaken in a coin, it needs only to be recalled that in the year of the World's Fair in Chicago the new dimes of that year caused much trouble, for the reason that, in the government mint, the first of the issues had imperfect edges and would not "stack."

AMUSING ADVERTISING SWINDLES.

A MAN who answered advertisements in cheap "story papers" has had some interesting experiences. He learned that by sending one dollar to a Yankee he could get a cure for drunkenness. Sure enough he did. It was to "take the pledge and keep it." Later on he sent fifty two-cent stamps to find out how to raise turnips successfully. He found out—"Just take hold of the tops and pull." Being young, he wished to marry, and sent thirty-four one-cent stamps to a Chicago firm for information as to how to make an impression. When the answer came it read, "Sit down on a pan of dough." It was a little rough, but he was a patient man and thought he would yet suc-

ceed. Next advertisement he answered read, "How to double your money in six months." He was told to convert his money into bills, "fold them," and he would see his money doubled. Next he sent for twelve useful household articles and he got "a package of needles." And that stopped him, but his brother wrote to find out how to write a letter without pen or ink. He was told to "use a lead pencil." He paid one dollar to learn how to live without work, and was told on a postal card to "Fish for suckers as we do."—*E.R.*

A PRAYER FOR GIRLS.

YOU ask for a little prayer. Here is one, written by Jeremy Taylor, in his efforts to teach the world what is meant by holy living:

"Teach me to watch over all my ways, that I may



OREGON FRUIT. HELP YOURSELF.

never be surprised by sudden temptations or a careless spirit, nor ever return to folly or vanity. Set a watch, oh Lord, before my mouth, and keep the door of my lips, that I offend not with my tongue, neither against piety or charity. Teach me to think of nothing but Thee, and what is in order to Thy glory and service: to speak of nothing but Thee and Thy glories: and to do nothing but what becomes Thy servant, whom Thy infinite mercy, by the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, hath sealed up to the day of redemption."—*Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

HOW SOME WARS BEGAN.

NOTHING is more amazing in the history of nations than the absurdly trivial causes which have been sufficient to let loose the dogs of war and deluge continents in blood.

Many an American has started an incipient riot in his household by appearing unannounced with a clean shave after having worn a hirsute adornment for a number of years, but it is almost incredible at first glance that two great nations should have plunged into an intermittent warfare lasting three hundred years from the same cause. Yet nothing more than this was the primary source of three centuries of war between England and France. In order to please the archbishop of Rouen, Louis VII of France consented to remove his beard, in common with his subjects, and present a clean shaven face to the world. It was a disastrous shave, for it led to so much friction with his wife, who resented her husband's changed appearance that at last the king divorced her, to become a few months later the wife of Henry II of England. From this marriage of Henry to the angry, discarded wife of Louis centuries of bloodshed may be said to have followed.

Inclosed in an iron case in the tower of Modena cathedral may be seen to-day a bucket which, nine hundred years ago, was the innocent cause of a terrible war. Some soldiers of Modena, in a mood of mischief, had stolen the bucket from a public well in Bologna and refused to give it up on demand. Fights between the soldiers of the rival and jealous states ensued, and from this spark was kindled a fire of war which devastated a large part of Europe and led to the lifelong imprisonment of the king of Sardinia, son of the German emperor.

A war in China, two centuries and a half ago, which involved the loss of half a million lives, sprang directly from a broken teapot. The teapot was the treasured possession of a dignitary high in the favor and councils of the emperor, and when he was traveling through the lawless provinces of the northwest of China, some of his retinue, who had fallen behind the main body, were intercepted by a band of robbers, and among the spoil the teapot was found and contemptuously flung on the ground and broken. The matter was reported to the emperor by the indignant mandarin, a punitive force was sent out, and a long and terrible war ensued.

Lord Palmerston used to say that only three men had ever known the nature of the troubles in Schleswig-Holstein which led to two great wars—two of them had died before war broke out, and he, the third of the trinity, had completely forgotten what it was all about. It is now well known, however, that a slight manipulation by Bismarck of a telegram set France

and Germany flying at each other's throats a generation ago, with results too appalling to contemplate.

The war of the Spanish succession, in which the great duke of Marlborough played so conspicuous and brilliant a part, was, it is said, the outcome of a spilt glass of water at a Tuileries ball. One of the court ladies had expressed a wish for a glass of water in the hearing of the British and Spanish ambassadors, who forthwith hastened to fetch it.

On returning, each holding a tumbler, they found that the fair bird had flown and was dancing with a French statesman; and to crown their discomfiture the English diplomat cannoned against the Spaniard and upset the water he was carrying—an accident which led to an apology and an exchange of courtesies. A trivial, ridiculous incident enough, but it served to inflame jealousies and cement sympathies and thus to turn the balance in the direction of war.

The seven years' war was largely due, according to his own confession, to the vanity of Frederick the Great in wanting to see his name figure largely in the gazettes; the Indian mutiny was precipitated by the cartridges served out to the Sepoys, which they believed were greased with the fat of animals unclean alike to Hindu and Mohammedan; and the Russo-Russian war, in the opinion of thousands, was started by the blacksmith's hammer with which a Herzeogovian blacksmith killed a tax collector who had insulted his daughter.

Among other ludicrous causes from which wars have sprung are the stealing of a laced petticoat of a Castile lady by a Moor, which, with the vendetta that followed the theft, led to many years of fierce warfare between the Spaniards and the Moors; and the emptying of a bucket by a Florentine citizen on the head of a man of Milan who was passing underneath the window.

Borrowing a tobacco pipe and failing to return it kindled civil war for years among the rival races in the Pamirs and Afghanistan; a dispute as to the relative attractions of snails and vipers as food gave rise to fifty years of fighting between Milan and Pisa; and it is said two German states fought for years out of rivalry as to their respective powers of beer drinking.

* * *

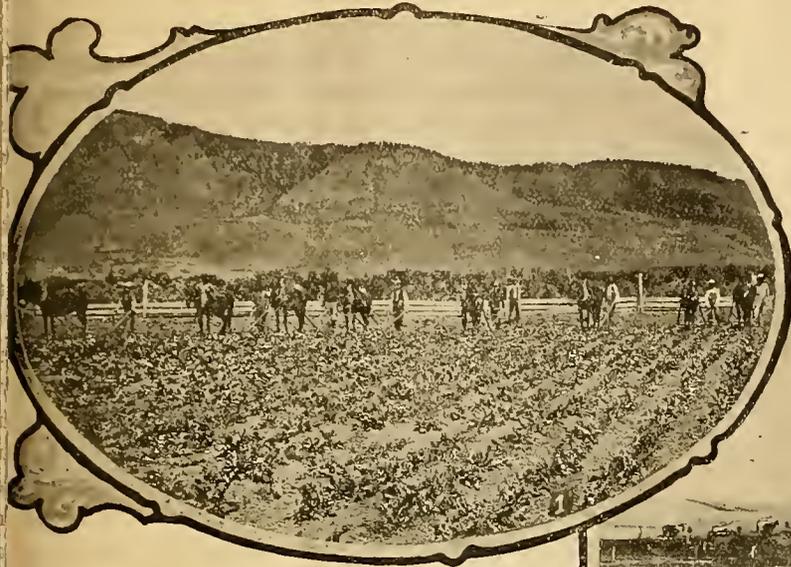
VODKA, DRINK OF THE RUSSIANS.

VODKA is the popular Russian drink. It is to the Muscovite what firewater used to be to the aboriginal Indian. It provides him with courage when all else fails and he will fight to the death for it. There are eight vodka distilleries in the new town of Harbin, the center of Russian industrial and commercial development in Manchuria, and the inhabitants drink vast quantities of the product. Forty-six thousand men

re in Harbin. At least forty thousand drink vodka. The daily consumption is three thousand gallons, or about three-fifths of a pint each. That would make for every man about five good drams—nothing at all but for the fact that vodka is about 1.45 proof; that is, in each one hundred gallons there are seventy-two and one-half gallons of pure alcohol. Vodka is as strong as schlivowitz, three drinks of which will knock a man

A HAPPY WIT.

COLONEL C. G. HILPINE sometimes made his stammer tributary to his wit, as when, upon Mrs. Stowe's going abroad in 1853 on a supposed mission to collect funds for the anti-slavery cause, he nicknamed her, first among his friends and afterward in print: "Harriet Beesecher Be-Stowe."



FARM SCENES ALONG THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY IN OREGON.

silly. For comparison, most of the American whisky sold over the bar is from ninety to ninety-three proof.

GOLD DOLLARS.

THE man who asks his friends if they have any gold dollars to sell ought to be able to obtain all he wants. If he is looking for profit, it is doubtful if he finds it. The coinage was discontinued in 1889. Present prices range from \$1.15 to \$35, the latter for the dollar of 1875. Only 420 pieces were struck in that year, and the quoted price is for the proof dollar. An uncirculated coin of that year is worth \$10 and a "fine" one \$5. Of course a person would make no mistake in picking up every dollar gold piece in circulation. The total coinage amounted to only 19,499,337 pieces. The dates, 1863, 1864 and 1865 are valuable because they are Civil war coins. An 1864, uncirculated, is worth \$20.

ALPINE FLOWERS IN DANGER.

ALPINE flowers and plants are so quickly becoming extinct that strong measures are to be taken in the future for their preservation.

AN automobile truck is now employed for moving iron safes. It has two propelling motors and a third elevates the safe to its place in the building. It requires three men and six and one-half minutes to place a safe on a seventh floor. Formerly it required eight men two and one-half hours.

IT is better to write one word upon the rock than a thousand on the water and the sand.—*Gladstone.*

It is said that no Chinese doctor has ever dissected a human body.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

BILLY AND I.

They say they are going to shoot you, Old Billy, but don't you fret,
For the fellow who dares to meddle with you must reckon with me too yet;
You're a poor old horse, Old Billy, and you aren't worth much, it is true;
But you've been a faithful friend to me, and I'll see you safely through.

Shoot Old Billy? I guess not, though you may be old and gray;
By the self-same stretch of merey they'll be shooting me some day;
I haven't much love for the fellows who follow the shooting plan;
If they had more pity for horses and dogs, they'd have more love for man.

That's right, Old Billy, I like it—your muzzle against my face;
We've had rattling times together, and once we won the race—
Do you remember it, Billy, the dude that we downed that day?
And the way he swore, that an old farm-horse should show his trotter the way!

Well, Billy, we're both great sinners, for we've both grown old, you know;
And we've only a little farther adown the road to go;
So we'll fare along together till the Master calls us home
To the happy Home-Land stables, and our feet forget to roam.

They tell us that horses have no souls, and they all declare it true;
That shows how little they know, Old Boy, and it proves they don't know you;
Well, well, 'tis a mighty question, and quite beyond my ken—
But the more I think of horses like you, the less I brag about men.

You've been a good horse, Old Fellow, steady and brave and true;
You have given us faithful service—done all that a horse could do;
You have earned your keep; you shall have it; so live as long as you can—
For justice is justice, and right is right, whether it's horse or man.

—J. S. Cutler, in Boston Transcript.

* * *

THE CARRIER PIGEON.

DOUBTLESS every NOOK reader has heard of the carrier pigeon and perhaps a few know what they are

like and some may have even raised them. In some sections of the country the raising of pigeons by rival loft owners is something of more than ordinary interest. There are clubs devoted to the raising of the birds and many large wagers are often made upon the skill and strength of those owned by the rival enthusiasts.

The best carrier pigeons are worth several hundred dollars in the market and some are not for sale at any price, and probably the average price for a carrier pigeon is from \$25 to \$50. But if any Nooker wants to go into the carrier pigeon business, he can purchase a pair for five dollars, or even less than that. They do not take any more care than the ordinary pigeon, and are managed in precisely the same way.

The instinct which leads the pigeon to return home is what constitutes the difference between it and the ordinary bird. However, the carrier pigeon requires training and the owner has a breeder to teach them to return to their home. The first time it is taken but a short distance from home, say a quarter of a mile, and the next time a half a mile or a mile, and so on until it becomes perfectly familiar with the route to its own box. If a pigeon is once lost, and then returns to its home, it is never quite as good a bird or as reliable after that.

They fly wonderful distances, there being records of their having traveled thousands of miles to their home without being lost. When the pigeon is once let loose it does not fly continuously, unless the distance is short enough to cover it in one flight. Most of the time they are on the wing though it is probable that they stop occasionally for food and rest.

If the bird is once raised in a certain place and is then taken into another home the chances are that it will come to its original home as soon as it is liberated. This makes the raising of carrier pigeons a very doubtful quantity, and any Nooker who thinks of undertaking it should remember that the birds will likely come home, no matter where they are sent out. Whatever may be the satisfaction in raising them and those having personal experience with them, we do not advise any INGLENOOK Nature Study Club to undertake it with a view of profit, for the reason that once sold they would not be likely to stay where they are taken, and all the pigeon fanciers know this.

THE BANANA.

THERE is a vast amount of ignorance prevailing among intelligent people of the north concerning the growth, production and marketing of bananas. Many people imagine that the natives in tropical climes step out of their huts in the early morning and pluck and eat bananas fresh from the plant the same as they would oranges and other fruits. Bananas ripened on the plant are not suitable for food and would be much the same as the pith which is found in the northern cornstalk or elder. Bananas sold in the United States, even after traveling three thousand miles in a green state, are every bit as good as bananas ripened under a tropical sun. This is probably true of no other export fruit. The plant of which bananas is the fruit is not a tree nor is it a bush or vine. It is simply a gigantic plant, growing to a height of from fifteen to twenty feet. About eighteen feet from the ground the leaves, oftentimes eight feet long, come out in a sort of cluster, from the center of which springs a bunch of bananas. These do not grow with the bananas pointing upward, naturally, and if the stem grew straight they would hang exactly as seen in the fruit stores and grocers' windows. This, however, is not the case; the stem bends under the weight of the fruit and this brings it into directly the opposite position, with the large end of the stalk up and the fringes pointing toward the sun.

A word of explanation concerning some banana terms. Each banana is called a "finger" and each of these little clusters of fingers surrounding a stalk is called a "hand;" the quality and value of each bunch depends on the number of hands it has. Some may wonder how the fruit is cut from the top of a plant fifteen feet from the ground. The native laborers cut the stalk part way up its height, the weight of the fruit causes the stalk to slowly bend over until the bunch of bananas first nicely reaches the ground, then the bunch is cut off with the ever-ready machete and carried to the river or railroad for shipment. The plant at the same time is cut close to the ground. The banana is a very prolific producer of itself and at every cleaning of the land it is necessary to cut down many of the young plants, or "suckers," as they are termed, in order that they may not become overcrowded up to a certain limit; the fewer suckers on a given area the larger the fruit they will produce.

* * *

CAPTURING THE GIRAFFE.

"THERE is one order that I never like to fill," said the animal collector. "That order is one for a live giraffe.

"Lions and gorillas and tigers and pythons are easy to catch as compared with a giraffe. The long-legged,

long-necked beast can see, smell and hear a hunter miles away. And when a herd smells danger, off it will dash.

"You can't catch a giraffe in a pitfall. It would be certain to break its legs or neck if it tumbled into a pit. There is no trap that would do. A trap powerful enough to hold the strong beast would crunch its delicate legs like pipe stems.

"So there is only one way to catch giraffes alive and a mighty hard way it is.

"They must be surrounded by drivers and chased until they bring up weary and helpless in an inclosure made of netting and bamboo. That means a drive of many miles, lasting many days, for it would never do to drive them into the inclosure in the first rush of their terror. They would dash headlong into it and kill themselves.

"This hunting is a terrible piece of business in itself. But after the giraffes are safely penned in, the hardest work has only begun. That is to transport the beasts through 500 or more miles of primeval wilderness to the nearest seaport.

"Men have tried all kinds of ways to do this, even to driving the great brutes. But that doesn't pay. The risk of accident is too great.

"I prefer the old-fashioned plan, to pen the animals in a bamboo cage open at the top so that their shoulders and necks can stick out. Then the cage is lashed to great bamboo poles from twenty to thirty feet long. As many natives as possible lift the four ends to their shoulders and off goes Mr. Giraffe on a free ride to the ocean.

"The giraffe's legs break very easily. This is the ever-present danger all the way to the coast. But when port is reached it becomes still more grave, for it is in bringing the animal aboard a ship and during the storms of a voyage that the collector may expect every moment that his precious property will slip.

"And if it slips and goes down in its narrow quarters it's good-by giraffe, for its legs haven't enough room in an ordinary stall on a ship and are almost sure to double under it if it falls."

* * *

EYES THAT ACT INDEPENDENTLY.

MANY animals possess more than two eyes which do not act together. A leech, for example, has ten eyes on the top of its head, which do not work in concert, and a kind of marine worm has two eyes on the head and a row down each side of the body. Some lizards have an extra eye on the top of the head which does not act with the other two. A bee or wasp has two large compound eyes which possibly help each other and are used for near vision, and also three little simple eyes on the top of the head which are employed for seeing things a long way off.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

THE sparrow is known among bird people as the *Passer domesticus*. Its home was originally in Europe, and it was introduced from that country about a lifetime ago, for the purpose of cleaning up the worms and insects in the eastern parks. Since that time it has spread all over the habitable parts of this country, and it is probable that it will, in the course of time, be found everywhere where there is a settlement.

Probably every Nooker knows the bird and has come to thoroughly detest its ways, and the time is not far distant when it will have to be made the subject of national legislation. Its nest is composed of dried grass, and pieces of string, and it shows partiality for an abundance of feathers. The eggs are from four to seven in number and are spotted and streaked with different shades of brown. At least two, and probably three or four broods are raised every year and it affects civilization more than it does the remoter regions of the country.

It has a varied diet and will probably eat anything eatable. It has been known to kill and devour young birds. Wherever the *Passer domesticus* gets a foothold the other birds, such as the robin, bluebird, wren and the chippy are driven away. This is due to the fact that the sparrows are eternal fighters, and if not fighting among themselves, they are quarrelling with other birds, and this drives the other birds away from their usual habitat.

It is the one bird that anybody may kill on sight and yet not be amenable to the law. They are easily frightened when shot at and a few shots fired at them will soon keep them away from the neighborhood of their scare. The chances are that the birds will develop into national importance, and some measures will have to be taken to get rid of them. It has been suggested that the introduction of the sparrowhawk from England, which lives on sparrows, be introduced to thin them out, but this would be an error, for after the sparrows had been cleared out the hawks would take the other native birds.

One of the peculiarities of the sparrows is that they are destructive without cause. A wren building in a box near the house will find its nest and all its belongings thrown out by the sparrow, apparently out of pure love for destruction. The Nookman once knew of a nest of wrens in a box on the arbor over the kitchen porch that were pestered by the sparrows destroying their nest when they both at a time were absent from the box. One afternoon the female wren went away while the male wren remained in the box, apparently in hiding. The sparrows came around and one of them entered the box and came out in a moment with all the feathers off the back of his neck.

The box was left alone by all the sparrows after this incident.

THE INGLENOOK advises that their nests be destroyed wherever they occur, though it is not likely that the separate action of individuals will do more than temporarily thin them out. The introduction of the sparrow into this country shows the inadvisability of destroying what is known as the destroying balance in Nature's forces. One bluebird is worth a hundred sparrows for insect killing purposes, and a wren is worth a whole flock of them, and yet these birds are being driven away by the sparrow.

THE BEE BIRD.

THE bee bird, or kingbird, as it is sometimes called, is known in science as the *Tyrannus tyrannus*. It is found in Eastern North America from the British provinces down to Central America, and also in South America, but is rather rare to the west of the Rocky mountains, though possibly it may be found where the beekeeping industry is carried on. It would be well for some of our California Nookers to write the INGLENOOK whether or not the kingbird or bee bird is found in that section.

They generally arrive in the eastern part of the United States from February to March. It is called the kingbird because of its wonderful activity in pursuing or overtaking any bird that comes in its neighborhood during insect time. It is called the bee bird because it has been seen to frequently take bees on the wing.

The nest is a loosely-made structure, composed of grass, weeds, refuse, etc., and generally built on the limb of an apple or a pear tree in an orchard. Both birds help to build it and it takes about five days to make the nest. The eggs are four or five in number and are creamy white, spotted with brown and bluish gray. The period of hatching is about fourteen days.

Perched on the top of a high stake or a weed in a field, the bird watches for insects, and darts after them, getting them almost every time. They will also take small fish that are near the surface of the water, in addition to such insects as beetles, grasshoppers and the like. The kingbird eats a great many bees but it does not by any means live altogether upon the apiarist's pets. When tamed the kingbird eats berries, and includes in its menu nearly all the different kinds of berries, such as blackberries, huckleberries, pokeberries, but in the main the bee bird lives on insects which it eats, and a few bees now and then, and it is not likely that it has a special love for bees, though it may be advisable for the beekeeper to interfere if one has perched on the fence or limb near the hive.

THRASHERS.

THE thrasher and the rest of the thrush family are closely related and are all noted for the peculiar melody of their song. None of them are at all troublesome in the way of pirating upon the farmer's or gardener's work.

The mockingbird belongs to the thrush family and is known in science as the *Mimus polyglottus*. This means the "many-tongued mimic." It is found in the United States down to Mexico and is rare from Maryland northward. The mockingbird builds a nest of small sticks, strings, etc., in bushes and low trees. It lays about five eggs of a pale greenish blue, spotted with brown. It belongs in the same classification with the catbird, known as the *Galeoscoptes carolinensis*, and which has its habitat in the eastern part of the United States, westward, including the Pacific coast. Occasionally it goes southward in winter time as far as the isthmus of Panama, and is now and then found in Europe.

Every Nook reader knows what the catbird is and has followed it through the thickets when it is leading one away from its nest. The nest is rather large for the bird's size and contains four eggs of a deep greenish blue, but which are not spotted. It lives mainly on small fruits and berries.

Allied with the catbird and the mockingbird is the brown thrush, known as the *Harporynchus rufus*, which is also a familiar bird. It is found from the eastern United States to the Rocky mountains and from Canada down to the gulf States. There is no place like a brush heap for the nest of the brown thrush. The nest is made of twigs, sticks, leaves and rootlets. There are four or five eggs of a light green color, thickly spotted with brown. Usually they are very shy, but give away the location of their nest by cries when their home is being invaded. It is a savage bird and dreaded by all the rest of the bird family and is one which is frequently tamed, though it is a mistake to take any wild bird and put it in a cage.

* * *

WARBLES.

PROBABLY every Nooker who has ever lived on the farm and knows anything about cattle knows what the warble is. To those who do not know we will say that the warble is the grub or larva of the ox bot-fly, and the grubs are noticed in lumps or bunches just beneath the skin, on the back of the cow, we will say. Probably not every reader knows how the warble gets there, so we will make it the subject of one of our natural history talks.

The scientific name of the bot-fly is the *Hypoderma lineata*. The warble-fly is a little larger than the common housefly. In the early part of summer the fe-

male deposits her eggs upon the hair of the cattle in the region of the heels. The presence of the flies causes much annoyance. The animal licks the part and the larvæ are taken into the mouth. From the throat or gullet of the animal they bore their way through the tissues until they locate beneath the skin of the back. Here they increase in size very rapidly so that they are big enough to be noticed by the latter part of December or early in January. Directly over each warble there is a small opening in the skin through which the grub breathes. In February or March these grubs work their way out through the small hole, fall to the ground, burrow into the dirt or litter, and some weeks later are transformed into grown flies.

The way to treat them is to begin as soon as the warbles are noticed on the back of the animal. Most of these warbles can be destroyed by putting turpentine or petroleum on the opening through the skin, directly over the warble. A machinist's oil can, having a slender nozzle, can be inserted in the opening and the grub thus killed. It can then be squeezed out of the opening.

As little a thing as the warble fly is, it damages hides to the extent of fifty or sixty millions of dollars a year. Grubby hides are usually docked about one-third. In 1895 it was estimated that sixty per cent of the cattle in Kansas City were affected by warbles. It would be a good thing for the Nookers to capture a live warble fly and place it on exhibition in their club so that everybody would know one when he sees it, and could kill it.

* * *

HE WAS A KANSAS DOG AND CAME BACK.

LAST September Roy Carter, of Wathena, sent a pointer dog to Oklahoma with William Redmond, who was to keep the dog and train it so as to make a good hunter of it. A recent Sunday morning when Roy went out to do the chores, the dog was in its old bed. It came out and was glad to see him. The dog had come home more than five hundred miles overland. It was rather thin in flesh, but otherwise none the worse from its long journey.

* * *

DOG NURSES FOXES.

AN interesting family is being exhibited by James M. Wilson, of Townsend, Del. It is composed of a motherly dog and three half-grown fox cubs. The mother fox had been traced to her den and killed. When the cubs were found, their eyes were not yet open. The dog was just then raising a family of puppies and the little foxes were taken home and given her. The dog welcomed the little orphans and is raising them as her own.

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RESIGNATION.

The saddest tears are those that never fall,
 But are held smarting in the aching eyes.
 The truest prayers can find no words at all,
 But flutter wearily to God in sighs.
 We need not speak if with our hearts we pray,
 And by our living try to do his will,
 Who leads us gently in the Narrow Way,
 And when we murmur whispers, "Peace, be still."

—Annie Linden, in Pall Mall Magazine.

❖ ❖ ❖

EASTER DAY.

THE Lord has risen, your Lord and mine! It means more than the mightiest intellect can grasp. It has in its significance the whole system of the Christian religion, and the after-happiness of the whole human race. There is so much to the event that one is overwhelmed when its importance is faintly apprehended. Yes, the Lord has risen! That means that we, too, shall some day rise with him.

Song and story, the skill of the artist and the sculptor, have combined to render the scene magnificent in its setting, but none have ever come near the reality of the great event. It was a trustful, though sleepy few that gathered in the olive orchard to pray. The time had come, the hour had arrived. There was the central figure praying that the cup might pass from him even as you and I have prayed, and he, as we, too, have done, acquiesced in the will of the Father. Then the soldiers, the trial and the cruel crucifixion. Then death.

Now tell me as we stand at the foot of the cross watching: Is it likely that the religion of him who hangs there, limp and dead, will ever again sway the hearts of men? It seems the end, the last act of the drama. His followers forsook him and fled. He is alone in death, a horrible death. Was it all over? Not yet. He had said that in three days he would rise again. Is it to be believed? Who knows? Let us wait and see.

Here comes a man with an order to take the body. He has gone to the Roman procurator and begged this gift. He has the permission of the ruler. There is also a set of soldiers to see that the grave be not tampered with. They are Romans, short, stout, swart of face and hair, and they have their short, square-pointed swords with them. There must be no stealing the body and no claiming that he had come up out of the grave as he said he would. Dead he is, dead he shall remain till the three days have elapsed. Then what the Christ had taught would be as though unsaid. The Jew would laugh at the Christian, and the Roman soldier would smite both of them.

Matthew tells the story in a few words. The soldiers slept on duty, knowing that their punishment was death. There is the stillness of the night, and the burning stars of the Syrian sky overhead. In the rock-hewn tomb of the Arimathæan is the dead King of kings, dead, dead, dead. Then, when no man's eyes saw, the messengers of God rolled away the stone and the tomb was empty. On this very point hinges the whole of the Christian faith. But not completely is it proven till men see him and talk to him. And that they did, hundreds of them. It is as complete in its evidence as any piece of purely human effort ever is.

This is the day that we celebrate, too often in idle foolish display, the day when Christ rose from the dead. Of the exact date, like unto the act itself, we know absolutely nothing. It is only a day set apart to celebrate the resurrection of the Lord, and it is, indeed, an event that beggars all the other great actions of the whole world. It was a sad world, a bad world, that the sun set upon the day he died, and it was and is to-day, a bright and a happy world on which the sun of the resurrection shines.

Let us be silently, deeply, and in our hearts, thankful for what happened. Now, indeed, there is something ahead of us after we have laid our burdens down and have passed over to the other side. As he rose, so shall we too stand before him. True, the door of the hereafter, in the wisdom of God, turns on the hinges of suffering and death, but it will soon be over for us all, one after the other, and when it comes that we stand before the great Burden-bearer, in all our

weakness and shortcomings, then, dear Lord, remember us! 'Twas just for such weaklings as we that thy hands and feet were pierced. Yes, thank the giver of all good for all things, but most of all for the gift of life given the King, for us, that we, too, might some day live and be with him.

* * *

LACK OF ORGANIZATION.

If we look over the industrial situation of the country we find no end of combination and organization, supposed to be of benefit to the members who make up the army of workers. Capital combines, but does it in the way of legislation and secret understanding. The farmers are the only ones who have no general organization for mutual protection in the way of maintaining fair prices for their products. True, the Grange tried it, with more or less success, but it has gone the way of other things that have passed. Populism was successful in a limited way, in places, and is now practically one of the has-beens.

Considering the number of farmers in the country, if they could agree on some common line of conduct they could carry everything before them in almost every field of effort. The world has never seen such an organization, and probably never will. The reason is clearly the inability to organize in a common unit. Let the agricultural workers of the nation attempt organization and before they are in working order a lot of side shows rise up to destroy the utility of the whole. It has been proven true, over and over again. There is too little community of interest, and too great diversity of opinion among the rank and file to ever succeed in any nationally effective organization, but it is a pity it cannot be done.

* * *

EATING FADS.

ONE believes in a strictly vegetarian diet, another eats only fruits, others nothing but grains, and so on. Some take no breakfast, others eat but one meal a day and so on and so on. Now, dear friends, one and all, you just go ahead at your own gait and do just as you please in the matter of your eating and drinking. The Nook is not objecting. But it would like to suggest.

If every last one of these "sick" people were sentenced to the penitentiary for a year, and had to eat the coarse food supplied there, each would come out of jail vastly improved in health if not wholly cured. That's the history of all convicts. Now it is understood that no good Nooker ever will be sent to jail for any cause, but it is entirely possible to be cured on the outside of the bars.

We will lay it down broadly that a very large per cent of the people with a stomach imagine the most

of it. They are related to the medicine-takers, who try every nostrum that comes along. The papers are full of advertisements of the various makes of food, all relatively high-priced and most of them as tasteless as any other nosebag brand of cereals. If the affected were to sojourn for a time with lumbermen in the pine woods, they would presently find that this world is not as bad as some people with Getfatto and Bewello foods for sale would like to make it. Baked beans, biscuit, bacon and gingerbread would bring them around to believing that the world may not be so near its end after all.

The writer remembers an aged man who was childish and forgetful. He wanted things to eat that the children declared would kill him, and pie was one of them. Once he wandered off where one of the neighbors was baking pies, which were set in the open kitchen window to cool off. He asked for a piece, then another, till he had eaten a whole apple pie, one of the country kind. Then he went home to sleep well and tell it next day to the family. They suggested a doctor and his comment was that had he not been defrauded of his "vittles" he would have lived to a green old age, and he was only ninety-four at the time.

* * *

THE VALUE OF PEGGING AWAY.

ONCE a tyrant ordered a village to contribute a certain number of shoes by a given time, or be put to death. They were aghast at the requirement and, out of heart, decided it useless to attempt the task,—all but one man who pegged away and kept pegging away, and when the time came he had finished, not only his own lot, but that of the entire village. Asked for an account of how he did it he replied "by pegging away."

The value of persistent work and continued accretion is almost always underestimated. Every community has people who have grown rich by simple saving. Many a man and woman have put themselves in possession of a vast fund of information by taking good care of their spare moments by reading and study. On every side we may see the important results that accrue from persistent effort, and its value can hardly be overestimated in the affairs of life.

* * *

A VERY considerable interest has been manifest in relation to Oklahoma and Indian Territory and quite a number of Nookers will take a sight-seeing trip after the Carthage Conference. The Nookman expects to be with the party.

* * *

NEVER fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty, and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

At the present writing nothing more than of a general character has happened in the war between Russia and Japan. News from the scene of hostilities is conflicting, and what appears to-day is revised to-morrow. A few general facts, however, are pretty well assured, and these are that at this juncture Japan is decidedly ahead on sea, and is making rapid progress toward a great battle on land. Neither party is risking much thus far for the reason that the country at the present time is not in shape to justify a big battle. The ground is frozen and storms are common on both land and sea. In the springtime, when the muddy season is past, so as to allow the movements of artillery and large bodies of men, the troops on both sides will meet and a great battle will be fought, the outcome of which is simply a matter of conjecture, and until that time everything will remain about in *status quo*. There can be no correct forecasting of the result. The INGLENOOK will keep its readers posted as fast as anything transpires that may be of general interest and at the same time a settled fact.

* * *

THE UNITED STATES AND THE WAR.

THE attitude of the United States toward Japan and Russia seems to be entirely on the side of Japan. It is a little difficult to account for this except that the dash and energy of the Japanese army and navy appeal to the American heart. Russia is finding fault with this condition of things in America and points to its previous attitude towards this country in its trouble during the rebellion in the United States. Russia was the staunch ally of the Northern side in the war and would have taken hold and locked horns with England had that country interfered on the side of the South. All along, for many years past, Russia has been the friend of this country, and the Russian press complains bitterly of the United States in its trouble. If Russia should win the first battle probably the tide of unfriendly comment would be changed and the people would hurrah for Russia as they do for Japan, and with as little reason about it. The quarrel is not ours and if wise counsel prevails we will not get mixed up with the parties, no matter how things turn out with the nations interested.

* * *

MAJOR GENERAL WOOD.

THE nomination of Leonard Wood as major general has been confirmed by a vote of 45 to 16. The vote buries so deep the charges which have been made

against him that they cannot be dug up again. The stories reflecting on his integrity and his honor, which were concocted by personal enemies, have been branded as untrue by the senate, which has investigated them patiently and thoroughly. The calumniators and the slanderers have been unwearied in their efforts to blacken General Wood's good name and defeat his promotion, but they have failed. Surely the savage war on him will cease now, and he will be permitted to continue, unvexed by a fire in the rear, the work he is doing in Mindanao.

* * *

MRS. MAYBRICK was originally condemned to death in 1889, and the battle for her life, and finally for her liberty, has been waging on both sides of the water ever since.

A few weeks ago she was removed from the female convict prison at Aylesbury to a retreat preparatory to her release on parole. Of such a liberal character is the parole that she will be allowed to return to America, where her testimony is needed in lawsuits covering several millions of dollars' worth of property in Kentucky, Virginia and West Virginia, in which her mother, the Baroness de Roques, is a litigant.

The story of how this long suffering woman is to be denied the right to claim her son and daughter is now for the first time brought to light.

When Mrs. Maybrick was sentenced to death in 1889, her son was six years of age, and her little daughter between two and three years old.

* * *

RUSSIA has warned China to keep her soldiers within the Great Wall, and threatened that otherwise she would take Peking. It is understood that China has refused to recall the soldiers which were sent to Manchuria in the interest of Japan. If this is correct, the legitimate outcome of it all is that Russia will have China to fight as well as Japan, and other complications may arise that will drag in other European nations and no one can tell what the outcome will be until later.

* * *

THE city of Chicago is having trouble with the people who spit in public and every day there is a greater or less grist of people caught up by the police and fined from one to five dollars. Anyone familiar with the horror of the streets and pavements of Chicago, and especially on a wet day, the arresting of a man for spitting on the pavement has a distinctly humorous side to it.

* * *

At the World's Fair there will be a figure of a huge elk made out of beans that came from Ventura County, California, where the lima bean of commerce is raised.

MISS RENA NELSON, of Des Moines, Iowa, just before dying confessed to a crime that is exceptionally hideous in its character. The girl bought a box of candy and included among the pieces small tablets of corrosive sublimate, a deadly poison. She had this box mailed to herself. When she received it she ate the candy, underestimating the deadliness of the deadly drug. As a result of this she died nine days later. It appears to have been her purpose to secure the conviction of Mrs. Dye as a would-be murderer, and thus enable Mr. Dye to get a divorce that she might become his wife. When she found that death was inevitable she brazenly declared that Mrs. Dye must be the guilty person. She had killed herself by mistake, endeavoring to cast suspicion on the wife of the man she loved.

* * *

THE Senate committee on privileges and elections will continue its hearings on the Reed Smoot case April . The attorneys for those who are endeavoring to have Smoot expelled from the Senate summoned a large number of witnesses. These are persons who have knowledge of plural marriages since the Woodruff manifesto in 1890. The petitioners have not found it an easy matter to get them, as the power of the Mormon church serves to deter those who might tell what they know from offering to testify. But since Mrs. Kennedy, who is still a Mormon, told of her marriage by Apostle Young in Mexico and offers of testimony of the same character have been made, it is not probable that any more dignitaries of the church will be heard.

* * *

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT will not attend the formal opening of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. When President Francis of the exposition company was in Washington recently he gave the President and members of the cabinet an urgent invitation to attend the opening exercises of the fair. He hoped that the President not only would make it convenient to be present, but also to participate in the ceremonies. The President then said that he probably would not be able to go to St. Louis at that time. Since then he has decided that he will not be able to be present at the opening of the fair. It is problematical, indeed, whether the President will visit the fair at any time, though it is understood he has not decided definitely not to go to the exposition.

* * *

REV. JOHN E. HUNTER, of St. Thomas, Ontario, and Rev. Hugh T. Crossley, of Toronto, Canada, are two evangelists like Moody and Sankey. These men have thousands of conversions credited to their work. The point we want to bring out is that they make the statement that only two persons past forty years of age are converted to every hundred of the others.

WILLIAM B. DERRICK, a bishop of the African M. E. church, addressing a convention of colored preachers at Brooklyn, N. Y., the other day, announced his intention of seeking a wider and better work across the sea in South Africa, on account of the prevalence of lynching in this country. He spoke feelingly of the negro's record in the civil war and his own participation in the battle between the "Merrimac" and the "Monitor," and said his comrades were slaughtered in defense of a nation which first declared them citizens and then gave no protection. He advised against retaliation, but said that he would contend for his rights, and if necessary die a man's death.

* * *

It has become evident that, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, the Japanese battleship squadron is quite intact up to date. A Mukden correspondent of a French paper visited Port Arthur and was there informed that according to Russian advices the enemy's squadron was reduced to the battleships Shikishima, Yahima, Mikasa, Asahi, the Matsuse, which must mean the Hatsuse, and the Fudashi, which must mean the Fuji. These six battleships are all that the mikado has ever had.

* * *

THE general outlook for business during the coming season is a fairly good one. Especially will the Pacific coast be benefited by the war between Russia and Japan. While they are fighting, this country will supply impartially both sides as long as they have the cash in hand with the order. But it will take a long time before the beneficial effects reach the man who owns the one black hog to sell. The pocketbook is passed around first to the packers and by the time it reaches the farmer it is pretty well flattened out.

* * *

THE combination of the meat packers, in the large centers where the industry thrives, has put up the price of beef. This affects everybody in the United States, and the rise of the cost of this necessity will not favorably affect the seller, the farmer, at least not to any great extent. It is just possible that beef will never again be cheap as it used to be. This is caused by the western ranges being occupied for farming purposes requiring cattle to be more or less cared for, thus raising the price.

* * *

CHICAGO is getting a shaking up in its police force. A citizen's club of the city hired some New York police specialists to come and find out the facts. The result was that no end of deficiencies, moral and official, were turned up and now the city authorities are endeavoring to straighten out their political tangle, for that is what it comes to, and in every other large city standing in with the predominating party.

THE TORPEDO.

At its nose a small metal pin. Behind the small metal pin a little fulminate of mercury. Behind the fulminate of mercury a wisp of dry guncotton. Behind the wisp of dry guncotton a mass of wet guncotton. Behind the wet guncotton a braced chamber bursting with compressed air. Behind the compressed air a set of panting cylinders. Behind everything a couple of excited, double-bladed screws. The whole little water mole burrowing through the waves at the rate of twenty knots an hour. The dark, stupendous interposing bulk of a battleship. A sudden jar. The small metal pin nudges the fulminate of mercury. The fulminate of mercury whispers to the guncotton. An explosion and an upheaval—

Where streaked with ash and sleeked with oil
The lukewarm whirlpools close.

The Retvizan starts for the beach with a gaping hole in its side and the shreds of the water mole sink to burial with a mound of sea shells for a tombstone.

Meanwhile what of the boat that launched the water mole on its course? What of the quivering paper sided craft which is trying to sidle out of the embraces of the searchlights? Squat on the waterline, darting hither and thither like a gnat on the surface of a pond, it vibrates to the shells which encircle it with fire. The men aboard it have said good-bye to the light of life. They are in the shadow of death, which is worse than death. If they come back, their return will be in the nature of a resurrection. Who that stands a spectator of such things can think that civilized man has lost any of the stamina of barbarism, that modernized man has lost any of the patriotism of antiquity, or that rationalized man has lost any of the self-sacrificing enthusiasm of faith? Sneer at war and at brute force as you will, the normal man will still find a cordial for his soul in the abandon of heroism which marks the twisting, writhing death agony of the torpedo boat. That boat, darting like a shuttle through the warp and woof of the cross fires, weaves for civilization a confidence and a hope as glorious as any yet constructed by the noblest deeds of tender benevolence.

It is appropriate that the tiny, dashing torpedo boat should have found its most effective master in the tiny, dashing Jap. The man for the torpedo boat is the man who knows how to commit *hara kiri*. The fate of the crew of the torpedo boat is the fate of a breed accustomed to connect success with death.

We may expect therefore that for some time to come it will be the Japs who will be the favored attendants of the boats immortalized by Kipling as

The Brides of Death that wait the groom.
The Choosers of the Slain.

—Chicago Tribune.

THE SIEGE OF TROY.

SOME time ago we had a talk about the mythology of the ancients, and to illustrate more fully what it means we will tell the story of Homer's Iliad. The Iliad is one of the books you will read when you go to college, and you will probably understand it better if you know something about what it amounts to in its entirety. Of course the book is read by the scholar for the purpose of intellectual discipline, and the story itself is often lost in the slow reading of the translation.

The story of the Iliad is the historic part of the last year of the siege of Troy. It begins with the incidents connected with the wrath of Achilles and ends with the death of Hector. It is called the Iliad because Ilium is the Greek name for Troy.

It was formerly thought that the story of the Iliad was the patchwork of many poets, but that theory is now generally abandoned. The author of the Iliad took a few facts and a lot of legends and these he worked together into the story which was completed not far from a thousand years before the time of Christ, or, to be more exact, from seven to nine hundred years B. C. As far as we know there is no historic basis for the story, except that there was such a place as Troy in Asia Minor about twelve hundred years B. C.

The tale runs that the Greeks besieged Troy to recover Helen, wife of Menelaus, king of Sparta, who had run away with Paris, son of the king of Troy. Thus we will see that the whole story hinges upon "the woman in the case." The Goddess of Discord, a mythical character, was angered for not having been invited to a wedding, and thus threw among the guests a golden apple, with the inscription, "For the most beautiful." Juno, Venus and Minerva each claimed the apple and Paris was called upon to decide between them. This is the foundation for the celebrated picture, called the "Judgment of Paris," and now you will see the history of it as far as the main facts go.

Juno offered Paris power and money, Minerva glory in war, and Venus offered him the fairest woman for his wife. He therefore decided in favor of Venus who helped him to run away with Helen. The other Greek kings now joined in an expedition against Troy, because most of them had been her suitors before she decided on her husband, and they had agreed to defend her.

The story does not begin with the siege, but starts with the quarrel between Achilles and Agamemnon, after the siege had been in progress for nine years. The gods took part in the battle according to the story. Achilles was finally killed by Paris, who shot him in the heel with a poisoned arrow. It was one

of the myths that Achilles had been made invulnerable, all but the heel. When a babe his mother dipped him into the river Styx, but she held him by the heel, and, of course, this was the vulnerable part. Paris, knowing this, aimed at his heel with the poisoned arrow, which resulted in his death.

the city, and, when the victory of its capture was being celebrated, the Greeks climbed out of the horse, opened the gates of the city, and let the outside army in on the Trojans. It is related that Paris was wounded by an arrow and died, and Helen returned to Menelaus. The wanderings of Ulysses are recounted in



PACIFIC NORTHWEST FRUIT TREE. SEEMS TO HAVE SOMETHING ON IT.

After a while Ulysses advised the Greeks to build a huge wooden horse for an offering to Minerva, but they really filled it with an army of men, and pretended to sail away but they hid behind the neighboring island. After a while the horse was taken into

another book you will read at college, called the Odyssey.

DURING the exposition an engineering congress will be held at St. Louis.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 6.

THE following letters are submitted for the benefit of the class which has been following this course of instruction in letter writing. Read them over carefully and notice all the points that you think are wrong, both in punctuation, grammar, spelling and fact. It will do any person great good to be able to know just what is to be avoided in these letters.

Dear friend Jim—

Elgin Ill march 30 1904.

I take my pen in hand to let you know that we are all well at present and i hope these few lines will find you in the same state of health. I have been working at Roes place for the last month or so thogh I will soon change my place of work I dont like it here I would like to go west if i could find a good place to work out there. I dont like the way mrs Roe does things and want to get away as quick as I can Dont know of a good place anywhere where they want a good man that is abel to work and who doesnt talk about people. They say something about John jones steeling some money from the store and theres some talk of having him prosicuted. i believe he is a theif and hope theyll catch him and put him in jail. There has been a good deal of snow in this naborhood this winter and theres been a great deal of slieghing theres not been any plowing done yet and I dont know when therell be. There is going to be some fun in the naborhood when the boys find out that jim Smith and one of the nabor girls are going to have trouble. Shes all right but hes a liar and everybody knows it. one of these days I want to go to Chicago and look around Me a little if the old man pays me what he owes me. This is a country where everybody minds others business betteran their own. Let Me hear from you soon. I furgot to tell you that the boys up the crick the other night broke into somebodys smokehouse and stol a lot of meat. I think it was Bill Thomas that dun it in fact everybody thinks so be sure to write me soon.

Yours Truly

James jack.

Read the above letter over and notice the lack of punctuation, paragraphing, errors in spelling, and mistakes of the writer. Such a letter as this should never be written by any person, nor should any part of it find its way from one person to another for the reason that two or three first-class lawsuits might be brought against the writer of it, and he would be in a bad predicament. It should be remembered by every reader that a written misstatement is much worse than a spoken one, especially when signed. Furthermore, it is the law that it is criminal to state an offense, whether it be told directly or whether or not it be reported as having been heard. No one has a moral or legal right to say anything evil about his neighbor, or anyone else, whether it be true or not. This fact is not generally understood, and, if any reader ever gets caught up in court for repeating what other people have said, which is injurious to the character of the individual, he will find that "they says" will not help

him. If all the "they says" were in jail the population would be very materially thinned out. See that no good Nooker ever commits himself on paper in such a way. There is enough to talk about without reflection upon the character of individuals, and if there is nothing else to say than this, better say nothing.

Notice the following letter and correct its paragraphing:

Elgin, Ill., March 30, 1904.

Dear Sir:—

Yours received. In reply thereto, I beg leave to say that, so far as I know, I will not require any seed wheat during the coming season. I secured enough last fall for all my purposes this year, but will bear you in mind in the future in case I shall require more. I will take it as a favor if you will advise me where I can purchase a farm wagon to the best advantage. I have in contemplation the purchase of a new one this spring, and I am not fully decided as to what kind I shall get. If you had experience along this line, I will thank you if you will advise me of the facts in the case so far as you know them. In referance to the inquiry you make in regard to fruit in this neighborhood, would say that it is a little too early to determine upon the probable yield, but the appearances indicate a very fair amount of it. If you will write me a letter when I know more about it I will take pleasure in advising you of the exact facts in the case in this immediate vicinity. Thanking you for your courteous response to my letter of previous date, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

James Johnson.

Mr. Charles R. DeWeese,
Algonquin, Ill.

The readers of these articles will please note that this letter starts out from the beginning to the end without reference to any paragraphing. The rule for paragraphing has been stated before, and that is to paragraph when you strike an entirely new subject. You can see how it is done on almost any printed page, and it ought to be observed in writing letters as in all other matter. Paragraph the above letter.

The following letter is paragraphed all right, but there are common words that are misspelled. See whether you can find them:

Elgin, Illinois, March 30, 1904.

Dear friend:—

I write you a few lines to let you know that your letter has been recieved, and fins us all well at the present writing. There is really not much news to tell you in this neighborhood. Everybody is as usual.

We are beginning to make garden and are planting our vegetibles. I hope that well have a good crop. We intend to plant a good many mellons, so when you come to see us there will be something to eat. Mother has put out a good many raddishes. We have already been having some rhuebarh pies.

How is everything getting along in Pensylvania? Have you heard from the family that went up to Millwaukie. I have often wondered what a pionears life is like. I have heard so many stories from my aunt Lillian, some of which are almost beyond beleif.

Be sure and write me just as soon as you can telling me how you are all getting along at your home.

I almost forgot to say that I am in the sixth grade and am going to be advanced this spring.

Your friend
Rosie Brown.

The above letter will afford an opportunity for some of our younger friends to let themselves loose on proofreading. There may be others who would be glad to see a letter just as it comes to the hand of a printer with the mistakes thrown in. This letter we will have set up with the understanding that the mistakes are made intentionally. They are not all little things that would be overlooked, but are the real thing. There is no catch question or nothing finicky or unimportant.

In the letter that follows there are thirteen changes required. What are they?

Elgin, Ill., March 30, 1904.

Dear Sir:—

Your letter has been received and I was glad to hear from you. Just at present I am working in the Brethren Publishing house, and like it tolerable well. I have been here only two weeks but I have become acquainted with all the young folks connected with the House.

The church is in connection with it and all the young people organized a "Christian Workers Society." There is about thirty or forty members and they meet every Sunday evening. I find it very interesting.

This is a beautiful little city, and right before the publishing house is the Fox river, which is frozen up all winter but is now running again. The bluebirds are here and occasionally we can hear a robin.

When I get better acquainted, I will tell you more about it. You tell your folks that if they come West to come down here and pay us a visit. We will be glad to see them and will introduce them to the people here in the house. If there is anything that you want to know I will be glad to tell you if I can. I would be glad to have you write me all the news from our neighborhood.

Yours fraternally,
James Wilson.

Now see whether or not you can find the thirteen errors in the above. This is not an easy matter, though it is just the number our proofreader has found.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

* * *

CLOUDS OF GREAT EXTENT.

SCIENTISTS have recently been measuring the dimensions of the clouds and have arrived at some rather startling conclusions. The dimensions of single clouds, as far as the area covered by their base is concerned, vary, as anyone can see, from the cloud the size of a man's hand to that which covers the entire visible heavens; but the height of clouds can be observed more definitely and can be estimated with convincing accuracy, and it is this height that largely determines their contents and characteristics.

A great cumulus thunderhead, towering up on the horizon like a huge, flamboyant iceberg, is often higher than the highest Alps would be if they were piled

on top of the Himalayas. It is not unusual for these clouds to measure five, six or even eight miles from their flat, dark base, hovering a mile or two above the world, to their rounded, glistening summit, splendid in the sunlight. And in these eight miles the changes of temperature are as great as those over many thousand miles of the earth's surface.

These clouds contain strata of temperature, narrow belts of freezing cold alternating with large distances of rainy mist and frozen snow and ice particles. Hailstones, which are formed from a snow particle that falls from the upper strata and is frozen hard in the freezing belt and coated with added ice in the wet belt, are often found with a series of layers in their formation, showing that they have passed through this succession of cloud strata more than once on their way from the upper air to the earth.

* * *

THE LILY BULB INDUSTRY.

THE lily bulbs that paraded the streets among the first orders of the year are an important article of export from Japan. A foreign and a Japanese firm of nursery men in Yokohama each export more than 50,000 bulbs to America each year, as many more to England and a third great lot to the continent. The wild lilies of the hills and moors are cultivated in fields like any other crop, by the farmers, who harvest the bulbs and bring them in for sale, and each florist has great lily fields of his own.

Each bulb is coated with an inch thick case of common mud, and trays of these mud balls are dried in the sun and afterwards boxed for export. Iris bulbs go in the same way, and a great cave has been cut in one suburban hillside to provide the earth for coating bulbs for export. The men tread the mud to a thick paste, and a woman takes a lump of mud, pats it with one palm, lays the bulb on it, and, with deft whirled pats, coats, or infolds it, as the cook incases the apple in a dumpling.

* * *

A FLORAL CLOCK.

IN the public gardens of Edinburgh, Scotland, is a great floral dial made of golden feather pyrethrum with the twelve hours marked on it. A zinc receptacle in the shape of a clock hand, planted with dwarf vegetation, is moved by clockwork and marks the time with great correctness.

* * *

THE saloons of Santa Monica, Cal., were closed last year, and arrests for drunkenness have dropped eighty per cent. In three months the bank deposits in the city increased \$46,000.

* * *

CHRISTMAS Day at Tornea, in Finland, is very brief—in fact, less than three hours in length.

OUR BROTHER'S KEEPER.

BY MRS. H. A. BLOOMFIELD.

Think no thought you'd not hear spoken,
 Say no word you would recall,
 Do no act to wrong another;
 The ill at length on you will fall.

INTERDEPENDENCE is the principle upon which all human relations are based, and none may live to themselves alone. Each individual is a microcosm containing within itself the elements and potentiality of the whole in a degree, and is but an infinitesimal atom in the great microcosm of the universe, related thereto by every thought, word or deed, be such of passive ignorance, or of positive intention for either good or ill.

The boasted independence of those who think they may say or do whatever to them seems best without influence from spoken or silent opinions of others is a myth pure and simple.

Although seemingly privileged characters, hedged about by either reputation or gold, heedless of weal or woe to any but self, blind to, or perhaps ignorant of the fact that life cannot be lived alone, there is not now, never has been, and never will be, one moment of their lives from the cradle to the passage through the "valley of the shadow" when they were not a part of the united whole, subject in a measure to that whole.

Whatever the attitude towards persons or humanity, and in this all are privileged to choose, a strict accounting must be made to justice for the talents entrusted to their care, be such many or few. Selfishness is the tap-root of all evil and to become selfless is the highest possible aim.

There is never an act, never a word, never even a thought, that is not in itself a seed sown in the great atmosphere of thought whose fruitage will not sooner or later return to the sower, bearing its full measure of interest. The time has passed when the visible, material things are looked upon as the realities of life.

These are but the manifestations of mind; the real and only force of the universe; the builder and maker of all things.

Telepathy and wireless telegraphy prove existence of ether waves of communication, and the fact that identical ideas are simultaneously expressed by persons on different parts of our globe would at least indicate a general thought atmosphere from which minds, attuned to the same key, or vibrating in perfect harmony could grasp and express the same thought.

Add to, or take from, the ocean one teaspoonful of water, it affects the whole, just so one thought taken from or added to the great ocean of thought, is related

thereto and has its influence upon the whole. We are at liberty to take the kind and quality desired and use such wisely or selfishly, and with forcefulness.

Shall we not send forth only such as will benefit and ennoble the race? "We are living life together, let us live it in the sun."

Elgin, Ill.

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FEEDING THE BIRDS.

FEEDING the lake birds that are suffering this winter is something very interesting to the children of Chicago, says an exchange.

Sea gulls and ducks and other species of the feathered tribe of water fowls are being starved to death by the thousand on Lake Michigan and its tributary inlets during the present wintry season, because the birds can find no open water in which to obtain their food. Kind-hearted people of the north and south shores, especially the residents of Hyde Park and the Calumet region, have undertaken this year for the first time the somewhat curious but beautiful and essentially humane work of carrying over the ice in sledges, at intervals of three or four days, large supplies of food, which they place upon the outer segments of the ice fields at points where the starving water fowls may feed in the nighttime.

School children who have been taught the kind habit of feeding the birds in winter, when the mantling snow and frost make the quest for food a quite difficult task for the feathered creation, are as a rule the organizers of the duck and gull feeding expeditions and the bearers of the food-laden sledges across the ice.

Almost any afternoon after school hours the expeditions of rosy-cheeked children, many of them hooded and muffled little girls, may be seen scouring the lake front along the Illinois Central tracks in search of ice holes or windrows in which to throw food supplies for the suffering water fowls. In their coasting sleds the boys and girls bring along whole loaves of sliced stale bread as well as big paper bags of corn, oats and wheat. Refuse from the horse mangers of livery and boarding stables is collected in great quantities by the children. It is placed in heaps or scattered upon the snow and ice, both on the lake shore and upon the streets. For the land birds, which also are having a hard winter, are not neglected any more than the water fowls.

"If the robins fed the starving 'babes in the wood' the tender-hearted babes of Chicago's schools must not forget the starving birds during this unusually severe and bird-distressing winter season of 1904," is the sentiment that often radiates from the women teachers of the public schools at the present time.

It is a sentiment that finds its echo in the tender care with which the "food for the poor birds" is set aside

in numerous homes whence the children of the relief brigades are accustomed to sally forth day after day to the lake front with the foodstuffs for the feathery waifs of Lake Michigan's shores.

Lake marine men agree in saying that the winter season of 1903-1904 is the hardest period of privation and starvation for water fowl since the dawn of marine history upon the great lakes of this hemisphere. At every little open patch of water around the frozen harbors both sea gulls and ducks are coming in vast numbers, but they are so weakened by lack of food that they are unable to catch their accustomed meals of fish or other sustenance after reaching them.

In the Chicago river the largest flocks of sea gulls ever seen in these parts are attempting to hibernate this year. Their flight inland is taken as an augury of continued severe weather on the lakes.

A feature of the water fowls' life nowadays is that the great drainage canal has become a rare benefit to them, as well as to the people of Chicago, who paid \$40,000,000 for its construction. In fact, the canal is the happy hunting grounds of the wild fowl at the present season. Its current keeps the river and lake waters passing down-stream to St. Louis from freezing, making of it a paradise in feed for the water birds that succeed in finding the environs of its artificial meander line.

But it is not every lake bird that has the instinct of intelligence sufficiently developed to enable it to find without fail this feeding trough of the canal at times when it may be most in need of food. Or having set out to reach the canal the strength of the birds fails them and they are unable to fly far enough south to reach the richest feeding grounds, or to be in time to forestall the other flocks of birds that make the canal their winter home.

Far off the shore line large numbers of starved or starving birds are dead or dying. Many of these are pitifully lank and lean. When yet alive they are pitifully weakened creatures, bedraggled and ruffled. They are unable to fly more than a few yards at a time and the skaters and winter "explorers" in the icefields off shore are able to catch them without snare or shotgun. But even the game birds are not worth bringing home. So pitifully lean are the ducks and wild geese that the noted hunters are not wasting time in this vicinity, but are betaking themselves farther south, where the game flocks have gone before them and where the feeding is better for the feathery tribe and the birds are fat and the hunting good.

Out in the lake where the ice pack ends, many hundreds of dead birds are to be seen. They have died of starvation. They are for the most part the water birds that have been accustomed to feed in the offing of the harbor and lake shore. When they cannot find their food on account of the whole lake front for miles

into the lake being frozen over, they invariably remain close to the jagged meander line dividing the frozen and unfrozen waters. Here they have suffered and starved and died, their pitiable plight and untimely death forming a sequel of the work of nature's own Jack Frost in these regions during the present wintry season.

* * *

FROM LOUISIANA.

NOOKER J. I. Miller, of Roanoke, La., writes in regard to his section of the country. He says that on March 13 they picked their first ripe strawberries from plants that were set about a month ago. They have new potatoes that are the size of a large hen's egg, and everything is planted and growing that is usually found in a Pennsylvania garden.

In his section of the country they usually commence planting Irish potatoes about Jan. 15, and then again on Feb. 15 and March 1, and so on, "betwixt and between" other things are planted. Where they plant potatoes they cover the ground with rice straw a foot thick which prevents the weeds from growing. After the potatoes are harvested they plant the same ground with watermelons or muskmelons, and as soon as the melons are harvested the same ground is planted with cabbages, turnips, carrots, radishes, etc. Thus it will be seen that three crops are planted in one year on the same ground.

Last year they dug some early potatoes and planted the same ground in sweet potatoes and had a good crop, some of them weighing over four pounds. At the time he wrote, March 13, the thermometer registered eighty-four in the shade on the south porch.

There is no question whatever in the mind of the Nookman but that Louisiana is a good place for growing things, but like every other place on the face of the earth, there are also disadvantages as well as things to recommend it. From this condition no place is exempt.

* * *

SOME remarkable salt formations are found extending for thirty miles along the Virginia river in Nevada. The salt forms mountains of crystal, and is so pure and clear that fine print can be read through a foot of it. This region was evidently once occupied by a great salt lake, as close by are some wonderful wells, one of which, seventy-five feet in diameter, contains water so intensely saline that a person bathing there will float like a cork.

* * *

So long as we love we serve; so long as we are loved by others I would almost say that we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.



Our Bureau Drawer.

IF GOD TO-NIGHT.

If God to-night should give what I think best,
Perhaps 'twould not be right.
I dare not trust myself to make behest
With my imperfect sight.

The things which once appeared in golden hues
All worthless now I see,
Just God alone is wise enough to choose
That which shall come to me.

—J. Le Roy Stockton, in Portland Oregonian.

* * *

GAGGLE GOO AND HER TROUBLES.

I WANT to tell everybody about my experience with a bottle in hopes that none of my friends will do as I did. Usually I have some sort of excuse for what I do, but there isn't any for this time. It was a fool trick, that's what it was. I see it all now. You couldn't get me to drink out of a bottle, not if you paid me.

It was this way. My ma was taking medicine that tasted good. She was upstairs doing something and she left me to mind my little sister. I saw the bottle on the kitchen table with a glass beside it. So I went out and poured it all out in the glass, and drank it all off, yes indeed I did. Then I went back into the room. I sang a little, and pretty soon ma came down and I told her that my feet were getting heavy. She said for me to lie down on the lounge, but everything went round and round and there were two babies on the floor and both just looked like each other. I just got to the lounge when ma found out that the bottle was empty. Then she said, "Pidge, did you do this?" And I said I did. I didn't care for nothing. She took one look at me, and then she telephoned for my grandpa to come out the very next car. While he was coming ma looked hard at me, but she said little. I was trying to sing "Home, Sweet Home," but I forgot and tried to sing it to the tune of "Mr. Dooley." Nothing would come right. My tongue wouldn't work, and in a little I got sick, sicker than I can remember in all my life, and then up it came, everything, just everything came up, and me not able to hold my head up.

Then grandpa came in, and ma told him. He looked at the bottle and read that it was sherry wine and cod liver oil. "Did she throw up?" he said. Ma said, yes I did. He needn't have asked that if he had looked at me, all over me. Then he came in.

"Pidge," he said. "Wah yow," I said. "A three-year-old jag," he said, whatever that is. And for the first time in my life he said that it served me right, and he hoped that I would be so sick that I could never look a bottle in the face. And I was sick. All right enough, I was sick. They put me in bed, and I slept till late in the morning.

Then all I wanted was water, cold water. Grandpa looked at me hard and I saw that it wasn't going to be good for me to drink out of any more bottles, and I ain't going to either. Nothing went right. Sister pulled at my dress and I slapped her, and ma said she would do some slapping, too, and she did. Grandpa made some sour lemonade for me, and my! but it tasted good. He said, "Now, Pidge, you just go on another and you ain't my girl, never." That's awful to think about. I got about all right at supper time, and there isn't going to be any more drinking out of bottles for me. The oil got in its work, too, but I don't like to think about that. Don't ever drink out of a bottle, I say, and don't forget it. Water's good enough for me, as long as I live.

* * *

SUNBONNETS AND APRONS PAVE ROADS TO SUCCESS.

A FEW years ago an ambitious young girl, named Rosa Weiss, decided that she wanted a college education, and she spoke to her brother about it. He told her that it was impossible for him to pay the fees, but taking a nickel from his pocket, he jestingly said, "Go on that."

She laughed as she took the small coin and turned it over in her small hand. Her brother did not know that his thoughtless joke would serve as an incentive to his earnest little sister.

With that nickel she bought a yard of calico and before night that day she had made a sunbonnet and sold it for a quarter. She invested the quarter in more calico, and more sunbonnets were soon made and sold. Then she added aprons to her stock, and built up a brisk little business with these two useful articles.

It was not long before she had quite a pile of dollars at her command, and her brother was so much pleased at her industry and enterprise, which he called "grit," that he gave her a small piece of land on which she cultivated potatoes.

The first year she made \$40 from her potato crop.

and she soon had sufficient funds to begin her college course. She earned enough during the four years at college to pay all her expenses, and was not obliged to neglect her studies. She stood high in all her classes, and graduated with honor, after which she went to Baltimore. There she entered the medical college, paid her tuition by nursing, and to-day she is a successful physician with a large practice.—*The Little Chronicle*.

* * *

THIS BOY WILL BE A SUCCESS.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, the office boy to a large firm of publishers, was a smart lad, and when recently he was sent to one of the operative departments with a message he noticed at once that something was wrong with the machinery. He returned, gave the alarm, and this prevented much damage. This was reported to the head of the firm, who sent for Willie.

"You have done me very great service, my lad," said the chief. "In future your wages will be increased by fifty cents weekly."

"Thank you, sir," said the bright little fellow, "I will do my best to be worth it."

The reply struck the chief almost as much as the lad's previous service had done.

"That's the right spirit, my lad," he said. "In all the years I have been in business no one has ever thanked me in that way. I will make the increase seventy-five cents. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Well, sir," said Willie, after a moment's hesitation, "would you mind if I said it again?"

* * *

TAKE CARE.

MORE people will contract pneumonia this spring than during any similar length of time in the past winter. The weather is partly to blame for this, and added thereto is the run-down and weakened powers of resistance of the individual at the close of a hard winter. Old people who contract pneumonia are likely to die, while for the drunkard one might as well order his coffin as soon as the disease is known.

Here, as in many other instances, an ounce of prevention is worth a ton of cure. Dress for the season and the weather. Avoid colds. Keep out of draughts, and live well. Keep up a good and comfortable fire in uncertain weather and take no chances. Pneumonia kills more than smallpox. No age is exempt, but it is especially fatal with the old and the weak.

* * *

PHRASES USED BY MODISTES.

A WOMAN who ordered a "gown" at her dressmaker's a short time ago does not do so now. The

garment is not known by that name. Dressmakers who cater to fashionable folk are as careful of their phrases as a professor, and every few years the style in expressions changes. For instance, she would not think of calling her place of business a "shop" or a "store." To her it is a "salon." Nor does she sell "gowns" or "frocks." "Dresses" or "costumes" are the latest terms. "Costume for ceremony" is the queer-sounding phrase that means a specially ornate affair. The modern dressmaker never uses the word "coat." It is called "jacket." Nor does she deal in waists. "Bodice" is the proper term. She refers to the "models" on sale.

* * *

SCHOOL ESSAY ON DUCKS.

A SCHOOLBOY in Jewell City, Kans., was assigned to prepare an essay on the subject of "Ducks," and this is what he wrote: "The duck is a low, heavy-set girl, composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice caused by getting too many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep him from sinking. The duck has only two legs and they are set so far back on his running gear by nature that she came purty near missing his body. Some ducks when they get big have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch, but just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I was a duck I'd rather be a drake every time."

* * *

MAKING ROOM FOR ONE MORE.

AN old Irish Protestant preacher had announced the major and minor prophets as the subject of his discourse for that day. For an hour and a half he talked of the major prophets, assigning each to his proper place. Then, taking up the second division of his sermon, he said: "And now we come to the minor prophets. First, then, what place shall we give to Hosea?" A tall man rose from one of the back seats and, with a reverential bow, politely said: "If you plaze, sor, he can have my place. I'm going out."

* * *

HERE'S a secret, Nooker. Don't tell. It's confidential. Take equal parts of white sugar and the very darkest brown sugar that you can get, and with sufficient water to make a syrup, boil together without stirring. Let it cool and then stir in thoroughly a few drops of strong essence of vanilla. Lo, maple syrup, or at least so near it that the man away from the real sugar neighborhood will never know the difference.

* * *

To prevent a mold in ink infuse a piece of salt the size of a hazlenut in each quart.

Aunt Barbara's Page

"WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, BABY DEAR?"

BY CORA LAPHAM HAZARD.

Bennie Smithers' papa found him in a hollow stump,
 All curled up just like a kitten in the coo-test hump;
 Bennie Smithers brags about it, that is how I know;
 Bennie Smithers' father told him, so, of course, it's so.
 Nettie Mason was a fairy (my, but now she's fat),
 Wouldn't hardly b'lieve to see her such a thing as that.
 But her mamma told us 'bout it (was the kind that sings).
 'Course it's so, her mamma said so, says she saved the
 wings,
 Didn't dast to let us see them, said she would some day;
 'Fraid the wing would fly to Nettie, and she'd fly away.
 Norah Flynn was in a cabbage boughten for a stew.
 Norah Flynn's own mother said it, "Shure, thin, it's
 throe."
 Didn't 'spect to find a baby (couldn't b'lieve her eyes)
 In the middle of a cabbage—must have been a s'prise.
 Who you s'pose 'twas came from heaven? Why, that
 dreadful Joe;
 Come to think, it's not so s'prising that they let him go.
 'Rastus he was in a melon, so says Mammy Lou;
 She's the very one that found him, so, you see, it's true.
 Once there was a stork went flying, that's when he found
 me,
 All a-sleeping in a lily, 'way off on a sea.
 Close up to his neck I cuddled, then how we did fly!
 'Course, I 'member all about it—first we went up high,
 Where the shiny stars are scattered over all the night,
 And I wasn't any scarted, not the leastest mite.
 When we flew low near the houses, I began to fear
 He would take me to a stranger, not to mamma dear;
 But my really-truly mamma soon he brought me to.
 What if he had got mistaken an' given me to you!

* * *

A QUARREL.

There is a knowing little proverb.
 From the sunny land of Spain.
 But in Northland, as in Southland,
 Is its meaning clear and plain.
 Lock it up within your heart,
 Neither lose nor lend it:
 Two it takes to make a quarrel,
 One can always end it.
 Try it well in every way,
 Still you'll find it true;
 In a fight without a foe,
 Pray what could you do?
 If the wrath is yours alone,
 Soon you will expend it;
 Two it takes to make a quarrel,
 One can always end it.

Let's suppose that both are wroth
 And the strife begun;
 If one voice shall cry for "Peace,"
 Soon it will be done.
 If but one shall span the breach,
 He will quickly mend it;
 Two it takes to make a quarrel,
 One can always end it.

—Harper's Young People.

* * *

THE NEW BABY.

Yes, I've got a little brother,
 Never asked to have him, nuther,
 But he's here.
 They just went away and bought him,
 And, last week, the doctor brought him,
 Weren't that queer?
 When I heard the news from Molly,
 Why, I thought at first 'twas jolly,
 'Cause you see,
 I s'posed I could go and get him
 And then mamma, course, would let him
 Play with me.
 But when I had once looked at him,
 "Why," I says, "Goodness! is that him?
 "Just that mite!"
 They said "Yes," and "Ain't he cunnin'?"
 And I thought they must be funnin'—
 He's a sight!
 He's so small, it's just amazin'
 And you'd think that he was blazin'
 He's so red.
 And his nose is like a berry,
 And he's bald as Uncle Jerry
 On his head.
 Why, he isn't worth a brick,
 All he does is cry and kick,
 He can't stop.
 Won't sit up, you can't arrange him—
 I don't see why pa don't change him
 At the shop.
 Now we've got to dress and feed him,
 And we really didn't need him
 More'n a frog;
 Why'd they buy a baby brother
 When they know I'd good deal ruther
 Have a dog?

* * *

Live for to-day! to-morrow's light
 To-morrow's cares shall bring to sight.
 Go sleep like closing flowers at night,
 And heaven thy morn will bless.

—John Keble.

The Question and Answer Department will be Continued Regularly Next Week.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL MEETING.

Earl Newcomer, Bryan, Ohio
 Crist Krabill, Farmer, Ohio
 Jennie Richardson, Melburn, Ohio
 Catharine Hutchison, R. R. 5, Bryan, Ohio
 Geo. W. Sellers, Bryan, Ohio
 O. V. Sellers, Bryan, Ohio
 Ida Kintner, R. R. 5, Bryan, Ohio
 Levi Zumbrum, Rural Route, Columbia City, Ind
 Lauren Humbarger, Rural Route, Columbia City, Ind
 Leonard Hyre and wife, Columbia City, Ind
 Saba Smith, R. R. 3, Albion, Ind
 Susan Yoder, R. R. 4, Albion, Ind
 C. K. Zumbrum, R. R. 3, Albion, Ind
 Wm. Spittler, R. R. 2, Churubusco, Ind
 Clarence Shively, Rural Route, Churubusco, Ind
 Daniel Zumbrum, Rural Route, Churubusco, Ind
 Mary A. Miller, Rural Route, Columbia City, Ind
 Jacob Kitch and wife, Van Buren, Ind
 R. A. Daugherty, Augusta, W. Va
 D. M. Wolford, Kirby, W. Va
 Wm. H. Flory, Augusta, W. Va
 Abram Shank, Augusta, W. Va
 J. D. Beery, Augusta, W. Va
 C. B. Gibbs, Bolar, Va
 Mrs. W. D. Tisdale, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Mrs. E. A. Tisdale, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Jennie Tisdale, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Mamie Tisdale, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Ella McDannel, Cedar Rapids, Iowa
 Dr. S. B. Miller and wife, 1026 3rd Ave., Cedar Rapids, Ia
 D. W. Miller and wife, Robins, Iowa
 J. B. Miller and wife, Robins, Iowa
 Katherine Bluebaugh, Robins, Iowa
 J. D. Gruber and wife, Astoria, Ill
 Henry Brehm and wife, Astoria, Ill
 A. H. Lind, Astoria, Ill
 S. K. Falkenstein, Astoria, Ill
 Daniel Eshelman and wife, Astoria, Ill
 Frank Stambaugh, Astoria, Ill
 H. H. Gruber and wife, Astoria, Ill
 Theodore Price, Astoria, Ill
 Geo. Bowser, Astoria, Ill
 U. T. Forney, Hyland, N. Dak
 L. Andes and wife, Newton, Kans
 Reuben Royer, delegate, Newton, Kans
 Geo. Wales, Newton, Kans
 D. S. Bowman and wife, Larned, Kans
 Mary Beaver, St. John, Kans
 Miss Carrie Weddle, Larned, Kans
 Miss Mollie Baker, Larned, Kans
 David Martin and wife, Heizer, Kans
 Peter Burgard and wife, Warrensburg, Mo
 Minnie Mason, Warrensburg, Mo
 John Rash, Avery, Mo
 L. B. Ihrig, Avery, Mo
 J. A. Campbell, Fristoe, Mo
 Landa Kreider and wife, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 Joseph Kreider, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 David Kreider, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 Reuben Bollinger, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 Noah Kreider and wife, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 Isaac Bollinger and wife, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 Henry Neff and wife, R. R. 1, South Whitley, Ind
 L. J. Lehman, Geistown, Pa
 Mrs. Hiram Lehman, Geistown, Pa
 Jacob Holsopple, Geistown, Pa
 Joel Glick, Roanoke, La
 Archie Glick, Roanoke, La
 Susan Sylvus, Roanoke, La
 Geo. Glick, Roanoke, La
 Eld. D. G. Couser, R. R. 3, Lincoln, Nebr
 J. L. Snavelly, 3031 South St., Lincoln, Nebr
 J. S. Gable and wife, 2740 Haldrige St., Lincoln, Nebr
 John Hersch, 3324 West St., Lincoln, Nebr
 D. K. Reasy, Box 165, Havelock, Nebr
 W. T. Sines, Sines, Md
 Henry Sines, Sines, Md
 Elmer Cross, Sines, Md
 Sylvester Markley, Sines, Md
 W. T. Lewis, Sines, Md
 Aaron Smith, Wauseon, Ohio

Sarah A. Smith, Wauseon, Ohio
 Mattie Smith, Wauseon, Ohio
 Samuel Wyse, Wauseon, Ohio
 Miss Elsie Sanger, Bays, W. Va
 J. F. Sanger and wife, Bays, W. Va
 S. S. Sanger, Bays, W. Va
 Fleetwood Rogers, Elverton, W. Va
 Charley McAvy and wife, Gatewood, W. Va
 D. A. Miller, R. R. 1, Winston, Mo
 Anna K. Miller, R. R. 1, Winston, Mo
 John Oaks and wife, R. R. 1, Winston, Mo
 Crist Oaks, R. R. 1, Winston, Mo
 C. E. Oaks, R. R. 5, Cameron, Mo
 Jessie Beams and wife, Kidder, Mo
 Margaret Henricks, Kidder, Mo
 Martha C. Peters, R. R. 1, Boones Mill, Va
 Anna Peters, R. R. 1, Boones Mill, Va
 Elizabeth Bowman, Burnett, Okla
 C. P. Spangler, Beckley, W. Va
 Dennis Weimer, Bealton, Va
 Andrew Chambers, Midland, Va
 B. B. Switzer, Midland, Va
 W. A. Andes, Midland, Va
 Mrs. W. R. Rash, Kipling, Wash
 D. F. Bowman and wife, Johnson City, Tenn
 Jacob Garst, R. R. 8, Jonesboro, Tenn
 P. D. Reed, Limestone, Tenn
 Eld. Geo. Eller and wife, Moline, Kans
 Addie Schul, Moline, Kans
 John Schul and wife, R. R. 1, Grenola, Kans
 F. E. Wise and wife, R. R. 1, Grenola, Kans
 John Frantz, Conway Springs, Kans
 Cora Frantz, Conway Springs, Kans
 Ida Frantz, Conway Springs, Kans
 Irvin Frantz, Conway Springs, Kans
 J. J. Troxel, Conway Springs, Kans
 John Wise, R. R. 3, Conway Springs, Kans
 Rosa Whitmer, Conway Springs, Kans
 W. H. Frantz, R. R. 4, Conway Springs, Kans
 Martha Frantz, R. R. 4, Conway Springs, Kans
 Wm. Ebersole, R. R. 1, Conway Springs, Kans
 J. B. Thompson, R. R. 4, Conway Springs, Kans
 M. B. Fasnacht, R. R. 1, Conway Springs, Kans
 Isaac Wise, R. R. 3, Conway Springs, Kans
 J. D. Becknor, R. R. 3, Conway Springs, Kans
 Jacob Funk, Conway Springs, Kans
 I. W. Crist and wife, R. R. 2, Gardner, Kans
 Gertrude Hertzler, R. R. 2, Gardner, Kans
 Asa Crist, R. R. 2, Gardner, Kans
 Jacob Foultz and wife, R. R. 2, Gardner, Kans
 Geo. Shores and wife, R. R. 2, Eudora, Kans
 E. D. Root and wife, R. R. 2, Eudora, Kans
 Minnie Brammell, R. R. 2, Eudora, Kans
 A. F. Miller and wife, Darlow, Kans
 A. W. Finfrook and wife, Darlow, Kans
 J. H. Showalter and wife, Darlow, Kans
 D. M. Negley and wife, Darlow, Kans
 W. A. Rose and wife, R. R. 1, Partridge, Kans
 F. M. Snavelly and wife, Hudson, Ill
 Peter Frantz, Sterling, Ill
 Mrs. Lillie Frantz, Sterling, Ill
 P. R. Keltner and wife, Sterling, Ill
 Mrs. John Journey, Sterling, Ill
 Ira T. Hoak, Sterling, Ill
 G. E. Whisler, Sterling, Ill
 Abednego Miller, R. R. 4, Degraff, Ohio
 Joseph Hartzler, Huntsville, Ohio
 B. F. Snyder and wife, R. R. 3, Bellefontaine, Ohio
 J. L. Yoder and wife, R. R. 3, Bellefontaine, Ohio
 Jacob Spahr and wife, R. R. 6, Goshen, Ind
 N. W. Crumrine and wife, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Samuel Frantz, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Samuel Brubaker and wife, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 E. S. Brubaker, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Henry Enstine, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Emma Harris, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Lavina Frantz, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Wm. Enstine, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 A. Semans, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 Wm. K. Harris, R. R. 2, Wabash, Ind
 J. W. Peck and wife, Meyersdale, Pa
 Jonathan Miller, Summit Mills, Pa
 Samuel Weimer and family, Jerico, Mo
 J. O. Moys, wife and daughter, Cedarville, Mo
 Albert Moys, Bolivar, Mo

Amos Wampler and wife,	Knobnoster, Mo	John Ross and wife,	Sidney, Ind
John Wampler and wife,	Knobnoster, Mo	Robert Ross and wife,	Kinzie, Ind
H. H. Mohler and wife,	Knobnoster, Mo	Granville Nevinger,	R. R. 2, Rockyford, Colo
Cora Wampler,	Knobnoster, Mo	Sam Gockley,	R. R. 2, Rockyford, Colo
Arthur Wampler,	Knobnoster, Mo	J. E. Weybright,	R. R. 2, Rockyford, Colo
Mrs. M. E. Flory,	Knobnoster, Mo	Sarah Hamm,	Rockyford, Colo
H. Frank Wampler,	Knobnoster, Mo	Joseph K. Allen and wife,	R. R. 2, Dumont, Iowa
Samuel Keller and wife,	Lockwood, Mo	Barbara Hanawalt,	R. R. 1, Dumont, Iowa
Henry Tingley,	Tingley, Mo	D. D. Hufford and wife,	Rossville, Ind
James Rock and wife,	Navarre, Kans	J. L. Hezlett and wife,	R. R. 1, Rossville, Ind
C. H. Brown,	Navarre, Kans	John E. Metzger and wife,	R. R. 1, Rossville, Ind
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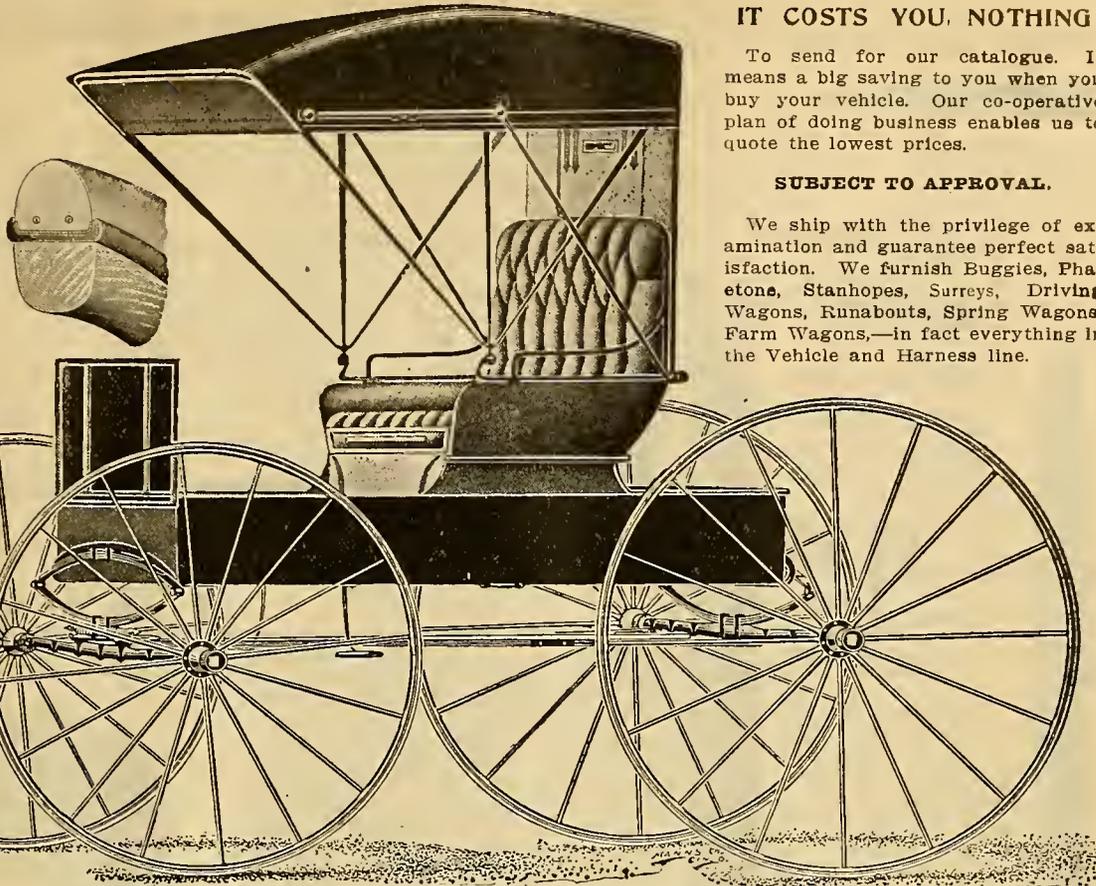
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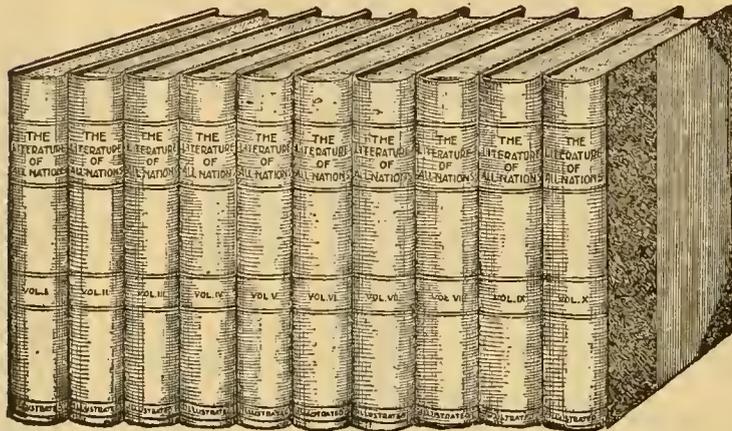
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SAFE - AT - LAST

Ever since we began business in Chicago we have been greatly concerned about our records, mailing lists, correspondence, printed matter, books, etc., all of which constitute such a vital and important asset in the **mail order business**. We were located in a good building on Dearborn St., at a safe distance from the dangerous manufacturing district of the city, but we were always looking forward to the time when we could have our business home in an **absolutely fire-**

proof structure. THAT TIME HAS COME. We are now located in the new Carter building, which has just been completed with all modern conveniences and built from in-structible fire proof materials. No frame structures are anywhere within sight and our present office is almost as safe as a fireproof vault. The interior has been fitted up especially for our conveniences and the accommodation of our patrons. The new location is 341-343 Franklin St., and is easily accessible from the main part of the city.

Several Important Points

1. Our present location is within a stone's throw of the Grand Central Station and **centrally between** all the other stations.

2. We have fitted up and furnished a large private reception room and council chamber where our customers can meet in consultation and write, rest and enjoy homelike quarters. Remember, too, we meet trains upon request, take care of baggage transfers, etc.

3. We have in our office the official **Railway Time Tables** and telephone, both at the **free service** of our customers, so they can communicate with any place desired and secure information upon a moment's notice.

4. Mail and telegrams can be sent in our care and will be held, forwarded or handled in exact accord with the wishes of our patrons.

5. Experienced guides are furnished to accompany customers to and from parks, other points of interest and upon business errands.

6. Baggage, purchases, etc., can be deposited in our building during your stay in the city, shipments of goods from anywhere to everywhere made through our Company, and general information furnished **free of cost**.

Five As One

The five directors in our Corporation have been working side by side for years and understand each other thoroughly. They stand together as **one man** in the common ambition to build as large a **mail order business** as any in Chicago and have same managed and controlled at all times by Christian people. Internal harmony is a decided advantage to a business enterprise, and it is not only a satisfaction to report this condition of affairs in our Company but also the most harmonious and helpful spirit upon the part of all Stockholders in the Corporation. Our annual meeting of stockholders will be held in a few weeks and many well-known members from various sections will be with us at that time. Will you not join with the "Five as One" and help to push the business mountain high, to our mutual benefit?

Scientific Co-operation

In our year book which we mail free upon request we explain an original and practical plan for sharing the prosperity of our Company with Christian people who wish an interest. This plan is meeting with great favor, and fifty-eight persons have taken an interest in the Company during the first month of its operation. Men, women and children are eligible, and full particulars will be given upon request. **You should know more about the plan.** A postal inquiry will bring you the Year Book, also a letter from the President of the Company.

Additions to the Corporation

While a large and very valuable business has been built in the regular way, a number of other companies have been acquired, thus bringing to our Corporation in an accumulative manner the clientele, good-will, equipment and business, each, along with such assets as are peculiarly advantageous in rapidly enlarging the business. When the Corporation was organized the entire affairs of the Trio Specialty Co. were transferred, and with this patronage the new organization received a business averaging cash receipts of nearly \$300 a day. A few months later the Sterling Supply Co. was purchased outright and thus another lot of people were brought in touch with the Corporation. This acquisition is proving a valuable one, since, through the purchase, we control nearly 1,000 distributing agencies which are being utilized in circulating our Mail Order literature. The third purchase of consequence was that of the A. J. Sidder Mail Order House, which had been organized for seven years and had built up a mailing list of more than 80,000 farmers of the Northwest and South. We expected good returns from this adjunct to our business, but so far cash receipts from this source have exceeded our expectations fully three to one. The most recent purchase is that of the W. P. Chase Co-Operative, bringing with it the National Co-Operative Mercantile Association, the first and largest Co-Operative Mail Order House in the country; the Victor Manufacturing and Supply Co., fifteen years one of the most widely-known Mail Order Houses in Chicago; the Weber Merchandise and Supply House, of ten years' standing; the Newborough, five years old, and the Globe Novelty Co., in business since '97. All mail and orders addressed to these various companies are now being delivered to our office and all are operated under the name of Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co. These various purchases have added materially to the advantage of our patrons, as it secures for the greatest consideration from the largest producers in the country, and we in turn give our customers the benefit of the concessions in lower prices and **freight and express refund**.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Yes, it's a Pretty Fair Crop.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

April 5, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 14, Volume VI

SLIPS OF MEMORY!

Who, Among the Readers of the Inglenook, Has Written the Following Letter?

FEW people outside the business world realize how many errors and mistakes are made by the writing public in communicating with business and professional men. These little errors appear in a thousand and one different forms and are frequently the cause of much annoyance and dissatisfaction to the one who has unconsciously committed them. Some are apt to hastily accuse the recipient of neglect in not giving the order or letter prompt attention, when, possibly, the latter is prevented from answering, by reason of imperfect address or total absence of address. At times letters are received which even contain remittances, but not the least clue as to the identity of the sender.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, the manufacturer of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, judging by the instructions that he prints on his return envelopes, must have encountered a few of these "little bulls" in his business career of over 40 years. He goes out of his way to caution the public against such errors. Printed on his envelopes in four different languages is the following:

"What is worth doing should be done well. Before sealing this see that your name, post office and State are plainly written and correctly spelled, both inside and outside. Put stamp in upper right hand corner; and if money is enclosed, register this letter."

Notwithstanding this caution, however, he still receives many letters that cannot be answered owing to lack of name, address or both. All possible effort is made to supply the deficiency, sometimes with success, other times not. In the meantime, the writer of the letter is probably forming all kinds of conjec-

tures why he gets no answer. He may become so disappointed that the thought of writing again does not occur to him.

Among the recent letters received by Dr. Peter Fahrney which bears no name is the following. The letter indicates that the writer is a reader of the *INGLENOOK*, that he has been a minister in the church for 55 years and that he has also held an agency for DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. As to the remedy, he adds, "it always gave good satisfaction."

Indianapolis, Ind., March 15th, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I noticed the letter in the *Inglenook* (see the *Inglenook* No. 10, dated March 8th, 1904,) from Michigan of the little boy who was cured by the use of your **Blood Vitalizer** of a cancerous sore on the face. I handled your **Blood Vitalizer** for a number of years and used it in my family. It always gave good satisfaction. The late Eld. John Knisely was a cousin of mine. I have spent 55 years in the ministry. I am now making my home with a son of mine here in Indianapolis. About two years ago my feet got sore. The doctor said it was gangrene. I am quite sure that I ought to take something to cleanse my blood. I feel that my feet would then get well. Please send me terms covering the **Blood Vitalizer** as soon as possible.

Yours truly,
_____?

Our worthy brother, judging by his length of service in the church is undoubtedly of a venerable age and his neglect to give his name is readily excusable. It is to be hoped however, that these lines will reach his attention, and that he will send Dr. Fahrney his name and address, thereby enabling the latter to answer his letter and inform him how the **Blood Vitalizer**, the remedy in which he has such faith, can be obtained. Address,

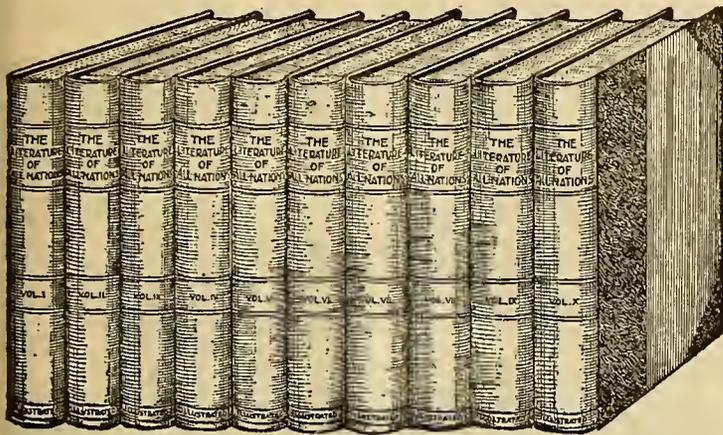
DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

OF THE SET OF BOOKS

Literature of all Nations



Through the assignment of the firm that handled these books, we have been enabled to purchase a limited number of sets and they will be sold at less than one-fourth of original retail price as long as they last. Remember, that if you want the

Gist of Everything Worth Reading

Or the cream of all literatures—the best and most lasting works of all

writers from the earliest times down to the present era, order one of these sets immediately. All the specimens from foreign literatures are translated into English, and each writer's importance is made plain in a critical biography.

It is a complete library in itself, summing up mankind's best and noblest thought. The chaff has been carefully separated from the wheat, and only the important and lasting literary works are shown.

In this wonderful library will be found the brightest thoughts of the greatest authors—complete novels and chapters in fiction, humorous sketches, poetry, philosophy, history, travel, science, oratory, letters and essays. Translations from Persian, Hindoo, Greek, Latin and all the modern languages are included. In short, the thousands of large pages fairly teem with interest and delight. Brief descriptions of all the world's great books are given in the space of a few hundred

words each. No one has read or can read all the books which come up in the course of conversation. But this synopsis will give the busy man a gist of them all.

DESCRIPTION OF BOOKS.

Ten superb volumes, comprising nearly 5,000 pages, embellished with more than 1,000 illustrations, including portraits, scenes, facsimiles, etc., printed from large, clear type on extra quality of paper and durably bound. In point of scholarly execution and attractive book making it is superior to many similar works that sell by subscription at from \$100 to \$250. Weight, packed for shipment, 26 pounds.

Cloth Edition, f. o. b. Elgin, only, = \$5.00

Don't procrastinate. You must act quickly if you want to take advantage of this opportunity. When our supply is exhausted, no more can be procured. We can give you testimonials from leading men of literature in the United States, but we deem it unnecessary. Remember that cash must accompany the order.

ADDRESS: BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,

ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

STERLING,

COLORADO

Just the place you are
looking for.

Come and See It.

Do you want to buy or rent an
irrigated farm in the

South Platte Valley

Where people are prosperous
and contented?

The climate guarantees health.
Irrigation means big, sure crops.
Denver and the great mining
camps near by, pay good prices
for everything you raise.

Sterling's population is 1,800,
and growing. A town of churches
and schools. No saloons or places
of iniquity. Three railways, Union
Passenger Station, water works,
electric lights, etc.

Write us for Free Advertising
Matter, Railroad Rates and Ex-
cursion Dates.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

REFERENCES—Geo. L. McDonough, Colon-
ization Agent Union Pacific R. R., Omaha,
Neb.; Eld. D. D. Culler, Principal Sterling Public
School; Rev. A. W. Ross, Brethren Church,
Sterling, Colo.; any bank or business house.

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

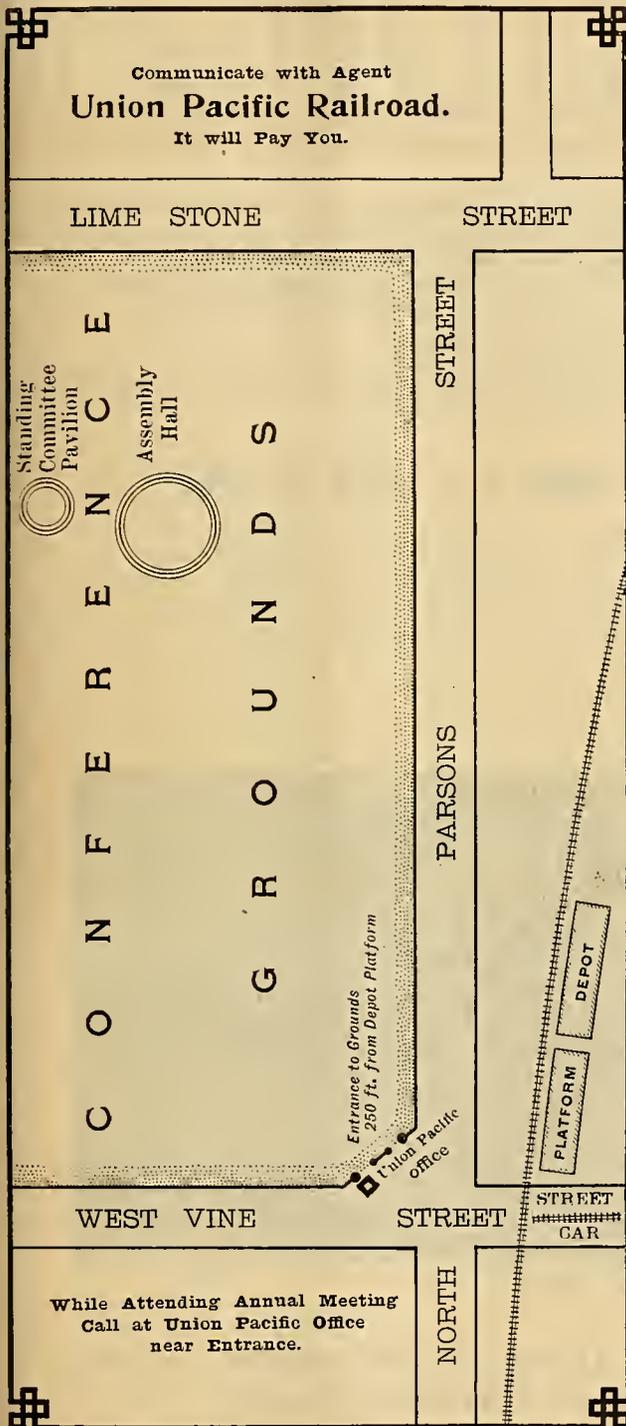
Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

Before You Start to or from **CALIFORNIA**



COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONOUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say Large Settlement Will Likely Be Established in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms. At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonough, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Iliff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen E. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

F. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,.....	26 00	27 50
Peoria,.....	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,.....	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

APRIL 5, 1904.

No. 14.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

From some of the poems of Sir Edwin Arnold, who died lately, we take the following. It accords fully with the Nook's view.

He who died at Azan sends
This to comfort faithful friends:
Faithful Friends: It lies, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow;
And ye say, "Abdullah's dead!"
Weeping at my feet and head:
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your cries and prayers;
Yet I smile and whisper this:
"I am not that thing you kiss;
Cease your tears and let it lie;
It was mine, it is not I."

Sweet friends, what the women lave
For its last bed in the grave
Is a tent which I am quitting,
Is a garment no more fitting,
Is a cage from which at last,
Like a hawk, my soul hath passed.
Love the inmate, not the room:
The wearer, not the garb; the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars
Which kept him from the splendid stars.
Loving Friends: Be wise and dry
Straightway every weeping eye;
What ye lift upon the bier
Is not worth a wistful tear.
'Tis an empty seashell, one
Out of which the pearl is gone;
The shell is broken, it lies there;
The pearl, and all, the Soul, is here.
'Tis an earthen jar whose lid
Allah sealed, while it hid
That treasure of his treasury,
A mind which loved him; let it lie!
Let the shard be earth's once more,
Since the gold shines in his store.

Now the long, long darkness ends,
Yet ye wail, my foolish friends,
While the man whom you call "dead"
In unbroken bliss instead
Lives and loves you; lost, 'tis true,
By any light which shines from you;
But in light you cannot see
Of unfulfilled felicity;
And enlarging paradise,
Lives the life that never dies.
Weep awhile, if ye are fain,
Sunshine still must follow rain!

Only not at death, for death—
Now I see—is that first breath
Which our souls draw when we enter
Life, that is of all life center.
He who died at Azan gave
This to those that made his grave.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

When you want to please some one else forget yourself.

*

Don't stop talking simply because it isn't nice to gossip.

*

Let us live this minute, not merely expect to live next year.

*

No man can be liberal to others who is not loyal to himself.

*

The fool thinks himself a sage; the sage thinks himself a fool.

*

Believe good and you will be good. Be good and you will do good.

*

If it belongs to women to tell secrets, I know an effeminate man or two.

*

Some day the world will either soften, or harden, or break your heart.

*

Sometimes it is lovelier to overlook a fault than to have no fault to overlook.

*

Better the service without the sentiment than the sentiment without the service.

*

Don't look for new friends because you are too well known by your old ones.

*

Sweethearts write letters without knowing what they are going to say, and seal them without knowing what they have said.

OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF LETTER
WRITING.—No. 7.

We have learned in the lessons that we have hitherto had that it is in decidedly good form that we use plain, good, but no bizarre stationery, together with the use of good black ink and to write legibly. We have had our attention called to the fact that we should be prompt with our correspondence and that it should never be of a character to compromise us under any circumstances subsequent to the writing of the letter. Then it should be remembered that once a letter is delivered to the keeping of the government all who handle it are subject to the most stringent laws and regulations.

It may be that the letter, once posted and not sent on its way, is desired by the writer for some purpose, and this is readily done by convincing the postmaster that the letter is yours, when it will be returned and a receipt taken for it. Should it be started on its way and not delivered it may still be recalled by the payment of one dollar to the postmaster at the station where it was mailed, and he will telegraph to the receiving office not to deliver it, but to return it to the office at which it was mailed, where it can be reclaimed. Once delivered to the party to whom it is addressed it becomes his property and the writer is without recourse.

It should be remembered that tampering with mail of any character belonging to a third party is an offense punishable by a term in the penitentiary. No one can get your letters from the government and open them, or retain them, without heading directly for the United States Courts and the most serious sort of trouble. If this is suspected, and the postmaster is notified of the crime, he reports the case to the Post Office Department, or its nearest representative, and an Inspector will at once look it up. Care should be exercised that the grievance is a well founded one and that it can be proved, for if a fact, and the government people get hold of it, somebody will surely get into trouble.

A lady or a gentleman will not be concerned about other people's mail, and if occasion occurs that the letters of others come into our hands we should see that they are immediately and properly disposed of. It sometimes happens that a letter is opened by mistake and returned to the post office for proper delivery. Even this, unless a clear case, throws one under suspicion. He who takes a letter or postal card not belonging to him, and retains it as his own, is just as much a thief punishable by law as though he had broken into a house and robbed it. Steer clear of all complications with the Post Office Department, for it has arms that reach to the ends of the earth for the criminal. A good rule is never to so much as touch

a piece of mail intended for others, unless directly requested to do so.

Finally keep your correspondence clean and straight, for it may live after you and be misunderstood. It is the writer's rule to burn all letters not of a business character, so that when death comes there may be no misunderstood matters left behind. It would also be well for every woman to burn all her love-letters, for thus prying eyes may be cheated and harm done nobody. Business letters file and keep for reference. All others destroy. And never write a letter that may incriminate or disturb either the living or the dead.

(CONCLUDED.)

❖ ❖ ❖

ALL A MATTER OF TASTE.

SOME of the Indian tribes of the west have strange preferences in the matter of food. Nearly all regard dog meat as a delicacy and serve it at their feasts to guests of honor. Matt Duhr, an Oklahoma Indian authority, visited the Otoe tribe near Red Fork recently and these are some of his comments:

"The Otoe dancing hall is a fit place for a heathen to worship in. It is a horribly decorated round house. The orchestra consisted of one thing, by them called a drum. Pounding with a sledge hammer on the bottom of an empty pork barrel would make just as doleful noises.

"The pagan religious services last week were suddenly and roughly disturbed by a redskin espying a jack rabbit in the distance. Most of the Indians forgot their worship and chased the long-eared scamp. They pursued it for about four hours, when the cunning animal took refuge in the thickets on the margins of Red Fork creek.

"Lots of the Otoe squaws are now gathering the seeds of pond lilies and dig the nicely-tasting roots of the famous plants. Large quantities of the tender pond lily pods are gathered when green and are boiled and greatly relished. Polecat venison appears to be one of the favorite meats eaten by the Otoes. They never eat opossum or eels and give pretty good heathen reason for their repugnance to or veneration of these creatures.

"Faw-Faw, chief of the Otoes, dresses in costly civilized apparel, a huge turkey feather adorns his enormous slouched hat and each of his cheeks has a large blue star tattooed therein."

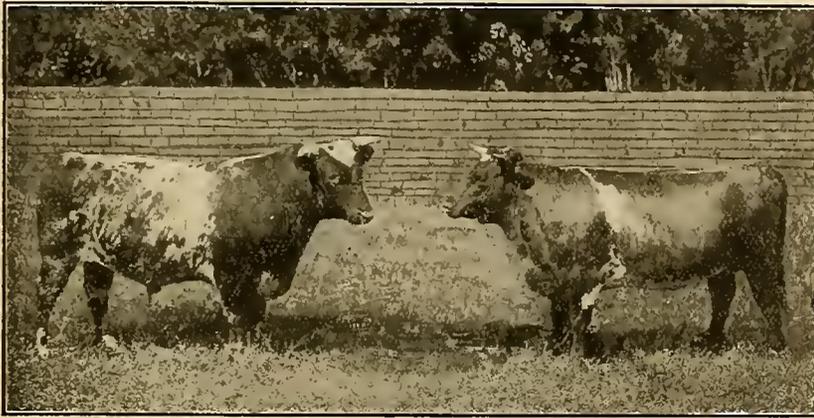
❖ ❖ ❖

A BRITISH engineer has calculated that when a boy of 100 pounds eats two ounces of ice, in five minutes his stomach performs heat work equivalent to nearly an eighth of a horse-power. In a machine wasting no power it would raise the boy 194 feet high.

DYNAMITE.

WHEN dynamite explodes it leaves little to mark the spot where it has lain save evidences of its destructiveness. Two interesting exhibits of its force are shown in the Stevens Institute of Technology at Hoboken, N. J. They are steel blocks, six inches in diameter and four inches thick, showing respectively the impression of an oak leaf and the imprint of the headline of a western newspaper. It was during a test of high explosives that a cartridge of dynamite was placed on a newspaper covering the block of steel, the object being to see how much dynamite would be required to split the metal.

The dynamite was fired without injury to the steel, but to the surprise of the experimenter the print of the newspaper was deeply pressed into the metal.



A PAIR OF THEM.

The experiment was repeated with the same result, and then was elaborated by trying the charge on an oak leaf placed between the block and the dynamite. This time the stem and the ribs of the leaf were deeply impressed in the metal.

"What happens is this," said the expert in charge. "Unlike most other explosives, dynamite exerts practically all its crushing force downward and not in a general direction. So inconceivably quick and forceful is the discharge of this powder that the imprint of the ribs of an oak leaf is made before the leaf has time to be blown to atoms. In the case of the newspaper it appears that where printer's ink touches the paper the paper is hardened and more capable of resistance than in other places, and so it is that before the paper is destroyed, the printing on it is forced deep into the metal."

* * *

MADAGASCAR and the islands of Africa have an area of 231,584 square miles, with a population of 4,308,962, with 284 foreign missionaries. In 1882 there were 1,100 churches and 1,200 scholars, under a Christian queen.

GLASS TANKS FOR WINE.

THE scarcity of wood suitable for the purposes of the wine producers of California has led to the manufacture of vessels of other materials than wood. At the big winery and distillery of the Italian-Swiss agricultural colony at Asti, Cal., the greater portion of the cooperage is being changed from wood to cement lined with glass. An expert from Italy has arrived to do the work, and it is now being conducted with rapidity. Eight of the largest tanks are being lined with plate glass about half an inch in thickness. The tanks are square, with rounded corners and oval tops. Cement will be employed outside the glass interior instead of wood. The glass, to fit the curvatures, has to be blown to order, and is very expensive. The total storage capacity at the Asti warehouse and winery

is 13,250,000 gallons, and the improvement contemplated will materially increase it.

* * *

THE engineers in charge of the work of maintaining the Suez canal have discovered that the best of all methods of protecting the banks from crumbling and decay is provided by the natural growth of reeds which fringe the channel for some distance below Ismailia on the African side, and some rather interesting attempts have been lately made to plant new beds in other parts of the canal.

* * *

THE tallest chimney in the world is that built recently at the smelting works of Chemnitz, Germany. It is four hundred and sixty feet high.

* * *

HE needs no other rosary whose thread of life is strung with beads of love and thought.—*From the Persian.*

* * *

WITHIN fifty years Russia has acquired new territory, which in area is larger than the United States.

WHEN THE CONSTABLE CALLS.

A CHICAGO paper tells what to do when the constable calls on you. It may be different in other States, but the information is valuable.

"Keep cool—do not get excited!" is the first bit of advice given. Even if the constable seizes the piano and begins to roll it toward the door "do not lose your presence of mind." Bolster up your courage with the following considerations and then act according to the accompanying plan.

Remember that, first, the constable has no power to take away the household furniture if you have a schedule showing that it is worth less than \$400; second, the constable doesn't really want to take the furniture away; third, even if he does take it away it may be easily recovered through the aid of the magic schedule; fourth, last, and all the time, have a schedule of your household goods waiting and ready at hand all the time.

Thus armed with knowledge and documentary ammunition, face the enemy with courage when he comes shouldering triumphantly into your home. Ask the constable for a copy of the execution, which under the law he must give before any levy can be made. It may be well to have a witness present so that the invader cannot deny that you made this demand. Take the execution, fill out from it upon your schedule the date of judgment, the name of the constable and of the justice of the peace. Sign your name and then ask the constable to swear you to it. Be sure to do this in the presence of witnesses. If the constable refuses to swear you, go to the nearest notary public and get it done. Don't worry if your lares and penates are meanwhile being loaded upon wagons and carted off, because the magic schedule will bring them back to you with the sureness of Aladdin's lamp.

The constable is compelled to accept the schedule if it is tendered to him. Rarely if ever does the value of his victim's property amount to more than \$400, and everything below this sum is exempt by law in the case of a head of a family. A single man or woman is exempt on property to the value of \$100. Doubt as to the accuracy of a schedule does not invalidate it. The question is settled by a board of arbitration composed of three householders, chosen by the defendant, who appraise the property carefully and then are sworn to their findings. If they find an excess of \$400 the constable may proceed with the levy, but the owner of the furniture may designate what pieces he shall keep.

The dissemination of this knowledge would greatly handicap the brutal operations of unscrupulous constables. As an "emergency relief" it is regarded as unexcelled at the offices of the bureau of justice. The next step to avoid persecution cloaked by the law is to

call upon an attorney for advice. If you are too poor to hire a lawyer, make your way hastily to the bureau or to some similar organization. There, by conciliation, mediation, and arbitration, your troubles will be lessened, smoothed out, and often entirely done away with.

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OUR BOYS.

BY ALLIE EISENBISE.

MOTHERS! do we realize the responsibility resting upon us in raising these noisy, frolicsome boys, which the Lord has given us? Do we make home the dearest place on earth to them? or do we give more attention to the girls, thinking boys will be boys anyway with all their wild ways, uncouth manners, slangy language and say, "Oh, well, some day they will be men, and then they will be different"?

But pause a moment! Remember in youth the character is molded and "the crown and glory of life is character," the noblest possession of man. If our boys have no training while young, what kind of men will they make? Mothers, don't neglect your boys while they are growing. I don't mean in food and clothes. I know you are watchful along that line, but take time to enjoy their sports with them. Be as much interested in helping them with their tops or fixing their kite strings, as you are in mending their coats. Above everything keep their confidence. Share in their trials or pleasures, make their playmates your friends and don't only pray for them but pray with them. Mother's prayers will never be forgotten. In after years when our boys have grown to manhood and gone out to battle with the world in all its perplexities, business cares and duties, in hours of despondency when the tempter is near and wiles them, then the mother's loving counsels and pleading prayers and tender caresses appear before their mind's eye and keep them from yielding to the temptation.

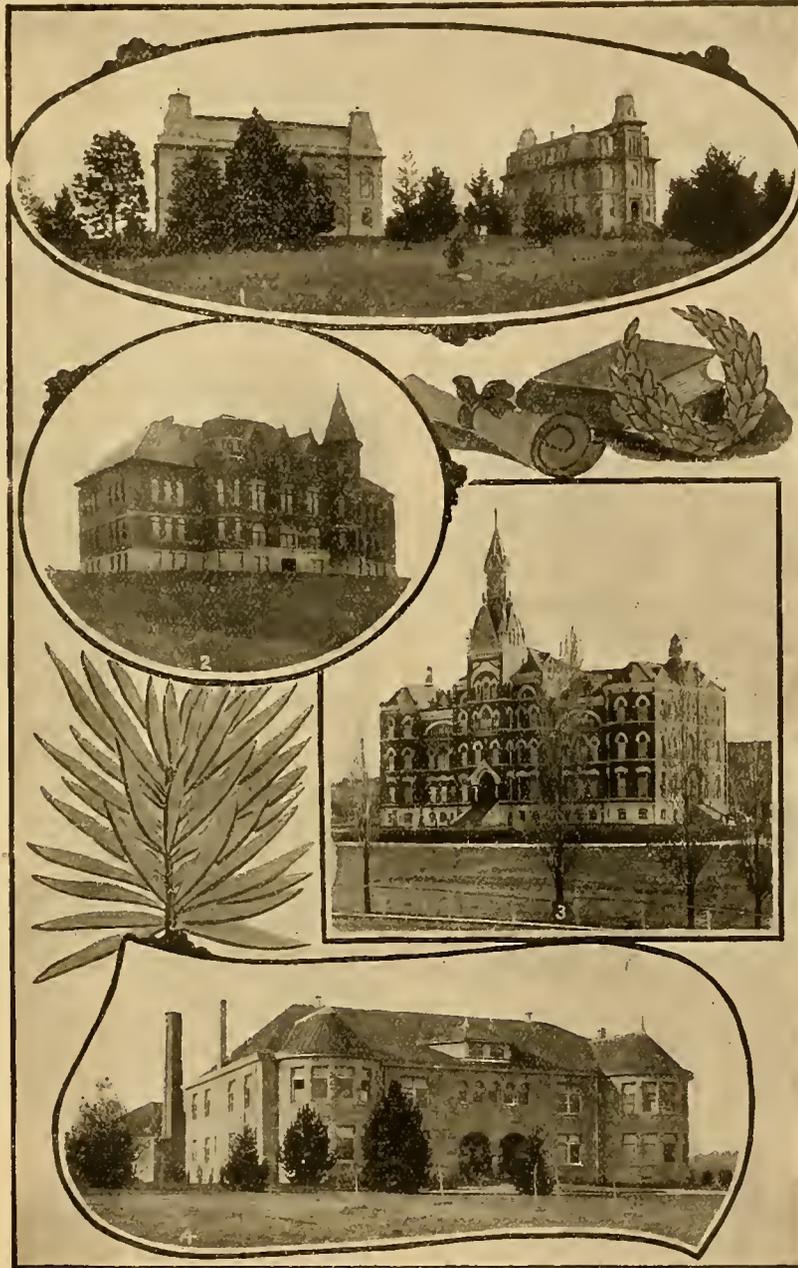
Then again some day our boys will be husbands and we want them to be the very best. Let us train them that they may be unselfish, devoted husbands for some fair one who will entrust her happiness to their care. We want them to be loyal to the trust, knowing that somewhere some other mother is raising boys for our girls.

Mothers let us watch our boys tenderly guiding their feet in the paths of duty, teaching them obedience, gentleness and patience and that they should work for higher things than those of this world. Teach them to be industrious. Idleness is one of the greatest of evils. Vice and sin flourish in its soil.

Home is the dearest place on earth and the influences of a good home are never forgotten. I know these mothers of boys need lots of patience and forbearance,

ut let us make home their shrine, make their rooms attractive and then teach them to keep them in order, and to be gentlemanly and true and indeed they will be a blessing to us. Keep in touch with your boys, our life will be better for it. You will keep yotnger

with flour paste and subjected to a pressure of five hundred tons while at a temperature of one hundred and twenty degrees Fahrenheit. The blocks are then turned in a lathe, slightly larger than the tire, and the hole is bored for the cast iron center. In turning,



SHOWING THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS OF SOME NEWER WESTERN CITIES.

and also win the tender and enduring affection of your boys.

Beatrice, Nebr.

HOW PAPER CAR WHEELS ARE MADE.

In making paper car wheels one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty layers are put together

the paper blocks make a shaving that resembles strips of leather. The average life of the tire of a paper wheel is about 300,000 miles. That represents about one and one-quarter-inch wear. The centers do not seem to be affected by service, and they are always good for renewal of tires unless some accident happens to them.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—Cowper.

A BIG TREE'S LIFE.

A REMARKABLE recuperative power following an injury was found after examination of the Sequoias of the Converse Basin. The effects of certain tremendous forest fires occurring centuries ago are registered in the trunks of these trees and the record completely concealed by subsequent healthy growth. Among a number of similar cases the most instructive record of these ancient forest fires was observed in a tree of moderate size—about fifteen feet in diameter—five feet from the ground. It was 270 feet in height and 2,171 years old.

This tree when felled had an enormous surface burn on one side thirty feet in height and occupying eighteen feet of the circumference of the tree; this was found to have been due to a fire occurring A. D. 1797. The tree, when cut, in 1900, had already occupied itself for 103 years in its efforts to repair this injury, its method being the ingrowing of the new tissue from each margin of the great black wound. When the tree was cut, the records of three fires were revealed. The history of three was as follows:

271 B. C. it began its existence.

The first year of the Christian era it was about four feet in diameter above the base.

245 A. D., at 516 years of age, occurred a burning on the trunk three feet wide. One hundred and five years were occupied in covering this wound with new tissue. For 1,196 years no further injuries were registered.

1441 A. D., at 1,712 years of age, the tree was burned a second time in two long grooves one and two feet wide, respectively. Each had its own system of repair.

One hundred and thirty-nine years of growth followed, including the time occupied by covering the wounds.

1580 A. D., at 1,851 years of age, occurred another fire, causing a burn on the trunk two feet wide, which took fifty-six years to cover with new tissue.

Two hundred and seventeen years of growth followed this burn.

1797 A. D., when the tree was 2,068 years old, a tremendous fire attacked it, burning the great scar eighteen feet wide.

One hundred and three years, between 1797 and 1900, had enabled the tree to reduce the exposed area of the burn to about fourteen feet in width.

It is to be noted that in each of three older burns there was a thin cavity occupied by the charcoal of burned surface, but the wounds were finally fully covered and the new tissue above was full.

ANIMALS GO CRAZY.

INSANITY is not wholly confined to the human race. To say nothing of dogs, that are known frequently to become afflicted with rabies, other beasts seem to be affected at times with what may be termed "mental aberration." Many cases, according to Dr. Snelson, will lead to the permanent loss of self-control. Cattle driven from the country through a crowded town will often work themselves into a frenzy. Horses have gone mad on the battlefield. At Balaklava an Arabian horse turned on its attendant, threw him down and, kneeling on him, attacked him like an infuriated dog. An instance is related of a docile horse suddenly going mad on a hot day. Everything that came in its way it seized in its teeth and shook as a terrier does a rat. A scientist of authority even goes so far as to prove by what appears to be incontestable evidence that cats, dogs and monkeys have been observed to have delusions very similar to those of insane people.

THE DURIAN.

In the *Scientific American* is a description of a strange fruit.

The island of Jolo covers fully 320 square miles. It is of coral formation and offers a most excellent harbor to the west. In topography it is gently undulating and covered throughout its entire length by the rankest tropical vegetation, valuable teakwood being found extensively throughout the entire district. Nowhere in the world are more luscious fruits produced.

Among those peculiar to this belt is the durian,

which is about the size of a muskmelon. Its exterior presents somewhat the appearance of a chestnut burr, being prickly and tough; within the fruit is white and cheeselike, and owing to this peculiarity the American soldiers dubbed it the "vegetable Limburger."

The mongosteen is another of the rare fruits. It is the size of an average orange, chocolate-colored and has a very brittle skin. Inside four white sections contain a colorless liquid. This is the rarest fruit known, and the only one, so it is claimed, that Queen Victoria had never tasted, there being no way of preserving the fruit for a sufficient period after plucking to permit of shipping to any distance.

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LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

We are delighted to receive a manual of the course of studies in all the public schools of Los Angeles County, Cal., and to find in it that from the primary grade, first year, to the seventh and eighth years the children are to be taught kindness to animals—the proper treatment of pets—the evil of docking and over-checks—the wrong of wanton killing—the usefulness of small birds, and the formation of "Bands of Mercy," and that in all cases the book "Black Beauty" is to be read to or by all the children. This is the book which one of our great publishers told us it would never pay to print, but which we have carried up to a circulation of over three millions.—*Geo. T. Angell.*

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THE COLD WINTER.

THE severity of the winter has been fatal to many small animals and birds in the Lake Ontario region.

As the snow disappears the bodies of birds which have been starved or frozen are coming to light. Wild ducks, gulls and other water fowls are found chiefly about the lake, but further in the interior robins are discovered in great numbers.

Why these migratory birds failed to go South at the approach of winter is a mystery. Dead bodies of woodchucks are numerous, too. These animals usually enter holes in the fall and do not appear until spring. It is supposed that the woodchucks, disturbed by the great cold, came out to find food or warmth, and failing, died from cold and starvation.

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THE SPITTLE FLY.

THE spittle fly is an insect which encompasses itself in a white froth composed of the juice it has sucked out of the plant on which it is bred. It seriously injures pinks, carnations and picotees if not checked in the early stages of its progress. It is very tender when young, but develops into a hard-skinned hopper. It can be pinched and rubbed off with the

fingers, or a good syringing with something bitter, like a concoction of quassia chips, will drive the creature away.—*London Times.*

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A VORACIOUS MONSTER.

THE most voracious of all marine beasts of prey is the orca or killer whale. It reaches a length of twenty-five feet, and its jaws bristle with teeth from four to six inches long and as sharp as a dirk knife. Its digestive power is proportioned to the tremendous efficacy of its jaws. It seems also to be an atrocious glutton, as one specimen examined contained in its stomach thirteen porpoises and fourteen seals.

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CIRCUS men all know that when a thunderstorm comes they must lose no time in turning the big animals out into the open air. If the elephants can stand out in the open, they will not stampede (that means run wildly about, tramping everything under their feet). They will tremble at the sight of the lightning and the rumble of the thunder, but they will stand still, for they remember terrific thunderstorms in India, and as long as they can see where they are they will remain quiet. But stay under a roof or in a building while it is thundering they will not. They will stampede in a moment, breaking the building in which they are into little pieces. So the first thing the circus men do when there is a thunderstorm, is to open the elephant tent and let the animals out.

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LOBSTER fishing is a large and profitable industry, particularly in Nova Scotia, where it still yields \$1,500,000 yearly. It is the greatest lobster-producing country in the world. Unless there is a decided and permanent change in the weather conditions on the Atlantic coast, there promises to be a famine in lobsters this year. Fresh lobsters are chiefly marketed in the United States. Owing to the threatened extinction of the lobster on the Nova Scotia coast its artificial propagation is a problem that is now receiving the attention of the Dominion authorities.

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FANCY two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other. Yet that is the case with two well-known British plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If the field is infested with thistles, which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

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THE different kinds of bees in a hive are easily detected by those familiar with the habits of the insects.

SOMETHING ABOUT BANANAS.

ONE would think that as warm weather approaches and fresh fruits and vegetables begin to cheapen, the banana man's profit would begin to fall off. But this is just the time of year when they swell to three times their winter proportions, says the *New York Commercial Advertiser*. It is not in winter, when little other fruit is to be had, that people consume bananas in vast quantities, but in summer when they assault the eyes of the millions temptingly without danger of freezing.

America has within the last ten years become the greatest banana-consuming country on the globe. Twenty-four million bunches were imported last year into the United States, an increase of forty per cent over ten years ago. This increase is due simply and solely to ventilators. The ordinary ship has no ventilators in the holds. The ship constructed especially for carrying bananas has from twelve to twenty big ones. The company which controls eighty per cent of the banana trade has seventy-five of these banana ships in active service.

But care can by no means relax after the banana lands on American soil. For long-distance hauls the national fruit of the tropics requires almost as much attention as it does on shipboard. This is particularly true in the west, where the messenger service is an important department of banana commerce. The banana messenger holds an interesting position. He takes the cars for the western trade out at New Orleans, on some trips having as many as twenty under his charge. They must be dropped all along the way from St. Louis to the coast and they must reach each town in the right condition, ripened just enough to make good eating.

This maturing takes place on the cars, and depends on the messenger's skillful manipulation of ventilators. No artificial heat is supplied in winter. The cars are heated with stoves before departure, and the stoves are then removed. After that the vast mass of moist bananas will generate even too much heat if left to themselves.

There is a thermometer in each car and it is the messenger's business to keep the temperature regulated to a dot, so that the man in Kansas City and the man in Seattle will get his bananas just right. So that, in fact, Westerners consume bananas ripened by messenger service instead of the sun. Twenty-five messengers make their headquarters in New Orleans, but in the East the distances are so much less that not more than five or six are kept busy.

Bananas for New York come from Jamaica, Costa Rica, Cuba, Santa Domingo, and Santa Marta, in South America. Those for New Orleans come mostly from the United States of Colombia and various

parts of Central America. The fruit company which so largely controls the trade raises sixty per cent of the product it handles on its own plantations, where it cultivates the fruit, although it will grow without cultivation throughout tropical America. There are only two kinds of bananas, the red and yellow, but the red is no longer handled owing to its poor transporting qualities. Fried, it forms a staple dish among the humbler housewives of tropical America. Two varieties of the plantain, which is a kind of banana, are imported for the Southern trade.

The same improved methods of transportation which have made Americans a race of banana eaters have begun the same transforming process with the English. But refrigerator ships are necessary, summer and winter, to enable the banana to stand the seventeen or eighteen-day voyage to Liverpool, as against that of five days to New York. The first refrigerator banana ships from Jamaica to Liverpool were put on in 1901, with a fortnightly service. This was increased to a weekly service last year, each ship carrying 30,000 stems. Probably 600,000 stems were landed in Liverpool last year, an increase of one hundred per cent over the year before. The people of England and Europe generally do not know what a good banana is. They have been used to eating them when the skin is green, at which time they are not fit for food. Under the fostering care of the banana section of the American invasion they will probably become as great banana eaters as Americans; all of which means an economic change of considerable importance to tropical America.

THE LIONS AND THE DEER.

IT is estimated by some of the most experienced hunters on the Pacific slope that more deer are killed every year in California by the mountain lions than by the bullets of the sportsmen.

Next to the jaguar the mountain lion is the largest cat in the two Americas, and he is the champion deer slayer of the world. Within thirty or forty miles of Los Angeles he catches the fleet-footed, graceful creatures and waxes fat on the sweet flesh. He knows no deer season other than all the time.

Wherever there is good deer country in this or any other southwestern State there is the best place to look for lions, and that is one of the reasons why the large herds of deer are restless, seldom staying long in one locality. There is nothing they fear more than the sight or smell of a mountain lion. Not even the sudden appearance of a hunter will so quickly drive them from a range of hills.

The lion's method of hunting the deer is not unlike that of the big cats of Africa and India in the pursuit of the antelope and deer of those countries. Having

found a spring or pool where the desired game comes to water at nightfall, the lion selects an overhanging limb or ledge of rock, whence one leap will carry him to the back or throat of his prey, and thereon he lays himself in perfect stillness. In the gathering dusk the imperfect eye of the deer has little chance against the hidden terror, and the wind, usually his faithful ally, can help him not at all, for the lion is far too old a campaigner not to lie up-wind from the spring.

The deer comes. One leap from the limb or ledge and the sharp teeth and powerful paws soon break the tender neck.

The stories that a California lion can carry away a deer have abundant proof. It was once the fortune of a hunter to follow the plain, broad trail of the heavy pads for half a mile and then come suddenly on the place where the killer stopped to rest. There in plain outline was the imprint of the deer's body, but for that whole distance the lion had carried it well up and clear of the ground.

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DOG SAVED THEIR LIVES.

THE remarkable intelligence of a dumb brute, which saved two lads of the west end from suffocating, has been brought to light.

Robert and Howard, two children of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Nash, 1103 West King Street, are the possessors of a small tan terrier. The children with the dog began playing policeman, and raising the lid of an old wood chest that sat behind the stove called it the lockup. Howard was hustled inside, followed by Robert. The lid was dropped and snap went the rusty lock, and both lads were made prisoners. The little dog stood playfully outside awaiting the lid to raise, but instead screams followed. The lads beat against the box but no relief came. The dog seemed to realize the peril of the imprisoned boys and scratched and barked. The animal ran to a room in the front part of the house upstairs where Mrs. Nash was cleaning. The dog barked and barked. Mrs. Nash became provoked and chased the dog away. The animal again went to the box and set up an incessant bark. The mother began to think something wrong, went downstairs to where the dog was stationed. Then she realized her children were prisoners in the box. She broke the lock and when the lads were liberated they were partly unconscious.—*York (Pa.) Gazette.*

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BEARS ARE BAD IN ALASKA.

FROM far Alaska comes a Macedonian cry for help to put a stop to the ravages of the big bears in that peninsula. Senator Foster, of Washington, has received the plea and in mentioning it says that if President Roosevelt wants a glorious hunt for bruin he can tell where the great game is plentiful. The Alaska

variety of bear is said to weigh from 1,500 to 1,800 pounds.

A recent letter in Mr. Foster's mail from Seattle tells the story: "We shipped three hundred head of cattle and 9,100 breeding ewes to Kodias, Alaska, last spring," writes a firm of packers from that city. "The bears have been getting into the bunch and have killed 503 up to date. During the mixup about twelve bears were slain. About thirty days ago two bears got into the sheep and after killing twenty-one sheep and tearing the coat off one man the bears were killed. The United States marshal on hearing of this had all our men arrested for killing the bears. Five of our men were compelled to stand trial at considerable expense to us.

"The bears are very numerous on the island," concludes this letter, "and since they have tasted sheep the sheep are badly scared and are continually piling up. Unless something is done with the bears they will put us out of business."

Senator Foster is puzzled as to just how he can help his constituents in their plight. They assert that "a bounty of at least \$5 a head should be placed on bears for a year or two in order to clean them out."

* * *

A COURAGEOUS COW.

"USUALLY a cow does not stand much chance when she engages in a hand-to-hand conflict with a grizzly bear," said Michael Ayres, a Colorado stockman; "but several years ago one of my cows killed one of those animals and came out of the struggle without a scratch. The cow had recently given birth to a calf. It being her first born, the mother was exceedingly vicious, and it was unsafe for a stranger to approach her, as her horns were long and pointed. The cattle-shed had a thatched roof, and was scooped out of the hillside a short distance from the house.

"One night a bear, having smelled the presence of a cow and calf, mounted the roof of the shed and proceeded to force an entrance by scratching through the thatch. The cow at the same time detected the presence of the bear, and held herself in readiness to receive the intruder. The noise of a terrible struggle aroused me, and grabbing a lantern I rushed from the house, and opening the shed door found the cow in a frantic state, butting and tossing to and fro some large object, which evidently had lost all power of resistance. It turned out to be a good-sized grizzly, which had been run through and through the body by the courageous mother. The little calf was nestled in a corner, sleeping peacefully, and seemed unmindful of the maternal struggle. I suppose that as soon as the bear gained an entrance through the roof it was pinned to the ground by the cow's horns before it had time to do any damage."

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Often in leaves by the wayside,
But touched with a heavenly glow,
And with self-sacrifice fragrant,
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THE A B C OF TRUSTS.

EVERY Inglenooker who reads the papers, and every Nooker does read them, has seen frequent notices of trusts with the comment favorable or unfavorable upon their existence. And yet there are many people who, if called upon to tell in simple language what a trust is, would be a little puzzled to define it. It is not that the subject is a complex one in its element, but because it is out of the reach of the ordinary reader and it is not clear to the average citizen as to what it all means. Let the INGLENOOK tell something about trusts and their work.

The trust is a relatively modern institution and is not yet generally known in all its possibilities. The trust is not an unmixed evil but for the most part is decidedly against the best interests of the great American public. Here is a trust in its simplest form. Suppose the cobblers of your county should meet and decide that they would not put a patch upon a shoe for less than twenty-five cents, and that they would invariably stick to it. The result of this would be that while there would be considerable complaining, the public would pay twenty-five cents for the patching of a shoe and although they might grumble a great deal, yet would be without recourse. And if the public did not like it—well, some of our older readers will remember what Commodore Vanderbilt once said about

that same honorable body known as the great American public. The papers might take it up, but to what good end would it serve? The cobblers would stick to their price and the public would pay it. They would pay the money and the knight of the leather and the last would get the profit. Now this is a trust in its simplest form. A body of men in some business agree to combine and put down the cost of production and put up the price of the product sold to the public.

Right here it may occur to the youthful Nooker that he "would see about it." If he were a cobbler, he would go on charging ten cents for his work and thus secure all the business in his neighborhood, and have more than he could do. Precisely. What the trust would do when they found it out, which would be inside of a week or less, would be something like this: They would send another cobbler and locate him right opposite your place, and he would put on patches, just as good as you would, for five cents or three cents, or even for nothing, until you were forced out of business. You would be alone while five hundred other cobblers would be in combination against you. And they could afford to pay one man for closing up your shop by peaceable means. Or something else might happen. They might decide it would be cheaper to buy you out. So they would give you fifteen hundred dollars for your house and lot and your little shop, when the whole business was worth only twelve hundred, and you would take it. Yes, you would, and you would suddenly lose interest in your ten-cent patch work. The cobbler trust would put one of their own men in your shop, which now belongs to them, and there you are.

"Yes," says one, "but is there no law to cover just such cases as this?" And the INGLENOOK answers, There is. Who is going to take it up? And if a lot of people do bring it up and bring the combination before the courts, and even the courts decide adversely to the trust, what is the outcome? Did you ever hear of any of the Rockefellers, the captains of the meat-packing industry, or any one of the hundreds of trusts serving a term in jail? Well, not that the INGLENOOK has read of. There are lawyers who are familiar with all the intricate ins and outs of the law, and there are courts that are compelled to listen to them, and the whole situation is a conspicuous illustration of the statement that money can do anything. The way this country is at present constituted in its government relations it is not likely that the conditions will ever be much changed. Laws have been passed but there are always holes through which the criminals, for that is what they are, can squirm out. And they do it.

It is a mathematical fact that no one can be the gainer of anything without somebody else losing it.

and the party losing it in the case of a trust is the great American public who buys the finished product. The trust is enabled to buy cheaply, and its combination is such that if he who has to sell does not come within the limitations of the trust prices he can keep his product. The trust will go around him and leave him holding on to what he has to sell, without a buyer. And if he does find somebody to buy, the trust may, as it has often done before, kill the business of the purchaser. Thus if the tanner would want to sell his leather to the man who puts the patch on for ten cents the trust would rise up and buy no more leather of him at all, and he would have the satisfaction of selling one hide to the ten-cent man and keeping the other ninety-nine for the lack of a purchaser. Do you see the combination? It is just about as bad a one as could possibly be. And what are you going to do about it? Every time you go to town and bring home a can of oil to light yourself to bed you are paying money into the coffers of a trust. When you go around to the butcher shop to buy a piece of meat for dinner you are paying into a trust. And it is not likely that there are very many things which you purchase at the stores which do not contribute their mite to the mighty total which goes into the hands of the rich at the head of the business combination. It is ideal to prevent all this and leave everything wide open for individual competition, for the best man to win in the long run. But it is not that way and it is not likely to be. The Nook is not given over to economic study and does not want to enter the field of controversy, but it would like to know what you have to suggest in the way of meeting this condition.

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THE GOVERNMENT ON INSANITY.

AN interesting report recently issued by Dr. W. C. White, of the Government Hospital for the Insane, at Washington, D. C., gives a lengthy account of the geographical distribution of insanity in the United States and its significance. He finds that the proportion of insanity "is highest where there is greatest congestion of population and therefore where the stresses incident to active competition are most severe." This view is generally accepted by alienists in America.

While hereditary predisposition is recognized as a leading cause of insanity, he believes that a quiet life is a guarantee against mental breakdown as regards some of its forms. On the other hand, the stresses of excessive study, business anxiety, loss of property, domestic calamity, excitement in love, and politics are found to be definite exciting causes of insanity. The tendency to insanity is strong in those who, from constitutional predisposition, indulge in alcohol for long

periods of time. Alcoholic insanity prevails most frequently in crowded industrial centers of population "where the struggle for income is bitterest."

Regarding ethnical conditions, the interesting fact is recorded that among the North American Indians insanity is of rare occurrence. This is not because these tribes are exempt from the diseases or the vices of civilization, but because they live an easy-going outdoor life, free from care and worry for the future, and therefore free from mental overstrain. The negro, says Dr. White, remains sane despite his unhygienic surroundings so long as he stays in the country, his natural home. But when he goes into the Northern States and cities, and enters into active competition with the white, who is mentally his superior, he soon succumbs in the struggle.

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THE CAR BARN MURDERERS.

THE three young men in Chicago who crept into the office of the street car barns and shot down the occupants, grabbed a couple of thousands of dollars and ran away, have been sentenced to be hanged.

Chicago is a place bad enough at best, and not easily stirred up, but this frightful crime worked up the city as nothing else has done of late. Everybody was on the watch for the murderers who killed a couple of their pursuers, and when finally caught boasted of their misdeeds, confessing all and more than their guilt.

Then the law steps in and with its cumbrous machinery spends many thousands of dollars to prove what was conceded from the very start. Then they were sentenced to be hanged for a crime confessed to the world. And in time they will be executed.

They do these things much better in some other countries. The writer remembers a case in point. In a Latin-American state a thief stole a valuable watch while its owner was in the bath. He was caught with the watch on him and put in jail. The complaint was made and the judge and the man who was robbed went to the jail and the following dialogue took place: "Did you steal this man's watch?" "Yes, sir." "Three years." And that ended it.

Harking back to the car barn degenerates we find three young men, not educated, of the tough element, frequenting saloons and dabbling with crime generally. Human life was no more to them than to wolves. They plotted murder for money, killed on sight to get it, were caught and will be themselves choked to death according to law. Moralize as we will about it, ever since the time of Cain this thing has been going on and it will doubtless continue to the end of time. And what's to do about it? Nothing as long as nature throws back to wild people, and so-called civilization rises no higher than at present.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

WAR NEWS DIFFICULT TO GET.

MELVILLE E. STONE, general manager of The Associated Press, after the trip to Russia in which he induced the czar to consent to a less rigid censorship of war news, discussed some of the difficulties of securing such news from a land such as Manchuria.

"Few readers appreciate," said Mr. Stone, "the difficulties that attach to this business of reporting faithfully a war at long range. Up to this time none of the English papers has made much headway. The London *Times* chartered a dispatch boat and equipped it with wireless telegraphy and set out to gather the news and transmit it *via* a land wireless station at Chifu. It has been a wretched failure. The Associated Press was offered the use of the "Erin" for a nominal sum by Sir Thomas Lipton, but after careful consideration concluded that it was not worth while. Late in February, in a conference with Baron Hayashi, the Japanese ambassador in London, he told me how important his government felt it to be to enforce a rigid censorship. He thought it vital to Japanese interests to be able to mask their movements and few thinking people will probably challenge their view.

"The result has been and must be that the real news is destined to come to us from Russian sources. Even if the Japanese authorities were disposed to permit large latitude to the newspaper men, the war after all is to be one of invasion; Manchuria is to be the battleground and there are not sufficient facilities for transmitting the news by telegraph from there to Tokyo. The Associated Press, while not ignoring Japanese news sources, has been careful to appoint a large number of competent correspondents at Manchurian points and the result has been most satisfactory."

* * *

GIVING AS A BUSINESS.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER is perfecting a machine to give away money, a machine that is to be as carefully organized, as effectively administered, as far-reaching in its scope as any of the great enterprises under his control.

The immediate object of Mr. Rockefeller's new money-giving trust is not so much to increase the output—although he expects it will have this result—as to safeguard against waste.

The plan has been in his mind for a long time. His latest move toward perfecting it has been to place at its head Starr J. Murphy, a young lawyer, who is to be its active administrator.

The scheme is a logical development of Standard Oil methods. He purposes adapting the principles he

followed in making money to his giving. One of the chief articles in the Rockefeller creed is that every dollar invested in anything must show a satisfactory result, and the chief enemy of profit is the abhorrent, unnecessary waste due to a lack of system.

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SOME WAR SCENES.

RUSSIA has had in her present war with Japan two great enemies, the one the Japanese navy and the other the rigors of a severe winter. From time to time news has come from the land of snow and ice of numbers who have succumbed to the onslaught of winter, and some of the most heroic instances of devotion to duty have come from the Korean frontier, where the outposts have been frozen to death while on duty. Unmindful of sure destruction, the faithful pickets have remained at their posts until they were relieved by that last grim officer, Death. Many dramatic scenes have been enacted in the frozen wilderness when the searching parties have come across the stark outposts huddled and half-buried in the drifting snow. These faithful soldiers of the czar are given military honors and are classed as heroes, for it is said that it takes more courage to stick to duty under the lonely and frigid circumstances of the frontier than it does to forge into the fiercest fight amid the noise of battle.

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THE PRESIDENT'S VALET.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has a valet whose salary is paid by the government. Though the appropriations are capable of being twisted into almost any desired form, there is none that possibly can be construed as making provision for a man servant for the president. Therefore Mr. Roosevelt's "man" does not appear on the White house pay roll in his true capacity, but he is there just the same.

William Delaney is his name and he is on the classified list as a messenger. He wears the uniform of a messenger, with blue coat and brass buttons. About the only work he does as a messenger is to deliver personal messages for the president.

Secretary Loeb sometimes uses him in the same capacity, but not often, for his duties as valet take up nearly all his time.

* * *

RESPECTING THE SMOOT CASE.

NATURALLY enough, the Smoot matter has inspired some comment respecting cognate matters.

It is asked, for example, why there should be such a hullabaloo over polygamy in Utah when the practice is not even reprehended in parts of our Philippine possessions.

It is also asked why Mr. Smoot's fealty to the Mor-

non church should render him an undesirable senator any more than if he were a member of some other church, so long as he himself is not a polygamist.

As a senate is the sole judge of the qualifications of its members, these questions must, of course, be referred to it. Doubtless the decision in the Smoot case will be uninfluenced by the prejudice.—*Chicago Chronicle*.

A GOOD GIFT.

CAPTAIN DANIEL PARR, of Louisville, left \$400,000 to be used immediately and \$450,000 to be used later for the establishment of "Parr's Rest," a place for old and infirm women. He thought the idea a good one and proceeded to carry it out. It is said that his will is to be contested.

ALL the large ocean liners are now equipped with instruments for sending and receiving wireless messages. The ships communicate with the shore and with each other. Recently, while a young man was traveling on one ship and his mother was on another, he found that he was short of ready money. A wireless message was sent to his mother, who was on board another ship more than a hundred miles distant. She received it, and arrangements were made so that the young man received the sum of money that he required.

SAMUEL GOMPERS, president of the American Federation of Labor, was lately asked to explain unionism in a sentence. He replied:

"The labor movement has for its purpose the securing of the best possible economic and social conditions for the masses, and the attainment of these with the least possible friction; the meeting of problems as they confront us; the making of the day after this a better day than the one preceding."

QUEEN MARGHERITA of Italy is the possessor of a magnificent handkerchief which outrivals in beauty and value any little square of lace on the continent, though it has its peers in the Orient. It dates from the end of the fifteenth century in age and is in a perfect state of preservation. It is entirely composed of the purest primitive Venetian lace and is valued at \$10,000.

The federal courts have decided and re-affirmed the decision that passengers accepting passes from railroads cannot recover damages in case of accident. It appears from the most recent decision that under no circumstances can the holder of a pass recover anything from the railroad.

THE sentence imposed on Rev. B. A. Cherry was affirmed to-day by the supreme court. He caused such a disturbance in court that it was necessary to handcuff him and remove him from the chamber. Cherry was convicted of subornation of perjury in procuring false affidavits to support a claim of indemnity against a fire insurance company. His punishment was fixed at three years' imprisonment.

ON March 24 a storm passed over Northern Illinois early in the evening. It caused death and widespread destruction. Three people were killed, near Chicago; many were injured and large property losses ensued. The lightning was vivid and the thunder continuous.

A SUBMARINE torpedo boat on trial off the Isle of Wight, England, was run down and sunk by a liner. The captain of the steamer reported that he had struck a detached torpedo. Afterwards it was discovered that he had run down the submarine vessel and that her two officers and nine men were drowned like rats.

R. T. CRANE Jr., chairman of the board of trustees, announced at a meeting of the Iroquois Memorial association, held in Willard hall, that \$20,000 has been secured toward the fund for the erection of a downtown emergency hospital in memory of the fire victims.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, a famous literary man, author of "The Light of Asia," died in London March 23, at the age of seventy-two. He was a very warm friend of Japan. His name rests mainly upon his poetry which will probably long survive him.

HIGH water is threatening the river districts of Northern Illinois. The long-delayed spring breaking up at once let the ice go out to the serious injury of property in the way of bridges, buildings and farms along the riverways.

AMERICAN missionaries over in Corea are having troubles of their own. They are getting away from the seat of hostilities and thus far have not suffered much.

PAUL KRUGER, the Oom Paul of the Transvaal, who is living at Mentone, France, has inherited a small fortune by a school-teacher who was an admirer.

THEY have been having an earthquake in the New England States. It was more serious along the coast, though no great damage was done.

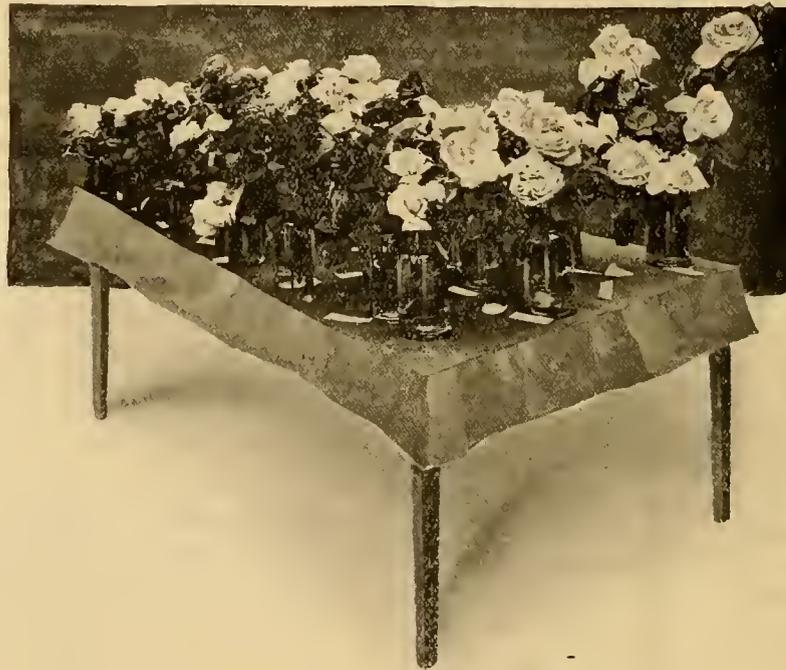
MILK USED IN PAINT.

A USE to which skim milk, sour milk, buttermilk, or even whole sweet milk, is not often put is in paint, yet this product of the dairy makes possibly one of the most enduring, preservative, respectable, and inexpensive paints for barns and outbuildings. It costs little more than whitewash; provided no great value is attached to the milk, and it is a question whether for all kinds of rough work it does not serve all the purposes and even more than the ready-mixed paint or even prime lead and paint mixed in the best linseed oil. It is made as follows, and no more should be mixed than is to be used that day: Stir into a gallon of milk about three pounds of Portland cement, and add sufficient Vene-

wood to-day—second growth of Virginia yellow pine—shows no sign whatever of decay or dry rot. The effect of such coating seems to be to petrify the surface of the wood. Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skim milk, as it contains more oil, and this is the constituent which sets the cement. If mixed with water instead of milk the wash rubs and soaks off readily. This mixture, with a little extra of the cement from the bottom of the bucket daubed on, makes the best possible paint for trees where large limbs have been pruned or sawed off.—*Scientific American*.

EARLY TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.

IN 170 years after the death of Christ the whole



PRIZE TAKERS AT A PACIFIC COAST FLOWER SHOW.

tian red paint powder (costing three cents a pound) to impart a good color. Any other colored paint powder may be as well used. The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being very heavy, will sink to the bottom, so that it becomes necessary to keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle.

This feature of the stirring is the only drawback to the paint, and as its efficiency depends upon administering a good coating of cement it is not safe to leave its application to untrustworthy or careless help. Six hours after painting this paint will be as immovable and unaffected by water as month-old oil paint. I have heard of buildings twenty years old painted in this manner in which the wood was well preserved. My own experience dates back nine years when I painted a small barn with this mixture, and the

Bible had been translated into Latin by some unknown writer in what is now known as the old Italic version. By the year 200 it was extant in Greek, Syriac and Latin, and by the ninth century in thirteen languages.

WORLD'S GOLD PRODUCTION.

THE government mint report puts the gold production of the world since the discovery of America at \$9,811,000,000.

SUNDAY island, in the Pacific, is really the tallest mountain in the world. It rises 2,000 feet out of five miles of water and is thus nearly 30,000 feet from base to summit.

THE ANNUAL MEETING AT CARTHAGE.

A GREAT many of our readers are interested in the Annual Conferences that are held from year to year, and in accordance with our custom of saying something about the locality in which they are to be held, we take pleasure in setting forth the situation at Carthage, Mo.

The meeting will be held on the Chautauqua grounds and it is said that there will be a large crowd in attendance. From the center of the town to the Chautauqua grounds it is about one mile, and the street cars will land the people within three blocks, and within a stone's throw from the gate will be a temporary station of the Frisco Railway. The permanent Missouri Pacific station is right near the gate, and the Frisco will run its cars to within equally easy access, and so far as the facilities for getting there are concerned, they will be ample. A great many people can reach the place of meeting, either east or west, and while the Frisco system will bring them from St. Louis and to the westward, or in connection with the Rock Island, which is really the Frisco system after all, will catch them both westward from the north.

The Commercial Club of Carthage City will put up everything in the way of buildings that may be needed and will take everything after the meeting is over. The cook will be the same as hitherto, Mr. Lehman. The grounds themselves contain twenty-three acres and are covered with forest trees and raised grounds on each side so there is not much danger of a possible mud-puddle that has characterized more than one meeting.

On either side of the Chautauqua grounds proper are two pieces of land, one containing forty acres and the other twenty-five acres. These are wooded as well as the Chautauqua arrangement, and the owners have kindly turned them over for the use of the people who may attend. There will be hydrant water on the grounds, and, taking it all around, the location is one that will commend itself to every reader as being desirable in every way.

The people of the city will open their houses to entertain strangers and there are several good hotels in the town. The town itself is an old Missouri city built on hills, one part of which overlooks the beautiful valley underneath, and the streets and the people are distinctly Missourian. So far as the Nookman is able to see and size up the place, it will be a pleasant place for the meeting, as the people are all in hearty sympathy with the movement and will do all in their power to make the stay of the visitor a pleasant one.

In case there are those who for one purpose or another may desire rooms at the hotel, the INGLENOOK suggests the wisdom of their taking the matter up with

the committee and have reservations of rooms made at the several places of public entertainment. The chances are, judging from the size of the town, that there will be no end of private homes opened up for the people who want to occupy them.

The country round about Carthage is an agricultural one and is just on the edge of the zinc mining country, and anybody who wants to see what Jack has done can find out all about it over at Joplin within easy reach. A good many Nookers can probably remember reading about the house that Jack built, and when you get to Joplin you can see the city that Jack built. The point will be seen when you remember that here zinc ore is called jack.

Harking back to the actual Conference itself, doubtless there will be a considerable crowd there, and a great many people will take advantage of their presence there and pursue their journey further westward and take in some of the newer sections of the country, some of which have been described in the INGLENOOK. To all such who contemplate extending their journey their presence at the Annual Meeting will be a great help, as from the far East it is at least two-thirds of the way to some of the newer and more interesting sections of the country.

The meeting is likely to be one of unusual interest, as there are questions that will come up that will be of vast import in the future history of the church, even though they may not appear to be so on the surface of things.

The streets of Carthage are tree-lined and the town seems to the writer to be a sort of a compromise between a southern and a western town. There are some solid public buildings and thousands of well-meaning people who will do the best they can to make the stay of the Annual Meetings people both pleasant and profitable.

If he lives, the Nookman expects to be there himself and he wants every good Nooker to come and shake hands with him and tell him how much they like the INGLENOOK. He is only human and appreciates a little flattery if it is not laid on with too heavy a hand, all the same as with yourself.

We will have something further to say about the Carthage meeting matter before the actual time, and will be able to print the names of many who expect to be in attendance.

THE European country in which there is the largest number of marriages of men under the age of twenty-one is Russia.

If the newspapers circulated in the United States in a year were printed in book form they would make four billion 12mo volumes.

THE MAP MAKERS.

FOUR million maps a week. This is the output of a single mapmaking firm in this city. Chicago annually turns out more tons of map covered paper than all the other cities of the world combined. The United States and Canada absorb most of the supply, but Europe and Asia also take their share of it.

War is a great stimulator of the map business. During the last month draftsmen, engravers, and electrotypers have been busy night and day in turning out diagrams of the scene of the Russian-Japanese conflict. Corea, Manchuria, Siberia, and the islands of Japan have been the subject of maps of all sizes and colors. "War atlases" have been compiled containing prints of all the Russian possessions and of every bit of territory that is in any way likely to be affected by the naval and military campaigns. Advertisers seize upon these booklets with avidity, knowing that the average man likes nothing better than to spread one open in front of his admiring family and expound to them the meaning of the meager and contradictory cablegrams from the seat of war. England's fight with the stubborn Boer republics opened up a strong demand for geographical information regarding South Africa, but the Spanish-American conflict was the prize winner from a mapmaker's point of view.

"When Dewey opened fire on the Spanish ships on May 1, 1898," said a man who has spent thirty years in fostering the map industry in Chicago, "not one man in a hundred knew where the Philippine islands were. I happened to be aware of that fact, and our draftsmen were at work upon far eastern geography before the people waked up to their desire for knowledge of the subject. It was the most strenuous six weeks we have ever had. Cuba and Porto Rico did their share, and we had to turn out new maps of the United States showing all our island possessions."

The Alaskan gold furore and the Panama canal discussion made people want to have those portions of the world platted out for them, but the demand was not so great as the quest for war time knowledge. World's fairs, the opening of Indian lands, and similar events of national interest are other "peaceful reasons" for map making.

All maps, say those who make them, resemble humanity in being divided into two great classes—the honest and the dishonest. An honest map is one that shows the country exactly as the most recent and accurate survey pictures it. A dishonest map is one that has some particular feature or features exaggerated in order to serve the advertising purposes of the firm that orders it made. This does not necessarily mean that any deception is intended. A railroad, for instance, will order a map that is dishonest only in

showing its lines in heavier ink than those of competitors. Or a real estate concern will have a plat made showing its holdings in larger scale than the surrounding country. The person looking at these maps is not deceived by them, but nevertheless they are technically dishonest.

Commercial map drawing is a profession by itself. Those who enter it usually make it their lifework and keep increasing their knowledge of the subject by absorbing exact geographical information of all kinds. This cumulative education makes them cumulatively more valuable, for mapmaking is above everything else an exact craft. There must be no mistakes in the finished product. Therefore, knowledge of geography by the craftsmen is a trustworthy check against possibility of error, especially when it is backed by the elaborate system of proofreading that prevails. Everything depends upon the original draft of a map. It is adhered to throughout the long, intricate process of manufacture even more closely than the manuscript of an author is in bookmaking. The business office first determines how honest the map is to be and then the draftsman takes hold of it. His first step is to draw the "projection." This is merely a ruling off of the degrees of latitude and longitude showing the scale and the curvature of the earth. In a small but large scale map like that of a ward or precinct this is of course unnecessary, the surface being practically flat.

The men who make maps do not go out into the country and gather the material upon which they are based. The federal authorities through the geographical survey are doing it for them in this country and other governments are even better sources of information. Accurate and detailed topographical maps have been issued for about one-tenth of the area of the United States and it is estimated that it will take about a century for this mammoth work to be entirely completed. However, exact maps upon a general basis exist for practically all localities.

Taking these for their groundwork, the draftsmen, with pen and ink and water color, make copies on the desired scale with a microscopic attention to detail that makes the drawing look like a machine made product. All the lettering is done by hand after the most careful planning to see that names will not overlap and confuse each other. The mountain ranges and sea coasts are usually put in with a delicate water color brush. Then the draftsman carefully checks his own work and hands it over to a sharp-eyed girl to read proof upon it from the maps on which it was based.

This drawing is the absolute and unquestioned guide for the rest of the process. It is taken to the engraving room and traced or photographed on a black copper plate covered with a thin coating of wax.

Engravers then take the plate and with fine tools cut into the soft wax all the geographical lines. A boy sets up in the right sized types the different names that appear in the drawing, and a man, after slightly heating the plate, stamps them in their proper places. This results in an exact reproduction of the original drawing, save that it is done into wax instead of being upon paper. After "building" up the wax plate by painting thin liquid wax over its unoccupied spots to emphasize the depth of the indentations, proof is read and the foundry takes the matter in hand. Then follows a bath in black lead, an immersion in sulphuric acid and blue vitriol to make a copper plate, and finally a backing-up with molten tinfoil. Then the plate is turned over to the pressroom ready for an almost unlimited number of impressions.

Coloring a map comes after the plate is made. Copies of it are run which are printed upon both sides of the paper. While the ink is yet wet the paper is pressed down upon another wax-covered plate and leaves an impression upon it. This is repeated until one plate has been secured for each of the primary colors that are to be employed in the map. A workman cuts away from each of these everything save the portions to be colored. The little parallel lines which are noticeable in the pink, yellow, or green sections of a map are cut into the wax by an ingenious steel cooled machine and serve to hold the color. Rarely are more than three colors used. If more are needed blue and yellow will make green, and pink and yellow will make buff. When the color plates are completed and copper coated like the original line plate, they are put into the presses and machinery does the rest.

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A STRANGE BIRD FROM ALASKA.

THERE is an Alaskan ptarmigan in the Bronx zoo. Naturalists say it is one of the most wonderful of birds. The bird was contributed to the zoo by Alfred H. Dunham, a prosperous Nome business man. Mr. Dunham started with three of the birds, but only one survived the sea trip of twenty-one days. The bird belongs to the grouse family, closely resembling in size and general aspect the common field grouse of the United States. Its flesh is darker than that of any American grouse, and it is said one would relish it as rare 365 days in the year. Many a sick Alaskan miner owes his life to the wholesomeness of the meat, and its nourishing qualities. The birds are gregarious, and the Alaskan housewife who finds a flock in her yard on a cold morning can kill them as easily as chickens, with a club, in any locality where they have not been shot at.

Mr. Dunham, after his arrival in Nome, could find no satisfactory treatise on the bird, so being an ama-

teur naturalist, he studied the ptarmigan and learned many marvelous things concerning the bird's habits. In April, when the snow begins to melt, a change is noted in the pure whiteness of the winter plumage, and about the neck feathers of brown appear. During the spring and early summer months the dress of brown gradually grows, and by the first of August a complete metamorphosis has taken place, and the bird is entirely clad in delicately penciled shades of the most beautiful brown, which, with the first snow of the early fall, reverts again to white.

It is interesting to note that the change from white to brown takes a month longer than the transformation to winter garb. At no time when the change is taking place does the bird exhibit the rough and ragged appearance of moulding. When one feather is about to fall a pin feather is ready to take its place, and the plumage presents a uniform appearance all the while. If, when the bird is ready to lay an egg in the spring, there yet remains a vestige of snow on the ground the egg is white. But should the ground be clear of snow the egg is brown.

The birds feed exclusively on willow buds and shoots, and are thus found in the greatest quantities along the waterways, although they exist in large numbers in the vicinity of Nome. It had been believed impossible to keep the birds alive in captivity, but by proper mixture of other food with their accustomed diet, Mr. Dunham kept a number caged.

* * *

CHANGES IN THEIR WEIGHT.

SOME curious experiments to determine the fluctuations of weight in children have been conducted in one of the philanthropic institutions in Copenhagen, Denmark. Seventy boys and girls there have been weighed in groups of fifteen and under for several weeks back, with the result that they are found invariably to gain most in autumn and in the early part of December.

From that time to the end of April the weight remains almost stationary. More remarkable still, the weight then diminishes till the end of the summer.

What law of nature underlies this swinging of the pendulum of weight is not known, but the fact remains. That the seasons have a marked effect upon the circulation of the blood, has long been known, but the effect upon the weight probably generally goes unobserved.

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THE Russian empire holds the record of having under its sway sixty-five separate and distinct racial groups.

* * *

ON an average 700 British subjects are born every year at sea.

MISCONCEPTIONS OF NAVAL WARFARE.

BY WALTER WOOD.

ONE of the most common of popular fallacies is that when a torpedo strikes a battleship or cruiser the huge bulk is hurled into the air. Only the other day a London morning newspaper gave a lurid illustration of a torpedoed battleship which was leaping out of the sea like a colossal porpoise. The actual experience of the Chino-Japanese war proved that this is not the case.

An English officer who was serving on the *Ting Yuen*, which was torpedoed by the Japanese and sunk, stated that the effect of the explosion was not severe to the person, and that while it was violent enough to throw any one down on deck he did not see that actually happen. One Chinese officer who was asleep in his bunk was certainly thrown out and bruised, but he was not otherwise damaged, although he was on the side of the ship where the explosion took place and only twenty-five feet forward of the spot where the ship was struck. Furniture was thrown about, but no heavy weights were displaced; nor was the effect of the shock demoralizing, for there was no panic and the men went quietly to their stations after the torpedo had made the rent which destroyed the ship. The *Ting Yuen* was hit on the quarter, and the shock was a heavy, quivering one. The explosion made a dull, loud thud, a column of water dashed on board, and there was a faint, sickly smell from the explosion. That was all. No raising of the *Ting Yuen* skyward, no rending asunder of its bottom and deck—just a quiet, sudden, irresistible pressing in of the yielding thin plates below the water line, an inrush of the sea, and—total loss.

Another strange misapprehension is that when a ship surrenders it displays a white flag. This statement has been made with regard to the Russian ships, *Korietz* and *Variag*. As a matter of fact, a white flag is never hoisted on board ship in token of surrender. The captain who acknowledges defeat adheres to the good old custom of hauling down his colors. That is the signal of surrender to-day as it was at *Trafalgar* and at the time of the *Armada* and the *Revenge*.

There is a widespread impression that a torpedo is sent on its mission like a shot from a gun, and that like a shot its energy is derived from the power which is used. A torpedo is certainly discharged from its tube after the fashion of a gun, but only enough energy is exerted by the compressed air or powder in the tube to start the weapon on its mission; the marvelous mechanism of the *Whitehead* torpedo does the rest. So perfect and reliable are its movements that one might suppose that a tiny man was hidden in the deadly shape, steering and engineering it. It is an automatic

submarine, with its own motive power in the form of compressed air, its own engines, and its own screws. Its cost is \$2,500, and it will destroy a battleship costing more than \$5,000,000.

A popular impression prevails that Japan, however smartly she scored in swooping down on the Russian ships after diplomatic negotiations had been broken off, departed from the custom of declaring war before hostilities began. As a matter of fact the English war office in 1882 made an investigation which showed that there has been no established usage on the subject. From 1700-1870 there were less than ten instances of declarations of war being issued prior to hostilities, while no fewer than 107 cases were recorded of hostilities without declaration. In forty-one of these cases the manifest or avowed motive was precisely that of the Japanese to-day—to secure advantage by suddenness of movement and the consequent surprise of an unprepared enemy.

It is natural enough that a good deal of confusion should exist as to the nature and functions of ships of war. Nowadays these may, broadly speaking, be divided into two classes—armored and unarmored. Under the former heading come battleships, and under the latter cruisers and smaller ships like torpedo boat catchers, torpedo boats, and destroyers. Battleships correspond to the old ships of the line, and their purpose is to carry out blockades, bombardments, and fight an enemy's battleships. They are first and foremost machines of offense and defense. Cruisers are the successors of the frigates, and, like them, are the "eyes" of a fleet. Their *raison d'être* is to act as ocean patrols, chase and capture or destroy the enemy's merchant vessels, and act as scouts to the fleet. Like frigates, they have no actual place in the line of battle, but the largest are able to act independently and are competent to attack rival cruisers and coaling stations if the latter are not too well defended. One of their chief duties is to discover the enemy and report his whereabouts.

The old idea that before ships of war can fight, they must be almost broadside on to each other, dies hard. Of course, with the most modern guns great destruction can be done at considerable distances. The probable distance of the naval battle of to-day is about three thousand yards, but it is not long since a large fort was built at one of our great arsenals to protect the dockyard from the fire of ships three or four miles away. There is on record the famous "round for range" shot which was fired in the first jubilee year in England. The weapon used was a nine inch wire gun and the shot weighed 380 pounds. The result was an amazing illustration of the possibilities of high angle fire—that is, the muzzle pointing skyward—for the missile traveled the almost incredible distance of twelve miles and 143 yards. To do this the

shot had to rise in the air to a height of four miles. Guns have been vastly improved since 1887, so that ships of war could comfortably lay off at a considerable distance, and with a city as a receptive target inflict much damage.—*Chicago American*.

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FLYING.

FLYING, from the figures available, may be considered the easiest of all methods of progression, calling for less horse power than any other. As a proof of this, take, for example, the case of the storks, which, in their annual migrations, make a flight between Buda-Pesth in Hungary and Lahore in India. This in an air line is, perhaps, 2,300 to 2,400 miles, and the distance is accomplished in about twenty-four hours without a rest.

A horse driven in a sulky one hundred miles in a long summer day is not far from the limit of endurance. Six hundred miles in a week is near the limit of a man in heel-and-toe walking. One thousand two hundred miles is approaching the record of the "go-as-you-please gait." Among wild animals one hundred miles is about as much as can be found in the records for twenty-four hours, but the bird weighing anywhere, perhaps, up to twenty pounds makes the 2,500 miles in twenty-four hours with ease and certainty twice in a year. If the weight is put at ten pounds, this equals twenty-five ton miles. On the best and most level railroad and with carriages operating with the least friction, a ten-pound animal would find it difficult to haul twenty-five tons one mile in twenty-four hours.

These birds fly at great heights, undoubtedly to reduce the resistance of the air. There are many other examples that might be given of long distances covered by heavy birds, showing the small amount of power required in flight. The immense speed of many of our birds when in ordinary flight is another proof of the small amount of power required.

No animal, whatever its weight, a bird only excepted, can make any such speed as ninety and one hundred miles per hour. Among the birds there is a long list of those whose speeds are from eighty miles an hour upward, their weights all being under fifteen pounds. Parenthetically, it may be remarked that naturalists will give dimensions of birds to an eighth of an inch, carefully spreading their wings and arranging the feathers, but it never occurs to them to give weights. The eagle may weigh five to fifty pounds, so far as the records show. Hunters rarely speak of the weight of birds, though the weight of game is often estimated and the weight of fish given to the nearest ounce.

The facts just given, when taken together, show pretty conclusively that the power necessary for ani-

mal flight is extremely small rather than very great. It also seems to be proved that to fly successfully the speed must be high.—*Scientific American*.

* * *

THE CHAIN LETTER BUSINESS.

NOT long ago we received a chain letter, asking for five cents to buy a piano for somebody, coupled with the statement that if the chain was not broken for a certain number of times they thought they would get money enough to buy the instrument. Two hundred and fifteen people were to write each three letters and send five cents, then if they did it the musical instrument would probably be had. We wanted to know the cost of this and in reply received the following letter:

Editor Inglenook, Elgin, Illinois.

Dear Sir:—In regard to the price of the instrument costing the sum of a geometrical series in which the first term is five, the ratio three and the number of terms two hundred and fifteen, what will it cost? I shall not spend a single moment trying to solve it. Life is too short. However, here are a few thoughts:

First, our little scale, running to decillions, un, duo, tertio, etc., would be quite inadequate to express the enormity. We would have to invent new names for the succeeding periods in the numerical scale.

Second, if all the railroads in the world were hauling money, if all the horses, mules and oxen in the world were hauling money, if all the men, women and children—yes, the maimed, the halt and the blind of the world were carrying money to that particular point, none of us would live to see it delivered.

Third, it would take countless worlds like ours to furnish the money and if the good Sister Nooker who asks this price has not a very large area, she would not have room for it.

Fourth, it is my firm belief that if these few statements—strong as they may appear to some—were compared with the real facts, were they known, they would pale into utter insignificance. It is far and away beyond human comprehension and a problem fit for the gods.

Stauffer, Pa.

Warren Christner.

* * *

THE BLIND MAN'S WHISTLE.

IN Japan the blind carry a peculiar kind of whistle, which they blow as they pass through the streets, and people who hear it separate and leave the pathway clear for them. There are a great many blind persons in Japan, and if they were to employ the makeshift of a child or dog to lead them there would be numerous complications on the narrow streets. When heard in the dead of night, the "blind whistle" has an especially pathetic and mournful sound.

* * *

A JAPANESE newspaper asserts that if it were not for educational works Japanese publishers would be virtually without occupation.



Our Bureau Drawer.

SOWING AND REAPING.

I planted seed, and then forgot the deed;
 And lo! in after years I found a tree
 Which made the cross on which my soul would bleed.
 When I was called to mount my Calvary.

The seed, a word that wounded one poor heart;
 The tree was hate, I found when love I sought:
 My cross, the woe that never will depart
 Because of one forgotten, careless thought.

Ah me, the woe! I might have sown some good.
 And reaped a harvest of the choicest grain;
 But this my fate, to bear my cross of wood.
 And with my heavy burden sigh in pain.

—Lewellen Williams, in Buffalo Telegram.

* * *

ESKIMO DRESS.

THE chief material of the clothing of the Eskimo is the skin of the reindeer, which is used in various stages of pelage or tanning. Fine, short-haired summer skins, especially those of does and fawns, are used for making dress garments and underclothes. The heaviest winter skins furnish extra warm jackets for cold weather. The white-spotted skins of the tame Siberian reindeer are especially valued for full dress jackets.

The skins of the white mountain sheep, white and blue fox, wolf, dog, ermine and lynx, are sometimes made into clothing. Underjackets of eider duck skins are often pressed into service. Sealskin dressed with the hair on is used only for breeches and boots and for those rarely. Of late years drilling and calico have been introduced into the makeup of some of the minor garments.

The dress of the men consists of a loose hooded frock, without opening, except at the neck and wrists. This reaches just over the hips and very rarely to mid-thigh, where it is cut off square and usually confined by a girdle at the waist. Under this garment is worn a similar one of lighter skin and sometimes without a hood. The thighs are clad in one of two pairs of tight-fitting knee breeches, rather loose, but fitted to the shape of the leg. They are very low in front, but are much higher behind, sometimes as high as the small of the back. They are held in place by a girdle or thong around the waist and are usually fastened below the knee, over the boots, with a drawstring.

On the legs and feet are worn, first a pair of long

deerskin stockings with the hair inside, then slippers of tanned sealskin, in the bottom of which is spread a layer of whalebone shavings, and outside a pair of close-fitting boots, held in place by a string around the ankle, which reaches above the knee and ends with a rough edge covered by the breeches. Dress boots often end in an ornamental border with drawstring just below the knee. The boots are of reindeer skin, with white sealskin soles for winter and dry weather, but in summer waterproof boots of white whaleskin are worn. Overshoes of the same material, reaching just above the ankles, are sometimes worn over the winter boots.

The women wear tight-fitting deerskin pantaloons with the hair next the skin, and outside of these a similar pair made of the skins from deer legs, with the hair out, and having soles of sealskin, but no ankle strings. The women's pantaloons, like those of the men, are fastened with a girdle just above the hips. It appears that they do not stay up very well, as the women are continually hitching them up and tightening their girdles, like some old sailor.

Until they reach manhood the boys wear pantaloons like the women, but their jackets are cut just like those of the men.

The well-to-do Eskimos generally own several complete suits of clothes and present a neat appearance when not engaged in dirty work. The poorer classes wear one suit for all occasions until it becomes shabby. New clothes are seldom put on till winter. The outer frock is not often worn in the iglu, or hut home, being usually taken off before entering the room.

At present there is no such thing as an Eskimo tailor, for the women of each Eskimo household usually make the garments of all the members of the family. Not only this, but the Eskimos are extremely conservative in the matter of changes in the style of their raiment and respond very slowly to the modernizing influences in this particular which have reached their neighborhood.—*American Tailor and Cutter.*

* * *

WOMAN AND THE PROVERBS.

A WONDERFUL similarity exists in the saying about women current in the various nations. The Spanish rhyme has it, "Were a woman as little as she is good, a pea pod would make her a gown and hood."

An old English saying: "If a man lose a woman and a farthing, he will be sorry he lost the farthing."

The French adage: "A man of straw is worth a woman of gold."

The German, "There are only two good women in the world; one dead and the other can't be found."

The Scotch say, "Honest men marry soon, wise men never." In Fife they say, "The next best thing to no wife is a good wife."

The Arabian declares, "Words are women, deeds are men." The Persian sage says that a woman's wisdom is under her heel.

The German affirms that every daughter of Eve would rather be beautiful than good. The German also asserts that whenever there is mischief brewing a woman and a priest are at the bottom of it.

The Persian says: "Just as a good and a bad horse need the spur, a good and a bad woman both need the stick."

The Hindoo, "A man is obeyed by his wife in his own house, nor does she consider him her husband unless he beats her."

Another Hindoo proverb says, "Drive out a woman's nature with a pitchfork and it will return again and again."—*N. Y. Sun.*

* * *

A FAMOUS WORD PUZZLE.

ONE of the best word puzzles ever invented is that of the Irish song. All the words in the following blanks are composed of the same six letters.

The _____ sat in his _____ gray,
 Watching the _____ of moonbeams play
 On a log that low in the bushes lay,
 And this is what he sang:
 "Thou _____ the great, thou _____ the strong,
 To thee does the _____ of battles belong."
 And the _____ of leaves took up the song,
 John Barleycorn.

The first word is "sutler." All the others are made up of the same letters. The reader may work it out for himself and also construct other similar puzzles on this excellent model.

* * *

IN a certain community a lawyer died who was a most popular and worthy man, and among other virtues inscribed upon his tomb was this: "A lawyer and an honest man."

Some years afterwards a farmers' convention was held in the town, and one of the delegates, of a sentimental turn, in rambling among the tombs, was struck with the inscription: "A lawyer and an honest man."

He was lost in thought, and when run upon by a fellow-farmer, who, noticing his abstraction, asked if he had found the grave of a dear friend or relative, said:

"No; but I was wondering why they came to bury these two fellows in the same grave."

LITERARY.

THE *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for March sustains its reputation in high-class monthly journalism. Very full and interesting treatment is given to the war in the far East. The whole story of the conflict up to date is told in "The Progress of the World," the reader being carried through the mass of news until he reaches safely a graphic, accurate picture of what has actually happened. The men of action and counsel in cabinet and in command on land and sea, who are "doing things" for Russia and Japan, are presented in brief in pen pictures with portraits, making the reader familiar with all the prominent statesmen, diplomats, admirals, and generals. An unusually large number of contributed articles of special timeliness make up the "Features" section of the magazine. Besides the articles on the Russian and Japanese commanders, there are appreciative sketches of the late Senator Hanna, the late Hermann von Holst, the historian, and the new Papal secretary of state, Cardinal Merry del Val. A descriptive article, copiously illustrated, on the Baltimore fire is supplemented by a thoughtful paper, the "Lessons of the Baltimore Disaster," by William J. Fryer, an architectural expert. Desert irrigation in the far West is treated in a comprehensive paper, with many illustrations, by L. R. Freeman. An interview with the new Pope is reported, illustrated with a reproduction of a painting of the Pontiff by the artist Thaddeus.

*

THE strongest magazine story of the month is by all odds that published in *Lippincott's* called "A Provident Woman." This is written by Neith Boyce, author of "The Forerunner," and it opens in a New York business office at a critical time for Cecilia Clayber. Her beauty and undeviating calmness in all circumstances so compel the admiration of her employer, Frederick Hawley, widower and millionaire merchant, that he asks her to become his wife. His doctor has imparted to him the information that he may drop dead at any time, which news naturally shatters his nerves and makes him feel that Cecilia is a veritable rock on which to lean. She accepts her new role characteristically and they spend the honeymoon in Europe. There had been a budding love-affair between Cecilia and one of her mother's boarders, and when she returns to New York the erstwhile lover reappears under other conditions which add zest to the tale.

* * *

"I AM better pleased with the INGLENOOK than any paper that I ever read. Each number is full of juicy, well-edited articles, concerning matter that will improve the moral standard of every community which will give it attention."—*A Reader, Jonesboro, Tenn.*

Aunt Barbara's Page

HOW MAMMA HELPED.

When first I went to public school I couldn't count a bit, And "class in number work" each day, oh! how I hated it.

But mamma found a lovely plan, it helped me such a lot! And now I count whole heaps of things; I've never once forgot.

This is the way that we begin: One unit, that means me, And two brings in the baby; add mamma, and there's three;

Then next we take up papa, he makes the list count four, And so we keep on reck'ning for half an hour or more.

My teacher says it's wonderful, the way I learn each day; She doesn't know that mamma makes home number work like play.

But you just try it some time, when school work seems hard and strange,

And I'm sure you'll think as I do, that it makes a lovely change.

* * *

JAPANESE HOUSES.

You ought to see a Japanese house, boys and girls.

You know what a sliding door is like? Most of us have sliding doors between the parlor and sitting-room, or between the sitting-room and the dining-room.

Well, try to imagine what our houses would be like if they consisted altogether of sliding doors, so that you could go from one room into another at any point in the wall that you might choose.

Wouldn't that be queer? But that is the style of house that Japanese boys and girls live in.

All a Japanese carpenter does when he builds a house is to set up four corner posts, put in a floor, place four crossbeams from post to post, put a roof on top, and then make a groove all around the under side of the cross beams and in the floor (just like the grooves that our carpenters make for our sliding doors), then between the grooves in the floor and the grooves in the cross beams the Japanese carpenter fits ever so many running shutters.

Then he divides the house up into as many rooms as the owner wishes, and these are divided from each other by the same kind of sliding shutters.

So, you see, a Japanese house really has no doors at all, for it is easy enough to shove any shutter back and pass from one room into another. Every shutter has a little burnished handle to it for that purpose.

HOW THE LITTLE JAPS PLAY.

IN Japan the boys and girls have many holidays.

The favorite holiday sport for both boys and men is kiteflying. Their kites are very gorgeous and very large, many of them, some of them being as big as two doors put together. These huge ones, of course, it takes several men to raise and fly.

And they are in all sorts of wonderful shapes—birds with outspread wings, flowers, butterflies, and hideous ogres.

Then, too, the boys have just a simple square kite with a picture of some favorite military or naval hero pasted on it.

The boys like to wage kite battles with one another.

The way they do this is by pasting bits of glass to the strings and then running with all their might trying to cross the strings of the other boys with their own and to cut them by means of the glass.

Many of them make their kites sing. It is probably done by fastening various little things to the strings. The sound is like that of an æolian harp.

The favorite game of the girls of Japan is battle-dore and shuttlecock. And a very pretty sight it is, you may be sure, when a bevy of pretty Japanese girls enter into this game.

Their faces are painted perfectly white, while their lips are colored a brilliant vermilion. Their hair is done up into bows and butterfly shapes, and from head to foot they are dressed in robes of brilliant colors, fastened with handsome girdles and sashes.

* * *

DOGS GO TO SCHOOL.

PARIS has always been considered the nursery of politeness, so it is fitting that the first school for teaching manners to dogs should be found in that city. The schoolroom is furnished like any drawing-room, and the animals are trained to welcome visitors by a low bark and wagging of the tail.

When the visitor takes his departure the dog has to accompany him to the door and bow a farewell by bending his head to the floor. Of course, any handkerchief, glove or fan that is dropped will be picked up by Fido and returned by him to its owner, while his training is still further shown on those occasions when he goes out walking with his mistress and steps along with "proud and prancing tread."

The Q. & A. Department.

What does the Nook think about the story of Washington and the hatchet, and of Pocahontas saving the life of Capt. John Smith?

It has been said by those who have given the subject serious consideration that the story of Washington and his hatchet is a fiction pure and simple, and that of Pocahontas is doubtless a mixture of truth and fiction. The whole story of Washington cutting the tree is preëminently silly and unnatural. Down at Mt. Vernon where he lived they have an old rusty broad-axe which the superintendent shows to visitors as the very hatchet in question. It is the Nook's opinion that the cherry tree story is pretty far fetched. About Pocahontas and Captain John Smith, the main facts only are to be relied upon. The rest is all spectacular and theatrical.

✦

What is the recent out-of-doors life for the health like, and how is it done and what is there in it?

It is simply living in a tent, or altogether out of doors, all the time, and there is everything in it that can be. Some people are so far gone that they would die trying it, but if there is anybody who could stand a life in the open there can be no doubt of the benefit he would derive. It does not mean being cold or hungry, but in having plenty of pure air and the free life of outdoors. There are communities where it is practiced for money under competent direction, but anybody having access to a woods, and near a stream of water, can get all there is to it by simply putting up a tent and roughing it in all sorts of weather.

✦

A man goes around a tree with a squirrel circling it, etc., etc., etc.

This is the ever-recurring hunter and squirrel problem which bobs up spring and fall. If the man goes around the tree he goes around everything in the circle. Instead of thinking about the tree and squirrel take the matter of your own home. When you walk around the house, don't you walk around everything in it? If there is a kitten in the front room going through all kinds of antics, don't you walk around the kitten too? The man who walks around a circle walks around everything in the circle, no matter what the movement may be on the inside.

✦

Who were the six nations spoken of in the United States history?

They constitute the union of the Tuscaroras with the Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, the Cayugas, and the Senecas of central New York.

When was the Monroe doctrine promulgated?

It was given to Congress in 1823. The substance of it is that no foreign countries shall establish a foothold on this side of the world. Should France, Germany or any other European country attempt to establish a colony of people in Mexico, under government control, and which would subsequently lead to those countries having a government foothold there, it would be objected to on the ground of the Monroe doctrine, which is right, as it prevents European countries, either by diplomacy or by force, from establishing monarchical forms of government on this side of the world. It is known as the Monroe doctrine because President Monroe first announced it in his message to congress.

✦

Have angels wings?

Not that the writer ever saw. Angels are messengers, and in the Bible sense are always males. The wing part was the conception of early artists and the world has never got rid of the idea. Doubtless there are angels to-day, though they do not look their part. Whoever is clearly sent by God to do a thing and who does it, is an angel, or messenger, of God.

✦

Will there be differences of intellect in the next world?

The Nook does not know. That ought to end it as far as the Q. and A. department is concerned. But it does not appear reasonable that, if we retain our present knowledge, as many think, such people as Shakespeare, St. Paul, and the mighty hosts generally, should be no better than the idiot. Again, the Nook does not know.

✦

What is a poet-laureate?

He is an official poet appointed by the government of England. Formerly his duties were to write a poem on the king's birthday. Latterly it has been purely honorary. There have been seventeen of them altogether. It carries with it a relatively small salary.

✦

What has become of Wilford Hall and the philosophy he founded?

The last the Nook heard of him he was selling medical appliances, and his "substantial philosophy" was never anything but the flimsiest dream.

✦

Who has a copy of the almanac printed by Henry Holsinger, at what is now Meyersdale, Pa., for the year 1872? A request for this issue has come to this office. Address the INGLENOOK.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

John W. Harshbarger, Jeffersonville, Ill
 J. J. Scrogum, R. R. 6, Fairfield, Ill
 Sarah A. Eichenberg, R. R. 6, Fairfield, Ill
 Oscar Stouffer and wife, Lordsburg, Cal
 Miss Sibyl Stouffer, Lordsburg, Cal
 Margaret Zook, Lordsburg, Cal
 H. I. Buechley and wife, Carlisle, Ark
 H. L. Lilly, Lonoke, Ark
 Mary Lilly, Lonoke, Ark
 Tommy Burnett, Des Arc, Ark
 Mr. Guthrie, Carlisle, Ark
 J. B. Miller, New Paris, Pa
 Esther Miller, New Paris, Pa
 Warren Mickle, New Paris, Pa
 Samuel S. Sprankel, Massillon, Ohio
 Eld. M. J. Mishler and wife, R. R. 2, Conway, Kans
 Eld. J. L. Snively, 3041 S. St., Lincoln, Nebr
 John Horsh, 3212 W. St., Lincoln, Nebr
 J. S. Gabel, Cor. 16th and Ohio, Lincoln, Nebr
 D. G. Couser, R. R. 3, Lincoln, Nebr
 Eld. John Sherfy and wife, R. R. 1, Westphalia, Kans
 Fred Clark, R. R. 1, Westphalia, Kans
 Christ Myers, R. R. 1, Burlington, Kans
 Peter Hoan, R. R. 1, Burlington, Kans
 J. M. Mohler and wife, Leeton, Mo
 M. S. Mohler, Leeton, Mo
 Frank John and sister, Leeton, Mo
 E. E. John and wife, Leeton, Mo
 M. Neher and wife, R. R. 16, Leeton, Mo
 D. M. Wenrick and wife, Leeton, Mo
 D. M. Saxton and two sons, Leeton, Mo
 C. A. Lentz, Leeton, Mo
 Isaac Wampler, R. R. 18, Leeton, Mo
 C. L. Mohler and wife, Leeton, Mo
 Rily Stump and son, Leeton, Mo
 James Mohler and wife, Leeton, Mo
 S. G. Wyatt, Leeton, Mo
 D. T. Arnold, Leeton, Mo
 David Mohler and wife, Chilhowee, Mo
 Albert Snowberger and daughter, Leeton, Mo
 J. G. Wenrick and wife, Leeton, Mo
 Mary Werst, Leeton, Mo
 John A. Wyatt, Leeton, Mo
 Samuel Pence, Port Republic, Va
 M. D. Gauby and wife, Morrowville, Kans
 J. S. Merkey and wife, Washington, Kans
 O. F. Zoppe, Washington, Kans
 Rebecca Moyer, Washington, Kans
 Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Metzger, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Mr. and Mrs. David Heckman, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Wheeler, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Etta B. Wheeler, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Lucy Shively, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Lydia Frantz, Cerrogordo, Ill
 Emma Frantz, Cerrogordo, Ill
 John W. Lear, Cerrogordo, Ill
 John Wagoner, Cerrogordo, Ill
 D. L. Forney, Cerrogordo, Ill
 A. B. Early, New Hope, Augusta Co., Va
 B. B. Garber, New Hope, Augusta Co., Va
 P. H. Dillon and wife, R. R. 5, Guthrie, Okla
 Lewis Wire and wife, Guthrie, Okla
 August Decker, R. R. 5, Guthrie, Okla
 John M. Gauby, Washington, Kans
 J. H. Gordon and wife, Jet, Okla
 Aaron Diller, Nashville, Okla
 J. Monroe and wife, Nashville, Okla
 E. Riley and wife, Goltry, Okla
 J. Cupp and wife, North Enid, Okla
 J. B. Williams, Manchester, Okla
 Elmer Landes, Leeton, Mo
 Clara Landes, Leeton, Mo
 Mrs. Joe Root, Ames, Okla
 Harry Switzer and wife, Ames, Okla
 Dave Root, Ames, Okla
 Estella Weaver, Ames, Okla
 Jacob Weaver, Ames, Okla
 Malissa Root, Ames, Okla
 Cyrus Martin and wife, Ames, Okla

Ella Root, Ames, Okla
 Eld. C. Holdeman and family, R. R. 1, Reeds, Mo
 H. Lacy and family, R. R. 1, Reeds, Mo
 Martin Buterbaugh and family, Golden City, Mo
 E. E. Holmes and family, R. R. 1, Reeds, Mo
 Eld. David Ausherman, Burkittsville, Mo
 Mollie Ausherman, Burkittsville, Mo
 Luther Guyton, Burkittsville, Mo
 Mrs. Samuel Jennings, Brownsville, Mo
 Moses Neher and wife, Leeton, Mo
 James Mohler and wife, Leeton, Mo
 Jennie Mohler, Leeton, Mo
 Daniel Neher and wife, Leeton, Mo
 Frank Mohler, Leeton, Mo
 Frank John, Leeton, Mo
 Nannie John, Leeton, Mo
 Vinnie McMillen, Leeton, Mo
 Lizzie Saxton, Leeton, Mo
 Parma Snowberger, Leeton, Mo
 Edith Arnold, Leeton, Mo
 Ira Arnold, Leeton, Mo
 Chas. Laughman, Leeton, Mo

* * *

WHAT THEY SAY.

"THE INGLENOOK is without doubt the best magazine I know of along its chosen lines. One of my patrons says, "We get fourteen papers at our house every week, but the NOOK is always read. I frequently read it through at the first sitting, though it takes part of my sleeping time."—*J. H. Haughtelin, Iowa.*

*

"We think the INGLENOOK is the best \$1.00 magazine we have ever seen and would not want to be without it. Success to it."—*W. P. Hopwood, Iowa.*

*

"I THINK the NOOK is the most interesting magazine I have ever read. It would be cheap at twice the price."—*W. H. Blough, Pennsylvania.*

*

"I SUBSCRIBED for the INGLENOOK for the children, but always read it myself first. Every number gets better."—*Geo. A. Philips, Virginia.*

*

"We like the INGLENOOK very much and hope the editor will continue to guide it for many years."—*A Reader, Independence, Oregon.*

*

"THE INGLENOOK is a welcome visitor every week at our house."—*Eva Hinegardner, Virginia.*

*

"I AM very much pleased with the publication."—*A. W. Arnold, West Virginia.*

*

"THE last NOOK is a perfect gem."—*Mrs. Samuel Jennings, Maryland.*

*

"I THINK the INGLENOOK is O. K."—*S. S. Gibble, Pennsylvania.*

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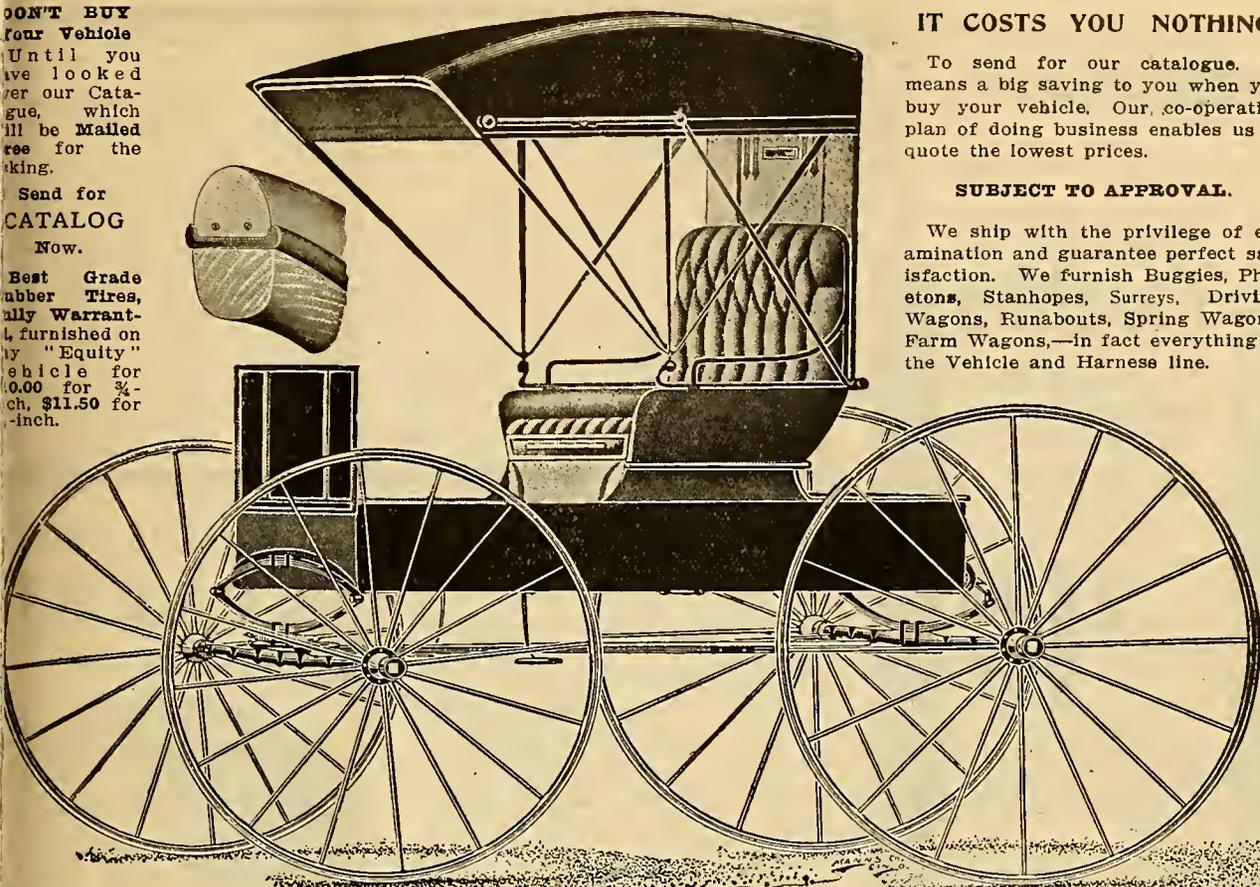
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- Edam Bauer,
- Geo. Stoner,
- My Trout,

- Ralph Trout,
- J. G. Norris,
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Extract.—The goods I have ordered from you have always been first-class in quality and low in price. Wishing you success in your undertakings, I am
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The organizers of this enterprise are men of high standing and wide experience, who have been and some are now prominent farmers and merchants. These men are of matured years, of sound judgment, and PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THEIR UNDERTAKINGS. You need not hesitate to join the enterprise and help promote it, for the possibilities of the "EQUITY" are unlimited.

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Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:— Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had. —Galen B. Royer.

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Creating a New Industrial Era.

Portland Cement, say all the experts, is rapidly superseding all other building materials. It is far cheaper than stone or steel, while much more indestructible than either. In fact, there are numerous structures of cement over 2,000 years old in perfect condition to-day. "The steel age is passing," says Bernard L. Smith, a prominent civil engineer, "and the next period will be known as the Portland Cement age." In fact, steel structures are doomed. Unless protected, steel will rust, and in time be so weakened by exposure, that no less an authority than Gen. Wm. Sooy Smith declared before the Chicago Board of Trade that it was only a question of a few years at most when some of the great steel structures of our big cities would inevitably collapse. There is not an engineering society that meets that does not take up the discussion of this problem, and they all say that Portland Cement is the only material which adequately meets all construction needs. It is strong and durable, resisting moisture, air and fire without change. In combination with steel rods embedded in cement, a vastly greater strength is attained than with steel alone. The high price of steel has brought to the attention of contractors and the public at large the advantages in the use of Portland Cement that have long been known to the best civil engineers.

Many railroads no longer build stone or steel bridges. President Ingalls, of the Big Four R. R., was so impressed with the manifest advantages of cement construction over steel that he has built the fifteen-story Ingalls Building in Cincinnati entirely of cement,—walls, floors and everything. The Algonquin Hotel, Dayton, is another example. Also a 585-foot cement bridge in the same city.

A 12-story cement block will go up in Columbus, Ohio. A \$50,000 cement mansion and barn have been built at Beloit, Wis., by a Chicago capitalist; and such buildings are indestructible, says a well-known expert, "resisting the action of acids, gases, water and fire."

Because of the recognized advantages and economy of cement construction, an enormous demand has arisen for Portland Cement, which this country has been unable to supply. Year by year the demand has increased 40 to 60 per cent over each preceding year. This is

not bald assertion. The United States government issues annual reports on the cement industry, and anyone can acquaint himself with the absolute truth of this statement. Last year over eighteen million barrels were made in the United States, but the supply fell short nearly two and a half million barrels, which was imported from foreign countries.

The importance of this industry to Michigan lies in the fact that it is becoming, next to the east, the great manufacturing center for Portland Cement. It will undoubtedly control the Cement market for the central west and north-west. The greatest plant in Michigan and what will eventually be the greatest in the world is that of the "GREAT NORTHERN." Its up-to-date equipment, its ownership of almost ten square miles of marl and clay lands, and its development to its present proportions without incurring any bonded indebtedness, mark it as peculiarly a safe proposition to its present stockholders. The Great Northern, however, is in especially strong hands. Its officers comprise the leading and ablest business men of Michigan, who have made every dollar invested count to the utmost, serving without salary, and taking a just pride in a success that is bound to vindicate their good judgment. The stock sold has been used to build the plant, and only a small amount remains unsold, which will be used for the installing of more machinery. The officers of the Great Northern are as follows:

- President, Clarence A. Black, one of Detroit's best known capitalists.
- First Vice-President, Chas. A. Strelinger, of the C. A. Strelinger Co., Detroit.
- Second Vice-President, Burton W. Yates, Capitalist, Detroit.
- Secretary, Frederick E. Farnsworth, Director Union National Bank, Detroit.
- Treasurer, David Ogilvie, of the C. A. Strelinger Co., Detroit.

The above officers, together with the following, are Directors: George Anderson, President United States Savings Bank; Howard H. Parsons, President Marlborough Land & Improvement Co., and Lemuel H. Foster, Attorney, all of Detroit; also C. W. Munson, Toledo, Ohio; Albert LaHuis, Director State Bank, Zeeland, Mich., and C. Frederick Smith, East Orange, N. J.—(From the Detroit News Tribune.)

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Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

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Dr. Marshal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."

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CURE**



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When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases will be furnished free to all.

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Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

SAFE - AT - LAST

Ever since we began business in Chicago we have been greatly concerned about our records, mailing lists, correspondence, printed matter, books, etc., all of which constitute such a vital and important asset in the **mail order business**. We were located in a good building on Dearborn St., at a safe distance from the dangerous manufacturing district of the city, but we were always looking forward to the time when we could have our business home in an **absolutely fire-**

proof structure. THAT TIME HAS COME. We are now located in the new Carter building, which has just been completed with all modern conveniences and built from inextinguishable fire proof materials. No frame structures are anywhere within sight and our present office is almost as safe as a fireproof vault. The interior has been fitted up especially for our conveniences and the accommodation of our patrons. The new location is 341-343 Franklin St., and is easily accessible from the main part of the city.

Seven Important Points

1. Our present location is within a stone's throw of the Grand Central Station and **centrally between** all the other stations.

2. We have fitted up and furnished a large private reception room and council chamber where our patrons can meet in committee work and our customers can write, rest and enjoy homelike quarters. Remember, too, we meet trains upon request, take care of baggage transfers, etc.

3. Our offices are becoming headquarters for Christian people and we gladly do all in our power to make their stay mutually pleasant.

4. We have in our office the official **Railway Time Tables** and telephone, both at the **free service** of our customers, so

they can communicate with any place desired and secure information upon a moment's notice.

5. Mail and telegrams can be sent in our care and will be held, forwarded or handled in exact accord with the wishes of our patrons.

6. Experienced guides are furnished to accompany customers to and from parks, other points of interest and upon business errands.

7. Baggage, purchases, etc., can be deposited in our building during your stay in the city, shipments of goods from anywhere to everywhere made through our Company, and general information furnished **free of cost**.

Five As One

The five directors in our Corporation have been working side by side for years and understand each other thoroughly. They stand together as **one man** in the common ambition to build as large a **mail order business** as any in Chicago and have same managed and controlled at all times by Christian people. Internal harmony is a decided advantage to a business enterprise, and it is not only a satisfaction to report this condition of affairs in our Company but also the most harmonious and helpful spirit upon the part of all Stockholders in the Corporation. Our annual meeting of stockholders will be held in a few weeks and many Inglenook readers will be with us at that time. Will you not join with the "Five as One" and help to push the business mountain high, to our mutual benefit?

Scientific Co-operation

In our **year book** which we mail free upon request we explain an original and practical plan for sharing the prosperity of our Company with Christian people who wish an interest. This plan is meeting with great favor, and seventy-six persons have taken an interest in the Company during the first five weeks of its operation. Men, women and children are eligible, and full particulars will be given upon request. **You should know more about the plan.** A postal inquiry will bring you the Year Book, also a letter from the President of the Company.

Additions to the Corporation

While a large and very valuable business has been built up in the regular way, a number of other companies have been acquired, thus bringing to our Corporation in an accumulative manner the clientele, good-will, equipment and business capital, along with such assets as are peculiarly advantageous in rapidly enlarging the business. When the Corporation was organized the entire affairs of the Trio Specialty Co. were transferred, and with this patronage the new organization received a business averaging cash receipts of nearly \$300 per day. A few months later the Sterling Supply Co. was purchased outright and thus another lot of people were brought in touch with the Corporation. This acquisition is proving a valuable one, since, through the purchase, we control nearly 1,000 distributing agencies which are being utilized in circulating our Mail Order literature. The third purchase of a consequence was that of the A. J. Sidder Mail Order House, which had been organized for seven years and had built up a mailing list of more than 80,000 farmers of the Northwest and South. We expected good returns from this addition to our business, but so far cash receipts from this source have exceeded our expectations fully three to one. The most recent purchase is that of the W. P. Chase Co-Operative Co. bringing with it the National Co-Operative Mercantile Association, the first and largest Co-Operative Mail Order House in the country; the Victor Manufacturing and Supply Co., for fifteen years one of the most widely-known Mail Order Houses in Chicago; the Weber Merchandise and Supply House, of six years' standing; the Newborough, five years old, and the Globe Novelty Co., in business since '97. All mail and orders addressed to these various companies are now being delivered to our office and all are operated under the name of Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co. These various purchases have added materially to the advantage of our patrons, as it secures for us the greatest consideration from the largest producers in the country, and we in turn give our customers the benefit of these concessions in lower prices and **freight and express refunds.**

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

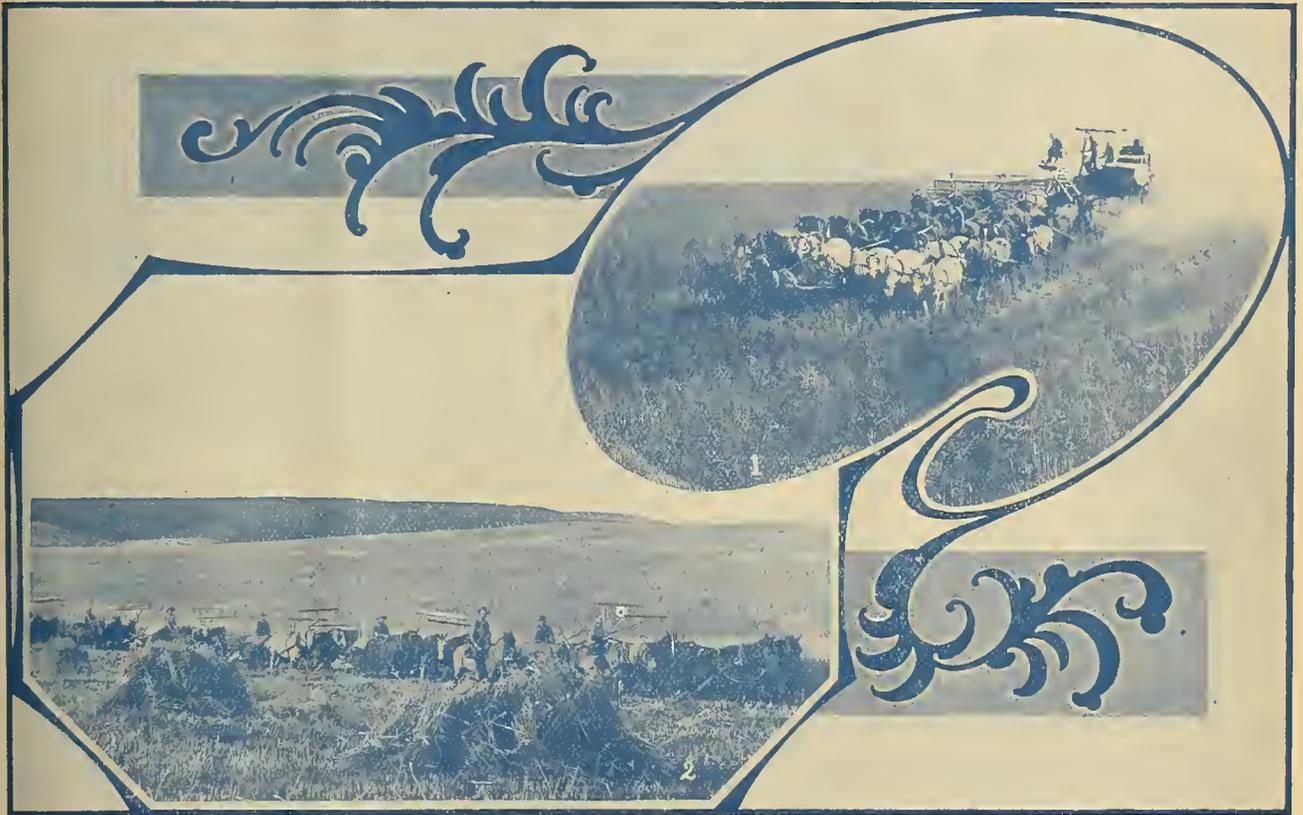
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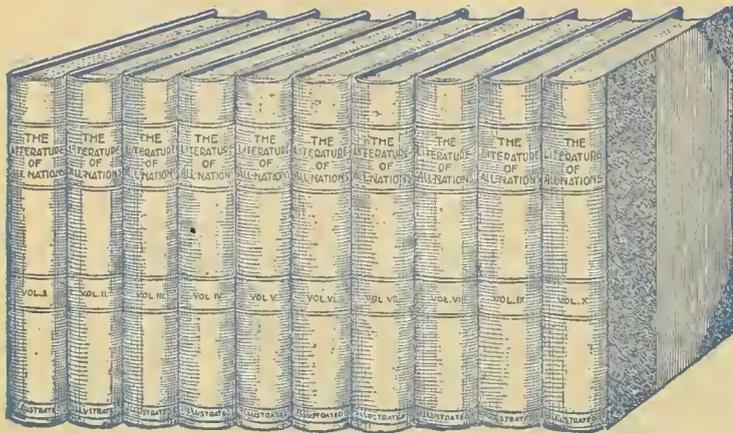
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words each. No one has read or can read all the books which come up in the course of conversation. But this synopsis will give the busy man a gist of them all.

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Ten superb volumes, comprising nearly 5,000 pages, embellished with more than 1,000 illustrations, including portraits, scenes, facsimiles, etc., printed from large, clear type on extra quality of paper and durably bound. In point of scholarly execution and attractive book making it is superior to many similar works that sell by subscription at from \$100 to \$250. Weight, packed for shipment, 26 pounds.

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It has been used with remarkable success in the treatment of all diseases caused by an impure condition of the blood, such as

Scrofula, Eruptions, Salt-rheum, Herpes, Ringworms, Erysipelas, Eczema, Cancer and Cancerous Growths, Boils and Skin Diseases of Every Kind.

It is not for sale by druggists, but only by special agents. If not to be had in your locality, address:

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots For**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

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THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

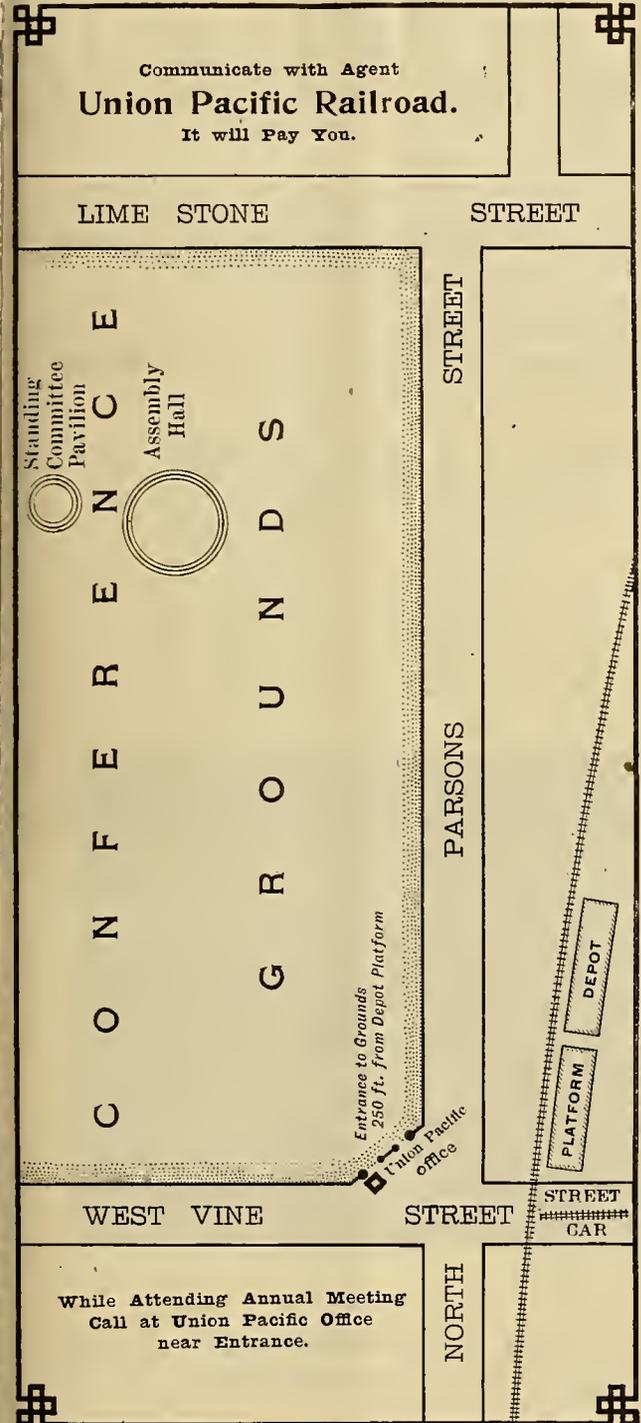
If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

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Before You Start to or from **CALIFORNIA**



COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONAUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say Large Settlement Will Likely Be Established in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms.

At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonough, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Iliff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
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Salt Lake City, Utah.

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THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

APRIL 12, 1904.

No. 15.

ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown.
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart, once full of day;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home,
For the summer time is faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor and desolate.
Even now I hear the footsteps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting.
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown,
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown.
Then from out the gathered darkness,
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Doing cures doubting.

✧

A puff is a poor prop.

✧

All power involves privilege.

✧

Convictions create character.

✧

Fast living is but faster dying.

✧

Right motives make good manners.

Only a fool's to-morrow ruins to-day.

✧

Blessings are hidden in the blows of pain.

✧

It is the opportunity we make that makes us.

✧

Slick lips are not accepted for shining lights.

✧

We do not earn heaven by pining for paradise.

✧

Better a deluded enthusiasm than a dead heart.

✧

We do not enrich the present by ridiculing the past.

✧

We shall be measured by what we might have been.

✧

Men are known by their fruits, and not by their feelings.

✧

Dogmatists are sound because they are nothing but sound.

✧

The golden rule looks well as a motto, but it works better as a law.

✧

Our shame is not so much in our sin as in our being satisfied with it.

✧

Being up-to-date alone will not keep a man from going down to defeat.

✧

They who will not walk to do good have small prospect of doing it on wings.

✧

One experience with the grip generally cures a man of a disposition to joke about it.

✧

When you can admire a man as much as you can love him; when you can love him with your mind and admire him with your heart he ought to be fit to marry.

THE ROAR OF THE GUNS.

MEN-OF-WAR'S-MEN in action are more concerned over the noise of the ship's guns than the danger of being hit by missiles from the guns of the enemy. This they frankly acknowledge, the officers as well as the blue-jackets. They can in a measure get away from the thought of being hit, because they are too busy at their stations to consider that chance. But there is no getting away from the noise of their own guns.

They can't forget that or ward it off. In fact, they are so absorbed in waiting for the barbarous detonations of their own guns and in trying to neutralize the effect of the concussion that they forget the danger.

Half-civilized men, fellows not highly organized, endure the noise of the enormous guns much less gamely than men of a superior order. The Chinamen, for example, go all to pieces under the continuous uproar.

Americans who helped to fight the Chinamen's naval battle at the Yalu river say that the detonations of their own guns drove many of the Chinese sailors stark mad and made most of them, officers as well as men, hysterical and of no account for fighting purposes. They simply couldn't stand the sound of the concussion.

They groveled at the feet of the white gunners and begged them to cease firing. Some of them jumped overboard and perished by drowning to get away from the uproar. Yet a Chinaman hasn't half so much fear of death as the average white man.

White men enduring the thing for the first time have to keep a mighty strong clutch on themselves to avoid doing something foolish. Men new to the titanic uproar have a peculiar and almost unrestrainable desire to scream with all their might while the big guns are a-going.

The old-timers who have conquered this impulse look dumbly and helplessly at one another during great gun practice, and they say little or nothing. But they shake their heads in a queer sort of deprecating way after each stupendous report. These head shakings express a good many things, but nothing more strongly than that the head shakers wish that they were somewhere else.

There is simply no way of explaining just how it feels to be within close earshot of the barking of the big guns. To know the singular misery of it, each man must experience it for himself.

The mere concussion, let alone the strain on waiting for each report, tells severely upon many of the strongest men. It catches most fellows about the spine and jars them all over and causes them to stay jarred for days afterward. Such attacks usually pass away with a series of atrocious headaches.

It is the nervous system that is attacked, and the

hardest and most rugged sailormen cave in under these attacks of concussion. It is to be remembered, too, that the human being is about the only animal capable of surviving the concussion following the firing of great guns.

Ship's pets—dogs, cats, goats, birds, panthers, even snakes—are always removed, when possible, from the ships of war before big gun practice. The noise and the concussion would kill them.

On one of the Chinese battle-ships during the Yalu engagement more than forty Chinese canaries, pets of the men, were dead in the bottom of their cages from the concussion before the fight was well under way and the dogs and cats and other animals on board the ships keeled over, choked to death by the concussion.

A few years ago, as an experiment, a number of sheep were placed in the turret of one of our battle-ships while one of the big turret guns was firing. After the first shot the animals were found heaped up in a neat little pile, the deadest mutton imaginable. Yet sailor men had stood the shock in that same turret without any permanent injury.

The concussion following the firing of a big gun on a man-o'-war hits a man on deck like a sharp slap of wind, and when the full service charges are used, as in a battle, the concussion will rip and tear a man's uniform into rags. It seems marvelous that the man's body is not ripped and torn in the same way, and the fact that it is not goes far toward proving that man is about the toughest and most leathery live thing in creation.

But the fellows on deck are better off than the unfortunate chaps down below—the men at their fire stations on the lower decks, but most particularly the members of the black gang, or engineer's force. The black gang fellows are, most of all, the ones out of luck during big gun practice.

The detonations come down the hatches with a force of concussion enormously amplified by the narrowness of the passage and the machinists and firemen and oilers and water tenders and coal heavers are hit as by invisible pile drivers. The advantage of the fellows on deck consists in the fact that they can see when each shot is going to be fired and brace themselves for it and "lay against it," as they say.

They have a chance to get to their tiptoes and separate their lower from their upper teeth. But there is nothing doing of that kind with the black gang. They have simply got to take it as it comes.

It is the horrible uncertainty as to the exact instant when the next shot is going to be fired that tells on the man down below. He tries to figure out by guesswork just when the next explosion is going to happen, but this is always vain and fruitless figuring. The explosion always nails him when he isn't prepared for

it. The language heard in the bowels of a man-o'-war during the ring of the big guns is simply saddening to listen to.

❖ ❖ ❖

WHERE SHIPS' SAILS SING.

PHENOMENA at sea, both ocular and aural, are by no means uncommon, as those know who have traveled far by water. Of late some curious facts have been noted with regard to the sound-conducting qualities of ships' sails. When rendered concave by a gentle

and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard, the bells in the cathedral of San Salvador, on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in honor of one of the saints.

Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, had traveled a distance of upward of one hundred miles over the smooth water and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard.

This is but one of the several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that this same



PACIFIC COAST BUILDING, SHOWING COMMON RAILROAD ARCHITECTURE IN THE WEST.

breeze, the widespread sails of a ship are said to be excellent conductors of sound.

A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew while walking along the deck noticed that when passing and repassing a particular spot they always heard with great distinctness the sound of bells chiming sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away.

Dumbfounded by this phenomenon, they quickly communicated the discovery to their shipmates, but none of them was able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seemingly mysterious sounds which came to them across the water.

Months afterward, upon returning to Brazil, the crew determined to satisfy their curiosity. Accordingly they mentioned the circumstances to their friends

music is often heard under somewhat identical circumstances, and especially in a moisture-laden atmosphere.

❖ ❖ ❖

GOLD LEAF MARVELOUSLY THIN.

GOLDBEATERS by hammering can reduce gold leaves so thin that 282,000 must be laid upon each other to produce the thickness of an inch, yet each leaf is so perfect and free from holes that one of them laid upon any surface, as in gilding, gives the appearance of solid gold. They are so thin that if formed into a book fifteen hundred would only occupy the space of a single leaf of common paper, and an octavo volume of an inch thick would have as many pages as the books of a well-stocked library of fifteen hundred volumes with two hundred pages in each.

THE NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

PEOPLE who are following the Japanese-Russian war have noticed without doubt, that there is not much opportunity for finding out the exact situation of things. One reason for this lies in the secrecy of things about which every avenue is guarded in Japan. That country is very particular in not allowing the news to get out, even though it be favorable to them. It appears that the whole country is governed by a spirit of patriotism that does not permit their secrets to be made public. Richard Little, in writing about this for the Chicago papers says that only now and then you can see a soldier in Tokyo unless you go out to the parade ground, where they are drilling some recruits.

The soldiers mobilized at the capital are collected in remote corners of its wilderness of houses and sent away at midnight. The Japanese that we see on the streets and meet day after day seem to be as much interested in the war as they are in the approaching presidential election of the United States. I knocked all round town yesterday with a camera trying to stalk some warriors. I flushed only three and bagged but one. The first soldier came by when the clouds interfered with instantaneous photographic work. A policeman stood in front of the camera when I was shooting my second soldier, and all I got was a fine picture of the front elevation of the zealous minion of the law. The third soldier rode down the street ignorant of danger and I sniped him from the friendly shelter of a tea-house.

The only locality around Tokyo where the patriotic calm is broken is along the railroad between Yokohama and the capital. All along this sixteen miles of track flags and bunting wave gayly and at night thousands of Japanese lanterns shine brightly, and at three or four points big, red bonfires are kept burning all night long. All along the way are crowds of people, who stand waiting patiently for hours to say "banzai" as the troop trains pass through, taking men to Hiroshima and the other points of embarkation for Manchuria.

At some places the spectators gather by the hundreds and stand on flat cars on the sidings, upon the hills and on every point of vantage. They have flags and fans and ribbons to wave as the troop trains pass by and these, together with the bright-colored kimonos and parasols, give the crowds a gay appearance. As the troop trains pass, loaded with soldier men for the front, everybody in the crowd bows and smiles. The spectators flutter their fans and flags and say "banzai" in much the same way we say "good morning." It is a well-bred and dignified speeding to the parting heroes.

Americans out here in these first days of the war

have asked each other whether or not the quiet little Jap soldier, who goes about his daily routine until he is conscripted into the army and who then goes immediately over to the barracks, gets his kit and walks off to war as though he were merely going over for a walk in the park, feels as deeply and suffers as many heart-pangs as the American volunteer who goes to the front when the war lunges blow. Does the Japanese mother who sits smiling and dry-eyed at home while her son goes away, perhaps forever, suffer as much as the gray-haired American mother who throws her arms around her soldier boy and clings to him as he says good-by at the depot?

The Japanese, while he loves his home and his kindred as much as do any of us, has but one duty in time of war. That is the duty to his country and his emperor. It is not a question with him as to what will happen to those he loves best if he is killed. It is not a question with him as to whether he owes a greater duty to his family than to the state; nor is he disturbed by doubts as to the justice of the cause which demands him to come out and suffer in its defense. Belief in the eternal right of his country and emperor is so inbred in him that he never thinks of debating the subject. He obeys instinctively the call of the emperor as a child obeys the voice of its parent.

The American mother is rent by the duty she owes her son and the other duty she owes to her country. The Japanese mother, when her son is needed to fight for his country, knows but one duty—it is that of sending him there. I heard the other day of some foreign residents of Nagasaki who got up a purse for a poor woman whose sailor son was killed in a torpedo attack on Port Arthur. She could not understand what they meant.

"Give me money!" she exclaimed. "Why, my son by dying so gloriously for his country and his emperor has made me the richest of women. I am the envy of every woman in Japan. My son has repaid me ten thousand times for having borne him."

Japanese papers are not exciting, at least those printed in England are not. Here are some of their items: The C. P. R. steamer "Empress of Japan" has sailed from Vancouver. The H. I. H. Princess Kanin has kindly consented to be present at the concert at Uyeno park March 5.—The mails for America, Europe, etc., via Victoria, B. C., and Tacoma, Wash., per the steamer "Shawmut," close on Wednesday at 2 o'clock.—Lady MacDonald regrets that she will not be able to receive next Tuesday.

There is a two-column article on "Insurance Vagaries" and another on "The Convent Life of Mrs. Maybrick." There is a column and a half reprint from the December *National Review* of the "Confessions of an Editor" and another reprint, "Nun or

Novice—The Strange Mystery of a Millionaire's Will." The reader searching through his morning paper for news relative to the evacuation of Port Arthur or a bloody battle on the Yalu will also be immensely entertained by the two-column article, "Formosa Under the Dutch."

The war news consists of two or three columns written in an editorial vein, criticising an article in some French or German paper on the war, or reviewing at great length a review in an English paper of a review in a St. Petersburg paper on a paper issued by the Russian government, charging Japan with a breach of the laws of nations by commencing hostilities without proper warning.

There is usually a four or five line telegram in regard to the Russian fleet in the Red sea. There is an item concerning the appearance of fifteen Russian scouts seven hundred yards north of Pingyang and a continuance of the discussion which has fiercely vexed the Yokohama and Tokyo papers for two weeks over the case of the Russian gunboat "Mandjur," which escaped from two Japanese cruisers by running into Shanghai and now refuses to come forth in spite of the urgent solicitation of the Japanese and the tearful protestation of the Chinese government, that is afraid to move one way or the other for fear of making somebody mad.

Altogether, the Japanese papers do not seem equal to the present emergency. They will dismiss in three little lines what some of the papers in the United States would pad out for two pages and run under a scare head in red and green ink five inches high. Far be it from any of us, however, to judge our newspaper brethren of Japan. Little items which now and then creep into the corners of the papers here throw some light as to why there is so much published about the "Convent Life of Mrs. Maybrick" and "Formosa Under the Dutch" and so little about what is happening at Port Arthur and along the Yalu. I clipped from the *Japan Daily Mail* and also from the *Japan Herald* this morning these three items:

"The nominal editor of the *Yomiuri Shimbun* was punished with a fine of yen 30 on March 2 in the Tokyo District court. He published a report with regard to naval movements without the sanction of the authorities."

"Mr. J. Noda, a member of the editorial staff of the *Jitsugyo Shimbun, Yokohama*, was ordered on Feb. 27 to leave Yokohama."

"Our Tokyo contemporaries, the *Niroku, Miyako, Nichi Nichi* and *Tokyo Economic Magazine* have been prosecuted by the admiralty for the publication of prohibited news and were fined from forty yen to sixty yen per item. The judgment is not confirmed in the case of the *Nichi-Nichi*, however."

Yesterday morning the papers printed an item con-

cerning a little love feast at the Yokohama police station, where the superintendent of the police addressed the newspaper men of Yokohama "touchin' on an' appertainin' to" various things that would happen to overenthusiastic journalists who did not carry a copy of the "Instructions Regarding Matters Which Should Not Be Published" in the top of their hats and consult them with great frequency and regularity.

LUCK IN PEACOCK PLUMES.

For centuries many people have had a dread of peacock feathers, fearing that the wearing of them would bring evil fortune. The superstition has nothing to warrant its existence save its age, for there seems to be little foundation in history for it. Recently the publishers of a well-known English magazine were forcibly reminded of this when they issued their holiday number with an elaborate peacock design on the cover.

The magazine found no sale on the news stands and the publishers were actually obliged to recall the issue and provide a new decoration.

Whether it would be possible to make thirteen popular is hard to tell. Perhaps it might be done if fashion should take it in hand as she has the peacock feather design. The colorings are rich and dark toned and are used for hats, gowns and ribbons in every variety of style.

Lady Curzon, vicereine of India, is surely not prejudiced against the peacock feather, for she has an entire gown made of the applied peacock eyes. It is like a magnificently embroidered velvet and marvelous in coloring.

Stunning buttons are seen made to imitate the peacock eye. They seem to have been designed purposely for the green and blue changeable taffeta walking suits.

The peacock design appears also in belt buckles, hatpins, brooches and set in long chains, with a charm of a single eye inclosed in glass, supposed to be as lucky as the four-leaf clover. One unique design seen at the opera was a comb for the back hair, of French gray silver. A peacock feather, exquisitely carved, turned over the top, and the "eye" was a combination of oriental stones in richest greens and blues.

A few unusual ornaments like this in a woman's jewel box add a charming touch to the tiresome sameness of fashion.

SINCE the Paris underground railway was opened four years ago no less than fifty per cent of the employes have died, been killed, or have left on account of bad health.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE BELFRY PIGEON.

BY NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS.

On the cross-beam under the Old South bell
 The nest of a pigeon is builded well.
 In summer and winter that bird is there,
 Out and in with the morning air;
 I love to see him track the street,
 With his wary eye and active feet;
 And I often watch him as he springs,
 Circling the steeple with easy wings,
 Till across the dial his shade has passed,
 And the belfry edge is gained at last;
 'Tis a bird I love, with its brooding note,
 And the trembling throb in its mottled throat;
 There's a human look in its swelling breast,
 And the gentle curve of its lowly crest;
 And I often stop with the fear I feel—
 He runs so close to the rapid wheel.
 Whatever is rung on that noisy bell—
 Chime of the hour, or funeral knell—
 The dove in the belfry must hear it well.
 When the tongue swings out to the midnight moon,
 When the sexton cheerily rings for noon,
 When the clock strikes clear the morning light,
 When the child is waked with "nine at night,"
 When the chimes play soft in the Sabbath air,
 Filling the spirit with tones of prayer—
 Whatever tale in the bell is heard,
 He broods on his folded feet unstirred,
 Or, rising half in his rounded nest,
 He takes the time to smooth his breast,
 Then drops again, with filmed eyes,
 And sleeps as the last vibration dies.
 Sweet bird! I would that I could be
 A hermit in the crowd like thee!
 With wings to fly to wood and glen,
 Thy lot, like mine, is cast with men;
 And daily, with unwilling feet,
 I tread, like thee, the crowded street,
 But, unlike me, when day is o'er,
 Thou canst dismiss the world, and soar;
 Or, at a half-felt wish for rest,
 Canst smooth thy feathers on thy breast,
 And drop, forgetful, to thy nest.
 I would that in such wings of gold
 I could my weary heart upfold;
 I would I could look down unmoved
 (Unloving as I am unloved),
 And while the world throngs on beneath,
 Smooth down my cares and calmly breathe;
 And never sad with others' sadness,
 And never glad with others' gladness,
 Listen, unstirred, to knell or chime,
 And, lapped in quiet, hide my time.

KING OF ALL SONGSTERS.

NEARLY every country of moderate climate has its nightingale, but those of England and Germany are pronounced the best in all respects. The American nightingale is a red bird, called the cardinal grosbeak, or Virginia nightingale, from the fact of it having first been found in the State of Virginia. The "hedge singers" or tree nightingales of Africa and the beautiful and very lively nightingale of China are all fine songsters and whistlers, but the English or German nightingale is accounted the true nightingale and is valued far more highly than the others for its song and long life. It may be remarked that this month begins the nightingale season, which will last till next May, and lovers of the most delightful bird harmonies who possess long purses may purchase them at from fifteen dollars to twenty-five dollars each.

The price of a nightingale does not seem so exorbitant when it is considered that his life varies from fifteen to twenty-five years with proper care. The "king of songsters" is very unpretending in appearance, as his color is not attractive and his size is insignificant. The entire upper part of the bird is brown, the breast a dull white, shading into brown, and his throat and belly are a pale gray, while the tail is reddish brown, long and rounded. His full length is about six and a half inches. The nightingales imported into this country come from England and Germany, by far the larger part of them coming from Germany. They are to be found over the whole continent of Europe, from Sweden to the Mediterranean, and over a great portion of central Asia as far north as the middle of Siberia, and in the course of their migrations they visit western Africa.

Their favorite retreats and breeding places are in the woods, groves and forests in the immediate vicinity of water. In such localities these melancholy but exquisitely musical songsters live, each pair within its special domain, which, although small, is jealously guarded and boldly defended from intrusion. Some parts of Europe are especially visited by the nightingale. Spain in particular is extremely fortunate in attracting the songsters and in certain districts their enchanting voices are heard from every bush and hedge. The declivities of Sierra Morena are truthfully described as the nightingale garden, as it is there they flock by thousands at the mating time.

The flight of the nightingale is undulatory, light and rapid and is rarely sustained beyond a short distance, but it is capable of great exertion when necessity compels. Those who have witnessed two rival birds in their endeavors to drive each other from the field to win a mate whom both contend for will testify to their great exertion while on the wing.

It is about the middle of April that the birds begin to arrive at their nesting places, and at once their songs are to be heard almost incessantly. Some pour forth their thrilling notes through the long, bright nights just as the American mocking birds whistle through the moonlight nights of springtime and early summer, but generally they sing only during the daytime, except during the breeding season, when the desire to please and attract their mates renders the male birds excited and restless.

The nightingale's nest is made of leaves, dried grass, bits of bark and sweet-smelling roots, lined with finer and softer grass and horsehair, loosely put together and placed in a hollow in the ground or among the roots or in the stump of a tree. There are always five eggs in a nest and there is only one nest in a season unless the eggs or the young are destroyed, in which case the mother does not waste time in bemoaning her fate, but proceeds at once to a second laying of five eggs. The moulting season begins in July, after which, and when the birds are in full new plumage, the autumn migrations begin.

* * *

HORNETS.

GEO. A. PHILLIPS, of Waynesboro, Va., a good Nooker and a man of undoubted kind heart, writes as follows about a hornet's nest with which he is familiar. He says, "We had a large nest of hornets last summer. They built the nest a few feet above the door on one of our little buildings about twenty-five feet from the house. At first I thought of destroying the nest, but then thought that as long as they let us alone I would not bother them. We passed in and out every day under the nest, and, to the credit of the hornets, we were never in the least disturbed. I often stood and watched them and had them fly thick and fast above my head without being stung. Anyone can see the nest to-day."

Comment.

There is no reason why the hornet's nest should be destroyed anywhere. Let them alone and they will let you alone. A nest of hornets will do more to kill off the flies about the house than all the traps and poisons you can set for them. The hornet overtakes the fly, cuts his head off and lets him go. Sometimes he eats them, but oftener than not he simply beheads them, seemingly out of pure lust for killing.

There is no reason why every Nooker should not

get along pleasantly with all the wild people where they are not troublesome or annoying to him. The writer understands that rats and mice must be killed as a matter of self-protection, but such things as rabbits, bees, birds, and similar folk are just as well let alone as being destroyed. For many years the Nookman has striven to inculcate this idea in many ways, and he does not see to-day how a man can be a Christian and be cruel to helpless animals that are doing him no harm, yet it is deeply ingrained in the most of us, and many people, seeing an early spring bluebird on the fence, would perhaps try to mangle it with a stone and they would do it without thinking. The naturalist may or may not be a professed Christian, but invariably he is kind to animals. He would never get acquainted with them if such were not the case.

Harking back to the hornets, it would have been entirely possible for any member of the family, who would not flinch or strike, to get so well acquainted with the little winged terror that they would pay not the slightest attention to him.—EDITOR.

* * *

AS A FIGHTER.

THE English sparrow, noted for its pugnacity, has one adversary it fears to encounter. It has banished nearly all of the native singing birds from their customary haunts, but has thus far failed to frighten off the smallest of them all, the humming bird.

The familiar principle of physics that the striking power of a body in motion is equal to its weight multiplied by its velocity is the secret of the humming bird's superiority over the sparrow. The humming bird's weight is small, but its speed is high, and its buzzing haste has genuine terror for its larger enemy.

The uneasy cries of a sparrow attracted the attention of an observer the other day, who presently discovered the sparrow sitting well up in a pine tree. Just within a foot of the frightened bird buzzed a humming bird, its misty wings and keen beak suggesting a tiny aerial ram in flight and bent on puncturing some greater craft in the air.

The sparrow stood its ground until the beak seemed about to pierce its breast, and then took flight, with the angry little humming bird in hot pursuit. The humming bird soon returned, apparently having given up the chase, possibly because it had driven the enemy far enough from the nest.

* * *

IN order that bees may flourish they should be associated in large numbers. A single bee is as helpless as a child, and is paralyzed by the chill of a summer's night.

* * *

THE only perfect female in the hive is the queen, and she lays all the eggs.

HOW THEY SLEEP.

"Yes, those tiger tots are asleep, and asleep for fair. The baby tiger is like a baby human; it is on the go most of the time, and now and then nature steps in and makes him sleep." The talker was a man who had spent his life in the care of wild animals. "These three cubs look now as if they would live to upset the theory that tigers cannot be raised in captivity. In the daytime they are like purring kittens, when fondled and admired, and the mother, a handsome creature, does not seem to worry over these attentions. You know, the tigress is a suspicious creature, and apt to fly up suddenly. When babies come to her care she is worse than ever, and it is just as well to keep out of reach, even though she lies still and does not snarl. The reason she does the unnatural thing of eating her little ones at times is because of fear that they may be taken away from her while still helpless.

"She is much more fond of her babies than the lioness, and worries about them longer. When lion cubs get big enough to shift for themselves the mother becomes indifferent.

"The tigress is more sensitive in every way. When her babies get big enough to hop about safely and play, she is a picture of good feeling, but if they get out of her sight or hearing she becomes so wildly anxious that nothing will soothe her until the little ones are restored. These three youngsters are the source of more pride to me than anything in Ringling Brothers' menagerie. That they sleep soundly and often is a great comfort. That they romp and wrestle and play a good deal of the time every day is the same. When a boy or girl is full of energy and bounces round about, it doesn't take a doctor to know that he is sound and growing. You can spell the health in a wild animal in the same way.

"Tigers are a bundle of nerves, and, like nervous people, they must fidget and twitch. They are easily upset by bad weather and unpleasant people. I mean by unpleasant people those that do not appeal to them.

The way to bring up baby wild animals is pretty much the same way that you bring up baby humans. When you find a boy or a girl that jumps around all day and worries his grandma almost to death he is in the way of becoming a man, one who will hold his own in the rough scramble of the world. When a baby tiger or a baby lion jumps around and shows a playful interest in things, a keeper takes heart, because there is no better token of growing strength.

"The tiger has a bad name, and it deserves it, for it is like a man who goes through the world with his hand raised against everybody. Most animals are capable of attachments, even with those of a different family, but the tiger lives only for himself, and makes

only trouble when mixed with other animals. The love of their young, however, is marked and beautiful. They watch over their babies like a young mother, and caress with the same fond pride. So long as the little ones are soft in bone and unweaned, they always sleep with one eye open. Tiptoe to a tiger's den in the darkest hour of night and you will find it so. The babies will be curled up close to the mother's breast, and breathing deeply, but the mother will be dozing and alert to the slightest noise.

"The wear and care of babies upon a mother tigress drags her down just as the same anxiety will a sensitive human mother. I am always glad when the little ones get big enough to take away. Even this has to be done gradually. It is a good plan to keep them within sight, or at times to bring them together where they can sniff and caress each other. Ringling Brothers are especially proud of these three little tigers, and if anything went wrong with them it would make them feel very badly.

"I have roller curtains at the sides of the cage, so that the light may be softened at any time the cubs look tired, and their lids are droopy. The more good sleep they get the more flesh and bone nature will give them. It is interesting to see the mother, an intensely nervous creature, settle into a deathlike quiet when the babies relax in sleep. When they are awake she moves like a ball of perpetual motion. You know this ceaseless going and coming and waving of body and head is meat and drink to the health of the creature."

* * *

IS THE ROBIN A GOOD BIRD?

In Michigan it has been shown that it is a dangerous undertaking for a college professor to get into a controversy with the women about birds, especially songsters. A fight of this kind is now raging in the peninsula, and up to this time no one knows where it will end.

The rumpus was raised by a local horticultural association at Port Huron, where one of the members offered a resolution asking the legislature to class robins with game birds and to allow them to be shot during the open season. The member claimed that it is the custom of the robin to devour more cherries than he is worth for either singing or worm-taking purposes.

The resolution did not get further than the table, but the news of the attack on the robins spread all over the State. The women in every town, both big and little, flew to the rescue of the bird. Some of them flew into print with the opinion that it would be better to exterminate the men who were too stingy to let redbreast have a few cherries rather than to harm a feather of the early spring herald.

About this time one of the professors over at Ann

Arbor came to the relief of the Port Huron horticulturist and offered to prove that a good, healthy robin would put the profit of a cherry tree on the wrong side of the ledger. More than this, the professor set up that the robin was not entitled to any great consideration for his worm-taking instincts. The particular crawler of which he was most fond was the angle worm, and nature demanded that this species of worm life should be left in the soil.

It was then that a score or more of doctors, farmers, and scientists of all degrees of prominence came forward to oppose the college men and to stand by the women in their fight for the cheery singer. The doctors claimed to have opened up the stomachs of over three hundred robins, only to find that they contained insects and wild berries. Even in cherry time, no robins were found who were carrying in their craws the evidence of having committed depredations on the cherries.

In the meantime the women's clubs of all parts of the State have taken up the matter and have a sufficient number of petitions and resolutions to smother any attempt that may be made to carry out the idea of the Port Huron cherry raiser.

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NATURE STUDY FROM FAR INDIA.

BRO. WILBUR STOVER, of Rajpipla state, India, a good Nooker, writes as follows: "Reading the INGLENOOK in the jungle after the sun goes down and the wee things of the tropical clime keep the quiet air filled with their musical soothings, the other night I was struck by the thought of why the INGLENOOK Nature Study clubs should not have a series of splendid little books with colored illustrations of each object described. Thus, there might be an INGLENOOK bird book, an INGLENOOK animal book or an INGLENOOK flower book, etc. In these books we should have colored pictures of the plants and animals described."

Comment.

The idea is an excellent one, a splendid one, and would doubtless be appreciated wherever such a book was known, but the Inglenooker does not remember the cost of such a thing. To get up a series of colored plates with the birds, trees, and insects described in the INGLENOOK would take pretty nearly the revenue of some of the rajas of his country. Audubon's bird book, which has colored plates in it, originally cost \$2,500 per copy. While the INGLENOOK book could be written for something less than that, yet it would cost dreadfully to have the work done. It is utterly out of the question. If money were no object around here, it would be the editor's wish to do this very thing, but alas and alack.

TRAVELING RATS.

CAPTAIN A. R. MCGONNIGAL was for a number of years an officer of one of the fruit steamers plying between New Orleans and Central American ports. Talking with me about this fruit trade the other day, he said: "Do you know, it amazes me that the fruit steamers do not succeed in ridding New Orleans of its rat population? They are continually carrying rats away from New Orleans and never bring them back, yet the rat supply in the Crescent City always holds up under the strain pretty well.

"I was in the trade for a good many years, and I count this curious freak of the Louisiana rats one of the oddest things I have ever been cognizant of. While the fruit steamers lie at the New Orleans docks the rats stow themselves away by the scores and the hundreds. Cats are of no avail in keeping them back. I had fifteen on board my craft once, and they succeeded in doing no more than keep the rodents below deck. On the out voyage they are one of the biggest nuisances imaginable, but as soon as the vessel reaches one of the Central or South American ports they swarm ashore, as though the Pied Piper of Hamelin were playing on the sands.

"During the return voyage to New Orleans, with my vessel loaded with luscious fruit, and, it would be presumed, far more enticing to a rat, I have never seen them on board. They sail out with us, but they never come back. I don't know how to account for it, but the statement is true, and I have no doubt the captain of every vessel in the fruit trade out of New Orleans has noticed it and will substantiate my assertion."

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THE ORIGIN OF SOME PLANTS.

OF the fruits, apples originated in Europe, peaches in Persia, pears in Europe, quinces in the Island of Crete, and citron in Greece. Among the vegetables, cucumbers originated in the East Indies, celery in northern Europe, garden cress in Egypt, horseradish in Southern Europe, onions in Egypt, parsley in Sardinia, peas in Egypt, potatoes in America, radishes in China and Japan, spinach in Arabia.

Of the trees, the chestnut originated in Italy, the horse chestnut in Thibet, the mulberry tree in Persia, the pine tree in America, and the walnut tree in Persia.

The poppy originated in China and the sunflower in Peru.

Nettles originated in Europe, oats in North Africa, rye in Siberia, and tobacco in America.

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A BEE has five eyes. Two composite eyes are one on each side of the head, and three are arranged in a triangle on top of the head.

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"Who fails to strike when man's assailed,
For fear of selfish pain or loss;
Who weakly cowers when Right is nailed
Upon the proud world's heavy cross;
Who fails to speak the splendid word
Of bold defiance to a lie;
Whose voice for Truth is faintly heard
When party passions mount on high—
That man's a coward; and no deeds
Of valor done on fields of strife
Can prove his courage."

* * *

BE HONEST.

BE honest. It doesn't pay to be dishonest. This is an oft-repeated story, but it is a true one, true under all circumstances. In all lives there come times when one has to decide instantly whether or not he is going to do the right thing. The occasion to rectify an error or a break may not come our way again, and often the decision to do right or wrong must be made on the instant. Take, for illustration, the payment of a debt or a bill requiring change, and the man pays you a ten-dollar bill by mistake for a one-dollar bill. What are you going to do about it? Now what ought you to do? The only way to meet such cases is to be perfectly clear about them before they happen, so that when they do come they may be correctly dealt with.

One reason why we should be absolutely honest is that while we may not be discovered by others we can never get away from ourselves. Once we do the wrong thing it is our stain always. True we may repent and make restitution, but there will always be the rent in our character, patch it ever so skillfully. The

recollection of it sticks and unless we become hardened the ghost of our worst side will not down but will rise before us, when we wish we had it all to do over again. Perhaps no man ever stole or lied who did not live to be sorry for it. And sometimes it takes the dread form of our seeking a chance for repentance and restoration that we can never find. We can straighten out no wrong with the dead. Hands may be unable to retake, or ears to hear the repentant story we would tell. Yes, it pays to be instantly honest and it never pays in the long run to be otherwise.

It is astonishing how many are not clear in their relation to honesty. A man often makes queer distinctions. He would not under any circumstances pick a pocket of five dollars, but he would have no compunctions in returning the ticket to his pocket when the conductor missed him. Now what real difference is there between robbing an individual and a corporation? None at all except the pitiful, fraudulent excuse, that the company would do you if it had a chance, and that's about as shameful and lame an argument as could be put forth. Moreover it is not often true. It seems that with some people the sin consists in being found out, not in the act itself. Now the facts are that there is absolutely no justification for one's doing wrong because of anything the other may be, or would do.

Here is the way to look at the matter. If temptation finds its way to us and we yield to it we will be carrying around with us a blemish we can never entirely get rid of, no matter how sorry we are. God may, and will, forgive us, but the fact of our guilt, our black guilt, where we might have been honest, will never out in our lifetime. It is the frightfullest kind of a price to pay for the paltry, little, temporary gain. The penny's taken and gone, and there remains a mountain of conscious guilt. The world may never know it, but God does, and we do, and the worst of it is that we can't forget it. Ah! are there not some things, counted little, as they are, that we would rid ourselves of if we could? But there is a rule about these things. It is to watch and pray. Note the word—watch—for who knows when the chance to do wrong may overtake us?

The thing to do is entirely preventive in character. It is to think of these things *before* they come upon us. We may so gird ourselves with knowledge and resolution that we will do the right thing instinctively, without waiting to be caught by the suddenness of the temptation. An ounce of prevention is worth a ton of all that follows. Then being scrupulously exact in little things, when there is no wrong in the air, becomes a habit with us and we almost

automatically do the right thing when a chance of wrong-doing is presented to us. Yes, it pays to be honest in all things, not only for the present but for eternity does it pay, not for the policy's sake alone, but for the sake of the eternal right of things.

* * *

THE NOOKMAN PREACHETH.

SEE here, boy and girl, going to school! A word with you! You think that you are going to win out in life because you are at college and will stay there till you graduate. Now the college is a help, and a mighty help at that, but it is not all, by any means. There is something else that is equally important. Let us get at it in an indirect way.

Suppose that a boy ran wild till he was twelve, and was then sent to school and started in the Latin grammar, and directly in Greek, reading through the prescribed course, with no reference to either spelling, writing, or speaking the English language. In time he might finish the course and graduate. Then when he went out into the world what would happen? He would simply be a lame duck intellectually in every department of life that involved his own language. Moreover he would not be able to acquire it later in life, or at least, he would not do it.

Now the preaching! Do you get an accurate knowledge of English spelling and English grammar early in life, and get it for keeps? If you don't you never will get it. What boots it that you have read Virgil and don't know anything better than to spell it "buisness"? What profit is your Greek to you if you don't know the different spellings of access and excess, principle and principal? The Nook has had its stenographers and its stenographers, and his, or its, soul hath suffered in silence, for there was no certainty that a three-line item would come out of the typewriter fit for the printer.

They don't make spellers as they used to in the red-schoolhouse days. If they didn't do anything else they made good spellers and legible writers away back. Nowadays the hurry to "get through" causes these honest elements to be passed without a speaking acquaintance. And the result is most deplorable.

And what am I going to do about it? Nothing. What is the use? But the writer would secretly jump with joy, and pat himself on the back in glee, were some high-grade college to refuse to graduate a class that had not a working knowledge of common and higher English spelling and English writing. It might be a personal hardship to have to go back and learn to spell Bible without a double b, but it would be a lesson to boys and girls who are coming on, that if they grew up literary hoodlums they would not get a degree certifying that they were master of arts when they knew so little of the elementary arts. It is all

right to have the Latin and the Greek of the schools, but it is better to have it in connection with a fairly thorough knowledge of our own language.

* * *

HOSPITALITY.

It is not strange that in all ages, among all peoples the exercise of hospitality to the stranger has been deemed a cardinal virtue. It is recommended in the Bible and is enjoined upon all heathen people by their teachers. And it is a virtue that goes with the higher Christian characteristics. When people begin to stand off their fellows from their table, or debar them from the safety of their roof, they grow suspicious and lose the finer and better qualities that ought to govern humanity.

It is not only a privilege but a duty to entertain strangers. True, many of them may not seem to be angels, as we understand the term, but still one can never tell under what stress of circumstances he may be found sometime in his life when similar hospitality will be most welcome indeed. Of course one must distinguish between the vagrant and the honest person, between the real friends and the simulated ones, but among those who stand in common line the exercise of hospitality is a virtue not readily overestimated. It is much stronger among savage people than among civilized ones. Among the Indian tribes of Central America any one may travel the entire breadth of the country and be sure of such as they have without money and without price, if he should be an entire stranger and one against whom no enmity for past misdeeds is laid up. To welcome the coming guest and speed the parting one is truly Christian and it is a duty that should never be forgotten.

* * *

THE joy of giving is one of the greatest pleasures in life. The knowledge that you have made some little child happy, some wan, struggling mother or widow forget for the moment her burden of sorrows, will make you feel better for the rest of your life. The smile of a suffering child that you have made happy will follow you through life as a saintly benediction. The kingdom of heaven is not far off for those who help in the Master's name.

* * *

God can't make a man out of a fellow who hasn't got grit and courage.—*George R. Stuart.*

* * *

To turn a new leaf is not enough; there must be a new life to make the record.

* * *

"A thousand blessings, Lord, to us thou dost impart,
We ask one blessing more, O Lord—a thankful heart."

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

The Russo-Japanese War.

THE Japanese have been pushing rapidly northward, forcing the Russians to retreat from the Yalu river. It is said that Japan is accomplishing one of the most remarkable achievements in modern political history. It is also reported that the Japanese have changed the entire plan of the campaign because Japanese secrets have been made known to the Russians. A new feature of affairs in the East is that Japan and Russia are both indignant with China because she has failed to enforce neutrality. The Siberian settlers, every Russian soldier, and the Japanese say things must now be settled once for all or new troubles with China will arise within a few years.

* * *

THE financial situation in many of the cities of Russia is fast becoming alarming. Most of the banks at Vladivostok have been closed on account of the scarcity of ready money, thus making it impossible to cash checks. The rise in the price of food is also causing intense distress at many places. At Warsaw, bread, potatoes and greens have been quadrupled in price. Pawnshops are crowded, many private ones being forced to close, as all their ready cash has been used up in loans.

The charitable institutions, in many cases, are unable to relieve the distress among the poorer classes. Robberies are increasing, the pilferers becoming more bold than ever. The same state of affairs as prevails at Warsaw holds true at Moscow, Kieff and Liever.

* * *

THE Japanese have established a branch of the Red Cross Society for the benefit of the Russians wounded in battle. In consequence of the care and skill of the doctors the Russians are steadily improving. Deeply appreciating the humane treatment of the wounded Russians, the Russian government has expressed a desire to pay all expenses of its own subjects who are under Japanese treatment and if that was declined it was anxious to contribute a certain amount to the Red Cross Society. The Japanese, while appreciating the Russian good will, absolutely declined any compensation whatever, but indicated that they would be glad to receive contributions toward the fund of the Red Cross Society.

* * *

CONCERN is felt lest the herd of three thousand reindeer, the last specimens of that animal now on Askold Island, which is within range of the Japanese guns, shall be destroyed. The herd is valued at \$500,000. The horns of the animals are very valuable. They are used by the Chinese as medicine.

RURAL CARRIERS AS SOLICITORS.

If the senate stands by the action of the post office committee the rural free delivery carriers will not only be permitted to receive subscriptions for newspapers, magazines, and other periodicals and deliver merchandise for hire to patrons along their routes, but they will be required to do so by law. The senate post office committee after an all-day session adopted Senator Clay's substitute for the amendment proposed by Senator Alger, which permitted carriers to do an express package business and make and perform contracts with the publishers of newspapers and periodicals and distribute these publications when postage is paid on them.

The amendment as agreed to provides that these carriers may deliver merchandise for hire and receive subscriptions for and deliver newspapers, magazines and other periodicals for and upon request of patrons residing upon their respective routes, whenever this service does not interfere with the proper discharge of their official duties, and under such regulations as the postmaster general may prescribe. It also is provided that no carrier shall refuse to deliver or take orders or subscriptions for any merchandise, newspapers, or other periodicals requested by any patrons, subject to the regulations of the postmaster general. The provision, inserted by the house in the appropriation bill increasing the pay of carriers to \$720 per annum remains in the bill as agreed upon by the committee.

* * *

DOWIE IS BARRED.

THE remarks accredited to John Alexander Dowie, of Zion City, Ill., which have led to the issuance of orders forbidding him to use any public building were made at Adelaide, says an American dispatch from Sidney, N. S. W. Dowie is quoted as saying King Edward will "only get to heaven by the skin of his teeth" and that "nobody imagines King Edward VII has any religion to spare."

The premier followed up the action of Adelaide's mayor by ordering Dowie kept out of the government buildings, and the manager of the Exhibition building returned Dowie's contract and cancelled the engagement. Therefore, Dowie practically is debarred from any rostrum in the colony. It is not probable, however, that he will try to speak, as the American consul has been requested to persuade him to leave Australia before public irritation culminates in personal violence. Dowie has disappeared from his hotel.

* * *

HEARST, of the *Chicago American*, has established another paper in Boston, Mass. It is called the *Boston American*.

THE JAP'S PAY AS A SOLDIER.

THE pay of the mikado's soldiers would hardly tempt foreign enlistment, and even the greenest "rookie" in the United States army would think twice before he gave up his \$13 a month for the two cents a day which a Japanese private receives. When a private becomes a corporal his pay is advanced to six cents a day, and when he reaches sergeant's rank he gets ten cents for his twenty-four hours' duty. A first sergeant makes double this sum, and an extra service sergeant is the happy possessor of thirty cents each day. This is as high as an enlisted man can rise without being a graduate of the military officers' school.—*Leslie's Weekly*.

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VACCINATION FOR CONSUMPTION.

At a meeting of Philadelphia physicians under the auspices of the Phipps Institute, a paper prepared by Dr. Eduardo Maragliana, the famous Italian specialist, was read, announcing the absolute cure of consumption in its early stages and its prevention by vaccination. This was the result of thirty-four years of experiments. The doctor announced that it was possible to produce a specific therapy for tuberculosis and to immunize the animal organism against that disease. From this it was reasonable to hope for an anti-tuberculosis vaccination for man.

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DICKENS AT \$1,000 A VOLUME.

THE absurdity of extravagance in limited editions is reached by a set of Dickens in one hundred and thirty volumes which J. P. Morgan, the Duke of Westminster and eight other collectors have ordered from the University Press, at Cambridge, for \$1,300,000. For the first time in four hundred years genuine parchment will be used in the body of the books. The pages will be decorated by French and Italian artists.

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GETS \$20,000 FOR INJURIES.

ONE of the heaviest verdicts given against a railway company in Chicago has been affirmed by the Appellate Court, which the other day directed the Illinois Central Company to pay James F. Swift \$20,000 damage for injuries he received in its employ.

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IN spite of continued attempts to minimize the seriousness of the contemplated attempt on the life of the Pope, there is a semiofficial authority that not only the Vatican officials, but the Italian government itself, is much disturbed over the activities of the anarchists, who have singled out Pope Pius, of all the European rulers, for their prey.

WE acknowledge the receipt of a photograph of the Brethren church at Tekoa, Washington. It is a frame building, two stories in height, with a neatly-constructed front entrance, around which are grouped a family of unmistakable brethren and sisters on the board walk surrounding the new structure. People who go to Tekoa on a visit will find a comfortable church building awaiting them. The donor, Bro. Click, has our thanks. The picture now rests on the mantel of the NOOK room.

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THE honor of delivering the valedictory address of the Plainfield, N. J., High School has been awarded to a seventeen-year-old colored girl, Anna F. Brodnax, because she attained the highest average in studies during the four years' course. The selection is said to be popular among the white girls of the class.

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DR. DOWIE'S Zion City is profiting by the strike in the big printing and publishing houses of Chicago. The employers are sending their bookbinding work to outside towns and a great quantity is going to Zion. Dowie's factories also got the benefit of the recent strike of candy workers.

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TRAFFIC officials of the Western roads have decided to refuse the request of the live stock association for the resumption of passes to live stock shippers. It was held that no State has the right to pass a law requiring a railroad to give something for nothing.

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WIRELESS telegraphy has been successfully established between Limon, Costa Rica, and Bocos del Toro, Panama, and it is now working satisfactorily. Panama and Costa Rica are the first republics to establish the new system in South and Central America.

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A LOT of Indians visited Washington and called on the President, who gave them a lecture on the importance of industry and thrift, and giving up horse-racing and gambling. The older Indians present approved of the President's remarks.

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THE University of Chicago is about to establish a college of domestic science, with Marian Talbot at its head. Besides work in the science of foodstuffs and cooking, there will be courses in house sanitation, public hygiene, chemistry, etc.

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EMPEROR WILLIAM has begun giving commissions for sculpture to be placed in the Hall of Fame cathedral. It is intended to become the Westminster Abbey of Germany.

THE WORK OF THE BIBLE SOCIETY.

THE one hundredth anniversary of the British and Foreign Bible society was celebrated in many striking ways in all countries on March 6. That day has now the title of the Universal Bible Sunday.

All churches now have at least two things, the Bible and the Sunday, and it is interesting to sketch the rise and progress of the society that has, during the one hundred years of its history, blazed the track for the universal distribution of the scriptures.

The English Archbishops and Bishops have united with every nonconformist assembly and conference, with the Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian, the Society of Friends, and all denominations of Methodists in England and Wales in this great festival.

In Scotland both the established church and the United Free church joined in celebrating. The King and Queen of England were present at St. Paul's cathedral on that day.

What a change is this from that when foreign missions were assailed on the floor of the general assembly of the church of Scotland with great eloquence and with a great show of argument. One speaker after another averred that it was the duty of the church to look first after the people at home and leave the heathen alone to God's sympathy and mercy. It was at that assembly that the moderator, rising from his chair, stopped the debate, and, summoning an usher of the assembly, cried the words that have become the basis of the operations of the great Bible society.

"Hand me that book!" he cried, and then he opened it to the passage where the marching orders are given to preach the gospel to every creature.

The British and Foreign Bible society is taking a large share of this commission. It was founded on March 7, 1804, in consequence of the great famine of Bibles in Wales. Its first issue, however, was St. John's gospel in the language of the American Mohawk Indians.

During its one hundred years of work it has issued and distributed 186,000,000 copies of the Scriptures. Last year it issued six million copies. The society has been called the world's greatest philological institution, for it has published the Bible in nearly all languages, and these Bibles have been carried into the remotest parts of the earth by diligent and faithful men who are stationed in all the world's great capitals, and who supervise native colporteurs in carrying the books to the country districts.

These men are of all nationalities and of every color. Their methods of travel show how widespread are the operations of the great parent society. In Mongolia the agent takes a small caravan of camels with him and barter the Scriptures for rotten cheese, which is the current coin of that benighted part of the globe.

In Bolivia he is climbing the mountain fastnesses on the back of a mule with panniers of books strapped to either side. In Russia he is skimming over the steppes in a sleigh. In China he is being floated up the big rivers with flapping sail and clanking oar to the interior of that vast empire. Everywhere the one book he has to sell is the Bible.

In the past one brilliant literary man occupied the humble post of distributor of Bibles to this society. He was George Borrow, who in his delightful books, "The Bible in Spain" and "The Gypsies in Spain," wielded a pen as graphic and as chastely English as did John Ruskin. In 1833 he was introduced to the Bible society as "a person without a university education, but who has read the Bible in thirteen languages." The society was at that time desirous of issuing a Bible in the uncommon Manchoo language, but could find no one who really knew the language sufficiently well to make a Manchoo translation of the Scriptures. George Borrow set to work, and in less than six months he was the most accomplished Manchoo scholar in the world, and was said by the Manchoo themselves to be more Manchoo in tongue than they. Two years later he went to Spain circulating the Scriptures, and traveled over the whole of that country for five years, living by his kindly disposition and his genius and charmed life, although he came in collision with all kinds of rebels, Charlists, and brigands.

In America we are apt to think that the first rush into the far off Yukon valley in Alaska was the rush of the gold hunters. But really these were later by twenty years than the Bible distributors. Twenty years before the gold rush the Klondike was invaded by the Bible society with the Bibles published in Tukudh for the Indians of the snowy Northwest.

At the present moment, when Thibet is an object of world-wide attention, whose doors seem so slow to open, it is practically astounding to find that years ago this society had translated the New Testament into the languages of the Thibetans, and had dotted the shores of the Himalayas with stations where the Scriptures were sold to the native traders who carried books into the interior of the great closed and unknown land.

One of the most interesting curios in the Bible house at London is a large painting of Lhasa, executed by a native Thibetan who had forfeited his right to return to the holy city by his act of carrying a Bible to that mysterious capital.

In addition to the work done by the society agents and colporteurs, mention must be made of the 650 native Bible women who are supported by the society and who work among Eastern women living in the seclusion of the zenanas.

Owing to the fact that the majority of the Bibles

are sold at an actual loss, the greater the success of the society the more serious becomes its financial outlook. It costs two cents to produce a gospel in any of the languages of India. These books are sold for one-eighth of a cent each. The farther the society spreads its beneficial fingers around the globe, the more the mighty heart needs to be replenished with the vital blood of money support. Therefore it is provided, in connection with the great centenary celebration, to raise a special fund of 250,000 guineas. King Edward, who as the Prince of Wales, laid the foundation stone of the Bible house in London, has contributed one hundred guineas. The German Emperor, who is an annual subscriber, has subscribed fifty guineas.

Enormous gatherings of representative citizens of London were held at the Royal Albert hall in London, in which twenty thousand people can be seated. On the commemoration of the anniversary the society's "birthday cake" was cut by a few of the representative men of our time, among whom it was surely fitting that a place should be found for the United States of America, represented by the popular and gifted Ambassador, the Hon. Joseph Choate.

To one who has not surveyed minutely the vast work undertaken and accomplished by this great Bible society, the mere statement of the extent of the benefit granted can give only an inadequate understanding of its value. There is scarcely a tribe on the face of the globe that has not received the kindly and Christianizing attention of these world-wide workers. To the people of South America, the Indians of the Northwestern portion of the North American continent, the benighted tribes of Asia, the isolated, half-unknown tribesmen of the half-lost islands of the seas, the agents have gone, carrying the Scriptures printed in characters these many people could read and understand.

No other influence has worked so continuously for the Christianization of the heathen. No other organization has kept so faithfully at its task. It has never faltered. It has always found new work to do, and sometimes that work has not been among heathen people, for it was not among heathen people that the work found its birth.

Wales to-day is not sorely afflicted with a Bible famine, but out of the famine of a century ago grew this great movement, which of its own accord has grown to mammoth proportions, to proportions far exceeding the wildest dreams of the most enthusiastic of the founders.

It has taken a great amount of zeal to prosecute this wonderful work with such vigor for so long a time. The founders of the society died long ago, and generations of successors of the founders have also passed away, but despite all this, the work to-day is being

carried on in more countries, by a greater number of earnest, enthusiastic, self-sacrificing Christian men and women than ever before. The society has come to be recognized as a great international factor in the reclamation of the un-Christian. The story of its conquests reads like a great romance. It has required heroic courage to do the work of distributing the scriptures. It has required the zeal of martyrs to perpetuate the movement, but the results have repaid time and time again all the sacrifices made.

Every country contains a monument to the zealous workers; not a monument of stone, but a monument in the form of Christian spirit, which has been generated through the world-wide distribution of the printed sacred Word.

* * *

LACK OF WATER.

THE National Irrigation Association advises the INGLENOOK of certain frauds and misapplications of the public land acts of the United States for speculative purposes and not for settlement. The fact is, no doubt, that in many instances ranges have been acquired by corporations and so withheld from settlement for the benefit of farmers.

In all the frontier States there are many abandoned homesteads where the people in the West dried out and were compelled to seek other places where water is more abundant. There can be no doubt whatever but that the land laws, as at present constructed, not only are a detriment to honest settlers but go to feed the maw of insatiable speculators. This thing ought to be broken up and the entire domain left only to the homemaker.

The nation still owns a vast and valuable land property in the West, and if it holds title to the same until it is wanted by the actual settler for farming purposes, the danger of our becoming overcrowded through immigration will be far removed into the future; but if its absorption for grazing and speculative purposes continues at the present rate for a few years longer, this danger will become an immediate one. The tremendous opposition which has arisen to the repeal of these laws indicates how valuable they are considered as mediums of operation for the land-grabbing interests. The friends of the national irrigation movement are outspoken in their belief that not another acre of the public domain should be granted or disposed of in any way except with the strictest provision requiring settlement, cultivation and home-making. Although the present session of Congress proposes to be a short one, that body will be called upon to go on record as either favoring or disapproving this principle.

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Elkhart, Ind., has a \$30,000 Carnegie library.

OLD WARSHIPS.

WHAT is done with those warships which, becoming obsolete, have to be "disposed of at alarming sacrifices" is one of those questions few ordinary persons could answer, says London *Tit-Bits*. Of course, the most profitable way would be to sell them to foreign countries, such as the South American republics, and Turkey, Spain, and China might even be occasional customers.

But for obvious political reasons such a thing is never done; indeed, so stern is the government's determination not to run the risk of our navy's "ineffective" ships falling into foreign hands that in every case it is stipulated that they shall be broken up in British waters. Thus it occurs that obsolete war vessels, which, perhaps, cost the nation £500,000, or even £750,000, have, from time to time, to be sold for £15,000 or £20,000, when as war vessels they would probably realize twice or thrice as much if sold to a foreign country which did not mind having a navy somewhat out-of-date.

But sold—as in nearly every case they are—for breaking up, they simply fetch the price of old metal, from which is to be deducted the cost of shipbreaker's labor, this being an important factor, since it stands to reason a man-of-war cannot be disintegrated with a can opener.

Taken out of commission, the condemned warship lies moored until the admiralty sells her either by auction or private treaty. She is stripped of guns and stores, and generally of certain portions of her fittings, which are often up-to-date and serviceable. Then she passes into the hands of her purchasers, generally a British firm who have a special plant for dealing with ironclads. She is towed to the most convenient place and her destruction begins. She is ripped to pieces, from quarter-deck to keel. Her engines, decks, steering gear, woodwork—everything is taken from her—until the mere steel shell remains, and the final blows are generally dealt with dynamite to break up her plates. As often as not ten or twelve months are occupied in breaking up a battleship.

Then what becomes of her? You may be sitting in a chair the wood of which was once part of a battleship; before a grate made out of a cruiser's plate, for her plates are sold for resmelting, and they turn up unsuspected in a thousand homes, are made into stoves, railway lines, park railings, fire irons, traction engines, etc. If only steel could speak, there's many a humble-looking fire grate which could tell of stirring deeds.

There is not much wood about the warships which fall into the ship-breakers' hands nowadays, but what there is commands a ready market for a variety of purposes, as it is understood to be the best, toughest, and most seasoned of its kind ordinarily obtainable.

At the same time large portions of a ship's timber are good only as fuel and as such it is sold; but it is always reckoned to be the finest fuel wood money can buy. The better stuff is bought for barge building, flooring, etc., to be worked up by carpenters and cabinet makers. Ships' timber is considered particularly good for employment in damp places.

Every ounce of the wrecked vessel is disposed of to some purpose, yet even then, owing to the expensive trouble of breaking her up, her purchasers sometimes find she has only just repaid the cost to which they have been put, and that albeit she cost them only a fiftieth or sixtieth part of what she cost the nation no more, perhaps, than twenty years before.

Twenty years is about the time which changes a new war vessel into an obsolete ship such as it would be foolish to send into action. But occasionally ships become obsolete and meet their inglorious doom very much sooner. In one case, indeed, a battleship became obsolete while she lay in the building stocks, and she was actually broken up without being shifted from the place where her keel was laid. Another vessel, the "Hood," was broken up without ever "riding salt water," having been built in the Medway and only being launched to go farther above for the purpose of being disintegrated. A third war vessel, of a smaller type, became obsolete while waiting for her boilers to be put in, and she never lived to breathe steam.

Not every obsolete war vessel meets the melancholy fate of being broken up, however. On rare occasions condemned ships on being taken out of the effective list are used for the storage of powder, etc., or as training ships, though ironclads are not very well adapted to such uses. Vessels of small types are sometimes, too, rigged up for special purposes wherever a government office would otherwise have to purchase a new ship at a much greater outlay. But the ultimate end of every ship of war not sunk at sea is to be bartered for almost a fiftieth part of her cost, broken up, and scattered over the land to be converted to a thousand different uses.

THE USES OF EGGS.

THE career of the egg may not be romantic but frequently it is interesting. The full and perfect career is without doubt to develop into a lusty young chick, a roly-poly ball of yellow down with plaintive peep and toothpick legs.

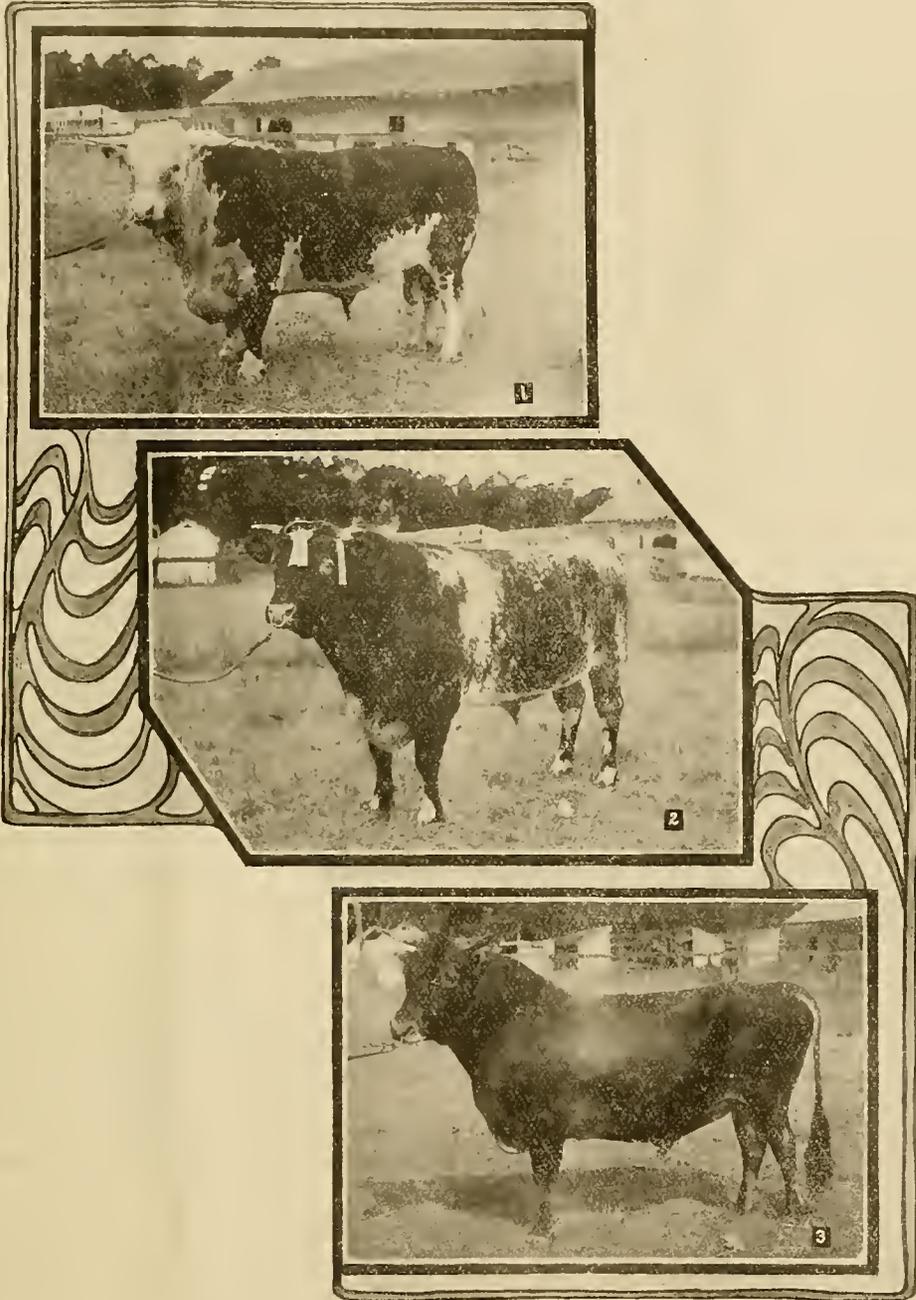
But the full and perfect career is as rare among eggs as among human beings, for many things intervene to cut it short, and its usefulness is diverted into channels of which few housewives and poultry-raisers dream.

Several fates lie in wait for the fresh, clean egg that reaches market, with dozens of its fellows, in its paste-

board compartment of the typical egg case. It may be sold for domestic uses and be fried with a piece of ham or bacon, or become an ingredient of the numerous products of the housewife's baking day. It may form part of a most tempting drink or fall into the

Should the egg survive until it passes the zenith of its existence and enters into a decline, it may be sent to some of the large coffee-roasters of the east and be used to glaze coffee.

Even should the egg survive the first period of de-



WHICH, IN YOUR OPINION, OUGHT TO TAKE THE PRIZE?

hands of a hairdresser or barber, and cleanse the raven locks of a debutante or the mane of a policeman.

It may be that the egg is broken on its way to market or its shell is cracked so that it will not sell. Then it is broken with countless others into five-gallon cans and frozen. The rumor is that these frozen eggs are sold to bakers in the large cities to be used in winter.

cline and enter into the last stage, it goes to the tanner who does not care how bad they are.

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THE death rate of children under five years of age is the true test of the sanitary conditions and of the sanitary administration of a community.

POINTS IN NURSING.

FIRST make the patient comfortable. This is the first duty of the nurse of modern times.

There are, however, some ever important things to be remembered, the first of which is that all the surroundings of a patient shall be as cheery and natural as possible.

The chamber should be an attractive one, if it can be so arranged, with plenty of windows through which the purifying sunshine enters during some part of the day.

If the patient can bear it the shutters of these should be kept open.

Of course, a careful nurse will never allow her patient to face a light directly, or even the dancing flecks of sunshine which come through the shutter chinks.

The air with which an invalid is to fill his lungs hour after hour must be pure and sweet, since it is to become a powerful ally in the battle with disease.

It is not enough to ventilate the room thoroughly once a day, though that is important, but there should be a steady current of air passing through, created perhaps by an open fireplace and window lowered slightly at top, or opened a little both above and below when there is no chimney.

A little coffee or incense may be burned occasionally for additional purification.

The temperature of a sick room must be kept even. A thermometer, hung at the head of the bed and out of sight of the patient, should continually register 68°, or thereabouts (in winter time).

The nurse is a paragon in her quiet movements and tactful notice of the patient's needs without asking questions. She sees for herself that the pillows need shaking. She knows when the hot water bag should be applied to cold feet without troubling their tired owner about the matter, and she must be able, moreover, to administer medicines and nourishment at appointed times and comfortably to him. She sees that whispering is not carried on to the annoyance of her patient. She seldom asks him how he is feeling, trying to keep his thoughts from himself.

Where necessary, she keeps a written record of temperature, amount of nourishment and sleep taken, etc., which report is quietly submitted to the physician in charge upon his recurring visits.

To a nervous patient small things are annoying. A wise nurse does not allow wrinkles to form in the bedding. When she makes the bed she arranges part at a time. The soiled lower sheet is first unpinned from the vacant side and is pushed as far toward the center of the couch as possible. A clean and thoroughly heated one replaces it, being fastened to the lower edge of the mattress and smoothed also toward the center of the bed. The unused pillow now receives its

fresh, warm covering, and the patient is gently moved to the place prepared for his reception, while from the now vacant part the soiled sheet may easily be drawn and the new one be stretched and fastened.

During the operation the warm upper covering has been undisturbed, being simply loosened at the foot, and now from beneath this the upper sheet may be drawn and be replaced by another without once removing the blankets.

The skillful nurse selects the most nourishing food, with as little waste about it as possible, eggs, milk, gruels of cereals, meat broths, or purée of beans or peas, for instance.

The preparation of the food and the mode of serving must be faultless.

A flower or two as decoration to the tray adds a charm to the repast.

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WAYS OF HEALTH CRANKS.

As we advance in civilization we have new troubles for which progress affords no palliative. The more we learn the less we know, and mankind is constantly facing terrors from which there seems to be no escape, says the *Atlanta Constitution*. Health cranks flourish, and food specialists prosper, while their victims exist in fear and trembling. The water we drink is full of microbes, the food we eat is poisonous and the air we breathe is deleterious. In short, there is no safety and, therefore, no happiness for man, at table or away from it. His food is either cooked too much or too little, or it is not chewed sufficiently, or he washes it down with too much liquid or not enough; or he doesn't know how to masticate, or he is in too great a hurry, or he sits at his meals too long, or he eats too much.

Such is the condition of man at the beginning of the twentieth century and the half has not been told. Whichever way he reforms, he turns to face new terrors, and if he flee from one he falls plump into the poisonous embraces of another. He is compelled to read long articles on the perfect feeding of the human body, pamphlets on the right kind of exercise, monographs on what not to eat, and long essays on undiscovered diseases that lurk in the human system. When he borrows ten dollars from a too-willing friend, he places his life in peril, for he ought to know full well that all paper money is fairly reeking with red-eyed bacilli and germs with forked tails.

And hideous examples are set before him. Here is a man who hasn't had a square meal in years, and yet he is able to do the work formerly done by a team of mules. At the age of fifty-four, after starving himself for many years, he is able to travel one hundred miles on a bicycle without fatigue. He frequently eats candy as a substitute for breakfast, thereby vindicating

the New England appetite that demands pie and onions as the morning meal. Twelve ounces of food a day and five hours of sleep are all that is necessary to the well being of this particular crank who is held up to us as an example.

Meanwhile the planing mills and fiber plants of the country are kept busy turning out prepared food in one department and coffins in another, and there seems to be nowhere to hide from the fatally fluent cranks and the unhealthy food reformers. In the light of fact and reason you are told that man should live to be one hundred and forty years old. A professor, whose name is pronounced with a cough and a sneeze, declares that only one man in a million, at present, dies a natural death, and a man who dies at seventy or eighty is the victim of accident, cut off in the flower of his days.

We are told that ignorance of physiological causes and conditions is widespread, and, in consequence, everything is going wrong and cannot be put right. But an increase of knowledge would result in an increase of health cranks, and, likewise, an increase in the dangers that are imaginary, and a new growth of diseases that at present do not exist. In the midst of all this confusion we can turn with relief to a decision of the supreme court of Minnesota, which has decided that tobacco is a necessity. We turn to this decision with relief, because it will give the health cranks an opportunity to let off their steam in an old and way-worn direction; and, while they are doing this, it is possible to slip into the pantry and eat a lot of poisonous preserves with a slice of germ-infested bread.

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SPRUCE GUM THREATENED.

THERE is real woe in the camp of the Vermont small boy, and my lady, too, is secretly distressed, for the supply of spruce gum is slowly but surely giving out, and soon that vast aggregation, known the country over as "Green mountain gummers," will be forced to resort to the manufactured article or pay exorbitant prices, says the *New York World*.

The decrease is due to the cutting off of the trees for lumber and pulp, particularly for pulp. Before man knew how to transform a gnarled and useless spruce into paper, the imperfect trees were allowed to stand. The sun got at them, drew out the resin, and in time this became crystals of hard and sweet gum, to be collected by lumbermen and small boys and sold at fifty cents a pound. Fifteen years ago the wholesale price went up to \$1.50. Now good gum can be bought here for two dollars, and in New York for four dollars. The chances are it will go up another dollar within twelve months.

Up to five years ago gum found by a chopper was

considered his perquisite. He collected it as he worked, cleaned it at night and sent it to the village once a month, when the boss of the job went into civilization to buy supplies. Now the gum goes with the lumber, and the owner of the mill derives a handsome profit from the collections made by his men. Every tree is stripped and not a particle is wasted.

Every spring when the sun got hot the mountain millyards would be visited by men employed by a "gum factory," who scraped the pitch that exuded from the ends of the logs. This was taken to the factory, where it was boiled down, sweetened and put up in sticks to be sold where people did not know the difference between that and the real article. Any one could scrape the logs then. Now this privilege, too, is reserved by the mill boss, who derives a further revenue from the sale.

The mountains lying east of Rutland are in the heart of the gum country and many a small boy has earned his clothes and school books by gumming. Horace Greeley added to his income in that way. Admiral Dewey gummed while at the Northfield Military academy and a long line of former governors of the State have traversed the forests with a gum pole in one hand and a buckskin bag in the other.

As the gum is at its best during the extreme cold weather the gathering of it is no joke. Generally the gum hunter goes on snowshoes and has a small tin cup fastened below a chisel on the end of the pole. The gum stands out in irregular crystal nubbles or beads from a quarter of an inch to an inch and a half in diameter.

While the fastidious deplore the gum-chewing habit, it is not denied that the gum acts as an excellent digestive when used sparingly and much is chewed here. It is estimated that in this State alone the annual consumption is not far from seventy-five thousand pounds and that ten years ago the shipments aggregated as much more. Now less than fifty thousand pounds are gathered in a year. A large quantity is brought here from other States.

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STONE SAVED SHIP FROM SINKING.

A STONE with a remarkable history is kept at the British naval offices in Portsmouth. In the '50's it saved a vessel of the queen's navy. The frigate "Pique" ran ashore on the Japanese coast, but was refloated in what was thought to be an undamaged condition. It proceeded to Portsmouth and docked, when it was found that the stone had imbedded itself firmly in the ship's bottom. The stone prevented leakage and had it dropped from its position during the homeward run there is little doubt that the "Pique" would have been lost.



Our Bureau Drawer.

THE SONGS MY MOTHER SANG.

I hear them in the whispering winds,
 The forest's rhythmic strain.
 The chime of bells, that sinks and swells,
 The patter of the rain.
 I hear them in the vesper call
 Of birds from copse and tree;
 Each note prolongs the dear old songs—
 That mother sang to me.

I hear them in the ocean's voice,
 The prattle of a child,
 The dashing rill, the fountain's trill,
 The tempest fierce and wild.
 I hear them through the silent night,
 In dreams they echo free,
 Since memory throngs with tender songs
 That mother sang to me.

I heard them when a babe I lay
 Upon her loving breast,
 And when a child their charms beguiled
 My eager brain to rest.
 I hear them now, and some last hour
 Across death's swelling sea
 My soul shall wing, while angels sing
 The songs she sang to me.

—Lalia Mitchell, in *Farm Journal*.

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NOT MUCH MOCHA COFFEE.

"I DON'T believe there is a pound of genuine Mocha coffee on this continent," C. T. Hilliglass, a coffee merchant, informs me, "or that two hundred people in this country have ever tasted it, unless they have at some time visited Arabia and drunk it at the table of some sheik or governor.

"The true Mocha is the finest coffee grown; it has a delicious flavor that makes it as superior to the very best of other brands as silk is superior to cotton, but the crop is extremely limited and hardly ever more than satisfies purely local demands. Some Arabian coffee may find its way to this country; it may even be called Mocha, but it is not the real article, I am sure, and none of us has ever had it here, though we do get the best of other brands that are grown in Ceylon and Java, and that means some mighty fine coffee. It is not Mocha, however, for the whole of the true Mocha crop each year wouldn't supply the coffee demands of one ward in St. Louis alone for a period of six months. The best and plumpest berries of the Mocha growth, those with the most exquisite flavor, are eagerly taken by the governors and sheiks in the vicinity and they

have to get their orders in in advance, so that they may be sure of their annual supply. The second-grade berries go to the wealthier citizens, not of the governing class, and the third, or poorest, grade of berries, which are not much superior to the best Java coffee, are sold to the people, and the demand invariably exceeds the supply tenfold.

"Sometimes a few pounds of this cheapest grade of Mocha finds its way to Constantinople, but it is very, very seldom, and I don't believe an ounce of it has ever got any farther west than that. I presume that if, by some hook or crook, a pound of the real, plump-berried Mocha were landed in this country it would sell for a price that even a Rockefeller might hesitate to pay. We get the best coffee grown, apart from the Mocha, but the local conditions which prevail where that coffee is raised prevent us from obtaining any and I hardly think the real thing will ever be found in our markets."

* * *

BOARDING ROUND.

BY MRS. JESSE J. THOMAS.

IN my younger days I was engaged in teaching school and, as was the custom at that time, boarded around with the scholars in the district. The family with whom I boarded, the week I speak of, consisted of a man and his wife and two daughters, of about eight and ten years of age. They lived in a small log house, a relic of pioneer days. It consisted of one room, one side of which was occupied by two beds, standing foot-ends together. The opposite side contained a fireplace, with a cook stove close beside it. The only door opened near the head of one of the beds, and if it was not properly fastened with a string latch, it had a way of flying open and swiftly back, of its own momentum. The girls occupied one bed with the father, while the mother and myself slept in the other. One night, after dark, the woman's brother, not knowing the teacher was boarding there that week, came to remain all night. He was a very bashful young man, very much afraid of the girls, and especially of schoolmarms. In the meantime we had taken one of the girls in bed with us, sleeping three in a bed. In the morning the man of the house arose and went to the barn to feed the stock and the wife got up to get breakfast. I hurried up to dress, while the husband was outside, all the time wondering if George was

peeping at me, from his bed by the door. After dressing I took a pan of water and went out of the door to wash. Turning round, the pan was set on the doorstep, which was a log of wood laid against the house. Just then that awful door came open with great force, disclosing poor, bashful George, who was trying to dress while I was out, standing about two feet in front of me, very scantily dressed. He hopped briskly about for a few moments, trying to find a place in which to hide, but failing in the attempt, dove headfirst into the bed, pulling the quilts over his head, while I, taken so by surprise that I did not have presence of mind enough to turn round, just stared, until his heels disappeared under the bed clothes.

Butler, Ind.

PAYING FOR IT.

MORE than a dozen New York women of assured position in the "400," and more than a score of women who are on the fringe of it and who are working their hardest to break into the charmed circle, have press agents regularly employed, whom they pay from fifty dollars a month upward to keep their names before the public.

One of these society press agents with the names of a dozen well-known women on his books has handsome offices uptown and an income equal to that of a bank president or a successful jockey. He describes the work he carries on as "dangling." In other words, he pulls the strings that make the puppets dance in the social world.

If the names of the women who employ press agents were published, the public would be astounded. Some of these women want to get into the papers simply in the sense of being society personages; some want to be kept out unless their names appear in connection with certain "sets"; some want to be known solely in relation to a particular society or fad that interests them, and others desire to become famous as powers behind thrones, as forces making for the good of humanity. The press agent as a rule does his work so skillfully that it is seldom known he is at work. He has to veil his moves or his success is endangered.

It should not be supposed that the society women have gone personally to the press agents and engaged their services. Few, if any, of them are so indelicate as to be guilty of such indiscretion. The most prominent of the society press agents says that many of his clients he has never seen. He was engaged in nearly every case by an intermediary.

The money transactions are always conducted through an agent. It would never do to have it known that a man who makes a business of "promoting a publicity" was getting monthly checks from, for example, the wife of a railroad president who is

securely perched on the topmost rung of the social ladder or from the wife of a multi-millionaire who shares the seat with the other woman.

WORST THAT EVER HAPPENED.

At the dinner of the American Newspaper Publishers' association in New York the other night, Creswell MacLaughlin, the editor of the "Schoolmaster at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson," told of a lady chauffeur in an automobile who ran down an Irishman up in his neighborhood recently. She climbed down out of the machine in great excitement, to find the man tangled up under the wheels. He seemed to be in a bad way.

"My poor man, are you married?" she cried with great solicitude.

"Indade not, ma'am," said the victim: "this is the worst thing that iver happened to me."—*Boston Traveller.*

PERIODS OF INFECTION.

SCARLET fever, six weeks from the commencement of the fever. If the skin-peeling condition continues there is still danger. Diphtheria, six weeks from commencement, if the sore throat has entirely disappeared. Small-pox, about six weeks. Measles, three weeks, if cough and rash have disappeared. Typhus, four weeks from commencement. Typhoid, six weeks. Whooping cough, when the cough has disappeared, commonly six weeks in patients otherwise in good health.

WHAT CAUSED THE DELAY.

THIS story is told of a well-known Philadelphia physician. He was called recently to the bedside of a man whom he had never before seen. "Why," asked the physician of the patient's wife, "did you delay sending for me until your husband was unconscious?" "Oh!" she said tearfully, "as long as he retained his senses, doctor, he wouldn't let me send for you."

HER MARRIAGE NOTICE.

DORIS—Yes, she was furious about the way in which the newspaper reported her marriage.

Helen—Did it allude to her age?

Doris—Indirectly. It stated that Miss Olde and Mr. Yale were married, the latter being a well-known collector of antiquities.

If you value your eyes never look too steadily from a car window at objects that are constantly flying past you.

Aunt Barbara's Page

A CERTAINTY.

Baby, baby,
 There's no such word as "maybe."
 The sunny way you're bound to find, when you are true
 and stout!
 Baby, baby,
 Tho' dull the skies and gray be,
 A smiling face, a gritty heart, will call the sunshine out!

* * *

TRUSTED HIM.

THE lady of the house was standing in the vestibule, casting an anxious eye down the street.

"Are there no boys in sight?" asked a voice from within.

"Yes, plenty of boys on the street; but you know how particular I am about Pet. I should like to be sure that the boy who rides her will not be rough with her."

Just then a sturdy young fellow of ten came whizzing by on a bicycle. It was not his own, but one that its owner was generous enough to lend to the boys who had none; and he was taking his turn, while the other boys lay on the grass and played jackstones, wishing, as he rode along, "My! If I only had a wheel for my trip to the farm!"

Just then he suddenly straightened himself up. "Ting-a-ling-ling!" rang out the bell of the bicycle, sharply; and, as he slowed up, the other boys half rose and looked wonderingly. They could see nothing to ring for.

"What was it, Dick?" they demanded.

"Oh, nothing but a sparrow! I was afraid I'd run over it, the little thing stood so still right in front of the wheel."

"Ho, ho! Rings his bell for a sparrow!" sneered the other boys as Dick dismounted. "Mamma's itty, witty baby!"

"I don't care how much you make fun of me," he replied good-naturedly, yet not without a red flush on his brow. "I guess I wouldn't run over a sparrow even, when I could help it by ringing, or stopping."

"Come here, please, Dick," called a voice from the doorstep of one of the handsomest houses on the avenue. "You are the very boy I want to drive a pony to the country and back. It is out the Darlington Boulevard. Would you like to go?"

"Why, yes, ma'am," quickly answered Dick. "I

have an errand out there, and was just dreading the walk."

"Then I am glad you may ride. I was wondering if I could trust one of those boys to be kind to Pet, when I overheard about the sparrow. That made me willing to trust you."

* * *

BABY PARKS IN JAPAN.

HAVE you ever heard of the wonderful dwarf trees in Japan, boys and girls? It is said that several specimens are to be seen in the Roman garden owned by a North Philadelphia family.

These dwarf trees are perfect in every respect, with gnarled trunks and twisted branches—but are only a foot or two in height.

In Japan dwarf parks are laid out filled with these tiny trees, and little bits of streams of water and bridges and walks are put in here and there.

Instead of grass a cunning tiny green moss is used. And in the tiny (two or three inch) flower beds the most wonderful little Alpine flowers are to be found.

The whole park, trees, flower beds, streams, bridges, and all, would stand easily on an ordinary dining table.

No other people in the world know how to dwarf trees. It is a secret carefully preserved by the Japanese.

* * *

LION AND THE CAKE.

LION is a big black dog, whose master sends him to the post office for his letters. When the clerk sees the shaggy head at the window, he puts the letters and papers in Lion's mouth and away he trots, never losing a bit of it. One day, when coming home from the office, he saw a piece of cake on the sidewalk. Now Lion is very fond of cake and he was hungry, but, if he put the letters down, someone might run off with them, for it was on a busy street. The shaggy head was still for a minute, as if thinking, when, dropping the letters carefully on the sidewalk, he placed one big black paw on them and then ate the cake as if he enjoyed it.—*Light of Truth.*

* * *

WISE TOMMY.

"WHICH do you prefer, Tommy, apple or peach?"

"Thank you, ma'am," said Tommy; "I prefer a piece of each."—*St. Nicholas.*

The Q. & A. Department.

Is it right for a farmer to sell his grain to a distiller?

It depends somewhat on what the farmer's ideas are about the use of what he raises. If he is a prohibitionist it is difficult to follow his reasoning when it allows him to help matters along for money. It is a complex question, and has no final answer. A very good rule is that wherever there is a doubt about the moral propriety of an act it is better not to do it.

*

Is there any way to prevent the dry rot in the case of a valuable shade tree?

The dry rot, so-called, is the result of the growth of a microscopic plant. Clean out the space affected as much as possible without interfering with the live parts, and then fill the cavity with cement. Arrange the cement so that the tree can grow over it. It is just like plugging a tooth on a large scale.

*

Is there any demand for white mice, and would it pay to raise them for the market?

White mice are a regular and recognized commodity at all the better class of bird and animal stores in the cities, but how the dealers get them, and what they pay, could only be told by consulting the buyers. Like any other specialty it will depend more on the individual than on the mice.

*

How may an awkward person best acquire good manners?

About the only way is to associate with polite people and learn from imitation and absorption. At the bottom of all real good manners is the feeling of a lady or gentleman, as distinguished from one who is not such at heart.

*

Is there any sale for hops, the kind raised, say in Pennsylvania?

Only in a limited way. Certain conditions of soil and climate must be had before hop raising can be entered upon with any prospect of commercial success.

*

Will the Nook answer questions concerning Oklahoma, recently written up in the Nook?

Certainly, as far as our knowledge goes, and to the best of our ability. Why not?

*

Who makes treaties with the Indians?

The general government, through its representatives.

Why is it that people of a race all look so much alike?

This is especially true of wild tribes where inter-marriage is the rule. It is only to be expected and could not well be otherwise. Most wild people of the same tribe look as much like one another as two peas.

*

A querist wants us to tell why men are like Adam, always tasting the forbidden fruit, even when the women tell them not to.

The Nookman does not know because he does not bite. The question is referred to those who know more about it.

*

Are there people who make a business of going from place to place teaching cooking?

Yes, there is one in Elgin at this writing. They take classes, charge for it, and "demonstrate" as it is called, right before the class.

*

How can I grow water cress?

Sow the seeds in water, or get rooted cuttings and plant in the bed of the stream or along the margin. Once started it takes possession.

*

Will the banana fruit in a house?

Yes, in a house constructed specially for it, but not in any Nooker's home in this country.

*

Who makes the International S. S. lessons?

A committee set apart for the purpose by the general organization of the country.

*

In what sense was Shakespeare not a school man?

In the sense of not having had a completed college course.

*

Is E. P. Roe, author of "Barriers Burned Away" still living?

No. Dead.

*

To what extent are nickels and pennies legal tender?

To the amount of twenty-five cents.

*

What is a Canuck?

It is a nickname for Canadians.

*

Who wrote "Old Black Joe"?

Stephen C. Foster.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

A. Rupp and wife,	Larned, Kans	A. L. Klepinger,	R. R. 1, Dayton, Ohio
Eld. John Myers and wife,	Sylvan, Pa	Bertha Bryant,	R. R. 1, Dayton, Ohio
C. W. Kinzie,	Troutville, Va	Eld. David Bowman and wife,	Glensted, Mo
Mrs. Pearl Kinzie,	Troutville, Va	J. H. Hohn and wife,	Glensted, Mo
B. F. Nininger and wife,	Daleville, Va	Vina Ramer,	Glensted, Mo
J. A. Dove and wife,	Cloverdale, Va	H. L. Holsopple and wife,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
D. Price Hylton,	Trinity, Va	Ida Moomaw,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
Mrs. Eliza Gants,	R. R. 1, Falls City, Nebr	Maggie Moomaw,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
D. W. Crist,	R. R. 35, Timberville, Va	Charles Moomaw,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
Mattie E. Roller,	R. R. 35, Timberville, Va	Sophia Cline,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
D. Frank Roller,	R. R. 35, Timberville, Va	W. W. Holsopple,	R. R. 1, Versailles, Mo
J. S. Roller,	R. R. 35, Timberville, Va	Mrs. A. W. Leib and daughter,	Fortuna, Mo
T. C. Denton,	Daleville, Va	Chas. Bame,	Dayton, Ohio
D. N. Eller,	Daleville, Va	Samuel Bock,	Dayton, Ohio
S. H. Hertzler,	Elizabethtown, Pa	A. W. Hawbakér,	Copemish, Mich
Mrs. Isaac Hertzler,	Elizabethtown, Pa	H. Grossnickle,	Copemish, Mich
S. L. Bowman and wife,	Cowans Depot, Va	G. E. Dearduff,	Brethren, Mich
J. N. Smith and wife,	Broadway, Va	Francis M. Snavelly,	Hudson, Ill
John H. Kline,	Broadway, Va	Rebecca L. Snavelly,	Hudson, Ill
Benj. Wine and wife,	Broadway, Va	S. C. Laughlin and wife,	Libertyville, Iowa
Samuel R. Myers and wife,	Linville, Va	J. H. Wagner and wife,	Batavia, Iowa
William Glunt and wife,	R. R. 23, Fountain City, Ind	D. Holder,	Batavia, Iowa
Sylvan Bookwalter,	Wiley, Ohio	Susan A. Cline,	Greenmount, Va
Henry Eby and wife,	R. R. 1, Eldorado, Ohio	Anna Wampler,	Harrisonburg, Va
Andrew Miller,	R. R. 1, Eldorado, Ohio	J. F. Eikenberry and wife,	Greene, Iowa
Joseph Longanecker,	R. R. 1, W. Manchester, Ohio	Chas. E. Delp and wife,	Pearl City, Ill
Jacob S. Petry,	R. R. 1, W. Manchester, Ohio	Samuel Studebaker,	Pearl City, Ill
Chas. Dewey and wife,	Kingman, Kans	Lizzie Clair,	Lena, Ill
Mary J. Ulrey,	Pratt, Kans	Mrs. J. C. Neher,	Nampa, Idaho
Charlotte Colwell and daughter,	Lone Tree, Iowa	Mrs. A. H. Rohrer,	Nampa, Idaho
Chas. W. Miller and wife,	R. R. 1, New Lisbon, Ind	J. B. Wolfe and wife,	Monmouth, Kans
William Miller and wife,	R. R. 1, New Lisbon, Ind	E. M. Horner and wife,	Monmouth, Kans
Amanda Widons,	R. R. 20, Hagerstown, Ind	Chas. Horner,	Monmouth, Kans
Catharine Howard,	R. R. 14, Cambridge City, Ind	S. H. Heryford and wife,	Monmouth, Kans
Eld. L. W. Teeter,	Hagerstown, Ind	E. M. Wolfe and wife,	R. R. 4, McCune, Kans
Eld. J. Bowman,	R. R. 20, Hagerstown, Ind	Salom Beery and wife,	R. R. 4, McCune, Kans
Dan Hoover,	Hagerstown, Ind	D. P. Neher and wife,	R. R. 4, McCune, Kans
John D. Hoover,	Hagerstown, Ind	Henry Shidler and wife,	R. R. 4, McCune, Kans
Zachariah Teeter,	Hagerstown, Ind	Leonard Wolfe,	McCune, Kans
David Niccum,	Hagerstown, Ind	Dave Neher,	R. R. 4, McCune, Kans
John Repogle,	Hagerstown, Ind	J. H. Stuff and wife,	Polo, Ill
John Gephart,	Hagerstown, Ind	John Heckman,	Polo, Ill
Eld. Joseph Holder,	Hagerstown, Ind	William Lampin,	Polo, Ill
Lewis Ulrich and wife,	Hagerstown, Ind	D. R. Price and wife,	Oregon, Ill
Bettie Bouman,	Hagerstown, Ind	John Gilbert and wife,	Polo, Ill
Emma Bouman,	Hagerstown, Ind	J. H. Price,	Polo, Ill
Mollie Allen,	Hagerstown, Ind	Charles Barnhizer,	Polo, Ill
John A. Miller,	R. R. 1, New Lisbon, Ind	David Barnhizer,	Polo, Ill
Ben. Hardman,	R. R. 14, Cambridge City, Ind	John Burner,	Polo, Ill
Emanuel Salm,	Manheim, Pa	H. H. Waddelon,	R. R. 1, Beecher City, Ill
Hiram Gibble,	Manheim, Pa		
Nathan Fahnestock,	Manheim, Pa		
George Shriner,	Lititz, Pa		
Mrs. Ella Arnold,	McPherson, Kans		
F. H. Crumpacker,	McPherson, Kans		
H. C. Crumpacker,	McPherson, Kans		
Susan Crumpacker,	McPherson, Kans		
Edward Prantz,	McPherson, Kans		
Isaac Brubaker and wife,	McPherson, Kans		
E. H. Eby and wife,	McPherson, Kans		
Wilbur Horner,	McPherson, Kans		
C. W. Wampler and wife,	McPherson, Kans		
J. B. Stutsman,	McPherson, Kans		
H. J. Harnly and wife,	McPherson, Kans		
Jacob Witmore and wife,	McPherson, Kans		
Ralph Quackenbush,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
Alma Quackenbush,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
Edith Quackenbush,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
B. S. Miller,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
Lillie Miller,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
Benj. Miller and wife,	R. R. 1, Madison, Kans		
W. H. Leaman and wife,	R. R. 4, Madison, Kans		
J. W. Trissel,	Madison, Kans		
S. E. Lantz,	Thrall, Kans		
H. H. Harnly,	R. R. 47, Auburn, Ill		
J. M. Masterson,	Auburn, Ill		
P. A. Shearer,	Auburn, Ill		
R. F. Roose,	Homeworth, Ohio		
Adam Minnich and wife,	Trotwood, Ohio		
L. A. Bookwalter,	R. R. 10, Dayton, Ohio		

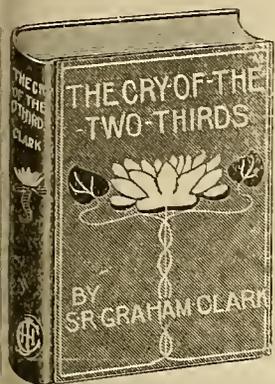
THE STRANGE LANGUAGE.

THE following ought to be of interest to all who wish to realize the difficulties foreigners encounter when trying to learn the English tongue:

When the English tongue we speak,
Why is "break" not rhymed with "freak?"
Will you tell me why it's true
We say "sew," but likewise "few?"
And the maker of a verse
Cannot cap his "horse" with "worse?"
"Beard" sounds not the same as "heard;"
"Cord" is different from "word;"
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;
"Shoe" is never rhymed with "foe."
Think of "hose" and "dose" and "lose;"
And of "goose"—and yet of "choose."
Think of "comb" and "tomb" and "bomb;"
"Doll" and "roll;" and "home" and "some."
And since "pay" is rhymed with "say,"
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray?
We have "blood" and "food" and "good;"
"Mould" is not pronounced like "could."
Wherefore "done," but "gone" and "lone?"
Is there any reason known?
And, in short, it seems to me,
Sound and letters disagree.

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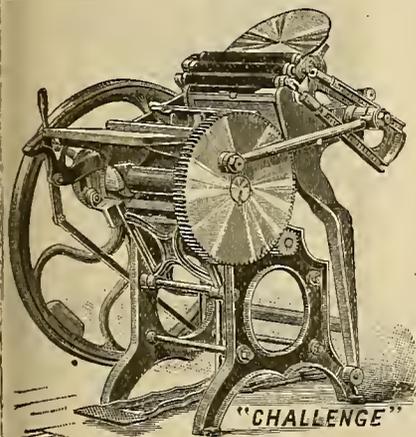
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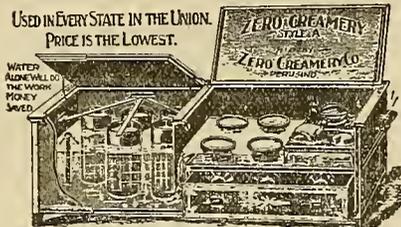
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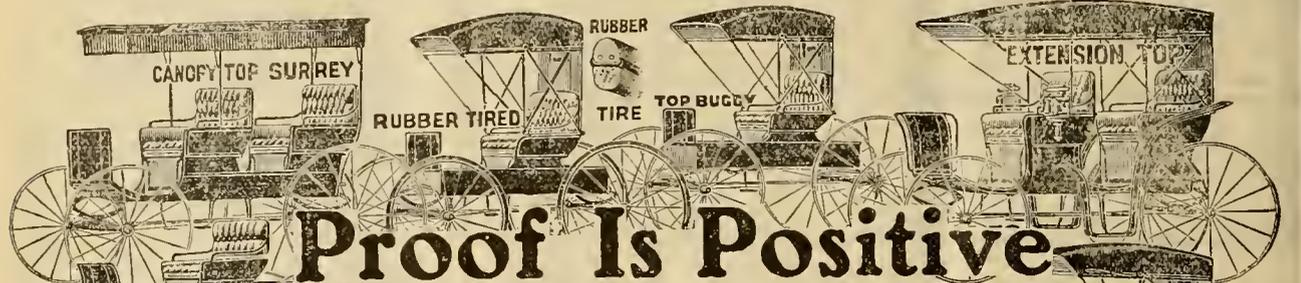
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Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc.

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When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

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Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

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The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

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**Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.**

SAFE - AT - LAST

Ever since we began business in Chicago we have been greatly concerned about our records, mailing lists, correspondence, printed matter, books, etc., all of which constitute such a vital and important asset in the **mail order business**. We were located in a good building on Dearborn St., at a safe distance from the dangerous manufacturing district of the city, but we were always looking forward to the time when we could have our business home in an **absolutely fire-**

proof structure. THAT TIME HAS COME. We are now located in the new Carter building, which has just been completed with all modern conveniences and built from incombustible fire proof materials. No frame structures are anywhere within sight and our present office is almost as safe as a fireproof vault. The interior has been fitted up especially for our conveniences and the accommodation of our patrons. The new location is 341-343 Franklin St., and is easily accessible from the main part of the city.

Seven Important Points

1. Our present location is within a stone's throw of the Grand Central Station and **centrally between** all the other stations.

2. We have fitted up and furnished a large private reception room and council chamber where our patrons can meet in committee work and our customers can write, rest and enjoy homelike quarters. Remember, too, we meet trains upon request, take care of baggage transfers, etc.

3. Our offices are becoming headquarters for Christian people and we gladly do all in our power to make their stay mutually pleasant.

4. We have in our office the official **Railway Time Tables** and telephone, both at the **free service** of our customers, so

they can communicate with any place desired and secure information upon a moment's notice.

5. Mail and telegrams can be sent in our care and will be held, forwarded or handled in exact accord with the wishes of our patrons.

6. Experienced guides are furnished to accompany customers to and from parks, other points of interest and upon business errands.

7. Baggage, purchases, etc., can be deposited in our building during your stay in the city, shipments of goods from anywhere to everywhere made through our Company, at general information furnished free of cost.

Five As One

The five directors in our Corporation have been working side by side for years and understand each other thoroughly. They stand together as **one man** in the common ambition to build as large a **mail order business** as any in Chicago and have same managed and controlled at all times by Christian people. Internal harmony is a decided advantage to a business enterprise, and it is not only a satisfaction to report this condition of affairs in our Company but also the most harmonious and helpful spirit upon the part of all Stockholders in the Corporation. Our annual meeting of stockholders will be held in a few weeks and many Inglenook readers will be with us at that time. Will you not join with the "Five as One" and help to push the business mountain high, to our mutual benefit?

Scientific Co-operation

In our **year book** which we mail free upon request we explain an original and practical plan for sharing the prosperity of our Company with Christian people who wish an interest. This plan is meeting with great favor, and seventy-six persons have taken an interest in the Company during the first five weeks of its operation. Men, women and children are eligible, and full particulars will be given upon request. **You should know more about the plan.** A postal inquiry will bring you the Year Book, also a letter from the President of the Company.

Additions to the Corporation

While a large and very valuable business has been built in the regular way, a number of other companies have been acquired, thus bringing to our Corporation in an accumulated manner the clientele, good-will, equipment and business, each, along with such assets as are peculiarly advantageous in rapidly enlarging the business. When the Corporation was organized the entire affairs of the Trio Specialty Co. were transferred, and with this patronage the new organization received a business averaging cash receipts of nearly \$300 per day. A few months later the Sterling Supply Co. was purchased outright and thus another lot of people were brought in touch with the Corporation. This acquisition is proving a valuable one, since, through the purchase, we control nearly 1,000 distributing agencies which are being utilized in circulating our Mail Order literature. The third purchase of consequence was that of the A. J. Slidder Mail Order House, which had been organized for seven years and had built up a mailing list of more than 80,000 farmers of the Northwest and South. We expected good returns from this adjunct to our business, but so far cash receipts from this source have exceeded our expectations fully three to one. The most recent purchase is that of the W. P. Chase Co-Operative Co. bringing with it the National Co-Operative Mercantile Association, the first and largest Co-Operative Mail Order House in the country; the Victor Manufacturing and Supply Co., fifteen years one of the most widely-known Mail Order Houses in Chicago; the Weber Merchandise and Supply House, of 25 years' standing; the Newborough, five years old, and the Glad Novelty Co., in business since '97. All mail and orders addressed to these various companies are now being delivered to our office and all are operated under the name of Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co. These various purchases have added materially to the advantage of our patrons, as it secures for them the greatest consideration from the largest producers in the country, and we in turn give our customers the benefit of these concessions in lower prices and **freight and express refund**.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



[Photo by L. H. Smith.]

Skating in Lord's Park, Elgin, Illinois.

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Superior to wood, brick, stone and iron is Portland cement as a building material. Used alone and combined with steel, it is crowding out all other forms of construction. Its use is not new, as is attested by the structures which have lasted for centuries and show no signs of wearing out. The world is finding new uses for cement every day, and cannot get enough of it. Twelve years ago the United States produced a little over half a million barrels of Portland cement a year. Last year our production was over seventeen million barrels. This year it will exceed eighteen million. The steadily-increasing demand means rich profits for the makers of cement. The demand has always been in excess of the supply.

The largest Portland Cement plant in the world will be found at Marlborough, Lake County, Michigan. The Company owns free and clear enough of the unvalued marl and clay of Michigan to make 12,000 barrels of Portland Cement a day of the highest grade for 100 years. This is the report of R. C. Carpenter, professor of engineering, Cornell University, who adds: "The Great Northern Portland Cement Company has opportunities which are unsurpassed for the production of Cement at such cost and

in such quantities as to enable them to obtain a large profit when many other industries working under less advantageous conditions are suffering actual loss.

"Its directors are prominent capitalists and business men of Detroit, Michigan, and Ohio, whose high standing is a guaranty of the soundness of the investment. The preferred stock pays 7 per cent and the most careful and conservative figures demonstrate that the common stock will pay a very much higher dividend."

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This remedy will cure any case of constipation, to stay cured, so that you are free from that trouble in a week.

The name of this remarkable remedy is Vernal Palmettona (formerly known as Vernal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine).

Any reader of the INGLENOOK may have a small trial bottle of Vernal Palmettona sent free and prepaid by writing to Vernal Remedy Company, 419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N. Y. It cures catarrh of the stomach, flatulence, indigestion, constipation of the bowels, congestion of the kidneys, and inflammation of the bladder. One dose a day does the work quickly, thoroughly and permanently.

This remedy for sale by all leading druggists.

FIRST-CLASS TREES! Apple, Peach Pear, Cherry, Plum, Apricot and Quince trees. Berries of all kinds, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Shrubs, Vines and Roses. Perpetual blooming Roses a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. I sell by mail or through club raisers, or through agents. Write for prices and terms.

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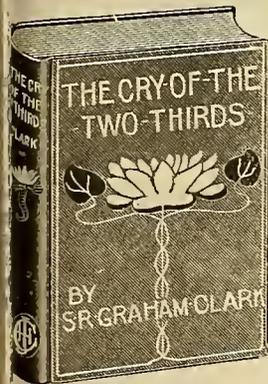
Plumbers' Supplies!

We would be pleased to figure on outfits. If you are building or contemplate doing so, send us your plans, giving exact measurements of all rooms, height of each floor and total height from roof to ground, also show exact locations of tub, closets, lavatory, etc. State whether you have city water pressure or will get from a storage tank. If from tank, state where located, and, if possible, send specifications, showing how you would like your pipes, etc., laid out. State style and grade of plumbing wanted, and we will make you a net price which will include everything complete, and with the instructions we send any ordinary gasfitter or plumber can put them in. Catalogue free.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
153-159 S. Jefferson Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

THE CRY OF THE TWO-THIRDS

By MRS. S. R. GRAHAM-CLARK.



A great story with a great purpose. It is a book for every family where there are boys and girls. It is as fascinating as it is powerful. It will be read and reread and shape character and conduct for life.

It has been called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the liquor traffic. If you want your boys and girls to shun the evils of the liquor traffic get this book for them to read. Do not wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the door. Order the book now.

It contains 678 pages of clear type, laid paper, elegantly bound in handsome cloth, only \$1.50.

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BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
22 and 24 S. State St., Elgin, Ill.



Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots For**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

THE COLONY

...ON...

LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Consider the remarkable record of the colony on the Laguna. Brethren F. Kuckenbaker and P. R. Wagner were the first to settle in the fall of 1901 and were the only Brethren on the Laguna for nearly a year. November 2, 1902, the first Brethren Sunday school was organized, with 39 members. The present enrollment is 198.

Nov. 19, 1902, a Brethren church was organized, with a membership of 13. There are now 54 members.

May 11, 1903, the erection of a church building was begun. On July 8, 1903, the building shown above was completed and on July 12, 1903, it was dedicated by Eld. S. G. Lehmer, of Los Angeles, entirely free from debt. The church is sixty by forty in size with a seating capacity of 400 people.

Brethren who are seeking a new location for a home may be assured that they will find here people of their own faith with whom they can worship. Their children will be under church influence. The church is here, the minister is here, the railroads are here and the good land, the foundation of all, is here. There is room and a hearty welcome under the sunny skies of California awaiting all who come to take advantage of this great opportunity.

Land sells for \$35.00 to \$50.00 per acre including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments. From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort. It is the place for the man of small means willing to work.

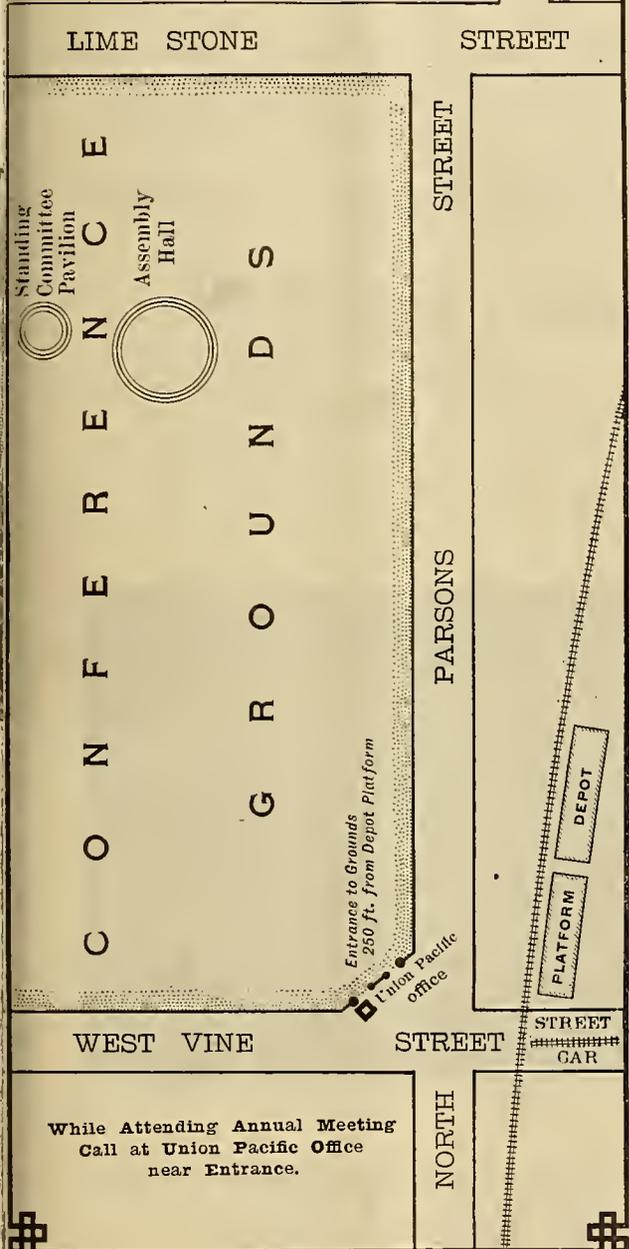
If you are tired of blizzards, cyclones, floods or drouths, come to the Laguna, where crops never fail and you can profitably work in the fields every day in the year except Sundays.

Send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**Nares & Saunders,
LATON, CALIFORNIA.**

before You Start to or from **CALIFORNIA**

Communicate with Agent
Union Pacific Railroad.
It will Pay You.



COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONAUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say Large Settlement Will Likely Be Established in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms. At least 3,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonald, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Iliff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonald, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonald, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and On aha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.**

NAMPA, IDAHO.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

JOSHUA JAMES.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

APRIL 19, 1904.

No. 16.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME.

Where, where will be the birds that sing,
A hundred years to come?
The flow'rs that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years to come?
The rosy lips, the lofty brow,
The heart that beats so gayly now,
O, where will be love's beaming eye,
Joy's pleasant smile and sorrow's sigh,
A hundred years to come?
A hundred years to come?

Who'll press for gold yon crowded street
- A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread this church with willing feet
A hundred years to come?
Pale, trembling age, and fiery youth,
And childhood with its heart of truth,
The rich, the poor, on land and sea,
Where will the mighty millions be
A hundred years to come?
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come,
No living soul for us will weep
A hundred years to come;
But other men our lands will till,
And others then our streets will fill,
While other birds will sing as gay,
And bright the sunshine as to-day,
A hundred years to come;
A hundred years to come.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

The fussy are never effective.

*

Selfishness is the heart of sin.

*

Character is crystallized conduct.

*

Obedience is better than oblation.

*

Persevere against discouragement.

*

Some men preserve their principles by never using them.

Revenge is sweetest when renounced.

*

The greatest delight is giving delight.

*

To-morrow's time is easily spent to-day.

*

A pound of care will not pay a pound of debt.

*

Let us respect opinions—particularly our own.

*

Casual thoughts are sometimes of great value.

*

One faded rose is better than a dozen fresh thorns.

*

Reduced circumstances are the kind that alter cases.

*

Why waste time by complaining of the lack of it?

*

There is no delight for those who turn back from duty.

*

You cannot cure faults by watering them with tears.

*

A big man can sometimes creep through a very small hole.

*

He who tries to "taper off" a bad habit would make better progress by trying to wash charcoal white.

*

Women laugh when they are in love for the same reason that cowards whistle—to keep up their courage.

*

A man is beginning to lose confidence in his theories when he is unwilling to listen to arguments against them.

*

Many a man will notice a decided coldness on the part of his annexed rib this winter if that sealskin sack is not forthcoming.

HOW FOLKS GET THEIR NAMES.

THE general use of surnames did not begin until the year 1300, in which it became customary to distinguish people by some pet or significant name. In the village of a hundred persons there might be twenty Johns and several Williams; so, in order to convey an accurate idea of the one referred to, some addition was made to the "given" name. This distinguishing appellation was derived from the occupation, residence, parentage, or personal appearance of the one to whom it was applied.

In London there is an old-established firm, whose name is spelled "Strongi'th'arm." Tracing this family back, we find that an ancestor so distinguished himself by his feats of strength that he became known as "John the Strong in the arm."

In the same way about the middle of the sixteenth century a maker of shoes became famous, and was referred to as "Walking-fast." His descendants changed the spelling, and called it "Waukenphast," which, still later, became a trade-mark for shoes originated by one of the descendants of the original shoemaker of the sixteenth century.

I once saw in an old parish record the entry of a marriage of "John the Beautiful," so called because he was good-looking, and, perhaps, vain of his appearance. From this personal characteristic we have derived the surnames of Beattie, Beaty, etc.

A very large number of surnames are evidences of the occupation of the founders of the families. In the parish record already mentioned occur the names of "William the Wheelwright," and "Thomas the Warder," and there is no doubt that their sons would be called, in the first place, "John, the son of William, the Wheelwright," and "William, the son of Thomas, the Warder," and, later, for the sake of brevity, "John Wheelwright," and "Thomas Warder."

In the reign of Edward IV, of England, we find the occupation used as a surname with the definite article omitted. In the expense account of the king, preserved in the British Museum, there appear items of money paid to "John Poyntmaker," for a number of yards of "point" lace; to "William Carter," for carting some things to the palace; and to "Richard Gardyner" for planting trees and shrubs in the palace grounds.

A number of surnames terminate in "kin;" for instance, Atkin, Adkins, Adkinson, Tompkins, etc. The word "kin" was the Saxon for "little," so that Tompkin was really "little Tom."

The name Atkins, with all its many variations, is derived from a famous harpist, who was known as "Adekyn," the name being given to him in the year 1306, in the following manner: In that year Prince Edward, of England, being very fond of music, in-

vited the musicians to play in the palace such music as would stir the heart to lofty impulses. Many accepted the invitation, and at last one musician played upon the harp so beautifully that the prince sent for him. To the surprise of the prince, the player was found to be a little boy, who said his pet name was "Ade." The prince ordered that the name should be inscribed on the court records, and we find the chroniclers mentioning him as "Adekyn," meaning "little Ade."

The larger number of names ending in "son" betray their origin, for Smithson is only a contraction of "Smith's son," or of "John, the son of Smith;" so we may know that Johnson, Jackson, Thompson, etc., are merely a recognition that the first of the family to be distinguished above his fellows bore the name of John, or Jack, or Tom, or William, as the case may be.

Nationality, race, locality, also contribute largely to surnames, for we have plenty of persons bearing the names of English, Irish, Scott, Welsh, with its varied spelling, Norman, Saxon, with Saxe and other variations, French, and many more, too numerous to mention.

In all our large cities and centers of population we have a great number of surnames commencing with "Mac" or "Mc" and "O," as 'Brien, McClellan, etc. These prefixes are Celtic, and mean respectively "son" and "grandson," thus "MacPherson" would be the "son of Pherson," while "O'Brien" would signify the "grandson of Brien." After the lapse of some generations the prefix lost its special significance and became part of a surname. In the Welsh Mac is changed to "Map," and generally written "'Ap;" the name Prichard is a corruption of Ap Richard, meaning the son of Richard.

Other surnames had their origin in the complexion or color of the hair of the original bearer of the name, thus William Rufus was really William, the red head. Red, Read, Reddy, Ruddy all come in the same way as do also Black, White, Green, Gray, etc.

The tracing of the origin of surnames is fascinating, and, at the same time, instructive, some names carrying us back many centuries and leading to the opening up of many unexplored fields of knowledge.—
John De Morgan.

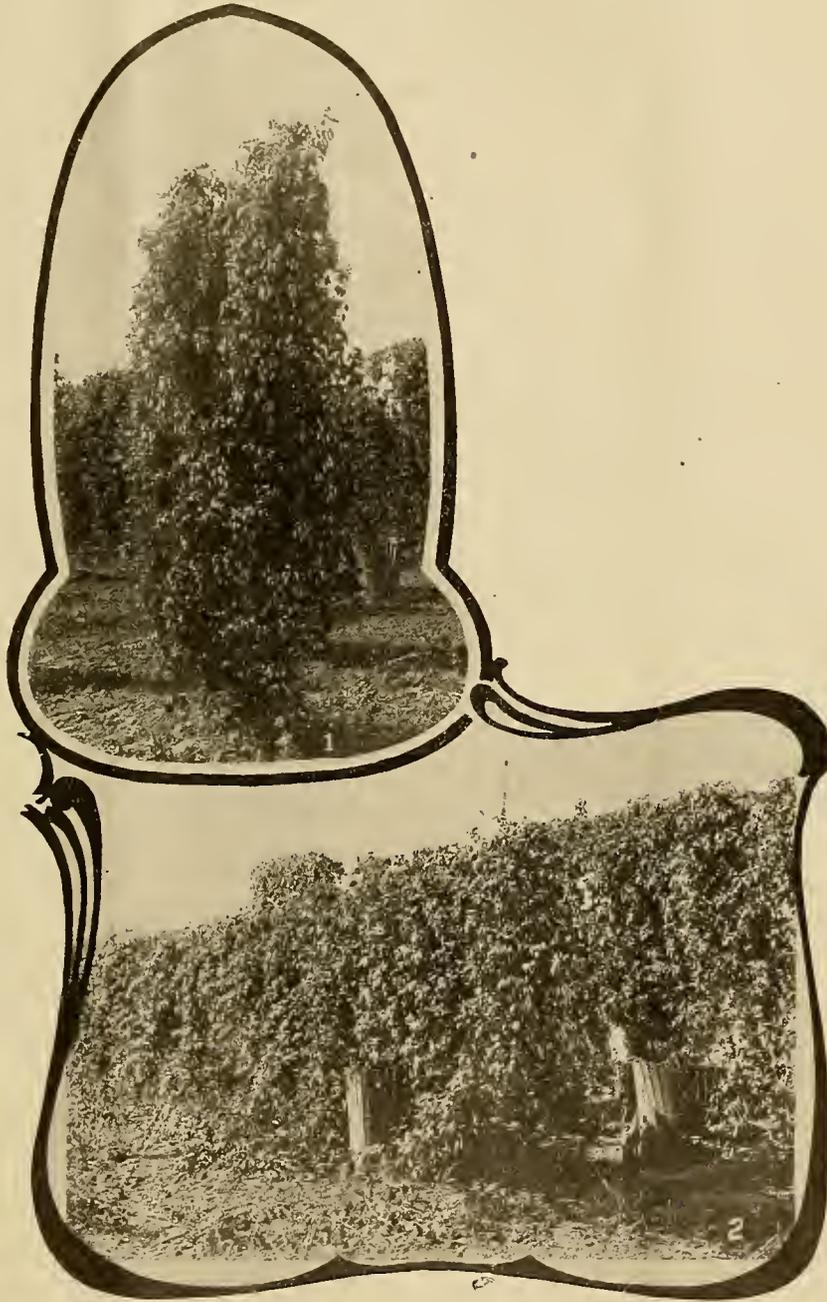
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VARIATION IN THE COMPASS.

We commonly say that the pole of the needle points toward the north. The poets tell us how the needle is true to the pole. Every reader, however, is now familiar with the general fact of a variation of the compass. On our eastern seaboard and all the way across the Atlantic the north pointing of the compass varies so far to the west that a ship going to Europe and mak-

ing no allowance for this deviation would find herself making more nearly for north cape than for her destination. The "declination," as it is termed in scientific language, varies from one region of the earth to another. In some places it is toward the west, in others toward the east.

compass. To the east of it the variation is west: to the west of it, east. The most rapid changes in the pointing of the needle are toward the northeast and northwest regions. When we travel to the northeastern boundary of Maine, the westerly variation has risen to twenty degrees. Toward the northwest the



AMONG THE HOPS.

The pointing of the needle in various regions of the world is shown by means of magnetic maps. Such maps are published by the United States coast survey, whose experts make a careful study of the magnetic force all over the country. It is found that there is a line running nearly north and south through the middle States along which there is no variation of the

easterly variation continually increases, until, in the northern part of the State of Washington, it amounts to twenty-three degrees.

DOLLS are displayed in the cottage windows of Servia. They are intended as a sign to wayfarers that a marriageable daughter dwells in the house.

THE THREE BALLS.

The pawnbroker sees many sides of life, according to the *Kansas City Star*.

"You may think it is all a joke about overcoats being pawned for the summer and taken out for the winter," said the little pawnbroker with a soiled red necktie and the kind of a nose that delineators of character describe as "commercial." "But it isn't a bit. It is one of the recognized phases of the business and one of the most difficult to handle. Why? Because for his own protection the pawnbroker must keep his clothes from moths and in good condition. People know this and very often bring us their overcoats or winter clothing in the spring because it is easier to pay us a little than to pack them and look after them themselves all summer.

"It is the same with women's furs. We have regular customers who bring their furs in every spring, exchange them for a little pink ticket and go away secure in the knowledge that we will not dare let anything happen to them. But in the higher class pawnshops there is very little trade done in women's clothing. Oh, of course, a woman may come in some time and raise a little money on a silk petticoat or a jacket or something of that sort, but regular day after day trade in women's clothes, as we have in men's, we scarcely know.

"The pawnbroker is really a walking calendar, and that without going out of his shop. He can tell a holiday just as quickly as though it were cried in the streets. People, the people who pawn, must celebrate holidays and to celebrate adequately they must have the price. That is where our part comes in. Most people who pawn do not do it for the necessities of life, but for what they call 'good times.' They pawn to drink and to do about everything else, but they do not often pawn to eat. The seasons really make very little difference with us except for a short time in the spring and a short time in the fall, when, as I have told you, we do our rushing business in clothes. Saturday half-holidays make a little difference in our business, for many of the places that give them do not pay until Monday and the employes need a little ready money for over Sunday. That, too, is usually spent celebrating. Christmas makes a difference with us, both in sales before and pawning afterward. We do a big business in Christmas presents, but it is rather the reverse of what other shops do.

"Do we ever have queer things brought in here to pawn? Well, I should say so. Just name most anything you like and I can tell a story about it and a hard luck story, too, as a rule. A man once brought a dog in here and wanted five dollars on him. It was a pretty good dog and worth the money, but I figured that it would cost more to keep him than I could pos-

sibly make out of it, so I had to send him away. I would like to have had that dog, though.

"The funniest thing a woman ever tried to pawn with me was the switch out of her hair. She came dashing in here one night just before closing time, and I could see that she was in great excitement about something or other. She had to have fifteen dollars, she said, and she had to have it that night. She had a couple of cheap rings, a plated watch chain, a light weight silver hair brush and a pair of gold spectacle frames. The whole outfit wasn't worth nearly fifteen dollars and I told her so. I thought she was going to have a fit right then and there. She cried and went on, and begged until I was on the point of letting her have the money just to get rid of her, when suddenly a happy thought struck her. She put up her hands to her head, filled her mouth with hairpins, gave a few quick passes, put in the hair pins again and threw down on the counter in front of me a thick blonde switch. It was worth the money all right. I knew enough for that, but it wasn't quite in my line and I had to pass it up. I have often wondered if she ever got her fifteen dollars.

"I have heard of people who tried to pawn wooden legs and false teeth, but I never had any in my business here and I must confess I do not want any.

"I had an experience once when I was comparatively new in the business that taught me a lesson. A man came in with some baby jewelry. There was a little chain and some pins and a silver mug and one or two other things—none of them worth much. He told me how his wife had died, that it had taken all the money he had to pay the funeral expenses, and that now he was trying to raise enough to send his two motherless little girls back to their grandmother. He told it well and probably if he had asked for twice as much he would have gotten it. That night as I was going home I saw him with a friend, both drunk and both celebrating on the money he had wrung out of me.

"The chances of our being taken in on stolen goods are very rare. The police and the pawnbrokers work together and about the only chance a man would have to dispose of stolen goods in a pawnshop in most cities would be to get it to us within a very few hours after the robbery occurred. Every night we send to the police a list of the stuff that has been offered to us during the day and every time a robbery of any kind occurs the police send us a list of the goods that are to be watched for. In that way we protect each other. So you can see that it is a good deal safer for a crook to send his stuff out of town to dispose of than to try to do it here. The second-hand stores run a greater risk of being taken in that way than we do, for they do not cooperate with the police. Any way, you know we do not have to take more than

half the stuff that is offered to us, and when we have the slightest suspicion that everything is not straight we simply turn down the whole thing. If we took everything that was offered we would soon have an assortment of trash that would swamp us. Some of the funniest things that are brought in here are brought by drunken men, but no reputable pawnbroker will do business with a drunken man, so as soon as he shows the first signs of not being wholly responsible all negotiations are off, no matter what it may be he has offered.

"Of course, everyone regards the pawnbroker as an easy mark, and of course everyone tries to get the better of him. People who I know for a certainty would be perfectly square in any ordinary business will scheme around and do all sorts of things to cheat the pawnbroker. There are people, too, who make it a business to try to beat us. At one time there was what was called the 'chain gang.' They had a lot of watch chains, silver filled, that resisted all ordinary tests, and were apparently solid gold. On the face of it they were worth from twenty-five dollars to thirty dollars, while really they would not bring a fourth of that. But a lot of pawnbrokers were taken in that way before the gang was finally landed by the police.

"There are a great many elements that establish just the sort of business that a pawnbroker does. He may get a reputation for easy dealing in some particular line and people will hunt him up for it from all over town. Again, his location has much, probably the most, to do with it. A north end pawnbroker has an entirely different class of trade from one in the central part of town and a Union avenue trade is different from either. As to the size of the loans that are made, that depends to a considerable degree on the humor the pawnbroker happens to be in. A good night's sleep and a good breakfast are wonderful aids to the man or woman who wants a loan a little larger than the security offered would justify. Most of our loans run from three dollars to fifteen dollars. A twenty-five dollar loan is an exception, and any above that is an event. Of course, there are a great many loans for less than a dollar, but that is not the sort of business we want to get. It is just as much trouble to make a fifty-cent loan and just as much formality has to be gone through with as for a fifty-dollar one, and naturally there is more in the latter for us. Once in a great while we have a really big piece of business come our way, when a loan will be asked for one thousand dollars, perhaps, or even more. This is usually on diamonds, and we are always very careful to protect ourselves in anything involving so large a sum. Most people with that many diamonds, however, who want to raise money on them go about it in another way, usually through a private loan agent, and it is only when there are unusual

circumstances that they come to us. When they do we know there is always a story back of it, and, though we may never learn it, yet it sort of keeps things interesting to know that it is there.

"Human interest in this business? It is all human interest. Every hour in the day brings in a fresh supply, and to tell about it would be to detail the story of every transaction we have."

* * *

LEECHES.

THE use of leeches, according to a retail druggist in an Italian quarter of Chicago, is increasing. This is likely to be news to many physicians and certainly to the laity, who have thought that bleeding was a dead medical theory.

The druggist who made the statement had just sold something in a small box to a group of Italians whom he had charged twenty-five cents. Afterwards he explained that it was a leech, and then he added that sales were increasing in drug stores which find their patrons among the foreigners of the large cities.

They are raised mostly in Sweden, where they are cultivated in leech lakes. They are sold at four cents each at wholesale, but the retail druggist adds heavily to the price. "We have to do it," said the druggist. "They die if they get too warm or too cold, and you are out what you paid for them.

"The sale of them is constantly increasing. It is due to the fact that the foreign population of the country is growing all the time. In this country the natives do not look upon bleeding as a cure for all manner of things, but in many foreign countries that is the first thing they think of when anything is the matter with a person. If a doctor isn't around to tap the sufferer, off they go for one of these little blood-suckers. It's the same way when these folks come to this country. They think of 'bleeding' whenever anything happens in the way of an accident, and if one of them gets bruised the first thing he wants is a leech. When one of them gets into a squabble and comes out of it with a black eye, nothing but a leech will do him.

"The demand for these ugly little things is confined almost entirely to the foreign born element in the city, and in a store situated as this one is we must keep a good supply of leeches always on hand. In the stores situated in the fashionable districts I doubt if you will be able to buy a leech. They, however, may keep them in some of these places just to have them in case they are wanted, but it is safe to say they don't sell a dozen in a year. Do we? Yes, indeed. A dozen a day is more like our record. One day last week I sold thirty-three."

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE BADGER IN NORTH DAKOTA.

BY M. P. L.

THE American badger, *Meles Labradorica*, by the old naturalists is pronounced to be of a different genus to the one of the old world. Ours is apparently more active and of more carnivorous habits. So far as my observation has led he is not guilty of robbing anybody of his corn, nor of springing a corner on any grain as his contemporary, the genus hobo, is wont to do. The only thing for which the pessimistic granger despises him is his persistent digging, which is in evidence all over these wide prairies. He covers much of our grain with the numerous mounds he makes, generally spreading the dirt over an area several yards in extent, and making a monstrous hole, often interfering with the plow or the reaper.

As he chiefly subsists on the flesh of gophers, etc., he is everlastingly digging after the little prairie marmot, or squirrel. Many of the so-called badger dens are nothing more than former prairie-dog towns dug over by their enemy, the badger, in quest of prey. And right here is where this aboriginal soil mixer teaches every thoughtful farmer the valuable lesson to plow deep and to mix well the sub with the top soil for the best results. On all of these spots there always grows the rankest grain and finest of vegetables. Many a homeseeker has been aided in making choice of a good claim by the secret virtues of the soil revealed, at a glance, in these grave-like mounds.

This animal, as intimated before, is a persistent digger, and it is interesting to see him start in on a fresh hole. The ground comes up several feet into the air in a constant stream as if dumped from a small elevator. He is also a rapid digger. Give him the start of his body's length and no paddy with his spade can overtake him in ordinarily compact soil, but he is built that way. He has short thick legs, plantigrade feet, equipped with long, sharp claws, especially the forefeet. He can dig right down through the hardpan of a solid road-bed, or even the frozen earth, spading and breaking chunks loose larger than a big fist. For his winter comfort he digs deep. In mid-winter it is nothing unusual to see where he has brought fresh earth to the surface, showing that old Jack Frost was getting too close to him.

The badger is mainly nocturnal in his habits. He does not differ very materially from the common woodchuck in his manner of burrowing. And of the two he comes more nearly fulfilling the proverbial Ground Hog Day than the latter, for he is more likely to be out of his hole on Candlemas day than the woodchuck.

Like his superior kinsfolk, the bear, he likes honey, and the larvæ of bees and wasps. He has also a special fondness for the eggs and nestlings of all fowls and birds on or near the ground.

When cornered he is game, and a vicious fighter. I saw one out-badger two good-sized dogs to their sorrow and chagrin. But tough as is their skin, their nose is a tender spot. One can be easily dazed, or even killed, by a smart crack of a whip over the olfactory nerve. Their hide is worth a dollar or more. When tanned it makes excellent thong or whang leather. With the fur on it will make warm overcoats. The longer hair makes the best of artists' brushes. But the "badger skin" mentioned in the Bible seems to be a misnomer. The Revised Version has it seal, dolphin, or porpoise skin.

Zion, N. Dak.

* * *

SOME GAUDY BIRDS.

THE birds of Argentina abound in great numbers and variety and they are among its greatest and most attractive treasures. One of the peculiarities of these birds is their gaudy, variegated and brilliant plumage.

In color they are beautiful and in songs wonderful. Let us go to the woods bordering the river and see how many we can find. Yonder bird is called the "arm of fire," on account of his bright color. He appears to take great pride in showing himself. There is the cardinal with the scarlet crest, white breast and dove-colored back, also the yellow cardinal with yellow body and black crest. It is so named because its crest resembles the cardinal's hat. That beautiful pink line that you see in the distant sky is a flock of pink flamingoes. They are nearing us. Now they alight upon the sand on the margin of the river. How pretty they are! Listen to that exquisite song. That is the "bugero," a large black bird with white beak. From the grassy marsh comes the discordant cry of the heron, and the

green parrots are chattering in the trees over our heads. They think their scolding will frighten us away. See that lovely golden wren creeping up the tree, hunting spiders. He does not seem a particle afraid of us. Hear that sweet-voiced robin. They are much finer singers than the robins of our country. Here we find a dove's carelessly-made nest, with two white eggs lying on the ground. This dove is very small, not much larger than a canary. That modest little gray bird is the bulbul or nightingale, which keeps his sweet song for the night.

There is a tree that appears to be covered with balls of cotton, but instead of cotton it is a flock of magpies sunning themselves. They drop their wings and fluff out the feathers of the back until they resemble balls of cotton. They are singular birds. One will catch a frog and run around before the others, apparently to tantalize them. When they bathe they jump into a pool of water, then out and roll in the dust, then into the water again. They impose on each other by several hens laying eggs in the same nest.

* * *

ANIMAL STOWAWAYS.

NEW YORK has for many years received numbers of destitute aliens of the animal world from the holds of the banana ships. The trade in bananas is an enormous one, and many of them come from sources at no great distance, whence the fruit can be brought without cold storage. The big clusters of bananas are peculiarly adapted for harboring "stowaways." Among these are enumerated numbers of small harmless snakes, lizards of various kinds, occasionally, it is said, a young iguana and large and particularly venomous spiders. But real pests which survive and increase in a new country are, fortunately, rarely transported accidentally. The one serious instance is the chigo or "jigger." It is said to have been transported from Central America to the East Indies. The Colorado beetle has never succeeded in making a home in England, though mosquitoes of peculiarly ferocious though nonmalarial kind are said to have appeared in English hotels. Several corn-beetles, a very destructive type of insect and among the greatest enemies of those who would like to create an "emergency" store of corn, have been "dumped" in England with foreign grain and have established themselves.

Bird "stowaways" on ships are very numerous in the narrow parts of the Mediterranean during the migration. They also frequently alight in ships when these are near the coast, being then very much exhausted and glad to find a "rest for the soles of their feet." Golden-crested wrens sometimes descend in a storm on some North Sea smack on a migration night and even alight on steamers by day. It was confidently stated that a golden-crested wren was seen to

fly from off the back of a short-eared owl when the latter came in from the sea and alighted near a jetty on the east coast.

The belief that some little birds come as "stowaways" on the backs of larger ones was held in reference to the Canada geese by the North American Indians and by the Turks of Cyprus, who alleged the same of the crane and stork. That some birds must travel great distances on ships crossing the Atlantic seems very probable. The American bittern and two American cuckoos have been found in England, the first rather frequently. It is conjectured that they can only have crossed the ocean by traveling on the masts and yards of ships, probably steamers, as otherwise they must have died of starvation.

* * *

THE FROG.

BY JOSEPH W. MARCH.

LAST summer my sister and I went down to the creek to fish. We used a net and caught a lot of fish. When we reached home we found several tadpoles among them. These we put in the pump-trough and kept them there. One day when we fed them we noticed they were losing their tails and getting hind legs. After a while front legs appeared, and finally they grew to be big frogs and jumped out of the trough and left.

On New Year's Day my aunt, while walking along the creek, saw a small, dark object moving on the ice. She found it to be a tadpole and brought it home to me. I keep it in a dish with mud and water. When I put it in the sunshine it splashes and reminds me of a young seal. I want to keep it until it grows to be a frog.

Abbotstown, Pa.

* * *

A BIRD FRIENDSHIP.

THE rector of Woolstone, Mr. Gilbert Coventry, has just told me of a wild rock dove which one of his stable boys had reared from the nest. It slept in the open, however, and had full liberty. Soon the good things on the rector's table attracted it, and it would appear through the open window at meal times, take hot soup with much zest, and even sip sherry from the wineglass. At night it often slipped in and slept in the rector's bed, on its back, under the coverlet. One Sunday morning, during the reading of the lesson, the dove flew swiftly through an open window into the church and settled on the rector's head. Broad smiles spread over the faces of the elders, and audible titters came from the youngsters. A gentle touch sent the bird down to the edge of the clerk's desk below, where it sat undisturbed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

GRIZZLY BEAR IS FEARED.

THE grizzly bear is the only animal in America that is really dangerous. We all know that any animal will fight if cornered; a bull moose may be ugly and charge; a black bear will fight for her cubs or if wounded, but the grizzly, "old Uncle Ephraim," the "mountain men" call him, is always ugly and ready for a fight. So well is the fact recognized that very seldom do any of the old-timers take a chance unless everything is in their favor. Their immense size, coupled with their ugly disposition, makes them indeed very dangerous. There are many cases on record of grizzlies weighing fifteen hundred pounds. I have never seen one that weighed actually that much, but I have seen several that weighed over one thousand pounds, and have seen skins that were much larger than any I have killed; so do not doubt the statement that they grow to weigh fifteen hundred pounds.

The most common methods of killing grizzlies are to watch a bait at night or to trap them, either with a large steel trap or a long pen with a falling door made of heavy timber. The steel trap is the most successful, although not considered very sportsman-like.

I know of two cases where a grizzly was shot through the heart and yet lived long enough to run one hundred and fifty yards and, in one case, maul a man very badly. These bears, although killed early in September, were in good fur, the large one (estimated to weigh twelve hundred pounds) particularly so, the fur being long, clean and very well marked. The smaller bear (estimated to weigh eight hundred pounds) was very thin, but had good fur. The large bear was a veteran surely, as on skinning him eight bullets and several buckshot were found, two of the bullets being round—such as were used by the Indians many years ago in their old smooth-bores.—*Sporting News.*

SAVAGES' SENSE.

THOSE of us who have foregathered on terms of intimacy with men of a very debased standard of civilization—men who, in fact, are as near to the folk of the Neolithic period as any now remaining on this overcultivated, overtraveled earth—have often been forced to recognize that they possess some faculty which we, who have improved upon our beginnings, are able neither to exercise nor to understand. "I feel them!" says the Semang, the little Negrit of the jungle-smothered highlands of the Malay peninsula and thus explains in no illuminative fashion his power of detecting the presence of strangers when they are still far beyond the reach of sight or hearing or smell.

Quite recently, and not for the first time, atten-

tion has been called to the standing miracle which men name the "native telegraph." Most people who have lived much among brown, black or yellow folk have known instances of the extraordinarily rapid dissemination of news, usually of a calamitous character, in a country where no means of speedy communication were available. Does some native "feel" the shock of the event just as the Semang "feels" the presence of the alien in his deep jungle stronghold? To me it seems that this must be so, that one or more natives, in whose acute preceptions others have learned to repose confidence, experience in an intensified form what we less sensitive Europeans call a presentiment and putting two and two together, hazard a prophecy which nine times out of ten proves to be curiously near the truth.

This sounds like a simple explanation, because a "presentiment" is something which comes within the experience of most white men, but the native prophecy of evil differs from that of the European in that it is more often right than wrong. What it comes to, then, is this: The primitive Semang says frankly that he "feels" that which, according to all known laws, it is quite impossible that he should feel; the Kaffir of the veld or the native of our eastern bazaars "feels" distant happenings also, and by means of a similar faculty, but his somewhat higher civilization tends to blunt the acuteness of his perceptions and gives him but a scant grasp of detail; the white man, more insensitive still, "feels" only very vaguely, and often, it should be noted, without sufficient cause. Have we not in this at any rate the hint of a faculty, dulled by disuse or sharpened by constant and prolonged employment, but which must, none the less be recognized as actually extant and capable, it may be, of immense development?

THE GROUSE.

THE grouse has a hundred tricks of defense. It will sometimes lie still until the hunter is within a yard of it, then soar straight upward in front, towering like a woodcock. Again it will rise forty yards away, and the sound of its wings is his only notice of its presence. It will cower upon a branch under which he passes, and his cap will not be more than a foot below it as he goes, and, though it has seen him approaching, it will remain quiescent in frightful fear until his back is turned. It will flush then, and when he has slewed himself hurriedly around he will catch only a glimpse of a broad brown wing far away. Wounded and falling in the open, it will be found—if it is found at all—with the telltale speckles of its breast against the trunk of some brown tree, against which its feathers are indistinguishable, and the black ruff about the neck of the male will be laid against

the darkest part of the bark. Often it will double like a fox. Often as man draws near it will spring noiselessly into some spruce and hide until he passes, dropping then to the ground and continuing its feeding. Often, too, it will decline to take wing, though unurt, and will run fast for a half mile—so fast that the most expert woodsman will be unable to keep pace with it. This it will do only on leafy ground and never when snow would betray its tracks.—*Outing.*

* * *

SING SONGS ON THE WING.

THE songs of all birds gain in beauty when they are uttered on the wing. They seem to be delivered with more abandon and greater volume. The water thrush's first cousin, the oven bird, furnishes a striking example of this. His ordinary song consists of a repetition of the same note, hammered out with a constant crescendo.

Very effective it is, too, as a part of the general music of the forest, though lacking individual attractiveness on account of the monotony of its iteration. But when the bird rises above the treetops and descends after the fashion of the indigo bird to an accompaniment of scattered notes he takes far higher rank as a performer.

Not always, however, does he require the exhilaration and inspiration of an aerial toboggan to cause him to abandon his plain chant for a more florid song. I have heard him sing the latter perched on a grapevine not two feet above the ground. And as if not to show that he did not reserve his superior powers for special occasions he mingled it with his plain chant and ended with the song, sometimes reversing this order.

I love to see the oven bird on the ground. There is such a ludicrous assumption of dignity on his part as he strides about the stage, never for a moment forgetting himself as far as to hop. There is the same even, measured steadiness about his movements that there is in his chant. It is only when he launches himself into the effervescing song that he forgets his staid demeanor.

* * *

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

CHIPMUNK is out. You can tell him by the black stripes down his back. His home is a hole in the ground near that big rock by the wall, but these warm spring days bring him out. See him dart in and out among the stones of the wall. He does not run up the tree trunks unless something gives him a sudden fright when he is some distance from home.

He does not often venture far from his own doorway, but sometimes hunger drives him to take long journeys.

In autumn he sometimes sits up in a bird's nest.

Chippy is a dear, trusting little fellow and, if he finds you are his friend, he will take peanuts from the bag or your hand.—*Presbyterian.*

* * *

GREAT ECHOES OF THE WORLD.

THE suspension bridge across the Menai Straits, in Wales, produces one of the most remarkable echoes in the world. The sound of a blow with a hammer on one of the main piers is returned in succession from each of the cross beams which support the roadway; and from the opposite pier at the distance of five hundred and seventy-six feet, in addition to which the sound is many times repeated between the water and roadway at the rate of twenty-eight times in five seconds. An equally remarkable echo is that of the Castle Simonetta, a nobleman's seat, about two miles from Milan. The report of a pistol is repeated by this echo sixty times. A singular echo is also heard in a grotto near Castle Comber, in Ireland. In the garden of the Tuileries, in Paris, is an artificial echo, which repeats a whole verse without the loss of a single syllable. Another wonderful echo is heard outside the Shipley church, in Sussex, which echoes some twenty syllables in the most perfect manner. The well-known echo at Woodstock repeats itself no fewer than fifty times. In one part of the Pantheon so great is the echo that the striking together of the palms of the hands is said to make a report equal to that of a twelve-pound cannon.

* * *

MRS. MAGGIE HARRISON writes that on "January 12 was a very snowy day, and to keep the porch clear of snow I swept it often. In the afternoon I noticed a dark spot near the house. Going closer I found it to be a dark brown caterpillar. When touched with the broom it slightly lifted its head. I left it lay, and in an hour I went out again and it had gone two feet, at least. The next day I found it lying dead in the cold rain.

"How could it live until so late in the winter, only to die when it attempted action?"

* * *

HYDROPHOBIA is almost unknown in north Germany. All dogs are muzzled; if one runs mad the poison dies with him. For yellow fever and malarial diseases the mosquito bar is analogous to the muzzle for hydrophobia.

* * *

THE average time of the transmigration, from eggs to winged insects is, in the case of the queen bee, sixteen days, workers twenty-one and drones twenty-four days.

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NAE KISS BEFORE FOLK.

Behave yoursel' before folk,
And dinna be sae rude to me
As kiss me sae before folk.

It's nae through hatred o' a kiss
That I sae plainly tell you this;
But ah! I tak' it sae amiss

To be sae teased before folk.
Behave yoursel' before folk;
When we're alone, ye mae tek' ane,
But nent a ane before folk.

Ye tell me that my face is fair;
It may be sae—I dinna care—
But ne'r again gar't blush sae saer
As ye hae dune before folk.

Ye tell me that my lips are sweet;
Sic tales, I doubt, are a deceit—
At any rate, it's hardly meet
To prie their sweets before folk.

But, gin you really do insist
That I should suffer to be kissed,
Gae get a license from the priest
And make me yours before folk.
Behave yoursel' before folk,
And when we're ane baith flesh and bane,
You may take ten before folk.

—Old Paper.

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ONLY A DREAM.

SIT you here, my dear, on the porch while I sit on the steps and tell you the story of a dream. Note how the bright morning sunshine falls over everything. The shadow cast by the tree is not a leafy one. Though the ever-recurring miracle of Spring is on us, yet it has not yet so enticed the leaves from the buds that they cast a dense shadow on the ground.

The bluebird is building in the hole in the apple tree. The wren's twittering and scolding in the overhanging vine in its querulous fault-finding to its mate may be but the recall of the far Southern home with its vine and flowers from which they have fled to seek the Northern summer. The meadow field shows velvet green, with here and there a dandelion with face of gold, and down where the stream ripples through the meadow the johnnie-jump-ups with washed faces greet the morning. The hum of bees in the air and the faint-flushed peach blossoms make a combination we shall not see until the earth has traveled once around the sun, and, indeed, we may never see it. There is perfect peace in the air and hope—the promise of the fruitage that shall follow later. As we sit here, healthful and strong, there arises within us the spirit of thankfulness that the greenery and the song and the hum have come again.

Did you ever think that all earth's pleasures that are really worth anything are so cheap and yet so rare. All of earth's best things are its simplest. The bright-eyed child that plays on the floor with the sun beam, the grown boy with his merry-whistled tune and his dog, the picture of home, health, and the scenes of home, are known the whole wide world around. It is not the great, the high, or the inaccessible things of life that make it worth the living, but the homelife things. Things that are homely, beautiful and good make us wonder whether Heaven is not like them. And yet these simple things we hold so lightly. We struggle after the inaccessible and forget that which is around us. Or if we do not forget it we look at it and do not see it.

And then will come the Summer, with its long afternoons, its deep, sunny, quiet, the cool shade of the front room where the blinds are closed and the calm restfulness of all Nature make the whole world pleasant. The vine on the porch has leafed out, and clambering through it are the morningglories with their white and blue twisted spirals. The wrens are almost ready to leave the nest and everything is quiet and peaceful through the leafy boskage. As you sit there near the window with its few flowers of flashing geraniums you make a picture that may be painted but never reproduced. Over all there are peace and quiet and love. Within reach are the latest new books but the wide world is far and far away. It does not venture here, though the exigencies of bread-winning lead us into its deeper or shallower channels. But there are two worlds—in one of which men and women live, move and work or play, and another, here, where peace and love dwell without disturbance.

And then comes Autumn. The peaches have reddened on the trees, the grape is purpled on the vine

and there is a solemn stillness even to sadness in the air. The deep peace is still upon us. The birds are banding for their southern flight. The rippling brook bears upon its bosom the crumpled leaves that fall upon its current. A mist is over the hills, the shrieking blue-jay is in the tree near by and overhead sails an unknown bird. Within the house there still is peace, there still is a love that knows no Autumn. And when the sighing wind, through trees, that are stripping for their Winter's sleep, comes to our ears, we simply sit closer and watch the passing of Autumn and say nothing. The setting of the picture is changed but with us all remains as it did in the bright and beautiful Springtide.

And now the Autumn has grown into the early Winter. The rustling leaves lie in the hollows. The fields are brown and bare. The dandelions have locked up their flowers and bravery of color lest the Winter will lay its cruel hands upon them. The chilling wind comes from the North and the first fire glows in the grate, it may be but the few pine cones we gathered when we were last along the hillside, and its flames make the shadows flicker like itself. What matters it to us though all the world be cold and frozen? Nothing can touch the over-arching peace and love that make the home. It has no seasons for its own. It was born—yes, but it dies never. And so the Winter may pass with all its thousands of flowers sleeping under the ground, and all its birds away and the cold night settles down upon us but the fire burns cheerily in the grate. The basket of apples is on the table, and the stars, like midnight gems, shine overhead. How common it all is. How cheap it is and how easily it could be possessed! And yet, it is only a dream, only a dream, my dear.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

"THE ideal church," says Newell Dwight Hillis in *Everybody's Magazine* for April, "is one noble building, centrally situated, crowded from Sunday morning until the next Saturday night, a church that is the center of the social, the musical, the literary, the ethical life of the community; the home of light and joy; the pride of all the people. With numbers comes enthusiasm, economy, emulation, efficiency. When all the teaching forces—and the art of teaching is a great gift, and there are only a few teachers out of two thousand that know how to impart wisdom—are united, the Sunday-school will again become popular. The great library of this church and its social rooms, equal to those of the best club-rooms in the great cities, will be the center of the artistic life of the town, where the new painting, purchased by some merchant prince, will be exhibited for all to see; where the club

life for young men, the literary life for young women, and the musical life for all classes will center. On the Sabbath there will be a great sermon in the morning, that represents the thought and study and prayer of six days and nights, of a man whom God ordained through his ancestry for moral illumination. There will be a great Bible-school, toward which all the families will converge. There will be a great choral service in the afternoon, that will be more attractive than all the things of the park, or the ball-field. There will be a practical address to young people at night, that will lead men out of ignorance into wisdom, out of selfishness and sin into righteousness, and the manhood of Jesus Christ."

The above is reproduced in the INGLENOOK to show the tendency of modern thought along the lines of popularizing Christianity. The whole matter from beginning to end is mistaken in every line. It is a part and parcel of that catchy, easy, and plausible method, that is coming into vogue these days, in which the church is adapting itself to the world, and the teachings of Jesus Christ are subordinated to present day demands. While it is entirely possible that such a church, as described above, would be filled from the pulpit to the rear with young people who came to a religious club, it is also utterly unlike the primitive church where men and women got together from the highest spiritual motives, and their hearts burned within them as they thought of the wisdom and goodness of God, and the simple teachings of Christ.

The INGLENOOK does not want to be considered an old fogy on its ideas and methods, but it believes in the primitive simplicity of the faith and practice of the early Christians who had learned their lesson from Christ himself or from those who knew him personally. Consider the idea of the young folks at Ephesus, going around to St. Paul's church, where the club life and the musical side of things would center. The quiet church on the hillside, filled with quiet, God-fearing people and their children, who endeavor to live it out, is good enough for the Nookman and lots of other Nookers as long as the good Lord allows us to stay here.

This paragraph is reproduced to show the tendency of modern religious thought and action. Real Christianity consists in not adapting itself to present conditions, but in getting as close to the original type of Christian life and thought as possible.

A LIBRARY is a strengthener of all that is great in life, and the repeller of what is pretty and mean.—*Dawson.*

THE man who is fond of books is usually a man of lofty thought and of elevated opinions.—*Dawson.*

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE RUSSIO-JAPANESE WAR.

THE St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Petit Parisien* says the Russian soldiers, who are naturally superstitious, have been deeply influenced by a widespread legend that the Japanese possess magnetic stones capable of rendering their adversaries powerless. The officers are endeavoring to restore confidence among the men. The latter, however, are convinced that they are fighting against sorcerers.

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BISHOP KEY, of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, which has immense missionary interests in Corea, says that so far not the least disturbance has been reported and that the missionaries refused to leave the field, having been solicited by native Christians to remain with them.

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It is reported that the Russians have withdrawn all troops from Corea and this gives the Japanese full power to land at almost any port. This does not mean, however, that Russia is backing out of the war.

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EASTER AT ST. PETERSBURG.

THE Russian Easter celebration at St. Petersburg, held at midnight, was one which will long be remembered by participants. For this one night the spirit of genuine democracy reigned in autocratic Russia. Upon the acclaiming of the arising of Christ the great white czar saluted with a kiss the sentry posted at the palace door, and the highest dignitary and the lowest mujik exchanged the joyful tidings with equal freedom. Russia's capital was adorned and illuminated with the national colors and candles. The services were attended by the entire diplomatic corps, while pressing around the outside unnumbered thousands stood for hours with tapers in their hands awaiting the announcement that the Savior had risen.

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THE CASUALTIES COMPARED.

THE observer will notice that when Great Britain's troops fight, some one gets hurt. Sometimes, as in the Boer war, the list of casualties is largest on the British side; sometimes, as in the Mad Mullah conflicts or the recent engagement in Thibet, it is the enemy that suffers most heavily—but always there is death, always a long list of wounded. If telegraphed reports are true, the battle at Guru resulted in far greater casualties than the aggregate of those hitherto reported in the Russo-Japanese war.

ROTTENNESS IN THE NAVY.

THE czar is much exercised over the discoveries of gross corruption in the Russian navy yards, where the new battleships and cruisers intended to strengthen the far eastern squadron are being built. The discovery was made as a result of the sinking of a gun-boat which had recently been finished and which went to the bottom as a result of firing a salute with one of its heavy guns.

A syndicate secured the contract for raising her and found wood and putty where there should have been steel. The ship, in fact, went to pieces when the attempt was made to raise her. The story reached the ears of the czar, who ordered an inspection of all government arsenals, docks and navy yards. This inspection brought out that the great naval stores in St. Petersburg, which were supposed to be filled with enormous quantities of provisions and naval stores of every kind, were almost empty.

It has been found that the workmen in the navy yard have been putting only a small percentage of the necessary rivets in the plates of the battleships, plugging up all the rest of the holes with wooden plugs and selling the rivets to outside dealers.

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OUR POPULATION.

A BULLETIN recently issued estimates the population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska and the colonies, at 79,900,389, or an increase of nearly 4,000,000 since 1900. The procession of cities is headed by New York with 3,716,000; Chicago, 1,874,000; Philadelphia, 1,368,000; St. Louis and Boston, about 600,000; Baltimore, 531,000; Cleveland, 415,000; Cincinnati, 333,000; Buffalo, 381,000; San Francisco, 356,000; Pittsburg, 345,000; Detroit, Milwaukee, New Orleans and Washington, about 300,000.

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GEOGRAPHY AND NEWS.

No matter what the regular graded course calls for, says the *Journal of Education*, this is the one time in your life and in the life of the children in which to teach geography of Russia, Korea, Manchuria and Japan. The pupils will take more interest in the subject because of the news of dealing with the Russo-Japanese war.

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COLLEGE FIGHTING TOBACCO.

MOST of the students at the Ohio Wesleyan University have acquiesced gladly in the new requirement that they sign a pledge to abstain from the use of tobacco on penalty of dismissal.

HARVEST HANDS PLENTIFUL.

THE prospects for a good crop of Kansas wheat are promising enough for the farmers of the state to be thinking of getting an adequate supply of harvest hands into the State from the east.

T. B. Gerow, director of the Kansas free employment bureau, says that many young men of the east will combine business with pleasure this summer by spending a month in the Kansas wheat fields and another month at the world's fair in St. Louis. Men are writing to Mr. Gerow now on the subject. They want to see the fair and they are short of funds. They figure they can make enough in the harvest fields in one month to pay their transportation both ways and their expenses while at the fair. Mr. Gerow agrees with them. Railroad rates from the east to St. Louis will be cheap and the rates from St. Louis to the Kansas wheat fields will not be more than a cent a mile.

Mr. Gerow is now in correspondence with wheat growers and county clerks regarding the number of harvest hands needed. Harvest begins in southern Kansas the first week in June and ends in the northern counties the last of July.

* * *

VATICAN ARMY REFORMED.

POPE PIUS X is reforming his "army." The forces of the holy see at present hardly exceed four hundred men, and half of these consist of the citizen soldiers known as the Palatine guard, who are detailed for service in St. Peter's and the Vatican during the great papal functions. The holy father has reduced their number from two hundred to one hundred. He has also reduced by thirty men the Swiss guards, who now number about ninety. On the other hand, he has increased the pontifical gendarmes, whose functions are more useful than ornamental, from seventy-two to one hundred. The number of the Noble guards has been left unaltered, but twenty-five of the older members of it have been retired and their places supplied by a younger generation.—*Tablet*.

* * *

HERE IS BIBLE IGNORANCE.

OF eighty students of Johns Hopkins university, examined on their knowledge of the Bible, only one could identify two quotations from the Scriptures, and he is studying for the ministry. A newspaper editorial was chosen which contained two biblical references, one referring to the Ethiopian changing his skin and the other to the shadow moving backward on the dial. The editorial was read to the class and its members were asked to tell from what the quotations were taken.

A PALACIAL TRAIN.

AN exhibition train of ten cars built by the Pullman Company has been taken to St. Louis, where it will be that company's exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The cars are said to be the finest ever made by that company. All are of different styles—private, buffet, tourist sleeper, chair car, day coach, compartment sleeper, parlor car, ordinary sleeper, dining and composite car. The last contains a smoking room, buffet and barber shop. In the private car is an elaborately-furnished bathroom. Instead of the brilliant varnish used in railroad cars a dead finish has been used. In the buffet car the woodwork is all of Flemish oak. The cost of the train was about \$500,000.

* * *

THE PRICKLY PEAR.

A REWARD of \$25,000 is offered by the Queensland government to the inventor who can devise a sure means of completely eradicating the vigorous weed known as prickly pear.

Prickly pear is a variety of cactus, which was naturalized in Queensland from America. It is a rather attractive-looking plant but the sharp hairs with which its leaves are covered pierce the hands of anyone rash enough to touch it.

* * *

MARCONI WILL NOT EXHIBIT.

GUGLIELMO MARCONI, the inventor of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, has withdrawn his acceptance of the exhibit space granted to him by the world's fair. The notice was not accompanied by any statements of reasons for the abandonment of the intended exhibit.

* * *

DANCING AND CARDS SINFUL.

THE New Hampshire Methodist Episcopal conference at Manchester, N. H., after a spirited debate, voted that it was inexpedient to make any change in the rules of discipline modifying the prohibition of dancing, card-playing and other amusements.

* * *

ACUTE cerebro-spinal meningitis is so prevalent in New York City as to assume almost the proportions of an epidemic, according to the advices of the coroner's office. For the week ending April 2 thirty-one deaths were reported from this disease.

* * *

IN some places in Indian Territory there are negro towns where the white man is advised to move on, and there are places in Oklahoma where the man and brother is advised not to tarry.

THE MAN WOLF.

THE man wolf of India is usually supposed to have been dragged by a she wolf from his home while a baby and carried into the jungle. The strange, wild foster mother, moved by pity, would nurture its helpless captive. When the child grew older it knew no other home than the jungle. The boy learned to find his own food. He knew no language except that of the jungle. He learned to live with the animals. He knew the ways of the tiger and the elephant, as well as of the fox and the serpent. As he grew to manhood he was a wild, naked creature, fearing man as an animal.

Officers of the Indian geographical survey have evidence of the discovery and capture of a real man wolf. He was found in the jungle of lower Bengal and sent in to the military post, at first wild and untamed, afterwards becoming docile, but suspicious.

This man wolf apparently was twenty years old. He walked or ran on the ball of the foot, with the heel raised and the knees bent. His hands were bent back at the wrist, showing that he was accustomed to walking and running about on hands and feet.

This man wolf—so far as known the only one ever captured—could see in the dark. His ear could detect sounds unnoticed by white men. Often, while sitting in a group around a campfire the man wolf would raise his head, his nostrils dilating and sniffing the air. Then he would stealthily creep into the jungle. Officers and soldiers following would always find a tiger or a buffalo. And yet up to the time the man wolf had scented the intruder and heard the rustling in the grass of its footsteps, its presence was unsuspected.

The man wolf seemed to know the languages of animals in captivity. He could tell from the way a vulture hovered in the air when a tiger was seeking its prey, and he could tell, also, by the movements of the vulture whether the tiger had finished its meal or was still tearing at the carcass.

Again, the man wolf, in walking through the forests with the British officers, seemed to be able to converse with the monkeys that swung and chattered by hundreds in the trees. At one time a large baboon swung from a branch of a huge tree, and, as the man wolf approached the baboon, showing no fear, grunted and chattered in a state of high excitement. Instantly the man wolf turned, and, pointing toward the jungle, made the English officers understand that a tiger was following close upon them, waiting for an opportunity to attack. The officers sprang into the jungle and found and shot a huge, striped beast, one of the largest they had ever seen. And the only warning they had had of its presence was what the baboon had told the man wolf.

The man wolf could see every footmark in the

grass. If a snake had wriggled its way through the jungle he could trace its path over the grass, and even tell by signs how long a snake it was. If a tiger's paw had displaced a pebble in the pathway the man wolf would detect it instantly.

When first captured the man would not eat the food given him by the English officers. When offered food he would smell of it, turn it over and over in his hands, and reject it. The English never knew how he got his meals, for he sought them in the forest alone. In time, however, he learned to eat the white man's food, but even then he would not eat at a table. Living in a corner of a room given up to him, his bedding of rags and straw, for he would have no other, he would carry his food to this pile and hide it, sometimes for days. Then he would drag it out and eat it, as a dog or a wolf might.

Of course, this man wolf could not talk. He understood whatever was said to him, just as a dog might understand its master. He never made friends with the English officers, always leering at them and looking upon them askant, and if they spoke harshly to him, crawled away to his corner.

He always slept in his straw bed, curled up as nearly like a dog or a wolf as possible. His knees always were drawn up to his chin and his head bent as he slept. He wore clothes when given them, but soon reduced them to rags.

Natives of the village told the English officers that the parents of the man wolf lost him when he was a baby and that he was carried off by a wolf. They said he always lived in the jungle with the animals, and that he would come into the village occasionally, and then only for a short stay. The natives persisted in their belief that the man wolf could talk with all the animals.

But the ways of civilization proved his death. He lost the vigor of an outdoor life and soon fell a victim to consumption, his case attracting wide attention in scientific circles in India.

THE DROWNED.

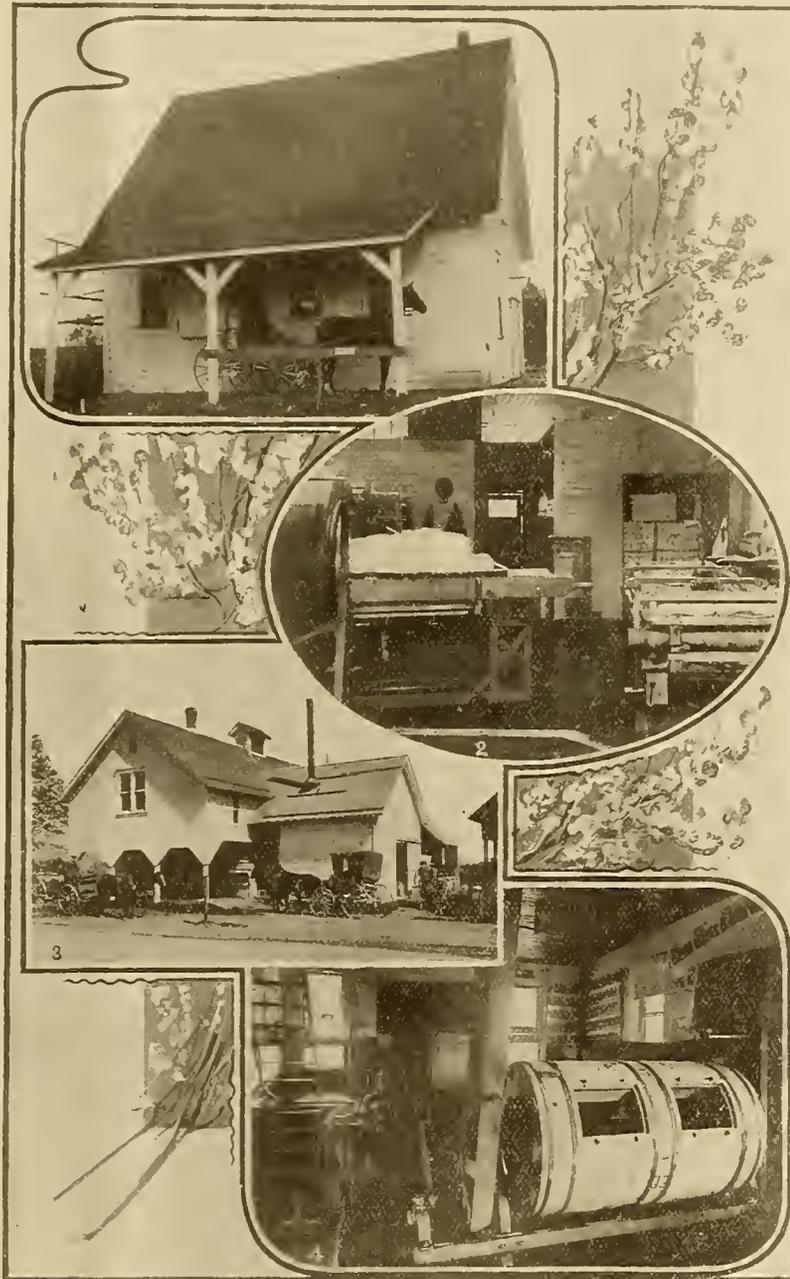
THERE is never any great disaster without some compensation—some circumstances that in a measure lessen the losses sustained by the sufferers or reconcile them in some measure to those losses. One of the greatest misfortunes that ever befell the city of Topeka, Kans., was the flood in the summer of 1903. One thing which is a fact, however, and which is a blessing to the people of the valley, is that the mice, rats, moles, gophers and rabbits have not bothered the district which was flooded.

Prior to the flood the stores, factories, dwellings, granaries and all buildings in the valley were overrun with rats and mice. Now it is so seldom that the

people who live in the district which was flooded see a mouse or a rat that the fact is commented upon.

When the water got into the buildings along the valley, the rats and mice tried to get away. Some of them succeeded, but most of them were drowned. Many of the rodents got into the upper stories of the

The driving out of the rats and mice was a blessing, but that was nothing compared to the benefit the farmers along the Kaw valley received by the death of the moles and gophers. It is said that there is not a mole or a gopher in the valley where the land was under water for three days. The strange part of it



WHAT INDUSTRY IS SHOWN IN THIS PICTURE?

houses, but they could get nothing to eat and in their efforts to find food they were drowned.

After the flood the ground was covered with soft mud for months. The rodents attempted to get out of the places of safety they had found during the flood and went to seek something to eat. They died in the soft mud.

is that the gophers did not come back after the flood.

Tracts of land that were honeycombed with gopher and mole holes are now as solid as a piece of land that had been cultivated every year. In fact, there is not a gopher or mole in the district which was flooded. This is the opinion of the men who live in the flooded district.

MY WASHINGTON HOME.

BY DORA WOODS.

WE live in Klickitat County, Washington, called the cattle country, and I think it has the right name, too, for I never saw as many cattle and horses as there are here. We have plenty of good butter and milk and cream to eat on fruit and cereals. There is plenty of snow, also, but up to this time we have enjoyed a fine winter. The coldest we have is twelve degrees below zero, but we have had very little sleighing, one thing that I do enjoy. The climate is very healthful and one has a good appetite.

The summers are lovely, with the exception of the dust, and we get used to that. One does not start for church and expect to get caught in a thunderstorm before arriving. Thunder is almost unknown, and because of this it frightens people. We have had but one thunderstorm since last summer.

There is plenty of wild game here, ducks, geese and cranes being plentiful on the lake, during the fall and spring, but during the winter the lake freezes solid and affords fine sport for the boys and girls, and grown people as well.

One pleasure which we have is in gathering huckleberries on the hills and mountains, close to Mt. Adams, where one can picnic and pick berries to his heart's content.

Although there are some bear and deer in the mountains, sheep are herded here by the thousands.

Our home is in plain view of Mt. Adams on the north and Mt. Hood on the south, and they look grand, all covered with snow the year around. There are also coyotes in plenty in the woods, and their howling at night makes one feel lonesome. My husband having killed two of them this winter, we had a good look at them and they somewhat resemble a dog.

Plenty of good water and fine timber are to be found here, in fact we are within two miles of the largest reserve in the United States.

Although fruit-growing is yet in its infancy, we are succeeding in it, and we call this the "poor man's country," that is, for a poor man to get a start in this world's goods, and there is plenty of room for more good people.

Glenwood, Wash.

* * *

SENT OVER TO COME BACK.

TABLES of exports and imports show queer movements of foodstuffs. Almost every country seems to export some foods and to import the same kind. And many countries import certain kinds of food for which they themselves are famous. Russia is famous for the production of caviare. Yet a good part of the United

States exports to Russia consist of caviare made along the Great Lakes and Delaware and Chesapeake bays. England and Germany, both of which are known for their manufacture of cheese, import lots of it from the United States and sell it again as domestic cheese.

Lyons, in France, is distinguished for the production of a hard, red, highly-spiced sausage. There is an American concern that has developed the production of this same kind of sausage to a point where it is as good as the French and cheaper. But the world wants the French sausage. So the American product goes over the sea to France, and in Lyons it is packed in new wrappers and boxes. Then it is shipped away again to all the countries whose hotels are crying for *saucisson de Lyon*. And a part of these Franco-American sausages find their way back again to the United States, where they began life as plain sausages. Hamburg is noted for its fine smoked, canned and jellied eels. Where do these eels come from? From the falls of the Nile.

A company of Baltic fishermen has settled in Egypt, catching the Egyptian eels in the land of the Pharaohs, to be packed in cans with the three towers of the Hamburg coat of arms stamped on them. American wines are forever traveling to Europe, to come back in a year or two with French, Italian and Spanish labels on them. But wines are not sent on sea voyages purely with the intent to deceive. It is believed by many vinters that a sea voyage improves a fine wine. Therefore, ships often carry wine as a freight without unloading it. Then again, customs duties and the provisions for keeping liquors in bond often make it profitable to ship wines and brandies to ports where they can be put in bond cheaply until they are wanted.

A person who studies the voyages of sherry, as shown in tables of exports and imports, is amazed to discover that of all unlikely places Newfoundland is one of the great points of import for sherry. Of course, Newfoundland is not wealthy enough to be a sherry-drinking country. The wine is simply sent to it to be into bond. One of the great national foods of Germany is the goose. Christmas and roast goose in Germany are as inseparable as Thanksgiving and turkey in America. But the national bird of the Teuton isn't a Teutonic bird at all. Long, long ago, it appears, the Germans ate up all their own geese, and now they go around begging other countries for their geese. Russia has thrown herself into the breach, and her peasants are turning into goose farmers. In parts of Russia, near the German boundary, the traveler can see herds of geese now instead of herds of sheep.

How big these goose herds are can be estimated by the fact that more than seven millions of Russian geese were shipped into Berlin alone last year.

INDIAN TRAILS OF OLDEN DAYS.

THE threads of commerce and of civilization which first bound the eastern and western portions of the Union were the Indian trails, soon to be followed by the hard, rough pioneer roadways which wound in and out among the great trees and morasses in the forest shades. Then came a few great, well-built (for their day) roadways, which meant as much commercially and politically in their age as the steel hawsers which in our time have bound and welded a great people so closely together.

The greatest of those old-time highways was that wide avenue opened from Cumberland, Md., through Pennsylvania, the "Panhandle," and one across Ohio, between 1806 and 1840. It is popularly known as the old national road; its legal name was the Cumberland road. It was the logical result of Washington's cherished plan of binding the trans-Alleghany region firmly to the east. It was largely promoted by Albert Gallatin, who, in 1806, made a report as secretary of the treasury strongly urging such works of internal improvement. But its best friend and staunchest champion was Henry Clay, and beside it stands to-day a monument to his memory near the little hamlet which bears his name—Claysville, Pa.

This great road was born in the act of congress of 1802, which enabled the State of Ohio to enter the Union. Section seven of that act decreed that the money received from the sale of one-twentieth of the public lands in Ohio should be applied to building roads from the navigable waters of Atlantic streams to and within the new State "under the authority of congress." The matter was put in charge of the war department and soon commissioners appointed by the president of the United States were surveying a route for a national boulevard from east to west.

Words cannot describe the intense wave of enthusiasm which swept over the West when it was known that this mighty new power in western life was actually to come into existence. Our government never carried out a more timely or popular measure. For it was as timely as it was popular; when the revolutionary war was over a great stream of immigration poured into the West, but the Indian war of 1790-95 severely checked it. With the treaty of Greenville the great social movement again began and the war of 1812, in turn, again interfered to postpone the genuine settlement of the old northwest. This national road was begun at Cumberland, Md., in 1811 and even in the dark days of the war was slowly pushed along over the Alleghanies by way of Uniontown, Pa., toward the Ohio river. When the war was over it was nearing its destination and in 1818 was opened for traffic to Wheeling, Va. (now West Virginia).

CLOTH OF REINDEER WOOL.

IN Lapland, the native heath of the reindeer, the natives take from these animals the woolly hair with which nature has provided them and make from it blankets, which are remarkable for their excellent qualities of resisting moisture and cold. Of these blankets the United States consul at Frankfort, Germany, has this to say:

"A close examination of the hair of the reindeer furnishes an explanation of its peculiar value. The hair does not have a hollow space inside for its whole length, but is divided or partitioned off, in exceedingly numerous cells, like water-tight compartments. These are filled with condensed air and their walls are so elastic and at the same time of such strong resistance that they are not broken up either during the process of manufacture or by swelling when wet. The cells expand in water and thus it happens that a man clad in garments made of reindeer wool does not sink when in water, because he is buoyed up by means of the air contained in the hundreds of thousands of hair cells.

"In the markets and stores of Norway, Sweden and Russia garments and blankets of reindeer wool are to be had at lower prices than other fabrics. In Vienna there is a factory which manufactures garments of reindeer wool, especially bathing costumes. For persons unable to swim the possession of such garments is of great value. It is possible that they may be utilized in learning how to swim. Recently successful trials have been made in Paris in this line. In England attention has been directed to this peculiar property of reindeer wool and it is proposed to take up its manufacture and possibly to improve it."

JAPANESE IDEAS OF POLITENESS.

IT is not the custom in Japan for the men to rise when women enter the room; or to show any of the courtesies that all gentlemen pay to women in this country.

They always walk ahead of women and are always waited on first.

They do not knock before entering a room. Servants sit down in the presence of their superiors.

They do not kiss or embrace—at least not before people.

THE first needle used in England was made in Queen Mary's reign by a negro, who, unfortunately, died before imparting the secret to anyone. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the art of needle-making was re-discovered by a German, who imparted it to an Englishman.

A DIVERS' SCHOOL.

IT may not be known to the Nook family that there is a school for teaching diving. It is a most important part of naval work.

It is evident that the "Retvizan," the "Pallada" and other Russian battleships and cruisers did not carry trained submarine craftsmen, and this is another evidence of the unpreparedness of Russia for war—at any rate, naval war.

All European nations, and especially Great Britain, have schools established at all the great naval arsenals and battleship building yards where the work of first selecting and then carefully training naval divers and repairers is gone through with a thoroughness that has to be seen to be realized. Portsmouth is, perhaps, the greatest of all Britain's naval depots, and here is established one of the most active of all these peculiar "academies."

Any able-bodied man may volunteer for service as a naval diver, but nothing can be more rigidly strict than the physical examination which these men have to pass. It is well known that divers make "big money." You see, the average workingman is out of his element in more senses than one at the bottom of the sea, and the pressure of water at great depth causes severe bleeding from the nose, mouth and even the ears.

Now and then divers make fortunes at one coup, as in the famous case of Lambert, who recovered \$375,000 in specie from the wreck of the "Alphonso XIII," which sank in nearly thirty fathoms off Point Gando, in Grand Canary. Not one man in one hundred thousand could have worked at this depth, but Lambert, after efforts extending over six or seven months, reached the treasure chamber of the ship and hoisted the precious boxes to the surface. He netted nearly forty thousand dollars for himself by the job, and forthwith retired.

The man who gets to be a patcher of damaged warships below the water line must be distinctly sound in wind and limb. His life must have been clean. It is all up with his chances if he has been a hard drinker. When finally he has passed all examination as to his physique he is taken to school like a small boy.

You never saw such a curious "school." It is for all the world like a gas tank, with slits of plate glass here and there like a peep show. The pupil probably does not like his kit or outfit, which commences with the thickest of woolen sweaters and underclothes, and then a nice little pair of boots weighing nearly forty pounds; they have big masses of lead on the soles.

His working suit is of rubber, which will hold a reserve stock of air, and his helmet is screwed on to his breastplate in a way that makes it absolutely watertight. He may be much troubled with his life line

and his air tubes, but in reality he need have no fear, for his attendants above water are selected from the most experienced of jack tars. His teacher, too, is a thoughtful, kindly and considerate officer.

Everything that modern science can suggest is provided for the pupil, including electric telephones and subaqueous searchlights. The pupil dresses on a platform at one end of the circular iron staircase, and it is probably with much misgiving that he first steps backward down the ladder into some twenty feet of water. The first sensation is somewhat stifling, but he soon grows accustomed to it. His movements are closely watched through the plate glass windows below, and his signals, all made by compressed air, are carefully noted.

Instructions from the officer in charge are immediately conveyed to him by telephone and his reply is noted. Most probably he is some sort of a craftsman to begin with—perhaps a blacksmith or a carpenter. He is set to do all kinds of work under water, even riveting steel plates and patching holes in woodwork with both timber and masses of canvas and tarpaulin.

These interesting lessons take place daily, but notwithstanding the very perfect system of air pumping and general communication between the diver and his attendants, a man is rarely at work below more than an hour or two at a stretch, when he is brought to the surface and his helmet unscrewed for a breathing space and a rest.

By the way, notwithstanding the immense weight of his leaden boots and his helmet and breastplate, with their brass and copper fittings, it is astonishing how little the man weighs in the water as he is being drawn up.

When a full-grown graduate from the training school, the budding seaman diver is set to work in harbors, cleaning and scraping the bottoms of battleships, removing weeds and barnacles and doing general repairs.

An amusing story was related in this connection about a graduate seaman diver. He was sent below to scrape the bottom of the first class battleship "Goliath," and was down so long that a peremptory signal was at last given him from above to come up. No notice was taken of this, however, and presently, to the amazement and alarm of his mates, his tools began to float upward, one by one, and appeared on the surface.

Feeling certain now that a tragedy had happened, a second seaman diver was dressed and sent below, only to find that the "dead man" was fast asleep, sitting on a steel rail right underneath the keel of the immense battleship.

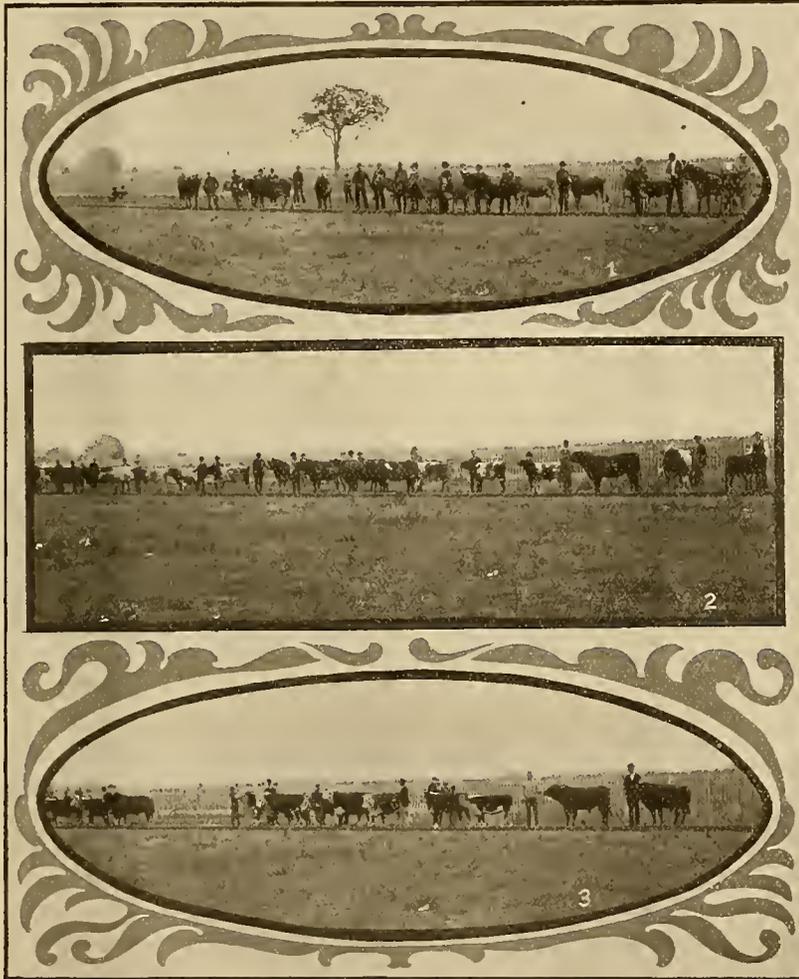
When fully competent the man is drafted to a battleship or cruiser, and his complete outfit is always

kept ready for him. Needless to say, these men frequently have very startling adventures, and the most remarkable and authentic of these that occurs to the present writer happened to Seaman Diver Young of the first class cruiser "Diana" of the British navy.

A hole was knocked in the bottom of the "Diana" through a collision, and Young was at once sent down to make temporary repairs, for, of course, thanks to the extraordinary perfect system of water-tight compartments, a hole or two in a warship's bottom

There he swayed, fathoms deep in the sea, head downward, his life line and air tubes hopelessly twisted and entangled, and with all kinds of curious and inquiring sea monsters coming around to see what was the matter.

It will be easily seen that the trained seaman-diver-artisan is a person above price on a warship in action, and it is interesting to know that last year the great firm of Siebe, Gorman & Co., of the Westminster Bridge road, London, sent out upward of two hun-



LOOKING THEM OVER.

does not necessarily mean total destruction, particularly if well-trained subaqueous patchers and tinkers are carried on board.

The adventure of Young is a short story. He simply tangled himself in wreckage and, feeling scared, gave the necessary three pulls on his life line to be drawn up. The man at the top hauled lustily, but only made Young's condition infinitely worse, by forcing him into an upside-down position, where the unfortunate man remained for ten solid hours before assistance could be given him.

dred and fifty complete diving dresses to Nagasaki for the use of the Japanese navy. This firm is the contractor for diving dresses to the British navy and has itself furnished tutors and teachers for the recently established naval diving schools in Japanese arsenals.

THE king of Denmark has a very valuable collection of birds' eggs, which includes specimens of nearly every kind in existence. The collection is considered to be worth about \$75,000.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



THE NAVAJO BLANKET.

Out in the land of little rain,
Of canyon-rift and cactus-plain,
An Indian woman, short and swart,
This blanket wove with patient art;
And day to day, through all a year,
Before her loom, by pattern queer,
She stolidly a story told—
A legend of her people, old.

With thread on thread and line on line,
She wrought each curious design.
The symbol of the day and night,
Of desert and of mountain height,
Of journey long and storm-beset,
Of village passed and dangers met,
Of winds and seasons, cold and heat,
Of famine harsh and plenty sweet,

Now in this paleface home it lies,
'Neath careless, unsuspecting eyes
Which never read the tale that runs
A course of ancient, mystic suns.
To us 'tis simply many-hued,
Of figures barbarous and rude;
Appeals in vain its pictured lore;
An Indian blanket—nothing more.

—E. L. Sabin.



EAT TO LIVE AND DO NOT LIVE TO EAT.

BY AMANDA WITMORE.

PEOPLE spend much time preparing something to eat as if they expected just to live to eat. Looking over the many varieties of food, and how to prepare them, is quite an important matter. There are so many foods that, simply cooked, would avoid many of the ills of the body and preserve the appetite, for without appetite, food would be of little value.

Nature designs that we shall have a good appetite. When once lost by over-indulgence, what would we not give to get an appetite? Usually, good appetites are found among the ruddy, strong, poor, and those who eat to live.

I once heard a lecturer tell that a certain Mr. Gould lost his appetite through overindulgence, who envied a poor tramp who only had a dime to buy a loaf. On going home he let it fall, a dog got it and ran away, whereupon he exclaimed, "Thank God, I have my appetite left."

Women are often to blame for an impaired stomach. They visit each other and one is preparing a new

dish, perhaps a mixture of strong condiments, acids, or vinegars, which are injurious to the stomach, but that is no consideration. It is a new dish and she must have what her neighbor has, no question is asked whether it is good for the health or not, just so long as it tastes good. She makes the new dish, and insists upon her guests partaking of all that is set before them.

A noted health lecturer once said that, if he would eat of all that the women set before him they would think him the best man in the world, but he chooses a few that are best for his health, eats those and nothing more.

The skillet is one of America's greatest evils. Soggy, greasy, fried potatoes will produce dyspepsia, headache, clogged liver, etc. Doughy bread, soggy biscuits, etc., are all feeders of ill-health.

If we would eat more wheat, simply prepared, Graham and fruits, better health would be ours. If the oven was used more, instead of the skillet, cream and butter instead of so much lard and fat meats, better stomachs we would have. There is no more a consideration of milk and butter being more expensive than pork and lard, it is about the same, only keep one more cow, for the family use, and fewer hogs.

Overeating is another detriment to health, and "he who overeats is equally guilty with the man who drinks to excess, as far as violation of health is concerned." Simple breakfasts can be made the year round with cracked wheat (your own preparation the best) or farina, which you can get at your mills, or oatmeal, all well-cooked and good, with milk or cream, a cup of Ralston wheat coffee, your own make, toasted bread, soft boiled eggs. Other foods may be added, especially fruit.

For dinner do not be over-anxious, unless your husband's love can only be reached through his stomach. When he comes in and smells the savory meal cooking, he whisks his hands and says to his wife, "You are the best woman on earth." And this, only because she cooks to please him. He lives to eat. Otherwise a plainly-cooked dinner of vegetables, meats sparingly, celery, fruits, etc., would be sufficient.

For supper, the simpler the better. "A cold hunch of fruits, bread and butter or anything easily digested, is the best for all.

Study the laws of health and obey them. "Be temperate in all things" is an old, but a wise rule to health.

McPherson, Kans.

ONE MOTHER'S IDEA.

BY HATTIE PRESTON RIDER.

SUPPOSE, instead of training our boys to the expectation of some day becoming head of a great corporation, or at least president of the United States, we should teach him to regard the man who shovels dirt faithfully and intelligently as a member of society equally useful with the railroad magnate. Now, every mother rises up in indignant protest. The best is none too good for her son. She wants him to be somebody. And she is right, too.

There is a deal of wealth and position that commands respect, as it should. Both represent achievement, and achievement represents effort, which is entitled to respect always. The difficulty is that we are continually paying tribute to the result instead of the cause.

The real point is to excel, not one's fellows, necessarily, but one's own previous efforts. If the boy has a little garden patch, encourage him to bring everything in it to perfection for its own sake, not to have it better than Johnny's. Don't compare his standing at school with that of any classmate, but with his last marking. There is room in the world for an infinite host of skillful workers, who toil for the work's sake, not to supersede some one else, or even for the coming of pay-day.

And now here we come out at the identical door we went in. Did you ever hear of a truly great, or rich, or famous man who had not climbed to his height by means of the homely tasks faithfully done?

Elgin, Ill.

* * *

MOLASSES FOR CANCER.

ANNA A. NINE, of Sevier, Tenn., writes a very interesting letter to the INGLENOOK. In it she says that she was afflicted with cancer, of which she said she was cured. She said she was so bad that she could not retain any water in her stomach. The doctors could do her no good. Then she read in a paper that molasses would cure cancer. She began to use it. She made candy and ate it with cornbread and milk. Now she can eat anything she wants and is gaining in flesh and can work all day. She is seventy years old. She recommends molasses of the sorghum variety.

COMMENT.—The INGLENOOK prints the substance of this letter cheerfully. The writer does not say where her cancer was located and it may not have been a cancer. The best authorities say that unfortunately there is but one cure for this dread disease and that is death. It may be cut out and the final event postponed until the patient dies of some other disease,

but once it gets hold of an internal organ it means the end. No young person, say under thirty-five or forty-five, need ever dread cancer. It does not attack young people. It takes the middle-aged and the old, and nobody knows how it starts or what it really is. The INGLENOOK does not want to discourage anybody for trying the molasses cure or any other suggestions and probably any doctor would tell the patient to go ahead and use all the sorghum they wanted, but,—

* * *

HOW TO CLEAN CARPETS.

HERE is a capital recipe for cleaning carpets. Three ounces borax, three ounces washing soda, three ounces ether, one cake white soap, and three gallons of water. Dissolve the borax, soda, and soap (shaved) in the water. When cold, add the ether. Apply with a brush, rubbing well into the carpet, then wipe up with a cloth wrung out of very warm water. Rinse the cloth very often and change the water frequently. Wring the cloth very dry, for much water spoils the effect.

Nearly all of this recipe will be required for a medium-sized Brussels carpet.

* * *

GREASE SPOTS ON WALL PAPER.

It may not be generally known that grease spots upon wall paper, even that of the most delicate coloring, can be removed without much difficulty by being rubbed with gasoline. A soft and absolutely clean cloth should be used for the purpose, and as soon as one part of it is soiled, ever so slightly, another should be taken. Of course, the rubbing must be done very carefully, or the paper will be irremediably damaged—in which case the remedy will be distinctly worse than the disease.

* * *

CORN BREAD.

BY MRS. MARY REDDICK.

TAKE one pint of buttermilk or sour cream, two eggs and beat well together. Then stir in one teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of soda. If you use buttermilk, put in a tablespoonful of melted lard or butter. Stir in meal to make rather a thin batter. Have the pans well-greased and bake in a quick oven. Those who desire may put in a tablespoonful of sugar.

Sheridan, Mo.

* * *

NEVER feed a dog, cat, or any other animal out of unclean tin dishes. They are poisonous, or may soon become so if food is left in them.

Aunt Barbara's Page

CLEANING HOUSE.

Dolly's clothes are on the line.
Dolly's dishes fairly shine;
Dolly's home is swept all through,
Chairs and tables look like new.
Dolly's little mother, May,
Has been cleaning house to-day.

Picture books, a goodly row.
Such a pretty order show;
Games and blocks, all put in place,
Pencils in the drawing-case.
"I'm so tired," says little May,
"I've been cleaning house to-day."

—E. E. Hewitt, in Sunbeam.

* * *

LIFE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

How would you, boys and girls, enjoy living several months of a year in a lighthouse, away off from anywhere on a lonely rock, with the wind howling in your ears and the waves roaring at your feet?

Not very much, probably. And yet there are things about the lightkeeper's life that make it very interesting—and, better yet, it is a brave, useful life!

There is a wonderful lighthouse guarding the dangerous rocks known as the "Needles," on the English coast.

All travelers at sea know this lighthouse, and many are thoughtful enough to thank the Lord for it.

The keepers, of whom there are two in summer and three in winter, have small time for play in the Needles lighthouse.

The monster lamp must be cleaned for the coming night's work, and the chimney, lenses and prisms made flawless again. Oil, of which twenty gallons are consumed in a night, is to be carried up from the storeroom at the base of the lighthouse, the lamp replenished, and its eight wicks trimmed and put in order. There are meals to cook and clear away, beds to make, and all the manifold demands of housekeeping to be seen to; for every keeper is an expert housewife, and can cook a meal, scrub a floor, or darn a pair of socks as well as any woman.

Observations of the weather must be taken and noted five times a day—the reading of barometer and thermometer, direction of the wind, condition of the atmosphere, and so on; a watchful eye is kept on the sea, and anything unusual reported by telephone to the shore; and, in short, a hundred and one duties.

But the real work begins at sunset, when the curtains are drawn away and the lamp begins to dart its red and blue fires over leagues of sea. This lamp—there are two, by the way, in case one is disabled—requires the most constant attention to keep it burning clearly; the oil must be replenished at intervals by means of a pump; the temperature of the burner is kept down by constant streams of cold oil flowing over it, and the machinery which for three seconds in every minute obscures the light must be kept going.

Meanwhile a keen lookout is kept on the sea in all directions, and if a vessel is seen to be in distress the keeper fires a rocket from the gallery outside and telephones the news to the coastguard men on shore. At midnight the watcher is relieved by his comrade, who takes his place for five hours more, when No. 1, who has been sleeping meanwhile, relieves him in turn.

There is quite an enviable coziness in this, as, indeed, in all our lighthouses. The bedroom, with its cozy bunks, which is just below the lantern room, is as snug a compartment as one might wish for; the room underneath serves the purpose of kitchen and sitting room, and lacks nothing of comfort, even to a case of readable books, while the first floor is occupied by stores of provisions calculated for several months' siege.

But, though his house on the seas is made comfortable enough, the pleasantest moment the keeper experiences is that in which he catches sight of the relief boat, which is to take him away to the month's holiday and the welcome that awaits him on shore.

* * *

AN INTELLIGENT CAT.

PROF. R. L. GARNER tells an interesting cat story: A certain cat was shut up in a room where there was a speaking-tube which he had frequently seen used in calling people.

Desiring to get out of the room and having no means of opening the door, he climbed upon a chair near the tube, erected himself upon his hind legs, steadied himself by placing his paws upon the back of the chair, placing his mouth to the tube and began whining and mewling into it.

In this attitude he was found by his young mistress, who came into the room at the moment that he was trying to call someone to his aid.

* * *

A GOOD name is rather to be chosen than great riches.—*Old Testament.*

The Q. & A. Department.

I notice in the last week's Nook that pulmonary diseases are unknown in Oklahoma. Is this correct?

It is not true that pulmonary diseases are unknown in Oklahoma, and the Nook did not say so. Out of the hundreds of thousands of people who have gone there it is almost certain that some have taken consumption with them and it is equally certain that others will contract it from them. Nevertheless, the far western plains with their pure air, are helpful not only in curing the disease but in preventing it. The country has only been opened for the past fifteen or twenty years and it has not been long enough to determine what the characteristic diseases are. But it may be set down as a fact that it is a healthy country, and furthermore that there is not a place on earth where people do not get sick and die. However, for one with weak lungs, Oklahoma is recommended.

*

What about the Penitentes?

The Penitentes is the English name for a church society found in Mexico and the southwestern part of the United States known as the Brotherhood of our Father Jesus Christ. It was founded about three hundred years ago in Spain and consists mainly in their observances, which distinguish them from other orders by undergoing great bodily pain, carrying crosses and having a sort of a passion play in which there is much cruelty. This observance comes off during Passion Week, once a year, beginning on Wednesday before Easter. Their observances are secret but still have been seen by outsiders. A part of it is that a man is tied on a cross and allowed to hang there until he faints, when he is taken down and resuscitated, though it sometimes happens that he dies.

*

Are lotteries against the law in other countries besides our own?

The lottery was an institution in existence thousands of years ago. Even the American Congress instituted a national lottery in 1776. At present it is against the law in the United States and possibly in other countries, of which the writer is not sure. Anyone who has seen the inside workings of a lottery will readily understand how it comes that they are declared illegal.

*

What is a lyre?

A lyre is one of the oldest musical instruments known, something on the order of a harp, having from three to ten strings to play with the fingers.

How far does an animal think, say a dog? Does it reason as we do, or are its actions automatic?

Undoubtedly a dog thinks. He does not go as far as we do, of course, but he remembers injuries, hides things against the day of need, and acts in a good many ways that go to show that thought is a considerable part of his make-up. The inability to communicate what may be going on in their heads keeps animals where they are. Every horse, dog, cat, cow, or any other animal must begin in infancy and learn its way through everything without having the slightest assistance or experience of those who have gone before. It is just the same with them as it would be with a person who had to learn everything without being told in any way. Such a person would be very little ahead of the animals themselves, and probably not as well fitted for survival as the most of the so-called lower orders of creation.

*

Is there any way successfully to transplant all wild flowers?

The vast majority of wild flowers can be transplanted by marking them when in bloom and then on toward the middle of summer, after their roots and buds have ripened for the next year's growth, to take them up carefully with as much dirt as possible, and put them where they are wanted. The Trailing Arbutus and the Dutchman's Pipe are two plants the writer has never succeeded in successfully transplanting, though it might be done by taking them up bodily with a block of earth.

*

What does the Inglenook think of chain letters? How should they be answered?

The INGLENOOK people pay not the slightest attention to them. Every now and then they come here and just as soon as their import is understood, down they go.

*

Is pure rubber used in the arts?

No, it is always combined chemically with other substances. It is not available for most purposes in a pure state.

*

How large a space will the World's Fair at St. Louis cover?

We see a statement that there are 1,240 acres.

*

When was Louisiana admitted to the American Union?
April 30, 1812.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

S. E. Hogan and wife,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
Nellie Hogan,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
E. E. Brubaker and wife,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
Dave Sandy,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
Mittie Sandy,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
Kate Sandy,.....	R. R. 2, Norborne, Mo
L. P. Keim and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
D. H. Myers and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
Isaac Early and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
Emma Early,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
Effie Early,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
Hattie Cline,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
D. W. Falls and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
Thomas Nicholson and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
S. K. Newham and wife,.....	Fox, Mo
Jacob Kircher,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
J. F. Kircher,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
Eld. M. O. Hodgden,.....	R. R. 4, Erie, Kans
Anna Hodgden,.....	R. R. 4, Erie, Kans
Lena Hodgden,.....	R. R. 4, Erie, Kans
G. G. Crumrine,.....	R. R. 4, Erie, Kans
J. R. Bennett,.....	R. R. 5, Erie, Kans
Louis Macey,.....	Fox, Mo
John H. Bowman,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Maggie Rader,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Henry Hawkins,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Bertha Hawkins,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Mattie Hawkins,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
David B. Summers,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Martha Summers,.....	R. R. 1, Hardin, Mo
Katie Bowman,.....	Morton, Mo
Fannie Bowman,.....	Morton, Mo
Frank Vampelt,.....	Morton, Mo
S. B. Shirky and wife,.....	R. R. 4, Norborne, Mo
E. C. Spangler and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
W. H. Haldeman and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
Roy Eisenbise,.....	Morrill, Kans
Charley Eisenbise,.....	Morrill, Kans
D. M. Saylor and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
David Wagner and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
M. W. Myers,.....	Morrill, Kans
B. F. Witmer,.....	Morrill, Kans
William Hatcher and wife,.....	R. R. 12, Marion, Ind
John Strasburg and wife,.....	Landessville, Ind
J. A. Miller and wife,.....	Landessville, Ind
Forrest Ullery,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
Mrs. Ellen Greaser,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
Ada Kircher,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
Mina Hougendouglar,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
Mrs. Rosanna Donaldson,.....	Everett, Mo
J. R. Ullery,.....	Harrisonville, Mo
S. I. Flory,.....	Stuarts Draft, Va
George B. Flory and daughter,.....	Stuarts Draft, Va
Mary C. Cline,.....	Stuarts Draft, Va
Eld. Hiram Gible,.....	Manheim, Pa
C. H. Price,.....	R. R. 1, Pickrell, Nebr
Lizzie Price,.....	R. R. 1, Pickrell, Nebr
A. D. Sollenberger,.....	R. R. 1, Pickrell, Nebr
Jonathan Kimmel and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
E. C. Stoner and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
Jonas Livingood and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
J. J. Smith and wife,.....	Morrill, Kans
Jesse Wallace and wife,.....	Hamlin, Kans
S. A. Fleckinger,.....	Morrill, Kans
F. B. Young and wife,.....	Wichita, Kans
J. D. Hibarger and wife,.....	Wichita, Kans
Joseph Cameron,.....	Wichita, Kans
David Miller,.....	Wichita, Kans
William Johnson and wife,.....	Wichita, Kans
Lucy Hibarger,.....	Wichita, Kans
I. Brown and daughter,.....	Kechi, Kans
Daniel Widder,.....	Kechi, Kans
Otto Mason and wife,.....	Wichita, Kans
David Bussard,.....	Wichita, Kans
J. C. Mays, wife and daughter,.....	Cedarville, Mo
Albert Mays,.....	Bolivar, Mo
Oda E. Garvey,.....	R. R. 16, Leeton, Mo
J. W. Lovegrove and wife,.....	Creighton, Mo
I. N. H. Beahn,.....	Elizabethtown, Pa

G. N. Falkenstein,.....	Elizabethtown, Pa
Joseph Rider and wife,.....	Elizabethtown, Pa
Gilbert Miller,.....	Rockyford, Colo
Eli Foutz,.....	Chili, Ind
Mary, Flora,.....	Chili, Ind
E. S. Metzger and wife,.....	R. R. 7, Peru, Ind
D. P. Klepinger,.....	R. R. 7, Peru, Ind
C. H. Shively and wife,.....	R. R. 8, Peru, Ind
A. H. Klepinger and wife,.....	R. R. 8, Peru, Ind
Nellie Klepinger,.....	R. R. 7, Peru, Ind
W. B. Dailey,.....	R. R. 7, Peru, Ind
David Graft,.....	R. R. 8, Peru, Ind
D. F. Kingery and wife,.....	Mt. Etna, Iowa
A. K. Funderburg and wife,.....	R. R. 3, New Carlisle, Ohio
B. F. Miller and wife,.....	R. R. 4, New Carlisle, Ohio
J. E. Barnhart,.....	R. R. 2, Springfield, Ohio
D. S. Dredge and wife,.....	R. R. 7, Springfield, Ohio
D. M. Rench and wife,.....	R. R. 3, Mulberry Grove, Ill
Cornelius Kessler,.....	R. R. 3, Mulberry Grove, Ill
Lizzie M. Cupp,.....	Mt. Solon, Va
M. G. Sanger and wife,.....	R. R. 34, Spring Creek, Va
J. W. Wine,.....	Ottobine, Va
John Herr,.....	Myerstown, Pa
J. H. Wilhelm and wife,.....	Myerstown, Pa
S. R. Zug and wife,.....	Mastersonville, Pa
A. W. Shelly and wife,.....	Mastersonville, Pa
H. S. Zug,.....	Mastersonville, Pa
N. S. Zug,.....	Mastersonville, Pa
S. Z. Witmer,.....	Elizabethtown, Pa
D. M. Eshelman,.....	Mount Joy, Pa
N. B. Fahnestock,.....	Manheim, Pa
H. B. Hollinger,.....	Fontana, Pa
S. W. Taylor,.....	Spring Grove, Pa
A. L. B. Martin,.....	Harrisburg, Pa

CHEAPER TO HAVE PAID HIM.

SENATOR McCOMAS tells a good story on himself.

He says:

"While professor in a law school in Washington I had my class before me one night, and in the course of my remarks had occasion to illustrate the smallness of the world. 'Why, gentlemen,' I said, 'I can give you no better example of the smallness of the world than to state my own experience. Now, all of you know that I come from a little town in Maryland where the people are given rather to staying at home, and yet when I was in Europe not long ago I was in Paris, and there I saw a man from my own town, John X—; then again when I was in Venice, I met John X—; then again in London, on the Strand, I ran across him. I came home, and while visiting at Yellowstone park I met him again, and then again—'

"'I say, professor,' broke in one of the class, with a sly look in his eyes, 'wouldn't it have been cheaper in the end to pay John X— and let him go?'"—
Philadelphia Public Ledger.

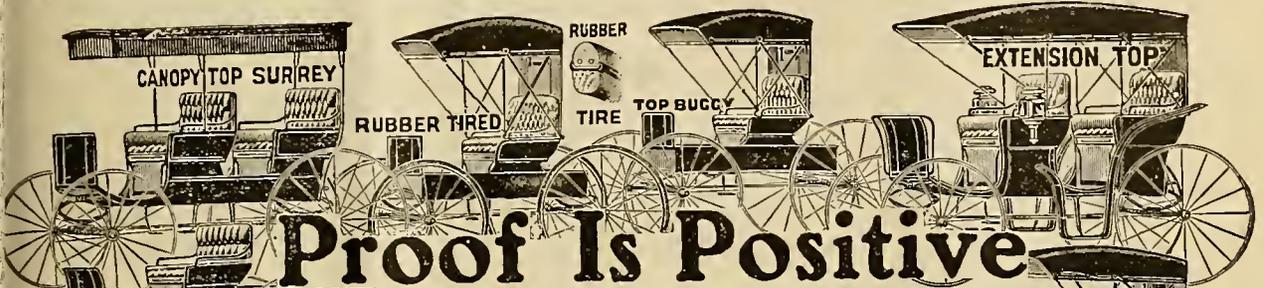
A RECENT study of infant mortality in France shows that out of every one thousand deaths in infants under one year of age 116 were of breast-fed infants, 290 of bottle-fed, and 594 of infants to whom solid food had been given too early.

THE mortality from consumption in German cities is now but four-sevenths that of twenty-five years ago.

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Extract.—The goods I have ordered from you have always been first-class in quality and low in price. Wishing you success in your undertakings, I am
Yours fraternally,
D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.

The organizers of this enterprise are men of high standing and wide experience, who have been and some are now prominent farmers and merchants. These men are of matured years, of sound judgment, and PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THEIR UNDERTAKINGS. You need not hesitate to join the enterprise and help promote it, for the possibilities of the "EQUITY" are unlimited.

The object of the enterprise is to maintain our co-operative merchandising methods, so successfully carried out in the past history of the business, thus welding closer the link that binds manufacturer and consumer, hence we can well emphasize the chartered object of the Corporation "that of MANUFACTURING and selling vehicles, implements, and other general merchandise." Write for full information. Our general catalog is free.

A Mother's Stirring Tribute to an Old and Popular Home Remedy.

Florissant, Mo., Jan. 19th, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Our baby now eleven months old is taking your **Blood Vitalizer** with most delightful results. She is teething and has always been troubled with constipation so that we had to give her a physic every day. This finally failed to help, and as she became very feverish and we were afraid spasms might set in, we called our family physician, who prescribed other and stronger medicine. It only put her in agony and for hours we did what we could for her but she grew worse instead of better. The doctor came again and gave her something that just barely moved her bowels. We grew hopeful but soon found that this last medicine failed to work too. The last night of the old year we watched her with sinking hearts as she was growing rapidly worse. When morning came I begged my husband to let me try the **Blood Vitalizer** and quit the doctor. The doctor thought the trouble was only teething but I felt there was something more than that, as two years ago we lost a little darling whose symptoms were similar and whose bowels the doctors failed to move.

With anxious hearts we gave her the first teaspoonful of the **Blood Vitalizer**. In a few minutes she was asleep, and O, how I watched and prayed. In an hour her stomach seemed to be softer. In two hours when she awoke I gave her a second teaspoonful and in an hour she had obtained the relief we sought. I continued to give her

the **Blood Vitalizer** and, O, such passages! I found she had worms very badly and they still continue to pass.

I send this letter to you that other mothers may learn of what we consider to be a God-given remedy for the little ones. Your **Blood Vitalizer** has certainly by God's blessing saved our darling. Gratefully yours,

Mrs. John E. Jones.

A MOTHER IN SWITZERLAND WRITES.

Wald, Switzerland, March 9, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., America.

Dear Doctor:—I desire to take the time to tell you that your **Blood Vitalizer** has accomplished some wonderful things for myself and daughter. Through long-continued illness my nerves seemed to be totally ruined. I was hardly able to sleep and so run down physically that I had given up hopes of getting well. Last fall, however, I decided to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and obtained some at the agency here. To my surprise I commenced to pick up at once, my sleep returned and I got stronger day by day.

I also commenced to give it to my daughter (aged 10) whose blood seemed to be weak and vitiated and whose eye-lids were always raw and inflamed. She also had a disagreeable discharge from the nose. All of these troubles have disappeared, for which we are deeply thankful.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. E. Rebsamen.

The writer of one of the above letters of testimonial states that her motive in writing is that other mothers may learn of the merits of **DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER**. What a characteristic of the true mother's heart! Her feelings go out not only to her own but to other little sufferers. Among the readers of the *Inglenook* there are no doubt many mothers to whom the knowledge of a reliable home remedy, in which absolute confidence can be placed, is worth much.

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

Has very properly been termed the mother's friend. It is the mother in the family that usually bears the brunt and worry of the sickness of a dear one. She is, by her position, the one who is called upon when something is wrong, and hence upon her knowledge of a proper remedy depends the weal and woe of the household.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, unlike other ready-prepared medicines, is not to be obtained in drug stores. It is supplied to the people direct by local agents appointed in every community.

Eureka Indestructible Post

FIELD POST
 Cheap as cedar. Made where used. No freight to pay. Great inducements to agents. For terms, etc., address with stamp.
 W. A. DICKEY, North Manchester, Ind.

SENT ON APPROVAL TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

Laughlin Fountain Pen
 Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k. SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of **THE INGLENOOK** as an advertising medium we offer your choice of

These Two Popular Styles For Only **\$1.00**
 Postpaid to any Address.

(By registered mail 8 cents extra.)
 Holder is made of finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k, gold pen, any flexibility desired—look feeding device perfect.
 Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes, \$1.00 extra.

Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week, if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes. If not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the *Laughlin Pen*—(Not one customer in 6000 have asked for their money back.)

Illustration on left is full size of Ladies' style; on right, Gentlemen's style.

Lay this Paper Down and Write NOW
 Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS
Laughlin Mfg. Co.
 970 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

44t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**
 We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address **Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana.** We answer all letters.

11t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

WE WANT An energetic lady or gentleman in each community, where we have no agents, to introduce our household preparations. By our plan we send the customer to you. A special offer to each new agent established before April 1. Write to-day for particulars of our method.

EUREKA SPECIALTY CO.
 Box 438 Decatur, Ill.
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"HOLMES' VEGETABLES ALWAYS ON TOP"

Is the title of our new Seed Book for 1904. This Book contains 80 pages, beautifully illustrated and full of useful information which every farmer should have. It is mailed Free to every one who plants seeds for pleasure or profit. Send for it to-day.

SPECIAL OFFER TO READERS OF INGLENOOK ONLY.

We will mail one packet each of our famous late **Cabbage, Houser, Giant Crystal Head Lettuce, and New Fortune Teller Aster for 10 cents.** Regular price, 30 cents. We do not sell cheap bargain seeds. This offer is made to have you give our seeds a trial. Write to-day. Send to-day for our Seed Book.

HOLMES SEED CO., :: Harrisburg, Pa.

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READ THIS.
 Elgin, Ill., Jan. 15, 1904. Dear Sirs:—Mrs. Royer just tells me she will get all her seeds of "Holmes" this year, because what we got from them last year through Brother D. L. Miller were the best we ever had. —Galea B. Royer.
 Vinton, Ia., Feb. 19, 1903. Gentlemen:—I desire to order more seeds from you. I have been planting garden seeds for over sixty years, and your seeds are the best I ever planted. —H. T. Smock.

CAP GOODS

LARGEST ASSORTMENT, BEST VALUES
 * * *
 Send postal card for free samples and NEW premium list.
 * * *
A. L. GARDNER,
 229 12 St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing. 4t13EOW

WANTED A brother who is a good stenographer, to take charge of our main office at Laporte, Ind. Give age and references. Address:

PHILIP W. SWIHART,
 15t2 Tippecanoe, Ind.

FARMS FOR SALE! We have a large list of farms for sale in Van Buren county, Michigan. They are well improved, close to market and school, and in a Brethren settlement. Write for free catalogue. **Hollister & Bilckenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.**
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— SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF —
GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness, Burning and Soreness of Your Eyes. Good for all Inflammations of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,
 Guela H. Yeremian, President,
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.
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CREAMERY and REFRIGERATOR

Money and Labor Saved!



THE MOST COMPLETE CREAMERY-REFRIGERATOR ON THE MARKET.

Will Please Both Husband and Wife.

New, Practical and Not High in Price, for Water or Ice.

Thousands in Use. Agents Wanted. Catalogue and Prices Free.

Address at Once
ZERO CREAMERY CO.,
 PERU INDIANA.

15t11

BIG DIVIDENDS

The Portland Cement industry outtrivals all others in percentage of earnings. You now have a ground floor opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company. Plant operating in part, and will be largest and best in United States. For descriptive booklet and estimate of earnings, write to **HOWARD H. PARSONS,** 82 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

KENNEWICK!

The California of the Northwest and the Gateway to the Famous

YAKIMA VALLEY

WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been completed and our land is the best and cheapest land in this State. If you want a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard in a country where there is practically no winter weather, write to us at once.

COSGROVE & HANSON,
Kennewick, Wash.

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Inventions Developed and Manufactured.

If you have an idea you want worked out, if you have an invention you wish to have patented and manufactured, if you have any good specialty in the Hardware or Machinery line you wish to have placed on the market or if you have any pattern, tools, dies or any special machines you wish to have made, write us. We have a nice manufacturing business and sell our own products. We cover the United States with our salesmen, so we are in a position to put any article of merit on the market, and solicit correspondence in reference to same.

EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY CO.,
153 S. Jefferson St. Chicago, Ill.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

Free! Free!!

Our 1903-04 64-page

Book and Bible...

Catalogue

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It contains many handsome cuts of books and Bibles and gives full description and price of same. In fact it is the largest and most complete catalogue ever put out by the House. Order it now. A postal card will bring it to you.

Address

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.



SINGLE COMB RHODE
Island Reds, Black Breasted Red Games, Partridge Cochins and Single Comb White Leghorns. Extra fine stock. Descriptive circular free.

RIVERSIDE POULTRY FARM,
J. B. Coffman & Sons,
R. F. D. No. 19. Dayton, Va.

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ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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IMPORTANT!

Wall Paper

AT YOUR OWN PRICES.

FREE Samples if You Will Send 3 Cents to Pay Postage.

Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,
Chicago, Illinois.

THE BLACK HILLS.

The Richest Hundred Square Miles in the World.

The Black Hills, in the southwestern part of the State of South Dakota, produce one-third of the gold found in the United States, and are said to be the richest one hundred square miles in the world. A new booklet on the Black Hills has been issued by the North-Western Line, with a fine detailed map of this wonderful region. Send four cents in stamps for a copy of the booklet to W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M. Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

BOOKS!

BOOKS!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

CAP GOODS

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

Our Goods are Reliably. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

29t13eow Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

McPHERSON COLLEGE Wants 100 students to teach while completing a college course. Must be well advanced. Annual enrollment between 400 and 500. A good chance for the right party.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec.,
16t4 McPherson, Kansas

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To the Northwest, West and Southwest, and Colonist Low Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.



Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

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For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

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**THE
NORTH-WESTERN
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Fast Through Trains Daily

over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Direct route and excellent train service. Two trains a day to

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Through service of Pullman compartment, drawing-room and tourist sleeping cars. Dining cars, library and observation cars, buffet smoking and free reclining chair cars.

Daily and Personally Conducted Excursions

For tickets and information apply to agents of

The North-Western Line

or address
**W. B. KNISKERN
PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
CHICAGO**

NW124

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By **W. B. STOVER**

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. — It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

**Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.**

FREE

Dr. Marshal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."



FREE OFFER

FREE OFFER

Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc.

The Doctor will keep in close touch with all patients during the progress of the treatment, and will make no charge for his professional services, consultation, and the necessary correspondence.

When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases will be furnished free to all.

TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

SAFE - AT - LAST

Ever since we began business in Chicago we have been greatly concerned about our records, mailing lists, correspondence, printed matter, books, etc., all of which constitute such a vital and important asset in the **mail order business**. We were located in a good building on Dearborn St., at a safe distance from the dangerous manufacturing district of the city, but we were always looking forward to the time when we could have our business home in an **absolutely fire-**

proof structure. THAT TIME HAS COME. We are now located in the new Carter building, which has just been completed with all modern conveniences and built from indestructible fire proof materials. No frame structures are anywhere within sight and our present office is almost as safe as a fireproof vault. The interior has been fitted up especially for our conveniences and the accommodation of our patrons. The new location is 341-343 Franklin St., and is easily accessible from the main part of the city.

Seven Important Points

1. Our present location is within a stone's throw of the Grand Central Station and **centrally between** all the other stations.
2. We have fitted up and furnished a large private reception room and council chamber where our patrons can meet in committee work and our customers can write, rest and enjoy homelike quarters. Remember, too, we meet trains upon request, take care of baggage transfers, etc.
3. Our offices are becoming headquarters for Christian people and we gladly do all in our power to make their stay mutually pleasant.
4. We have in our office the official **Railway Time Tables** and telephone, both at the **free service** of our customers, so

they can communicate with any place desired and secure information upon a moment's notice.

5. Mail and telegrams can be sent in our care and will be held, forwarded or handled in exact accord with the wishes of our patrons.

6. Experienced guides are furnished to accompany customers to and from parks, other points of interest and upon business errands.

7. Baggage, purchases, etc., can be deposited in our building during your stay in the city, shipments of goods from anywhere to everywhere made through our Company, and general information furnished **free of cost**.

Five As One

The five directors in our Corporation have been working side by side for years and understand each other thoroughly. They stand together as **one man** in the common ambition to build as large a **mail order business** as any in Chicago and have same managed and controlled at all times by Christian people. Internal harmony is a decided advantage to a business enterprise, and it is not only a satisfaction to report this condition of affairs in our Company but also the most harmonious and helpful spirit upon the part of all Stockholders in the Corporation. Our annual meeting of stockholders will be held in a few weeks and many Inglenook readers will be with us at that time. Will you not join with the "Five as One" and help to push the business mountain high, to our mutual benefit?

Additions to the Corporation

While a large and very valuable business has been built up in the regular way, a number of other companies have been acquired, thus bringing to our Corporation in an accumulated manner the clientele, good-will, equipment and business of each, along with such assets as are peculiarly advantageous in rapidly enlarging the business. When the Corporation was organized the entire affairs of the Trio Specialty Co. were transferred, and with this patronage the new organization received a business averaging cash receipts of nearly \$300 per day. A few months later the Sterling Supply Co. was purchased outright and thus another lot of people were brought in touch with the Corporation. This acquisition is proving a valuable one, since, through the purchase, we control nearly 1,000 distributing agencies which are being utilized in circulating our Mail Order literature. The third purchase of any consequence was that of the A. J. Sidder Mail Order House, which had been organized for seven years and had built up a mailing list of more than 80,000 farmers of the Northwest, West and South. We expected good returns from this adjunct to our business, but so far cash receipts from this source have exceeded our expectations fully three to one. The most recent purchase is that of the W. P. Chase Co-Operative Co., bringing with it the National Co-Operative Mercantile Association, the first and largest Co-Operative Mail Order House in the country; the Victor Manufacturing and Supply Co., for fifteen years one of the most widely-known Mail Order Houses in Chicago; the Weber Merchandise and Supply House, of six years' standing; the Newborough, five years old, and the Globe Novelty Co., in business since '97. All mail and orders addressed to these various companies are now being delivered to our office and all are operated under the name of Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co. These various purchases have added materially to the advantage of our patrons, as it secures for us the greatest consideration from the largest producers in the country, and we in turn give our customers the benefit of these concessions in lower prices and **freight and express refunds**.

Scientific Co-operation

In our **year book** which we mail free upon request we explain an original and practical plan for sharing the prosperity of our Company with Christian people who wish an interest. This plan is meeting with great favor, and seventy-six persons have taken an interest in the Company during the first five weeks of its operation. Men, women and children are eligible, and full particulars will be given upon request. **You should know more about the plan.** A postal inquiry will bring you the Year Book, also a letter from the President of the Company.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

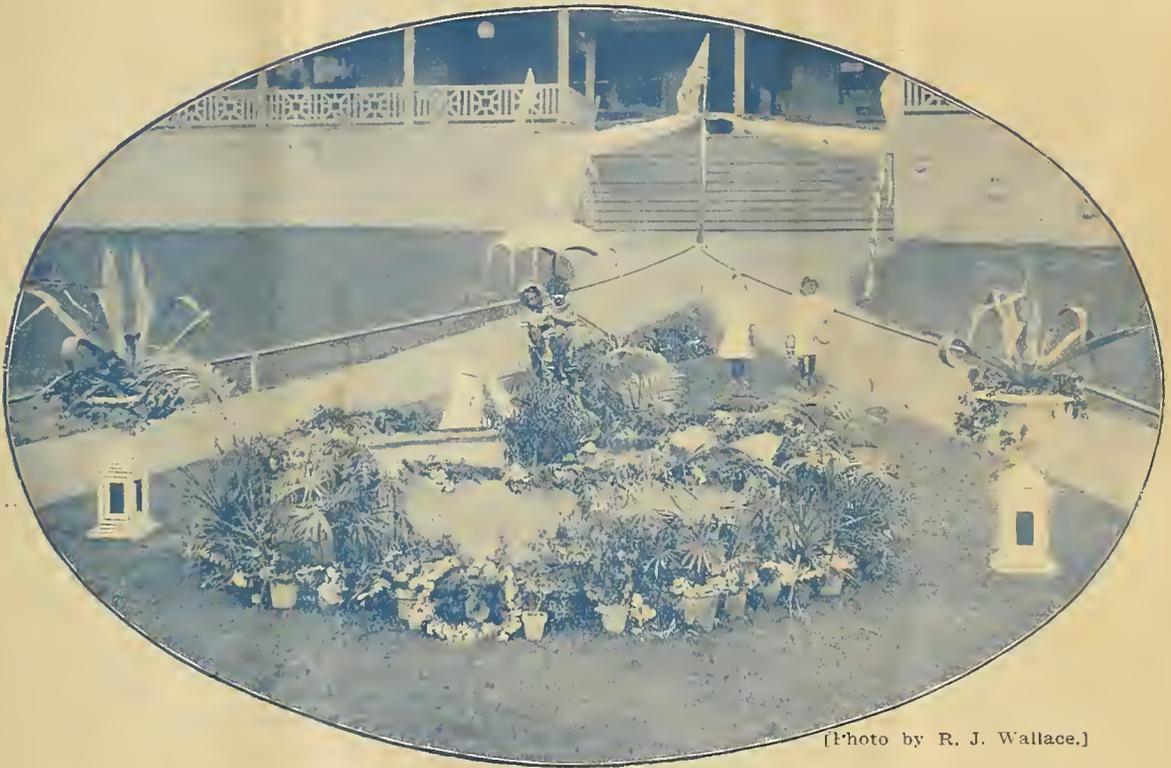
341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



[Photo by R. J. Wallace.]

In the Park at Elgin, Illinois.

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BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

Our General Catalogue Free



75c for Babcock Corn Planter.

\$10 One-Horse Corn, Bean and Garden Seeder. Drops in hills and drills 12 acres a day. Fertilizer extra.

\$28-75 Calumet chert row planter with automatic reel and 50 rods wire.

\$5.00 for this Cam Garden Drill. With 11 tools complete \$8.50.

\$2.20 for Wolverine Garden Cultivator. We have complete line garden tools. Seed Drills 65c.

\$7.95 Steel lever harrow; cuts 10 ft.; 60 teeth; two sections.

\$2.10 Steel Cultivator, plain, with 6 shovels, spreads to 33 inches.

THE EQUITY MFG. CO

DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO THE USER

A SPECIAL PRICE ON LINOLEUM



Send for Samples. In this line we carry the finest patterns and best grade of goods on the market. Linoleum is similar to oil cloth, except that there is ground cork in the composition, which makes it more pliable, more durable, much heavier and much softer to walk on. When linoleum is shipped in cold weather, same should

not be unrolled until the frost is out of same so as to keep it from cracking. Prices and weights as quoted below:

- Weight 50 yd. 2yds Wide
 - Z4060**, Linoleum 1 1/2 lbs. **\$0.86**
 - Z8061**, Medium Grade Linoleum, 2 lbs. **1.10**
 - Z8062**, Better Grade Linoleum, 4 1/2 lbs. **1.54**
- Special Bargains in Carpets, Rugs and Window Shades. Send for Samples. Our prices are right.

Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes \$1.90

N.7802—Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes: with standard screwed soles, vamps, and quarters. Are sewed with four rows heavy extension soles. 1/2 in. thick. An extra good shoe for wear. Sizes 6 to 10. E Width, \$1.90. Send for our Free Boot & Shoe Catalog.



Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits.



M285. Our celebrated Boys' Two-Piece Corduroy Suits are made of a very pretty shade of drab, tested and recommended as being the best wearing material for active boys. Heavy weights, the sizes range from 8 to 14 years. A suit well worth \$4.00 of anyone's money. These garments are guaranteed to be made by the most skilled workmen regardless of the extremely low prices we are asking for them. Parents will find both durability and style embodied in our Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits. Order now. Our Special Price..... **\$2.50**

In ordering boys' clothing it is necessary to give the age, and whether large or small for his age. A careful attention to these details will insure perfect fit and general satisfaction.

Our Catalogue containing a full line of Boys' Clothing will be mailed free upon application.

WHITE LEAD PAINTS AND OILS

Now is the time to buy Lead, Paints, Oils, etc. We carry a very complete line. Per 100 lbs.

ST. LOUIS LEAD..... **\$5.00**

RAYARIAN LEAD..... **\$5.50**

Paints and Brand House Paints \$9c. per gallon. Diamond Brand Barn Paints 50c per gallon. Send for Free Color Cards of Mixed Paints. Send for Cat. Is free and gives marvelous bargain, on all hardware and building materials.



90 Days' Trial

Our Oak Machine \$25

Our Oak Machine at \$8.25 is warranted for 5 years and is the best machine on the market at the price.

At \$12.75 our **Amos** is as good as the regular \$20 kind—is beyond comparison with other machines at this price.

For **14.50** our **Seven Drawer, High Arm, Ball Bearing, Drop Head Machine** is a beauty.

A 10 YARD FLANNEL DRESS PATTERN

Samples sent on request, LB10 Under this number we quote a 10 yard Flannel Dress Pattern. Our buyers bought 500 pieces, all the factory had on hand last year at a very low price. These goods are now worth 9c per yard at the mill. We can furnish plaid effects only. Some of the colors are red, blue and green grounds with alternating colors of green, white, black and gold. Put up in 10 yard patterns. Each..... **69c**

DRESSER & BED \$7.75

SEND FOR CATALOG.

Wood Sawing Machinery

Saves power; saves labor; saves money. A full line of Circular Saws for sawing stovewood, Drag Saws for sawing logs and powers for operating both. Our prices are attractive. Let us tell you what they are.

Windmill Goods.

8 to 20 foot wheels. We do strictly a mail order business. For prices and description address:

STEEL ROOFING

100 SQUARE FEET \$2.00

Painted two sides; nails included. Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel Sheets, 6 feet long. The best Roofing, Siding or Ceiling you can use. No experience necessary to lay it. An ordinary hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. Either flat, corrugated or "w" crimped. Write for our Free Catalogue

Only \$50

Made to Your Order

3.42 GALVANIZED WIRE

\$1.40 PER 100 LBS.

4.75 BED SPRING & MATTRESS COMPLETE

\$15.25 Made in 6 sizes

\$15.30 BUYS OUR

two section steel land roller, 7 ft. 3 section, \$17.50, 8ft. \$18.75. Light running, strong, best.

\$5.99

PLOWS, \$1.95 and up

\$7.50 for Fanning Mill with grain outfit for cleaning wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley, beans etc. board for chaff and cockle. Clover grass sieves extra. Warehouse Mills \$23.50

80 cts.

buys 1 lb. seeder. Our No. 1328 Genuine Oil-seeder. sows wheat, oats, grass seed etc. Retail at \$1.00, our price \$1.25. Michigan Wheelbarrow Seeder 12 ft. \$1.95, 14 ft. \$2.25. End Gate Seeder improved pattern, \$5.35

\$4.45

ORDER NOW

56 PIECES \$6.98

85 PIECES \$9.35

100 PIECES \$10.98

The Engine we offer the farmer and dairyman is as carefully built, of the same material and by the same workmen as the engine we sell to the merchant or manufacturer—WHICH DO YOU WANT?

THE HIGH-GRADE "OTTO" Engine.

or the cheap "Agricultural Engine."

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE! Bull Strong, Chicken Tight. Sold to the farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots For**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

TOLD AT TWILIGHT AND THE SCARLET LINE

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

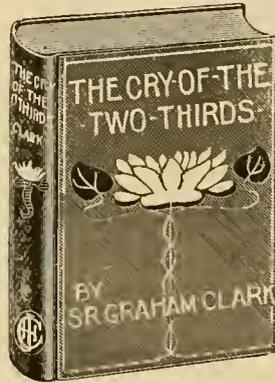
These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

THE CRY OF THE TWO-THIRDS

By MRS. S. R. GRAHAM-CLARK.



A great story with a great purpose. It is a book for every family where there are boys and girls. It is as fascinating as it is powerful. It will be read and reread and shape character and conduct for life.

It has been called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the liquor traffic. If you want your boys and girls to shun the evils of the liquor traffic get this book for them to read. Do not wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the door. Order the book now.

It contains 678 pages of clear type, laid paper, elegantly bound in handsome cloth, only \$1.50.

Address:

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

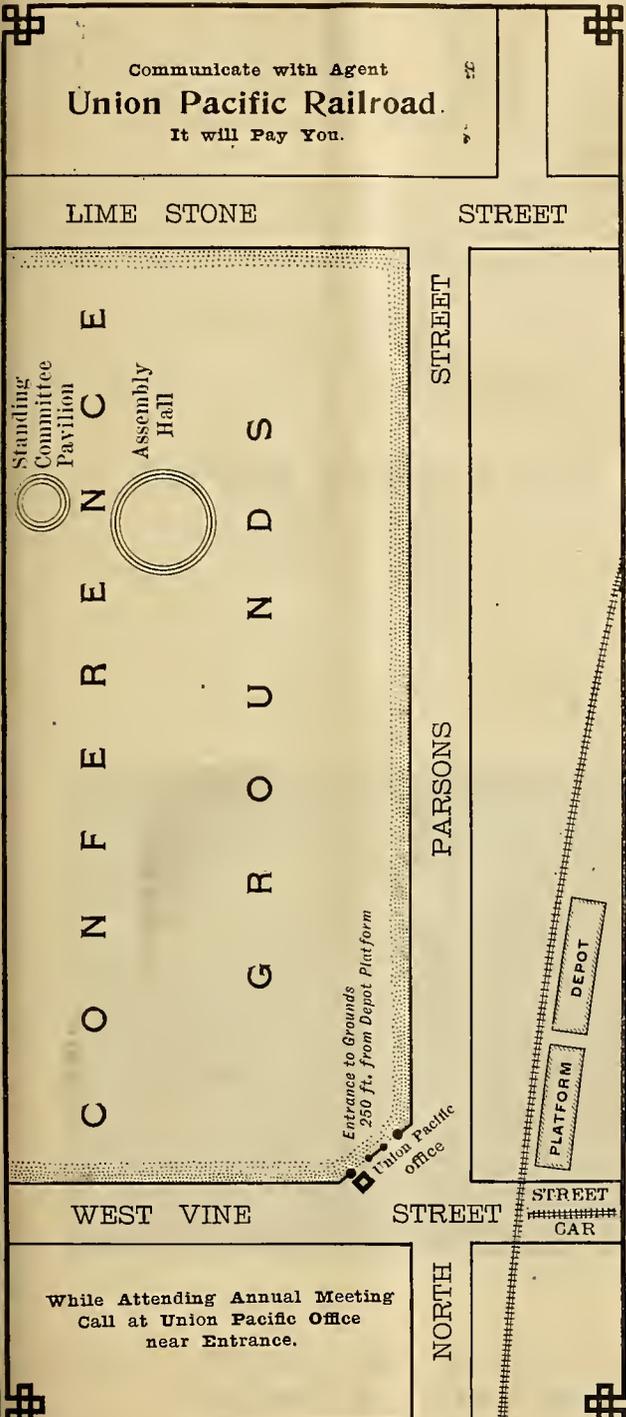
If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

Address,

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
22 and 24 S. State St., Elgin, Ill.**



Before You Start to or from **CALIFORNIA**



COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONAUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say Large Settlement Will Likely Be Established in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms.

At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace E. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonough, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Iliff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Nelkirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

F. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Settlers' One-way Rates from March 1 to April 30, 1904.

FROM	To Pocatello, Idaho Falls, etc.	Huntington, Nampa, etc.
Chicago,	\$30 00	\$30 50
St. Louis,	26 00	27 50
Peoria,	28 00	28 50
Kansas City and Omaha,	20 00	22 50
Sioux City,	22 90	25 40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,	22 90	25 40



MODEL RANCH, IDAHO.

**Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine
Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.**

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

Nampa, Idaho.

Joshua James.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

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No. 17.

WE DO NOT CARE.

We do not care what the world may say
If those whom we love are true;
We do not mind the toil of the day
If we know in the dusk and the dew
There waits some one who will welcome us
As we come home to rest—
Some friend who will say, "Dear heart, I know
That to-day you have done your best."

We do not mind if the thorns are sharp,
Or the pathway is rough and steep;
We do not mind if we plow and sow
For others to come and reap,
If we can but hear, when the twilight comes
And the red in the west grows gray,
Some dear voice whisper these words of cheer:
"You have fought a good fight, to-day."

For the heart don't care what the world may say
If those whom it loves are true,
For 'twas ever and always the heart's own way
To long for the love and rue.
You forget the gain, the loss, and the pain
That tortures your pulsing breast,
If there's one who always, in sweet blind faith
Can say: "You have done your best."

—Will D. Muse, in Chattanooga Times.

❖ ❖ ❖

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Mercy is never mushy.

❖

Regret cannot uproot wrong.

❖

Labor is the salt of our lives.

❖

Doubts make a poor refuge from duty.

❖

It takes more than a fence to make a garden.

❖

A shallow man usually has his soul in his skin.

❖

There is no clear thinking apart from clean living.

❖

A man's noblest right is that of giving up his rights.

Rest is religion's opportunity for reinvigoration.

❖

Present character is a prophecy of future condition.

❖

Nothing blinds the soul quicker than winking at sin.

❖

He who loses no love for others loses all life for himself.

❖

Respectability may be quite different from righteousness.

❖

The worst blasphemy is that of a profession without practice.

❖

Platitudes against sin are as harmful as applause for sin.

❖

In the divine scales a dime often weighs more than a dollar.

❖

No man has any spiritual blessing that he can keep to himself.

❖

God cannot blot out our past, but he can prevent its blight on the future.

❖

The friends we can never lose are the ones we say we have lost in death.

❖

No condemnation of wrong is so effective as the commendation of right.

❖

A man is worth what he takes out of the world, not what he leaves in it.

❖

There may be more comfort with a furnace, but there is more enjoyment with the old-fashioned fireplace.

❖

If we judge a man's knowledge by the size of his head, why not judge how far he can walk by the size of his feet?

YOUR APPEARANCE.

SUCCESSFUL business men more and more insist on the importance of a pleasing personality to the young aspirant for success in the business world. The keener competition becomes the more certain is it that the man or woman with an objectionable or indifferent personality will not even be given a chance to show what he or she can do.

One of Chicago's great merchants, and a man noted for his broad and kindly spirit as well as for his shrewdness, says: "The man or woman wishing to present to me a business proposition must have a good address and an agreeable manner and appearance or

says: "While the routine of application is in every case strictly adhered to, the fact remains that the most important element in an applicant's chance for a trial is his personality."

What are those points in an applicant's personality which are considered most significant to a man of long experience in such a position? Cleanliness and neatness of person and apparel is the first point noted in favor of an applicant. The man or boy with coat unbrushed, trousers baggy, collar frayed, or tie mussed or shoes unpolished places himself outside the possibility of success. The girl with holes in her gloves or a rip in her jacket, or with the braid trailing from her skirt, or with her belt carelessly adjusted need not



ENTRANCE TO THE ELGIN PARK.

he will not get a hearing. No matter how good his proposition is, he will not get a chance to present it unless he possesses a pleasing personality. The reason is a simple and natural one. It would be impossible to give a hearing to half the people who approach me with schemes, therefore as I must reject the great majority of projects offered me, I reject without a hearing all those that are not represented by people who have an agreeable manner and good address. I take it for granted that a first-class proposition will be represented by a first-class man, and vice versa."

The importance of a pleasing personality in the business world is especially insisted upon by men who every year pass upon the usefulness or worthlessness of thousands of men and women who apply for positions as salespeople in the great mercantile establishments of the city. A man who hires all the salespeople for one of the largest retail stores in Chicago

expect to be considered. Neither will that girl have a chance whose hair is untidy or whose face shows traces of powder or rouge. A girl runs a big risk who applies for a position while wearing a large and lumpy pompadour, or an enormous hat loaded with plumes, or conspicuous jewelry or ornaments of any kind. Anything unclean, untidy, flashy, or shocking in an applicant's appearance will destroy his chance to show what he can do as a salesman.

Refinement in dress is, however, only the most elementary requirement; refinement of manner counts even more in a business man's estimate of a possible salesman. Anything approaching coarseness of movement or speech destroys a man's chances as quickly as it does a woman's. And an air of refinement, a suggestion of quality that can, perhaps, hardly be defined or analyzed, except negatively or as the atmosphere that surrounds some individuals and seems to be signified by the lightest trifles, is one of the most

ent elements in the success of an applicant. While his personal atmosphere is really an emanation from his whole character and cannot, therefore, be made attractive "by taking thought," still a coarse or common manner may be softened and made much less offensive by thoughtful attention.

Another characteristic that is universally thought significant is swiftness and sureness of movement and speech. A quick step and quick address indicate, as a rule, valuable mental qualities. It must be remembered, however, that, while alertness of manner and swiftness of movement and speech are desirable; anything like fussiness or excitability is most undesirable. The most efficient salespeople are calm and sure, as well as swift, in motion and address. Neither languid nor fussy people are wanted.

In reading character at a first interview one man who receives applications from hundreds of people every year is guided largely by the expression of the eyes. He thinks the eyes tell the most and are altogether the most significant feature. "There," he says, "I read honesty or deceit, intelligence or dullness, courage or cowardice. I place little confidence in a shifty-eyed individual, even though he have every other point in his favor. A direct glance from clear, bright eyes wins and compels respect. Clear, honest eyes, indicating a sound and vigorous mind and body, are most desirable in salespeople; they will attract customers."

Any indication of undesirable personal habits weighs heavily against an applicant. The young man who has fumes of liquor hanging about him receives no encouragement at all, and the boy who smells of tobacco is at a disadvantage, because it has been found from experience that, other things being equal, the boy who smokes is less valuable than the one who does not. A few weeks ago the management of a great retail store dispensed with a certain young man because he was becoming dull and inaccurate. When he came back, asking for reinstatement, it was found he was smoking so many cigarettes that he was of no use to himself or anyone else. He was not, of course, reinstated. The management of any big store wants people that they can keep with them, not users of stimulants and tobacco who are liable to sudden deterioration.

As to education, it is considered desirable that a salesman should have the equivalent of a grammar school training, and every year's schooling after that is a distinct advantage. But, after all, the results of education are more important than the special means by which it has been obtained, and often practical experience will fully take the place of the purely educational work of the schools. Here again the most important thing is that a man should speak and act like

a person of sufficient education to perform his duties acceptably.

It would be well for young people about to enter mercantile life and for others who have thus far failed of the success they had hoped for, to consider this opinion of experienced and highly successful men that a pleasing personality is not only a valuable asset but is almost indispensable to the unknown aspirant for favor. There are doubtless thousands of men and women in Chicago who have turned away disappointed, after making application for a position as salesman, without having the slightest idea why they failed to get a chance to work. They may have been competent to do the work they applied for, yet because of some carelessness in dress or sleepiness of manner they made a poor impression on the man who appraised them, and thus they lost the opportunity to show what they could do.

If they had considered beforehand that strangers are bound to judge their capacity by their appearance, they might have improved that appearance enough to have turned the scales in their favor. Of course, no one for a moment believes that a prepossessing personality will carry one through to success in any business, but it will accomplish this: It will give a man a chance to show what he can do. And people of experience know that in this age of keen competition this opportunity is of great value and must be striven for long and earnestly. A gracious personality is therefore an immense initial advantage to the applicant for a position as salesman as well as to every other aspirant for favor in the business world.

* * *

RE-SURVEY OF THE FAMOUS MASON AND DIXON LINE HAS BEEN COMPLETED.

MASON and Dixon's line is about two hundred miles long. The rude stones which have marked it have rested where they were placed one hundred and thirty-two years ago. They are one mile apart and every fifth stone is marked on obverse sides with the coat of arms of William Penn and Lord Baltimore, respectively.

The remaining stones are marked simply with the letters M. and P., respectively. There is many a farm house on the Pennsylvania and Maryland boundary line which possesses in its front yard one of these historic old boulders.

The missing stones have now been replaced by neat little monuments and all the stones have been firmly set in a concrete base to prevent further acts of vandalism. In places where county lines are determined by the Mason and Dixon line, many of the Maryland and Pennsylvania counties are placing their own monuments. Some of these are quite pretentious, as well as expensive.

HOW TREATIES ARE MADE.

It is the world's treaties that alter its geography, make the important epochs in its history, blot out barbarism from the map, and, incidentally, develop that great code, binding nations, which we call international law.

The Americans are busy treaty makers just now—are stretching out their hands more widely than they have since the boys of '98 altered for us the maps of the old and new worlds.

There are many steps in treaty making. The negotiation of these instruments is, all told, the most picturesque of our official transactions.

The first step is the appointment of plenipotentiaries, commissioned to draw up and sign the instrument. For ordinary purposes, in pacific times, one plenipotentiary appointed for each government is considered sufficient, but peace treaties—drawn to end hostilities between nations—are usually negotiated by more than two agents.

Peace treaties are negotiated usually in some neutral country and are a source of expense to the contracting states, inasmuch as the agents have to be paid fees and supplied with secretaries as well as a place wherein to deliberate.

But ordinary treaties with a commercial end in view—like that just negotiated with the infant State of Panama—are usually signed at the capital of one of the contracting governments. They are drawn by the Secretary of State of the home government or his equivalent, and the regular diplomatic representative of the foreign power, party to the transaction.

The plenipotentiaries of both powers having qualified, their first act is the exchange of credentials, each presenting to the other his power of attorney, so to speak, certified to by his secretary of state or minister of foreign affairs. The credentials of foreign plenipotentiaries are very elaborate and verbose. Those supplied to our agents are inscribed at the state department by a skilled penman upon big sheets of linen paper, larger than foolscap. The finest of pens and the blackest of inks are employed for this work, and when one of the sheets is finished it is well nigh impossible to distinguish it from plate engraving. There is a form for these credentials which always opens in this wise:

Theodore Roosevelt,

President of the United States.

To all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:

Know ye that reposing special trust and confidence in the integrity, prudence and ability of, etc., etc.

The President signs at the bottom and the Secretary of State indorses below his signature.

The opening language of our treaties differs. The famous treaty of Paris, which terminated the Revolutionary war, opened in this wise:

"In the name of the most holy and undivided Trinity:

"It having pleased the Divine Providence to dispose the hearts of the most serene and most potent Prince George the Third, by the grace of God King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, arch-treasurer and prince elector of the Holy Roman empire, etc., and of the United States of America, to forget all past misunderstandings." The closing clause is usually after this form: "In faith whereof we, the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the convention and have hereunto fixed our seals. Done at Washington, in duplicate this — day of — A. D. —." Then follow the signatures, one above the others, with the seal of each in wax. Before the hot wax is dropped upon the page two pieces of narrow silk ribbon striped lengthwise with red, white and blue—laid across the paper. The seals are placed on this, each signer using his personal signet. Seals of foreign plenipotentiaries invariably contain the heraldic insignia, as do many of our own agents. But when Henry Clay signed the treaty of Ghent he used a simple seal bearing the initials "H. C."

The bodies of all treaties drawn at Washington are written in the same copperplate hand in which the credentials are executed, and upon the same quality of paper. The ribbon cemented to the seals is used in binding the pages of these instruments.

A treaty having thus been signed need not then be accepted by the President unless it satisfy him in every particular. Having passed his inspection it must go now to the Senate, which must consider it in executive session—behind closed doors.

The President uses a regular form of ratification inscribed in the copper-plate penmanship aforementioned. He again opens with the clause, "To all whom these presents shall come, Greeting. Know ye," etc. He describes the treaty in detail in the first part of the verbose form, asserts his ratification in the second part and sandwiches the treaty in between the two parts, the formal approval of the Senate being bound together with the entire conglomeration of words, all under the same cover, fastened with the free ends of the ribbons under the seals of the plenipotentiaries. But before this final binding together of the various documents can be consummated, the President must issue a formal warrant, filled in with the same copper-plate hand many times aforementioned and signed by his own hand. This is a permit, prescribed by statute for the impression of the great seal of the United States upon the document of ratification.

The making of the "original treaty" is now completed, and the President has drawn a proclama-

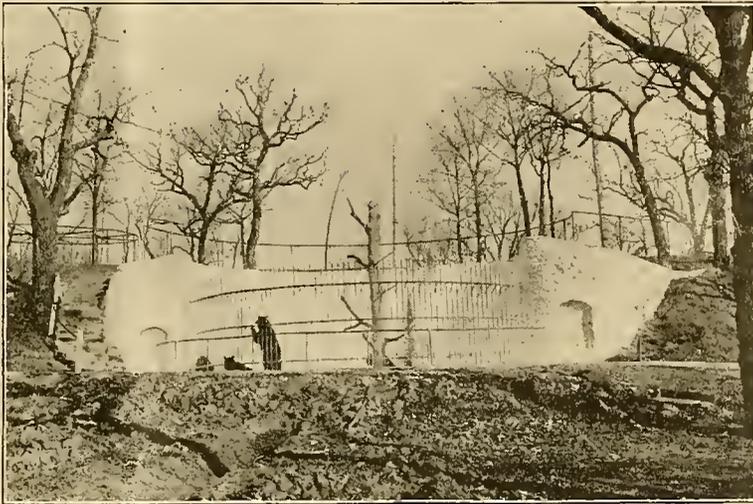
in announcing the fact to the people of the United States. But before this may be published, still more red tape must be unwound, and still more copper-plate penmanship must be executed. The whole treaty must be copied, word for word, and a "exchange copy," bearing the President's ratification, must be formally delivered to the representative of the other high contracting party. The same ceremony is gone through with at the foreign end of the line and a "protocol of exchange" must be signed by the respective representatives of the two countries, when the delivery of these exchange copies takes place.

Elaborate bindings are often placed upon these exchange treaties by foreign countries, while the texts of the instruments themselves are frequently executed with the highest degree of chirographic skill.

The exchange copy of the Louisiana Purchase

the immense stamp or seal of "Tsiyeng Vice Guardian of the Heir Apparent, Governor General of the two Kwangs and Superintendent General of the Trade and Foreign Intercourse of the Five Ports."

Even more curious is the treaty with Algiers of 1795. In that year our government, because we had no navy, was compelled to agree, by this instrument, to pay to the dey of Algiers an annual tribute for the relief of seamen captured by the Algerian pirates. The opening of this document reads thus: "A Treaty of Peace and Amity concluded this present day, Ima artasi, Twenty-five, and of the Luna safer year of the Hegira 1210, corresponding with Saturday, the 5th of September, 1795, between Hassan Bashan, Dey of Algiers, his divan and subjects, and George Washington." The Algerian signature to this instrument is a strange feat of scroll work entangled in a seal stamped on the paper.



ELGIN PARK BEAR PIT.

treaty is one of the most elaborate of these. The covers of black velvet are 14x10 inches in dimensions, embroidered in silver and gold. Attached are long cords and tassels of the same texture attaching a gold circular box about four inches in diameter containing the great seal of Napoleon. Engraved upon this receptacle is the seated figure of Liberty and the inscription, "Bonaparte, First Consul de la Republique."

The most remarkable treaty ever presented to the United States is a huge whale's tooth sent as such by the king of Fiji before that cannibal group became a British possession. It is about ten inches long, and is attached to a long whipcord woven of brown fiber.

Our Oriental treaties are the most picturesque of all such documents filed away in the state department. The Cushing treaty with China, 1844, bears

UMBRELLAS OF AFRICAN CHIEFTAINS.

AN African chief's umbrella is of greater importance than many people imagine, apart from its enormous size. Its loss in battle more than equals the loss of a standard of a European commander. Some of the umbrellas are of prodigious dimensions, being no less than twenty-five feet in diameter, with ribs twelve feet six inches long. They are made of lancewood, and the covering is of gorgeously-colored chintz, in varied sections of crimson, yellow and blue. The opening is performed by means of pulleys and ropes attached to the "runner," this operation requiring the services of three or four men. The pole or handle is of birch, and is about fourteen or fifteen feet high.

IN time of peace the Japanese army, consisting of 421,000 men, costs but \$18,500,000 a year.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

THE CARIBOU.

BY HATTIE PRESTON RIDER.

THE caribou, sometimes called the American reindeer, is of two varieties, known as the "woodland" and the "Barren Ground." The habitat of the former is the shores of Hudson Bay and other wooded tracts in the southern part of the fur countries. Oddly enough, in spring it migrates southward. It is somewhat heavier than the caribou of the north, the males weighing from one hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds. Its color is darker, with markings above and below. The hoofs are sharp-edged, and concave on the bottom.

The color of the Barron Grounds caribou is yellowish-white. Their range is from sixty degrees to the Arctic ocean, and from Hudson Bay on the east to the Mackenzie river. Like their European cousins, they feed on moss and lichens. They shed their antlers in January. During the winter they remain in the woods, migrating north in March or April to their feeding-grounds near the Arctic ocean. They travel in single file, the males and females in separate herds. In August they return south, in excellent condition. This is the Indians' favorite time for hunting them, as they are less active. Sometimes they are driven into a lake and slaughtered in great numbers, many carcasses being left to rot in the sun, and only the tongues carried away. A favorite dish of the Dog-Rib Indians is the undigested contents of the stomach boiled with shredded liver. In times of famine, however, every part is eaten. Every lodge and hut has its staging, where the dried meat, hides, and even skin thongs and lacings are kept out of reach of the half-starved dogs that snarl and fight underneath.

The cured hide, with its hair inside, is used in making a sort of hooded coat called a capote. This is said to be the warmest arctic garment known. The leather furnishes material for moccasins, tents, wearing apparel, and straps. Cut in strips one-eighth of an inch wide, it is used for fish-nets, lines, and snow-shoe lacings, called by the Indians *babiche*.

The Eskimos also manufacture fish-spears, hooks, and ice-chisels from the horns; and from the shin-bones, knives for scraping and currying the hides, in the process of curing. The tendons, when split, serve

for fine thread, the same as Laplanders use those of the European reindeer.

The caribou, when not alarmed, are ordinarly curious, often being attracted to their doom by the hunter in concealment rubbing a pair of horns or his gun barrel against the branches of a tree. Like all the deer kind, their sense of smell is very keen. The worst four-footed enemy is the arctic wolf, the weverine being too slow to catch one, unless disabled by age or a wound.

In the natural history sections of the Field Museum in Chicago, there is a fine group of caribou, looking life-like enough, with their pretty, uplifted heads and soft, startled eyes, to flee at the least alarm straight off their rocky knoll and out at the nearest door.

Elgin, Ill.

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SOMETHING ABOUT BEES.

BY J. E. THOMPSON.

HAVING noticed that the INGLENOOK and its constituency are taking no little interest in bee culture, and having had much practical experience with bees, I write along the line suggested by a Colorado beekeeper, whose article appeared in the INGLENOOK some time ago.

He says that the virgin queen leaves the hive to take her wedding flight unnoticed by the other bees. I have my doubts whether a virgin queen ever left a colony to mate without being noticed with much anxiety by a considerable number of the workers, so much so in fact that it is not an infrequent occurrence that they will swarm and no doubt accompany her; as in such cases they never light but return very quickly to the hive.

Our writer says that the queen is attracted by the noise of the drones. I think that it is more likely that the drones are attracted by the queen as they are provided with eyes much more powerful than either queen or workers. Furthermore, what evidence have we that bees can hear at all? You can make as much noise as you please in your apiary, or in a hive entrance, and there will be no sign of the bees being disturbed unless there is a motion or a jar accompanying it.

As to the queens laying eggs in the queen cells, or cups, as they are more commonly known, at the time

t they receive the egg, it is more likely that it is transferred to the cup from a worker cell by the bees. We know that a worker is never hatched from a drone cell. The drones are the product of an unfertilized egg. It is no more than reasonable to know that it is impossible for the queen to fertilize an egg laid in a drone cell. It is equally more so in a queen cup.

The Colorado correspondent says that drones fly in the hive at from four to five o'clock in the afternoon. I believe that by noticing between eleven in the morning and three in the afternoon there will be many more drones seen, both leaving and entering the hives, than at any other time of the day.

Our correspondent also says that the drones have a common meeting place a mile or two away, high up in the air out of sight. The result of my observation on my own bees has been that even the queen is taken away from the hive over a half a minute to mate, before she does not go very far away.

Carpentersville, Ill.

* * *

THE SHETLAND PONY.

WHEN at home the pony is left very much to himself and during his earlier years runs wild. But he is easily reformed and speedily abandons his wild and headstrong ways and becomes a devoted friend of man and an admirable worker. So great is their affection for the ponies that the islanders never kill them, but when they are too old for work they allow them to return to the fields and hills and live out the rest of their days in peace. Sometimes the old animals, in their wanderings for food, will fall over cliffs and so perish. They will reach the age of thirty years or more in their native land and there is a case on record—but it is probably apocryphal—of a Sheltie which lived to be one hundred years old.

Like every other good thing for which a demand has arisen, the prices of Shelties have increased in recent years. There has been for a considerable period a large export trade in the ponies, of which there were one time ten thousand in the islands, but, according to government returns, the number is now about half.

* * *

ALLIGATOR HUNTED TO EXTINCTION.

THE passing of the alligator from the rivers and swamps of the south seems to be more surely and irrevocably certain than does the extinction of others of the lizard tribe. Years ago he was the despised and dreaded of all the reptiles that came to the view of the negro in the southern swamps. The horrible water moccasin was nothing to the southern darky as compared to the alligator, even though death from the snake might come the quicker and the reptile be lying

ten to one in numbers among the logs and in the mud of the sluggish streams and bayous. The 'gator always was the armored evil one to the darky, but the southern white man, hunting in the same swampland for deer and bear, found the eye of the alligator an excellent target for his rifle, and in the tooth of the saurian a beautifully adapted charger for measuring the gunpowder behind the ball in his muzzle loading gun.

Thus through all the years the alligator has been hated and hunted and despised; but after it was discovered that the hide of the creature was worthy of a place in the economy of civilization, and after the adaptability of its skin was shown in artistic handbags, valises, and suit cases, alligator hunting became a business, and it has continued a business until already the alligator is becoming extinct. Nearly three million skins of these creatures were taken in Florida between the years 1880 and 1894, and even now in some sections of the State a pot hunter may bring in a score of skins from a night's hunt.

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A REMARKABLE TREE.

THE most remarkable tree in the United States is to be found near Monterey, California. It covers nearly five acres of ground and is of the oak family. It has been styled the creeping oak because of the peculiarity which distinguishes it from every other tree known in this country.

This tree is of a gnarly growth, the limbs crooked and twisting in every direction, but eventually bending to the earth where, at every point of contact, they take root and send out new branches. In this manner the tree has spread in every direction from the parent trunk till it has complete possession of the area mentioned.

A few years ago an attempt was made to subdue this remarkable tree with an ax. A man was set to work to chop the tree into wood. He worked several weeks but made little progress toward the subjugation of the living monster. The project was abandoned and now the tree is being preserved as a natural curiosity.

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THE heart of the bee is composed of five elongated rooms or expansions of a tube in the abdomen.

* * *

BEEs lay more eggs in the spring and summer months, than in the late fall and the winter.

* * *

BEEs have no blood, what takes the place of blood is colorless.

* * *

THE bee is not able to fly until its body is inflated with air.

ETHER AFFECTS PLANTS.

By a series of experiments Dr. J. Johannsen, professor of vegetable physiology at the Copenhagen Agricultural college, has established the fact that under the influence of ether or chloroform plants shorten their period of hibernal rest and develop foliage and blossoms from two weeks to as many months before the normal time. The discovery that plants are affected by anæsthetics similar to animals was made by Leclerc, a French physiologist at Tours about 1850, and Prof. Heckel of Jena, Germany, in 1870 made a special study of the influence of anæsthetics upon the reflex movements of certain sensitive plants. Prof. Johannsen devoted himself especially to the study of the influence of anæsthetics upon the growth and development of plants. He discovered that, while the anæsthetics seem to paralyze the power of the leaves to assimilate carbonic acid, they act powerfully stimulating upon the reserve material, causing it to develop rapidly into vegetable tissue and bringing it to maturity long before the normal time.

Prof. Johannsen found that plants are most susceptible to the influence of anæsthetics toward the end of their period of rest, and that no noticeable results can be obtained if plants are subjected to the influence of ether or chloroform before they have entered upon the period of rest or after they have begun their spring activity.

Lilacs, etherized at the end of July, after they had reached their rest period, but while they were still in leaves, lost their foliage rapidly and at once began to develop new leaves. In five to eight days they had new foliage and a few days later were in full bloom, while the lilacs not treated with ether did not develop to maturity until twenty or more days later, although otherwise enjoying the same favorable conditions in the hothouse.

Chloroform seems to act more energetically than ether and its use is preferable from an economic point of view. Some florists in France and Germany have already begun to make practical use of the accelerating effect of anæsthetics upon plants and have obtained gratifying results with lilacs, snowballs, azaleas, deutzias, glycinium, and many other flower bearing shrubs.



THE PITCHER PLANT.

THE plant which I find the most interesting among my botanical friends is the pitcher plant. The first feature to attract is the odd, pitcher-shaped leaves, which give it its name.

The leaves attract one, not alone by their peculiar shape, but also by their odd markings and the funny trap they have to catch insects. On examining the inner side of the leaf you find it coated with strong white

bristles that point downward. A fly or other insect finds this a most lovely carpet to walk down on, but having reached the end of the hairs it finds a sweet gummy secretion.

Here the flies find themselves prisoners, for they cannot fight their way upward through the opposing bristles, and flight is impossible through the narrow cavities the leaves afford. The leaves are nearly always found to be partly filled with water and drowned insects. The insects are digested by the plant and they fertilize it.

The leaves usually grow in clusters of five around the stem bearing the flower. They are always found near swampy or moss-covered places. If you step on a number of these plants you may find that water enough has been lodged in the leaves to wet your feet.

One pitcher plant bears only one flower, which nodes at the end of a stem one foot high. The flowers vary in color from a delicate pink to a deep purple red. The latter color is the most common.

The flower consists of five colored sepals with three bracelets near the base. Five odd-shaped petals are arched over a green style and inclose many stamens. It also has a pleasing woody odor.

You will never find the pitcher plant in a place where the sun can readily strike it. It is found in well-sheltered places and usually hidden under masses of bending ferns.



THE BABY MOOSE.

NOT one hunter in a hundred ever gets a chance to see a tragedy of the wilderness. Not one in ten thousand ever has the opportunity to earn the gratitude of one of its denizens. Arthur L. Gillam has had both, and photographs that he has brought home show just what has been his fortune to see and to do.

With R. M. Grant Mr. Gillam recently went to Maine on a hunting trip. The two gentlemen are familiar with every lake, bog, mountain and stream in the great wilderness between the Allegash and the upper Munsungan. They knew the haunts of the big game there and their rifles brought down their share of the spoils of the chase. But one morning Mr. Gillam came across a moose—a baby moose—which could not escape his rifle had it been able. He was mired knee deep in the mud on the border of the little stream which connects Clear lake with the Fifth Musquedock. It was plain to see that the little fellow had taken refuge there to escape one of its enemies—perhaps a bear or a luevee, as the natives call the Canada lynx.

Mr. Gillam had his camera with him. He got as close as he could without miring himself, and before the little fellow grew frightened he was able to get

a fine photograph of the baby as he stood in the mire, helpless and forlorn.

When he got back to camp Mr. Gillam told Mr. Grant, and two days later the two hunters sought the spot again to see if the little moose was still there. He was and apparently in more distress than ever.

"The poor little fellow ought to be got out," said Mr. Gillam, "just for his pluck."

So they chopped down trees and brush and soon built a firm foundation around the tiny moose and another for themselves. Then with ropes and much pulling and hauling they finally got him on solid ground. The little moose was all gratitude. He licked the hands of his preservers and showed absolutely no fear at their presence, though moose are among the most timid animals that inhabit the wilds.

But the long exposure and his many struggles, together with the lack of food, proved too much for even this little sturdy son of the forest. Soon his limbs gave way and he sank to the ground, played out. The hunters worked over the little fellow, but their efforts were useless. He died licking their hands in his mute thankfulness for what they had done for him.

* * *

SENSES OF REPTILES.

SOME surprising and noteworthy conclusions on this point have been reached by a German naturalist, Werner of Vienna, who has recently reported the results of observations he has been making for some time on the senses of inferior vertebrates.

On certain points the conclusions of M. Werner are very surprising, and in all they are worthy of notice. Werner has observed 136 individuals, of which one-third were at liberty, and he took all possible precautions not to let the creatures know that they were watched. One general fact is very evident, that reptiles and amphibians are strongly attracted by water. They go straight toward it, even when they are at distances so great that they could not divine its presence by any of the senses known to us. It seems really that a sense of which we have no knowledge informs them of the direction in which water may be found. . . . There seems to be a sort of chemical attraction, says M. Werner. But how does this act, and on what part of the creature? This remains a mystery. Reptiles also seek the light, but independently of heat; they are positively heliotropic, and in winter they often leave comfortable and warm retreats to seek the sunlight. Sight is generally good with them. It is probably the finest sense that they possess, but it would still appear to be very limited. The caymans and the crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at a distance of more than six times their length, according to Werner. In the water fishes see only at

close range—about half their own length. This will seem perhaps unlikely to anglers, although some of them can cite instances showing that fish cannot see far. Snakes seem to have a very mediocre sense of sight. The boa, for example, does not see at more than a quarter or a third of its length; different species are limited to one-fifth or one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better off; they see at fifteen or twenty times their length. Frog catchers know this from experience.

Hearing is much poorer than sight, if possible. Most reptiles are noticeably deaf, except caymans and crocodiles; the boa appears to be absolutely so.—*Revue Scientifique*.

* * *

COULDN'T LET A SPARROW SUFFER.

HERE is the story of a simple, everyday hero.

Stretching from a tall sycamore tree to another tree in one of Philadelphia's crowded squares was a tangled kite string.

Flying across it a sparrow had one of its wings caught, and the poor bird fluttered in the air helpless and screaming.

William Dayton, a sailor who had just come to port in a coast vessel, was one of the sympathizing crowd who watched the bird.

Then up the sycamore he went, easily and gracefully, although he knew it was at the risk of his life. As he reached the top, seventy-five feet above the pavement, the branches bent beneath his weight. Crawling cautiously on a limb he caught the string and the sparrow was released.

The spectators cheered Dayton's act and a collection of money was raised for him. He was rewarded also by the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The injured bird was cared for in the near-by police station until it was able to fly again.

* * *

OH! RATS!

A SUCCESSFUL rat show was recently held at Cheltenham, England. There were sixty exhibits of black, gold, gray, white, piebald and tan rats. Some agricultural journals, commenting on it, maintain that the rat has an economic future and may become a table dainty in England, as it is in China. To many people the show is the first correction of the impression that rats are all alike, whereas the varieties of them, all more or less alike in characteristics, are quite numerous. The first display having been a marked success, others will no doubt follow, and the rodent be studied with increasing attention, the prospect, however, of finding out anything good about him being not at all promising.

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FORGIVE AND FORGET.

Forgive and forget—it is better
To fling all ill-feeling aside
Than allow the deep cankering fetter
Of revenge in your breast to abide;
For your step o'er life's path will be lighter
When the load from your bosom is cast,
And the glorious sky will seem brighter
When the cloud of displeasure has passed.
Though your spirit swell high with emotion
To give back injustice again,
Sink the thought in oblivion's ocean,
For remembrance increases the pain.
Oh, why should we linger in sorrow
When its shadow is passing away—
Or seek to encounter, to-morrow,
The blast that o'erswept us to-day?

❖ ❖ ❖

OUR FRIENDS.

How many friends have you? I do not mean acquaintances, or relations, but real friends who will stand by you through thick and thin. It is a question you have not likely put through an analysis to the last figure. Now the Nook does not want to take a pessimistic view of things, but when one is in a position to foot up the totals there is something weakening about the result. Remember, again, that the "howdy do to-day?" "good morning" class is not meant. We all have them, but the real friends that would go through fire for us, and care not one whit who stood off and laughed,—how many of that class have we? Alas, not many.

A man eminent in the world's history once said,

in talking on this subject, that no person ever had more than three or four real friends. He was in a position to know what he was talking about, and if it is true, and it likely is correct, it is something to make us stop and think deeply. What is worse it is hardly possible for us to pick them out. If we have that many, at all, it is difficult to separate them from the many wearing the mask. Possibly many go through life and never become acquainted with them, more than in a general way. Doubtless many readers will dissent from this view as morbid and unusual. Now let us see about it in the case of some people whose records are history.

When Jesus Christ was on the earth, about a week before his death there was a vast crowd in the streets of Jerusalem, hurrahing for him, if they did that in those days. Towards the end of the week they began to drop away from him. The last few days of his life about the only ones left were his disciples. The last night one of them dropped out and sold him for the price of a slave gored by an ox. An hour or two later, when threatened with arrest, they all forsook him and fled away. That was the supposed final test. But one rallied and followed out of all the thousands that had hailed him a few days before. This one deliberately lied about him, and swore to it, before the sunrise. And Christ was nailed on the cross without a single outside friend near him. Now, do you think that you would fare better than this if you changed places? Is it not a black thing to think about?

No, we do not have many friends, and it is calculated to sour us and make us unhappy. And where shall we place those who seem the real thing and who are all the time nothing but idle professors or serving for a purpose? Some of them don't ring true and we find them out in time. Others we never know the worthlessness of till the moment of test. When you are arrested and cast into prison for a crime you did not commit, how many of the army of fair weather friends will come to the fore to help you? Ask of those who have had experience, and you need only go to the nearest jail to discover all the faithlessness one wants.

Now and then friends are discovered, that's the word, discovered. And when we do find one such be it remembered that of all the earth's so called priceless possessions, all of them put together do not equal one tithe of his value. Now and then they do turn up, and it is usually at a time when they are known at their real worth. He who has such should guard them with all care, for there be not many such on earth. That's a thing the fewest of us have learned,—guarding our friends, for it is entirely possible to lose every-

thing but them. And there is, after all is said and done, but one. Let us see about that.

When we come down to die, our friends, few or many, can follow us to the very brink. They can go no farther, and there we stand as utterly alone as though we had never been. Earth and things earthly are all behind us. The unknown is all ahead of us. And now comes the greatest and best friend we ever had, even the Christ. As our feet slip from under us he supports us, as we fall, his pierced hands interpose. As we are his it seems to the writer that it is as though we had wandered far as children, dreading the late home-coming, and just as the mother welcomed the wanderer and the lost, so the Lord Jesus will claim us, and we will say as the doubter once broke out with,—“My Lord and my God.”

* * *

OUR EARLY SCHOOLS.

THE following may be of interest to school people. About twenty-five years ago, more or less, there was not a single school in the brotherhood. Then it was that the Plumcreek Normal School was started by Lewis Kimmel, assisted by the Nookman, then not a member of the church. This school was the start of all our schools, and from the day it opened down to the present there has not been a time when there were not schools.

The Plumcreek Normal was held in the Brethren church, near Elderton, Pa., and took its name from a narrow stream just back of the building. The first day five students walked in, three of them Kimmels, and two outsiders. There was a steady increase of students, and the first school year seventy-eight had attended. At first the entire amount of money was fifteen dollars a month, which we duly divided, each taking half. It was later that the Nookman began to get fat. That seven and a half dollars a month was not responsible.

The church was all together then, and the old order people made it lively for the early schools, predicting all sorts of things, most of which have been actually realized. While the Plumcreek Normal was in operation the Huntingdon school was started. Lewis Kimmel expected to get into that institution, but never did. Then he furnished the money and the Nookman went to Louisville, Ohio, with a view of having a college started there. There had been considerable correspondence, and it was supposed that we, or, at least, the writer supposed that he would be, a part of the school. What really happened was that the Ohio people “took it up,” changed the location to Ashland, and sending for other people proceeded with their college, while neither Prof. Kimmel nor myself were so much as mentioned in connection with the institu-

tion, and I, at least, have never seen the college at Ashland.

Lewis Kimmel was a good man and a good teacher. The Plumcreek Normal was a good school, and was the very first of the whole present hatch of colleges. And this is the first time this paragraph of history has been printed.

* * *

VISITS AND VISITATIONS.

THERE are visits that we all enjoy. Friends come to see us and we are happier for their coming. The dull routine of daily duty needs some outlet, some form of expression that serves to make the wheels go round better and smoother than they did before. The coming of a friend serves this purpose, and it is to be commended on both sides, and for reasons we all understand. If there was more friendly expression in the world there would be a better world around us.

Then there are visitations. People in whom we have no concern come our way and tell their tales of woe or of petty discord in their neighborhoods, and they leave us perturbed in mind and body. These people have no knowledge of current events, read no books, and think of nothing but the seamy side of people and things. They come to tell what they have learned to the discredit of others, and to learn, if possible, of more ill-natured comment. These people outstay their welcome and their visits readily pass into visitations.

* * *

GOING TO THE ANNUAL MEETING.

A LARGE number of people will undoubtedly attend the Conference at Carthage next May. A good many people are so related to the railroads that they are required to pass through St. Louis. The INGLENOOK does not suggest to any reader which way to go, or not to go, but if there is a desire on the part of any reader to avoid the undoubted crowd and congestion of traffic at St. Louis, there is the Kansas City route. This is available for the Middle North and Western people who might prefer a trip in relative quietness and absence of crowding incident to the World's Fair *via* St. Louis.

* * *

You will find it less easy to uproot faults than to choke them by gaining virtues. Do not think of your faults; still less of others' faults in every person that comes near you look for what is good and strong; honor that, rejoice in it; and, as you can, try to imitate it, and your faults will drop off, like dead leaves when their time comes.—*John Ruskin.*

* * *

BLESSED is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE WAR.

A ST. PETERSBURG report says that Russia now has 300,000 men at the theater of war.

*

THE Russian battleship Petropavlovsk, one of the finest of the Russian navy, was sunk last week by reason of its having run into a hidden mine laid by the Japanese. The full complement of men, about eight hundred, were lost with the ship.

*

IT has been reported through St. Petersburg that many mutilated corpses have been cast ashore and among them the authorities were enabled to identify one of the bodies as that of Vice Admiral Makaroff.

*

THE Russian government has granted to Mme. Makaroff, widow of Admiral Makaroff, who lost his life by the sinking of the battleship at Port Arthur, a yearly pension of \$10,000.

*

MME. VERESTCHAGIN, widow of the Russian painter who lost his life in the sinking of the Petropavlovsk, is suffering from nervous prostration and the family do not dare to inform her of the official confirmation of her husband's death.

*

WHILE the illness of the Czarina is especially stated to be influenza and her Majesty is said to be in no danger, private advices received here tell a different story. They say that the Russian Empress has broken down under the strain of the Russian reverses in the far East, which she feels most keenly, and with worry over the condition of the Czar, who is reported to be almost on the verge of collapse. It is doubted here if her Majesty ever again will be a well woman. Since the beginning of the war with Japan she has been feverishly active in Red Cross work and in furthering schemes which will tend to lighten the hardships of the men at the front. The death of Admiral Makaroff was a severe shock to her Majesty, with whom the great sailor was a prime favorite. Her Majesty was always opposed to the war and did all in her power to avert it. The awful losses sustained by the Russian fleet have proved too much for the constitution already weakened by ill health.

* * *

THE deepest well in England has recently been formally opened. It is an artesian well 1,515 feet deep, and is intended to assist in supplying Gainsborough with water. The boring took six years.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY IN WAR.

THE *London Times* dispatch boat in the far East has been making some important news beats with a wireless plant by means of which a message fourteen hundred words long has been sent a distance of one hundred miles to the land station on the Chinese coast.

The Russian government has officially declared that newspaper correspondents using wireless telegraphy concerning the movements of Russian warships or troops will, if captured, be shot as spies. This opens up a new subject for consideration, and both the United States and Great Britain are giving it close attention.

* * *

A CONSERVATORY FOR A PRISON.

IN line with the current plea for a corrective and educative prison environment comes the news from Pittsburg that Henry Phipps, the millionaire ironmaster, has offered to the Prison Board of the Western Penitentiary a large floral conservatory, provided the prisoners be permitted to visit the greenhouse. The Prison Board has accepted the offer, and plans for its construction are already being made. It will be so arranged that the public can visit it when it is not in use by the prisoners.

* * *

ANOTHER BIG FIRE.

THE city of Toronto, Canada, has had a disastrous fire. On the night of April 19 flames swept over the business district with extreme rapidity, destroying hundreds of buildings. Neighboring cities, including Buffalo, N. Y., were called upon for assistance, but the fire was not under control until the next day. The loss is said to be about \$15,000,000. The flames devastated between fifty and sixty acres and burned to the water's edge.

* * *

LOSS IN UNITED STATES NAVY.

THE United States battleship Missouri was the scene of an appalling disaster last week in which a number of men and officers were killed. One of the heavy guns in the turret blew out of the rear at target practice and caused an explosion of powder between decks, which resulted in one of the greatest disasters that has overcome our navy. Only the most rapid and intelligent action on the part of the officers on the ship saved it from being wrecked.

* * *

ISABELLA, the former queen of Spain and grandmother of King Alfonso, died at Paris April 9, aged 74 years.

CALIFORNIA CHILD IS A LINGUAL PRODIGY.

PRETTY little eight-year-old Viola Contreres, of the Castelar street school district, Los Angeles, California, speaks four languages with remarkable fluency, and is a master hand at the art of basket making.

Italian, Spanish, German, English basketry.

Viola is a pretty little Spanish girl, with great soft, dark eyes, and a great mass of flowing brown hair, and hasn't the least idea she is a prodigy. Yet she is invaluable to the teachers of the Castelar street school, who take her as guide and interpreter when they make their visits down in "Rotten row," as some one has fancifully named a certain line of wretched dwellings in that district.

Viola's mother, who is a pretty Spanish woman, is unable to account for the child's genius for language.

* * *

ARE PRICES DECLINING ?

IN view of the widespread clamor for increased income on account of the higher prices of the necessities, a statement compiled by Bradstreet's agency up to the first of this month is of unusual interest. It indicates that the wave of high prices is subsiding as compared with a year ago. While an increase is shown in the cereals, provisions, leather, cotton, wool, petroleum, etc., a decline is noted in beef, pork, sheep, horses, milk, lard, butter, cheese, rice, peas, lemons, hides, union and oak leather, Australian wool, pig iron, steel billets, tin plates, copper, lead, coke, nails, glass, quinine, paper, hay, cottonseed and other items. Out of 107 staple articles of general consumption taken for comparison, 49 are found to be lower than a year ago, 41 are higher and 17 are unchanged. During March 42 staples declined, 22 advanced and 43 remained stationary.

* * *

HOSPITAL FOR TUBERCULOSIS.

OHIO is to have a State hospital for the treatment of tuberculosis patients. There is a bill now awaiting the governor's signature which appropriates \$35,000 for the purpose of a site and preliminary work, and an additional \$10,000 will be available next year.

* * *

YALE commons, where about one-third of the students eat, have made an important change in diet. By the new system a boarder may get cereals, fruit, dessert and hot drinks for three dollars a week. All meats will be ordered as extras. On all important questions bearing on the arrangement of a diet the whole body of students are to have a vote.

A NEW TELEGRAPH ASPIRANT.

THAT the Postal and Western Union companies are not going to have the whole country to themselves is evidenced by the activity of the United States Telegraph and Telephone company, which was recently incorporated. The *Electrical Review* says it is virtually a consolidation of all the independent telegraph and telephone companies of the United States. A novelty to be introduced in this system will be an arrangement by which patrons may either telegraph or telephone from any booth. It is not known definitely who are the parties behind this organization, the capital of which may run to \$100,000,000, but German interests are supposed to be involved.

* * *

THE IROQUOIS THEATER BUILDING.

READERS of the INGLENOOK will remember the burning of the Iroquois theater when six hundred people met their fate. At first it was thought to convert this building into a hospital as a memorial. Now it has been sold to two theater people, who will change the name of the place, have it refitted, and it will be reopened next Fall as a vaudeville house. Thus it will be seen that the people have already forgotten the horror of the holocaust.

* * *

TURKS ARE AGAIN FIGHTING.

SERIOUS fighting has taken place between the Turks and Bulgarians at Lipa, near Demir Kapu, a valley of the Vardar, sixty-two miles from Salonica. Many were killed on both sides.

* * *

LITTLE Lolita Armour, the girl upon whom Dr. Adolph Lorenz, the celebrated European surgeon, operated for congenital deformity of the hip, sailed, with her parents, last week, for further special treatment by the doctor. It is thought that it will be entirely successful and everybody is to be congratulated upon the outcome.

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THE INGLENOOK is in receipt of a box of orange blossoms from Glendora, California, and the Editor wishes to thank the donor for the fragrant blossoms. The whole room is pervaded with the sweet fragrance of the flowers.

* * *

THE Nookman acknowledges the receipt of an invitation to the commencement of the Adrian, Missouri, High School, and regrets exceedingly that the situation is not such as to allow him to have the pleasure of attendance.

USELESS LETTERS.

SOMEWHERE within the last twenty years the letter of recommendation, which was once regarded as one of the necessary equipments of the person seeking a position in the business world, seems to have passed as effectually and as permanently as have the plesiosaurus and the megatherium.

"I came here several years ago and made application for this position," said the cashier of one of the big banking institutions in Chicago. "In making the application I felt that I had one or two letters in particular that would back me up as strongly as could be required, but on the morning of the appointment with the management I came down town, leaving every recommendation at home.

"I was troubled beyond measure when I reached for these papers and could not find them, but the bank officials went on talking of the position and its needs, and when I left them it was with a good deal of hope that I would get the place. I was to call again in a few days, and this time when I went in you may be sure I had my letters, but almost instantly the president of the institution announced that the position had been given to me.

"I was startled to think that it could be accomplished without the necessity of my producing the best of these letters, and I at once dived into my pocket in order to present the letters as additional assurance that the bank had not made a mistake in the choice.

"It is not necessary for us to look at them," said the president, not even holding out his hand to receive them. "For several years now we have quoted these letters at fifteen cents a barrel and recently we have decided that there is no money in them at that price." I've got those letters at home somewhere still, but I feel sure that in any event they are not worth storage room for any possible good they might do me in the business world."

The gradual disappearance of the conventional letter of recommendation seems to have followed naturally the growth of the world's business and the multiplying of the operatives necessary to it in its present complications. The time was when in the New England States a person removing from one settlement to another expected to ask of three or four village officials and authorities their signatures to a letter recommending his services to whomsoever the letter might concern. There were just enough of these signatures of diversified character to indicate that the person recommended stood well in all the walks of village life.

Later the word of the pastor of a church was much in demand, especially by the young persons of the church who had not had opportunity to earn business and social character. As civilization and its compli-

cations spread, however, and as it became common for a person to carry these letters a thousand miles or more into utterly strange sections of the country, the ease with which certain men could sign letters of recommendation for the most unworthy, rather than refuse outright, soon proved the possible worthlessness of any such paper.

Influenced by this, in perhaps great measure, the system of bonding a person who was taken into a position of especial trust was evolved out of conditions. Under this system any person who might be able to write a telling letter of introduction for an applicant for an important position, at once fell into the necessity of showing cause why rather than a mere letter of recommendation, he should refuse to offer to go on his bond for the faithful performance of his duties. With an offered and acceptable bond in prospect, the letter naturally would become redundant.

Just as this letter of recommendation has lost its influence and disappeared, the necessity for bonding employes has grown. This bond requirement has been denounced by some observers of men and things as having gone too far. The ground has been taken that many a man whose capabilities and natural honesty would have fitted him for positions that should be his for the best interests of society, has been allowed to remain outside because of some dishonest person who through a security company is able to furnish bond that no friend could afford to sign. Not only this but the custom has made the bond easier to exact of everybody, and with the growing disposition of all men to avoid indorsing the paper of a friend, many a person of absolute stability, honesty, and worth has been forced to go to a security company and pay the considerable annual premium for his own unnecessary bond.

In certain lines of business to-day, especially in the conduct of railroads, the letter of recommendation in another form has been in use. It is the "clearance paper" that a few years ago disturbed the courts in certain conspiracy charges that were investigated. The general form of these letters, signed by some accountable official of the roads, was to enumerate the capabilities of the person leaving the employ of the company, and at the end of the paper to declare that "Mr. So-and-So has permission to make application for a place with another road under the terms of this letter." On the face of the letter it was not so open to criticism as it was when the person making application for a position with another road invariably was asked for his clearance papers.

However the evolution of business may have affected the person in the position of seeking employment, there have been as marked changes in the disposition of metropolitan concerns in looking after the

employé's life after hours. Within the last year or two some of the largest institutions in Chicago have considered plans for further encompassing the life of employes with the eyes of office espionage. It is safe to say that more employers than ever before in Chicago have some knowledge of how employes live and whether or not they are patrons of the race courses and gambling houses.

* * *

WHICH IS RIGHT?

DURING the course of many acute ailments there comes the turning point when the patient is liable to have a period of sinking. The fever has operated as a stimulant to the circulation. The sudden cessation of fever removes this stimulant, and the pulse goes low and the heart presents signs of failing.

This is known as the sinking period.

The Chinese are in the habit of treating this phase of disease by making all sorts of noises. The tom-tom is resorted to; people shout, haze about, trying to excite the attention of the patient.

Our people are in the habit of doing exactly the contrary when death threatens. Everything assumes a deadly stillness. People communicate in whispers. Tiptoeing takes the place of walking. Nothing is done to distract the patient's attention. He is thrown absolutely upon his own psychological resources.

Which is right?

Is it a good thing to allow a patient at this critical moment to fight the battle out alone with no suggestion, no sound, to break in upon the senses, or would it not be better to do as the Chinamen do, make noises, hoping to arouse the latent spark of energy the patient may still possess? Which is the best?

A writer in the Medical Brief seems to take the side of the Chinamen in these matters. It would appear that he regards the Chinese method as the best. This writer states:

"A patient of mine had received the last rites of the church, the pulse had ceased at the wrist and he had sunk into that coma which precedes death. Some one in the next house struck up the 'Anvil Chorus' from 'Il Trovatore.' I was very much annoyed and distressed, and tried to stop it.

"Suddenly the pulsation at the wrist began again, the patient gradually opened his eyes and motioned to his sister. She bent low, and he whispered in her ear: 'Tee dum, tee dee, this is my favorite tune.' We roused him, fed him, and to-day, ten years after the event, he weighs 240 pounds.

"So I have discovered that anything that can

arouse the subconscious, subliminal self will cure my patient when all drugs fail, and noise is a cheap agent.

In our opinion, either of these methods may be right, according to the case. There are times when the slightest excitement or noise or confusion might be against the patient's recovery. Another patient differently constituted might require something to distract his attention from himself.

As a rule, however, we believe the deathly stillness and the awesome quietude of the sick-chamber do more harm than good. We believe if attendants would walk about in the usual manner, speak to each other, when necessary, in the usual tones, address the patient as if nothing serious was happening, it would be better. A little diversion properly contrived, in the vast majority of cases, would be better than abandoning the patient at the critical moment to his own reflections.

* * *

WHERE YOU CAN'T CATCH COLD.

ARCTIC explorers agree that it is next to impossible to catch cold within the Arctic Circle. This seems to prove what physicians have long urged—that an ordinary cold in the head is an infectious illness caused by a specific microbe. The cold of the Far North either kills the microbe outright, or so acts upon the mucous membrane of the nose that it renders it proof against the infection.

Speaking of the Arctic regions, it is worth mentioning that a year spent in the extreme north is worth all the hair tonics in existence. Arctic whalers and explorers have, almost without exception, testified to the amazing growth of the hair on their heads during exposure to below zero temperatures. It is said that if the roots of the hair are not absolutely destroyed, even persons completely bald can regain their hair by spending twelve months among the eternal ice.

* * *

HONORING DEAD WHITE ELEPHANTS.

CURIOUS ceremonies are witnessed in Siam when one of the sacred white elephants dies. It is given a funeral grander than that accorded to princes of royal blood. Buddhist priests officiate, and thousands of devout Siamese men and women follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels and offerings representing some thousands of pounds are buried with the elephant.

* * *

CITRIC acid added to sea water precipitates the salt, making a harmless mineral water. Seven ounces of citric acid will supply a shipwrecked man with this marine lemonade for a week.

COAL AND COAL COMBUSTION.

BY L. D. MOHLER.

COALS of the United States are classified broadly into hard and soft coals, or anthracite and bituminous coals. These may be divided into anthracite proper and semi-anthracite, while the bituminous is divided into semi-bituminous, coking, non-coking, cannel, lignite, with other names for smaller gradations from one class to another. The fact is, beginning with the hardest anthracite to the softest lignite, the gradation is continuous with no sharp lines to separate the classes. The percentage of the carbon and gas contained is the principal factor in making the difference between coals.

Typical anthracite coals contain ninety to ninety-five per cent carbon, three to five per cent gas, three to five per cent ash. Semi-anthracite contains about eight per cent gas, semi-bituminous as much as eighteen per cent gas. While above eighteen per cent gas coals are clearly bituminous, some contain as much as fifty per cent gas, volatile matter, comprising gas, moisture, etc.

Ashes include all mineral matter left after complete combustion of fuel. The principal elements of coal ashes are silica and alumina, with a small proportion of lime, iron and magnesia, with other ingredients in less quantity. The ash forming constituents range from five-tenths to thirty per cent upwards, and as much as two per cent of sulphur.

In burning, the carbon of coal has two stages of combustion. In the first one part of carbon unites with one part of oxygen from the air and produces carbonic oxide gas, yielding 4,450 heat units to one pound of carbon. With complete combustion one part of carbon unites with two parts of oxygen, producing carbonic acid gas, yielding 14,500 heat units per pound of carbon. Carbonic oxide gas is produced by imperfect draft for the fire or a smothering condition. It is a highly poisonous gas, producing giddiness and asphyxiation, and thereby death when inhaled.

It will be noticed that with proper draft arrangements of the furnace or stove, and proper firing, 14,500 heat units are realized from one pound of carbon consumed, while with imperfect draft or bad firing, the coal may be burned but only 4,450 heat units will be realized. This shows that more than two-thirds of the heat-producing elements of the carbon in the coal will escape up the chimney in smoke.

A heat unit is the amount of heat required to raise one pound one degree Fahrenheit.

In addition to the imperfect combustion of the carbon in coal there may be like imperfect results with the volatile combustible (gas) part of coal. When

the coal is heated, gas is released, breaking innumerable fine particles of carbon loose with it, and, unless the drafts are right, away it goes rolling out of the chimney a black volume of valuable fuel.

It is claimed that in common practice only from twenty-five to twenty-eight per cent of the heat in coal is secured, the balance is lost. Considerable advance has been made in very recent years by admitting fresh air, highly heated, above the fuel to furnish oxygen at burning temperature to consume the combustible matter escaping from the fuel before it gets out of the stove or furnace. In this line of effort the use of the terms "hot blast," "hot blast over draft," "smoke consumers," "gas burners," have become common in connection with the burning of fuel. But at the best there is a margin of near two-thirds of our fuel that is now wasted that ought to be saved by some construction yet to be made. Here is a rich field for someone to work. The fuel question is a large one and is becoming more serious each year.

Ellison, N. Dak.

LIVE GEESE FEATHERS.

BACK in our boyhood days, in New England, picking geese was a very common affair. As soon as the weather began to get warm, about the same time that the sheep were sheared, picking the geese occurred. The flock of geese, numbering from five to fifty, was driven into the barn, and these geese, one by one, were stripped of a portion of their feathers, on the breast, the belly, and part of the back. The picking occurred about the time that the geese naturally shed their feathers. These feathers were very valuable, and constituted the basis of the old-fashioned New England feather-bed.

In those days, when the scene of picking geese was a common one, it never occurred to us that it was a species of cruelty. We were in the habit of seeing the sheep deprived of their wool, why not deprive the geese of their feathers? Indeed, that was what the geese were for, so far as we knew. Comparatively few of the geese were killed for food, and their eggs were hardly numerous enough to make it any object to keep them. Feathers were the chief use.

Latterly, we are beginning to hear of the cruelty of procuring live feathers. It seems that not only geese, but ducks and chickens even, are used for this purpose.

Editors of medical journals refer to the cruelty of depriving fowls of their feathers, and compare it with the cruelty of vivisection. They call attention to what appears to them to be an inconsistency on the part of antivivisectionists, who, they

say, have never raised their voice against picking fowls, but have confined their attention to the vivisectionists who cut up living creatures for alleged scientific purposes. These editors seem to think that the antivivisectionists are very silly people—that they should immediately turn their guns away from the vivisectionists and level them at those people who are in the habit of procuring live feathers by picking fowls.

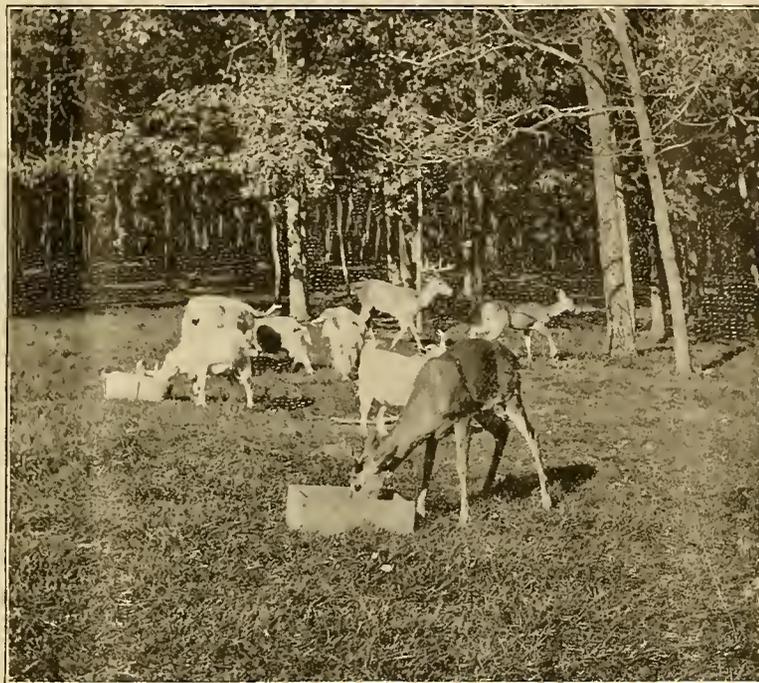
We confess that this thought had never occurred to us before. It may be that picking geese is a cruel performance. That it was universally practiced in New England, and so far as we know still

and foremothers unconsciously practicing an inhuman act in obtaining live feathers in this way?

Just how it feels to be a goose and to have one's feathers plucked out we confess our ignorance at present. It may be that the editors above referred to have had such an experience. But whether they have or not we would be glad to have a few of our readers give us their impressions on this subject.

A WAY OF EARNING PIN MONEY.

THE automobile business has opened a new field for the impecunious woman in high society in Eng-



[Photo by M. F. Blecka.]

DEER IN THE ELGIN PARK.

continues to be practiced wherever geese are kept, does not prove, of course, that it is not cruel to pick them while they are alive. We would not undertake to say that this is not a cruel act.

Having witnessed it so many times, having assisted in the performance so often, our observations have been that if the process is a painful one, the fowl fails to put in any very violent protest. It must be more or less disagreeable to the fowl to have the feathers removed in the violent manner they are plucked, but whether the pain of their removal in this way equals the comfort which the fowl afterwards enjoys by being relieved of the feathers, is a question that never occurred to us before.

We would really like the opinion of those who have given this subject careful analysis. Is it cruel to pick geese or other fowls? Were our forefathers

land, and many are making much money acting as agents for the various makes of machines. A certain woman of title is known to have sold, within six months, five high-power cars and fourteen smaller ones and made in commissions about \$15,000. There was no trouble in making the transaction, for all she had to do was to tell her wealthy friends that her car was the best on the market and give her card to the intending purchaser, to be presented to the maker. Some of the smart women make additional profits by selling the cars placed at their disposal on the spot for \$500 more than the price, and then paying for the machines so sold, at their leisure, at the regular price, less the commission.

IF your physical appetite is poor you cultivate it. Likewise should you treat your mental appetite.

THE FAD FOR INDIAN CURIOS.

EACH succeeding season witnesses a new impetus in the fad for decorating rooms with Indian ornaments, weapons and utensils of use and beauty. This fancy for Indian decorations has grown to such an extent that whereas, two or three years ago, these attractive objects could only be picked up here and there, every shop of importance now has a department set aside for the sale of Indian wares. Shops devoted to them exclusively are liberally patronized.

No American shirt could be said to have decorative qualities upon anything but a clothesline in a picture, but a Sioux shirt, on the contrary, with its exquisitely worked bead designs upon finely dressed buckskin, is highly decorative. Apache decorations, wrought in beads of many colors, for wear on a chief's back or his squaw's waist, add much to the beauty of a wall.

Everyone who pretends to collect Indian ornaments has peace pipes, leather pieces painted with Indian heads, birch bark and basket umbrella and golfstick holders, gaily adorned quivers of many kinds, mats, bowls and baskets. But a few possess whole otter skins, decorated down the sides with fine round looking glasses as large as the palm of the hand; whole buckskin suits magnificently embroidered in beads, or the rare and exquisite work of the Haida Indian of the Pacific coast of Alaska.

Navajo baskets, and those made by the sixty odd tribes of Indians of the Southwest, are immensely popular, even when their cost runs over one hundred dollars. The old ones are practically indestructible.

Flat, bright-lined Alaskan mats and large, shallow, richly wrought grain bowls of the Pueblos and Navajos, together with queer fan decorations, are particularly admired as wall ornaments. Most of the large bead-embroidered shirts and quivers are used as bags, into which are dropped golf sticks, fishing tackle and other such articles, unless they are considered too decorative for practical uses.

Crossed upon the walls may be found brilliantly-stained Mexican hand-carved sticks and feather-adorned arrows, and fancy little bark paddles and pipes of many lengths and colors.

Less decorative, but perhaps more interesting, are the implements of warfare—tomahawks and hatchets; heavy, uneven balls of stone held firmly in rawhide straps and attached to plaited rawhide handles; stone-headed arrows, and strangely wrought and carved sticks whose former uses were as implements of death. These grim reminders of frontier massacres afford striking contrast to the gay hues in a feather head dress, or an exquisite Winnebago bead regalia once worn upon the head with its long bead bands hanging down the sides of the face and about the chest.

Upon the tables of a properly furnished Indian room are to be found gracefully shaped and wonderfully tinted pieces of Indian pottery. On the mantel shelf the pottery shares honors with rare totems of greater or less ugliness, and with marvelously shaped and carved horn spoons, which are as rare as they are beautiful. Some of these spoons are so large that the beholder wonders whether the carver measured their size by that of his appetite, and at the same time he understands whence comes the olden voyager's pet oath: "By the great horn spoon."

THE DOUBLE CHIN.

THE double chin is the bane of many a woman's life, says *Medical Talk*.

The fleshy woman looks in abhorrence at that ugly roll of fat that destroys the perfect contour of face and neck. The curves of beauty are gone and in their place is a baggy bunch of adipose tissue that so exasperatingly lops over the most beautiful neckwear.

The woman who is just beginning to take on flesh watches with dismay the goiter-like enlargement of her once slender, rounded throat. Little by little she sees that flabby fat spreading itself out beneath her chin, merging face and neck into one conglomerate mass of flesh. Carefully she keeps her head erect, knowing full well the moment she drops it, looking into a book or paper, that miserable fat will bulge out in a disfiguring rim all around her face.

What is she going to do about it? How can she prevent it from getting larger and larger? How can she reduce it?

First, let us explain what causes a double chin. You will notice when a woman begins to get fleshy the fat accumulates most rapidly on those parts of the body that are the least used. Nature always deposits adipose tissue where there is the least activity, where there is the least chance of it being disturbed. Nature does not like to be interfered with in her work, so when she begins to store up fat she lays it along on those nice, big muscles of the abdomen or the hips or around the bust or along the neck. These muscles are so little used that they afford a safe place to lay away fat. And here the fatty cells have a good time all by themselves, undisturbed, increasing and growing larger and larger. And the result is a pendulous abdomen, bulging hips, protuberant bust, or a double chin.

Now the rational thing to do is to start these muscles to work and drive off the fat and prevent the fatty cells from increasing. To drive away a double chin, exercise the muscles of the neck. Bend the head forward, backward, to the sides, roll-

ing it round and round. Bending the head back, rub the neck with the fingers, from the chin downward. Pinch the neck, massage it, knead it with the fingers. Turn the head as far to the right shoulder as possible, then bend it backward, and screw it to the left shoulder.

In addition to the exercise, good results may be obtained by wearing at night a bandage under the chin, fastened at the top of the head. This compresses the fat and causes it to be absorbed. A wooden roller body-kneader is a good thing to knead the neck with. But the chief remedy for a double chin is exercise. At the very first appearance of adipose tissue under the chin begin to exercise the muscles. It is a great deal easier to prevent a double chin than it is to get rid of it after it is once formed. But the preventive and the cure are the same—exercise, persistent, every-day exercise.

HOW AMERICA HELPED JAPAN.

It would be an ungrateful act of the Japanese if they should be so forgetful as not to look back forty years ago and see what America has done in guiding them out of their Oriental exclusivism.

The Japanese will never forget that their long-closed portals were opened by the hand of Commodore Perry, who thus admitted the light of American civilization; or that the United States was the first western nation to enter into a treaty with Japan.

The reason that Japan has been so quickly brought into an intimate relation with the United States is due to the sincerity and justice shown by the Americans toward the Japanese people.

No Japanese can remember except with the profoundest gratitude the debt that his country owes to the first American consul, Townsend Harris, for the timely warning given against the opium vice, with which the Chinese are being demoralized. This American benefactor was not merely the representative of a great republic in Japan, but he was the confident adviser to the Japanese government in time of need.

An average Japanese knows more of American history than the best-informed American knows about Japanese history.

Every schoolboy in Japan knows the story of Christopher Columbus. He also knows what George Washington did—his great work for the republic which is lasting, and he can talk of Alexander and Napoleon, whose glories lasted only a brief period.

He gets the lesson that a really great man is one who fought for justice, liberty and equal rights,

and not one who fought for the mere sake of conquest and oppression.

The Japanese pride themselves on being called a democratic nation; for their government lacks not an Abraham Lincoln. They do not hesitate to go to war for what they think is right.

How much of their patriotism is due to the spirit that inspired Patrick Henry to say: "Give me liberty or give me death!" needs hardly to be discussed here, but this famous utterance was a topic of repeated recitations in the schoolroom in the time when the Japanese of to-day were schoolboys.—*Yae Kichi Yabe, in Chicago American.*

CHINESE SMUGGLE OPIUM.

"CHINESE seamen are the only people I ever heard of who repeatedly defy United States customs officers," said an officer of the "Sikh," a British steamship that has arrived in port with a cargo from the Orient. "We tell the officers that we believe they have opium, they search the ship, but find nothing. I may call one of them to do something and find him so 'dopey' that he is useless. I know he has used it within five minutes, but when I make a search the result is nothing.

"Where they hide it is the mystery to all of us; we, who know every bolt, plate, and link in the ship, have never yet uncovered their supply, and this crew has been with us nearly a year. The entire crew, except the officers and engineers, are Chinamen, and I never saw a better crew. Opium is the only trouble."

OPPOSES BIG FAMILY IDEA.

CHANCELLOR E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, speaking to students of the State university medical college, of Lincoln, Neb., took for his subject "Health as a Duty," and asserted that the matter of antirace suicide exploited by President Roosevelt had another side. He cited a New York club whose membership is confined to those who are the parents of ten or more children, and said it was the duty of the well-to-do to raise large families of children, because such parents were better fitted to bring their offsprings up to useful lives. But this, he said, could be overdone. He thought ten children too many. It was his opinion that every person should be as healthy as it was possible for him to be.

THE true name of Corea is "Choson," meaning "land of the morning calm." It is by this name that the country is designated in diplomatic papers at the state department at Washington.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



BEREAVED.

Let me come in where you sit weeping—aye.
Let me, who have no child to die,
Weep with you for the little one whose love
I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed
Their pressure round your neck—the hands you used
To kiss. Such arms, such hands I never knew;
May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service—say something
Between the tears that would be comforting.
But ah! So sadder than yourselves am I.
Who have no child to die.

—James Whitcomb Riley.



HUSBANDS.

BY MARGARET BAKER.

A FEW years ago Miss Susan B. Anthony wrote several articles on husbands and they were good, too. Some people laughed at the idea of an unmarried woman writing on the husband question. Why not? She has her ideas of home life. If she has lived a busy life and comes in contact with many homes, she can tell how she thinks a home should be conducted. A wife has much to do with the making of a home, more even than a husband. When the wife is a poor manager, and untidy, things do not go well. But the poor cook is the worst of all. A housekeeper may be faultless in her housekeeping. Her silver may be polished, her china lovely. Her table linen may be hand worked, and still nothing on the table fit to eat.

Many women know nothing about a home or housekeeping or cooking, at marriage. It is thought by some young girls a bright thing to say, "I can not cook a thing." But others think it just the thing to talk about the delicate dishes they have learned to prepare at cooking school. Nothing is so good for a girl as to have a good well-balanced mother, one who is a lady, one who can appear in society, is well read, can sew, cook a good meal, and can teach her daughters too. A mother of common sense is far ahead of a cooking school.

It seems at this age when so many things can be bought ready made that there is no need of so much time spent in sewing, when the time might be better spent in reading or other work. The age of ready cooked meals is here too, and pity the one that has to eat the stuff, baked beans, potatoes, ready

cooked breakfast foods like shavings and sand, and last, and perhaps worst of all, is "store jelly." It is a disgrace to any woman to have such stuff in her house.

A young wife asked an older one how to train her husband. The reply was, "Feed the beast." A well-fed man, if he has no great business troubles, is generally good natured. There are men, to be sure, who drink so much they care little for eating.

Belleville, Ill.



THE AMERICAN GIRL AND HOME.

THE American home is the most important of American institutions. If the home is not improved by the widening of woman's sphere of influence, then certainly the widening is of no real consequence. But a comparison of the average American home to-day with the home of a generation ago shows many new and beautiful and useful things in it. These the American girl has brought back from her little journey in the world. Among other things there are good reproductions of famous paintings to replace the old-fashioned chromos which were unspeakably bad; sanitary plumbing and labor-saving kitchen devices without number; hygienic cooking; common-sense clothing; simple architecture, with its great impetus to beauty; good and at least grammatically written books; the free circulation library; cheap magazines carefully edited and crammed full of civilization from the first page to the very last, advertisements and all; a working knowledge of the important scientific facts about the human body, and a rudimentary education in the causes of disease and the necessary precautions for preventing those ills of the flesh that come from microbes and kindred causes. All these things and hundreds of others the American girl has brought to her home to beautify it, to make it happy, to make it healthful, to glorify it. But better than beauty and happiness and health is the spirit of independence which she has brought to this home. She has earned her living. She has tried the world, and she does not fear it. She goes to her home as a rest from her "beloved employ," not as a place of bondage. The American girl who enters upon the duties of a wife goes not as a dependent, but as an equal.—*Woman's Home Companion.*

THE POTATO.

THE potato has lately been attracting so much attention that a journal, called the *Profitable Farm and Garden* has devoted an entire number to this indispensable tuber. From the purely dietic point of view the potato leaves something to desire. It contains far less of proteids, "legumin," than rice, much starch, almost no fat, and few mineral salts. But its popularity is unbounded. Although there are many different ways of preparing them for the table, the ordinary method of boiling is almost universal, and how seldom is it properly carried out. There is a right and wrong way of even so simple a matter as boiling potatoes. Peeling off the rind very thickly, throwing them in cold water to soak an hour or so, and starting them to boil in cold water are common causes of waxiness and wrongly boiled potatoes.

The right way to cook the potato is to remove the peel as thinly as possible and to at once put the tubers into boiling water in an iron saucepan, adding some salt at the same time. Keep the water boiling steadily—not too fast or too slow. When the tubers are rather more than half done, pour off all but just enough water to cover the bottom of the saucepan, stand the latter near the fire, with the lid slightly tilted to liberate the steam. Treated thus, the tubers will cook like balls of flour. The saucepan should not be near enough to cause the tubers to burn, but where there is a moderate heat to drive off the superfluous moisture and leave the tubers dry. If the tubers cannot be eaten at once, cover them with a clean white cloth; this will prevent them becoming sodden with steam and preserve their flavor. Never place the tubers into the dish till ready to be served.

We may add that the potato always requires the addition of fatty matter to make it valuable as a food—sausage and mashed potato is a ready illustration.

* * *

YOUR COMPLEXION.

VEGETARIAN converts declare that any woman, be her skin beautiful or faulty, who will faithfully try a course of fruit and vegetable diet, including grain foods and milk, will so speedily observe an augmentation of her charms of coloring, as well as of complexion texture, that she will never return to the old diet.

The brilliancy of the most brilliant complexion is, according to them, made still more vivid, while the muddy one is cleared and blooms like the red rose.

Not only women of naturally peppery tempers, but those whose emotions are held well under control, are finding the vegetarian course satisfactory. The consumption of foods that are not difficult to digest

is held by the advocates of vegetarianism to influence the character for the better as well as the complexion.

Hot milk is the favorite pick-me-up of the vegetarian who eats for her complexion's sake, and she drinks, as a rule, no alcohol whatever. Tea and coffee are tabood among extremists, who aver that those beverages in time inevitably reproduce in the complexion their tawny-brown tints.

* * *

RECIPES.

JAVELLE WATER.—Take four pounds of sal soda, put it in a porcelain, granite or brass kettle; add four quarts of cold water, let boil until dissolved, then add a ten-cent box of chloride of lime (first mashing the lumps), boil about a minute then remove from the fire and let stand over night, when the lime will have settled. Pour off the clear liquid into jugs and bottles and keep tightly corked. A tablespoonful of javelle water is the amount used for a tub two-thirds full of water; when ready to boil your clothes, have your boiler two-thirds full of water, and into this put two tablespoonfuls of javelle water.

*

CORN MEAL FLAPJACKS.—Scald two cups of Indian meal in one quart of milk, add one tablespoonful of brown sugar and one of butter. Cover and let it stand over night. In the morning add the yolks of two eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, and one scant cup of flour. Lastly add the beaten whites of the eggs. There is a difference in taste concerning the consistency of the batter. If after cooking the first griddleful, the cakes are considered too thick, thin the batter with a little cold milk.

*

JELLIED RHUBARB.—Cut one pound of rhubarb into small pieces, and cook it very gently until tender with one cupful of granulated sugar, half a cupful of water and two tablespoons of lemon juice. Have soaking two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatine in half a cupful of cold water, dissolve it over boiling water, and stir it quickly into the boiling rhubarb. Turn it into a wetted mould, and set on ice or in a cold place until firm. Serve with whipped cream.

* * *

A MOSLEM MEAL.

ALL true Moslems when eating must begin with salt and finish with vinegar. If they begin with salt they will escape the contagion of seventy diseases. If they finish with vinegar their worldly prosperity will continue to increase.

* * *

TINWARE may be dried more effectually with a damp towel than with a dry one.

Aunt Barbara's Page

WHEN MAMMA GOES TO TOWN.

When mamma goes to town to spend the day
 It seems as though the weary hours would never pass
 away;
 It's quite a week, I'm almost sure, from breakfast time
 till noon,
 And yet, when mamma's safe at home the hours go by
 so soon!

The clock just ticks and ticks and ticks, but never seems
 to gain;
 I listen and I wait and watch for every passing train;
 I hope that mamma's coming fast each time the whistle
 blows,
 And I want so much to see her that I stand on tippy-toes,
 And when she rings the bell, at last, it's always when I've
 been
 Out in the kitchen or the yard, so that I haven't seen
 Her coming slowly up the street, or heard her at the
 door—
 But you ought to see me hurry back across that kitchen
 floor!

For the brightest days are dreary, and the shortest days
 are long,
 While everything from first to last seems always to go
 wrong;
 And from Bridget to the baby no one does a thing but
 frown,
 And sigh, and act unhappy, when mamma goes to town.

* * *

JENNIE'S SELFISHNESS.

JOHNNIE and Jennie were having a tea party.
 "You can pour out the tea, Jennie," said Johnnie,
 graciously.
 "Well," said Jennie, greatly pleased.
 "And I will help to the cake," went on Johnnie.
 "We-ell," repeated Jennie, more doubtfully.
 So Jennie poured out the tea and Johnnie cut up
 the cake. Mamma had given them quite a large piece.
 Johnnie cut the large piece into five smaller pieces.
 They were all about the same size.
 He helped Jennie to one piece and began to eat
 another himself. Jennie poured another cup of tea
 and the feast went on. Mamma in the next room
 heard them talking peacefully awhile, but presently
 arose a discussion and then a prolonged wail from
 Johnnie.
 "What is the matter?" asked mamma.
 "Jennie's greedy and selfish, too," cried Johnnie,
 between his sobs.
 Then he cried again.

"What is the matter?" repeated mamma, going in
 to find out.

"Why," exclaimed Johnnie, as soon as he could
 speak, "we each had two pieces of cake and there was
 only one left and Jennie took it—she took it all!"

Mamma looked perplexed.

"That does seem rather selfish of Jennie!"

"Yes, it was!" Johnnie wept, "cause I cut the
 cake that way so's I could have that extra piece my-
 self."—*Youth's Companion.*

* * *

SOMETHING MARJORIE DID.

MARJORIE is a very little girl. She comes to our
 Sunday school and once in a while when there is
 anything special going on, her mother brings her into
 the big church.

On Children's Day, all the Sunday-school girls and
 boys marched into the church. Marjorie led the in-
 fant class and that class came first. You may be sure
 that Marjorie was very proud to be the head one and
 she looked so sweet that we were all very proud of her.

Another thing that made the little girl glad was
 this: her mother had given her two cents to put on
 the plate for the collection. Generally she had just
 one cent to give to her teacher on Sunday, so the two
 cents seemed like a great deal of money.

Now Marjorie meant to be very good that day be-
 cause she was in the big church. The folks at home
 had told her that she must sit still and not talk. She
 was good, too, and she did not speak a word until—
 well, what do you suppose that dear little girl did?
 When the man came around with the collection plate
 and Marjorie had put her money on it, she was so glad
 that she had given two cents that she forgot every-
 thing else, forgot that she was not to talk at all and
 she said right out loud to the man:

"I gave you two cents!"

Of course everybody smiled and Marjorie smiled,
 too. She thought the church folks were pleased be-
 cause she had given so much money.—*Christian Work.*

* * *

WHERE SHE FELT WORSE.

A LITTLE girl came to her mother one morning
 and said: "Mamma, I don't feel very well."
 "Well, that's too bad," said mamma, "where do you
 feel the worst?" "In school," was the prompt reply.

The Q. & A. Department.

Would you explain through the Ingleook the rainy seasons in southern California? Is it damp, cloudy and rainy every day or is it broken with some days sunshine?

The rainy season in the tropics and subtropics is never an unbroken one. It should be taken literally as meaning the season in which the rains fall. Down in the real tropics the rains begin to fall at a certain hour of the day or night and do not vary very much from it throughout the entire season. When the Nookman lived in Mexico City the rain began about three o'clock in the afternoon. Often it poured down for about two hours. The next morning would be perfectly clear and sunlit. In the afternoon the rains would come again. Sometimes the rains begin about one or two o'clock at night and the rising sun shines on a perfect fairyland of growing things. After the rainy season is past then follows the dry season and then it will not rain during that entire season, or, if at all, very scarcely. It is just about the same as though all the rainy days of the year were crowded into three months and all the dry portion into the remaining part of the year, making two distinct seasons.

✽

What is meant by the Luddites?

The word is applied to organized rioters who broke machinery in England thinking that it would lessen their chance of working. In 1779 there was a weak-minded boy called Ned Lud, who was the butt of the village boys. One day he pursued one of his tormentors into a house where there were a couple of frames for making stockings. Failing to catch his tormentor he vented his anger on the stocking frames by breaking them. Afterward, when rioters broke labor-saving machinery they said, "Ned Lud did it," and so it came that the rioters, engaged in this sort of business, were known as Luddites.

✽

Is it likely that the young of animals remember their parents when they are grown?

It appears to the INGLENOOK that such is the case, much more so than the parents usually care for. Nearly everybody has seen a cat claw her kittens when they were old enough to care for themselves and they pestered her.

✽

Is there any land open to homestead in Oklahoma?

It is said that all worth while has been taken, though small tracts in out-of-the-way sections may be found.

What is mountain sickness?

The symptoms of mountain sickness are pains in the legs, salivation, nausea, and dizziness. The respiration is quickened and the pulse rapid and weak. It is caused not only by the rarefied air but the deficiency of oxygen in air at high altitudes. A person unaccustomed to climbing will be attacked by the sickness more readily than an old climber because he will become fatigued much quicker and is more susceptible to the rarefied air.

✽

What does Ltd. after the name of a company indicate?

It means that it is a limited liability corporation, or one in which, in case of failure, the stockholders are liable to the amount of their shares. In an unlimited corporation stockholders are liable as partners, each for the full indebtedness. A double liability corporation is one in which the stockholders are liable for amounts double their shares. All national banks are double liability companies.

✽

I have heard it said that a railroad is like a pike, open for all who will pay toll. Is this true?

Theoretically it is, but in practice the company opening the highway has practically so arranged matters that the individual with his train would have no rights whatever. It is one of the legal fictions theoretically true but of no account whatever in practice.

✽

Is there any edition of the books of the Bible printed separately, such as one Gospel to a bound book?

Not that the NOOK knows of, though there may be such. The writer sees no use for this, but if the querist wants it badly, let a bookbinder bind up the books cut from an ordinary Bible. This would amount to the same thing.

✽

Why is it that Easter Sunday does not come on the same date every year?

Because the originators of the day based it on the phases of the moon, and they could have just as well settled it on any one given day. It is a purely arbitrary date settled by convention.

✽

Can moss from the woods be made to grow at home?

Yes, if the natural conditions are fully observed, and care is taken in the removal. Ordinarily it is difficult to transplant moss.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

D. M. Click,	Grand Junction, Colo
Newton Click,	Grand Junction, Colo
John Click,	Grand Junction, Colo
T. C. Wampler,	Grand Junction, Colo
H. S. Baum and wife,	Shannon, Ill
J. W. Fox and wife,	Shannon, Ill
F. G. McNutt,	Shannon, Ill
William Lutz,	Shannon, Ill
D. Rowland,	Shannon, Ill
David Worst,	R. R. 1, West Salem, Ohio
Sue Davis,	R. R. 2, Polk, Ohio
George Mertz and wife,	Farmersville, Ill
Eld. R. A. Yoder and wife,	Sabetha, Kans
Jerome Heikes and wife,	Sabetha, Kans
E. F. Caslow and wife,	Yale, Iowa
S. T. Caslow,	Yale, Iowa
Jacob Long,	Panora, Iowa
W. Myers and wife,	Somerset, Pa
E. F. Jones,	Carrollton, Mo
Mattie Jones,	Carrollton, Mo
Gertrude Jones,	Carrollton, Mo
A. J. Eller,	Lone Star, Kans
W. Postma,	Lone Star, Kans
Lizzie Postma,	Lone Star, Kans
Dessie Postma,	Lone Star, Kans
I. L. Hoover,	Lone Star, Kans
John L. Hoover,	Lone Star, Kans
Wegie Hoover,	Lone Star, Kans
Hulda Miller,	Lone Star, Kans
George A. Fishburn,	Overbrook, Kans
Ezra Fishburn and wife,	Overbrook, Kans
Clara Fishburn,	Overbrook, Kans
Adam Hilkey and wife,	Overbrook, Kans
Myrtle Hilkey,	Overbrook, Kans
Walter Hilkey,	Overbrook, Kans
S. Z. Witmer,	R. R. 2, Elizabethtown, Pa
H. B. Hollinger,	Lebanon, Pa
Joseph Gible and wife,	Palmyra, Pa
Sam Gible and wife,	Lykens, Pa
Eli Renner and wife,	Burroak, Kans
Bamy Sloniker,	Burroak, Kans
P. B. Porter and wife,	Burroak, Kans
J. C. Neher and wife,	Nampa, Idaho
Laura Summers,	Nampa, Idaho
Sallie Clater,	Nampa, Idaho
William Drurey and wife,	Nampa, Idaho
Mrs. Abe Rohrer,	Nampa, Idaho
William Weybright,	Lone Star, Kans
W. A. Kinzie,	Lone Star, Kans
Tena Metsker,	Lone Star, Kans
W. M. Metsker and wife,	Lone Star, Kans
Ada Metsker,	Lone Star, Kans
Ida Metsker,	Lone Star, Kans
Jacob Brunk and wife,	Overbrook, Kans
John Oxley,	Overbrook, Kans
John Bowman,	R. D. 4, Dayton, Ohio
Lydia Shock,	New Lebanon, Ohio
Elizabeth Bowman,	New Lebanon, Ohio
Isaac Lentz and daughter,	Box 488 Dayton, Ohio
G. W. Minnich and wife,	Trotwood, Ohio
J. W. Beeghly and wife,	710 N. Main St., Dayton, Ohio

LITERARY.

The Chicago Sunday School Extension is an artistic book of real merit that has just come from the press. It is composed of five chapters, each written by a different author. The first subject is "Chicago and her Boys and Girls," which is ably handled by Bro. W. R. Miller, who has had a long experience in ministerial work in Chicago. This experience has enabled him to study Chicago and her needs, and in this work the reader gets the benefit of his work.

The other subjects treated in the book are: "Children of the Bible," by Bro. Galen B. Royer, "Children of the Orient," by Sister D. L. Miller, "Sunday School Extension," by Bro. M. R. Myers, and "Our Young People," by Bro. Ralph Miller. By this list many of our readers will be able to make a good estimate of the book, for all of these authors are known as active workers in their respective fields. This little volume will be gladly welcomed, for in it is found just what has long been wanted in the way of history and the present condition of affairs in Chicago. This is all given in such an interesting manner that it will be of equal value to both young and old.

This book may be had by doing a little work for the benefit of our Chicago Sunday schools. It is this way. Write to Bro. W. R. Miller, 466 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois, and tell him you will invest a dime or more this Spring and send in the proceeds in the Fall for the Sunday-school extension work, and the book will be mailed free to you as soon as your promise to invest a dime is received. We advise you to get a copy of this book. It will pay you.

✱

Everybody's Magazine for May is before us, and it is one of the best issues ever put out by that sterling publication. There is a number of timely articles in it, accompanied by the usual grist of interesting stories. One of the articles is worth a hundred times the cost of the magazine to anyone afflicted with lung trouble. The first of these articles describes consumption and tells what it is, how it is caught and how it may be prevented. The second one will tell how to cure the disease. There can be no question but that consumption is contagious, and, being contagious, it can be prevented and it can also be cured. *Everybody's* tells how this is done. To our mind it is the leading contribution of the month. Price, ten cents at any newsstand.

THE word Japan comes from the Portuguese pronunciation of the Japanese characters, "Ni-Hon," meaning the land of the rising sun.

A JAPANESE officer who has not reached the rank of major at the age of forty-eight is compulsorily retired as unworthy of further service.

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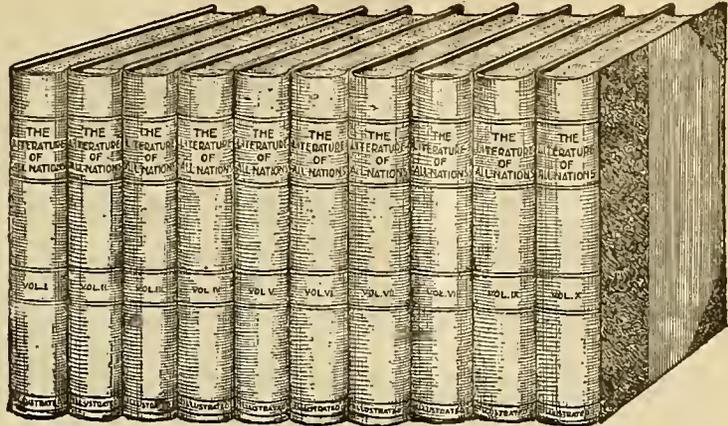
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THE ERA OF CEMENT CONSTRUCTION

From Cleveland, Ohio, Leader, January, 1904.

At the present time there is a revolution going on in construction in general. There are many things to indicate that we are at the present time passing out of the iron and steel age. It is only about twenty-five years ago that the steel age could be said to have had its modern beginning. The Bessemer and Open Hearth process of steel manufacture wrought a revolution in construction in general. At the present time its use has reached the highest point in its history. Will it decline? This is a grave question, and from present indications it would seem that the answer must be affirmative.

There are certain things in connection with the use of steel that will not allow it to satisfy the wants of the engineer and architect. If steel could be so thoroughly protected as to be absolutely fire and rust proof, there would not be many objections to it, but just in these two respects it is seriously lacking. The best chemists of the country have been studying to find a rust proof covering for steel. Leading engineering societies have had the subject up for discussion continually for the last five years, but so far no satisfactory solution has been reached, and they are coming to the conclusion that cement construction is the only thing that affords relief from these vexatious problems. Cement is now manufactured of such excellence at such a low price, and so thoroughly answers the wants of the engineer that there is no question that it will replace steel construction. The only question is how fast it will do so.

Under a heavy fire steel will melt like wax. Although a high temperature is required to make a liquid of it, a comparatively low temperature converts it into welding state. Under anything like extreme heat and heavily loaded it will curl up and collapse. Unless well protected against fire, it is little better than wood construction under certain conditions.

Again steel work may be very dangerous and deceptive if the connections and sizes are not right, or if anything about its make-up is slighted. These risks must be carefully guarded against. The engineer figures heavy loads for every square inch of steel, and the dangers are proportionately greater if workmanship or quality of material is below the standard. He is careful that a test be made from every batch of material. Then again, he guards against the workman's poor riveting, the binding of steel members, the security of connections, etc. There are a hundred ways in which errors can creep in, any one of which may wreck his structure. It must be assumed that skill is not re-

quired to such an extent in concrete work. If a good brand of cement is used, it only remains for the superintendent to watch the proportions of mixing, its manipulation and placing in structures, and he is assured that the strength is ultimately there. There is this consolation, too, instead of it becoming weak with age, as steel owing to its corrosion, or as wood owing to its rotting, the strength of cement construction continually increases and moisture only serves to make it harder.

Again, it is as fireproof as any material known. If this is so, the question may be asked, Why is cement not used more largely at the present time? In answer I will say, "It is only very recently that America was able to produce the excellent quality of cement it now produces at a marketable price. Europe led us, but Europe is now conservative, and our rapid strides have placed the American product in the front rank."

It is no longer as it was ten years ago, that European Portland Cements are specified in our best construction works. Now American Portland Cement is used. In fact, it is probably only seven or eight years since we made Portland Cement in any considerable quantities. Our own cements were formerly the natural cement, but in the past few years America has put up Portland Cement factories not only equal, but far superior to those in Europe.

But again, used under other conditions cement is as effective as steel, without its defective qualities. Concrete is excellent when used in compression, but it is not as good as timber in tension, as it has about one-fifth of its tensile strength. For that reason engineers did not formerly use concrete where such strains were carried. But now comes a new method called concrete steel or reinforced concrete construction, which enables us to use cement in tension as well as in compression. This type of construction will work a revolution in the use of steel, for if concrete with steel embedded in it be as good in tension as in compression, then it is an ideal material, for it gives the necessary strength, is fireproof and permanent.

Probably no subject is now so much before engineers and engineering societies as concrete steel construction. Different engineers have different ideas in regard to placing the steel within the concrete. There are at the present time 50 to 100 different systems or ways of doing so. These differ from one another in the arrangement of the steel within the concrete, but all agree that the steel must be placed in the concrete where it takes the tension. Of course the concrete is used for compression.

Again, there is no material which so thoroughly protects steel as concrete and steel embedded in concrete is as permanent as masonry itself. The simplest form of this construction is a rectangular beam, with steel rods embedded in the lower side. With such a beam a load placed on same tries to deflect it, and the steel at the lower side comes into tension, the concrete above it into compression. The great virtues of concrete in this construction is the union which the steel makes with the concrete. This adhesive property of concrete was only realized in the last few years and gave birth to the present concrete steel system of construction. As before stated, there are 50 to 100 systems. Some of the best ones come

from Europe in just the same manner as the best Portland Cements originally came from Europe. A few of the European are the Von Emperger, the Monier, the Considere, the Hennibique, et al. and in this country we have the Ramsey, the Expanded Metal, the Columbian and the Johnson, etc. These systems are well represented by many structures at the present time. They all have in common the placing of steel on the tension side of the concrete, and differ only in the form of the steel or arrangement.

One thing more in favor of concrete is its use for long floor spans in building construction. Spans as large as twenty-five feet are easily constructed at the present time, and there are many records of concrete spans 50 to 100 feet long. Only very recently I was called to witness tests where the walls, floor and columns of a building consisted of concrete, with floor spans twenty-four feet six inches. I was unable to attend but I understand a number of very prominent engineers were present. The records of the tests were sent me. These spans carried without serious deflection a load of 100,000 pounds, uniformly distributed over them. Two concrete steel beams supported a concrete slab four inches thick on which the weight was piled. The actual sagging under this enormous load was only thirteen thirty-seconds of an inch. If steel beam of the same strength had been used, it would have settled one or three-fourths inches, thus showing that the properties so greatly desired by engineers have been more than realized in concrete steel, as the latter can be constructed so as to deflect under weight only one-fourth as much as steel.

There is another remarkable advantage for concrete steel construction. Buildings constructed of brick or stone have the vibrations due to the moving parts of machinery are very great, but in the case of concrete steel it is little or nothing. In this regard it is of great advantage in factory construction. The experimental stage in concrete steel construction has passed by. It is an accepted fact among all engineers that concrete steel construction has come to stay.

The only matter of discussion among them is, How shall the steel be placed within concrete, and some little variation as to the proper proportions and proper mixture of the concrete? These, however, are matters of detail. It is quite generally understood how good concrete can be made, even though some may understand better than others its mixing and manipulation. It is useless to try to go into a description of all the forms of concrete construction that can be made. Suffice it to say that buildings are being made entirely of concrete (including the columns, walls, floor spans and roofs), making a building absolutely fireproof. **It is an interesting fact that a building constructed of concrete-steel is not necessarily heavier than a steel building, and costs less than one-half as much. Construction of this nature is permanent, rust-proof, fire-proof and rot-proof.** This is a remarkable relief to the engineer who for years has studied the art of preserving to the community its costly structures.

In Europe there is a large amount of this work. I have in mind one concern that did twenty-five million dollars worth of concrete steel construction this last year.

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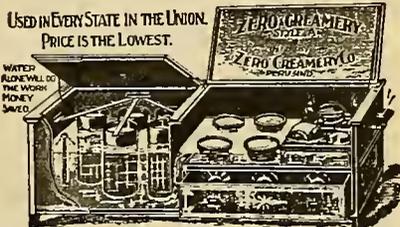
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Florissant, Mo., Jan. 19th, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

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With anxious hearts we gave her the first teaspoonful of the **Blood Vitalizer**. In a few minutes she was asleep, and O, how I watched and prayed. In an hour her stomach seemed to be softer. In two hours when she awoke I gave her a second teaspoonful and in an hour she had obtained the relief we sought. I continued to give her

the **Blood Vitalizer** and, O, such passages! I found she had worms very badly and they still continue to pass.

I send this letter to you that other mothers may learn of what we consider to be a God-given remedy for the little ones. Your **Blood Vitalizer** has certainly by God's blessing saved our darling. Gratefully yours,

Mrs. John E. Jones.

A MOTHER IN SWITZERLAND WRITES.

Wald, Switzerland, March 9, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., America.

Dear Doctor:—I desire to take the time to tell you that your **Blood Vitalizer** has accomplished some wonderful things for myself and daughter. Through long-continued illness my nerves seemed to be totally ruined. I was hardly able to sleep and so run down physically that I had given up hopes of getting well. Last fall, however, I decided to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and obtained some relief at the agency here. To my surprise I commenced to pick up at once, my sleep returned and I got stronger day by day.

I also commenced to give it to my daughter (aged 10) whose blood seemed to be weak and vitiated and whose eye-lids were always raw and inflamed. She also had a disagreeable discharge from the nose. All of these troubles have disappeared, for which we are deeply thankful.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. W. E. Rebsamen.

The writer of one of the above letters of testimonial states that her motive in writing is that other mothers may learn of the merits of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. What a characteristic of the true mother's heart! Her feelings go out not only to her own but to other little sufferers. Among the readers of the Inglenook there are no doubt many mothers to whom the knowledge of a reliable home remedy, in which absolute confidence can be placed, is worth much.

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

Has very properly been termed the mother's friend. It is the mother in the family that usually bears the brunt and worry of the sickness of a dear one. She is, by her position, the one who is called upon when something is wrong, and hence upon her knowledge of a proper remedy depends the weal and woe of the household.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER, unlike other ready-prepared medicines, is not to be obtained in drug stores. It is supplied to the people direct by local agents appointed in every community.

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over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Direct route and excellent train service. Two trains a day to

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PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER

CHICAGO

NW124

FREE

Dr. Marshal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."



FREE OFFER

FREE OFFER

Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc. The Doctor will keep in close touch with all patients during the progress of the treatment, and will make no charge for his professional services, consultation, and the necessary correspondence.

When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases will be furnished free to all.

TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By **W. B. STOVER**

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. - It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

Brethren Publishing House,

Elgin, Illinois.

SCIENTIFIC CO-OPERATION

After explaining our original and practical plan for securing the absolute success of our business enterprise and sharing its prosperity with a large number of Christian people to one of the best business men in Chicago, he remarked, "That is indeed scientific coöperation." As this business man, whose name and address is Mr. J. N. Riddle, 515 Holden Place, spoke, so it is and now for the first time we propose to give the readers of the Inglenook idea of this unique plan and extend the invitation to join our ranks while the time is most opportune.

A Word About Our Business.

We are incorporated under the laws of Illinois with a very liberal charter, and have at this time, in net, tangible assets, exclusive of any allowance for our organization's clientage, or the good will of the business, nearly \$50,000.

We now occupy about 8,000 square feet of office space in the new fire-proof Carter Building, employ eight stenographers to care for our daily mail and do one thing, that is sell goods. So that you may have some idea of the business being transacted, we mention the fact that in the grocery department we sold 2,000 pounds of coffee last month in the housefurnishing department we have recently filled a single order of \$785 and in the clothing department we received 44 orders for suits and overcoats in a single day this week.

Our business was founded upon an ambition to build up as large a Mail Order Business as any in the world and have it owned, controlled and managed at all times by Christian people.

Having carried the business through its experimental stages and brought it up to a successful issue, the organizers, together with their associates, have decided to rest the case with those who believe as they do about a Christian organization by making such as desire an ownership in the enterprise coöperators and by sharing the prosperity of the company with them.

A Hint At How We Do It.

Suppose you want an interest in the business; all you need to do is to send for particulars concerning our new and original plan, when the Annual Year Book of the corporation will be forwarded free, along with a personal letter from the President of the company, explaining the proposition.

In making a business connection with us, you are not asked to buy shares of stock outright and send in a considerable sum of money, but instead you become a coöperator and have reserved for you an actual ownership in the business, you get the advantage of a confidential relation as well as share in the growth of the company.

Remember, this plan is entirely original with us; that we are protecting it by law and that it is pronounced by the best legal and business talent in the country as the most ingenious and practical means of securing the absolute success of a business enterprise ever worked out, and that our willingness to make it operative with a large number of Christian people all over the country is a remarkably unselfish business move.

Every Nook reader who believes in Christian principles governing a business organization and who desires to become a factor in an established business now is invited to write for particulars.

Christian men and women, also children in Christian homes, are eligible, and the ways and means are so easy that a little child can become a member.

A list of people, as familiar to Nook readers as "Gaggle Goo," all of whom are with us in this movement, will be sent upon request. It is indeed an opportunity to do good and make money.

What Has Been Done.

The printed forms for handling this great plan were completed less than three months ago and yet since that time nearly 200 Christian coöperators have joined hands with us and more than \$50,000 of the future capital of the company has been contracted, this money to drip into the treasury from year to year, just as a conservative, well organized, legitimate business needs its extension money. These contracts have all been written strictly upon the merit of the proposition and no bank or any other underwriting institution has gotten one cent of commission out of it.

Do you wonder that we are planning to have our own building put up, just to suit the needs of the business within three years' time?

Every one coming to Chicago is cordially invited to call, investigate the business and see the marvelous manner in which "Scientific Coöperation" is interesting others.

We will send upon request a sixty-four-page book of testimonials from our patrons, whose written permission to use extracts from their letters, we have on file in our office.

Send all inquiries to

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

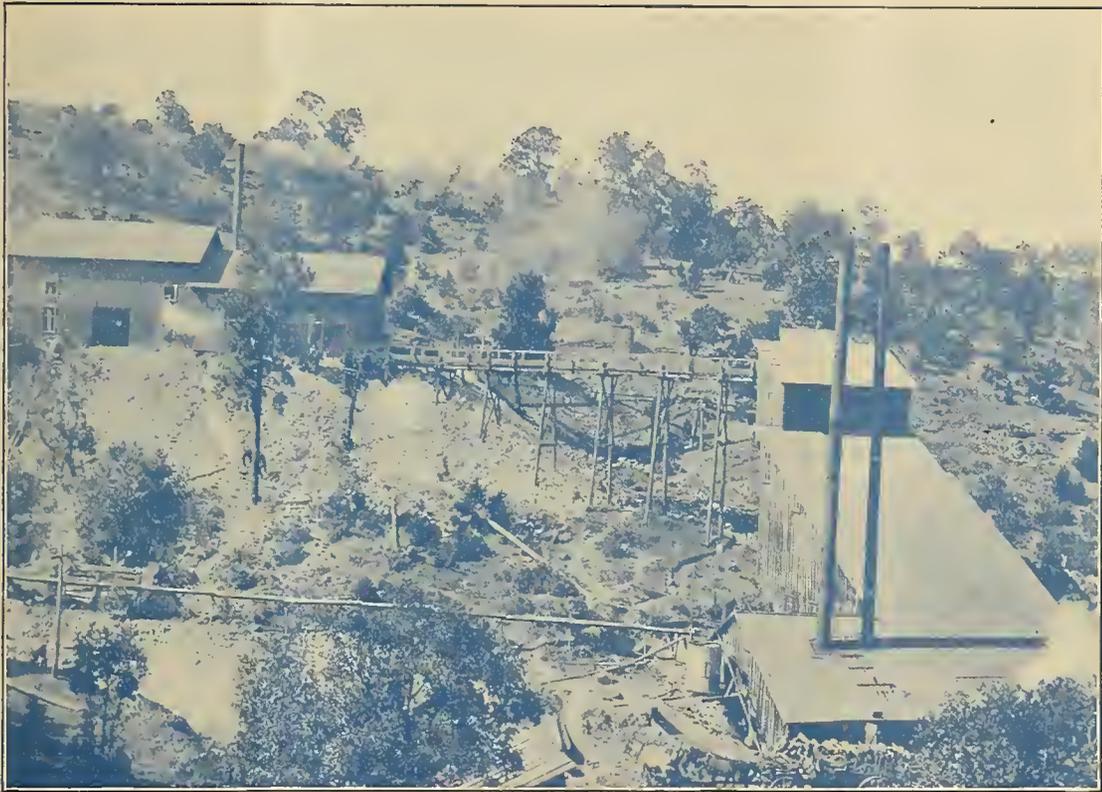
341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Mining Scene. Gold Mining Company's Mill, near Nogal, New Mexico.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

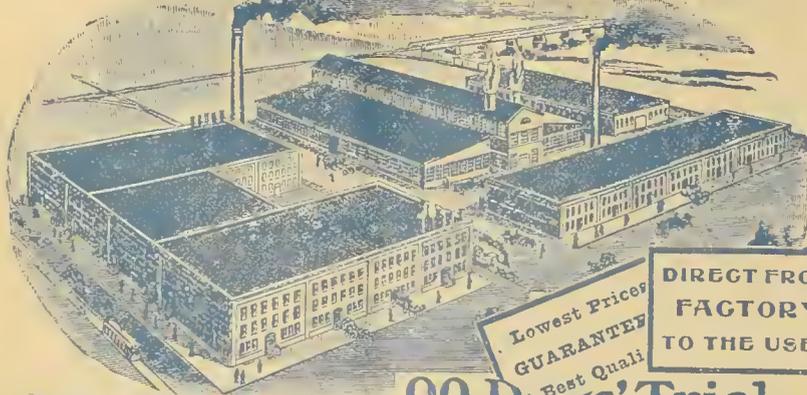
BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

May 3, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 18, Volume VI

Our General Catalogue Free



75c for Babcock Corn Planter.
\$10 One-Horse Corn, Land and Garden Seeder. Drops in hills and drills 12 acres a day. Fertilizer extra.
\$28.75 Columbia check row planter with automatic reel and 80 rods wire.

\$5.00 for this Corn Garden Drill. With 11 tools complete \$8.00.
\$2.20 for Waver Garden Cultivator. We have complete line garden tools. **Seed Drills 85c.**

\$7.95 Steel lever harrow 10 ft; 60 teeth; two sections.
\$2 Steel Cultivator with 5 share spreads to 33 inch.

Lowest Prices GUARANTEED Best Quality
DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO THE USER

A SPECIAL PRICE ON LINOLEUM



Send for Samples
 In this line we carry the finest patterns and best grade of goods on the market. Linoleum is similar to oil cloth, except that there is ground cork in the composition, which makes it more pliable, more durable, much heavier and much softer to walk on. When linoleum is shipped in cold weather, same should not be unrolled until the frost is out of same so as to keep it from cracking. Prices and widths as quoted below:

4060, Linoleum	1 1/2 lbs	\$0.85
4801, Medium Grade Linoleum	2 lbs	1.10
4802, Better Grade Linoleum	4 1/2 lbs	1.54

Special Bargains in Carpets, Rugs and Window Shades. Send for Samples. Our prices are right.

Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes \$1.90

V.7602—Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes, with standard screwed soles, vamps, and quarters. Are sewed with four rows heavy extension soles 1/4 in. thick. An extra good shoe for wear. Sizes 6 to 10. **Width, \$1.90**. Send for our Free Boot & Shoe Catalog.



Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits.

M283. Our celebrated Boys' Two-Piece Corduroy Suits are made of a very pretty shade of drab, tested and recommended as being the best wearing material for active boys. Heavy weights, the sizes range from 8 to 14 years. A suit well worth \$1.00 of anyone's money. These garments are guaranteed to be made by the most skilled workmen fearlessly of the extremely low prices we are asking for them. Parents will find both durability and style embodied in our Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits. Order now. **\$2.50**. Our Special Price.

In ordering boys' clothing it is necessary to give the age, and whether large or small for his age. A careful attention to these details will insure perfect fit and general satisfaction. Our Catalogue containing a full line of Boys' Clothing will be mailed free upon application.



WHITE LEAD PAINTS AND OILS

Now is the time to buy Lead, Paints, Oils, etc. We carry a very complete line. Per 100 lbs.
ST. LOUIS LEAD.....\$5.00
BAVARIAN LEAD.....\$5.50
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90 Days' Trial

Our Oak Machine \$8.25
 Our Oak Machine at \$8.25 is warranted for 5 years and is the best machine on the market at the price.
At \$12.75 our 4-draw is as good as the regular \$20 kind is beyond comparison with other machines at this price.

For 14.50 our Seven Drawer, High Arm, Ball Bearing, Drop Head Machine is a beauty.



A 10 YARD FLANNEL DRESS PATTERN
 Samples sent on request. **LB10** Under this number we quote a 10 yard Flannel Dress Pattern. Our buyer bought 500 pieces, all the factory had on hand last year at a very low price. These goods are now worth 9c per yard at the mill. We can furnish plaid effects only. Some of the colors are red, blue and green grounds with alternating colors of green, white, black and gold. **69c**. Put up in 10 yard patterns. Each.....



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Wood Sawing Machinery

Saves power; saves labor; saves money. A full line of Circular Saws for sawing stovewood, Drag Saws for sawing logs and powers for operating both. Our prices are attractive. Let us tell you what they are.
Windmill Goods. 8 to 80 foot wheels. We do strictly a mail order business. For prices and description address:

STEEL ROOFING

100 SQUARE FEET \$2.00
 Painted two sides, nails included. Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel Sheets, 6 feet long. The best Roofing, Siding or Ceiling you can use. No experience necessary to lay it. An ordinary hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. Either flat, corrugated or "V" crimped. Write for our Free Catalogue.



Only \$50



\$4.75 GALVANIZED WIRE \$1.40 PER 100 LBS.

The Engine we offer the farmer and dairyman is as carefully built, of the same material and by the same workmen as the engine we sell to the merchant or manufacturer—WHICH DO YOU WANT—
THE HIGH-GRADE "OTTO"
 or the cheap "Agricultural Engine."

FENCE! STRONGER MADE. Fight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted.

Write us to Mail you our Grocery List. It's Free.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots For
\$100.00**

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

TOLD AT TWILIGHT AND THE SCARLET LINE

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

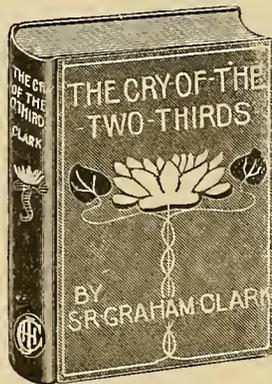
These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

THE CRY OF THE TWO-THIRDS

By MRS. S. R. GRAHAM-CLARK.



A great story with a great purpose. It is a book for every family where there are boys and girls. It is as fascinating as it is powerful. It will be read and reread and shape character and conduct for life.

It has been called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the liquor traffic. If you want your boys and girls to shun the evils of the liquor traffic get this book for them to read. Do not wait until the horse is stolen before you lock the door. Order the book now.

It contains 678 pages of clear type, laid paper, elegantly bound in handsome cloth, only \$1.50.

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BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Do you want a list of good books? If so, drop us a postal card, asking for our new catalogue. It is sent free to any one for the asking.

If you want to purchase a birthday present or gift for any one, a book is always acceptable.

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**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
22 and 24 S. State St., Elgin, Ill.**



Join one of the Parties
Now Forming in

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to Attend the

ANNUAL MEETING

German Baptist Brethren,

Carthage, Mo., May, 1904.

LOW RATES

...via...

...Union Pacific Railroad...

For particulars write to or call on

G. F. Herr, Dist. Pass. Agent,
250 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.
S. F. Booth, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.,
1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

While Attending Annual Meeting, Call at Union
Pacific Office, Near Entrance.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

And is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonald, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

**COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONAUGH OF
THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD
FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.**

**Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say
Large Settlement Will Likely Be Estab-
lished in Near Future.**

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms. At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonald, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Iliff and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonald, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

Visitors to the Annual Conference Please Note

Our immigration agents, S. Bock, of Dayton, Ohio, and J. E. Hooper, of Oakland, Kansas, will be at the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., May 20 to 26, where they will be pleased to meet our friends and any that wish to know more about Idaho.

Excursion tickets will be sold at Carthage on May 19 to 30 to holders of tickets to Carthage or Joplin and return, for which more than \$4.20 has been paid for such tickets, to Nampa, Idaho, and return, \$45.00, and to Payette and return, \$45.20. Final limit of tickets will be June 30.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

I came to Idaho two years ago from the best part of eastern Kansas. I had done no work for a year on account of poor health. One year here brought me all right and this year I farmed and made more money from 80 acres than I did on 160 acres in Kansas. All my crops were fine but my potatoes were ahead, making 600 bushels per acre.

Nampa, Idaho.

Joshua James.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MAY 3, 1904.

No. 18.

COMFORT.

BY MARY E. ALLBRIGHT.

Is it "worry and care and fret"?

Then turn to the still, blue sky
Where the steadfast stars are gleaming yet
As in centuries long gone by.
And your fears and fancies will all take flight,
As you look in the face of a starry night.

Does the world's sin weigh you down?
Look out at the falling snow
As it comes to clothe with a dainty gown
The dingy old earth below.
Then think of another spotless dress—
The pure, white "robe of his righteousness."

Dull are the days, and drear,
In the place where you must be?
There is brightness every day in the year
For those who will look and see.
But in vain for him does the light arise
Who turns from the window and shuts his eyes.

And what of the deeper grief—
Life's terrible, nameless ills?
If your heart cries out for a sure relief,
Lift up your eyes to the hills!
For bending over them, just above,
Is a mighty Helper, whose name is Love.

Look up from the world below,
Look out from the world within;
Let your soul reach forth, and stretch, and grow
Away from unrest and sin;
And your life at last will be brimming full
With the great, and the glad, and the beautiful.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Take a cheerful view of everything.

*

Mercies multiply as we measure them.

*

Evil is an egotist thriving upon notoriety.

*

Only manufactured doubts are advertised.

*

At close range people are mostly just folks.

Progress is the offspring of discontent.

*

The result does not always measure the effort.

*

Nothing spoils the life like living for the spoils.

*

Giving happiness is the only secret of getting it.

*

Our victories depend on how we take our defeats.

*

Like children, we clamor for some particular moon.

*

Sins of the imagination are more than imaginary sins.

*

An unbridled tongue goes with an unburdened brain.

*

There is no moral light where there is no spiritual sight.

*

Sometimes our faces have wrinkles, but our hearts, never.

*

A man's love for God may be measured by his life for men.

*

You can't carry soul insurance without paying the premiums.

*

The worth of the son is not measured by the wealth of the father.

*

The man who is looking for a chance to be grateful is never without one.

*

With an uneducated heart there can never be more than a half educated head.

*

When a man finds it inconvenient to live according to the will of the Master he usually finds it very easy to invent a theological system of his own.

MARIE COVER.

MARIE and Billy Cover are brother and sister, living in the East with their widowed mother. All of them are members of the church. Marie is eighteen, Billy nearly seventeen. When their father died, after a protracted illness, he left the family in exceedingly cramped circumstances. Their Uncle Jim, whom they had never seen, lived in western Texas, where he had a big ranch. Uncle Jim was a crusty old bachelor who never had much liking for the widow's husband, his brother, and never saw Marie, Billy or their mother. Uncle Jim was a good sort of man in his way, which was a rough one. When he heard of his brother's death he wrote a surly letter, offering to pay Marie's way out to Texas on a visit, which he unmistakably asserted would last no longer than was agreeable to him. After much consultation Marie accepted. Her letters to her brother tell the story of what happened. Her descriptions are guaranteed accurate, all she says really happened in the main, but not to one named Marie. The story is full of interest. Now what happened? No, she didn't get married or die. But something *did* happen. See whether you can guess it before the last letter.

The Roost, Texas, April —, 190—.

Dear Billy and Ma:—

Here I am in this miserable place and I wish I had never come. If ever I wanted to be at home it is now, and if I was back again I would never leave home. I got along on the trip all right, except that I was very tired. Everybody was nice to me on the way. It was late in the afternoon when the train stopped at the XRX Siding—that's where I was to tell the conductor to let me off, and that's where he did. Think of it! It was nothing but a switch and a place where they loaded cattle. There wasn't a soul in sight and not a house anywhere,—nothing but big, broad-backed hills. They dumped off my trunk and I got off with my grip. Then the train crept away. I looked all around and saw just nothing, nothing but big nothing at all. I sat down on my trunk and it was all I could do to keep from crying. Then in about ten minutes I saw something come tearing down the far-off hill. There was such a dust that I thought it was a drove of wild cattle headed straight for me. Pretty soon I saw that it was a two-horse rig, of the buck-board kind, driven by a dusty, youngish man, that I learned afterward is a Swede. He said he was sent after me and he loaded my trunk on behind, tied my grip to it, got aboard himself and told me to climb on. I did. He didn't know any better and he was more scared than I was. He said it was the clock at the ranch that made him late. I asked him how far it was, and he said, "Oh, just next." That was my

first introduction to the West. "Just next" was nine miles instead of the next house. Indeed he might as well have said the first house we come to.

The drive over the hills was not so bad, except for the dust. The Swede, whose name was Hanson or Oleson, or something, did most of the talking. He said Uncle Jim was a "Holy Terror," and his comparisons were not flattering to Uncle Jim, not on little bit.

Then we came in sight of the ranch just before evening. Billy, it's nothing but one long, rambling shack of a place, everything dusty, and all in confusion. Uncle Jim had not come home yet. There is nobody here but a dirty old woman, pretty near totally deaf and a cowboy that is out on the range somewhere. My room is a close, stuffy place, full of saddles and things. Nothing is clean, not even me. You know Uncle Jim is a bachelor and he don't know how to have things fixed for a lady. From what I can gather from the Swede we are not likely to get along very smoothly, and so if he doesn't like me and goes to sending me home do not be surprised if you see me back a few days after this letter. Uncle Jim is coming home this afternoon.

I am going to write you again after I have seen Uncle Jim, and then I will send both letters together to the post office. You are to read this one first and then read the other one.

• Wednesday Evening.

Well, I got my first glimpse of Uncle Jim. He is a short, stubby man, and has reddish gray hair, what there is of it. He wears a brown suit all covered with dust and dirt, or it was when he came. He has an iron gray mustache. I noticed some of the buttons were off his clothes and a tear in his coat has been very badly sewed up. Probably he did it himself.

The first thing he said was, "Hello, girl," and then he stopped and looked me all over, up and down. He said: "There doesn't seem to be much of the Cover about you and you are all the better off for that." I told him that I resembled my mother more than I did my father. After we had a little talk he said, "Well, just make yourself at home and don't pay any attention to me." He didn't tell me where to go, what to do, or how to do anything. He added afterward that he didn't know much about raising children. Just think of it! and I am eighteen years old. He seemed to have a grudge at Juanita, the old woman I mentioned, for he hardly ever spoke to her without saying bad words and he has a bad name for her that he calls her every time he wants her.

And then we sat down to supper. And such a supper! There was some hard bread, some half-fried bacon, soggy potatoes, and black coffee. Everything was dirty, too. It appeared that Uncle Jim had hired

the deaf woman because he could get no other white woman to come to such a place. And I'm expected to stay here and enjoy myself! I've made up my mind what to do and I am going to begin to-morrow. I will write to-morrow night and tell you what I've done.

MARIE.

STORMS IN THE ROCKIES.

If the reader has never been in a mountain thunderstorm at an elevation of seven thousand feet or more, he has missed an experience that will doubtless, should he ever pass through it, add several gray hairs to his head. To me a thunderstorm back east held no special terrors and frequently I have been out in such a demonstration without feeling any especial nervousness. Up here in the Rocky mountains things are different, and I confess now to live in an awful, abject terror of a thunderstorm, especially at night in my tent. I suffer this terror notwithstanding the fact that so far the storms have in every instance except one come around or beneath us without even raining enough to wet the ground. But it is the "going around and beneath" that gets into my nerves. In the first place, imagine what it is to be one and one-half miles nearer a rip-roaring thunderstorm than one at Pittsburg. There you have occasional flashes of lightning; here it is one continuous, dazzling, awe-inspiring performance. The lightning strikes, too, for it is no uncommon thing during a storm to hear the rocks splintering and cracking where one especially vigorous bolt has landed.

Add to this nerve-racking exhibit the most awful detonations of thunder that you can imagine and a "straight-blowing" wind that sometimes makes the flaps of your tent play a ragtime melody and you have some idea of a mountain thunderstorm. The thunder is worse than the sound of a mighty battle. It bangs up against the mountain side and reverberates and rolls off into one ear-splitting concussion after another until you, lying quaking in your tent, fully believe that the next "boom" will split mountain and valley in twain and land you in China or some other seaport town.

I lay one night and with chattering teeth counted five distinct thunderstorms come up to the edge of the plateau on which my tent stands and each time go through with an electrical performance that would give Edison a dumb ague, and through it all not a drop of water fell on my tent. Later on in the night, when I had about regained something like my usual majestic calm of mind, it began to rain steadily and the thunder and lightning didn't even whisper. They had doubtless gone off down the canyon, scaring some other poor tenderfoot half out of his wits. These electrical displays are not seemingly much dreaded by

the people who live in high altitudes. They comfortably declare that a tornado or cyclone is unknown in the mountains. But sometimes these mountain storms go off through a canyon to the foot hills and the plains. Then there is something doing. One such destroyed over \$100,000 worth of property in the valley below us some time ago.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*.

MAKING DIME NOVELS.

THE task of putting into readable shape stirring tales about Jesse James, Alkali Pete, Gentleman Jim, Wild Bill, the Gold King, the Boy Detective, and other heroes whose exploits thrill small boys is not done by writers of the same heroic and fire-eating type as the characters portray. Men who write such stories need principally a fertile imagination, a capacity for hard work, and the ability to turn out thousands of words of readable stuff a day to make them successful.

They have never rescued imperiled maidens, tracked Indians and murderers over deserts and mountain trails, or recovered lost fortunes. Many of them have never seen a live Indian or cowboy, have a bare speaking acquaintance with the detectives at headquarters, and carry no six-shooters in their back pockets.

More than one dime novel publishing firm has made a fortune at the business of providing literature for young America, and that in the days when they paid a writer from \$75 to \$250 for a story. Things are done differently now.

Each dime novel publishing house employs a staff of writers, who receive regular salaries. Besides the staff of regular contributors, persons who can be depended upon to turn in a fixed amount of copy every week, each publishing house has a list of workers who can write a story to order and at short notice.

When a regular writer falls ill or takes a vacation, or when some special event happens which makes a foundation for a plot for a popular novel, one of these special writers is communicated with and is ordered to dash off a story on three or four days' notice. Inspiration forms a small part of the work.

JAPANESE soldiers are fed on rice, salted fish, dried seaweed and pickled plums—a diet that is almost universal in Japan, except in the navy, where rations of meat are served. Soldiers are allowed meat when on campaign, but rarely eat it.

A JAPANESE private soldier is paid 70 cents a month; a major general is paid \$131 a month.

THE TOWN CLOCK.

THERE is no more famous clock in the world, none whose name would be more readily recognized when mentioned wherever the English language is spoken, than "Big Ben" at Westminster. Really it is not the clock itself that is so called, but the great thirteen-ton bell on which the hours are struck, but few ever refer to the clock tower and it is "the time by Big Ben" that is asked for when the exact hour is wanted.

And there is no object more "looked up to" in London. Its altitude of three hundred and twenty feet detracts, however, from the visitors' astonishment at its size, for it looks but a small affair from the street level and they are incapable of appreciating its dimensions from the measurements glibly rolled out by the guide or given in the cold type of a guide book.

Mention of a twenty-two and one-half foot dial, with two foot high numerals and hour and minute hands nine feet and sixteen feet long, respectively, conveys little to the mind until one is brought face to face with these component parts on an equal level; then the eyebrows rise with astonishment as one appreciates for the first time the actual size of a giant clock.

Take, for example, the dial plan for a "Big Ben" made for Toronto, Canada. Men beside it look like Lilliputians and it would take four of them, standing on each other's shoulders, to equal its height, for it has a diameter of twenty feet. Its minute hand is the height of two men, while the hour hand is five feet in length.

Then the numerals have a height of two feet nine inches and the minute strokes are just half a foot in length. In performing its daily task of indicating the time the long hand in this clock, which now announces the hour to the good people of Canada from the height of the town hall tower, travels a quarter of a mile, or ninety-one and one-fourth miles a year!

The first consideration in the making of a huge clock is the meteorological conditions under which it will have to perform the duty required of it. As an instance, take the case of the clock that was constructed by this firm for Toronto. The hands do their work at an elevation of two hundred and fifty feet, and snowstorms or no complete their daily round without resting. With hands not specially built to resist it a Canadian snowstorm would do surprising things, even to twisting them and breaking them off.

Ordinarily the hands of a turret clock are cut out of sheet copper, stiffened with ribs of brass at the back. Were this not done the wind would blow them out of shape. But where they have to work under such conditions as the Toronto timepiece, they are

formed elliptical in shape, of double sheets of copper convexed toward the center and strongly riveted every four inches of their length.

After the planning of the dial, the templet from which the mold is made has to be cut, and the great dial cast whole in iron. The huge frames to contain the intricate and delicate mechanism of the works are likewise cast in one piece. Remembering that the clocks are exposed to the changing conditions of the metal, the necessity of dispensing with nuts, screws and bolts becomes apparent.

The giant dials vary from eighteen to sixty feet in circumference and the dial room at a maker's or tower clocks is an interesting sight. There are dials mostly skeletons of iron, in various stages toward completion all around, being painted and glazed and gilded. Those intended to serve in illuminated clocks are glazed with opal glass, as this, better than any other, diffuses the light equally over the surface of the dial. But "skeleton" dials, intended for a tower whose wall will be the only background to the iron casting between the hour and minute spaces, are generally gilded. According to their size they vary in thickness and weight. Such a one as the Toronto dial completed would not weigh much under four tons.

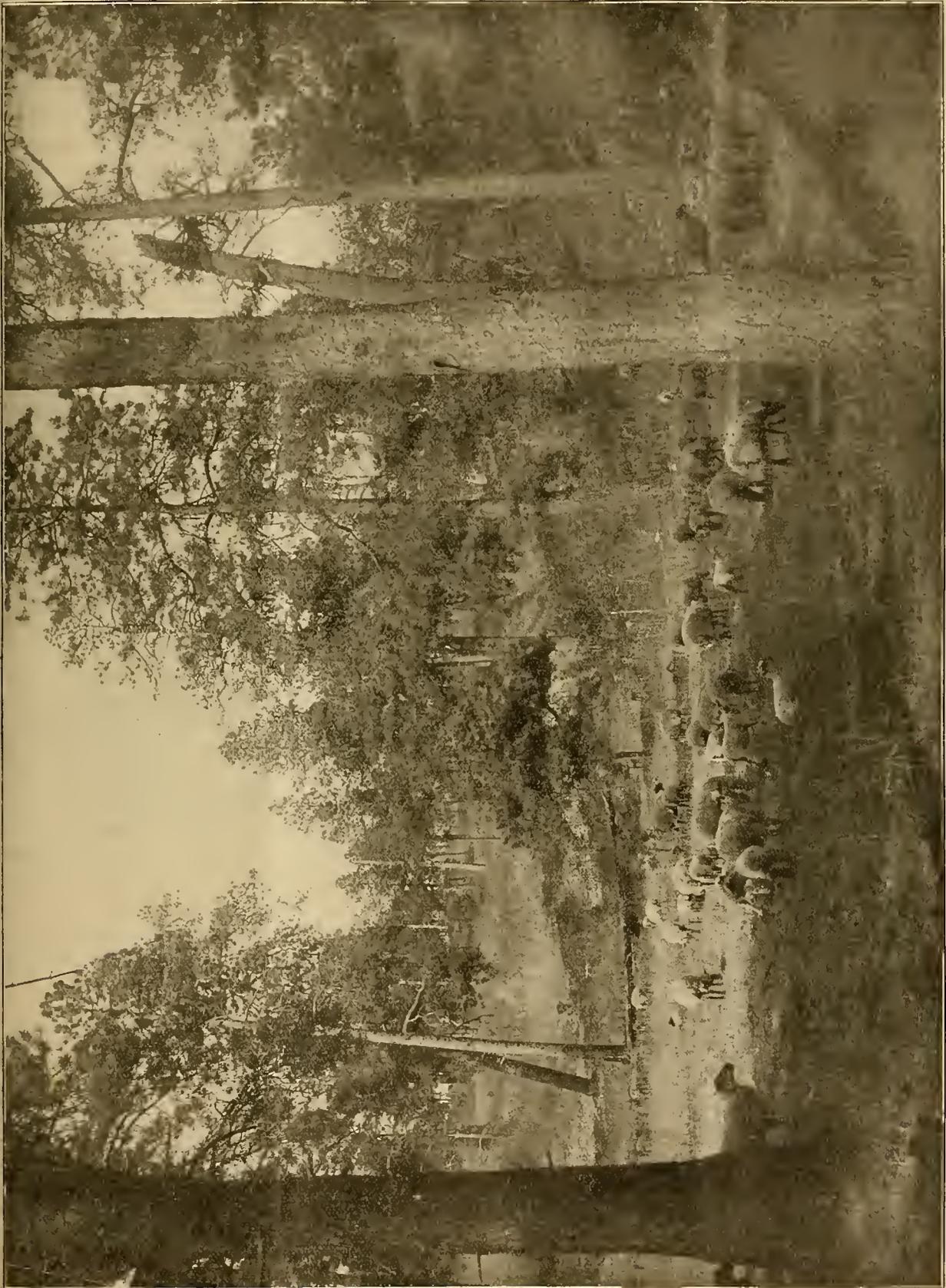
With the making of the actual works there is not space to deal here, and a description of them would only puzzle the lay mind. They are a mass of complicated but delicate machinery and constitute a veritable marvel of mechanical construction.

EARN LARGE SALARIES.

TEN railroad presidents in the United States draw salaries aggregating \$485,000 per annum, an average of \$48,500 for each individual. Few of these men are capitalists, but each one wields a laboring oar in railway management and takes great responsibilities off the shoulders of the capitalists who employ him. The list is as follows:

A. J. Cassatt, Pennsylvania,	\$ 75,000
George F. Baer, Reading company,	50,000
L. F. Lorge, Rock Island,	50,000
James J. Hill, Great Northern,	50,000
William H. Newman, New York Central,	50,000
Samuel Spencer, Southern railway,	50,000
F. D. Underwood, Erie system,	40,000
E. B. Thomas, Lehigh Valley,	40,000
Marvin Hughitt, North-Western,	40,000
E. P. Ripley, Atchison system,	40,000
Total,	\$485,000

In most cases these large salaries include compensation for services rendered as the executive head of several different companies, all, however, belonging to one system.



A VIEW IN NEW MEXICO.

The Inglebrook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglebrook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglebrook, Elgin, Ill.

ABOUT THE BIRDS.

THE season has now arrived when the robins nest again and the little feathered beauties generally come back to their northern homes from the warmer resorts in the sunny south where they have spent the winter months. It is marvelous how soon they know when it is safe to begin their migration, with what swiftness they make the journey and how faithfully they return to the scenes with which last season made them familiar. Under normal conditions the birds of the northern woods do not leave their nests or perches at night, and they show marked fear of the dark. In the great spring migration they are believed by the best scientific authorities to travel mainly between sunset and sunrise.

This annual flight is one of the marvels of nature. Careful observations indicate that most of the birds passing in myriads from the tropics to their breeding places in the north temperate zone rise to a great altitude, utterly out of keeping with their habits at all other times, and then rush towards their summer home at a speed worthy of the carrier pigeons or frigate birds. Many species which never make more than short flights, close to the earth, during fifty weeks of the year, and then only by day, drive forward through the blackest nights at express train speed or more, rushing straight toward their destination with an instinctive accuracy implying powers of which man has no conception.

In this great spring migration, which seems to be far more swift and impetuous than the southward movement of the same birds in the late summer or autumn, the ordinary songs and calls of the wonderful travelers are seldom heard. Naturalists very familiar with bird notes are usually unable to identify the cries of the hurrying voyagers of the air passing far overhead in spring nights. It has been thought by some students of this phase of bird-life that there must be a general language of the migrating period, something like a system of vocal sounds understood by all birds.

But speculation about the marvels of nocturnal migration is not likely to solve such mysteries while science remains baffled by powers which birds manifest by day under close observation. No one can tell how carrier pigeons choose the trackless way they take to

their homes when released so far from familiar surroundings that if they rose a mile from the earth instead of two hundred feet, more or less, and had vision of truly telescopic range they would still be prevented by the curve of the surface of the globe from seeing any building, tree or hill which had ever come within their sight. It is beyond human power to imagine a sense such as that which guides these birds.

And how can a cormorant, which easily floats with a large part of its body out of water, neither swimming nor moving a muscle, immerse itself at will and lie just as motionless, completely submerged, except its head, when watching for prey approaching on the surface of a pond or stream? The bird is much lighter than the volume of water which its body displaces. Yet it can remain under the water as long as it pleases without swimming downward or showing any effort whatever, as may be seen when a tank with glass sides is used for the study of its habits.

The prolonged flight of buzzards, vultures and certain hawks without flapping their wings may be explainable in the main as the nice balancing of kite-like surfaces against the wind, but that theory does not cover all these birds do. What moves them in any desired direction when there is no wind? How do they circle, rise or descend or glide swiftly forward in a straight line when the air is still? And by what means do they make steady progress against half a gale without flapping their wings? All that has been done and all the knowledge gained leaves as unsolved riddles some of the marvels of bird life. Much that is understood is wonderful, but what is beyond human comprehension is far more astonishing.

IN THE SPRING PREPARE FOR WINTER.

DOUBTLESS every reader of the INGLENOOK has been struck at different times by the beauty of certain portions of the landscape, especially those affected by early spring flowers. It is a peculiarity of these early flowers that once they go they are gone for the season, some of them beyond the possibility of location. For illustration, one of the earliest spring flowers is the Dutchman's breeches, with a scaly bulb and with small, "bleeding heart" shaped flowers. This will bloom and then disappear off the face of the earth, flowers, stalks, leaves and everything. He who

ooks for them a month or so afterward finds absolutely nothing to indicate their location. The same is true of a good many other plants. Now it is a fact which may not be generally known to the Nook readers that all, or nearly all, of these bulbs, or wild flowers of any kind, must first freeze before they will bloom. And if when down in the meadow or out in the woods any nature-study Nooker sees a clump of growing wild flowers and will mark down with inch square pegs at the corners just the size of a box, say an ordinary soap box in which the grocer receives his goods, he will have made the start of a very beautiful and an entirely satisfactory set of blooming winter plants.

After the ground is frozen from four to six inches let him go out with an old ax and chop straight down the sides of the marked place, chopping in from the outside so that he is able to pry out a solid plug of frozen earth just the size to drop in the soap box, filling it up with earth, if need be, so that the top will be level with the top of the box. Then all that remains to do is to put the box of frozen earth in the window of the living room and the Nooker who tries it will be astonished at the coming quantity of wild flowers. They will simply mistake their surroundings for spring and go on blooming without a day's hesitancy.

This cannot be done by taking the plant in the autumn before the freezing process, as the ripening of the roots and bulbs goes on all the time until the freezing of the earth stops it. But by imitating nature a beautiful result is obtained. Suppose you try it. A very good and satisfactory result may be obtained by marking down ordinary Johnny-jump-ups and cutting them out and fitting them into a grape basket.

* * *

PRACTICAL NATURE STUDY.

ONE of the best places to study nature in its most interesting forms is along a weed and briar-grown old fence. The earliest vegetation will show there and some very handsome flowers may be found and comes as near being a bit of original wild nature as any place that could be selected. It is an excellent idea to make a study of some particular plant. Take the blackberry or the raspberry, for illustration. Notice that the flowers and fruit are all borne on the new wood and the sprouts from which the fruit comes are on the wood of last year's growth, and that only. After the fruiting process is over that stalk will die and become the dry briar, with which the reader is familiar. While this process is going on there will be a number of green shoots springing up from the ground near the plant and these will make the canes, as they are called, for next year's berry crop.

Notice the leaves, especially on the under side, and observe the microscopic plant, known as the rust, begin, and note its progress until the death of the leaf. The same thing may be done with every other plant that grows in the hedgerow, and being a naturalist is simply being able to see things. So many thousands and thousands of people look at a thing without seeing it, and that makes the difference between a scientific naturalist and one who would like to be and is not and never will be until he learns to see the things he looks at.

* * *

FISH THAT BUILDS A NEST.

FEW fishes are nest-builders. The majority of them make their homes wherever chance and the waves land them. There is one member of the finny tribe, however, that exemplifies the protective provisions of nature—the marbled angler of the Sargasso sea. Owing to its peculiar structure it is a poor swimmer and it, therefore, spends most of its life moving slowly about on the bottom among corals, seaweeds, etc., which these fishes closely resemble in color and in outline. They cling, too, to the floating masses of sargassum weed with their peculiar fins, and the color and the marking of the fish closely resemble the weed itself. Not only does the weed thus furnish a home for this species, but the fish actually constructs a nest from it and therein deposits its eggs.

One of these nests, found in connection with the Hassier expedition in 1871, was described as consisting of a round mass of sargassum, about the size of two fists rolled up together. To all appearances it was made of nothing but this gulf weed, the branches and leaves of which were, however, evidently knit together, and not merely tangled into a roundish mass; for, though some of the leaves and branches hung loose from the nest, it became at once visible that the bulk of the ball was held together by threads trending in every direction among the seaweed. By close observation it became apparent that this mass of seaweed was a nest, the central part of which was bound up in the form of a ball, with several loose branches extending in various directions. On still closer examination the nest above described was found to be full of eggs, which were scattered throughout the mass.

Nature has thus afforded a safe asylum for these somewhat helpless fishes, whose cutaneous filaments, which are plentifully provided on the belly, around the mouth and on the dorsal spine, so nearly resemble the weed itself that predaceous fishes doubtless fail to recognize the living animals, and thus the latter escape extermination.

* * *

HEALTHY colonies of bees usually destroy the drones as soon as forage becomes scarce.

MAKING NEW PLANTS.

UNDER the heading of "The Horticulture Wizard," a Chicago paper refers to the productions of Luther Burbank, a skilled botanist and plant originator in California. After reading the article in question, which is not written by a scientific man, it should be remembered by every Nooker that what Mr. Burbank has done is within the reach of every reader who will bring to bear upon the work at home on the farm the same degree of intelligence and patience.

Doubtless, as the scientist tells us, the original horse was a tree-climbing animal no larger than a fox. Probably man has developed from the ape. It is quite likely that the original apple was capable of upsetting the digestive apparatus of even the small boy of cave-dwelling times. But, if these things are so, this earth of ours is very, very old, and the development of the animal and plant world has come about through ages of almost imperceptible growth.

Now, however, all this seems to be changed, at least so far as the plant world is concerned. For there are wizards of horticulture in these days, and their magic appears to border on the miraculous.

Just by way of seeing what he could do, the horticultural wizard has produced a white blackberry. To be sure, this bit of playful magic involved the examination of twenty-five thousand blackberry bushes several times a year for several successive years, but the white blackberry is worth the trouble, if only as an object lesson. With the same purpose the wizard has done away with the disagreeable odor of the dahlia, and given it a sweet and subtle perfume.

These wonders, however, are the fanciful results of pure love of experiment. The wizard has turned in earnest to more practical and useful miracles. The stones, pits, and seeds of fruit are more or less a nuisance; therefore he has given us stoneless plums, pitless prunes, and seedless grapes. That the hands of the picker may not be wounded he has evolved a pineapple with thornless leaves.

Wonderful as are these modifications of existing types of plant life, they are comparatively insignificant beside the creation of new fruits and flowers. Father Apricot, for example, has been married to Mother Plum, and in a short time we shall all be eating with gusto the plumcot. This plumcot is an entirely distinctive fruit, as distinct as if it had been handed down from another planet. There are also a new grape fruit, an orange that will grow in a northern climate, and a cherry tree that grows cherries in bunches of fifty or sixty.

These horticultural wizards are many and enthusiastic and untiring, but chief among them, according to the *London Strand*, are Luther Burbank, of Cali-

ornia, and Dr. Herbert J. Webber, of the Department of Agriculture at Washington. The products of their plant breeding laboratories are amazing.

Nature has been induced by a process of selection and education to work wonders for man. If such marvelous results have been accomplished so easily and so quickly, what does not the future hold?

* * *

PRESERVATION OF FLOWERS.

CIVILIZED man and nature do not go well together, says *Forest and Stream*. The preparing of the ground for cultivation, and then making it produce a crop puts an end to many of the plants which originally grew from the soil. The destruction of the forest for timber or for purposes of agriculture destroys the plants which once delighted in its shade, while the draining of the swamp kills those moisture-loving species which flourish there in nature. All this is inevitable. When the problem of supporting a dense population—making money—is in question, nature must be destroyed or move on. Civilization drives out or kills the animals first, but a little later she none the less surely drives out and in a large measure kills the plants. In unfrequented places—those not adapted to the growth of crops—the wild plants flourish a little longer, but if especially attractive by their beauty or their fragrance they are gathered and carried away by those who fancy them, with the same lack of thought for the future and consideration of others as is shown by the boy who crushes the butterfly under his hat.

In many places in New England the Mayflower, or trailing arbutus, is now entirely extirpated. In others, the few plants that remain are carefully watched by persons who long for them and as soon as the buds open, the flowers are gathered and carried away. Many commoner flowers are eradicated by those who thoughtlessly tear them away; thus for an hour's pleasure destroying the plant for the whole locality. The rare flowers suffer still more, and are more readily exterminated. The harm done by such destruction is coming to be generally recognized and there are a number of societies in the United States which have for their object the protection of the wild flowers. So also there is a society to protect the beautiful edelweiss growing on the Alps in Switzerland, which is now in danger of extermination, while in England the Selborne society is urging the protection of ferns, primrose and other rarer plants. In Boston and in New York and in other cities in America there are wild flower societies, the sole object of which is the protection from extermination of such flowers. These efforts should appeal to all lovers of nature, but the botanists are especially interested.

CACTI OF GIGANTIC SIZE.

PROBABLY the rarest specimens of cacti found anywhere on the globe are those indigenous to Mexico. On the bleak and arid plains it assumes majestic form; it is also found growing at an elevation where the thermometer falls to twenty degrees below freezing. The columnar form, grooved and ridged, with dense covering of fine short spines, towering twenty feet or more above, and crowned with branches of peculiar formation, that appear like efflorescence, will not fail to impress the most casual observer.

Amateurs who prefer something unusual for the lawn in summer and for the conservatory in winter, will not be disappointed in this *Cereus*. The plants may be had from one foot in height to sizes almost too large to transport. At any stage of growth it is striking, but age increases its attractions. After side branches appear and as they advance in growth, the main trunk becomes fasciated and cristate and the bract or crown, or what may be the name of the peculiar divisions at the terminus, appears. Then, indeed, *Cereus cristata* is an object of interest.

One specimen of this variety will prove more ornamental to a lawn than a whole bed of better known and less unusual cacti.

Unlike many other members of its family, this cactus has a very strong stem. Although the center is soft and so full of moisture that a horse may be well watered by tapping a large specimen, the outer portion of the trunk is so toughly fibrous as to be really woody. Probably this peculiarity accounts for the plant's slow growth in hothouses.

* * *

SAVAGES' SENSE OF SMELL.

It has often been proved that the sense of smell possessed by the savage is far more acute than the same sense in a civilized human being. Some odors, however, are more tenacious and lasting than others. The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles, and at the end of that time will not be appreciably diminished in weight by the finest balance. A cubic inch of air rising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than four hundred and eighty-nine million dust particles. A drop of blood which might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red, flattened corpuscles.

Still, though matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy; yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how marvelously fine is their discriminating power. Our

sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semisavage. The aborigines of Peru can, in the darkest night and in the thickest woods, distinguish respectively a white man, a negro and one of their own race by the smell.

Much we have gained by civilization, but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is in the inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably. The faithful dog puts him to shame.

* * *

"THE DUCKS AND DUCKLINGS."

WHEN a glacier dislodges itself and sails away over the Arctic Ocean, it never travels alone. In the wake of every large one floats a line of smaller companions. The Eskimos call this phenomenon "the duck and ducklings," and anyone who has watched the progress of the eider duck followed by her brood will appreciate the aptitude of the name. Strange as it may seem, plants grow and blossom upon these great ice mountains. When a glacier is at rest, moss attaches itself to it, protecting the ice beneath it, just as sawdust does. After a time the moss decays and forms a soil, in which the seeds of buttercups and dandelions, brought by the wind, take root and flourish. Those who have traveled in Arctic lands say they have found no point yet where the poppy does not bloom during the brief northern summer.

* * *

NATURE STUDY.

THE attention of the Nature Study people is called to the fact that Silas Hertzler, Secretary of INGLENOOK Club No. Nine, will be glad to exchange samples of mica schist that can be sent through the mails for anything that can be sent by mail from any part of the country. It will be a chance for a good start of a geological collection, and we suggest that some of our readers in the gold and silver mining districts send him some of that ore in return for the specimens he has to give away. We recommend that you first go into correspondence with him. Address Silas Hertzler, Baldwin, Maryland.

* * *

"If we ask a person to estimate the number of stars visible on a clear night," says Houzeau, "we shall have an exaggerated answer, the actual number being only a little over 3,000."

* * *

IN Cuba sixteen tons of cane yield one ton of sugar; in Peru it requires only twelve and a half.

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PRAYER OR BLASPHEMY ?

You who have called up war from its red lair,

You who have thus flung wide the doors of hell

And harnessed all the fiends by your dread spell—

Rulers and kings, whilst thus God's wrath you dare,

And plunge the earth in misery and despair.

And, from the fragments of each murderous shell,

For progress forge its latest manacle—

Say, is it meet to beg God's aid with pray'r?

Death and the furies now control each day;

Your cause, like all fell things, is in their care.

But God's pure favor is a thing unwed

To rage and slaughter and the lust of sway.

Make, if you must, the fair earth bare and red,

But crave not God to bless you while you slay.

—Black and White.

OUR HABITS.

SPEAK of a habit and at once it is thought that reference is had to something bad. That is the usual acceptance of the term. All the same there is another and a better side to it. Any of us, and probably all of us, have good habits as well as bad ones. Habits make character, and on them depends much more than we think. It is entirely possible for us to control our habits, easy to make them either good or bad as we most want them. No habit is ever forced on us. It grows and it thrives on either indifferent or unwilling soil. Most people refer to a bad habit as something compulsory, but it is only a poor, thin excuse. For everything there is a first time and a second time. Done voluntarily or unconsciously it becomes a habit.

How do we make our habits? Mainly they are

automatic. There is a blind physical sense that impels us, just the same as that which causes the milkman's horse to weave across the street, from side to side, without suggestion or direction. There is no thought about it. The act once done becomes easier the oftener done, till finally the action is entirely independent of our volition. We do it and don't know it, and often this takes the form of some physical peculiarity that, not corrected, will go through life with us and we do things as the horse or the cow does them, without effort of will and unconsciously.

An illustration of this is in the training of animals. The dog has no idea of what you mean by training him to walk on his hind legs. You hold him up to it and he comes to do it just as a machine does when it is wound up and started. The secret of all animal training is the inducing of a habit by infinite patience and repetition. Possibly imitation has something to do with it, but repetition is the main thing after all. As it is with the so-called lower animals so it is with us. Repeat an act often enough and in a short time it will begin to "do itself." It is a wise man who, knowing these things, heads himself off in time and fights off the action as soon as he discovers himself becoming a victim of habit.

There is probably no reader of middle age who has not contracted certain habits that distinguish him from others. He shuffles in his walk, goose-necks his head, gives his hair a certain stroke, or acquires what one calls mannerisms, which is another word for physical habits. Most of them are innocent, and some few are disgusting. The man who is picking his nose at thirty, will do it on his deathbed at ninety. He simply can't help it unless his mind is continually on the fact. There is a time in all such people's lives when a sharp cut with a whip might have changed it all, but let it get a good hold and braying them in a mortar will not change their ways. The same may be said of catch words and phrases, and many a man and woman gets a title, more or less apt, that sticks to him through life because he has given good reason for it in his manners.

The rule is, of course, never to start with an undesirable habit, and, once it is discovered, to set friends to ridiculing or protesting at every repetition. Another way, and a good one, is to personally and intentionally exaggerate the habit till it nauseates even the individual himself. At all events it is well worth our while to see that no child we have anything to do with ever gets into bad habits, and it is about the only instance in which ridicule is an effective and admissible weapon. Another and an excellent way is to remember the trouble of habit and

when we first do a thing, the very first time, to take special pains to do it just right, so that each succeeding effort becomes right because we do not know any other way and the hand and the tongue require no thought, for they will have learned the right thing in the right way.

* * *

THE STAKE.

APPARENTLY the stake of the present war between Russia and Japan is for the domination of China. Although it does not appear to be the case yet that is really the meaning of the war between the two nations. Japan wanted Corea, which was practically a part of China, and Russia wanted it too. The idea of both is the extension of their authority over the country of the Chinamen. And that is just what the fight is about, stripped of all its verbal environment. Russia has ever been attempting to extend her borders and her sphere of influence for political reasons. Japan is compelled to find an outlet for its surplus population and is beginning with Corea. Russia blocks the way and so they are going to settle it by seeing which of the two can kill off the most of the other. If Japan wins, China will be, so to speak, Japanned, and if the yellow man will be as apt a learner as his teacher was, the combination between the yellow man and the brown man may well disturb the whole world. If Russia wins, Japan will be well nigh wiped off the map and, geographically, China will disappear. It is not clear to anybody at the present writing as to how it may turn out, but this much may be said. If Japan succeeds in the war and combines with China it may be necessary for them to whip the whole world in turn, or in combination, before the great nations agree to such an outcome. Japan and China have the numbers, and if they have the intelligence on top of it, the rest of the world may well hold its breath to know what may happen next.

* * *

BEWARE.

BEWARE of a cheap school with a short course. There is no short cut to an education; there never was, and there never will be. If anybody thinks that a school which graduates its students in a year's course, or even a two years' course, amounts to as much as one requiring four years, he is badly mistaken. Going to college and getting a diploma means very little in and of itself. It is the kind of school which one attends, and the work that is done that counts. If anybody ever tries to talk you into going to a school that is cheap and quick, take the NOOK's advice and keep away from it. You have only one youth and in getting your education you do not want a cheap one, nor do you want one that

is short at both ends. You want to get the best there is, and the best education, like the best of everything else, is neither cheap nor short.

* * *

THE MIRACLE.

THE miracle of Spring is on us. On every sun-kissed hill the green things are responding. The fields were brown and bare last Autumn, then they were robed in Winter's white, and now come zephyr, sun, light, warmth and the gentle rain. All of Nature's children come at the call. The meadow will soon be green with the lush grass, the dandelion will fleck the roadside, the wake-robin and the jack-in-the-pulpit and the johnnie-jump-up will call forth our admiration again.

It is best observed some sunny Sabbath morning when the birds are singing and the bees humming. When the leaves are in the mouse-ear stage, and all Nature is singing to herself, then walk forth and rejoice that you have lived to enjoy the miracle of another springtide.

* * *

BLUNTING THE EDGE.

ONE of the things not usually remembered, if it is ever thought about at all, is that time blunts the edge of all sorrow. There are some things that we think we will never forget, things that we believe at the time will scar us for life. It does not seem possible that we will ever forget, yet that is the very thing we always do, and it is a blessed thing that it is so.

The open grave, the dead love, the betrayed trust, and all such things as those that worry us at the time, grow less and less poignant as time passes. It is a healer for which we should be devoutly thankful. There is nothing that cuts us to the heart for which time does not bring the balm of forgetfulness. Thank God that we do forget.

* * *

MAKING HISTORY.

It was Napoleon who said that history was nothing but an agreed fable, but it is not always true. It is being written in iron and blood at this moment in Asia. There is no semblance of a joke or fable to it. It is all hard fact.

It will be of intense interest to watch the outcome of the war between Japan and Russia. If Japan wins out there is absolutely no telling what will happen if China is overrun by the victorious Japanese and both nations become one in aggressive spirit. And if Japan gets the worst of it, Russia will walk all over her and there will be no more fighting little brown man for many a day. Moreover the whole world is concerned in the outcome.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE MURDERERS.

APRIL 22 the car barn murderers paid the penalty of their crimes upon the gallows in the city of Chicago. The following is a brief history of the crimes for which they were legally executed. The three young men, Marx, Niedermeier and Van Dine, put their heads together and decided upon lawlessness which took form and color in the case of the crime for which they were executed, in the early morning of August 30, 1903. The barns of the Chicago Street Railway at Sixty-first and State streets contained the cashier's office, where the money is paid in at the end of the runs. At an early hour in the morning the muzzle of a revolver was thrust through the window of an enclosure and several shots fired. One man fell dead, another was struck in the hip, and another was made unconscious by a bullet grazing his scalp. Immediately thereafter these three young men ran into the room, grabbed \$2,257 in bills, and ran away. They wandered around over the country, sometimes keeping together, and then separating again. Finally they were trapped at a sand pit in Indiana after trying to run away on an engine. They were captured and brought to Chicago where there was a long trial, followed by conviction, sentence and execution. They were three of about as bad young men as the times contribute, and they lay their misfortune to the reading of dime novels and a natural and inherent spirit of adventure and bravado. Whatever we may think of the hanging of these desperadoes there is no doubt at all but that the world can get along very well without them.

* * *

A FAR NORTHERN SANITARIUM.

THE learned doctors of medicine have established to their own satisfaction that the open-air treatment for tuberculosis is the most effective; that plenty of fresh, cold air will cure consumption of the lungs and other pulmonary diseases. So sanitariums have been established in higher and higher latitudes.

It remained to set up one almost in the arctic region, and now that has been done at Wassagaue, Lapland, a little place on the shores of Lake Torne, in a most picturesque but most isolated region. Only a few Lapps, driving their troops of reindeer, are seen from time to time at Wassagaue. The railway connecting the village with Norway and Sweden runs through a country so sparsely settled that for one hundred and twenty-four miles on its line there is not one depot.

It is planned to build near this most northern sanitarium a small station for the study of biology and

physics. The flora and fauna of the section could be studied here, too, as well as meteorological and electrical phenomena. So it is probable that the remote hamlet will become not only the resort of invalids, but of savants.

* * *

THE WIRELESS IN WAR.

THERE are signs of a difference of opinion between the civil and military branches of the government respecting the Russian decree against the use of wireless telegraphy by newspapers correspondents. The disposition of the service branches is distinctly in favor of government control, which is toward the support of the Russian position.

It is even argued that no civilian should be allowed to erect a wireless mast without executive permission, because its use might interfere with that of some military mast. While the state department opinion is not crystallized, it is known that the department is disposed to move slowly and cautiously in laying any sweeping prohibition on private enterprises, either newspaper or commercial.

The reported ban on wireless messages in the zone of war was suspended by order of the Czar pending an investigation.

* * *

THE PAYMENT OF THE PANAMA AWARD.

THE state department has been notified of the conclusion in Paris of the contract for the sale to the United States government by the Panama Canal Company of all its franchises and property on the isthmus. The money for the canal company will be paid over by the secretary of the treasury, it is understood. Secretary Hay himself will pay to the republic of Panama the \$10,000,000 to which it has become entitled. This payment will be made in Washington to Senor Arosamena, the newly appointed minister from Panama, as soon as the government of that republic authorizes him by cable to accept the money.

The authorities in Panama have become clamorous for this payment, as the money is needed to defray expenses incurred in connection with the creation of the new republic.

* * *

STOCK IN GOOD SHAPE.

CHARLES F. MARTIN, secretary of the National Live Stock association, who has just returned from an extended visit among the cattlemen in the northern States, says that reports sent out from the cattle country to the effect that large numbers of cattle have died during the last winter are for the most part exaggerations.

Mr. Martin said: "I believe the cattle have come

rough the winter in much better shape than is generally supposed. In nearly all parts of the northwest the cattle are now in fine shape. I saw many beef cattle fit for market while I was away, and this is never the case at this time of the year, when the stock has been through a hard winter.

"In Montana, South Dakota, Wyoming and Idaho the cattle all look very good, and stockmen say the reports of heavy losses are not true. The sheep came through the winter and are now in good condition."

* * *

DIGGING UP OLD RUINS.

AN important archaeological undertaking is about to be inaugurated—namely, the complete excavation of Herculaneum. It is proposed that the vast work shall be carried out by the coöperation of Italy with other civilized countries. The central managing committee will be at Rome and the national committees elsewhere.

The scheme which the correspondent believes will be fully supported by the Italian government is one that has been advocated by Charles Waldstein. He is now working on it in Rome.

Herculaneum promises a far richer field for excavation than Pompeii or any other ancient site. No excavation on a large scale thus far has been attempted here, owing to the fact that the town of Resina is built on the site and also because of the enormous natural difficulties. The latter now have been overcome. There is every hope the great cost will be met.

* * *

LOLITA ARMOUR.

DR. LORENZ has examined Lolita Armour, of Chicago. He said she had made capital progress and that the case was thoroughly satisfactory. He had no doubt that after a short course of massage and manipulation of the injured joint the girl would be able to walk perfectly. Mr. Armour will soon sail for home. Lolita and her mother probably will remain until July, when it is hoped the treatment will have effected a complete cure.

* * *

HOLDING FOR HIGHER PRICES.

FARMERS of eastern Washington control all of the wheat crop remaining unsold, aggregating five million bushels. They are holding for higher prices and millers are declining to buy except for actual necessity. They claim prices are higher than warranted by the Chicago and Liverpool markets. Farmers foreseeing the oriental demand began holding for higher prices in September and have been selling only when the millers would pay higher than the current market prices.

MACHINERY IN THE OLD WORLD.

AN American steam thrashing machine has been taken into Damascus, which is said to be the oldest city in the world. On its way to Damascus the heavy machine broke through every bridge and attracted the attention of the entire country.

The governor and a crowd of military officers came to see its triumphal march to Damascus. This machine can not only cut down the grain, but also thrash it, and puts it in bags automatically. All the people of Damascus regard it with superstitious wonder. All the small farmers of the Damascus country still cut their grain down with hand sickles, just as their forefathers did thousands of years ago.

* * *

OPENING UP NEW TERRITORY.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT signed the bill opening 416,000 acres of the Rosebud Indian reservation in Gregory county, South Dakota. It is expected the opening will take place by July 1 next. It is likely that the plan to be followed will be the same as that carried out at the Kiowa and Comanche opening in Oklahoma in 1901, when the claimants were registered and the order in which the entries were to be made determined by a drawing of the names. There are 2,400 quarter sections embraced in the tract to be thrown open and the indications point to a large number of settlers.

* * *

JOHN BUNYAN'S WARRANT.

THE warrant under which John Bunyan was apprehended and placed in jail at Bedford for six months during the reign of Charles II. was sold at auction in London for \$1,525. The warrant is signed by thirteen justices of the peace, six baronets, and seven esquires.

* * *

A DISPATCH from Havana states that the waiters and cooks in the hotels have gone on a strike because employers demanded that they shave off their mustaches. This seems a small matter to precipitate so serious an issue as a strike, especially when it is contrasted with the action of a certain regiment of dragoons in the Austrian army, whose chief distinction is the privilege of shaving their upper lip, a privilege which they have jealously guarded ever since the battle of Colin, in 1756.

* * *

THE cost of the war between Russia and Japan for the Russian government foots up \$750,000 a day. This would bankrupt any nation if it kept up long enough.

THE CENTER MARKET OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

BY A. K. GRAYBILL.

CONGRESS, seeing the great need of better buildings for the people of Washington to do their marketing in than the then existing miserable sheds, granted a charter to a company of leading citizens in 1870. After forming the necessary organization and issuing ten thousand shares of stock at fifty dollars per share the company proceeded to erect a substantial brick building of two stories. This was finished in 1872 at a cost of \$350,000. This company has since added a modern refrigerating plant and other up-to-date needs at great expense.

The upper part of this building is occupied by an armory, a drilling room, a café, and the secretary's offices. The ground floor, which contains 60,172 square feet of space, is divided into six hundred sixty-six stalls occupied by over three hundred dealers, paying an average monthly rental of \$8.35 per stall. This building has a 740-foot front on three streets, and is surrounded on all sides by car lines running to or connecting with lines running through all parts of the district.

All classes of people, from the lady with her fine carriage with driver and footman to the old negro woman who comes past some charity organization to get her daily allowance, attend this market. They buy almost anything except dry goods, clothing and furniture.

The meat dealers lead in the number of stalls. They sell all sorts and qualities of meats at all sorts of prices. They also pay the highest stall rent. Then we have the fish dealers who sell not only all sorts of fish but all sorts of game of both fowls and animals found in this part of the country. The bread stalls keep all kinds of bread, pies, cakes, and other pastries. There are several dealers that handle butter, eggs and cheese. Our sister Nooker, who has so many nice flowers in her yard and garden at home and takes such pride in them, could see all of her flowers duplicated here in cut flowers and potted plants, and lots of others that she has ever heard of. Then if your shoe string should break, step right over to the little notion counter in the corner and the lady will gladly serve you to a new pair. She will also sell you thread, braid and other notions that will save you a trip past the up-town store. Should you want a new market basket, a few cheap dishes, or a few cooking vessels, you can secure them right here. Then just step right around here and you will see a company of men with a complete grocery store occupying three or four stalls. Besides these we have the fresh fruit and veg-

etable dealers, handling all sorts of products in the line from all parts of the world. The dried fruit dealers not only sell dried fruits from all parts of the world where such things are put up, but they will also supply you with all kinds of pickles, jams, jellies, relishes, catsups, preserves, honey, nuts, both hulled and not hulled, and all kinds of cereal foods. Then you will see the tea and coffee man who will also sell you cocoa, chocolate, spices, sugar, salt and baking powder. Then there is the man who will be glad to accommodate you with a barrel of flour or anything down through the whole list of flours, meal and cereal foods to the little lump of leaven that is ready to give your dough the upward motion.

If you will come out with me for a breath of fresh air, I will show you the farmers who pay \$1.50 per month for occupying a space under the front shed or ten cents a day for a single team backed against the curb. They will let you have anything—a little bunch of dried sassafras bark or green parsley at a penny, or any quantity of anything in the line of farm products—at the price prevailing for the day. The number of farmers you find here will vary from none at all on the roughest winter day to five squares of double rows of teams (—and four rows part of the way) in the height of the season for vegetables and fruits.

The western Nooker who buys by the pound would hardly know how much to buy when the dealer would ask, "Quarter peck, half peck or peck?" but this is their way of selling here.

Just west of the market proper is a double row of wholesale houses two squares long, where the retailers of the center market as well as its seven branches in other parts of the district get most of their produce.

A few quotations from the *Star*, of April 1, will give anyone an idea of the winter and early spring prices. Of course, they are cheaper in the summer, but the resident of the district always pays a good price for his eatables.

American beauty roses, \$10 to \$15 a bunch; carnations, 75 cents a dozen, and other flowers accordingly. Squabs, \$3.50 to \$4 per dozen. Grouse and pheasants, \$1.25 each; plover \$4 per dozen. Lamb roast, \$1.50 to \$2.50. Beef roast, 12½ to 20 cents, and steak at from 15 to 25 cents per pound. Shad from 25 to 58 cents each. Halibut, 18 cents per pound. Smelts 15 cents and speckled trout 12 cents a pound. Salmon steaks, 30 cents per pound. Soft crabs, \$2.50 to \$3 a dozen. Shrimps, \$1 a gallon. Turkeys, 23 cents per pound. Geese, 18 cents, and chickens from 25 to 30 cents per pound. Eggs, 18 to 22 cents a dozen. Strawberries, 25 to 35 cents per quart basket. Pineapples, 25 and 30 cents each.

anberries, 12½ cents a quart. Celery, 8 cents, and
 nt 5 to 10 cents a bunch. Spring peas \$1.50 per
 ck. Mushrooms, 50 cents per pound. Asparagus,
 to 75 cents a bunch. String beans, \$1 a peck.
 ew potatoes, \$4 per bushel. Beets and carrots, 10

ARMY DRUMS HAULED BY DOGS.

A CURIOUS feature connected with the Servian army
 is the manner in which most of the regiments carry
 the big drum. It is not, as in most countries, slung



GETTING COTTON READY FOR SENDING ABROAD. THE SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA, COMPRESS.

ents a bunch. Tomatoes, 15 cents a pound. Let-
 uce, 5 to 10 cents per bunch. Radishes and onions,
 hree bunches for 5 cents. Spinach, kale and other
 alads, 8 to 20 cents a quarter peck.

111 8th St., S. E., Washington, D. C.

in front of the man who plays it, but is placed upon a
 small two-wheel cart drawn by a single dog, which
 has been so trained that it keeps its place even through
 the longest and most tedious of marches. The drum-
 mer takes up a position behind the cart.

YOUR DEAD LETTER.

WE are so much in a hurry or so careless that we don't even address our letters properly. The Post Office Department at Washington says so officially once more, this year, in the annual report of the superintendent of the dead letter office, and cites a fearful array of facts and figures to prove it. Also we are getting worse.

"A comparison of reports for a series of years," says the superintendent, "shows a continuous increase from year to year."

More than 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter gone astray—10,153,528, to be exact—passed through the dead letter office last year. That was an increase of 850,000 over the number in the year before.

Of these 10,000,000, 7,000,000 were letters and packages which have never found their owners—nine per cent more than in the previous year. More than 250,000 came back from foreign countries, an increase of double that the previous year showed.

No less than 48,000 letters and 41,000 packages were found in the mails without any address at all. The superintendent says that at least one hundred letters are mailed so every day in the week. The department has to open and read them to send them back to the original senders. Sometimes it can't do even that, because the contents give no clue to his—or very often her—address.

There were nearly 700,000 merely misdirected letters and packages, exclusive of postal cards, in last year's mails, an increase of more than twenty per cent. These the department managed to set on the right course.

But out of all the 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter that passed through the office, only 1,250,000 pieces could be returned to their owners, even after experts who can solve almost any old sort of postal riddle had opened them and studied their contents.

How much of a hurry we are in, or how careless we are, is shown in the fact that of the letters opened in the dead letter office 51,400 contained money. Altogether the office took out \$49,000 in currency, and besides this 52,000 more letters contained bank checks, money orders, drafts, and other forms of money, till altogether there was \$1,500,000.

Some of this money was in blank envelopes, with not a trace of either sender or intended recipient. More than \$13,000 couldn't be returned, so it was turned into the government treasury and benefited everybody in the aggregate to the extent of a minute fraction of a mill apiece.

More than 80,000 persons sent their photographs in wrappers so blindly or so imperfectly addressed that nobody could tell for whom the pictures were

intended. The post office could have a fine gallery of family portraits if it had room, but it hasn't so they are destroyed. Besides photographs and currency, 249,000 letters contained postage stamps. Uncle Sam was the gainer of \$5,000 from this source alone.

The hospitals and charitable institutions in the District of Columbia are benefited by another phase of the national carelessness. Under the law the magazines, illustrated papers, fancy cards, and such things which go astray and for which owners can be found are distributed among these as they come in. Last year these institutions got more than 20,000 picture books and papers from this source—a bountiful supply which many New York institutions would like to share.

As to the packages, the public gets these back—but at a price. The department regulations provide that all articles of merchandise not returnable to the owner be retained for a year in the dead letter office and then sold at auction. They used to be held for two years, but the number of packages has increased so rapidly in recent years that it has become necessary to have a clearance annually. Nobody is the worse for that.

The annual auction sale was held in Washington the other day, and of all the strange collections of rubbish the stuff disposed of at this sale was surely the queerest. There were rather more than 7,000 lots in three sections—jewelry, books, and miscellaneous.

The last section was the biggest. There were 5,700 lots in it. The net sum turned over to the Treasury Department as the result will be about \$10,000. The last annual sale brought only \$7,136. "Jewelry" sounds impressive, rather more so in fact, than the collections warranted. There were few diamond-studded articles in it, though there were some. The most valuable items in the list were three rings, a gold nugget scarf pin, and many pairs of opera glasses.

There were dozens of wedding rings, watches of all kinds—brass, gold-plated, silver, nickel, and even solid gold, if the catalogue is any guide, and it was evident that the cataloguers had put their best efforts into not overestimating the value of anything. No fakes—none of the usual tricks of the auctioneers' cataloguers for them. If an article was poor and cheap the catalogue said so. If it was gold filled it wasn't catalogued as "gold." The public wasn't, knowingly, cheated into paying more than the worth of the thing.

Pens—gold and pearl and such—figured prominently in the jewelry section. Next came silver toilet articles and tableware. Many a silver basket could have been furnished from the large collection of forks and spoons which the senders had

allowed to go astray and had never sought again. Then there were pins of almost every existing society and fraternity, and all sorts of small regalia, a plentiful supply of athletic and other medals, and literally hundreds of foreign coins. A more comprehensive collection of small wares and commonplace trinkets was probably never got together.

The book schedule had nearly a thousand lots in it, and a queer assembly they were, printed in all languages. There was every sort of literary production in that collection from hundreds of paper-backed novels to prayer books in English and foreign tongues and the literary sensations of the year. Every one of these last was represented, and Scott, Macaulay, Shakespeare, Dickens, and Gertrude Atherton, to say nothing of Ella Wheeler Wilcox to boot.

It was not surprising, when you came to think of it, to find that religious and devotional works furnished a large proportion of the heap—next in number to the paper-backed novels. These last were grouped by the hundred in three or four lots to get rid of them more easily. There was reading matter for a whole town for a generation if the town wasn't over-particular about the proportion of quality to quantity.

But it was in the 5,700 lots of miscellaneous articles that the odd things that drift into the dead letter office net showed plainest. Anyone might have thought that the senders had carefully planned how to make the collection incongruous and queer.

Some of the items are ordinary enough. Take this one, No. 1,708: "Cheap stationery, two men's handkerchiefs, three women's cheap handkerchiefs, pair spectacles, cotton mitts, cheap lace collar, small silk handkerchief." That isn't an unusual lot of articles to find its way into the mails and go wrong.

The crosscut saw blade four feet long for which the letterman couldn't find an owner is also possible of explanation, though unusual, and a lot comprising "a cartridge belt, china tobacco pipe, six kitchen knives, pair of shears, and an S. M. shuttle" is curious, but not more so than a hundred others.

But what possible combination of circumstances brought into the same bundle "a pair of forceps, a chatelaine bag, a halter, and a lace corset cover?" What sort of person was it who had lost "one razor, a rag doll, a pair of spectacles, a match safe, and a set of false teeth (upper jaw)?" And what happened to the unfortunate individual who never received a package containing a hypodermic syringe, a glass eye, and an artificial leg (cork)? Was the recipient he or she, and however is he or she (whichever the loser is) getting along without these necessities?

There were scores of lots about which you might weave romances. What did "he" think, for instance, when, on his birthday, he failed to receive one padded silk muffler, one silk handkerchief, both marked with the initial "M," and one photograph of a young woman inscribed, "With Sally's love?" Did Sally's carelessness blight her young romance or did they come together again and he blame it on the letter carrier?

Then fancy, if you can, what humble romance is hid in this bundle of contents unfeeling listed: "Woman's necktie, damaged linen handkerchief, remnant of ribbon, and cheap watch marked 'For Bessie, with T.'s love.'"

It seems like a dip into the belongings of the past generation to notice that hundreds of "zephyrs" and "wool fascinators" have gone wrong in the mails. Another almost forgotten article of apparel which figures in the list is "man's rubber collars." Who wears rubber collars in these days?

And so through all the list. It is interesting to see in the superintendent's report that for all the 10,000,000 pieces of missent mail matter, only 32,000 written inquiries were received. You would think that there would be anxious inquiries for the remains of at least 32,000 romances gone astray in the packages.

There is another interesting and instructive sentence in the report from the dead letter office in the Hawaiian islands. Out of the 8,600 pieces of misdirected mail received there, one-half was returned to Japan and only one-fourth to the United States. It seems to indicate that the Japanese population in the islands is gaining in strength.

The dead letter office man includes in his report this valuable hint to the folks who use the mails:

"It is thought proper again to call attention to the fact that the great preponderance of undeliverable matter is due to several noticeable causes, the principal being the failure of writers to give their names and addresses and the dispatch of advertising and other printed matter under seal, which must necessarily be destroyed. Then, a very large percentage of the parcels are found not to contain merchandise matter at all, but catalogues and the like, medicines, and perishable articles of various kinds, which must be destroyed."

A CENTURY ago boot blacking was made of lamp black mixed with rotten eggs. This evil-smelling compound was applied with a sort of paint brush.

PAPER gloves and stockings for summer wear are now being made in France. It is claimed that they will last fully as long as ordinary stockings.

PORTLAND CEMENT.

BY CHARLES R. KELLOG.

AT least one antiquarian in the United States has made a study of cements as used by the ancients a special subject of investigation, and the articles he has gathered would fill a good sized museum. The gentleman is Mr. Uriah Cummings, who for a number of years has with others been employed in furnishing reports on the cement industry to the United States Geological Survey. Mr. Cummings, as a result of his investigations, believes that the human race in America is as old as in any other part of the world. He finds that the moundbuilders made nearly all their kettles and vessels of cement. The processes by which they did this are supposed to have been very ingenious. Some of these kettles are estimated to be 10,000 years old. The use of cement has been found in the ruins of the cliff dwellers; also in Mexico and in ancient Peru. Passing over to the old world, we find it used extensively by the ancient Egyptians and Phœnicians. The latter are supposed to have built the famous look-out towers of Ireland, which are huge cement columns six feet in diameter and about one hundred feet high. It is supposed they were used in the same way as the famous light tower at Pharos, for the purpose of building fires on top to guide these ancient mariners. In other words they were lighthouses.

The most notable instance of the use of cement by the ancient Egyptians is in the pyramids. There are not wanting some of our very best civil engineering authorities who claim that many of the stones used for the most exact work of the pyramids are made from cement. There is, however, no question but that they joined these great stones by cement, as it can be plainly seen between them, although in many instances these stones come together so accurately that a sheet of paper would not separate them in any point. The outside of the pyramids was formed of a series of these cubic stones rising in steps.

These steps were smoothly filled in with cement. Only one pyramid to-day has any remains of this outer coating. That is the pyramid of *Sehren*. The Saracens removed these cement coatings, and used them for building their mosques and palaces in Cairo, but the pyramid of *Sehren*, at least the top third of it remains undisturbed by their efforts. The Egyptians cemented their tombs and made them air and water tight, just as we are now beginning to do with Portland cement.

King Solomon, who said "there is nothing new under the sun," was one of the most famous cement builders of antiquity. It is supposed that he got his supply of lime for making it from the many miles of marl cliffs that line each side of the river Jordan.

He built the three famous pools that still bear his name, which are located about eleven miles from Jerusalem. These are built entirely of cement, and buttressed at the lower end with solid cement masonry. In these pools the largest ironclads afloat could find room. When they were cleaned out two years ago during the water famine at Jerusalem, the cement was found perfectly intact, and to-day Jerusalem is receiving its supply of fresh water from these pools just as it did almost three thousand years ago. And for all purposes, so well done is this work, that it could last as perfectly for another three thousand years. Truly our modern engineers and masons will find king Solomon a past master in this noble art.

The remarkable fire-proof qualities of Portland cement have been heralded within the last two or three years as a great modern discovery, but again king Solomon has shown he was a few thousand years in advance. The location of Ophir from which he drew those inexhaustible supplies that enriched Jerusalem with a golden flood has been discovered in Rhodesia and Matabeleland in southeastern Africa, and lo we find that king Solomon has built over *seventy-five thousand* smelting furnaces of cement throughout this immense region, and these are as intact as the day they were built, and prove the Bible assertion that gold was accounted by king Solomon as no more than the dirt of the streets.

But by far the greatest and most extensive users of cement were the ancient Romans. They attained to the highest eminence in this art about the time of Augustus Cæsar. The oldest perfect structure in the world is the Pantheon in Rome, built of cement by them 27 B. C. The immense dome is composed of a solid monolith of cement 142 feet and six inches in diameter. It stands to-day a monument of their ability, and no modern engineer could construct a dome of this size unless reinforced by steel. The Aurelian wall, running for eleven miles about the city of Rome, is constructed of cement, as is also the foundation of the famous Appian Way—over which the apostle Paul entered the city of Rome.

The Romans carried the art of cement construction to a very high degree of perfection. We have not even begun to approach to the extent to which they used it. How the art of cement construction was lost is a story that would interest every Christian reader, as it is interwoven with the rise of Christianity. I must reserve that for another article, also the transformation and uses which are being wrought by Portland cement in our modern life.

Detroit, Mich.

A STORAGE elevator just completed in Montreal is the largest and best equipped one in the world.

MADE ICE.

FOR several years past the business of the iceman of former days has been decreasing steadily, and at the present rate ere long he will find his occupation gone. It is no longer necessary to wait for cold weather to secure a supply of the refrigerating product; it can be produced easily and cheaply in the warmest weather by chemical processes.

In the State of Maine, where in former years the harvesting of ice for market in more southern latitudes was carried to enormous proportions, the total quantity cut during last winter, which embraced perfect conditions for the securing of a large crop, was but 485,000 tons, against 700,000 tons gathered in the winter of 1902-3.

The advantages offered by chemistry and modern machinery for the production of ice and the perfect control of temperature at whatever degree desired, when and wherever needed, irrespective of climatic conditions, renders their mechanical acquirements cheaper than can be obtained from natural ice when transportation from remote districts of storing and the great wastage of original bulk through melting are taken into consideration. In all manufacturing necessity for cooling and for maintaining uniform degrees of temperature, as well as certainty of control of such conditions, together with their greater economy, present systems of artificial refrigeration are crowding nature out of the field of competition and reducing the latter to chiefly local value.

* * *

THE IMPORTANCE OF SALT.

ANIMALS will travel long distances to obtain salt; men will barter gold for it; indeed, among the Gallas and on the coast of Sierra Leone, brothers will sell their sisters, husbands their wives, and parents their children, for salt. In the district of Accra, on the Gold Coast of Africa, a handful of salt is the most valuable thing upon earth after gold, and will purchase a slave or two. Mungo Park tells us that with the Mandingoes and Bambaras the use of salt is such a luxury that to say of a man, 'He flavors his food with salt,' is to imply that he is rich, and children will suck a piece of rock salt as if it were sugar. No stronger mark of respect or affection can be shown in Muscovy than the sending of salt from the tables of the rich to their poorer friends. In the Book of Leviticus it is expressly commanded as one of the ordinances of Moses, that every oblation of meat upon the altar shall be seasoned with salt, without lacking; and hence it is called the Salt of the Covenant of God. The Greeks and Romans also used salt in their sacrificial cakes; and it is still used in the services of the Latin church—the '*parva mica*,' or pinch of salt, being, in

the ceremony of baptism, put into the child's mouth, while the priest says, 'Receive the salt of wisdom, and may it be a propitiation for thee for eternal life.' Everywhere, and almost always, indeed, it has been regarded as emblematical of wisdom, wit and immortality. To taste a man's salt, was to be bound by the rites of hospitality; and no oath was more solemn than that which was sworn upon bread and salt. To sprinkle the meat with salt was to drive away the devil; and to this day nothing is more unlucky than to spill the salt.'—*Letheby*.

* * *

IT DOES ONE GOOD TO YAWN.

YAWNING is not at all times an indication of a feeling of laziness. More frequently it is an evidence that certain muscles have been overstrained and require rest. Medical men aver that a yawn is nature's demand for rest. Some people think they only yawn because they are sleepy. But this is not so. You yawn because you are tired. You may be sleepy also, but that is not the real cause of your yawning. You are sleepy because you are tired and you yawn because you are tired.

Whenever you feel like yawning, just yawn. Don't try to suppress it because you think it is impolite to yawn. Put your hand over your mouth if you want to, but let the yawn come. And if you are where you can stretch at the same time that you yawn, just stretch and yawn. This is nature's way of stretching and relaxing the muscles.

Don't be afraid to open your mouth wide and yawn and stretch whenever you feel like it. Indeed, if you are very tired, but do not feel like yawning, there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight-back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.

Those tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch and the whole body will be rested. Do this two or three times when you are tired and see what it will do for you.

* * *

HOW SPONGES ARE GATHERED.

THE sponge of commerce is obtained by diving and dredging and scraping the rocks with a long harpoon. The finest quality is the Levantine, which is found on the eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean shores and the greatest market is Trieste. Mutilation does not kill a live sponge unless the vital part is injured. By a sharp knife or razor a sponge can be separated into several particles, and although it suffers pain it will recover and grow as long as it is allowed to remain in its native anchorage.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



ABOUT OUR LITTLE HABITS.

THERE are a great many minor laws of health which are daily broken with apparent impunity, but whose accumulative effect is a weakened system and overstrained nerves. Perhaps the most harmful of our petty daily habits is waking up at the sound of a loud alarm clock and then jumping out of bed. No man would keep an engineer in his employment a single hour after discovering that it was his practice to turn a full head of steam into empty cylinders in the morning, and yet this is precisely what we do when we wake suddenly with a start and spring at once to the floor.

At night the vital forces, exhausted during the day, are at their lowest ebb, and the process of rebuilding and replenishing them goes on during sleep. The heart action is low. To be awakened from this tranquillity by a sudden alarm forces a flow of blood into the heart, overtaxing and straining it each time.

It is so easy to accustom oneself either to awaken on one's own accord at a given time in the morning, or at the sound of a gentle voice or even a muffled bell, and a very little time is lost by stretching the muscles slightly for two or three minutes before getting up. Violent extremes of any kind are bad for the human system. In the matter of heat and cold most of us recognize this, but the danger of sudden shocks to the system could be given more attention in most households with a great deal of advantage.—*Hjalmar Boyesen, in Twentieth Century Home.*



IN THE QUEEN'S NURSERY.

QUEEN VICTORIA exercised the strictest discipline in her nurseries, and to one of her old friends and most trusted advisers remarked: "The nursery gives me more trouble than the government of a kingdom would." The care was undoubtedly rendered necessary by the fact that the little Princess Royal was, at her birth, a most sickly and delicate child, far different from the Prince of Wales, who was a fine boy from the first. All clothing and furniture provided for the children was exceedingly good and adequate, but wasteful extravagance and luxury were never seen in that department of the queen's household. All her children were laid in the same cradle which the queen gave to the Duchess of York on the birth of Prince Edward. The christening robes, best lace veils and

gowns, were all used by her majesty's babies in succession, while later-day mothers should remember that her majesty always made time in her busy life to bathe with her own hands the latest new baby. With a view to perfecting the princes and princesses in the most useful and domestic arts, on her birthday in 1854 the queen made over to the children the lovely Swiss cottage and gardens in the grounds at Osborne, so that the boys could learn carpentering and gardening and the girls the rudiments of cooking and house-keeping. Often the queen would visit the cottage and be entertained there by her children.



GIVE THEM HONEY.

THE best way to cure children of the injurious candy habits is to make pure honey fresh from the hive, or properly extracted from the comb, a regular feature of their diet. Not only candy, but lumps of sugar, sweet cakes and too much jam are bad. Pure honey is good.

Honey is more easily assimilated than many "pre-digested" foods. It is a concentrated food, and furnishes the same elements of nutrition as starch and sugar, imparting warmth and energy.

Honey is a valuable medicine, and has many uses. It is excellent in most lung and throat affections, and is often used with great benefit in place of cod liver oil. Occasionally there is a person with whom it does not agree, but most people can learn to use it with beneficial results.

Children who have natural appetites generally prefer it to butter. Honey is a laxative and a sedative, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys it is an excellent remedy.



ONIONS AND LEMONS.

A WRITER in *Medical Talk* thus describes the virtues of onions and lemons:

When a mere lad I had often heard it said that the eating of onions and lemons was a protection against contagious diseases, and when about eighteen years of age I had an opportunity to test them for myself. I had spent the winter in the city of New Orleans, where, in the spring, yellow fever of a virulent type made its appearance, causing an urgent demand for nurses, and having faith in what I had heard of the protective power of onions and lemons I concluded

to take what my friends called a ghastly risk and made application at the "Common Street Hospital" for a position as nurse, was accepted and entered at once upon a line of duty, in commencing which I began the use of raw onions and lemons, alternating weekly with lemons—always taking them just before going to bed.

I took no other remedy, although medicine was provided every morning for all attaches. At the expiration of the tenth week I was no longer needed and left in as vigorous health as when I entered the hospital.

On taking my departure I was reminded by the head physician that his medicine had probably preserved my health. Nevertheless a number of nurses and attaches had died of the fever, despite his vaunted medical ability. Before leaving the institution I acquainted the doctor with the fact I had not used his medicine, but had relied solely upon my onion-lemon treatment, when he said it was a wonder that it had not killed me, and that if it had, that I had deserved it.

During our civil war I had a similar experience with smallpox cases in Washington, D. C., finding the onion and lemon a perfect protection to myself and many of my associates.

* * *

FOR TOOTHACHE AND NEURALGIA.

BY VERNIE THOMPSON.

It may not be known that one of the best remedies for toothache or neuralgia is the blossoms of red clover. Make a tea of them, and for a dose take one-half teacupful. If the first dose does not relieve, repeat, as it is not harmful. I have known it to cure severe cases. It is a sure remedy unless there is an abscess at the tooth.

Egton, W. Va.

* * *

A PERFECT FIGURE.

ACCORDING to old Greek ideas of a perfect woman, her height when fully attained should be five feet five inches. Her waist should measure twenty-four inches; the bust, under the arms, thirty-four inches, over the arms, forty-three inches. The circumference of the upper arm should be thirteen inches, the wrists six inches. The thighs should measure twenty-five and one-half inches and the ankles eight inches. The weight of this ideal figure should be one hundred and thirty-eight pounds.

* * *

MANY women are wandering restlessly in search of happiness with their hands full of the materials of which the truest happiness is made.

ZWIEBACK.

THIS popular food is enjoyed by people in health quite as much as invalids and is especially commended for use at breakfast. Dissolve half a cake of compressed yeast in half a cupful of lukewarm water, add it to one cupful of scalded and cooled milk and one cupful of water; add three cupfuls of flour, beat thoroughly and set in a warm place to rise. When light add three-fourths of a cupful of softened butter, three well-beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar and flour sufficient to knead firmly. When smooth and elastic, cover and set in a warm place to rise until doubled in bulk, then shape into long, narrow, flat loaves and bake in a slow oven fifty minutes. When very cold cut into slices half an inch thick and brown in a slow oven to pale yellow. During damp weather it is well to put the zwieback in the oven occasionally to preserve its crispness.

* * *

MAPLE SUGAR BISCUITS.

MAKE a very rich, tender baking powder crust, using milk instead of water; roll out about half the thickness of ordinary biscuit and cut into shape with the cover of a quarter pound baking powder can or teacaddy; as every other biscuit is cut, sprinkle bits of maple sugar on top, moisten the next biscuit and press down on top of the sugared one. Lay close together in the pan in which they are to be baked so they will rise without spreading; brush over with milk or melted butter, and bake in a quick oven until they are brown, but not hard. Serve at once with saucers of warm, fresh syrup.

* * *

MOULDED STRAWBERRIES.

FROM two quarts of berries select enough of the largest to fill, half way, good-sized cups. Boil the other berries and strain as for jelly, add a cupful of sugar and gelatine in the proportion of half a box to a quart of syrup. Bring to a boil and pour over the hulled berries in the cups. Turn out on paper doilies or serving plates.

* * *

CREAMED EGGS.

ONE-HALF dozen hard-boiled eggs cut in halves. Make a white sauce as follows: Two teaspoonfuls of butter, two level tablespoonfuls of flour; melt butter and stir in flour, then add slowly one-half pint of milk; season with salt and pepper and a little celery, if desired; pour over eggs and serve in dish garnished with parsley.

Aunt Barbara's Page

MUD PIES.

Of all the enjoyments under the skies,
 There's nothing so jolly as making mud pies.

Prepare a nice shingle, or short, narrow plank,
 Lay it carefully down on a bright, sunny bank.

Take the freshest of earth and the cleanest of sand,
 And mix them up thoroughly well with your hand.

Add a cupful of water, then stir with a stick—
 A little more water if it seems too thick.

Now take up a lump of this beautiful dough,
 About just enough for a mud pie, you know.

Roll it softly around and give it a pat,
 Don't have it too humpy and yet not too flat.

Lay it down on the board to bake in the sun—
 Then make all the others just like this one.

Then sprinkle white sand over each little cake,
 And leave them about fifteen minutes to bake.

And when they are done, you'll certainly say,
 "That's the best fun I've had for many a day."



A DINNER-PAIL STORY

BESSIE JONES and Sallie Wattles lived so far from the schoolhouse that every day they took their dinners with them. And such nice dinners, too—snowy bread, spread with sweet, golden butter; toothsome chicken, or beef, or hard-boiled eggs; great pieces of pie or cake, sometimes both; a big apple or two, or peaches, plums or pears; sometimes grapes, and sometimes strawberries; and pickles! Certainly the little girls never lacked for enough to eat, and almost always they ate together.

"I wonder why it is," asked Sallie Wattles one noon, "that Kittie Burns always goes off by herself all alone to eat her dinner?"

"It is funny," answered Bessie. "Only yesterday I asked her to eat with us, but she blushed red as a peony, said something I could not understand, and then went off alone, and I thought she was crying after she left me."

"Perhaps she hasn't much to eat," exclaimed Sallie, "and is ashamed."

"Oh! And that makes me remember," said Bessie. "Once last week I saw her stub her toe, and all the dinner fell out of her pail. But there were only a couple of slices of bread, with no butter on them that I could see!"

"That's just it!" said Sallie.

For a moment the little girls lunched away, and then both spoke at once:

"I say, Bessie."

"I say, Sallie."

Then they laughed, and Bessie said: "I know, Sallie, that you were going to say just what I was, that we'd take some of our fruit to poor Kittie Burns. There she is now by the big elm-tree, and eating alone as usual."

After hastily brushing up the crumbs and putting away their pails, they ran over by the big tree.

"O Kittie," Sallie exclaimed, "here's a red apple, more'n we could eat, and you must help us out with it. And can't you come over Saturday afternoon and go with me to Bessie's? We'll have such a nice time."

Just then the teacher unexpectedly passed by; and whether she did it purposely or not I can not say, but she was humming loud enough for the little girls to hear:

"Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Make this world an Eden,
 Like the heaven above."

That noon hour was the beginning of a new life for Kitty, and wonderfully did she develop under its happy influence. And the widowed mother sang many a song when by herself alone because of what Sallie and Bessie had done for her little fatherless girl.



FINDING A SUITABLE PLACE.

BY FANNIE BUCHER.

WE once had a hen that would come into the house and lay an egg on the sofa almost every day. One day she came in while father was taking his noon rest on the sofa. She jumped upon him, walked over him from head to foot several times, but not finding a suitable place, she jumped down and went out again. This she repeated several times. Finding that father would not get off she went into the bedroom, jumped upon the bed, deposited her treasure there, walked out of the house as proud as she could, and went cackling through the yard to join the other hens in the orchard.

Astoria, Ill.



EACH is called on to do only her part—and that part is never impossible.

The Q. & A. Department.

Do oysters lay eggs?

Yes, but they are usually called "spawn," or "white spat." A single oyster may produce a million or more. The spawn floats upon the surface of the water, and when hatched the young oysters move about freely. Of course, many perish by being washed out to sea, etc., but there are many others that ultimately sink to the bottom and fix themselves to some hard surface, stones, shells or other objects. Here they rapidly take on the appearance of minute oysters, and continue to grow until a starfish, or some other marine enemy, or the oysterman's rake brings their growing to an end. Roughly speaking, the rate of their growth is an inch in diameter a year until a breadth of three inches is attained, when the growth is slower. Many live to be seven or ten years old, and in very rare cases they have been found to be twenty years old.

❖

I have read that Herbert Spencer never attended school. Is this correct?

He did attend school when young but the routine of school work was intolerable to him, and not being a healthy boy, his father allowed him to follow his own inclinations to an extent that many would consider disastrous. Thus he grew up without enough education to enable him to enter a college or university. His father and uncle carefully directed his energies, and the freedom only served as a spur to his originality. He was considered one of the best educated men of the age and the English people have characterized him as "the last of the great thinkers of the Victorian age."

❖

How is snake poison gathered?

The snake, if a venomous one, is so managed that it cannot bite the operator. Then a tube of white paper, about an inch in diameter, is presented to the snake in such a way as to induce it to strike. The fangs penetrate the paper when the poison is injected into the tube, from which it is afterwards taken and used in medicine. An ordinary snake will yield about a small tablespoonful of a thick, sticky, yellowish-white fluid. All snake poisons are said to be alike, differing only in degree.

❖

Why is the World's Fair at St. Louis opened April 30 and not May 1?

Because the treaty was signed April 30 and it is commemorative of that event that the date is chosen.

Is typhoid fever as prevalent in European countries as in America?

No. The average mortality from typhoid fever is three times as great in America as in European countries. The cities of the United States which suffer most from this disease are Washington, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and Providence.

❖

Are there any women serving as mail carriers?

The Post Office Department is opposed to women doing such work anywhere, it being deemed too severe for them. However, there are about twenty-five women serving as rural delivery mail carriers. As far as we know there are none appointed in cities.

❖

What is the national flower of Germany?

The cornflower, or what we call the bachelor's button. This flower was such a favorite with Emperor William I that it is often called the Kaiserblume (emperor's flower).

❖

What is felt made of—a felt hat for instance?

Felt may be made of many substances, but a felt hat is made of rabbits' fur. Turn up your inside hat band and, if not made of wool, you will see the rabbit fur.

❖

Will we recognize our friends in heaven?

Of course neither the INGLENOOK nor anybody else can assert the exact truth about this matter but the INGLENOOK feels certain that an affirmative answer may be given.

❖

Is there anything of value in the so-called flesh foods—stuff to be rubbed into the skin?

Probably yes, but the massage which is necessary in the use of the article is perhaps productive of more good than the medicament.

❖

Is the practice of raising the hat upon meeting ladies a matter of fashion or manners?

Both.

❖

Where is Luray Cavern?

A mile west of Luray, on the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, in Virginia.

❖

What is Andrew Carnegie's address?

Castle Skibo, Scotland.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

John Kiggins,	Valley, Okla
William Phillips and wife,	Pavonee, Okla
Mollie Ott,	Jennings, Okla
Josiah Berkley,	Kimmels, Pa
Silas Hoover,	Bills, Pa
Joseph Meyers,	Somerset, Pa
Lizzie Meyers,	Somerset, Pa
Cyrus Bucher and wife,	R. R. 1, Astoria, Ill
Annie Bucher,	R. R. 1, Astoria, Ill
Nora Shaffer,	R. R. 1, Astoria, Ill
Martha Lind,	Astoria, Ill
J. A. Ruth,	Leeseburg, Ill
Chas. Walter,	Summum, Ill
Noah Wrightsman and wife,	R. R. 5, Beatrice, Nebr
Adam Cripe and wife,	R. R. 1, Holmesville, Nebr
Alice Trimmer,	York, Pa
Emma Martin,	York, Pa
Ella Sprenkel,	York, Pa
Louise Sprenkel,	York, Pa
Mrs. Julia A. Sprenkel,	York, Pa
C. G. Trimmer,	York, Pa
W. F. Pratt and wife,	Alamogordo, N. Mex
D. M. Byerly,	Curryville, Ind
C. F. Eiler,	Curryville, Ind
H. J. Dilling,	R. R. 2, Decatur, Ind
E. T. Keiser and wife,	Lordsburg, Cal
C. S. Holsinger,	Laton, Cal
Samuel Henry,	Laton, Cal
Dan Bowman and wife,	Saginaw, Texas
Sam Bowman and wife,	Saginaw, Texas
Mrs. Mollie Davis,	Saginaw, Texas
Mrs. Kezia Smelker,	Kemp, Texas
Mrs. Lizzie Good,	Sowers, Texas
Eld. Josiah Berkley,	Kimmel, Pa
Eld. Silas Hoover,	Bills, Pa
D. F. Walker and wife,	Glade, Pa
Joseph Meyers,	R. R. 1, Somerset, Pa
Andrew Boose,	Berlin, Pa
C. G. Lint,	Myersdale, Pa
Abraham Stutzman,	Johnstown, Pa
Reuben Garber and family,	Ft. Scott, Kans
Hattie Dell,	Beatrice, Nebr
Oscar Wagner,	Adrian, Mo
William Wagner and wife,	Adrian, Mo
Aaron Lentz and wife,	Adrian, Mo
G. W. Lentz and wife,	Adrian, Mo
Roscoe Lentz,	Adrian, Mo
H. P. Lentz and wife,	Adrian, Mo
Ira Witmore and wife,	Adrian, Mo
J. F. Whitehead and wife,	Adrian, Mo
S. H. Wray and wife,	Adrian, Mo
Katie Wray,	Adrian, Mo
Margie Wray,	Adrian, Mo
Mrs. Aaron Deardorff,	Adrian, Mo
Bessie Deardorff,	Adrian, Mo
Mrs. Mary Tominson,	Adrian, Mo
Mrs. Joe Blocher,	Adrian, Mo
Mamie Blocher,	Adrian, Mo
Clea Blocher,	Adrian, Mo
Birdie Enos,	Adrian, Mo
Nellie Enos,	Adrian, Mo
Ira Enos,	Adrian, Mo
Maud Wagner,	Adrian, Mo

* * *

TERM HAD A QUEER ORIGIN.

"Did you ever hear the expression 'two bits' used as an equivalent for a quarter of a dollar?" asked a New Yorker. "The term is commonly used in the south and west. Not one person in one thousand even of those who habitually use the term knows its origin.

"Even as late as the close of the eighteenth century the silver coinage of the United States had not superseded the Spanish 'milled' dollar in

the west and south. Fractional currency was particularly scarce and to obtain this the Spanish 'milled' dollar was cut up to make change. Halves and quarters, of course, suggested their own names, but when the quarter was cut in two the word 'eighth' was discarded for 'bit,' a small slug having the value of twelve and one-half cents. Many curio collectors have these slugs in their possession, although, of course, they have long since gone out of use as currency.

"So with 'thrip,' used in New Orleans and the vicinity as an equivalent for the nickel or five-cent piece. 'Thrip' is merely an abbreviation of 'three-pence,' the coin of that value once in general use, representing about the same amount of money as a five-cent piece."

* * *

FOUR KINDS OF LIARS.

THE late Sir Frederick Bramwell of England was famous both as a witness and arbitrator in engineering disputes. It is recalled that his brother, the late Lord Justice Bramwell, on giving advice to a young barrister, told him to be careful of four kinds of witnesses: "First, of a liar; second, of the liar who can only be adequately described by the aid of a powerful adjective; third, of the expert witness, and, finally, of my brother Fred."

* * *

WHAT THEY SAY.

"THE NOOK is O. K. We meet the rural man at the box on Monday for the NOOK. Since I have been housed up with rheumatism I wish it was a daily. But I notice since I have been reading it over two or three times I get more out of it."—*G. W. Hopwood, Iowa.*

*

"I FIRST subscribed for the INGLENOOK to please an old sister. After reading a few numbers I was so agreeably disappointed that I now read the INGLENOOK first before looking at anything else.—*J. Longanecker, Maryland.*

*

"PERHAPS you are not aware of the fact, but your paper gives more material for teachers using the Illinois State Course of Study than any other paper not a regular school journal, and is even equal to some of them."—*John H. Nowlan, Mulberry Grove, Ill.*

* * *

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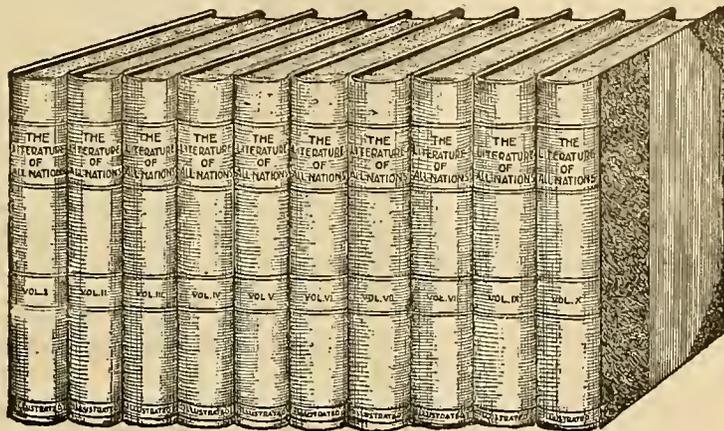
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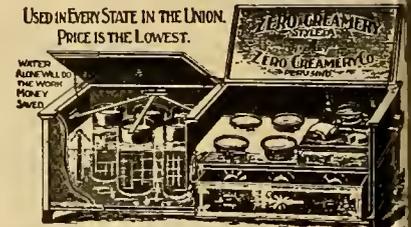
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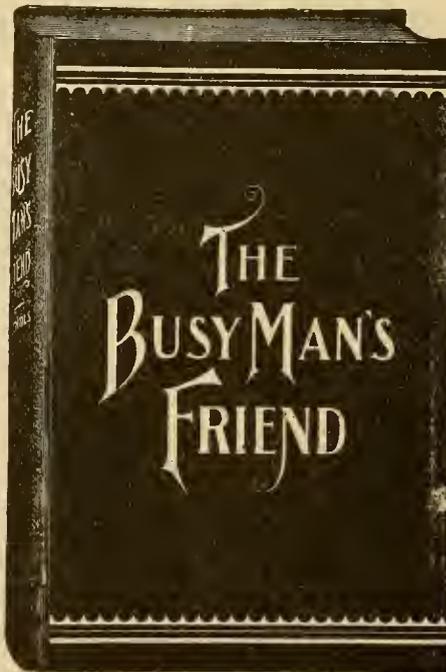
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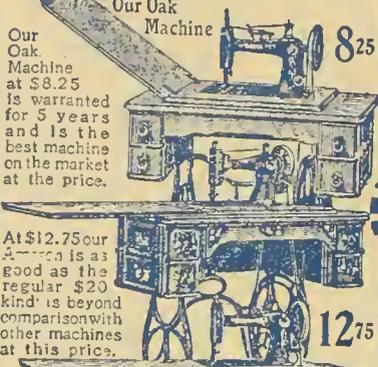
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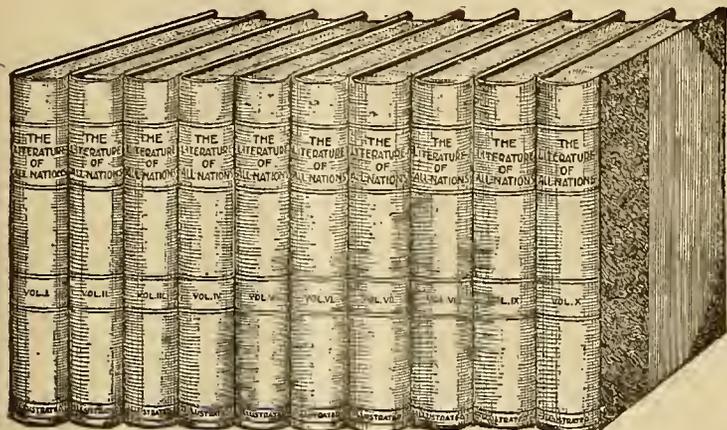
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Literature of All Nations came promptly to hand, and to say that we are pleased is to put it mild. It is not often one can get such an intellectual treat with so small an outlay of money.—D. H. Zigler, Broadway, Va.

When I untied my books I just realized how cheap they were. I think that you struck it rich in that deal. I believe that you had just as well have had seven dollars per set for them as five. You need have no compunctions of conscience when you speak in glowing terms of them in any advertisement you may write.—I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.

About two years ago I purchased a set of the **Literature of All Nations**, and thought I was getting it cheap, which was the case; but the price paid was more than twice what you ask. From this set of books one can get a good idea of the literature of different nations—Egyptian, Assyrian, Hebrew, Arabian, Greek, Roman, Spanish, Italian, French, German, etc. One can get from these volumes in a short time and at little expense a knowledge of literature which ordinarily would require the expenditure of much time and considerable money. Book-lovers will do well to secure the set, for they are not likely to have another such opportunity.—Grant Mahan.

These words of praise and commendation are simply outbursts of joy over their bargain on receiving and examining the books.

You ought to have a set of these books for your library. We are sure if you order a set you will be more than pleased with them and will confess that you never received so much value in books for so small an outlay before. Two volumes are worth the price we ask you for the set.

CLOTH EDITION, \$5.00
f. o. b. Elgin, only

Send your order at once and if the set is not worth twice the money we ask you, return them at our expense and receive your money back.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

THE BIBLE INSTITUTE.



This cut represents the New Bible Institute building erected in Canton, Ohio, a city of nearly 50,000 people. Date for opening, September 13, 1904. Date of dedication of new building will be announced later.

It will be known as **The Home** for those interested in a special training to **work for Jesus**. Ministers, Sunday-school teachers, missionaries, as well as all Christians who want to know the heavenly Book better, will find an institution that stands for the **exalting of God's Book**. Courses of study, one year, two years and three years.

We have met many of you while teaching the good Book in colleges, Bible institutes, in local churches and districts, and who are now following our courses we give through the mail, but never have we had the opportunity of presenting to you during our twenty years of Bible teaching the advantages for Bible culture now open to all Christian people. Missionaries who want practical work while taking the course can find it here in this large city.

A number have already arranged to be here at above date. If you cannot be here yourself will you not send us the names of those in the churches who should have these advantages? We ask an interest in your prayers and help in this movement of preparing people to use the **"Word of God"** as the **Book** itself teaches.

Write for catalogue and further information.

E. S. YOUNG, - - - Canton, Ohio.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To the Northwest, West and Southwest, and Colonist Low Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Report of the Committee.

We, the undersigned, Elder W. F. England, of Ashland, Ohio; Elder E. E. John, of Leeton, Mo.; Elder C. M. Brower, of South English, Iowa; Elder W. H. Lichity, of Waterloo, Iowa; Dr. Canaday, of Hagerstown, Ind., and Bro. C. H. Hawbecker, of Franklin Grove, Ill., all members of the German Baptist Church and constituting a committee selected for the purpose of inspecting certain lands in New Mexico and Northern Texas, reserved for settlement and colonization by Christian people, herewith render and submit our report.

It may be well to explain, at the outset, that the members of this committee were invited to serve in this capacity by Mr. Philip W. Swihart, of Laporte, Ind. Mr. Swihart explained to us that he had been engaged in locating sites for colonies of Christian people and had in view two tracts of land, one in the Pecos Valley, in New Mexico, and the other in Northern Texas, both of which, while differing essentially in natural conditions, possessed individually attractions and advantages which would, in his opinion, constitute suitable homes for an industrious people.

Before inviting this committee to accompany him upon a tour of inspection, Mr. Swihart had personally visited and carefully examined the two sections named and arranged with C. L. Tallmadge, of Chicago, to reserve for the purposes named two separate tracts, one of 15,000 acres in the Pecos Valley in New Mexico, and one of 60,000 acres near Bovina, in Northern Texas. Before opening these two tracts for colonization, Mr. Swihart desired to have the conditions looked into by a committee of members of the German Baptist Church, it being his intention and desire to have the lands described settled with persons belonging to this denomination, so far as it would be possible. With this understanding the members of this committee, accompanied by Messrs. Tallmadge and Swihart, left Chicago on March 9, and safely reached Roswell, New Mexico, where the first part of our investigation was to be made.

We found Roswell to be a handsome little city of about 6,000 population, containing large business houses, many beautiful homes, handsome churches, a substantial court-house, the Territorial Military Academy, modern and well-equipped schoolhouses, three national banks, well-kept and shady streets, a daily newspaper, and having a general air of prosperity, cleanliness and good government. There are said to be three hundred flowing artesian wells in Roswell, which furnish abundant supply for irrigating gardens, parks and lawns, for all domestic purposes and for fire protection. The water is of excellent quality, very healthful and entirely free from alkali and other injurious properties.

This committee ascertained that the altitude of the Pecos Valley averaged about 3,500 feet; that it is semi-arid, the rainfall averaging about 14 inches per annum, nearly all falling in April, May and June, when the growing crops most need it; that crops in all parts of the Valley require irrigation to perfect them and that the temperature ranges from

100 in summer to nearly zero in winter. It is an ideal climate.

Naturally the first subject of our inquiry was that of water supply for irrigating the lands reserved, and, in fact, for the entire Valley.

We found there were three sources of water supply, the first being the Pecos River, the water of which is diverted into great irrigating ditches and distributed by lateral ditches to large tracts of land in the vicinity of Roswell. The second source is two large springs known as North and South Springs, the water from which flows unfailling and abundant. The third source of supply is artesian wells, and for the reason that the tract reserved must be watered mainly from this source, this committee examined into the question with the greatest care.

Without entering into details in this report the committee found, generally speaking, that the artesian supply was abundant; that water was reached at depths ranging from 400 to 800 feet; that the flow from each well averaged from 800 to 2,000 gallons per minute, the latter amount being sufficient to irrigate 160 acres of land.

From all we were able to observe and learn about this question of artesian water supply, we believe it is confined to an area about 50 miles long by about 8 miles wide, and that the tract of 15,000 acres, mentioned previously in this report, lies wholly within that area.

This committee learned that the government had engineers and scientists examining a tract of land near the sources of the Hondo river, near Roswell, with a view to building a great reservoir to catch and retain the waters from the Hondo. This water will be carried to adjacent lands in ditches constructed by the government, and sold to land owners at a stipulated price per acre. From our own observation we believe that the artesian method of irrigating land has advantages over other systems in use, chief of which is the private and independent ownership of the source of supply, which enables the land owner to be at all times free to apply the water as the needs of his crop may require.

The soil of the tract reserved was found to be of a dark, chocolate color, very productive, apparently of alluvial formation, almost entirely without sand.

The variety and quantity of crops grown on the land was second in importance to this committee to the question of water supply. Alfalfa is first in importance, apparently, three crops growing certainly each year, and instances of four and even five were found. In addition to the crops that can be cut each season, the fields are pastured from the time of the last cutting until the time arrives in the spring when it is advisable to allow the crop to grow for cutting. Then the stock is taken off and the fields usually disked to encourage the roots to spread and take new hold.

The committee learned that stock pastured on alfalfa requires no other feeding during the winter season and we saw cattle which, we were told, had had no other food than what was grazed on the alfalfa fields, and yet they were in good condition. From three-quarters of a ton to one ton per acre for each cutting is a conservative statement of the yield of alfalfa. We were told that not only cattle but horses, hogs and even

poultry thrive and do well on alfalfa alone. The price of alfalfa in the stack ranges from \$7 to \$12 per ton. Kaffir corn, milo-maize, broom corn and millet, etc., do well.

The question of fruits was presented for the committee's consideration and some interesting facts were learned. Apples are the great staple, and the orchards visited supported all the statements regarding them. Every orchard visited bore evidence of having yielded bountiful crops the previous year. The trees had a healthy, thrifty appearance, with a smooth, lively bark, and but very few missing trees were observed. It is said that less than one per cent of replacement is required for first setting trees. Usually 75 trees are set to the acre and orchards come into bearing at three years old. From \$60 to \$100 per acre is the price obtained last year for apples on the trees. The committee visited an orchard of 600 acres, which is probably the finest orchard in the United States, five miles from Roswell, which is said to have brought the owner \$90,000 last year. There are apples, pears, peaches, apricots and prunes in this orchard. This orchard is irrigated from the South Spring, mentioned above in this report.

Much is claimed for the country as a producer of watermelons and cantaloupes. It is said that the quality of the latter not only equals but actually excels the famous Rockyford variety, and growers from Rockyford, Colo., and La Junta, Colo., are moving into the country to take up the growing of cantaloupes as a regular vocation. The great Santa Fe R. R. traverses the Valley from north to south throughout its entire length, affording ample transportation facilities for reaching the world's markets. There is no question that the products of the country can be readily transported to the best markets at a rate for carriage sufficiently low to guarantee satisfactory returns. Grapes and small fruits are said to do well, but this committee saw no vineyards nor small fruits growing and can make no report based on actual observation touching these products.

The price of land in the tract of 15,000 acres reserved for the purpose set forth in this report ranges from \$15 to \$30 per acre, which price will prevail until January 1st, 1905, as per an agreement between Mr. Philip W. Swihart and the C. L. Tallmadge Southwestern Land Co., of Railway Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill., which latter company holds the lands for sale and set aside the reservation of 15,000 acres described herein.

It is desired to add in this place that this committee received the most courteous treatment from all persons interested. People living in the Valley are apparently unostentatious, industrious, law-abiding and prosperous. Their homes betokened contentment and thrift and the entire appearance of the settled communities indicated that a peaceful and happy condition prevailed.

After spending three days in the Pecos Valley the committee were taken to Bovina, Texas, 125 miles northeast of Roswell. At this point 60,000 acres were reserved by Mr. Swihart from the C. L. Tallmadge Southwestern Land Company, for the purpose of colonization of Christian people, preferably of the Brethren church. Entirely different conditions were found to prevail here.

HOW THE BRETHREN AND OTHERS

Can Reach the Colony Points and take in

THE BRETHREN'S ANNUAL MEETING

At Approximately the Same or Even Less Cost
that You Could Reach Carthage for.

While the climatic and physical conditions were similar, the land was represented as being suitable for growing wheat, Indian corn, barley and oats, in addition to some of the crops grown in the Pecos Valley. Conditions here were found to be largely in an experimental state, and with the exception of cattle production this committee was forced to base its conclusions purely upon representations made by residents in the country. That these representations were entirely truthful this committee has no reason to doubt.

We drove over a considerable portion of the tract reserved and found the land ideal in appearance and location for the settling of a large number of people. The tract lies back from the line of railroad at a distance ranging from six to ten miles, but a branch line of the Santa Fe R. R. has been surveyed through the tract and, it is said, will be built in the near future. Native grass grows on this tract abundantly. Water in abundant flow is reached at depths of 90 to 250 feet. We saw a herd of 4,000 head of cattle in good condition, that had never had any other food than was grazed on the land. No shelter for stock is required in winter, and it is the opinion of this committee that the place is suitable for cattle raising and farming of the products named above. Irrigation is not required here, as the rainfall is 24 inches per annum, by government reports, and this comes during the months of April, May, June and August, just when needed to forward the crops.

Considerable portions of the land in the vicinity of Bovina had been cultivated and were being plowed for cultivation. The soil is a dark loam, apparently of great depth and productiveness. The price of land in this tract is \$8.00 per acre, which price will prevail until January 1st, 1905, by reason of an agreement made between Mr. Philip W. Swihart and the C. L. Tallmadge Southwestern Land Company. In the opinion of this committee a good opportunity is presented here for acquiring considerable bodies of land by persons who wish to go into stock raising and farming upon an ambitious scale. The elevation and range of temperature is about the same as at Roswell, New Mexico, a more detailed account of which appears above in this report.

This committee desires to recommend that all prospective purchasers and settlers of land in either of the tracts described first make a personal visit and investigate the situation in their own proper persons. This is best in all cases and is not made here for the purpose of throwing any shade of unwarranted caution upon prospective purchasers, but that full satisfaction may be obtained by a personal inspection.

Town sites have been selected and set aside upon both of the tracts described. The one in the Pecos Valley adjoins the line of railway and the one in the Bovina, Texas, tract is contiguous to the projected branch from the same line of the Santa Fe Railroad. Both sites are admirable for location, and, when the tracts have become settled up, will make charming places of residence. There is no question about plenty of water being easily and surely obtainable on both of the tracts described.

It is thought well to add, in support of the confidence this committee feels regarding the desirability of the two sites, that one member of the committee, Dr. N. F. Canaday, purchased eighty acres of land adjoining the town site in the Pecos Valley, at a price of \$30 per acre, and other members of the committee contemplate purchasing and probably removing to the same site.

Respectfully submitted,

Name. Address.

- Elder W. F. England, Ashland, Ohio
- Elder E. E. John, Leeton, Mo
- Elder C. M. Brower, S. English, Iowa
- Elder W. H. Lichty, Waterloo, Iowa
- Dr. Canaday, Hagerstown, Ind
- Bro. C. H. Hawhecker, Franklin Grove, Ill

Special excursion No. 1 leaves Chicago May 17th, 6 P. M., via Santa Fe Line, taking in the Colony points, returning via Annual Meeting, landing the Brethren and others at the Annual Meeting grounds on the morning of May 24.

Round-trip rate from Chicago and all points along the Santa Fe Lines in Illinois and Iowa, returning via Annual Meeting, will not be over \$23 and perhaps less.

Round-trip rate from all points along the Santa Fe Lines in Missouri and Kansas, returning via Annual Meeting, back to starting points, will not be over \$18 and perhaps less. To those who cannot or do not wish to take in the Annual Meeting, the round-trip rates will be just \$2.70 less from any point.

The above rates are individual rates, and if you are in position to get **three or more parties to accompany you**, fill out blank No. 1 and mail it to me, and I will give you an opportunity to go free, or make you a still lower rate.

Special excursion No. 2 will leave the Annual Meeting grounds immediately after the meeting, and will run to the Pecos Valley, taking in the Colony points, and return to Carthage, Mo.

Round-trip rate for excursion No. 2 will not be over \$15, and very likely considerably less.

If you are in position to get three or more parties to accompany you on excursion No. 2, please fill out blank No. 2, and upon receipt of same I will give you information enabling you to reach the Southwest free or at a still lower rate.

The equipment of these excursions will be fine, and the Brethren and others will receive the same courteous treatment as if going over any other lines.

Fill out these blanks and return to me at once, and be ready and take advantage of this offer, which will never appear again.

Address all correspondence to

PHILIP W. SWIHART, Laporte, Ind.

Blank for Special Excursion, No. 1.

Mr. Philip W. Swihart, Laporte, Ind.

I want to join your Special Excursion No. 1. I will aim to join same at Town.....State.....and believe that I can get(No.) or more to accompany me. Please send by return mail full particulars regarding Special Offer, Rates, etc.

Name, Date,1904

Age, Post Office,.....

Married or single, County,

Are you a delegate to the Annual Meeting? State,

Please mail to me copies of Committee's report and fly bills.

Blank for Special Excursion, No. 2.

Mr. Philip W. Swihart, Laporte, Ind.

I want to take advantage of your Special Excursion No. 2 and believe that I can get or more to accompany me. Please send by return mail full particulars regarding Special Offer, Rates, etc.

Name, Date,1904

Age, Post Office,

Married or single, County,

Are you a delegate to the Annual Meeting? State,

Please mail me copies of Committee's report and fly bills.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

Visitors to the Annual Conference Please Note

Our immigration agents, S. Bock, of Dayton, Ohio, and J. E. Hooper, of Oakland, Kansas, will be at the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., May 20 to 25, where they will be pleased to meet our friends and any that wish to know more about Idaho.

Excursion tickets will be sold at Carthage on May 19 to 30 to holders of tickets to Carthage or Joplin and return, for which more than \$4.20 has been paid for such tickets. to Nampa, Idaho, and return, \$45.00, and to Payette and return, \$45.20. Final limit of tickets will be June 30.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MAY 10, 1904.

NO. 19.

DREAMING OF HOME.

It comes to me often in silence
When the firelight sputters low—
When the black, uncertain shadows
Seem wraiths of the long ago;
Always with a throb of heartache,
That feels each pulsing vein,
Comes the old, unquiet longing
For the peace of home again.

I'm sick of the roar of cities
And of faces cold and strange;
I know where there's warmth and welcome,
And my yearning fancies range
Back to the dear old homestead,
With an aching sense of pain,
But there'll be joy in the coming—
When I go home again.

When I go home! There's music
That never may die away;
And it seems that the hands of angels,
On mystic harp at play,
Have touched with a yearning sadness
On a beautiful broken strain,
To which is my fond heart wording,
When I go home again.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Tact is wisdom in contact.

*

A whining religion wins none.

*

Faith is the secret of firmness.

*

Speech is the small change of silence.

*

Politeness often makes liars of honest men.

*

Every little vice is the subject of a lot of advice.

*

Tact is learned by stubbing our toes against fact.

*

*If our plans all went right we would soon be too
azy to work.*

Monotony and enthusiasm don't associate together.

*

If a bad conscience only hurt like a bad tooth!

*

*To own defeat shows the weakness whence it has
sprung.*

*

*Beware of the barber who illustrates his stories
with cuts.*

*

*He who never commends has not earned the right
to criticise.*

*

*A principle hung up on the wall may be worse than
none at all.*

*

*You can hardly expect to get fire out of a cold stor-
age religion.*

*

*Happy is the girl who thinks her father is the best
man on earth.*

*

*The man who can smile at a small trouble will sub-
due a great one.*

*

*Take time for recreation or you will work your-
self out of a job.*

*

*Many a candidate for office is not as immaculate as
he is whitewashed.*

*

*It is impossible for a man to help others without
helping himself more.*

*

*Responsibility is a coat which the man at fault thinks
is a misfit on his own back.*

*

*It is one thing to work up your sentiments and an-
other to work out your salvation.*

*

*Just as some nights are more brilliant than the
noontides which they succeed, so the old age of some
lives has more splendor than their prime.*

WRINKLES.

BY MRS. H. A. BLOOMFIELD.

FACE-WRINKLES, like plants, grow according to the nature of the source from which they receive their nutriment. Scientific research has thus far revealed no more potent wrinkle fertilizers than pessimism, fret, worry, and ostentatiously bearing one's own burdens, also those of friends, neighbors and acquaintances, with a strict adherence to the practice of speaking no sentence containing an unqualified good. A well-wrinkled mentality will be photographically reproduced upon that sensitive plate, the face, with no opportunity for retouchment by artist's brush before print is made.

Thinking and talking over the disagreeable experiences of life, making mental pictures for one's self and others of the torture attending some sick spell, vividly as words can do, portraying each bad symptom and result of same, keeps continually in mind a picture that, to say the least, is not happiness, and unhappiness is not a face-plumper.

Character is spirit, and the face a sure index thereto. Why is it that detectives so readily find persons who have committed certain crimes except by the facial expression, or, if you please, the wrinkle index? Each line of thought leaves its surface impress. You, who feel that this world and all therein is going to "rack and ruin" because not moving in accord with your own ideas, just stop for a moment and consider that possibly other people may be equipped with as good judgment and common sense as yourself, and from their standpoint see more esoterically than their critics.

Ye dissatisfied growlers, take a look into the mirror and see the imprint that time and thought-habit has made manifest upon the face reflected therein. Does the picture please you? Then go on lining up a bit here and a bit there, and know that every thought persistently held will stamp itself as a character index upon the face, and may be read by any onlooker "just like a book."

There is neither pleasure nor helpfulness in fret and worry except to those whose *happiness* consists in being *miserable* themselves and doing what they can to disturb the peace and harmony of others. No one holds the patent right to thought, nor need we keep as permanent guests in our mindhouse any that are not pleasant. Far better bid these depart and supply their place with pictures of "peace upon earth and good will to men."

Think and speak only such things as you wish to be true in every line of life. Think broadly, with envy, malice or jealousy toward none. If you cannot say a good word it is wise to keep silent. Let no day pass

without giving to another some help small though it be. A cheery word or kindly smile is in the power of everybody to give. These cost neither time nor money and often will brighten a day most wonderfully.

Friends, comrades, when the disagreeable experiences of life come to you, as come they surely will to all, and the clouds seem without even a fleck of silvery lining, don't wrinkle up the heart into graveyard lines to be reflected upon the face. Diligently search for your blessings. You'll find many, and be thankful for every one. Let the face smile even though an effort be made and the heart aches on. Smiles are a panacea for many ills.

Try the experiment of thinking cheerily and persistently crowd back unhappy thoughts and soon you'll see the white gleam of the cloud-lining.

"For taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day."

Elgin, Ill.

❖ ❖ ❖

CZAR NICHOLAS.

THERE is no more mysterious figure in Europe than the czar. His detractors declare him a melancholy, uxorious man, surrounded by a wall of detail, dominated by women, and impotent for good and evil. His admirers describe him as a man with a great mission for the advancement of the humanitarian idea which is struggling with militarism in every country in Europe.

The czar has inherited an accumulated burden of horror and sorrow that is more conducive to settled melancholy than to healthy judgment; and to fatalism and despair than to sobriety and cheerfulness.

His grandfather was assassinated while driving on the street. His great-grandfather, Nicholas I., is believed to have committed suicide, overwhelmed with the Crimean disaster. The Emperor Paul was murdered in 1807. Catherine II., who would have been a criminal if fate had not made her empress, is supposed to have been murdered. Ivan VI. was murdered; Peter II. was deposed.

Truly a record to imbue a man's character with melancholy. The czar's outlook on life is one of oriental resignation. Those who meet him are struck with his shrinking shyness and softly apprehensive, almost feminine, sweetness. He is dignified, and his dignity is the more noticeable because he is small and his voice is gentle and womanly.

The czar's visit to the Far East when he was czarevitch was marked by one dramatic incident. A fanatic at Otsu, Japan, attempted to assassinate him. The effect produced on the minds of the Russian people by this incident was not favorable to the prince. His personal courage was suspected, and the Russians like

joyful, lively ruler, who can drink hard and loves fighting.

On this subject the crown prince of Greece wrote an indiscreet letter to his father, and the contents were widely circulated. The crown prince used these words, which have become historical in Russia: "Then Nickie ran." "For a long time the half-disaffected and contemptuous clans which form society in Russia repeated the words with shrugs of the shoulder. The suggestion of pusillanimity is cruelly unjust, but has hindered the emperor in his efforts for peace.

The czar does not excel in many exercises, though he is a "scorching" cyclist. He is not a good shot, and an English keeper on Lord Lonsdale's estate said he "didn't know enough to hold a gun straight nor to hit a bird." He is fond of photography, and sometimes composes melancholy verse.

The dread of assassination—a dread that even affected the adamantine nerves of a man like Cromwell—weighs heavily on the czar. The atmosphere of suspicion and gloom produced by the constant sense of impalpable danger overshadows the spirits of everyone of the Russian court. The system of espionage is most elaborate, but sometimes the precautions are inadequate.

Last May it was noticed that a clock in the breakfast room at Gatchina pointed to four minutes to nine for several consecutive minutes, although the mechanism was operating as usual. On examination it was found that a high explosive had been inserted in the clock.

* * *

JAPANESE WORKING WOMEN.

THE social condition of woman is a fairly trustworthy measure of the civilization of a state, and judged by this standard Japan has not yet reached the summit of western culture, says the *London Telegraph*. This fact, however, is not a reproach, seeing it is not long since even European nations have bridged the abyss which sunders former barbaric customs from the humane legislation of to-day. And the Japanese are even now working hard to imitate us.

Hitherto, and, indeed, at the present moment, the ranks of female "hands" in Japan are recruited from among the rural population by agents, who induce the country lasses to sign contracts for a number of years—the best portion of their lives. And the wages average three pence a day! For that miserable mess of pottage the girls not only labor hard during working hours, but permit themselves to be wholly isolated from the outer world, just as if they were in prison, a hospital, or a nunnery. Thus they are entirely in the power of their employers, the least scrupulous of whom take an unfair advantage of their helplessness.

Thanks to the initiative of the press and to the high spirit of a few wealthy firms, a strong and lurid light has been thrown upon those dark places of Japan and redress is already in sight. The Manchester of the mikado's realm is Osaka and it was the terrible state of things in vogue in the mills and works of that city that first attracted attention. The slaves of the Southern States of North America had a better time than some of the wretched girls of Osaka, the products of whose labor were thrown upon European markets at nominal prices. Happily the Guild of Weavers has now set to work to better the lot of these helots and its efforts are being re-enforced by government employés.

Curiously enough, in the higher callings and professions which require skill or scientific training instead of mere manual labor, there was hardly any field for woman's activity. Thus in none of the ministries or government offices was a woman to be found as a civil servant. The respectable firms of merchants likewise rigidly excluded members of the fair sex, refusing to employ them as saleswomen; only in a few cheap bazaars, where the work was very fatiguing and the pay utterly inadequate, were women to be seen behind the counter. But here, too, a beneficent change is now being made. The firm of Mitsui, the weavers, for example—one of the wealthiest in Japan—have just decided to take on girls as saleswomen in their shops.

For a considerable time past women have been engaged at railway stations, especially in dealing with passenger traffic, and now the Sanui line, which had hitherto eliminated the female element, has completely broken with its traditions and in the future the passengers by that company's line will be looked after by women conductors and perhaps women controllers as well. The crown prince of Japan takes a keen interest in this movement, which aims at making life less miserable to his future female subjects.

* * *

MISSIONARY APPLE TREE.

IN the rectory garden of Pysford, near Woking, England, there stands what is familiarly known as the missionary apple tree. The tree is a large one, and of a good age, and has been so named for the reason that for many years past it has been the custom of the rector of the parish to collect the fruit, sell it in the best market, and devote the proceeds to the missionary societies of the church. Quite a large sum of money has been raised in this way, and the apples, which are of the Blenheim orange variety, always find a ready sale at excellent prices among the gentry and farmers of the district.

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

The Roost, Texas, April —, 190—.

Dear Billy and Ma:

WELL, the first day is over and I'm bored to death. Breakfast was worse than supper. I asked Uncle Jim whether I might cook dinner and he said yes. I told him to please tell the woman so there would be no clash, and he did tell her. You should have heard him. If you would have been within a quarter of a mile you could have heard him. First he called her an awfully bad name and then he told her I would get dinner and that she should keep out of the way and do as she was told. Then he said to me that I couldn't make it any worse if I tried, and off he went.

The first thing I did was to clean up about the house. The old woman is willing enough, but just doesn't know, and to think he pays her forty dollars a month for just being dirty! After cleaning up a little, I took stock, so to speak. There was flour, bacon, potatoes, butter, baking-powder, sorghum, sugar and some other stuff.

First I had a chicken killed and dressed and I had to watch that it was well done. Then I made biscuits, when the time came, and they were just all right. I fried the chicken, baked potatoes and fried a few bacon strips. I put the table to rights and for once everything was clean. I forgot to say I made a pot of clear, good and strong coffee.

When I saw Uncle Jim coming over the hill I got everything ready and asked him in. He never said a word. He just sat down and ate, and ate, and ate. The others ate, too. When it was all over, Uncle Jim leaned back and looked around him. Then he spread the last biscuit and ate that. And then, without a word to me, he delivered himself to Juanita, that's the old woman's name. He roared out, "From now on this young woman's boss around here and you do as she says. D'ye hear, you?" The old woman said she did and didn't seem put out any about it. So, you see, I'm boss, and that's worth something. Then Uncle Jim looked over the table for something more to eat and seeing nothing, said, "Gimme another cup of that coffee." Then he talked to me, he called me "girl," "young woman," or any name he thought of, and he said for me to tell him what was needed and to tell him right now. I named over some things, but he balked at curry and told me to write it all out and he would send to Denver for it. I did and he seemed to be in good humor and actually whistled. The Swede seemed to think there was something the matter with him. There's going to be some good dinners here, if there's nothing else. The facts seem to be that Uncle Jim has been here alone so long that he doesn't think any other way possible than the present

slipshod surroundings. This place could be made beautiful and life real pleasant if it were properly looked after.

The ranch is nothing but a great big cattle farm. I don't know how many cattle there are, but they run into the thousands. They are nearly all Herefords badly mixed, but the white-faced ones predominate. The place is big and broad. There are no roads and one rides or drives anywhere straight ahead just as he wants to go. There are near neighbors, only ten miles away, but I haven't seen them.

One thing I did see. There is an Englishman here learning the cattle business on Uncle Jim's place. I saw him to-day. He is a middle-sized man, awfully clean for such a dirty country, and he looks just like the funny pictures you see of Englishmen, plaids, cap and all that. He is the queerest-rider I ever saw. He stands up in his stirrups when he rides. I was out walking around a little this afternoon when he rode up. "Aw," he said, "I've heard. The wild flowers are out, I see." I said, "Yes," and he said, "I hope they'll stay." And before I thought I blurted out, "Oh yes, if the calves don't get them." He reddened a little and off he went. I looked after him and a good distance away he looked back. And then I did something awful. I waved my handkerchief at him, and he turned his horse, raised his cap, just as in a story, and bowed and then he was off. When I told Uncle Jim about the flower and the calf talk he just roared, and said it was too good to keep. From what I can gather he is a lord, or the son of a lord, or something or other out of the common. He doesn't live with us but has his home "just next."

The wind's something "fierce," as they say here. Everything is fierce to these people. And the dust! Oh my, how it flies! Things just can't be kept clean. But I guess I'll live through it all. Since Uncle Jim made me boss around the house I am going to do things. I am going to have everything cleaned up and whitewashed if I can teach the Swede how to do it. I am going to have it all done when Uncle Jim's away. He is awful cranky and gets mad easy and then he just roars. But he starts out all right with me. I think it's the coffee that did it.

MARIE.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

❖ ❖ ❖

UNIQUE WALL PAPER.

AMONG unique wall decorators the young heiress to a million who has covered the walls of her boudoir with the offers of marriage she has received since her debut, certainly takes the lead. But the desire to escape from the hackneyed and commonplace sometimes

generates into the grotesque, as these examples of wall papers, which are not to be bought in the usual shops of house decoration, will show.

Among the Chinese there is a craze for postage stamp apartments, but the immensity of patience required before the four walls are properly covered in the minute square renders it unlikely as a modern American fashion. A Berlin beauty, however, had an idea akin to it, having her boudoir papered entirely in colored pictorial postcards, collected from every part of the world, and representing both landscapes and figures of every sort and kind. A more charming originality is that of the traveler, who, when he

Mme. Nillson, the great singer, has papered one room in her house at Madrid with the songs she has sung most successfully. A New York dentist has also hidden his walls in memory of his life work. As he could hardly conceal the walls with embedded teeth extracted from his patients, he has replaced them by playing cards—one for each tooth drawn. He has already pasted six thousand cards—"in memoriam." An Englishman, on the other hand, has contrived a unique wall paper with traveling tickets, railway, steamer, and street car. In order to keep the first two he had always to pay an extra sum, and even then many struggles ensued before he was at



PUMPING AND DRILLING FOR OIL IN NORTHERN TEXAS.

finally settled down, had his room arranged as if a cabin on board a yacht, with port holes, life buoys, and everything he could think of to create the illusion of having still the great wide seas tearing past on either side of him.

The singer Mario, who became the prince of Candia, and who married the great Grisi, had a room covered with newspaper clippings containing enthusiastic notices of his wife. The king of Cambodia has hidden the walls of his palace with portraits of his wives. The longest part of the work was the photographer's. Eight thousand women make up the royal harems, and to stick the photographs on the wall was a comparatively simple process to satisfying the eight thousand ladies upon so nice a point as their own likenesses.

last allowed to issue triumphantly with his fragment of mural decoration. In the center of the room are the tickets of the collector's honeymoon trip.

Perhaps as an offset to the girl mentioned in the beginning, a morose French eccentric papered his walls with the deep bordered invitation cards received to the funerals of friends and acquaintances.

ANOTHER USE OF THE SLIPPER.

WHEN an Arabian woman does not wish her husband to enter her apartments she puts her slippers outside the door. This is such an ancient and inviolable law, albeit an unwritten one, that he would be a bold man who would transgress it.

The Ingleook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Ingleook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Ingleook, Elgin, Ill.

SNAKES.

SNAKES—venomous snakes—may be divided into two classes, the cobras and the viperoids. The cobras, inhabitants of distant India, form a class apart. To the viperoids belong all other venomous species, including our own splendid rattler, the moccasin, the fer de lance of the West Indies and the deadly bushmaster of Venezuela and the Guianas.

Diametrically opposite, though equally fatal, are the effects of the cobra and the viperoid poison. Diametrically opposite, also, are the two methods of attack. The cobra at times is aggressive, the king cobra being said even to pursue man. Silent, without the least warning and from a place where you would least suspect, the round head darts out of a thicket, a sharp pain causes you to exclaim and the frightful fangs of the snake are buried in your flesh. Like the grip of the bulldog they hold fast while from five to ten feet of animated cable comes stretching out of the thicket to coil leisurely beneath the dread head.

For this eternal hold on the victim there is a natural reason. The fangs of the ten-foot cobra are but a third of an inch long. It is impossible, therefore, to squirt the venom deep in a single stroke. In order to give the venom time to absorb the snake must retain its hold. The fatal poison contains about ninety-five per cent of the nerve-destroying and about five per cent of blood-destroying elements. Within five minutes the pain leaves the wound and even the shock of the attack begins to wear off. There is little suffering, nor will there be to the relentless end. Only if by chance the bite is one from a small snake or if a fresh supply of antitoxin happens to be at hand is there a chance for your life. If one recovers from the immediate effects within a week one is as healthy as ever. While the poison of the cobra often kills within an hour, there have been cases where the "strike" of a rattlesnake and a bushmaster have caused death within ten minutes. Naturalists accept, however, that the king cobra, owing to its great size and the consequent quantity and quality of poison emitted, is the most dangerous of all the snakes.

The viper strikes in self-defense when angered or suddenly startled. Keen, sharp fangs, long and slender, and pointed as shad bones, make possible a quick attack, which sends the venom deep into veins and

arteries within the fraction of a second. Coiled, with head and forebody extended in the shape of a letter C, the rattler lies. The fat, wicked body is motionless and steady as though cast in steel, the black, bead eyes riveted on the victim. Only the tail with its warning rattles is performing an evolution. The attack is sharp and quick. Quick as thought the fangs have been buried an inch or more into the flesh. The poison is quite the opposite of the cobra's, containing about ninety-five per cent of blood-destroying and about five per cent of nerve-destroying elements. With all the vigor of a sharp acid the venom circulates, attacking the walls of the veins and the red corpuscles in the blood, and causing untold agony. Quick blood poisoning is the result and all the excruciating pain endured by a sufferer from that sickness during a two weeks' period is crowded into the few remaining hours of the victim's life. Unless the heart action can be kept up by stimulants the end comes within a few hours.

The young of the poisonous species—deserted from the very first by the parent snakes—are as dangerous as if full grown from the moment they enter the world. The proprietor of a Philadelphia museum learned this to his cost not long ago. In a big glass case partitioned through the middle by a wire screen there lived side by side an eleven-foot anaconda (of the constrictor family) and a colony of cotton mouth moccasins. It was impossible for the moccasins to glide through the narrow meshes of the screen or even to venture an occasional "strike" at their large and peaceful neighbor. But during the night a brood of young cotton mouths unexpectedly appeared—babies, not five inches long. They squirmed through the meshes of the partition, and before they had been two hours in this world they glided joyfully over the lifeless body of the huge constrictor, who lay poisoned by the youngsters' fangs.—*McClure's Magazine*.

* * *

MOST DEADLY OF REPTILES.

PROBABLY the most venomous reptile in the known world is the hooded cobra of India. Its poison has no antidote, and the slightest touch from its fangs brings certain and horrible death. Hundreds of persons perish yearly from the venomous bite of these reptiles. As it lies coiled up in a little heap in its

age it looks inoffensive enough and not nearly so unpleasant as the stub-tailed ebony moccasins. But when excited the cobra rears up its head and about one-third of its body, and we now see the reason for the name "hooded." The ribs just back of the head are very long and slender, and when they are extended straight out from the body the skin stretched between them forms a curved shield or hood around the head. On the back of this hood, in the adult snake, is a most remarkable ornament, looking like two eyes or a pair of spectacles, nose piece and all. In no two snakes is this ornament exactly alike and some individuals lack it altogether.

When the snake sways back and forth all ready to strike, its tongue playing like lightning, one may indeed be glad that a thick sheet of glass is between him and this terrible threat of death. But one must remember that this tongue has nothing to do with the venom or bite, the poison fluid being stored up in the little sac, and when the snake strikes it is forced down and out through the hollow teeth.

This is the snake which snake charmers of the east use in their performances. The music of the flutes evidently excites them to spread their hoods, as does the presence of food.

When the hood is not in use it closes back upon the neck and folds so neatly between the ribs that it disappears, and the neck of the snake shows no sign of being different in structure from that of ordinary species.

The cobra sometimes grows to a length of six feet, and often finds its way into the walls and roofs of houses, being fond of the rats which abound in such places in India. These snakes go about in pairs and they never stray far from each other. The female lays about twelve eggs, which are nearly as large as those of a pigeon, white, and very soft shelled.

The natives of India have what they call "snake stones," which are very porous and absorbing substances, and when these are applied to the wound they draw up a considerable quantity of blood. How much crude treatment can ever effect a cure seems incredible, but many instances have been reported by Englishmen where deception was out of the question. The wild jungle fowl are said to feed on the young snakes, and that curious little furry creature, the mongoose, is the cobra's worst enemy, showing great skill and cunning in attacking and avoiding the fangs of the reptile. The snake is invariably killed in these encounters.

* * *

ANIMALS A PREY TO MAN'S ILLS.

"It would probably surprise you," said Dr. J. H. Wattles, president of the Western Veterinary college, to some friends who were visiting the college mu-

seum, "if you knew how many of the ills of human flesh the lower animals are heir to. I have just returned from an attendance on a pet monkey that is suffering from a severe case of measles. Of course, the monkey, being organically so like man, would naturally be subject to nearly the same diseases that man is. However, there are very few of them that horses, dogs and other animals escape."

"I always thought," said one of the party, "that the lower animals, being free from the vices and luxuries of man, escaped his infirmities also."

"That is largely true of them in their wild state," replied Dr. Wattles, "but domestic animals being confined and subjected to unhygienic conditions are subject to all kinds of diseases. Every one knows that cattle suffer from tuberculosis and cats from diphtheria. We have treated horses and dogs here that were suffering from the more complicated organic diseases. At present there is an epidemic of grip among the horses of this city. They are also troubled with nasal catarrh. Last summer after the flood the horses that worked in the flood district hauling debris were afflicted with typhoid fever. We lost several cases before we discovered what the malady was. Fortunately the animals respond better to medical treatment than man does and the record of positive benefits and cures among them is much higher."

* * *

SOMETHING NEW.

BY S. Z. SHARP.

MANY new varieties of fruit have been introduced to the public of late years. Mr. Burbank, of California, has earned for himself the sobriquet of "wizard" by his success in originating new varieties. Judge Logan, of that State, has succeeded in producing, by grafting, the blackberry vine upon that of the raspberry, a new kind of berry known as the logan berry, with the form of the blackberry and the flavor of the raspberry. The introduction of the navel orange into California was worth millions to the growers of citrus fruit. The propagation of fruit without seed is well known generally. Thompson's seedless grapes are familiar to most persons, but the production of seedless apples is something new and unheard of till recently Mr. J. F. Spencer, on Fruit Ridge, two miles north of Grand Junction, in Grand Valley, Colo., introduced a variety of apples without seed. One of the peculiarities of this apple is that it does not blossom, but a bud appears in the form of a wart which develops into an apple. One thing is certain, it will never be propagated by seed, but as many twigs are grafted as possible and will be placed on the market as soon as several thousand can be produced.

ANIMAL ENMITY.

THE Nookman once had a very intelligent dog of the shepherd, or collie, order. There was also a brindle Thomas cat about the house. The dog stayed in the rear and Tommy pre-empted the lawn, or the front part of the house. When the cat went behind the house it was always with both eyes open for the collie, and many a time it was nothing but her agility in clawing up the nearest tree that saved her from being shaken to pieces. When the collie ventured on the lawn she promptly lit on his back and proceeded to attempt scratching his eyes out, and every time he promptly turned tail and jumped the fence.

The dog has spent days and days watching for the cat to come to the rear of the house, while Tommy sat on the inside saying things under her breath in the direction of the dog.

One day the cat had been on a mousing expedition back in the orchard, and was lazily coming toward the house when the dog saw her. She promptly started to run, and jumped the fence just in time to escape a snap from the collie's jaws, which came together like a steel trap just where the cat had been a second before the jump. The cat, once over the fence, immediately sat down facing the paling, not six inches away from the dog, and proceeded to wash her face in utter indifference toward the dog, who was frothing at the mouth and making frantic efforts to get out at her through the paling. Tommy simply insulted him by calmly making her toilet apparently unconscious that she was working him up in a frenzy. It would appear from the whole combination that the cat was clearly taunting him with his indifferent success. To the day of the death of the cat the dog watched his chance to catch her away from the front yard, but it never came.

* * *

A DOG'S MEMORY.

RING was a large composite cur with stronger markings of the bull-dog than any other breed. His color was, for the most part, a glaring yellow with white points. Around his neck was a narrow ring of white. He came to Gen. Lew Wallace, his last owner, full-grown. Notwithstanding his low degree, he was a dog of high intelligence. Like his bull-dog ancestor he made few friends, but those he stuck to with faithfulness.

It so happened that his new master's nearest neighbor was a famous writer and soldier, who for exercise and while casting his work for the next day had a habit of walking up and down the long walk in front of his premises, which comprised six acres on the outskirts of the town. When the dog first noticed this habit of the author no one knew, but it was not long

until he was observed following at his heels, at a nicely calculated distance, head down, tail drooping and shaking with each step, turning slowly when the author wheeled on the back track, patiently following until the walk was over for that day.

This became an established thing, and the author invented a special signal for the use of his dumb friend and himself, a whistle of three or four notes. Whenever he heard this, no matter what he was doing, eating, sleeping or quarreling with an interloping dog, away Ring dashed, leaping over a high fence to fall in behind the General as a humble subaltern should. This habit was kept up for more than a year, when the owner was sent by the President on a foreign mission and was gone for four years.

One day he returned and resumed his old habit of walking, but no dog appeared. He gave the accustomed signal, after four years of silence. Ring's master said that the dog, grown older, was sleeping more soundly. He awoke with a start, cocked his ears, listened, and hearing nothing, sheepishly fell into his former position, looking as if deceived by a dream. But the call was repeated. With an eager whine the dog rushed from the house, leaped the fence, found his long-absent companion waiting at the turn of the walk and in the exuberance of his joy he leaped upon him nearly upsetting the author of "Ben Hur." The walk was resumed and continued till poor Ring fell by the cruel hand of the dog-poisoner.—*Caroline Brown*

* * *

WHITE BLACKBIRD.

A GENUINE albino blackbird has been shot near Catrick Bridge, Yorkshire. Scientific ornithologists have clearly enough explained the physiological nature of albinism in birds, but it is still a mystery what originates these physiological conditions, and also why it is that very dark-plumaged birds, such as blackbirds, rooks, etc., are more liable to albinism, pure or partial, than any others. It is strange, for instance, that white robins are rare, and it is notable that the last found in this country was obtained in Yorkshire Sedbergh district. Last summer a perfectly white sand martin was seen by hundreds in the Bentham (Yorkshire) district, and three or four in other parts of the north of England. House martins, also barn swallows, are liable to assume albinism, and many records are preserved in Yorkshire. As for "pied" blackbirds, rooks and such like, they are as common as the proverbial blackberries, whereas in the whole of England there are probably not more than two records of albino woodcocks.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

* * *

THERE are now living in the royal aquarium in Russia several carp that are known to be more than six hundred years old.

FLOWERS IN THE DESERT.

ANY one going to California crosses the desert, and if they go when the rainy season is past, it is truly a desert. But in the spring of the year, after the wild flowers have responded to the gentle rains, the desert looks like a great flower garden, and one cannot put one's foot down without crushing beautiful, delicate flowers. The wild flowers of the desert are in a class by themselves, springing to life in a single day after the rain has touched the loose, sandy soil. When the rains cease, the flowers wither and blow away, and all that remains is a wide expanse of unlovely sand studded with huge native Cacti and Spanish Dagger. The latter is the Yuca, and bears enormous spikes of waxen bells. Its leaves are veritable daggers, sure enough, and woe betide any one who runs into them unwittingly.

Some of the Opuntias among the Cacti, especially the Tuna, are called Prickly Pears and Indian Figs, from the shape of the fruit. They have yellow, pink and red blossoms and they grow to immense size. The old mission fathers planted them along the boundaries of their missions to keep out savage Indians. These hedges have grown for the last century until now they are great walls, twenty feet high and as many wide, and perfectly impregnable. The fathers have long since mouldered to dust, the Indians have faded from the country, and the missions are crumbling to decay, but the Prickly Pears are growing and flourishing and gaining strength as the years pass. The Turk's Head Cactus is the oddest one. It is round, with a pink body and yellow spines, which are in the shape of curved thorns. There is nothing fascinating about the Cacti of the desert. They possess neither beauty nor grace, and the brilliancy of the flowers does not atone for their hideousness. The Prickly Pears supply various reptiles as well as travelers with drink, as the fleshy leaves give forth water when crushed. The Indians and Mexicans use the fruit as a fig, and the dry stalks to burn, so that the Cacti have their uses if not beauty. The rattlesnakes abound on the desert, and the slow-going tortoise will be found hundreds of miles from water.

THE END OF NIAGARA.

IN twenty-five hundred years hence the discharge of the Niagara will have become intermittent, ceasing at low stages of the lake, and finally the Niagara river, on the rising edge of the basin, will have its waters turned back and southward, and no water will flow over the Niagara escarpment of that day. Through this agency alone Niagara Falls will cease to exist long before the escarpment has been worn away to the river level at Grand Island, but as it is even now

lessening the volume of water poured over the falls the erosive power of the stream is diminishing, and we must therefore increase the period necessary for the retreat of the Canadian Falls to the south end of Goat Island, and the stealing of the waters of the American Falls.

Assuming the continuity of the forces named we might outline the probable future life and death of the falls thus:

With progressive loss in water volume the Canadian Falls will reach the south end of Goat Island in from one thousand to one thousand five hundred years; the death of the American Falls.

The flow of the waters will now have become intermittent, and, at first only at periods of mean and high water in Lake Erie, eventually at high water alone, will there be any discharge over the escarpment. This will continue for a period of from one thousand to two thousand years.

The entire flow to the north will cease, and the river will run back into Lake Erie, leaving the escarpment dry at a point not very far south of Goat Island, and with a height of about one hundred feet. This will be thirty-five hundred years hence—the death of Niagara Falls.—*John M. Clarke, Ph. D., LL. D., in Harper's Weekly.*

ANTLERS SPAN OVER FIVE FEET.

ONE of the most striking objects in the exhibit of the Canadian Pacific railway at the dominion exposition at Toronto is a gigantic moose head that was shot by Fred Southam of Montreal in the Kippewa district, to the eastward of Lake Temiskaming. The span of the antlers is sixty-two and one-half inches, and the head would have gone sixty-three were it not that a small fragment has been chipped off one horn in combat. Only a few years ago sportsmen doubted the existence of even a sixty-inch head, but for some unexplained reason moose heads in northern Quebec and in the lower provinces appear to be larger now than was the case a generation or two ago.

THE LOWEST DEEP.

WHAT is said to be the greatest ocean depth ever discovered was sounded only a short time ago, during the recent cruise of the "Albatross" in the Pacific. Prof. Agassiz was in charge of the expedition, and near the island of Guam. There the beam trawl, attached to a steel cable, was lowered to the depth of 28,878 feet—five miles—almost as high as Mount Everest. By means of the thermometers attached to the trawl it was found that the water at this depth bore the temperature of only thirty-five degrees, just a little above freezing point.

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HOPE.

"No wintry silence—be it e'er so long—
But springtime wakes it with the birds' sweet song.
No day so drear but after frost and snow,
E'en in far north, the sweetest roses blow.
No night so long but daylight comes at last,
And the pink dawn forgets the darkness past.
No work so toilsome but the task begun
On earth is finished with the morning sun.
No way so rugged but the wanderer's feet
Shall walk unwearied in the golden street.
No parting ever but the God of love
Shall join in the parted—in the land above."

* * *

THE FINAL COUNT.

IN this article we desire to call the reader's attention to the importance of steadiness in the final accounting of material results. No reference is had to moral or spiritual happenings, material things alone are to be considered. Here are two men. One of them is versatile, quick to brilliancy, while the other is over-slow, almost to the point of stupidity, yet he has tenacity and hang-on. At the end of a lifetime how will they stand, relatively, along any line they have pursued in common? Without doubt it will be found that the result is in favor of the plodder.

Now in some respects this is remarkable, and not what one would expect. Take two neighbor boys of equal standing in a social way. Let them go to school together. One of them will be found in the fourth reader while the other is in the second. One will be working in the back of the arithmetic while the other is worrying along through fractions. Finally one graduates with the honors of his class, while the other

barely scrapes through. Now it would seem a very easy matter to forecast the future of these two people and their relative places thirty years afterward. Naturally we would say that the "smart" young man will beat his duller companion. But the actual facts are that it all depends on a contingency that we have not included as a factor in their presentation.

The value of the final wind-up of results will be always higher with the plodder than with the racer. Whoever has had the most steadiness and the greatest continuity wins out in the long run. In fact, plodding, which is but another word for industry, beats brilliancy, of the erratic order, every time. The whole matter is like unto the fabled race between the hare and the tortoise. By plodding along the tortoise gets there and gets in ahead. The facts are that steadiness is genius. It holds good in every domain of human effort. Take the matter of acquiring a competency. There are those who die "well off," as the phrase goes. Go to the bottom of it and you will find that a vast deal of what goes as luck is simply not neglect, but continuity. Things were doing when other things came along and the happy catch is called luck by those not in the way to be benefited. There is no such thing as either luck or accident. The gift goes to the ready. So to use a provincialism, true, too: "Them as has, gits." They "git" because they are on hand at the coming.

Now there is a rattling good moral to all this if we only take the trouble to look it up. It is that he who sticks to a thing gets there in the end. He who takes hold first is not so much as he who has hold at last. It is not what we make, but what we save that invites competency. It is not the way we start out but the way we wind up. It is not so much the manner of laying hold as the time of hanging on. The brilliant man is all right—as a meteor or a sky rocket, but it is the steady man who has hold of the plow handles who furnishes food for all the family. The moral of it all is that we can't all be "smart," but if we have the hold-fast, in the end we all get here all the same as though we were quick in the motion. It's the digger who wins, not the talker, or the planner, but the stayer.

Every country school has its smart head of the class, boys—also its slow people. Don't imagine for a minute that the battle goes to the poke. Benny Slow is deterrent, rather than otherwise. But what does win is steadiness. Be as slow as cold molasses if you can't help it, but keep on running, keep moving, and in the end your cup will be full. It simply can't help it. It isn't possible to be otherwise. No matter how slow you creep, if you keep on you get to the far end if it is humanly possible to get there. We are

all too much in the habit of deriding the slow poke. He is simply a genius geared to the slow if he has hang-on, for a genius he is in disguise. There is nothing impossible to the hanger-on. Give him an old drinking cup and he could, in time, bale out the Atlantic Ocean if there was any place to put the water he dipped out. All of which is encouraging to us who are the slow coaches of life.

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SINCERITY.

NOTHING will destroy a man's influence as his lack of sincerity in what he does. A great many people show by their actions and by the very inclination of their talk that they do not mean what they say. They are not to be trusted because they are not sincere. It is doubtful whether any man ever attained to prominence in the world in the way of influencing the actions of others who was not at the same time a most sincere person. We often find men who have attained eminence in the world over and above others and when we come to ascertain what the causes are that led up to this we are compelled to notice that it is another illustration of sincerity that enabled them to sway their fellow-man. Take the case of Moody for illustration. He was not a scholar, in the school sense of the word, nor was he an extraordinarily fluent speaker, yet he captivated thousands of people, who consciously, or unconsciously, were led to follow him because of his unmistakable earnestness. The facts are that most people are influenced by the way in which men say things quite as much as by what they say or do. Be sincere and the chances are that there will be no mistaking of us on the part of those around us.

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THE WAVE OF SPRING.

WE say that spring has come when the robins and the bluebirds arrive, but has anyone ever thought *how* the spring comes? It is the prevalent feeling that it just comes imperceptibly and with more or less continuing sureness. Now what are the facts?

The spring comes like a wave from the south. The tilt of the earth comes from the south and the sun with its warmth and life comes like a wave from the southland, creeping and encroaching, very like a flood of water from an overcharged river that crosses the fields. In untold ages the warmth of spring and the cold of winter have crept over the earth, bringing blossoms or snow, each cheering the people of the earth in its own way.

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THERE is nothing so imperishable as a book.—*Friswell*.

GRUMBLING.

GRUMBLING is a habit, mainly, and a bad one it is. Stop it! There are good reasons for letting up on it. One of them is that nobody wants to hear it. Another is that it never did any good whatever. And a third is that if it does anything beyond disgusting people it retards matters. What's the use of being a dyspeptic owl and everlastingly hooting your fault-finding to people? What good does it do anyhow?

If the grumbler only knew how it affected people around him he might be induced to let up or change his tune entirely. A mechanical raven might be set on him, or a graphophone repetition of himself kept grinding away at him until he agreed to keep quiet. He *ought* to have a dose of his own medicine and it ought to be kept with him till he begs off. The grumbler is a first-class nuisance anyhow.

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IMAGINATION.

RELIGION, clad in holy vestments, with her shining face lifted to the sky, is powerless without the aid of creative faculty. All conceptions of the divine being, all ideals of sainthood, all apprehension of immortal life, all visions of paradise, are pure products of a chastened and reverent imagination, rejoicing to become the handmaiden of piety and instrumental in assisting man to apprehend and achieve his exalted destiny. All the flowers of immortality bud and blossom in the perennial garden of imagination, luminous with the "light that never was on sea nor land," and watered by penitential tears.

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EVERY power that is put into action goes on to a determined limit, assigned by God. His judgments are not judgments that wait like thunderbolts under his throne, ready to dart forth when he shall command; but they are accumulating in the soul of every man in the relation in which every man stands to his fellow-man.—*W. H. Channing*.

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"BLESSED is the man who has the gift of making friends, for it is one of God's best gifts. It involves many things, but above all the power of going out of one's self and seeing and appreciating whatever is noble and loving in another."—*Thomas Hughes*.

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A LITTLE pains will enable you to find a map showing any place you read about. It will pay.

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THERE is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many.—*Emerson*.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE ALLEGED PURCHASE OF SHIPS.

THE United States government has had no official information of the sales, persistently reported from Europe, of American ships to either Russia or Japan. There already has been some speculation in official circles as to whether or not such sales could be permitted, and one thing is certain—that no vessel under the American flag will be allowed to pass directly into the possession of the government of either belligerent state. This is said to be true of merchant ships as well as warships, as the former might easily be transformed into cruisers or used as troop transports, and the spirit of modern international law is said to be decidedly against the transfer of any floating property to a belligerent which could be used for warlike purposes. There is a line of difference between ships and war supplies. The latter may properly be regarded as merchandise.

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REPRODUCED BY PHONOGRAPH.

At the request of the pope the singing of the Gregorian mass in St. Peter's on the occasion of the centenary of St. Gregory, which was executed by a choir of fifteen hundred, has been perpetuated for the use and instruction of the churches outside of Rome. Arrangements were made with a phonograph company to take the records of the most important parts of the execution and a special meeting of all the singers was held in the church the day following the celebration. The making of the records was perfectly successful and soon lovers of church music all over the world will be able to listen to the most perfect execution of Gregorian music.

* * *

WILL RECLAIM HUGE SWAMP.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway Company this year will commence the largest irrigation scheme ever undertaken in this country and by it will reclaim over 3,000,000 acres of swamp lands and make them suitable for farm purposes. The company will commence by dredging the main canal, which will be twenty miles long, and will reclaim over 3,000,000 acres of land.

The contract for this work has been let to Mr. Nickson of Vancouver for \$1,000,000.

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THE Japanese and Russians have had a land fight on the banks of the Yalu river, in which the Russians got the worst of it all the way through.

KILLED THE BIRD.

MRS. FRANK PAUL, of Philadelphia, lost a canary under peculiar conditions. Mrs. Paul had placed the bird-cage on a table and was encouraging the canary to warble for some visitors, when the little creature ate an unusual repast. An earring was lying on the table by the side of the cage and within reach of the canary. The bird examined the jewel for some time, and, after arriving at the conclusion that it was a worm, pecked at it and swallowed the stone in a gulp.

The loss of the diamond in this manner caused a sensation in the Paul household. The bird was not in the least embarrassed by the rich diet it had adopted. While the hostess grieved it sang merry songs in all the bird languages. Finally Mrs. Paul decided to ask a doctor to perform a surgical operation on the bird. She did not want to lose her pet and still less the diamond. While Mr. Paul was on his way for the physician the canary suddenly died of acute indigestion.

* * *

THEY DRANK THE WINE.

In the Portugal exhibit at the fair were included fifty bottles of the rarest wine ever sent to St. Louis. The wine is so old that the age of it has been forgotten by the owners. Thirty dollars a quart is the value placed upon it. Some one in the palace of agriculture has been unable to resist the temptation and has been drinking it. The commissioners, highly indignant, have applied to the management for a special guard to protect what remains.

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PROFITS OF THE HENS.

ACCORDING to government reports 60,000,000,000 eggs went to market in 1902 at an average price of 11.15 cents a dozen. It is estimated that the crop now exceeds all the gold and silver mined in the United States, being worth annually over \$45,000,000. Iowa stands at the head of the egg States with an output of 101,000,000 dozen yearly; Ohio comes next with 92,000,000; Illinois, 87,000,000, and Missouri, 86,000,000. The highest average price is twenty cents in Montana and the lowest seven cents in Texas.

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TOO MUCH GAME.

SOME of the farmers in New Jersey find themselves in a situation of being unable to continue their market garden trucking on account of the rabbits and deer that eat their growing crops. They are compelled to obey the law in not killing them and will have to go out of the business unless some provisions are made for them.

OPENING THE WORLD'S FAIR.

AMID the crashing music of a hundred bands, the tolling of every bell in the city, the resonant chorus of the "Star Spangled Banner," sung by 10,000 voices, and the cheers of the greatest throng ever gathered in St. Louis, the Louisiana Purchase exposition was formally thrown open to the world at four minutes after one o'clock April 30.

The brilliant sun that flooded the city lit up in the fair grounds as fair and imposing a scene as the eye could desire. Not a single discordant note marred the majestic harmony of the inaugural ceremony.

St. Louis put forth her best and bravest effort in honor of the opening of her great exposition. The morning was bright and the most was made of it.

The official hour for the commencement of the exercises was nine o'clock, at which time the officials of the exposition, members of the national commission and of the board of lady managers were scheduled to meet at the Administration building.

Long before this time the grounds were filled with nearly half the population of the city of St. Louis and the remainder, apparently, was thronging to the exposition grounds. To the many thousands of the local population were added thousands who came in on excursion trains.

* * *

RUSSIA WILL NOT ARBITRATE.

IN the most categorical terms Russia has officially notified the world that she will not accept mediation to terminate the war with Japan. The official notification is contained in a circular issued by the ministry of foreign affairs to the Russian representatives with foreign powers, which is gazetted in the *Official Messenger*.

Following is the text of the circular:

"The foreign press has recently been persistently circulating rumors concerning intentions on the part of some of the European governments to undertake a friendly intervention, with a view to a speedy termination of the conflict between Russia and Japan.

"Russia does not wish war, and everything within the limits of possibility was done by her to solve the complications which had arisen in the Far East in a peaceful manner. But after the treacherous surprise on the part of the Japanese, which forced Russia to take up arms, obviously no friendly mediation can have any success.

"Similarly the imperial government will not admit the intervention of any power whatsoever in the direct negotiations which will occur between Russia and Japan after the termination of hostile operations in order to determine the conditions of peace."

A STRIKE IN THE KITCHEN.

A PECULIAR strike occurred one of the excursion trains carrying Methodist delegates to Los Angeles. The train stopped for several hours. The two cooks and two dishwashers went out on strike, complaining that they had to work too hard and the tips were not liberal. They refused to prepare supper or let anyone else into the kitchen of the dining car.

Arming themselves with knives, the strikers resisted the train crew and the local police force had to be called. They succeeded in putting the strikers off the train. The latter relented when they saw the train was about to pull out without them. They apologized and went back to work.

* * *

MUST BE OPEN TO SIGHT.

A DECISION was handed down by the Supreme Court of Indiana to the effect that under the provision of the Nicholson liquor law, now in force, all saloons must face on a street. Selling liquor in a saloon that faces on an alley is a violation of the law and punishable, even though the alley might be changed in name to a street.

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BLOODLESS WAR IN FUTURE.

A NEW kind of bomb just invented by a Hungarian, if successful, will revolutionize warfare and make it truly humane. The shell is filled with a peculiar kind of gas, which, when liberated on a field or over a battleship, will put an army to sleep. It is said to be harmless, though, and in a few days the soldiers will be none the worse off, except for being in the hands of the enemy.

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NORRIS and Rowe's Circus was wrecked at Lake View Tunnel on the Southern Pacific Road May 2. All the animals, birds and snakes were let loose. The circus people are hunting them down in the surrounding forests.

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THE Pope at Rome has instructed his subordinates that hereafter no Americans are to be admitted to an audience without a letter from their home bishop. This action has been called forth by the refusal of non-Catholics, who were admitted to the private audience, to kiss the hand of his holiness.

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ELD. S. F. SANGER and wife, John E. Mohler, D. L. Miller and wife, and Howard Miller, together with others will take the side trip to Oklahoma and Texas after the Conference at Carthage, Missouri.

LIVES NEAR NATURE.

SAM CORNELL had spent the best years of his youth in the schools, first as a pupil, later as a teacher of mathematics.

Then the doctors told him that he must give up teaching if he wanted to live.

"Get out in the woods and learn to whittle and whistle," they told him.

It was a discouraging outlook to Cornell's mind; he wasn't quite sure that he cared to live—on those terms. One day crossing the bay he happened to think of Hubert Van Smidt, the engineer on the old San Pablo dredger in the Oakland creek. Van Smidt was a big husky man, bronzed to gleaming copper, wearing nothing but worsted trunks. He used to jump overboard in the cold waters of the bay a dozen times in twenty-four hours.

Thinking of Van Smidt, Cornell's idea came to him. He would get back just as close to nature as he could. He knew of a sheltered spot up in the Santa Cruz mountains with a southern exposure.

There he went and built his little camp.

At first he had no appetite and but little strength. He began by cutting out meal after meal until he was really hungry. And never before in his life had he known what real hunger was. He ate what he pleased and as much, at one time, as he pleased, as long as he was really hungry.

Then the clear, cool, sweet water was in itself a tonic. Never before had he tasted water like that. Often and often through the day would he throw himself on his stomach beside the bubbling stream and take his fill of these waters of life in long, gulping swallows. It was not long before this man of forty-eight began to feel like a boy again. As his ordinary working clothes began to give out he did not replace them. Finally the day came when he wore only a pair of truncated trousers.

His singular appearance and strange mode of life soon gained him a reputation in that region. All sorts of stories concerning him became common. To some he was known as the Wild Man of the Santa Cruz mountains. To others as the Wild Man with the Golden Teeth. But the fact all the while was that he was just a man who had gone back to nature in search of health and found it.

That was some thirteen years ago and were it not for his long hair and beard this man of now sixty years would easily pass for a strong man of forty.

Brought up as a boy in the woods of northern New York, it is perhaps natural that, driven from the school room, he should have turned to this life.

He rises at six o'clock in the morning, takes a dip in the waters of the creek that runs past his door, and then has a good rub. Then he works for a couple of

hours at sawing or chopping timber, and then is ready for breakfast.

He eats heartily of whatever takes his fancy, but does not eat again until night. He will outwork any two ordinary men, either at sawing or felling timber or at hunting. Indeed, it is no unusual thing for him to follow a deer all day and then at night bring it home on his shoulders. I shall never forget the first glimpse I had of Cornell. Tramping through the Santa Cruz mountains we heard repeated stories of the wild man with the golden teeth. One night, stopping at a woodman's shanty, we asked about him. The men all laughed. One said that we were not far from his camp and that he would take us to it in the morning.

As we approached the place indicated by our guide we could hear the ring of blows of an ax, and in a few minutes we saw the top of a tall redwood tree begin to waver, and in another minute it came crashing to the ground. Standing just within the fringe of brush, we could watch "the wild man" unobserved, as he leaned, resting on his ax.

He was truly a man of venerable and imposing figure. A man of good height, his long hair and beard lent him an air of majesty. The sun shone and sparkled on his bronzed skin, now wet with perspiration. As we came forward into the open he greeted us cordially. He spoke freely of himself and seemed to take pleasure in showing us his camp.

In the hollow stump of a giant redwood he has fitted up a room for his own use. There is a good fireplace there and some books. He sleeps in this chamber in the winter time, but during the warmer weather as a rule he sleeps in the open air. In another hollow stump near by he has fitted up a room for his tools and provisions. To accommodate his casual visitors he has built a little rustic hut he calls the "Annex." At his earnest invitation we stayed over night. His meals if somewhat far apart, are certainly good and plentiful when they do arrive.

A venison steak, chops, milk, eggs, potatoes, bread and fruit, is a substantial bill of fare.

And our host set us a good example in eating. He does not complain now of lack of appetite.

There is about Cornell a certain simplicity that you often notice in men who are much alone. Asked if he would ever go back to school teaching he laughed.

"No, I think not," he said. "I am perfectly happy and contented here. I never realized before I came here what it was to be perfectly well. Never to be tired, never to know an ache or a pain. Why, here it seems good just to be alive. Barring accidents I do not see why I should not live to be one hundred years old. And if I can keep strong I should like to do it. It would be very interesting, to say the

at. The three rules that I made for myself when I came here were: To be in the open air as much as possible; never to eat unless I was really hungry; to get as much sleep as possible.

Going without clothes was not a deliberate plan at first, but came about naturally. I simply didn't mind them. Now they would be irksome to me. My neighbors get for me what few things I need in town, and I just enjoy breathing the free air of the mountains."—*San Francisco Bulletin*.

THE HIGHEST PRICED CHILD MODEL.

RUTH ABBOTT WELLS is the highest paid child model in the United States, and probably in the world. Little Ruth deserves her prominence in artistic circles,

a serious attack of pneumonia. There was a time during her illness that her artist friends feared that they would lose their charming model.

Ruth, who is four years old, has wavy brown hair which reveals a kiss of the sunshine. All the profits from her posing are forming a goodly bank account for her use when grown.—*N. Y. Times*.

CHICAGO WASTEBASKETS.

"IN the waste baskets in Chicago," said a business man, "there is wealth enough to make any man independently rich for life."

"Come again," said the doubting friend. "Rich for life," went on the other. "You don't see how? Of course you don't. I do.



THE COTTON YARDS AT SWANEE, OKLAHOMA.

while beautiful children are largely in evidence, many of the many gifted with pleasing looks are successful as models. The majority of attractive children will show their charms in a natural manner, but will fail somewhat in expectations when they are asked to "be pretty." The average child shows to better advantage when perfectly unconscious. Therefore the ideal child model must be gifted in the art of acting.

This young model began her career at the early age of two years. So intent was the child in her desire to be a picture that her mother, Mrs. Frank Wells, formerly of Syracuse, N. Y., took her to a photographer to have her likeness made. The man with the camera was enthused with baby Ruth's fetching ways and graceful poses, and begged the privilege of using her as a model. Consent was given, and the tiny child then began the success which has given her wide renown.

The talented little maid is just convalescent from

"Did you ever consider the thousands and thousands of wastebaskets that are emptied by the janitors in offices every night? Well, suppose you could get all that paper. Your income every day would be up in the hundreds of dollars. That is, if you simply sold the paper to the pulp mills.

"But suppose you could add to that tidy income by possessing yourself of the stamps that are dropping into the waste baskets by mistake. There would be another fine item in your income.

"Suppose, then, if your conventional mind will permit you to stray so far afield, that a man could buy all the business secrets that he could find lying in waste baskets. He would have, I assure you, such a lever that he could pry solid gold into his bank account.

"Why, man, there is more money going to waste in the waste baskets in this town every day than many men make in a long life of hard work. I wish I could buy the privilege of taking all the stuff. That's all."

THE PASS HABIT.

A FEW of us on the professor's porch were talking of the power of habit and the foolish things it sometimes makes people do.

"I once had an experience," said the railroad official, "which I am almost afraid to tell. It is so absurd that it sounds like fiction, and very poor fiction at that."

The professor said that was the best possible indication of its truthfulness, and begged him to tell it.

"Well, it is true, every word of it," the railroad man went on. "I had been an officer of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad in Illinois for many years, and, of course, had annual passes over all the important railroads in the country. My duties took me to Springfield and around there very often, and, as I almost always went by the Chicago and Alton road, the conductors on that line knew me so well they never asked to see my pass.

"One winter I was there so much that I retained a room in the Leland hotel by the month. One day I received a telegram summoning me to meet one of the officers of our company at Aurora the next morning. I had only a short time in which to catch the train from Springfield to Chicago, and in my haste went away leaving my book of passes in my bureau drawer. I did not find this out until I reached Chicago and was about to take the last train for Aurora that night. Then I saw that the conductor, a man brought over from the Iowa division, was a stranger to me, and the fact that I should need my pass reminded me that I did not have it.

"I told the conductor of the situation, but he said he could not carry me on my mere representation that I had a pass.

"'Why, man,' said I, 'I'm an officer of the company, going to Aurora on company business, and this is the last train that will get me there in time. You must take me.'

"He was polite, but firm. He said he was a new man on this division, and could not afford to make any mistake.

"When I saw he was determined I rushed to the telegraph office, but it was too late to catch anybody authorized to issue passes, so I settled it in my mind that I must go by carriage: and the prospect of an all-night ride over bad roads through the dark was anything but inviting. Indeed, it was so forbidding that I resolved to make one more appeal to the conductor.

"'You simply must take me to Aurora,' I said with intense earnestness.

"'I can't do it,' he answered. 'But I believe you are what you represent yourself to be, and I will lend you the money personally. It is only \$1.12.'

"Well, sir, you could have knocked me down with the flat side of a palm-leaf fan. I had more than \$2,000 in currency in my pocket, but it had never in an instant occurred to me that I could pay my fare and ride on that train. I showed the conductor a wad of money that made his eyes stick out.

"'I thought it was funny,' said he, 'that a man in your position couldn't raise \$1.12. It was that that made me believe you were playing a trick to see if I would violate the rule.'

But the simple truth was, I had ridden everywhere on passes so many years that I did not think I could ride in any other way."

A MAMMOTH BOTTLE.

THE largest blown glass bottle in the United States or in the world, so far as the makers know, is on exhibition in a window in Barclay street, just above Greenwich. It holds sixty-five gallons and is shaped something like a baby's nursing bottle—narrow at the bottom, bulging at the middle, with a small neck at the mouth. The bottle is a trifle less than five feet high and is about four feet in circumference at its widest part.

The man who blew it in the factory in New Jersey is just about as tall as the bottle. If he could manage to squeeze through the neck he could sleep very comfortably inside of it. If the surface area of a glass blown into the bottle were spun silk it would make a gown for a moderately large and stout woman. Although blowing by guesswork, tempered with long experience, the man exceeded by only half an ounce his instructions as to the size of the bottle—sixty-five gallons.

The firm read in a western newspaper of a "hitherto unaccomplished feat," as alleged, of a blown bottle holding forty gallons. The Barclay street maker sent one of that size to the Philadelphia centennial more than twenty-five years ago. Just to show that it was still in the ring, this sixty-five gallon bottle was made. The manager says that he could blow a hundred-gallon bottle if he had a place to put it in his window.

Pinned to a card at the base of the big bottle is the smallest bottle in the world, its appropriate roommate. It holds just four drops and must be filled with a hypodermic syringe. It is so small that it has been fastened against a jet-black background in order that persons looking in at the window can see it. More time was required to make the four-drop bottle than the sixty-five gallon one.

The substitution of machinery for human labor in glass bottle factories is not making much headway. For the finer grades of work machinery is no good at all. Skilled mechanics are at work improving

the time and they promise to succeed some day, just they did with the typesetting machines. Meanwhile the efficient glassblower has the call. There is a great deal of boy labor in the factories, which are scattered through New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio and Indiana. Each blower requires from two to three boys to carry bottles from the molder to the annealing room. In some factories the workers are required to furnish their own boys.

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THE CASE OF JAMES TOOMEY.

THE case of James Toomey, who was bitten by a mad dog, was made the subject of an article in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*, which we reproduce here. There is no doubt that a good many scares along the line indicated might be avoided if people were not so easily frightened in regard to hydrophobia.

James Toomey, of Long Island, was sixty years of age two weeks ago, when he was bitten by a rabid dog. He forgot all about the bite until four days later, when the wound began to trouble him.

A physician was called in, and Toomey was quickly hustled off to the Long Island College hospital, where everything was done that skilled scientists could do to convince him that he would soon be in the throes of hydrophobia.

In due time the symptoms began to appear. He refused water. He had convulsions. He barked at his attendants. He was pronounced incurable. His relatives were advised to prepare for the worst. It was too bad, but he had to die a horrible death.

Then some other physicians who had not been called at the beginning took an interest in his case. They studied it carefully. They decided that he was not suffering from hydrophobia at all. A hot discussion ensued, but the new doctors had the best of it, and Toomey, who was occasionally conscious, heard enough to convince him that he was not as sick as he seemed.

In a little while he was able to look at the glassy surface of water. His convulsions ceased. He quit barking like a dog and talked like a sane man. He got up. He left the hospital. He is as well as ever today.

This would all be most satisfactory to everybody except, perhaps, the medical scientists who first diagnosed his case, were it not for one thing. The dog was shot. He was a good dog, too, and meant no harm when he bit Toomey. It was simply the result of a misunderstanding, and as much Toomey's fault as the dog's. But when the doctors said that Toomey had hydrophobia it was thought best that the dog should die; he is dead; but this is only one of the many cases in which a dog has got the worst of it, owing to man's ignorance or superstitious fear, or something.

A PEPPERMINT KING.

THE first thing that strikes a stranger coming into Kalamazoo, Michigan, is the strong odor of peppermint. And this is not to be wondered at, because fully ninety-five per cent of all the peppermint used in the United States and three-fourths of all used in the world is prepared for the market right here in this city.

"Peppermint King" Todd has his big laboratory just a little way from the Union passenger station, and that is why the visitor's nostrils are greeted by such a pungent odor as he leaves the train. Kalamazoo has long been noted for its celery, and the fact that such great quantities of this fine vegetable have been raised here has overshadowed everything else, but A. M. Todd, who discovered a new method in distilling peppermint thinks there is something else in Kalamazoo besides celery.

It has been several years since Albert M. Todd made his valuable discovery and since that time he has been gradually growing richer and richer from his peppermint trust. To-day he is rated as one of the richest men in the city and is called a millionaire. Southern Michigan is a rich field for the well-known herb, and great quantities are shipped in from all directions to be reduced to oils and essences by the secret processes in the Todd laboratory and sent out to cure the stomach aches of the whole world.

Here is made the foundation for creme de menthe, the green after-dinner drink; the flavoring for candies and innumerable other things in which peppermint forms an integral part. From the aromatic plant that grows in rich profusion in the fertile soil of this State he has coined money and made his name famous wherever the volatile oil is known and where medicine and confectionery abound.

Mr. Todd guards the secret of his process well, for it stands him in hand to do so. Before he made his valuable discovery there were numerous little establishments for the preparation of this valuable oil and essence, but his process so far outdid every other that it was only a little time until he had a monopoly, and he has long been known as "Peppermint" Todd by the people of this section of the country. The laboratory is a large brick structure and it is not hard to find from the fact that the smell of the pungent plant is a sure guide.

* * *

THE railroads are making an effort to so shape matters that the tickets to the World's Fair will not be allowed to get into the hands of the scalpers.

* * *

THE proportionate circulation of newspapers in Japan is about the same as in this country.

MORMONISM.

IN the matter of Mormonism, since the publication of the mass of material incident to the trial of Senator Reed Smoot, at Washington, a great many things have crept into the newspapers which, if true, are bad indeed. While the Editor of the INGLENOOK was in Salt Lake City, securing material for the presentation of the Mormon question from an absolutely truthful point of view, he was informed that Mormon officials were not paid anything and that the missionaries paid their own way throughout their entire term of service. The newspapers in the East print that President Smith of the Mormon church is paid \$50,000 per annum for his services as president and that Mormon missionaries are paid a bounty for each convert and twice the amount for women converts. This was a side of the matter that was so at variance with the representations that the Editor of this paper immediately wrote to a very prominent Mormon in regard to it. His answer is appended. It is to be understood by all of the readers of the INGLENOOK that while deprecating many of the characteristics of the Mormon church and its belief, there is yet nothing like the truth and it ought to be told and prevail.

Here is what one of the highest church officials of Mormonism says about the articles in question, and no matter how much we may disapprove of a system of religion or condition, it is not necessary to put abroad anything but the truth.

"In reply to your inquiries as to whether it is true that President Joseph F. Smith is paid \$50,000 by the church for his services as president, and whether Mormon missionaries are paid a bounty for converts and twice the sum for women converts, I have to say:

"First, Mr. Smith does not receive any fixed salary for his services as president of the church, but, with other persons who spend their entire time in the service of the church, he is permitted to draw from its funds enough to supply the actual needs of his family. Although his family is large it is economical, and as he has no love for ostentation or display the actual expenses are so small that you would probably look with incredulity upon the figures which would represent the outlay. Suffice it to say that it is not a stated sum, but is much less than one-tenth of the amount stated in your letter. There are persons in the employ of institutions under his direction who receive considerably more for their services than the president himself.

"Second, the missionaries of the church, whether at home or abroad, receive no remuneration whatever whether for converts or otherwise. Neither is the success of a missionary gauged by the number of persons converted through his efforts. Some men labor for years without bringing any one into the church,

while others baptize a number of converts within very short time. Some plant the seed, others reap the harvest. 'Paul may plant, Apollos may water but God giveth the increase.' The notion expressed in certain newspapers that 'Mormon' missionaries direct their efforts particularly to gaining 'women converts' is utterly untrue and absurd. It seems almost useless to deny the various stupid reports that find place in many publications, and which chiefly emanate from this city. Mormon missionaries travel and labor 'without purse or scrip,' paying their own expense to their respective fields of labor and receive nothing from the church but their passage home after the terms are ended. They are the most disinterested laborers in the cause of religion and the uplifting of humanity to be found in the whole wide world. They look for their reward hereafter.

"I can assure you, my dear friend, that the stories which are now set afloat through the eastern press concerning the Mormon church, its doctrines, and its adherents are for the most part intentionally and maliciously false and on a par with the monstrous tale about early Christians in pagan Rome, which led to the atrocities perpetrated upon the followers of the Nazarene in those awful times of cruel persecution.

Yours sincerely,

THE CHAIN LETTER BUSINESS.

Elgin, Ill., May, 1904.

IN a late issue of the INGLENOOK I read a communication under the head: "The Chain Letter Business. From first to last I have received a good many chain letters in the interests of various supposed-to-be missionary and philanthropic movements. In every case I have "broken the chain," and I have always felt glad to see the INGLENOOK presenting the unwisdom, if not the folly, of the plan. But I received in this morning's mail a post card which appeals to me, as it represents a use of the chain system that I would like to see actively endorsed by every mother of boys and every other woman in the land. Here is a copy.

"Dear Friend:—A National League is being formed to start a crusade against the cigarette habit. The League will cover the whole country. Every woman is asked to send her name in a mammoth petition to Congress asking for a national law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors. Will you send your name and address, with this card, to W. D. Ward, Philadelphia, and write four other cards similar to this to lady friends? Please do not fail or the chain will be broken and the object defeated.

"No money is wanted, only we want to protect our boys.

"Please be prompt.

"Yours sincerely,

"(Signed.)"

Now it took me only a few minutes to write my

four cards, enclose the original to the address directed, and send them on their way. But there are so many other mothers, sisters, teachers and friends of boys that I think of who would be just as eager to sign that petition and tell their friends about it, that the list of cards I would like to send is a long one. Many of my list are Nook women, and this occurred to me.

If, after considering the scheme, the INGLENOOK adds its blessing, give us a good, ringing editorial on the subject, print a copy of the request and suggest that Nookers who are interested in this movement and who have not received the card from any source can make a copy of it and send it to W. D. Ward, Philadelphia, with their own name and address, and I suppose there would be no objection on the part of any one to each one sending duplicate cards to as many of her friends as she desires.

If the INGLENOOK withholds approval, give us a strong editorial on the other side of the subject, showing us the error of our way.

Fraternally,

BARBARA M. CULLEY.

* * *

AMERICA'S GREAT LUMBER INDUSTRY.

RUSSIA leads the world in the planting of forests; the United States in their wholesale destruction. Yet this vast destruction means vast wealth to the nation, and is the result, in part, of that cry going up over the entire civilized world, "More wood."

Few Americans,—in fact, few lumbermen,—realize the extent of the lumber industry of this country. We read with wonder the value of the iron, the coal, and the petroleum produced in the United States. Likewise, the production of American gold and silver means tremendous wealth. The vastness of the wheat crop is almost beyond conception. Yet the value of all iron, coal, petroleum, gold, silver, platinum, nickel, aluminum, zinc, lead, copper, and wheat produced in the United States during 1895 was \$116,000,000 less than the value of the timber crop five years earlier.

In 1900, lumbering ranked fourth among the great manufacturing industries of America, exceeding even the leader, iron and steel, in the number of men employed and the capital invested. In America, this industry is more highly developed than in any other part of the world.

There are four distinct lumber-producing districts in the United States, namely, the Northeastern, comprising the northern New England States, New York and Pennsylvania; the Lake, comprising the States of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota; the Pacific, comprising the States of Washington, Oregon and California; and the Southern Yellow Pine, included in eleven States,—Virginia, North Carolina, South Caro-

lina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and Missouri.

Of these four lumbering districts, the Southern today stands first. Here are situated forty-three per cent of the sawmills, here is employed fifty per cent of the labor, here is produced twenty-eight per cent of all American lumber and thirty-seven per cent of American lumber manufactured from coniferous trees, and here is the region which at the present is taking the greatest strides forward in development.

The most important timber of this section is yellow pine. All other varieties, taken together in comparison, form only a small aggregate.—*W. Watson Davis, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for April.*

* * *

A SUGGESTION ON THE TRUST QUESTION.

BY W. F. GILLETT.

INASMUCH as the Nookman has asked for suggestions relative to Trusts I will venture to make one. In the first place the Trust is as natural as it is for the wind to blow or the rain to fall. It is the outgrowth of competition. Two men are selling the same products in the same locality. Each is anxious to sell. Perhaps his very existence depends upon it, and if he thinks he can make a sale by offering his goods a few cents lower he will do it. This is the old-style method. The up-to-date method would be for him to see his competitor and combine and set prices that each shall ask. Thus combination is the outgrowth of competition and combination means final control, for one combination competes with another because their interests are not the same. Therefore the only solution to the Trust problem will be to make all the people's interests identical. This can only be done through public ownership of all the means of production and distribution.

Imperial, California.

* * *

It needs only a little Yankee shrewdness to see why American gardeners are discovering that there is enough first-class bulb land in western Washington, alone to supply the world with bulbs, and, undoubtedly, many parts of Oregon and British Columbia are equally suitable for the business. There is no question whatever that it is possible to grow tulips in the Puget sound country, which are superior to the best Holland stock. Bulb-growing offers attractive considerations to those who wish to earn a living out of doors. It will probably grow to a great industry in this country.

* * *

AMONG the Japanese one divorce takes place for every four marriages.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



THE BOND OF UNION.

A heart—that beats with mine
In tender unison;
A hand—whose pressure soft
Is heaven's bapison.
A voice—whose gentle tones,
In speech most requisite,
Mine ear doth greet, as sound
Of music exquisite.
A mind—with whom mine own
Holds full communion,
And finds in this deep joy
Its bond of union.
A soul—in whose rich depths
Of love and truth finite,
I can, as in a glass—
Behold the Infinite!

—Martin Burke.



DIRTY PANTRIES AND REFRIGERATORS.

THE housewife may know how to select proper food for her family, the food that will build up and make strong bodies.

She may know how to select at the market the best meats, the most wholesome fruits and vegetables.

She may know how to detect the least taint in butter or milk, so that her family is provided with only that which is pure.

The most cleverly adulterated foods may not escape her vigilant eye, and only those that are absolutely genuine find their way to her table.

But after she has exercised all this care in the selection of food, she may in her own home cause that food to become contaminated and more unfit for human use than the very worst that could be found in the market or grocery.

She will store this food away in a pantry that is unventilated, unlighted and unsanitary in every sense of the word, a damp place, a moldy place, an ill-smelling place. And the food will absorb all the noxious gases and become absolutely unfit to be used as food.

Or she will put it away in a refrigerator, all the different articles of food together, and the flavor of one food will be imparted to all the rest. The milk and the butter, the fruit and the vegetables, will all have the same peculiar flavor.

A careless housewife will sometimes leave food in a refrigerator or cupboard or pantry until it spoils. It is pushed back in a corner where it absolutely rots,

and all the rest of the food is tainted by the putrefying vegetable or rancid butter or molding fruit.

The pantry where the food is kept should be dry and clean and well-ventilated. The shelves should be kept free from dust or crumbs. The refrigerator should be frequently washed and aired. No crumbs should accumulate in the corners, no food be allowed to spoil. Look after it every day and keep it clean and sweet.

To know how to select only the purest and most wholesome foods is a bit of knowledge that any woman may be proud to possess, but this knowledge will count for but little in the end if she is careless or ignorant as to what is required to keep this food pure and uncontaminated from the time it leaves the market until it is placed upon the table.—*Medical Talk for the Home.*



HEALTH FOR THE HAIR.

A WOMAN who has made a study of health gives the following suggestions for the care of the hair:

"Keep the hair as clean as the rest of the body. Let the air and sunshine have free access to it.

"Don't put a lot of strange nostrums on your hair. If you do, you will get a lot of strange results.

"Wash the hair in warm castile suds. Rinse it in cold water. The change of temperature stimulates growth. If you want to make your hair grow, this washing may be repeated every other day. When you dry your hair do it in the sunshine. Besides helping the growth of the hair it will produce beautiful tints and sheens that no artificial aids can bring. Don't twist your hair in a towel to dry it. You will break many of the hairs that way. Dry it carefully by gentle pressure.

"Don't change the direction of the roots of your hair often. If you wear it atop of your head in the daytime, when you arrange it for the night braid it there loosely after its thorough brushing.

"Don't snarl your hair in combing it. The finer it is the more care you must take. One snarl will injure more hair than you can replace by the care and attention of weeks.

"When you put your hair up do not coil it tightly. It will grow better if the coil is loose and soft.

"Never use a wire brush on the hair. Use a good stiff bristle brush—that will bring a glow to the scalp."

ODD CHARITY.

GERMANY is the home of some quaint charities. In the town of Haschmann prizes are offered yearly to the men who will marry the ugliest, the most crippled, and the women over forty who have been jilted at least twice. This strange charity was the result of a great financier's discovery of the exceeding power of beauty and he, therefore, made a bequest in aid of women who are without it. He provided that out of the income of the fund not less than sixteen pounds should be given as the marriage portion of the ugliest girl in any year, and that the cripple should receive twelve pounds. The poor women over forty who have previously been jilted, receive ten pounds each when the funds will permit, but the trustees can vary this amount at their own discretion in order to offer a larger prize to some man willing to accept an unusually ill-favored or crippled bride.



PROPERTY RIGHTS IN FRANCE.

THERE is a good deal of dissatisfaction felt by French women as to the laws of their country regarding married women's property, and they are agitating to get them reformed. A petition on the subject to the French chambers has been extensively signed, which urges the right of women to control their own fortunes and earnings. Most marriages take place under what is known as the *communaute des biens*, or the common use of the joint fortunes of the two contracting parties, but the law of the land gives the wife no power in the disposal of the property, to which her dowry has contributed. She is unable even to make deposits in a bank or savings bank without her husband's consent. Truly, in these matters, France is very much behind the times!



LIVING ALONE.

ON a small island in the Greek archipelago there is a colony which is composed entirely of women. It is a sort of religious order, which considers it a disgrace for one of its members to even look at a man. So when a fisherman approaches the island, the women pull the gray cowls of their cassocks over their heads and turn their backs. Provisions are never imported, as the women raise their own products, being strict vegetarians. Only the matron, who is annually elected head of the colony, is ever allowed to leave the island. The others remain on the island all their lives, taking their turn at tilling the soil, washing, house-keeping and fishing.



THE farms of the United States cover 841,000,000 acres and employ nearly 10,500,000 people.

TO LAUNDER FINE HANDKERCHIEFS.

FINE handkerchiefs should not be put into the family laundry. They should be washed by hand separately, rinsed and passed folded flat through the wringer between the folds of a fine towel, or else squeezed dry in a towel. Never "wring" them. Dry on a plate of glass. Wash and wipe the glass, and spread the handkerchiefs upon it, only one handkerchief at a time. Smooth, and smooth again, till it hugs the glass closely, and absolutely wrinkleless. When dry pull off and fold. It will have the finish of the new handkerchief, and requires no ironing. A marble-topped table answers instead of the glass.



EVERLASTING PASTE.

DISSOLVE a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of water; when cold, stir in as much flour as will give it the consistency of cream, carefully beating up all lumps. Stir in half a teaspoonful of powdered rosin, and pour on this mixture a teacupful of boiling water, stirring well. When it becomes thick, pour into an earthen jar, cover and keep in a cool place. When needed for use, take some from the stock and soften with warm water. Paste thus made has been known to keep in good condition for at least twelve months, and can be made more pleasant by adding oil of cloves.



PEANUT BUTTER.

IN case you cannot get the peanut butter put up in jars or prefer to make your own, you will find this an easy and reliable rule. Pound in a mortar or grind through a meat grinder fresh roasted peanuts to a powder and work into two tablespoonfuls of this a heaping tablespoonful of fresh butter. Salt to taste and pack in a small jar. The peanut butter is then ready for sandwiches at any time and will give the meaty flavor to vegetarian dishes. It is an excellent addition to salads in which nuts are used.



ORANGE SHORTCAKE.

PARE half a dozen oranges, removing the seeds and white pit, and sprinkle a cupful of white sugar over them. Make a nice layer cake, and spread the oranges generously between the layers and on top, after the fashion of other shortcakes. Some cooks prefer to bake the cake in a loaf rather than layers, and when done and a little cooled, cut into layers, using a hot, thin knife for the slicing, and after spreading the slices, pile as other layer cakes. In this way, one can have layers of equal thickness.

Aunt Barbara's Page

A BAD DREAM.

My foot's asleep! My foot's asleep!
 Oh, dear! What shall I do?
 It's dreaming of a hundred pins
 That prick me through and through.

It's dreaming of a hornet's nest,
 With forty thousand stings;
 It's dreaming of a million sparks—
 The fiery, burning things!

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I'm punished well,
 'Twas very wrong, I know,
 To sit so long upon the floor,
 And dilly-dally so.

Grimm's Fairy Tales were in my hand,
 The duster in my lap;
 And so my foot improved the time
 To take a little nap.

—Kate Lawrence.

* * *

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

WHEN grandma came into the nursery she saw Ted staring out of the window with a scowl on his forehead. Mary Esther was lying stretched out on the floor, drumming her heels up and down; and Dick was pulling the cat's tail.

"What's the trouble, Teddy?" she asked, sitting down in her chair and beginning her knitting.

"Oh, this rain is such a bother!" said Ted. "I was going over to John's to make a birdhouse, and I took my tools over last night to have them there; and now I can't go because I've got a cold, and it rains."

"I saw a carpenter making a mud house the other morning without tools," began grandma, and the three children came over and clustered around her chair.

"And that wasn't all," she went on. "He had no arms, and he made it with his head."

"He acted very oddly, too," said grandma, lifting Dick up on her lap. "First, he rubbed his floor in; and he sang a funny little song as he did it. Then he went off for more mud. When he got back, he walked in every direction but the right one, and I thought he had lost his way; but I really think he wanted to make me stop watching him, for he finally got there, and he went on building, always singing his queer little song. After his pile of mud was large enough, he pressed his head against one end until he had bored a little round room in it. I thought it must be hard work; but he always sang, and seemed determined to make the best of it."

"Where is his house?" asked Dick.

"Out in the roof of the back porch," said grandma. So they all scampered off to find it.

"Oh, yes!" said Ted, pointing up in one corner. "there it is. It's a mud-dauber's nest."

"It's a wasp, I think," said Dick.

"Well, a mud-dauber is a wasp," said Ted, laughing. "That's built better than I could do with tools," went on Ted. "I believe I'll make the best of it, too."

So, when grandma saw them again, Ted was mending Mary Esther's doll's head, which had waited a long time for her glue medicine; Mary Esther was sewing on her doll's quilt and Dick was rubbing up the nickel parts of their bicycle; and they sang so hard and worked so steadily that when the dinner bell rang, they were surprised to find the rain had all stopped and the sun was shining.

* * *

GETTING THE WORST.

A boy came to the door of a lady's house and asked if she did not wish some berries, for he had been out all day gathering them.

"Yes," said the lady "I will take them." So she took the basket and stepped into the house, the boy remaining outside, whistling to some canary birds hanging in their cages on the porch.

"Why don't you come in and see that I measure your berries right?" said the lady; "how do you know but I may cheat you?"

"I am not afraid," said the boy, "for you would get the worst of it."

"Get the worst of it," said the lady; "what do you mean by that?"

"Why, ma'am," said the boy, "I should only lose my berries, and you would make yourself a thief. Don't you think you would be getting the worst of it?"

The boy was right. He who steals or does anything wrong or mean just to gain a few pence or a few shillings, burdens himself with a sin which is worse than all gain. Let this be borne in mind: the one who does a wrong to another always gets the worst of it.

* * *

IN the schools of Rhenish Prussia a change of stockings and shoes is provided for the use in school of children who arrive with wet feet.

The Q. & A. Department.

Will the cocoanut of the stores grow if planted?

If a ripe one is chosen it would probably sprout but would do no good where the INGLENOOK mostly goes. In the case of the cocoanut a small finger-like growth starts inside the nut, pushes straight for the one soft uncovered hole in the shell, and unerringly emerges there. Once thus sprouted and it is only a question of time till a rooted tree is formed. It would not likely do any good in the United States.

❖

Will the coffee plant grow in a pot or box as a curiosity in the North?

Yes, and it is often so grown, but the plant cannot be started from the seed bought in stores. Florists who deal in tropical plants sell the trees, which will not bear, potted, and are hardly worth the care that has to be given them. In short they are not worth while.

❖

What was the amount paid for the Panama Canal?

The amount of \$40,000,000 has been paid to the Panama Canal Company and the title of the canal now rests with the United States. It was paid in order to forestall possible trouble that might be brought about by some of the dissatisfied stockholders.

❖

I have a porcelain-lined kettle that has been badly burned. Is there any way I can clean it that it may be used again?

We have been told that rest will clean badly burned porcelain-lined kettles. Wash the kettle and set it away for two weeks or longer, and then see if the burnt portion cannot be washed off.

❖

How would a bed of early spring wild flowers work in a home garden?

Very well, and people of good taste often have them. Mass the varieties in such a way as not to allow one kind to overwhelm the others.

❖

How much money would be required to fairly start a patent medicine by advertising?

Probably a tolerably fair start might be made with \$10,000, if done judiciously.

❖

Can grass stains be removed from white linen?

Saturating the spot with kerosene and then washing in the regular way has been recommended. You might try it.

How long is the war between Russia and Japan likely to last?

There is no answer to this question. A few decisive battles on land will go a long ways toward deciding the matter. It may last some years. There is no way of telling how it is going to turn out.

❖

Is there much of a Finnish population in the United States?

There are now over 200,000 Fins in this country, most of them having left their home on account of political oppression. There are over 150,000 of them near New York City.

❖

Are there any statistics as to the death of people from consumption in the United States?

It is said that there are 160,000 die every year of this disease in this country, and that one-third of all the people who die between the ages of twenty and thirty die of that disease.

❖

Will it pay to grow flowers for sale in the summer time?

Not unless you are in touch with a city where flowers are in continuous demand. As a rule people buy flowers in winter and get them for nothing in summer.

❖

How is a political convention made up?

It is made up of delegates, sent by the local organizations, instructed what to do and for whom to vote. There is a great deal of wire-pulling and out-of-sight management usually characterizing such a gathering.

❖

Is slavery tolerated in any of the colonial possessions of the United States?

It is probable that it is, for the reason that the Government has not had time to get around to the question yet.

❖

What is calendered paper?

It is a very highly rolled or glazed paper, such as is used in illustrated work.

❖

What will remove scorch stains?

Wet the place, rub with soap and bleach in the sun.

❖

When was the Foreign Bible Society founded?

March 7, 1804.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

Sadie Wimer,	Augusta, Okla
J. S. Flory,	Elgin, Ill
M. D. Early,	Elgin, Ill
S. M. Eshelman,	Elgin, Ill
Mattie Andes,	Elgin, Ill
Mina Bosserman,	Elgin, Ill
R. E. Arnold and wife,	Elgin, Ill
J. H. Moore,	Elgin, Ill
Grant Mahan,	Elgin, Ill
Joseph Amick,	Elgin, Ill
W. Myers and wife,	Somerset, Pa
E. M. Cobb,	College Corner, Ohio
James D. Cobb,	College Corner, Ohio
D. J. Whitehead,	New Paris, Ind
Samuel C. Wine and wife,	Moore's Store, Va
J. D. Wine,	Moore's Store, Va
John Whiteneck,	Syria, Okla
John Beard,	Wynoke, Okla
Ida Beard,	Wynoke, Okla
James Beard,	Wynoke, Okla
Mollie Beard,	Wynoke, Okla
Margaret Wright,	Wynoke, Okla
S. E. Benson,	Alva, Okla
Alice Eby,	Alva, Okla
W. J. Kinney,	Alva, Okla
S. P. Van Dyke,	Alva, Okla
Daniel Van Dyke,	Alva, Okla

LITERARY.

The American Monthly Review of Reviews for May contains much of interest to the average reader. It gives a review of the happenings of the month in a concise and desirable manner. It seems nothing of interest has been omitted. Those interested in the Russo-Japanese war will find this number of especial benefit to them in their reading. The St. Louis Fair also receives much attention. This magazine sells for twenty-five cents and can be had at any news stand.

Lippincott's Magazine for May is at hand, and presents its usual interesting literary bill of fare. *Lippincott's* is out of the ordinary of the magazines in that it has no illustrations and presents a new book of fiction each month. That is to say the completed long story of each issue would make a volume bound in book form. Then there are the usual short stories and matters in lighter vein which go to make it one of the most interesting publications of the day. Its cost is twenty-five cents and it can be had at any news stand. It might be just what you want and this you can determine by buying it for yourself anywhere books and magazines are sold.

WILL BE SHOWN AT ST. LOUIS.

THE process of growing and handling tobacco will be admirably displayed. This exhibit will include a warehouse where the product is inspected and auction sales carried on as in a southern tobacco market. Columns and walls of tobacco will rise fifteen feet high on a central pagoda, and there is to be a giant cigar,

the biggest ever made. There will also be a mammoth globe seventy-five feet in circumference, in which the continents and the oceans of the world will be shown by various colored tobacco. Attached to the top of the globe and sailing in a golden sea of leaf tobacco will be a ship made out of tobacco, representing the return to England of Sir Walter Raleigh, with the first cargo of tobacco from the new world.

Between the Luzon and the Visayan exhibits in the Philippine settlement will be a huge map of the Philippines made out of cement. It will include seventeen degrees of latitude and eleven degrees of longitude, and will show the proper curvature of the earth. It will be painted in oil and will show the archipelago as it never was before shown on a map. This extraordinary map will illustrate the distribution of important agricultural products, forestry resources and mineral deposits, as well as ethnographic and political divisions in detail. The map is to be constructed by Father Algue, director of the celebrated observatory at Manila.

The collection of butterflies will be one of the most beautiful ever gathered together.

Kitchen utensils two thousand years old and weapons used by the Saracens, will be shown in the Persian exhibit.

An interesting feature of the Philippine exhibit will be the encampment of Philippine scouts. It includes Ilocanos, Macabebes, Tagalogs and Visayans.

A striking feature will be a reproduction of the famous children's room in the Smithsonian Institution which has attracted so much comment since it was opened to the public a year or so ago. The size and shape of the room will be reproduced, together with its cases, aquariums, bird cages, decorations and as many as possible of the series of articles expressly selected for the interest which they may be supposed to have for children. It is intended to give this the appearance of a lilliputian room.

IN Michigan pneumonia must now be reported to the health authorities by physicians in the same manner as consumption, diphtheria, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough, meningitis, and smallpox are reported.

THE emperor of Japan is the direct descendant of the Emperor Jimmu, who ascended the throne 2,564 years ago, making the dynasty older than any other dynasty that exists or ever did exist.

READERS of the INGLENOOK should discriminate between the body of the magazine and its advertisements. What follows are advertisements.

What They Say About The South Platte Valley.

ALONG THE SOUTH PLATTE.

THE SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY, COLORADO.

NOT long ago the writer was one of a large number of people who were journeying, *via* the Union Pacific, from Omaha to Denver. Arriving at Julesburg, Colorado, the shades of night yielded to the multitudinous and golden arrows of the king of day, and the gently undulating stretches of the South Platte Valley met

desert country, where only those who desire to escape from "the maddening crowd's ignoble strife" would care to make their home.

A SOIL OF INEXHAUSTIBLE FERTILITY.

No one suspected a soil so inexhaustibly fertile that "all the wealth of Ormuz and of Ind" would suffer from a comparison with the riches it is capable of producing; that, in the far distance to the west, the mountains put on, during the winter, a robe white, which, in the spring turns to streams of wealth-bearing



Interior of Chair Car on the Union Pacific.

the eyes of the travelers, most of whom were from States lying to the east of the Father of Waters. Accustomed to look on a country dotted here and there with forest trees, with skies of cloud alternating with those of sunshine, with broad areas of grass land upon which can be seen in the early morning millions of sparkling diamond drops of dew, many, one might say all, asked, whether listeners stood far or near, "Who would want to live here?" The cloudless sky, the soil seemingly composed of sand, the absence of trees, the river a broad stretch of sand, all appeared to make a positive affirmation of the existence of a

ing and life-giving water; sufficient in volume to cover all the lands in the valley and make them respond with a growth of plant life far surpassing that which the Euphrates produced when the ancient Chaldeans contemplated the stars and made their celestial maps studded with points of light; that in this valley men reap the richest rewards for toil; that under these sunshine-swept skies crops grow that put to open shame the plant life of the Mississippi valley; that, in short, this land is a new Eldorado, which in a few years will have such a magnificent development that no one will say, as he journeys through it, "Who

would want to live here?" but all will say instead, "What an ideal place for a home."

CLIMATIC CONDITIONS PERFECT.

The soil of a country is the source of all wealth. If it be made up of those constituents which do not respond vigorously, such elements must be supplied by the use of fertilizers before agriculture can flourish. If, however, all the elements that go to form a perfect soil are present, the future of agriculture is assured, provided climatic conditions are or can be made propitious. What are the constituents of a perfect soil? Mineral matter and organic. All analyses that have been made of South Platte Valley soil show that nowhere is there a more perfect combination of inorganic and organic matter. Besides, the fact that the soil has a depth almost incredible, and that clay is so mixed with other constituents as to produce extreme porosity, and at the same time to make it remarkably

systems, the construction of which is an assured fact, will result in a storage capacity for twenty billion cubic feet of water, enough to assure crops on four hundred forty thousand acres of land. Indeed, it may be positively declared that within the next ten years the entire valley will be under irrigation, and that those persons who have sufficient foresight to secure holdings of irrigable lands will obtain from their investments an increase as no other investment in land has ever given.

POSSIBILITIES UNDER IRRIGATION.

The lands of the valley now under irrigation are capable of wonderful yields. A country where corn can be raised which averages seventy-two bushels per acre, wheat with an average of ninety bushels, oats and barley with a yield of ninety bushels, potatoes averaging two hundred fifty bushels, which produces onions weighing two and one-half pounds, potatoes



Plowing Land for Sugar Beets in South Platte Valley, near Sterling, Colo.

retentive of ammonia and soluble salts, will cause everyone to see that the valley can not anywhere be surpassed for perfection of soil.

Climatic conditions may, however, be such as to render the production of crops impossible. If the supply of moisture be insufficient, if the temperature be unfavorable, agriculture can do nothing. But such conditions do not rule in the South Platte Valley. True, the spring and summer rains do not come, but the inhabitants have something better to depend on—the water supplied by irrigation.

No river in the west has a sufficiently continuous flow to make storage reservoirs for water unnecessary. Hence reservoirs have been constructed to store the water that would otherwise be lost. There are at the present time in the valley a sufficient number of reservoirs to store six billion cubic feet of water, a quantity that will irrigate one hundred thousand acres of land. The construction of the government reservoir, already decided on, and the completion of four other

with a weight of three pounds, cabbages which tip the scales at thirty pounds, and sugar beets almost as heavy, certainly deserves the adjective "wonderful." Of course, the yields named above are exceptional, but, with increased facilities for irrigation they may become common. Last year alfalfa produced from five to ten tons per acre. On one tract of land, a mile wide and two miles long, there were two hundred stacks of alfalfa hay. Think of what it would mean to possess an alfalfa farm of one hundred acres in the South Platte Valley. Last year such a farm would have produced seven hundred fifty tons of hay and would have netted its owners two thousand two hundred fifty dollars, not counting the value of the fall pasture. The best alfalfa lands in New Mexico make no such returns, and it is not believed they can be equaled by the lands of any other locality. When it is remembered that the farm lands of the valley are bordered by broad uplands, rich in pasture grass, it will be seen that alfalfa producers can utilize their hay

or feeding cattle and thus increase to a marked degree the profits mentioned above.

AN EXPERT ON BEET SUGAR IN STATE.

First article of series on leading Colorado industry. State ranked third in production in 1902. Output this year expected to be hundred million pounds.

The following is one of a series of articles which Mr. Tonge is writing for the *Republican* on "Colorado Beet Sugar":

It is probable that very few citizens of Colorado realize the present magnitude and importance to the State of the beet sugar industry, and that in 1902, Colorado ranked third as a beet sugar producing State, being only exceeded by California and Michigan.

The United States government State experimentation in Colorado in 1896 began extensive experiments in growing sugar beets in all parts of the State, the results always indicating that conditions in Colorado were favorable to the production of sugar beets. A factory was built at Grand Junction in 1899, a second in the same year at Rocky Ford, and a third at Sugar City the same year, another at Loveland in 1901, and others subsequently. There are now nine factories in the State, as follows:

Year built.	Location.	Daily capacity tons of beets.
1899	—Grand Junction,	350
1899	—Rockyford,	1,000
1899	—Sugar City,	500
1901	—Loveland, in South Platte Valley,	1,200
1902	—Eaton, in South Platte Valley,	600
1902	—Greeley, in South Platte Valley,	600
1903	—Fort Collins, in South Platte Valley,	1,200
1903	—Longmont, in South Platte Valley,	600
1903	—Windsor, in South Platte Valley,	600
Total,		6,650

COLORADO PRODUCTION OVER TWICE CONSUMPTION.

In 1902 Colorado, according to Report No. 74, actually produced about 80,000,000 pounds of sugar, or twice as much as she consumes, while this year (1903) is expected that she will produce 100,000,000 pounds, or two and a half times as much as she consumes.

Supposing that every pound of sugar consumed in Colorado was of Colorado's production, this year's output will still leave 6,000,000 pounds to be marketed in other States.

Taking the average wholesale price of sugar, for ready reckoning, at even five cents per pound, the 10,000,000 pounds of sugar consumed this year in Colorado, if limited to sugar of Colorado production, would mean \$2,000,000 kept in Colorado circulation, instead of \$2,000,000, made in other Colorado industries, being sent outside the State for sugar, practically a gain to the whole State of \$4,000,000.

At the same wholesale price the surplus 60,000,000 pounds of sugar raised in Colorado this year and which has to be shipped to other States, means \$3,000,000 brought from outside points to Colorado.

From time to time exaggerated statements have been made as to the profits of the factories.

Taking the approximate cost of the larger factories at \$1,000,000 each, and of the smaller factories at \$600,000 each, the nine plants represent a total investment of upwards of \$6,000,000. Reasonable interest on this amount represents a large annual sum.

This, however, by no means indicates all the capital involved, as the business requires abnormally large working capital, for the following reasons:

The sugar-making season, commencing about October 1, is limited to a run of from 100 to 120 days, depending on circumstances. Taking the shorter period, say 100 days, in order to be conservative, a daily receipt of 6,650 tons of beets means 665,000 tons of beets per season, which, at an average price of say \$4.50 per ton, means that \$2,997,500, or practically \$3,000,000, has to be paid to the growers for the beets, a very large part of it before the returns begin to come in for the sugar sold.

During the sugar-making season of from 100 to 120 days, a large force is required in the factories, yards, dumping stations, etc., and it is a conservative estimate that the Colorado beet sugar factories, during the sugar-making season alone, so employ from 2,500 to 3,000 persons and disburse in wages at least \$1,000,000. Much of this also is paid before the returns begin to come in for the sugar sold.

PAY ROLL BETWEEN SEASONS IS QUARTER OF MILLION.

It is a conservative estimate that the aggregate pay roll of the nine factories during the eight months when the factories are idle, between the sugar-making seasons, is not less than \$250,000.

Then there is the coal consumed, the larger factories using about 25,000 tons each, and the smaller factories about 15,000 each, making an aggregate for the nine factories of certainly 150,000 tons, which at \$3.00 per ton represents \$450,000 per annum.

Every ton of sugar produced requires the use of three-quarters of a ton of lime rock, the larger factories using about 6,000 tons each and the smaller ones about 4,000 tons each, or an aggregate of about 40,000 tons, mostly obtained in Colorado and representing further large sums disbursed locally.

There are the further items of railroad freight, taxes, insurance and general supplies.

Altogether the nine Colorado beet sugar manufacturing companies disburse locally millions of dollars annually.



Sugar Beets Grown in South Platte Valley, Colorado, on Union Pacific.

It is estimated that this year there are 50,000 acres of Colorado land devoted to beets. As to the average area of each grower, one factory reports eight acres, two factories eleven acres, a fourth factory fifteen acres, and so on. Taking as a conservative estimate that the average by each grower is ten acres, that means 5,000 individual growers this year.

The writer has recently visited several of the sugar factories and beet growing districts of the State, and expects to visit the others before this series of letters is completed. On such visits he obtained authentic particulars of the good crops raised by individual growers, showing what can be accomplished by intelligent and assiduous cultivation. On the subject, however, he prefers to quote the before mentioned United States government Report No. 74, which gives a number of individual cases in Colorado where from \$11.33 up to as high as \$133.06 was received per acre by the growers from the factory, for beets.

Speaking generally, it costs the grower owning his own land about \$30.00 to produce an acre of beets, including ploughing, seeding, hand work, hauling, etc.

Taking the average yield per acre at the conservative figure of 12 tons, and the price at \$4.50 per ton, or \$54.00 per acre, that means \$24 per acre net profit, and for 50,000 acres of beets grown in Colorado in 1903 means \$1,200,000 aggregate net profit to the growers, that means an average of \$240.00 each, which is an acceptable annual net income from one among a variety of crops.

BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY IS AID TO STOCK FEEDING.

The beet sugar industry in Colorado has given a great impetus to the Colorado stock feeding business by the furnishing of an important new feeding material, in the form of residuum beet pulp after the sugar has been extracted. Every ton of beet produces half a ton of pulp.

Assuming that the nine Colorado factories slice 6,650 tons of beets daily for one hundred days, this means 665,000 tons of beets, resulting in 332,500 tons of beet pulp. It is to the sugar beet what oil cake and oil meal are to the flax seed. According to Report No. 74, (page 64) scientific experiments show the beet pulp is valued for stock feeding purposes at \$1.22 per ton of 2,240 pounds. The Colorado beet sugar factories dispose of it at less than one-third of that amount.

In the vicinity of the Colorado beet sugar factories there are now thousands of cattle and sheep being fattened on mixed rations of beet pulp and other material, but the opportunities afforded by this beet pulp have not yet been fully realized in Colorado.

The beet tops left in the fields after the beets are harvested, are also valuable for stock feed and are increasingly being utilized for sheep.

The benefits to Colorado of the beet sugar industry may be summarized as follows:

- (1) It has added another to the varied resources and industries of the State.
- (2) It has resulted in the investment in Colorado of millions of dollars in the erection of factories.
- (3) It distributes about \$3,000,000 per annum among the beet growers in nine different agricultural sections of the State, of which upwards of \$1,000,000 represents net profits for the growers.
- (4) It distributes millions of dollars annually among the factory employes, field laborers, etc., in the same sections, besides the large sums spent for Colorado coal and lime rock.
- (5) It keeps in Colorado circulation a large portion of the \$2,000,000 which Colorado citizens pay annually for sugar and would keep the whole of such amount if Colorado housekeepers insisted on getting Colorado made sugar.
- (6) It brings to Colorado, from other States, \$3

00,000, representing the surplus of 60,000,000 pounds of Colorado sugar shipped to other States.

(7) It has given a great impetus to the feeding of the stock in Colorado.

(8) It has resulted in a considerable immigration to Colorado of industrious, law-abiding, thrifty people.

(9) It has promoted the tendency to smaller farms, more intense cultivation, a denser rural population and a corresponding increased local market for other lines of business.

(10) It has enhanced the value, marketable and taxable, of very large areas of Colorado land.

ALL CITIZENS SHOULD HELP BEET SUGAR INDUSTRY.

In view of the foregoing, what ought to be the attitude of Colorado citizens, irrespective of section, towards the Colorado beet sugar industry? Certainly it ought to be one of loyal support in every practical way. No section of the State can be developed and improved without its reflecting direct or indirect benefit on every other section. The citizens at large can exercise influence against the crushing or disabling of the American beet sugar industry in the interests of

European beet sugar or the coolie raised cane sugar from Cuba and other tropical or semi-tropical countries.

The housekeepers of Colorado can do much in their household purchases to support this home industry, so beneficial to the whole State, by insisting on getting Colorado-made sugar.

In this connection it is gratifying to be able to state that the wholesale and retail grocers of Denver and Colorado have been very patriotic in their support of the home sugar industry. The quality of the Colorado sugar being fully equal to all competing sugars and the price no higher, common sense dictates that the Colorado product should have the preference from Colorado people.

Intelligent persons know that the supposed inferiority of beet sugar, as compared with cane sugar, has no foundation whatever of fact and so flimsy an argument cannot be seriously advanced by any Colorado housewife for not using Colorado made sugar.

THOMAS TONGE.

THE SUGAR BEET AT THE COLORADO FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

At the twenty-fourth annual session of the Farmers'



Feeding Sheep in the Open Pens in South Platte Valley all Winter with Alfalfa and Beet Pulp.



School Building, Sterling, Colo.

Institute held at Loveland, Colo., on February 18, Mr. W. H. Fairbrother read a paper on the "Cost of Raising Sugar Beets." Among other things he said:

I have figured on the basis of \$3.50 per day for plow teams. This covers a man and a three-horse team.

I find in looking over our records that our crop last season was grown largely on lands that previously had been cropped to potatoes, beets or small grain. Hence I will base my estimate for the present on the preparation of such lands and I will take the average yield per acre that was realized last season by the Loveland factory from 8,000 acres—a yield of fifteen tons per acre.

Cost of Raising an Acre of Sugar Beets.

Assuming one man and team will plow 1¼ acres per day, at \$3.50 per day,	\$ 2 80
Assuming one man and team will level 15 acres per day,	22
Assuming one man and team will harrow 10 acres per day,	35
Assuming one man and team will roll 25 acres per day,	20
18 lbs. beet seed, at 15 cents per lb.,	2 70
Planting per acre,	50
Assuming one man will cultivate four acres per day, equivalent to 75 cents for each cultivation,.....	3 00

Assuming one man and team will furrow out eight acres per day, equivalent to 35 cents per acre,...	70
Assuming one man will irrigate six acres per day, equivalent to a cost of 35 cents per acre for each irrigation,	1 40
Bunching and thinning, per acre,	70
Second hoeing, per acre,	3 00
Third hoeing, per acre,	1 00
Pulling and topping, per acre,	9 00
Plowing out, per acre,	1 75
Delivering crop, within 2½-mile haul, 15 tons, at 40 cents per ton,	6 00
Total cost of raising and delivering a 15-ton crop of beets,	39 97
Value of a 15-ton crop, at \$5.00 a ton,	75 00
Net profit per acre,	35 03

There are two important points to which I wish to call your attention that I believe are clearly brought out by the above.

First—That any grower, even should he be unfortunate enough to raise but an eight-ton crop, will receive sufficient therefrom to fully cover not only the hand labor, but to allow himself wages and team expenses.

Second—That a farmer having land in a good, fair state of cultivation, who will look after his crop properly, can count with a fair degree of certainty on a net profit of \$35.00 per acre, or 35 per cent interest

on his investment, on a valuation of \$100 per acre.

Certainly an industry that can make such a showing needs no defense!—*The Beet Sugar Gazette*.

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BIG BEET YIELD.

Galen B. Royer, Secretary of the General Missionary and Tract Committee of the Brethren church, who went to Sterling, Colo., to assist Elder Miller in conducting religious services, has a number of interesting incidents to relate concerning the trip, says the Elgin (Ill.) "*Daily Courier*." Mr Royer arrived home several days ago.

BOYS IN THE BEET FIELD.

"This is what struck me most forcibly," said Mr. Royer. "I came across a new phase of labor. One day, while sitting near the window of my hotel, I saw about fifty boys filing into a neighboring restaurant for breakfast. A friend of mine asked me if I cared to follow these boys to the beet field and see them work. 'Surely,' was my reply. I made the acquaintance of a supervisor of the work, who told me that he paid 20 cents an hour for labor, black or white. It seemed strange to me that the eight and ten-year-old boys should receive the same compensation as grown men, but I refrained from commenting.

HOW THE SUGAR BEET IS CULTIVATED.

"For the first time I ran up against the fact of child labor being equal to man's. I saw them start in

the rows, some 'blocking,' and others weeding, boys and men mixed up save that each had his own two rows which he worked. It only took me a little time to see that the boy had decidedly the advantage, and hence the equality in wages. The weeding is done by getting down on all fours and pulling out the weeds and extra beet plants, leaving only one stock stand in every six inches; and, since a boy does not have to get down so far, and has not so much of a body to carry in this unnatural position, the boy, and not the man, is worth most to the owner, though he simply makes the wages equal.

"Blocking is simply this: No way has been devised yet whereby beet seed can be dropped at regular intervals of six or eight inches apart; hence, as they grow closer, one set of hands goes ahead in the row and cuts out a six-inch block after the plants, leaving them six inches apart. Just now they are cutting out more beets than they leave, but they aim to have space enough for each beet to grow six inches in diameter.

"I stood and watched them work awhile and then got down and weeded to try it. I took the hoe of a colored lady and 'blocked' until my curiosity was satisfied. I then looked again at the army of some seventy-five in the field.

WHY PROFITS ARE LARGE.

"I recall that the average consumption of sugar per capita in the United States is 69 pounds per annum; that the greater part of this is imported, and that such



Depot at Sterling, Colo.



Children Weeding in Beet Field, near Sterling, Colo.

lands as are found in the western part of the United States are able to produce beets with the highest percentage of sugar yet produced in the world—far ahead of Germany and France. I have made up my mind more fully than ever that the future of the beet-sugar industry is no day dream. And when I learn that the western lands like those in this valley and others of similar character produce a yield of \$80.00 and upwards per acre, with a total expense of \$40.00, thus leaving \$40.00 per acre clear profit, I am wondering what is the matter with people who are satisfied with four and five dollars per acre income on the land in the east.

“And as long as such men as Havemeyer are putting thousands into more new factories, building one after the others, I feel confident that they see something ahead in the sugar-beet business.”

* * *

STERLING, COLO.

STERLING has a population of 1,800.

It is the best town in northeastern Colorado.

It is the county seat of Logan county and within one mile of the South Platte river.

Sterling has three railway lines and the finest Union Passenger Station for a town of its size in the western States.

Distance from Omaha to Sterling 430 miles, Sterling to Denver 140 miles.

Sterling has a splendid water works system which furnishes water from Springdale, six miles away, said to equal the water of Battle Creek, Mich.

An electric light plant with arc lights on principal business and residence corners.

Stone and cement sidewalks along principal streets

Large brick school buildings, including County High School, first class teachers, free school books.

Six churches, no saloons or dives of any kind.

Two banks, three hotels, three lumber yards, cream separator station, two “up-to-date” newspapers, mercantile houses of all kinds, carrying first class stocks of goods at reasonable prices, etc.

The principal fraternal orders are well represented and the Sterling Club with 90 members includes many of the most prominent business and professional men, farmers and ranchers in the county, occupying perhaps the finest quarters between Omaha and Denver.

WHAT THREE PROMINENT LANARK, ILL., MEN SAY ABOUT SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY.

To our many friends at Lanark who want to know about our trip, we will say that it seems almost a dream to leave Lanark at 12:30 noon, with snow blowing, trees covered with ice, and 10 to 15 degrees below zero, and next day at 10:00 A. M. to be dropped down in the town of Sterling, Colorado, with the sun shining brightly, boys playing marbles on the streets, roads dusty and everything having the appearance of April or May in Illinois.

We can hardly realize the truth of the conditions. Then to see the thousands of head of cattle in the last 75 miles of travel before reaching Sterling, is something for a stock man to investigate. These cattle are in off of the free range, wintering on the hay and pasture in the valley. Then to see the thousands of tons of hay in stacks, and baled up in piles of 50 to 150 tons on many of the ranches, shows the wonderful productiveness of the soil and offers 10 to 20 per cent on the investment.

Last week when our friends, Horace B. Davis, of the Colorado Colony Company, and Geo. McDonough, with U. P. Ry., were in Lanark, and they remarked to Bro. Trout that they could go on his land west of Sterling and plow all day, we could hardly believe it to be true. Now we can confirm it, as we were over some sugar beet fields and could kick up the soil as deep as we wished.

We were wonderfully impressed with the sugar beet proposition as it pays a net profit of from \$30.00 to \$100.00 per acre.

Now, while you can buy some of the best land for \$35.00 to \$60.00 per acre, with water right, we feel safe in saying, with the sugar beet factory that is almost sure to go up at Sterling this summer, these lands will quickly double in value. Such was the history of the land at Greeley and other points and it will surely be repeated here.

To all who are seeking a home in a reasonably mild

climate, or a place to invest their money and get big interest, we wish to say, See us when we get home. We can interest you.

C. ROWLAND.

D. ROWLAND.

GEO. REBMAN.

STERLING ENTERPRISE.

An active chamber of commerce is pushing the development of Sterling and Logan county, and have signed contract for the erection of a beet sugar factory to cost over half a million dollars, and with a capacity of 600 tons of beets per day, 2,500 acres were planted to sugar beets this year for a test crop and contracts signed for 6,000 acres for 1904.

Logan County.

This is one of the best farming and stock raising counties in the West.

It is 48 miles long and 36 miles wide, contains 1,105,920 acres, of which about 70,000 acres are under a perfect system of irrigation and the balance used for free pasture and grazing, mostly government land.

The 70,000 acres are in the great South Platte Valley, which is noted for its immense crops of alfalfa, wheat, rye, oats, barley, and other grains, vegetables, sugar beets, and small fruits, melons, etc.

Population of the county about 6,000, mostly American; the German and Scandinavian, as well as other nationalities, are well represented.

The people are intelligent, hospitable and generally



Spring Weather in Sterling, Colorado, Feb. 5, 1904. Temperature, 80.

prosperous, 90 per cent are from the middle and eastern States, the earliest settlers were from the extreme southern States, including Alabama and Mississippi.

Taxes are low, owing considerably to the large railway mileage. Best land and water for irrigation, \$30.00 to \$50.00 per acre, according to location and improvement.—*Logan County (Colorado) Advocate*, December 24th, 1903.

Logan county people are well satisfied with the results of the experiments in growing beets this year,



Bird's-eye View of Sterling, Colorado, South Platte Valley, on Union Pacific.

considering the fact that they were mostly cultivated upon raw land and farmed by inexperienced help. Thorough tests in the cultivating of the sugar beets have been made this season on the uplands in the vicinity of Fleming, Leroy and Haxtum, with the result that in the future the sugar beets will be considered as their staple crop. Lands that heretofore have been considered too dry to grow corn have been found to yield from five to ten tons of sugar beets per acre, with a percentage of saccharine matter and coefficient purity equal to the highest grown in the State.

BRETHREN CHURCH ERECTED "IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME."

STERLING, COLO., Nov. 7.—To-morrow will be a momentous day for every member in the Brethren church in the fertile South Platte Valley. The first Brethren church ever built in this section will be dedicated with solemn ceremony. Rev. Galen B. Royer, of Elgin, Ill., will officiate and will be assisted by the resident pastor, Rev. A. W. Ross. The new edifice is located in the center of the residence portion of Sterling. It cost \$2,400 and is lighted by electricity. The dedication of the first Brethren church in the South Platte Valley brings to light some early history of pioneers in that organization, who came to Colorado in 1874, with the intention of building up a colony of their faith. The little band of homeseekers located at a point about seventy miles up the valley from Julesburg, or at what is now Morino. Eighty miles up the river was Greeley, and from that point most of

the lumber and other supplies were hauled. The nearest railroad station and telegraph office was at Julesburg. Wild game and Indians roamed the valley and hills at will. The Indians were disposed to be hostile and so concerned were the colonists about the safety of their families that nearly all returned home or removed to Sterling that year and the one following.

A church was organized in November, 1874, consisting of twenty-six members, five of whom lived in Boulder county, nearly one hundred miles away. This work was doomed to be of no avail, as the colonists gradually scattered, and, although new members came in, a few at a time, after the building of railroads, the long hoped-for minister did not come and as time passed the younger members were sent away that they might be under church influences. The parents waited on year after year until they, too, were about ready to leave and find a place where they could worship with those of their faith. But the darkest hour was just before the dawn. George L. McDonough, colonization agent for the Union Pacific, two years ago conceived the idea of locating an extensive colony of



Brethren at and near Sterling. As a result many have already located there and scores more are coming to locate at the place selected thirty years ago for a Brethren colony. Those who remained here all these years awaiting the coming of their brethren and the church of their own faith are seeing their fondest hopes maturing into a pleasant certainty.—*The Denver Post*, Sunday, Nov. 8, 1903.

COLONIZING LOGAN LAND

Over 7,000 acres of valley land near Iliff, selected as an ideal place under reservoir irrigation, was start-



Irrigation Ditch near Sterling, Colo., South Platte Valley.

ed years ago and now ripens into full bloom to make other points in the county hustle for agricultural and commercial supremacy.

The preliminary work has long been in progress that will lead to the colonization of a large tract of irrigated land lying in this county near Iliff. The area to be colonized is in excess of 7,000 acres of excellent valley land and will be under a system of reservoirs fed by three ditches of ample carrying capacity to supply the chain of storage basins with water sufficient and to spare to irrigate this large tract, and when colonized by dividing into 20, 40 and 80-acre tracts, supplied with abundance of water and under intensive farming by a class of people that have had experience along the line of gardening or careful soil culture, will add largely to the wealth and prosperity

of Logan county and will give Iliff and vicinity an impetus forward that will cause other points in the county to look well to their laurels or accept second place in the race for commercial and agricultural supremacy.

OLDEST RESERVOIR IN STATE.

The initiation of this move began about 10 years ago when Hon. W. J. Powell, then county clerk of this county, and J. P. Dillon, a prosperous ranchman near Iliff, associated themselves under the name of Powell and Dillon and made purchases of a few minor tracts of land in the vicinity of Iliff and later added other desirable tracts adjacent to the original purchases. Afterwards Mr. Powell and Mr. Blair, formerly of the Sterling high school, associated themselves under the firm name of Powell and Blair and made purchases of several tracts of valley uplands contiguous to the tracts owned by Powell and Dillon. These three gentlemen have recently purchased through the Colorado Colony Company 1,000 acres of valley land from the National Life Insurance Company, including what is known as "The Reservoir Place," and carries with it the oldest reservoir appropriation in the State. The land and reservoir just acquired above and adjacent to the original and later purchases, gives a total irrigable area of over 7,000 acres, traversed by three ditches as follows: The Iliff and Platte Valley, Powell and Blair canal, and Powell and Dillon ditch. In the purchase of adjacent upland, forethought was made manifest in acquiring land areas suitable for reservoir construction with ample storage capacity to supply water for all this land. It is the intention of the gentlemen to begin at



Stacking Alfalfa in South Platte Valley.



Harvest Scene, South Platte Valley.

an early date the construction of a system of water basins along the line of the upper or high line ditch, using them to irrigate the land adjacent to such line, and with the surplus water to feed the other two ditches, thereby furnishing the entire ranch area with an abundance of water during all portions of the crop season independent of the direct river flow or supply.

GERMAN BAPTIST BRETHERN SETTLERS.

Following the completion of these water storage basins it is the intention of these gentlemen, through the Colorado Colony Company of this place, to colonize the entire tract, dividing it into small holdings for the occupancy of the German Baptist Brethren people, and other desirable settlers from the middle and eastern States. The Missionary and Tract Committee of the German Baptist Brethren church, representing six different States, have recently visited the Platte Valley and were so well pleased with the prospective increase of values in the land in the vicinity of Iliff that they bought 180 acres of land, adjoining the tract to be colonized, with church funds, as an investment. Other tracts have recently been purchased by the Brethren people in that vicinity, who will occupy them at once as resident farmers. What does this indicate? Where is the lesson taught? It shows that by keen foresight these three gentlemen have long been working that they might be independent of the ordinary waterflow of the Platte by adopting the reservoir system, and that by so doing they would make their lands productive, valuable, and thereby most desirable.—*Logan County (Colorado) Advocate*, December 24th, 1903.

THE GREAT FUTURE OF THE SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY, COLORADO.

I have just returned from a trip over the Union Pacific Railroad from Sterling, Snyder and Denver,

Colorado. One year ago this month I visited these same places with a view of investment. I was then so well pleased with the outlook that I bought a quarter section in the South Platte Valley, near Snyder. During the year I sometimes felt a little skeptical as to the outcome of the investment. But my visit at this time has confirmed my opinion made the first trip; in fact I am more strongly of the belief that there is a great future for the South Platte Valley. The building of the reservoirs will assure plenty of water, while the construction of the beet sugar factories, which seem certain at several places, will attract a large number of people and result in a rapid increase in the price of lands. It surely seems to me that no better place is now open for investment than along this valley. Of course, I may be mistaken, as anyone is liable to be, but my faith is so strong in that direction that I have let the contract for the building of a house on the land I purchased last year and for the seeding of a large portion of it to alfalfa, and I am also seriously considering the purchase of another tract.

Yours Truly,

A. W. BRAYTON.

Since the above was written we are informed that Mr. Brayton has bought another farm in the South Platte Valley, Colo.—*Mount Morris, Ill., Index*.

SUGAR FACTORY TO BE ERECTED AT STERLING, COLORADO.

It now appears as though that hustling little city, Sterling, Colo., will have its ambition gratified, and that it will obtain that long-fought-for and worked-for sugar factory. According to the *Denver Post* of February 23, C. A. Boettcher, of Denver, president of the Great Western Sugar Company of Loveland, Colo., held a conference with members of the Sterling Chamber of Commerce, at which the building of a beet sugar factory was thoroughly discussed. Mr.

Boettcher pledged his company to at once begin the erection of a million-dollar plant, if the farmers in the vicinity would agree to plant 3,500 acres yearly in sugar beets, to have an average yield of ten tons per acre. The company does not ask for a bonus of any kind. An office is to be opened at once, where farmers can register for planting.

The same paper says: "The Chamber of Commerce is also in communication with the Oxnard people, and it is absolutely certain that either of these interests or the Great Western will build at Sterling."—*The Beet Sugar Gazette*.

SNYDER, COLO., A TOWN WITH A FUTURE.

Snyder, Colorado, has all the ear-marks of a comer and is surely destined to be one of Northeastern Colorado's leaders.

A few years ago the Colorado Colony Company, an institution that has been very successful in colonizing the fertile irrigated lands of the South Platte Valley, and helping to build up several of its towns, conceived the idea of starting a new town at Snyder station on the Union Pacific Railway. At that time all the land around Snyder was owned by one of the largest cattle companies in Colorado, but it has since passed into the possession of bankers, farmers and other investors who own 40-acre tracts.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south, is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

Two years ago the Cooper irrigating canal was built, passing within one mile of Snyder. Last year the Farmers' Canal was constructed, running directly through the town, and this spring work is being pushed on the big Reagan Canal and Reservoir System, which will irrigate several thousand of acres of land in the mesa and valley back of Snyder.

The settlement of these lands will mean more people, more business houses, more residences and a rapid increase in values of Snyder property.

There is seldom much money made in buying high priced lots in a "boom town" that has overgrown its natural size and capacity and is ahead of the country, but such is not the case with Snyder.

This little town with a bright future already assured has three general stores, two hotels, one lumber yard, blacksmith shop, livery stable, coal and grain dealer, contractor and builder, post office, depot and large stock yards, etc. There are good openings for a doctor and druggist, furniture store, meat market, newspaper, etc.—*Advocate*, Sterling, Colorado.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner,	Hygiene, Colo
W. W. Keltner,	North Dakota
A. W. Brayton,	Mt. Morris, Ill
Daniel Grabill,	Lemasters, Pa
J. L. Kuns,	McPherson, Kans
D. L. Miller,	Mt. Morris, Ill
Daniel Neikirk,	Lemasters, Pa
Galen B. Royer,	Elgin, Ill
E. Slifer,	Mt. Morris, Ill
I. B. Trout,	Lanark, Ill
R. E. Arnold,	Elgin, Ill

Homeseekers' excursions to Snyder, Colorado, with privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colorado, one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip first and third Tuesday of each month *via* Union Pacific Railroad.

PROFIT IN GOOD COWS IN SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY.

Prof. C. H. Eckles, of the Missouri Agricultural College, writes to the *Colman Rural World*: Very few farmers realize the income that can be had from a good cow. The farmer who keeps a cow a year to raise a \$5.00 or \$40.00 calf usually thinks he has done as well as anyone, but his profits do not compare with those of the dairyman. Except with high priced, registered cattle, as a rule, the milk, not the calf, is the most valuable product of the cow. The milk produced by the average Missouri cow will sell for about \$30.00 at the creamery, or when made into first class butter. A good cow of the dairy breed will make at least \$50.00 cash income every year. I have a list of about fifty Missouri farmers who report a cash income of from \$50.00 to \$100.00 per cow every year, and these figures do not include the income from the sale of calves and pigs fed on skim milk. But, says one, milking is a tremendous task. As a matter of fact, it takes only sixty hours' time, worth about \$6.00, to milk a cow ten months.

"Now, a few facts and figures from our experience on certain farms in the South Platte Valley. Last year the cash income from one herd was \$28.50 per cow for butter sold and \$12.50 per cow for milk, skim milk and calves, making a total income from each cow of \$41.00. This year the average income per cow from the same sources will be over \$50.00 for the herd of twenty-eight. These returns do not come from feeding expensive feeds or excessive feeding. They are not due to fine barns or unusual treatment of any kind. But they are the result of doing the right thing at the right time and in the proper way."—*Advocate*, Sterling Colorado.

HONEY.

One firm shipped 1,200 cases of honey, worth \$3,600.00. This was the product of 250 stands of bees owned by them near Sterling, Colorado.

There are several other firms at Sterling who do equally as well every year.

Take into consideration that anyone who understands and likes bees can do fully as well, and also at the same time attend to his other work, while the bees are storing up the honey.

SECOND CAR OF HONEY SHIPPED FROM STERLING.

Special to the *News*.

STERLING, COLO., Dec. 12.—The Sterling Bee Company, composed of Charles Hayward, President; F. H. Dill, Secretary and Treasurer, and Harry McCombs, field manager, has just shipped the second car of honey ever shipped from this part of the State, consigning it to Kansas City parties over the Union Pacific route. The company has four apiaries located in the county, with a colony in excess of 500 stands.—*Denver News*, Dec. 13, 1903.

COLORADO.

Inexhaustible as is Colorado in mineral wealth, agriculture is destined soon to be its foremost interest. The grains of the temperate zone, vegetables and fruits, grow here and ripen in profusion, and through most of the State, cattle and sheep can live and fatten all the year round, without housing or feeding.

THE SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY.

On the line of the Union Pacific, between Julesburg

and Denver, yields wonderfully. The soil is a rich, dark alluvial, varying in depth from two to three feet, near the river's bank, to fifteen to twenty feet as the higher ground is approached. Beneath this is a layer through which water is constantly percolating.

ALFALFA,

Which is to the farmer of Colorado what red clover is to the farmer of the eastern States, thrives in the South Platte Valley, because the roots penetrate the sand reached by the water. Elder L. E. Keltner, a very prominent Dunker of Denver, is authority for the statement that on the irrigated lands of the South Platte Valley farmers can raise three crops of alfalfa a year, while they now raise only one crop of clover in the East; and they also have three months of clover pasture on these same fields in the South Platte Valley, after they have cut their hay, while in the East they cannot pasture their meadows. Mr. Keltner was very much elated when he found that these large tracts of irrigated lands in the South Platte Valley, which have heretofore been held by cattlemen, were being sub-divided and sold off in tracts of 40 and 80 acres each. He said: "There now would be a chance to bring our brethren in from the dairy countries of Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Ohio and Michigan, where they could dispose of their lands at from \$75.00 to \$100.00 per acre and replace them acre for acre at from \$30.00 to \$45.00 per acre, and invest the balance



Grain and Alfalfa Farm, South Platte Valley.



A Honey Scene, Sterling, Colorado, South Platte Valley, on Union Pacific.

in range cattle on the free government lands up over the hills adjoining the South Platte Valley. Then, in addition to the dairy business, farmers could go into the poultry and hog raising business, as alfalfa is splendid feed for poultry and hogs. Denver now gets most of her poultry and eggs from Kansas and Nebraska, and her dairy products from Elgin and other eastern creameries. There are thousands of acres of alfalfa, under irrigation ditches, and thousands of stacks of alfalfa hay in the valley of the South Platte. The land is well watered, but sparsely cultivated; the soil under irrigation extremely fertile, and will support easily, a very large agricultural population. At present the settlers' attention is directed to alfalfa and stock raising.

HOGS

Eat alfalfa and grow fat on it. They not only graze in the meadows, but they go to the alfalfa hay stacks in the South Platte Valley, and eat hay like a cow.

SHEEP

For eight or ten months during the year are kept on the free government range adjoining the South Platte Valley, and then brought to the valley and finished for market on alfalfa.

THOUSANDS OF LAMBS

Are fattened on alfalfa hay every year in this valley and sold direct to the Eastern buyers at good prices, right to the fattening pens.

THREE CROPS

Of alfalfa hay are cut yearly, leaving three months' pasture per acre every year in this locality.

DAIRY FARMERS

Do not have to sell their calves to the butchers, as in the east, for they can be turned out on the free government range adjoining the South Platte Valley.

Denver is in the South Platte Valley, and has always had to depend on Eastern creameries for 75 to 85 per cent of her butter and cheese.

POULTRY.

A ready market for poultry is found at extremely good prices, supplying the Denver people and the miners.

OFFICIAL STATISTICS

Show that only 2 per cent of the poultry and eggs annually consumed by the people of Colorado are supplied by the farmers of the State of Colorado.

SUGAR BEETS

Do well in the South Platte Valley. The percentage of saccharine matter is greater than in many other States. There are six sugar beet factories, and more under contract at different places in the Valley.

HONEY.

Thousands of cases are sold each year to Eastern buyers who come direct to the South Platte Valley

and pay good prices for it. One man at Sterling sold \$1,200 worth in 1901 to a Kansas City buyer.

WHEAT, OATS, ETC.

At the World's Fair in Chicago the farmers of Colorado exhibited 277 varieties of wheat, 50 of oats, and 125 in natural grasses. These sample crops were raised on the ordinary farms. The results in yield were amazing—oats seven and one-half feet high, yielding 112½ bushels to the acre, and weighing forty-eight pounds per bushel. The largest yield of oats was 136 bushels per acre, and the heaviest oats weighed fifty-two pounds to the bushel. The most surprising display was that of wheat. Specimens taken from a 40-acre field yielded ninety-four bushels per acre. The largest average yield was from a farm of 800 acres—fifty-two bushels to the acre, weighing sixty-two pounds per bushel. Out of 371 exhibits made by Colorado, eighty-one special premiums were awarded, covering wheat, oats, rye, barley, potatoes, flaxseed, plants, flowers, grasses, wool, woods, and soil. Twenty-five awards were given to wheat alone, the largest number received by any one State or country.

When in the valley of the South Platte you are in the wheat producing portion of Colorado.

POTATOES.

It is needless to say, do well. The fame of Colorado potatoes grown in the South Platte Valley has gone the length and breadth of the land. The yield is large and the prices always good.

Money in Potatoes.

The Colorado potato is known all over the country. It is not that it is so much better than others, but that the people in the potato country around about Greeley, and other similar places, have found out that potatoes pay, and that the soil in the South Platte Valley is an ideal one for their production. The crops are something enormous.

APPLES.

Colorado grows some of the finest apples in the country. They sell by the pound as everything else in the State does.

BEES.

In lots of places one may see where bees are kept. The hives are out in the open air, about the house, without cover, and there they stay the year around.

FRUIT.

It is not generally known that all kinds of hardy fruits and berries do well in the South Platte Valley. Nearly every farmer has a nice orchard, but his time heretofore has been principally taken up raising and marketing cattle and sheep.

VEGETABLES.

All kinds of vegetables of delicious flavor and splendid form yield astonishing results. They grow upon all the cultivatable land. The same is true of all the small fruits, and many people in the towns and cities raise strawberries and vegetables at their doors, while the country surrounding the larger cities becomes a continuous encircling garden spot, furnishing all the luxuries and necessities of the seasons. The value of vegetable products packed in Colorado canning factories, chiefly tomatoes and peas, exceeds a million and a half dollars.

There are six sugar factories in Colorado and three in process of building.

Farmers buy beet pulp and feed it to their stock. Beet raisers get it at twenty-five cents a ton. Others pay thirty-five cents a ton. You ought to see the stock go into a pile of it.

THE CLIMATE AND SOIL

Of the South Platte Valley easily produces the above results, and more than these results can be obtained with careful and judicious farming.

George L. McDonough, who for years has been favorably known to the Brethren of the United States, has been appointed Colonization Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad and will be at the service of all Brethren who may desire to settle along the line of this road. Write him at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter describing the South Platte Valley, Colorado.

CALL AT

Union Pacific Office

Near Entrance

Annual Meeting Grounds,

Carthage, Mo.

Join one of the Parties
Now Forming in

.CALIFORNIA...

to Attend the

ANNUAL MEETING

erman Baptist Brethren,

Carthage, Mo., May, 1904.

LOW RATES

...via...

.Union Pacific Railroad...

For particulars write to or call on

- F. Herr, Dist. Pass. Agent,
250 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.
F. Booth, Gen. Agent Pass. Dept.,
1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

While Attending Annual Meeting, Call at Union
Pacific Office, Near Entrance.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

“The Overland Route”

ad is the only direct line between Chicago, the Missouri River and all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

COLONIZATION AGENT GEORGE L. McDONOUGH OF THE UNION PACIFIC INDUCES MANY GOOD FARMERS TO COME TO COLORADO.

Fine Weather Creates Enthusiasm of Newcomers Who Say
Large Settlement Will Likely Be Estab-
lished in Near Future.

Special to the Denver News.

STERLING, COLO., March 17.—It is reported that John Reagan has sold his big ranch in the South Platte valley, some 10,000 acres, in Logan, Morgan and Washington counties, Colorado, to parties who will proceed at once to sub-divide into small tracts and sell or lease to farmers on easy terms.

At least 9,000 acres more adjoining the valley lands are now being placed under a perfect system of irrigating canals and storage reservoirs for immediate settlement.

In addition to the above the Colorado colony company, with offices in Denver, Sterling and Snyder, have just arranged to sub-divide the celebrated ex-Governor Cooper ranch of nearly 5,000 acres, highly improved irrigated land, three miles from Snyder, into small tracts, which will greatly increase the Brethren settlement in that locality, who have already purchased several thousand acres adjoining.

Mr. Horace B. Davis, president of the Colony company, has just spent several days driving over these and other lands with George L. McDonough, colonization agent of the Union Pacific railroad, and several parties of prominent Brethren farmers from the Middle and Eastern States.

To hear them eulogize the magnificent weather they found here and hear them regret that they must return to the East, should make every Coloradoan feel glad that he is permitted to live in this glorious Italy of America.

The Brethren are enthusiastic over the farms their friends have already located on, and the beautiful Brethren church just completed at Sterling. They look forward to the establishment of colonies and building of churches at Snyder, Illf and other towns in this beautiful valley.



For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley call at Union Pacific office, near entrance of Annual Meeting grounds, where you will find Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, or write to him at Omaha, Neb., for **FREE** printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.: Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

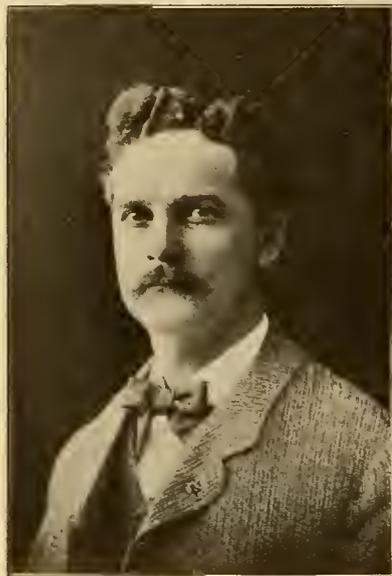
CAN YOU GO?

On the Cheap Excursion
From Carthage, Mo., to

Denver, Sterling and Snyder, Colorado,

And See Irrigation in the Great
SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY.

A Special Rate has been made by the
railway companies for this occasion,
tickets good 21 days.



HORACE B. DAVIS,
President Colorado Colony Co.

Mr. Davis will be pleased to meet his
many friends and correspondents
among the Brethren attending the An-
nual Meeting at our headquarters in the
Union Pacific building, main entrance
to Conference grounds.

Call or Write for our New
Illustrated Advertising Matter.

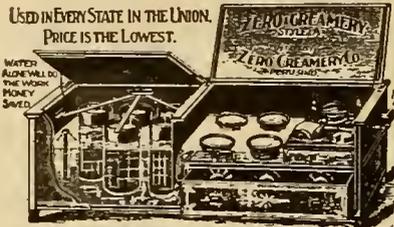
The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.

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REFRIGERATOR

With Water Alone!



THE MOST COMPLETE CREAMERY AND REFRIGERATOR ON THE MARKET.

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For your inspection. We guarantee it
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NO TURNING OF CRANKS.

For all purpose in the farm and private
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ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as
low as \$4.05. Other watches from 88 cents to
\$35.00 each. I sell all kinds good watches,
cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and
price list of CAP GOODS free upon applica-
tion. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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McPHERSON COLLEGE Wants two
students to
teach while completing a college course. Must
be well advanced. Annual enrollment between
400 and 500. A good chance for the right party.

S. B. FAHNESTOCK, Sec.,
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KENNEWICK!

The California of the Northwest and the
Gateway to the Famous

YAKIMA VALLEY
WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been
completed and our land is the best and
cheapest land in this State. If you want
a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard
in a country where there is practically
no winter weather, write to us at once.

COSGROVE & HANSON,
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No Guessing

You know in advance what will
come if the eggs are fertile when
you use the self-regulating

Successful

Incubators and Brooders

The machines for busy people and the inexperienced be-
cause they run themselves. That's
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sands. The same under all conditions.
Eastern orders have prompt shipment
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Standard fowls. Incubator catalogue
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SINGLE COMB RHODE
Island Reds, Black Breast-
ed Red Games, Partridge Coch-
ins and Single Comb White
Leghorns. Extra fine stock
Descriptive circular free.

RIVERSIDE POULTRY FARM,
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FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE
HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE
We cure you of chewing and smoking
for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly
harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford
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FARMS FOR SALE! We have a large list of
farms for sale in Van
Buren county, Michigan. They are well im-
proved, close to market and school, and in a
Brethren settlement. Write for free catalogue
Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.
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— SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF —

GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness,
Burning and Soreness of Your
Eyes. Good for all Inflamma-
tions of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.

Guela H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, - - ILLINOIS

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**MAKE YOUR IDLE MONEY EARN 10 TO 20 PER
CENT PER ANNUM!**

By investing now in a good, honest,
highly successful commercial enter-
prise, well established, earning large
profits and paying dividends of 10 to
20 per cent per annum, **regularly and
safely.** We believe no other invest-
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one for large and steadily increasing
profits, economical management and
absolute safety. Full particulars
free upon application. Address:

Newcomer & Price, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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NATURE AND ART.

NATURE is created by the Almighty. Art is the diwork of man. Nature is the original. Art is imitation. Nature is true while art is false. The public is divided in sentiment. Some people are lovers of nature while others are passionately fond of

It is related that a Northern lady on her return on a visit to the South, brought with her a small orange tree for her hothouse. With much ingenuity she had artificial blossoms put on the dwarf tree, whereupon she invited some friends to view it. These, or it least pretended to see, no fraud in the production, one of the guests even going so far as to remark about the "sweet fragrance" of the blossoms. This was a case of deceiving and being deceived. Thus it is through life. There are people who love the natural, who live close to nature in all things. Even in the matter of dress, they are plain and dis-

like anything which is gaudy and artificial. They hearken to sound doctrine and live to a good old age. In the matter of medicine, they avoid minerals and drastic chemicals, preferring the good old kind that are gathered from nature's botanical storehouse—remedies that are never followed by bad results.

Philosophers say that trade is controlled by the natural law of supply and demand. Therefore, at an early day of his business career, Dr. Peter Fahrney resolved to supply the demands of those people who want natural remedies, as was done by his own father and grandfather, and he still treasures the old German books from which they studied the virtues of medicinal roots, herbs, leaves, seeds and barks, the products of beneficent Nature, and from which DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is prepared; a remedy which has now gained a world-wide popularity.

Nature Makes Few Mistakes.

LIKE A MIRACLE.

New Bedford, Mass., July 17th, 1903.

Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I want to tell you that your **Blood Vitalizer** has restored me to health and I might even say life. I was a sufferer for years with heart and stomach trouble and my blood was in a very bad condition. I could neither eat nor sleep and had just about given up hope of ever getting well. The doctors said I had dropsy of the heart and wanted to operate on me, but I wouldn't let them. Instead I made up my mind to try your **Blood Vitalizer**, of which I had read so many favorable comments. This was about ten years ago, in 1893, I believe. I had taken it but a short time when I felt a delightful change come over me and I was soon well, and, what is more, I have been well ever since. It seems like a miracle that I ever got well. That I am alive to-day is due to nothing but your grand remedy, the **Blood Vitalizer**.

It looks also as if my daughter-in-law has been cured of epilepsy through the **Blood Vitalizer**. She has suffered for over five years with that terrible disease and used to have an attack every week. Since using the **Blood Vitalizer** she is greatly improved in health and has not had an attack for over four months. We are so thankful for your remedy that words fail to express it.

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Peter Gregory.

56 Clark St.

IN FINE HEALTH.

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 28th, 1902.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I want to tell you our experience with your **Blood Vitalizer**. I believe my wife would have been dead to-day if she had not used your remedy. Before she commenced to use it she was always sick and suffering. Her hands, feet and limbs were swollen terribly, but now she is in fine health.

Yours very truly,

Emil Aubrey.

931 Washington St.

SEEMS LIKE A DREAM.

Bloomenfield, N. Dak., Jan. 17th, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I shall ever remain your grateful friend. For about twelve years I suffered with a terrible stomach malady. I tried almost everything without benefit. One day I saw an article in our church paper about your **Blood Vitalizer**. It gave me encouragement and I decided to try it. When I had used about half the trial box I felt very weak and began to think I was getting worse but I kept on taking it and when I had used the balance of the box, I found my stomach trouble had disappeared and it seems like a dream I ever had it. Now I can eat anything with relish and I suffer no distress, or pain, either. With best regards.

Yours truly,

Andrew Otto.

MODERN FABLES AND PARABLES

OR

MORAL TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL

By W. S. HARRIS.

MODERN SOCIETY SCORED. The object of the book is to teach wisdom and morality, and to correct social evils. It touches modern society at almost every point. No one is spared. The old and the young, the parent and the child, the rich and the poor, the educated and the uneducated, all are held up to the high moral standard of exemplary conduct. The time is ripe for just such a book.

THE POWER OF THE PARABLE. Of all the figures of speech parables are the strongest and clearest. They impress the truth so forcibly on the mind that it is never forgotten.

A GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS. The book is a new one and whoever takes the work up at once will reap the harvest. Agents, write for particulars. The book will be sent to any address on receipt of \$1.25. Address:

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

The Busy Man's Friend...

Here is a book for you. *The Busy Man's Friend* is a book that we give away. It is not very large. You can carry it in your coat pocket, but it is full, from cover to cover, of things that every man ought to know. It is made up of the odds and ends of information in regard to everyday knowledge, such as matters of legal interest, measurement of buildings, and rules of action generally. Just what you want to know and don't know where to find it. It is all in the *Busy Man's Friend*, the book that we give away. Thousands and thousands of them have been put out to the entire satisfaction of those who got them. Have you had yours yet? If not here is the way you can get it: Send us the name of one new subscriber to the INGLENOOK Magazine, remitting \$1.00 with your order, and we will send you the book free of charge for your trouble and also place the new name on the mailing list from now on until the end of the year 1904.

You may be a busy man yourself. If so, you want a friend of like tastes. That is the book, for *The Busy Man's Friend* contains just what you want to know without wasting your time looking it up in other places. See that you get that book as soon as the mails can bring it to you.



Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

BIG DIVIDENDS

The Portland Cement industry outtrivals all others in percentage of earnings. You now have a ground floor opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company. Plant operating in part, and will be largest and best in United States. For descriptive booklet and estimate of earnings write to HOWARD H. PARSONS, 82 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

HALF RATES

...TO...

CARTHAGE, MO

And Return via

Big Four Route

On Account of

ANNUAL MEETING

German Baptist Brethren

Tickets sold May 17th to 23rd, inclusive. Good for return to May 30th, inclusive, unless extension arrangement is availed of.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc. call on Agents "Big Four Route," address the undersigned.

WARREN J. LYNCH,

Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent,
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MINNEAPOLIS
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Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

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Oregon and Washington**

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Through service of Pullman compartment, drawing-room and tourist sleeping cars. Dining cars, library and observation cars, buffet smoking and free reclining chair cars.

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PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
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NW124

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By **W. B. STOVER**

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

**Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.**

FREE

Dr. Marshal Beaty, the Nose, Throat and Lung Specialist, of Cincinnati, recently completed a series of trial treatments of his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure on one hundred patients; some were consumptives in the lowest emaciated stages, others of a catarrhal, asthmatic and bronchial nature. The record of each patient kept by the Doctor as the home treatment progressed, was very interesting. The most remarkable and gratifying features in connection with the treatment was the rapid healing of the cavities and tubercles of the lungs and the raw, ulcerated surface of the mucous membrane of the entire breathing organs. This is phenomenal, and ample proof that this great discovery has solved the problem of a permanent cure for the thousands of sufferers from all catarrhal, bronchial and lung troubles. In his account of it, the Doctor says: "No germ of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Consumption can live under the action of this powerful antiseptic. When taken internally and breathed and inhaled into the air passages, bronchial tubes and cells of the lungs, the germs are at once destroyed and expelled from the system, and the disease is arrested and cured by removing the cause."



FREE OFFER **FREE OFFER**

Dr. Beaty wants every sufferer to experience the great benefits to be derived from his Antiseptic Medicated Air Cure, and has decided to offer FREE a full \$10.00 treatment, including patented Inspirator and all medicines complete, exactly as shown in illustration, on receipt of \$2.00 to help pay cost of laboratory expense, packing, etc. The Doctor will keep in close touch with all patients during the progress of the treatment, and will make no charge for his professional services, consultation, and the necessary correspondence. When Dr. Beaty makes such a liberal offer as this, thereby saving patients the large sums they usually expend for medicine, advice, prescriptions, consultations, etc., there can be no excuse why sufferers should hesitate to put his treatment to the test.

Do not delay, but write at once, addressing Dr. M. Beaty, 261 West 9th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, and tell him the nature of your head, throat or lung trouble, and how long the disease has had a hold on you. Dr. Beaty's new book on Consumption and Catarrhal Diseases will be furnished free to all.

TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

SCIENTIFIC CO-OPERATION.

After explaining our original and practical plan for securing the absolute success of our business enterprise and sharing its prosperity with a large number of Christian people to one of the best business men in Chicago, he remarked, "That is indeed scientific coöperation." As this business man, whose name and address is Mr. J. N. Radde, 515 Holden Place, spoke, so it is and now for the first time we propose to give the readers of the *Inglennook* an idea of this unique plan and extend the invitation to join our ranks while the time is most opportune.

A Word About Our Business.

We are incorporated under the laws of Illinois with a very liberal charter, and have at this time, in net, tangible assets, exclusive of any allowance for our organization's clientage, or the good will of the business, nearly \$50,000.

We now occupy about 8,000 square feet of office space in the new fire-proof Carter Building, employ eight stenographers to care for our daily mail and do one thing, that is sell goods. So that you may have some idea of the business being transacted, we mention the fact that in the grocery department we sold 2,000 pounds of coffee last month, in the housefurnishing department we have recently filled a single order of \$785 and in the clothing department we received 44 orders for suits and overcoats in a single day this week.

Our business was founded upon an ambition to build up as large a Mail Order Business as any in the world and have it owned, controlled and managed at all times by Christian people.

Having carried the business through its experimental stages and brought it up to a successful issue, the organizers, together with their associates, have decided to rest the case with those who believe as they do about a Christian organization by making such as desire an ownership in the enterprise coöperators and by sharing the prosperity of the company with them.

A Hint At How We Do It.

Suppose you want an interest in the business; all you need to do is to send for particulars concerning our new and original plan, when the Annual Year Book of the corporation will be forwarded free, along with a personal letter from the President of the company, explaining the proposition.

In making a business connection with us, you are not asked to buy shares of stock outright and send in a considerable sum of money, but instead you become a coöperator and have reserved for you an actual ownership in the business, you get the advantage of a confidential relation as well as share in the growth of the company.

Remember, this plan is entirely original with us; that we are protecting it by law and that it is pronounced by the best legal and business talent in the country as the most ingenious and practical means of securing the absolute success of a business enterprise ever worked out, and that our willingness to make it operative with a large number of Christian people all over the country is a remarkably unselfish business move.

Every *Nook* reader who believes in Christian principles governing a business organization and who desires to become a factor in an established business now is invited to write for particulars.

Christian men and women, also children in Christian homes, are eligible, and the ways and means are so easy that a little child can become a member.

A list of people, as familiar to *Nook* readers as "Gaggie Goo," all of whom are with us in this movement, will be sent upon request. It is indeed an opportunity to do good and make money.

What Has Been Done.

The printed forms for handling this great plan were completed less than three months ago and yet since that time nearly 200 Christian coöperators have joined hands with us and more than \$50,000 of the future capital of the company has been contracted, this money to drip into the treasury from year to year, just as a conservative, well-organized, legitimate business needs its extension money. These contracts have all been written strictly upon the merit of the proposition and no bank or any other underwriting institution has gotten one cent of commission out of it.

Do you wonder that we are planning to have our own building put up, just to suit the needs of the business within three years' time?

Every one coming to Chicago is cordially invited to call, investigate the business and see the marvelous manner in which "Scientific Coöperation" is interesting others.

We will send upon request a sixty-four-page book of testimonials from our patrons, whose written permission, to use extracts from their letters, we have on file in our office.

Send all inquiries to

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

The Mail Order House.

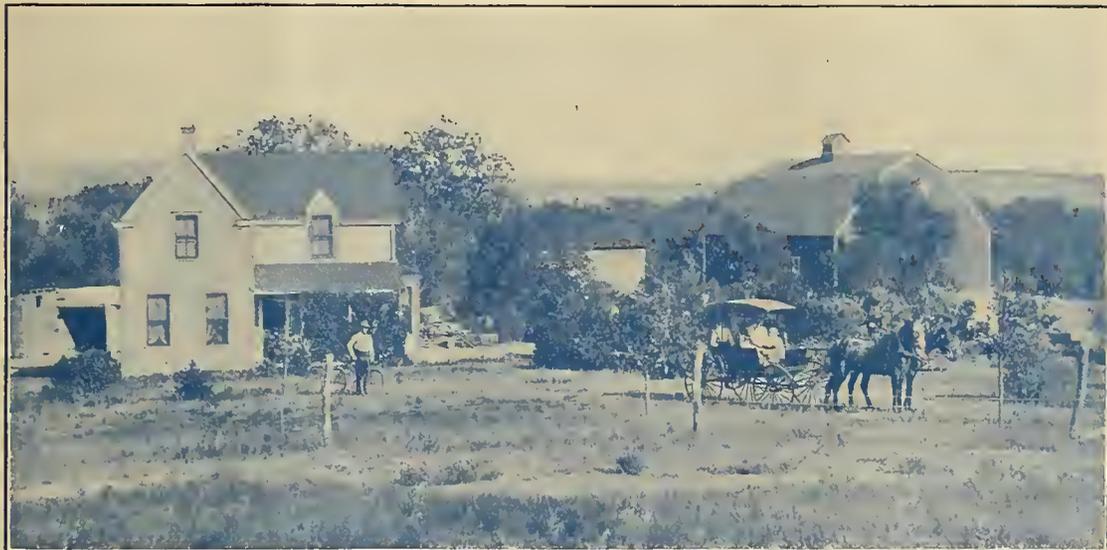
341-343 Franklin St.,

"That's the Place"

CHICAGO, ILL.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



A Typical Kansas Home.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

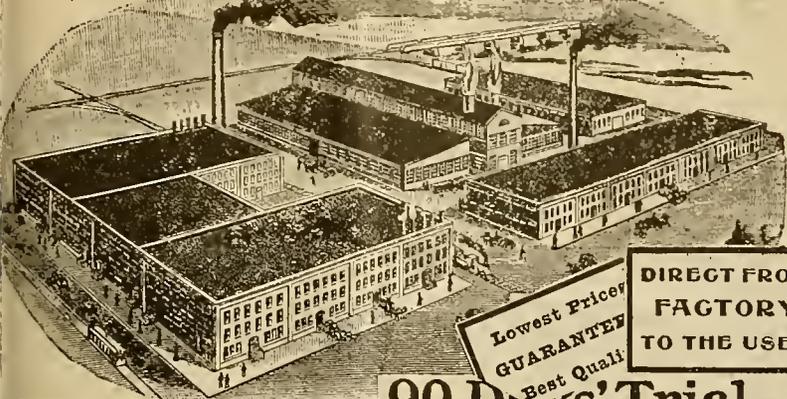
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Every Name that Has been Sent to Us
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"WE GUARANTEE Safe Delivery of all Goods
in Perfect Condition and General Satisfac-
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75c for Babcock Corn Planter.

\$10 One-Horse Corn, Lawn and Garden Seeder. Drops in hills and drills 12 acres a day. Fertilizer extra.

\$28.75 Calumet check row planter with automatic reel and 80 rods wire.

\$5.00 for this Corn Garden Drill. With 11 tools complete \$8.00.

\$2.20 for Wolverine Garden Cultivator. We have complete line garden tools. Seed Drills 60c.

\$7.95 Steel lever harrow; cuts 10 ft.; 60 teeth; two sections.

\$2.10 Steel Cultivator, plain, with 8 shovels; spreads to 33 inches.

Lowest Prices GUARANTEED TO THE USER

90 Days' Trial

SPECIAL PRICE ON LINOLEUM

Send for Samples in this line we carry the finest patterns and best grade of goods on the market. Linoleum is similar to oil cloth, except that there is ground cork in the composition, which makes it more pliable, more durable, much heavier and much softer to walk on. When linoleum is shipped in cold weather, same should be unrolled until the frost is out of same so as to keep it from cracking. Prices and widths as quoted below.

Weight sq. yd. 2 yds. Wide

28060, Linoleum 1 1/2 lbs. \$0.86
 28061, Medium Grade Linoleum, 2 lbs. 1.10
 28062, Better Grade Linoleum, 4 1/2 lbs. 1.54

Special Bargains in Carpets, Rugs and Window Shades. Send for Samples. Our prices are right.

Men's Oil Grain Lace Shoes \$1.90

Men's Oil Grain Lace shoes: with standard screwed soles, vamps, and quarters. are sewed with four rows heavy extension soles 1/2 in. thick. An extra good shoe for wear. Sizes 6 to 10, E. Width, \$1.90. Send for our Free Foot & Shoe Catalog



Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits.

M285. Our celebrated Boys' Two-Piece Corduroy Suits are made of a very pretty shade of drab, tested and recommended as being the best wearing material for active boys. Heavy weights, the sizes range from 8 to 14 years. A suit well worth \$4.00 of anyone's money. These garments are guaranteed to be made by the most skilled workmen regardless of the extremely low prices we are asking for them. Parents will find both durability and style embodied in our Boys' Corduroy Two-Piece Suits. Order now.

Our Special Price..... **\$2.50**

In ordering boys' clothing it is necessary to give the age, and whether large or small for his age. A careful attention to these details will insure perfect fit and general satisfaction.

Our Catalogue containing a full line of Boys' Clothing will be mailed free upon application.



WHITE LEAD PAINTS AND OILS

Now is the time to buy Lead, Paints, Oils, etc. We carry a very complete line. Per 100 lbs.

ST. LOUIS LEAD..... \$5.00
 H.V. VARNISH..... \$5.50
 Diamond Brand House Paint, 38c per gallon. Diamond Brand Barn Paints 50c per gallon. Send for Free Color Cards of Mixed Points. Send for Cat. Is free and gives marvelous bargain, on all Hardware and Building materials



Our Oak Machine \$8.25

Our Oak Machine at \$8.25 is warranted for 5 years and is the best machine on the market at the price.

At \$12.75 our American is as good as the regular \$20 kind; is beyond comparison with other machines at this price.

For 14.50 our Seven Drawer, High Arm, Ball Bearing, Drop Head Machine is a beauty.

A 10 YARD FLANNEL DRESS PATTERN

Samples sent on request. LB10 Under this number we quote a 10 yard Flannel Dress Pattern. Our buyer bought 500 pieces, all the factory had on hand last year at a very low price. These goods are now worth 9c per yard at the mill. We can furnish plaid effects only. Some of the colors are red, blue and green grounds with alternating colors of green, white, black and gold. Put up in 10 yard patterns. Each..... **69c**

DRESSER & BED \$7.15

SEND FOR CATALOG.

Wood Sawing Machinery

Saves power; saves labor; saves money. A full line of Circular Saws for sawing stove wood, Drug Saws for sawing logs and powers for operating both. Our prices are attractive. Let us tell you what they are.

Windmill Goods.

8 to 20 foot wheels. We do strictly a mail order business. For prices and description address:

STEEL ROOFING

100 SQUARE FEET \$2.00

Painted two sides; nails included. Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel Sheets, great long. The best Roofing. Siding or Ceiling you can use. No experience necessary to lay it. An ordinary hammer or hatchet the only tools you need. Either flat, corrugated or crimped. Write for our Free Catalogue

Made to Your Order

Only \$50

GALVANIZED WIRE \$1.40 PER 100 LBS.

3.42 BED SPRING & MATTRESS COMPLETE \$4.75

\$15.25 Made in 6 sizes

\$15.30 BUYS OUR

two section steel land roller, 7 ft. 8 section \$17.50, 8ft. \$18.75. Light running, strongest, best.

PLOWS, \$1.95 and up

\$5.99

Mill with grain outfit for cleaning wheat, rye, oats, corn, barley, beans etc. board for cheat and cockle. Clover, grass sieves extra. Warehouse Mills \$23.50.

80 cts. buys this seeder. Our No. 1428 Genuine Oriskany crank seeder, sows wheat, oats, grass seed, etc. Retail at \$3.00, our price \$1.25. Michigan Wheelbarrow Seeder 12 ft. \$1.95, 14 ft. \$2.20. End Gate Seeder, improved pattern, \$5.35.

4.45

14.60

ORDER NOW

56 PIECES \$6.98

85 PIECES \$9.35

100 PIECES \$10.98

The Engine we offer the farmer and dairyman is as carefully built, of the same material and by the same workmen as the engine we sell to the merchant or manufacturer—WHICH DO YOU WANT?

THE HIGH-GRADE "OTTO"

or the cheap "Agricultural Engine."

FENCE! STRONGEST MADE. Bull Strong, Chicken-Proof. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully Warranted.

The Key to Health

Purify the blood if you expect to have perfect health. It is impossible to be well when the blood is impoverished, the supply scant and watery or when through impurities it has become stagnant and sluggish. Don't neglect such a condition an instant. Hasten to correct the evils of bad blood and regain health and happiness. Take

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER

THE TIME-TESTED REMEDY

Discovered by an old Swiss-German physician and in constant use for over 100 years. Made of pure roots and herbs and nothing else. It seldom fails to cure kidney and liver troubles, stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, indigestion, rheumatism and all diseases caused by impoverished or impure blood or from a disordered stomach.

Not a drugstore medicine. Supplied only by special agents appointed in every community. If you know of no agent in your neighborhood, write to the proprietor for information as to how and where to get it. Address:

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.

CAN YOU GO?

On the Cheap Excursion
From Carthage, Mo., to

Denver, Sterling and Snyder, Colorado,

And See Irrigation in the Great
SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY.

A Special Rate has been made by the
railway companies for this occasion,
tickets good 21 days.



HORACE B. DAVIS,
President Colorado Colony Co.

Mr. Davis will be pleased to meet his
many friends and correspondents
among the Brethren attending the An-
nual Meeting at our headquarters in the
Union Pacific building, main entrance
to Conference grounds.

Call or Write for our New
Illustrated Advertising Matter.

The Colorado Colony Co., Sterling, Colorado.

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CREAMERY and REFRIGERATOR

With Water Alone!



THE MOST COMPLETE CREAMERY and REFRIGERATOR ON THE MARKET.

SENT FREE

For your inspection. We guarantee it
to be as represented in all respects.

NO TURNING OF CRANKS.

For all purpose in the farm and private
dairy. Catalogue and prices
sent without cost.

ZERO CREAMERY CO., PERU, INDIANA.

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ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as
low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to
\$35.00 each. I sell all kinds good watches,
cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and
price list of CAP GOODS free upon applica-
tion. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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KENNEWICK!

The California of the Northwest and the
Gateway to the Famous

YAKIMA VALLEY

WHERE IRRIGATION IS KING.

Our Irrigation Canal has just been
completed and our land is the best and
cheapest land in this State. If you want
a nice fruit farm or a beautiful vineyard
in a country where there is practically
no winter weather, write to us at once.

**COSGROVE & HANSON,
Kennewick, Wash.**

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SINGLE COMB RHODE
Island Reds, Black Breast-
ed Red Games, Partridge Coch-
ins and Single Comb White
Leghorns. Extra fine stock.
Descriptive circular free.

**RIVERSIDE POULTRY FARM,
J. B. Coffman & Sons,
R. F. D. No. 19. Dayton, Va**

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HEALTH IS YOUR HERITAGE

If you feel sick, depressed and ir-
ritated, if your food disagrees with
you if you are constipated, if you
suffer from catarrh or kidney and
bladder trouble, you are not getting
what you are entitled to out of life.
There is no reason why you should
not be restored to a life of perfect
health and usefulness. There is a
cure for you and it won't cost you a
cent to try it. The Vernal Remedy
Company have so much confidence
in their superb remedy, Vernal Pal-
mettona (formerly known as Ver-
nal Saw Palmetto Berry Wine),
that they are willing to send, free
and prepaid, to any reader of the
INGLENOOK that writes for it, a trial
bottle. You can try and test ab-
solutely free of all charge. We ad-
vise every reader to take advantage
of this generous offer and write to-
day to The Vernal Remedy Co.,
419 Seneca Building, Buffalo, N.
Y.



FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE
HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**
We cure you of chewing and smoking
for 50c. or money back. Guaranteed perfectly
harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford,
Indiana. We answer all letters.

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FARMS FOR SALE! We have a large list of
farms for sale in Van
Buren county, Michigan. They are well im-
proved, close to market and school, and in a
Brethren settlement. Write for free catalogue.
Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.
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— SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF —
GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness,
Burning and Soreness of Your
Eyes. Good for all Inflamma-
tions of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Gucla H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, - - ILLINOIS.

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Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

Visitors to the Annual Conference Please Note

Our immigration agents, S. Bock, of Dayton, Ohio, and J. E. Hooper, of Oakland, Kansas, will be at the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., May 20 to 26, where they will be pleased to meet our friends and any that wish to know more about Idaho.

Excursion tickets will be sold at Carthage on May 19 to 30 to holders of tickets to Carthage or Joplin and return, for which more than \$4.20 has been paid for such tickets, to Nampa, Idaho, and return, \$45.00, and to Payette and return, \$45.20. Final limit of tickets will be June 30.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

MAY 17, 1904.

No. 20.

STRIVE, WAIT AND PRAY.

Strive: yet I do not promise
The prize you dream of to-day
Will not fade when you think to grasp it.
And melt in your hand away:
But another and holier treasure,
You would now perchance disdain,
Will come when your toil is over,
And pay you for all your pain.

Wait: yet I do not tell you
The hour you long for now
Will not come with its radiance vanished,
And a shadow upon its brow;
Yet, far through the misty future,
With a crown of starry light,
An hour of joy you know not
Is winging her silent flight.

Pray: though the gift you ask for
May never comfort your fears—
May never repay your pleadings—
Yet pray, and with hopeful tears;
An answer, not that you long for,
But diviner, will come some day;
Your eyes are too dim to see it,
Yet strive, and wait, and pray.

—Adelaide A. Procter.

❖ ❖ ❖

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Faint heart is famished heart.

❖

Heroic measures are often misfits.

❖

To repair is more difficult than to destroy.

❖

A heart full of hope makes a face full of light.

❖

He that committeth no evil hath nothing to fear.

❖

A woman's age is one of nature's greatest secrets.

❖

He multiplies his troubles who runs to meet them.

❖

Mix kindness with reproof and reason with authority.

Happiness is the best when it comes from within.

❖

The wise learn how to use even poverty to advantage.

❖

One's personality has greater influence than his precepts.

❖

There is generally a prepared place for a prepared person.

❖

Cultivate forbearance until your heart yields a fine crop of it.

❖

One of the quickest ways of getting rid of a bad law is to obey it.

❖

A great deal of worry is founded upon an abnormal opinion of self.

❖

The price of popularity has made bankrupt many a man's nature.

❖

Some people use pious talk as a complexion powder for their character.

❖

A woman's idea of happiness is to share the troubles of the man she loves.

❖

Parents who allow their children to grow wild must expect to reap bitter fruit.

❖

It never pays to let the world know that you have corns—either physical or moral.

❖

Advice for plain-spoken people: Learn to call a dog a dog without kicking him.

❖

Choose your sweetheart with your heart; make him your husband with your judgment.

❖

Religion is something more than sitting in a cushioned pew, looking solemn while the minister talks.

THE WORK OF A DIVER.

As long as divers perform their tasks successfully they remain as obscure as their dim haunts and their work appear too commonplace "to point a moral or adorn a tale," says the *New York Tribune*. The dangers of the diver's life are little realized by the world and land until one is killed. Even when there is a wreck and lives are lost, few think of the patient, plodding diver, who gropes through the watery saloons of the steamships and brings to the surface the pallid corpses.

In preparing for his work the diver must serve a long and tedious apprenticeship. For the reason that he will be called on to do the work of various trades, such as those of mason, carpenter, ironworker, plumber and mariner, he must master the principles of all these vocations. He generally serves three years as a member of a wrecking crew, and in addition to everything else he studies the character of the waters, their depth and currents, in which he will one day work. He learns to be a diver's tender, the man who holds the life line and air tube of a diver, and these are some of the signals with which he becomes familiar: One pull of air hose, more air; two pulls of air hose, less air; three pulls of air hose, pull it up; one pull of life line, haul up working rope; two pulls of life line, lower working rope; three pulls of life line, haul diver.

As the pressure of the water increases on the diver's suit at about the rate of one pound for every two feet, the apprentice must learn how to manage the air pump.

A diver may be killed or his life shortened many years if the air is not given him at the right pressure. On the surface of the water the atmosphere presses against all parts of his body about fifteen pounds to the square inch. Yet the pressure is as much from within outward as in the opposite direction and so neutralizes itself. As soon as the diver descends into water the pressure of air against his flesh must be increased just enough to prevent the ponderous brass helmet in which his head is incased from crushing his shoulders.

A peril which constantly menaces the diver is the breaking of his air pipe. Wherever he goes he watches lest he cut it on some sharp projection. The moment that it snaps, the air pressure within his suit is gone and the dead weight of all those feet of water pounds his helmet with the force of a triphammer. As his body is charged with air at a high pressure, this air rushes outward, thus distending such elastic organs as the eyes and eardrums to bursting.

"I remember a case where a diver's hose broke," said Capt. McCloud, chief diver of the Merritt & Chapman Wrecking company, "He was at work on a sunken sugar ship and he was down some sixty feet. All at once the air-pump handles whizzed round like the flywheels of an engine when the belt slips off and

with a hiss that sounded like a snake's the hose came writhing and twisting to the surface. Before the tender could yell for help a great bubble exploded right under him, followed by a string of smaller ones.

"Well, we pulled up that lifeline all in one breath. We got that helmet off and pulled off his suit. We thought him dead. His eyes bulged out till they looked like fingers and his eardrums were blown out like little balloons. Around his neck where the heavy brass rim of the helmet struck him there was a livid black circle, which looked like burned wood. But he came out of it. He's alive, but life isn't much good to him now. One side is paralyzed and the other now is getting numb.

At depths less than sixty feet the ordinary diver can work hour after hour, but below that limit he must take frequent rests. Four hours constitute a day's work at all depths. Thus, at seventy feet he works three-quarters of an hour and rests fifteen minutes. At eighty feet he works forty and rests twenty minutes. Thus the ratio continues until at one hundred and ten feet few divers can work more than ten minutes.

When a diver has stayed down too long he does not suffer while still in the water, but after coming to the surface.

Ordinarily the experienced diver as he slowly descends does not notice any sensations that are painful. He feels a cracking of the ear drums, which he relieves by keeping his mouth open and swallowing frequently. He does not find it much harder to breathe until he gets very deep, when the air has a drowsy effect on his senses.

On rising after the usual "stay down" the crackings of the ears begin again, and again they may be checked by swallowing, an act which forces air of the same density as that outside through the eustachian tubes into the chamber behind the eardrum. Unless a man has a heart that is perfectly sound, and lungs that are especially strong, he should never don the diver's armor. Even with these he sometimes is compelled to abandon submarine work after a year or two. A lean man generally shows the most endurance for this kind of life.

Another peril which the diver encounters is the "summersault." Because of the great weight of his helmet he is likely to turn turtle despite his lead-soled boots.

When the father of Robert Louis Stevenson was visiting the breakwater at Wick the future author, then only a lad, saw a diver at work and was overcome with a curiosity to learn how the under world of water looked. So, without more ado than asking the "armored man" to let him go along, the boy became a diver, too.

"It was gray, harsh, easterly weather," he wrote in describing his experience afterward. "The swell ran pretty high and out in the open there were 'skipper' daughters," when I found myself at last on the diver's platform, twenty pounds of lead upon each foot and my whole person swollen with ply on ply of woolen underclothing. One moment the salt wind was whistling around my nightcapped head; the next I was crushed almost double under the weight of the helmet. The attendants began to turn the hurdy-gurdy and the air to whistle through the tube. Some one screwed in the barred window of the visor and I was cut off in a moment from my fellow-men, standing there in their midst, but quite divorced from intercourse: a creature deaf and dumb, pathetically looking forth upon them from a climate of his own. But time was scarce given me to realize my isolation. The weights were hung upon my back and breast, the signal rope was thrust into my unresisting hand, and setting a twenty-pound foot upon the ladder, I began ponderously to descend.

"Twenty rounds below the platform twilight fell and I found myself in a low, green heaven, mottled with vanishing bells of white. Except for the weedy spokes and shafts of the ladder there was nothing but a green gloom, somewhat opaque, but very restful and delicious."

He speaks of meeting his fellow-diver, "Bob" Bain, and adds:

"There we were, hand to hand and (when it pleased us) eye to eye; yet either might have burst himself with shouting and not a whisper come to his companion's hearing. Each in his own little world of air stood incommunicably apart.

"I gave a little impulse from my toe. Up I soared like a bird, my companion soaring at my side. Higher and higher I pursued my impotent and empty flight. Even when the strong arm of 'Bob' had checked my shoulder, my heels continued their ascent, so that I blew out sideways, like a leaf, and had to be hauled in hand over hand and propped upon my feet like an intoxicated sparrow."

As the wolf differs from the St. Bernard, so the diver of old times contrasts with the professional diver of to-day. The former was a sort of scavenger of the deep. The latter is a servant of mankind. In the days when Spanish treasure ships sunk along the American coast, there was many a thrilling story of divers who went down even unaided by airtight costumes and discovered fortunes of submerged gold. With the introduction of diving suits at the end of the eighteenth century, many adventurers dared to make still deeper conquests of the sea, and a few won sudden and enormous wealth.

THEIR RELIGION.

"ONE of the great curiosities to Americans who first visit the Philippines," said an army officer who has just returned after a three years' detail in the archipelago. "is the method of decoration used in the churches and cemeteries, especially in the matter of the statues of Christ and the virgin. Almost all the statues of the Savior in countries whose population is dark-skinned are of an Ethiopian hue and bear the facial characteristics of the natives. It would never do to depict a Filipino Christ as a white man for the reason that the natives would not understand or respect it as highly as they would a divine leader of their own race. And it follows that the mother of Christ must also be a black or at least of a dark hue.

"But one of the funniest things that ever caught my eye was a statue in a cemetery in Luzon. There was a glass case as high as a man and perhaps four feet square placed in a prominent part of the city of the dead that caught and held the eye. Upon closer inspection the case was seen to contain a statue of a woman. She was gowned in the most elaborate fashion known to the Filipino dressmaker, and a modern hat of the Gainsborough type was set jauntily over her ear, the broad brim falling away in a dashing style from her left eye. The hat was the most attractive feature of the whole thing, being a really stylish creation, copied, without a doubt, from some fashion book of New York styles.

"At the foot of this wonderful statue were representations of many of the animals of the Philippine forest, all coming up to worship it, and as a curiosity it had no competitor in the entire island. But the officers and soldiers of the army who were in the neighborhood, and who all went to see it, were at a loss to understand its meaning until a padre came to the rescue. He explained that it was a statue of the Virgin Mary, and the consternation of the Catholic soldiers may be imagined.

"The padre, however, soon quelled their anger by explaining to them that the Filipino wanted as much decoration for his religious subjects as he could get, and that he would not appreciate a statue of the Virgin clad in the garments that are familiar to us as the raiment of purity. He demanded more than a simple garment wound about the form, and the priests had to respond to the demand in order to have their teachings command respect. The customary garb of the Virgin is too much like that worn by the natives to appeal to them, and they would not readily admit the superiority of a being whose dress was not more elaborate than their own. So it is as much a custom of the country to dress the Virgin in fine raiment as it is to paint the face and body of the Christ to correspond with the hue which is familiar to the natives,

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

The Roost, Texas.

Dear Billy and Ma:

I HAVE just finished my work for to-day, and I will write you home folks how I am getting along. I've been here now over six months and I like the place now, and I like Uncle Jim. He treats me all right, and in his way he is just as good as he can be. There's lots of things he doesn't know because he has never had the chance of knowing. You know how much, or rather, how little money I had when I came out here. Well, that all went except less than a dol-

office a moment and meet him at the store. I wanted twenty-five cents worth of stamps and when I went to pay for them I took out the money Uncle Jim gave me. It made me gasp when I saw it. There were ten ten-dollar bills, a hundred dollars, more money than I ever had in all my life. I got one bill changed, and then went over to the store where he was buying what he called "things" for me. And oh the mess he had picked out! There was a red-headed girl clerk that was working him for all he was worth. I suggested picking out for myself and he was glad to let me do it. Then he said he would go down to the railroad office and be back in an hour. I got all I wanted and then



THE COW TO THE RIGHT UNCLE JIM GAVE ME.

lar and I just had to have new shoes. So one day after dinner, when we were alone, I asked him to get me a pair of cheap shoes. I hated to do it, but I had to. At first he acted as though he was going to explode. Then he got up and went out and walked around a little. Then he came in and sat down and I heard him swear some, but never a word about the shoes. Then he looked hard at me for a while and I was afraid that I had made him mad, and I guess I did. That evening he told me to get ready and go to town next day with him and we would get some "togs," as he called them.

The next day was a fine one and he and I started in the buckboard to Amarillo. It's a long ride and when near the town he said he would get me some clothes and give me a little money to get what I wanted. He handed me a little bunch of money and I thanked him and stuck it in the bosom of my dress. When we got out I said I would go to the

bought some things for him. I got material for some shirts, a couple of big red handkerchiefs, some socks, a pair of suspenders, and some such things I knew he needed. I paid for them all out of my money. When I had them packed in a box and tied on the back of the seat, and he had bought some groceries, we started for home.

I never saw him in such a good humor. He whistled and even tried to sing. You just ought to have heard him. He took a freak of calling me Fanny and Fan. He asked me what I got at the store and I told him everything, even about his own things. He didn't like it that I paid for them. Then he said he would put me in charge of all the affairs of the ranch house, give me seventy dollars a month to buy things for the family, and all I could save I could have. Now there is going to be an end of stealing and leakage. Juniata's at the end of her preying on Uncle Jim, and if everything holds out I'll be able to send you

money enough to buy an Alderney heifer in a couple of months. I wish I was rich. If I ever am rich, and one might just as well imagine it as not, I am going to have a pair of high-heeled French shoes. That's one reason I'd like to be rich. Then if I had lots of money I'd get,—but no, I'm not going to tell, but it would cost nearly five dollars. It must be handy to be rich. And I wouldn't be stuck-up, either.

Life on the ranch is a good deal of monotony, but it has its compensations. First of these is the big, free, all-out-doors, feeling. I can mount my pony, ride in any direction and there's the mighty sweep of country before me. There are levels on which an army might camp, then big, broad-backed hills that kiss the blue sky. Ride to the top of one of these hills and there's simply another similar panorama. Off in the distance there's something that looks like a cluster of flies on a far ceiling. When you get closer it resolves itself into a herd of Uncle Jim's cattle, with the mounted herder. At one place there is a draw with water and trees where the white-faced Herefords love to gather. I have snapshot a lot of pictures that I'll send you some day. And I'll tell you something! Uncle Jim never had his picture taken and one day I asked him to allow me to photograph him. At first I expected a fuss, but he said, "All right, Fan." You see he's got to calling me Fan of late. Well I fixed him up, pulled a rose through the buttonhole of his coat, put his hat on tilted up behind and pulled down in front, as he wears it, and put him in a chair. Then I began to tell how how well he looked and he smiled good-naturedly and "snap!" and I had him. It developed into as good a picture as ever I saw and when I showed it to him he was tickled to pieces. It represented him at his best and I never saw a man so pleased. He looked at it and remarked that he didn't know he was so good looking. I told him he was the handsomest man in Texas; and you ought to know him to appreciate the dull red blush that came into his face. "Do you know somebody once told me that very thing, and really thought so?" he said. I laughed and then he asked me what the pictures cost to make. I told him about ten cents apiece, and what did he do but go into his breast pocket, get out a roll of money and strip off a ten-dollar bill and give it to me, saying that it would help to make others. I didn't want to take it, but he said when he gave anybody money he meant them to have it, so I took it.

And at night the stars shine so bright and clear. At home I used to be afraid to go out at night. I've got over all that now and I'm not afraid of anything. I often go out at night, riding a mile out of sight of the ranch house, and back again, just to see the spangled heavens. The sky is like a strip of black velvet strewn with yellow diamonds that twinkle and shine on its surface. What's to be afraid of? An oc-

casional jackrabbit or a far-off coyote is all one can see at any time.

Once I got Uncle Jim to talking at night and he asked me whether I thought people who died would be known to others who came later. It was a queer question for him. I told him the Bible said so, and it seemed to do him good to hear it. He's the funniest man you ever saw. He will sit and look at nothing, and be talking to himself. Then all at once he will ask some question with neither rhyme nor reason in it. The other day he asked whether my hair would curl. What did he mean?

MARIE.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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NEGROES CLING TO LIFE.

"MEN are inclined to marvel at the scarcity of suicides among members of the negro race," said an observant man, "but when you come to think of it there is nothing strange about the matter. The negro is a happy-go-lucky sort of a creature. He is not as quick to feel the pricks of pride as the white man and life's little reverses do not affect him in the same way. But lately the increase in suicides among the negroes has been a matter of serious comment. The observation has been made that a few years ago a negro suicide was unknown. The negro simply lived out his natural span in a natural sort of way. Suicide is a departure due to the abnormal and superficial conditions which environ the individual.

"The negro lives awfully close to nature. Such departures as he may make are due to his imitiveness and they are often grotesque and extravagant. Living naturally, he dies naturally, as a rule. Mainly the scarcity of suicides among negroes is due to this love of nature and this natural way of doing things. I may not be inapt to remark in this connection the absence of anything approaching pessimism in the philosophy of the black man and an unfaltering devotion to a religion of some sort. Did you ever hear of a negro infidel?

"Did you ever hear of a negro agnostic, a negro atheist or a negro who was the least bit skeptical about the hereafter, the immortality of the soul and the other things which go with faith? I dare say you have not. I have not and I have been a pretty close student of the race and, living in the black belt of the south, have had a splendid chance to become acquainted with the traits of the race. All these facts may, in some measure, explain the negro's antipathy for any violent interference with the natural course of things. So, after all, there is nothing particularly strange about the fact that the negro does not take kindly to the suicidal impulse. Life may be hard with him at times, but he is easily cheered up and so he goes laughing his way, allowing life to wear itself out in nature's way."

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, making the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

DO ANIMALS COMMUNICATE WITH EACH OTHER?

We think that there is no question but that animals of the same species, in the majority of instances, and probably in all cases, hold communication one with the other. We think there can be no doubt of this in the case of insects as everyone has noticed the bees using their feelers, or antennæ, when they meet one another. There is probably not a bird, beast or insect that does not in some unknown way make known certain facts to others without which they would remain unfamiliar. Two dogs will get together and with their noses within almost touching distance seem to do some silent dog talk. Everybody has noticed it and it is also true of cats and the whole cat family. That this course of procedure is not always a peaceable one is shown by the fact that a fight is often immediately precipitated.

It should be remembered that all animals, birds and insects undoubtedly have organs of sense about which we are absolutely unfamiliar and can have no conception. Thus the dog that can track his master for miles has a nose of which we have no knowledge at all.

The cat put into an empty flour sack and taken ten miles away from home turns up on the back porch in a way wholly impossible for the human being to understand. It is impossible for anybody to conceive of a means of communication with which he is totally unfamiliar, and we are not able to tell what means the dog or the cat, the bee or the squirrel, may take to communicate to another of its kind, but we do know from the often visible results that information is passed. To show this is the case with human beings the writer once asked a mute what he thought speech was like. He said that he did not know. We then asked him what he thought it resembled, and he replied that there was a society of mutes and that he would bring it up before them at their next meeting, which he did and reported finally to the writer that none of them had the remotest idea whatever what speech was like. And just so we have no idea whatever of the status of the methods of communication between the so-called lower orders of creation. This much is true, however, that if any one of us in addition to our present powers were endowed with the eyesight of a hawk, the nose of a dog, and the ability

of a cat after night, together with other still more remarkable knowledge, we would be surprised beyond all expression. It is not beyond the pale of possibility that one of these days there may be an animal, say a dog, that can be taught to talk, and if so there may be some wonderful revelations ahead of us.

CRANES AS WATCHDOGS.

THE natives of Venezuela and adjoining countries on the north side of the river Amazon often avail themselves of the services of the native crane to care for their poultry, and also use it in the place of a collie or shepherd dog to guard and herd their domestic animals. This remarkable bird, which the Indians call yakamik, and the ornithologists *Psophia Crepitans*, is found in a wild state in great forests that lie between the northern coasts of South America and the Amazon and British Guiana. The birds never leave the forests unless shot or captured.

They travel about in flocks of from one hundred to two hundred, in search of the berries, fruits and insects upon which they subsist. Their usual gait is a slow and stately march, but they enliven themselves from time to time by leaping up in the air, executing eccentric and fancy waltzes and striking the most absurd and preposterous attitudes. If pursued they endeavor to save themselves by running, for their flight is so weak, according to Schromburg, that when they attempt to fly over a body of water of any considerable width they are often compelled to drop upon it and save themselves by swimming.

When alarmed they utter the peculiar cry which has obtained for them the name of trumpeters. The sound is something like that produced by a person endeavoring to shout the syllables "tow, tow, tow, tow, tow," with his mouth shut, or the doleful noise made by children on New Year's day with their trumpets. The yakamiks usually deposit their eggs in a hollow in the ground, often at the foot of a tree.

A nest generally contains ten eggs of a pale green color. The young birds follow their mothers as soon as they are hatched, but do not lose their pretty down covering until several weeks old. The yakamiks are very readily tamed and prove valuable servants to the Indians, who domesticate them, as they are coura-

geous and will protect animals intrusted to their care at every risk of themselves; even dogs are obliged to yield to their authority.

They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls, and every morning will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places, and, carefully collecting any stragglers, bring them safely home at night. A yakamik soon learns to know and obey the voice of his master, follows him when permitted wherever he goes and appears delighted at receiving his caresses. It pines at his absence and welcomes his return and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any animal attack its master, the yakamik in utmost fury attacks it with wings and beak, driving it away.

It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it chases all domestic animals, and even the negroes who wait on the table, if it is not well acquainted with them, and only asks for a share of the eatables after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family.

ODD ALLIANCE OF NATURE.

It is a singular fact, but it has been satisfactorily established, that most of the beautiful flowers which attract our attention during the summer could not get along at all without their friends, the insects, and no doubt the insects would fare very badly without the flowers.

However, it is the flowers in which we are most interested just now. In order that the seeds of one of these flowers may set, or as the botanists say, "become fertile," it is necessary that its stigma be dusted with some of the yellow or brown dust called pollen, usually from the anthers of some other flower. This pollen must be carried to it in some way, otherwise the seeds will never ripen. In some cases the wind plays the part of messenger and blows the pollen from one flower to another, but most of the attractive flowers we see are so made that insects alone can deliver the dust to them in the proper manner.

Some flowers are so formed that only one particular kind of insect can accomplish their fertilization. For example, the purple clover could not exist without the bumblebee, and where there are no bumblebees no purple clover seed is ripened. In New Zealand, for instance, where there are no bumblebees it is necessary to sow a fresh crop of clover every year, with seed imported from England.

Flowers being thus dependent on certain insects they naturally make every effort to insure the visitation of those species which are necessary to their existence. The insects themselves are not generous in the least and they certainly would not carry pollen

for nothing if they could help it. So each flower makes a bid for their services, usually offering honey in payment, and for fear they might not know just when to come for the honey bright petals or sepals are flung out like banners to attract their attention.

Often the blossoms exhale an attractive perfume as an additional guide to the hungry messengers. Attracted by these signs, the insects crawl in to feed and the flowers are so cunningly arranged that it is impossible to get at the honey without becoming dusted with the pollen. At the next place the insect stops for lunch he shakes some off this dust upon the stigma of the flower and the desired result is accomplished.

A TIMELY WARNING.

WHILE a British brig was gliding smoothly along before a good breeze in the South Pacific, three months ago, a flock of small birds about the size, shape and color of paroquets settled down in the rigging and passed an hour or more resting. The second mate was so anxious to find out the species to which the visiting strangers belonged that he tried to entrap a specimen but the birds were too shy to be thus caught, and too spry to be seized by the quick hands of the sailors. At the end of about an hour the birds took the brig's course, and disappeared, but towards nightfall they came back and passed the night in the maintop. The next morning the birds flew off again, and when they returned at noon the sailors scattered some food about the decks. By this time the birds had become so tame that they hopped about the decks, picking up the crumbs. That afternoon an astonishing thing happened. The flock came flying swiftly toward the brig. Every bird seemed to be piping as if pursued by some little invisible enemy on wings, and they at once huddled down behind the deck-house. The superstitious sailors at once called the captain of the brig, who rubbed his eyes and looked at the barometer. A glance showed that something was wrong with the elements, and the brig was put in shape to outride a storm. The storm came about twenty minutes after the birds had reached the vessel. For a few minutes the sky was like the waterless bottom of a lake—a vast arch of yellowish mud—and torrents of rain fell. Why it did not blow very hard, no one knows; but on reaching port, two days later, the captain learned that a great tornado had swept across that part of the sea. The birds left the vessel on the morning after the storm and were not seen again.—*Maryland Bulletin.*

THE name of the lily comes from the Celtic word "li," signifying white, this flower having always been regarded as an emblem of purity.

SOMETHING MORE ABOUT BEES.

THE old-fashioned conical hive of straw has been generally abandoned, though it is still used by small farmers in Europe and the British Isles. The modern hive is a sort of cupboard or chest filled with frames containing the honey comb. These frames can be removed and put in a centrifugal machine, which extracts the liquid honey. Then they can be placed in the hive with the comb intact and ready to be filled again with honey. If the hive is unprovided with combs the bees at once begin to build them. Apparently the work is marked out for them, possibly by a definite set of hive engineers, for no matter what may be the shape of the hive the space is usually laid off economically. A feature that seems to indicate intelligence on the part of the bees is that occasionally they make a mistake.

As soon as the bees are put into the hive the swarm at once disentangles itself and the larger portion, forming in solid columns, climbs the walls. When the point in the roof, which has been selected as the base of operation, is reached, the first to arrive hook themselves to it, others attach themselves to these and so long chains are formed, hanging from the roof. These are gradually formed into a compact, inverted cone with its apex at the roof of the hive. While this is forming, the bees who have shown no disposition to join the cone, begin to clean the hive.

The cone remains suspended in silence for a period of from eighteen to twenty-four hours, its temperature rising as if there were a fire in the hive. Then white, transparent scales appear at the opening of four little pockets that every bee has beneath its abdomen. These are of wax, which is manufactured by some unexplained process by the bee out of its honey. When it has appeared on the most of the bees of the cone one of them abruptly detaches herself from the mass, climbs over the backs of the crowd, and reaches the cone's inner apex. Then, with her mouth and claws she seizes the scale, clips it, planes it, kneads it and flattens it with the skill of a carpenter handling a pliable panel. When it is shaped to suit her she attaches it to the roof of the hive to serve as the keystone of the projected city of wax. When she has exhausted her supply other bees take her place successively until a small uniformed block of wax is hanging from the hive's roof. As soon as its thickness is sufficient a bee appears, differing in aspect from the others, and carrying no wax. She belongs to the sculptor class. It is her business to scoop out the cell. Other sculptors follow her and when they have finished the solid block of wax is honeycombed with cells scooped out with mathematical precision.

The honey cells are six-sided tubes on a pyramidal base—one of the few forms possible if all the space of

the comb is to be used. The angles adopted by the bees have been proven to be precisely those necessary for the most economical use of material. There are four kinds of cells. The royal cells in which queens are to be hatched are acorn-shaped. Then there are large cells for the rearing of drones and for storage of provision, and small cells which serve as workers' cradles and ordinary storerooms and which occupy four-fifths of the built-over surface of the hive. Lastly there are irregular transitional cells between the large and small cells.

As soon as the combs are well started the queen of the hive begins to make her round, leaving an egg in each. But as soon as the cell masons get a good start on the queen, the workers fill the cells with honey and so prevent her from turning them into cradles. The eggs need to be kept warm and hundreds of bees are assigned to the duty of dancing and flapping their wings in the hive, apparently to generate the necessary heat and also to provide ventilation. Marked bees that have been seen foraging in the morning are often found heating the brood cells in the afternoon.

Bees gather honey in order to have provisions for winter. Without the honey they would not survive until spring. A bee prefers to devote its visits to a single sort of flower so long as this is possible. They lap up the liquid from the bottom of tube-like flowers and store it in a sac analogous to a bird's crop. Then they convey their load to the hive, where they deposit it, transformed into honey, in the cells of the comb.

In winter they gather in the center of the hive about the queen. The first workers attach themselves to the cells containing honey, a second envelope covers the first and so in succession to the last of the workers, who form an envelope about the others. When the outside bees get too cold they shift toward the center of the mass. The temperature of the hive, by constant beating of wings, is kept at about the warmth of a spring day. The honey in the cells supplies food to the entire cluster. The bees at the center pass it to their neighbors and so it is handed on until the whole mass is fed. The hive remains in this semi-torpor until the warm days of spring.

THE ROACH AS A RUNNER.

"THE cockroach is one of the fleetest members I know anything about," said a man in the *New Orleans Times-Democrat* who takes a deep interest in insect life. "I doubt if there is anything in the insect world that can move quite so rapidly. I do not know how long they can run, but for short distances I think the cockroach can come within the betting, if I may use a racehorse expression. A few evenings ago I amused myself by testing the speed

of the cockroach. My desk is the dwelling place for a whole family of these insects. I watched for a chance to get one in a favorable position for making the test. After several experiments which gave different results I finally got what I believed to be a good test of the cockroach's speed. I alarmed the insect by a quick surprise rap on the desk and he cleared the width of the desk, which is a little over three feet, in a fraction more than a second. I concluded that a yard a second was a good estimate of the cockroach's speed.

"That is not bad going, either. You must remember, too, that these insects do not fly. They run on legs, though in the test I made it was almost impossible for me to say whether the roach was flying or running. It simply shot across the desk like a flash. When you come to think, three feet a second is not bad speed for an insect. It is about one hundred and eighty feet in a minute and in an hour's time at this rate of speed a cockroach will run about 10,800 feet, or approximately two miles.

"Flies are swift in their movements. Fleas are noted for their quickness and other insects have been mentioned because of a certain fleetness characterizing their movements. But in a running race between insects I will take my chances with the cockroach, for I think he is just about as fleet of foot as anything you can find. At any rate I will back him whenever he is entered if the distance is not too long."

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FISH THAT SHOOT THEIR PREY.

CERTAIN fish shoot their prey with great precision. The jaculator of Java is of this tribe. Several of these fish, in the possession of the Javanese chief, were placed in a small pond, from the center of which rose a pole upward of two feet in height, says the *Yonkers Statesman*. Beetles were put on top of the pole on sharp-pointed pieces of wood. The fish then came out of their holes and swam around the pond. One of them came to the surface of the water and rested there. After fixing his eye steadily on a beetle it discharged a small quantity of water from its mouth with such force and precision as to knock it off the twig into the water. In an instant the beetle had been swallowed.

After this another fish came up and performed a similar feat, and so the sport continued until they had caught all of the beetles. If a fish failed to bring down its prey the first shot it swam around the pond until it came opposite the quarry and fired again. In one instance a fish returned three times to the attack before it secured its prey, but usually the fish were very expert marksmen, bringing down the beetle at the first shot.

The fish frequents the banks of the rivers in search of food. When it spies a fly on the plants that grow in shallow water it swims, to the distance of five or six feet from it and then with surprising dexterity ejects from its tubular mouth a single drop of water.

* * *

THE FROG'S BREATHING.

THE frog's skin is so important as a breathing apparatus that the creature would die at once of suffocation if the pores were closed by a coat of sticky varnish, by dust or in any other way. While we are speaking of his breathing you will notice that his sides do not heave as ours do at each breath we take. A frog has no ribs and cannot inhale and exhale as we do, but is obliged to swallow his air in gulps, and if you will watch this little fellow's throat you will see it continually moving in and out as one gulp follows another. In order to swallow, his mouth must be closed. Just try to swallow with your mouth wide open and you will see what I mean. A frog, then, always breathes through his nose, and if you held his mouth open he would suffocate as surely as though you gave his skin a coat of varnish.—*Woman's Home Companion*.

* * *

INSECT FOES OF MANKIND.

WHEN it comes to actual facts and figures of the financial losses caused by insect pests, the published papers and reports of expert investigators connected with our agricultural department at Washington and our agricultural stations elsewhere furnish the chief and largest resource. The figures given here are truly staggering in their immensity. Thus we have it on the authority of Dr. Howard that the actual money loss occasioned by insect pests in this country every year is not less than \$35,000,000. According to Dr. Howard the grasshopper pest which visited large areas of the west in 1874-76 destroyed farm crops to the value of \$100,000,000 in a single season.

* * *

A SPECIMEN of long moss has been sent in for identification. It is the *Tillandsia usneoides*, and belongs in the same class with the pineapple. It is gathered, rotted in water, and the central black core combed out, making the curled hair of the carriage seat and the like. It grows from Virginia southward, all along the coast, and inland. Its native color is a light gray and it will not burn. Some of the forests are literally draped with it. The specimen sent comes from North Carolina.

* * *

WHILE the owl cannot see in the daytime as well as at night it is nevertheless able to get around under compulsion.

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A LEGEND.

There comes to my mind a legend,
A thing I had half forgot,
And whether I read or dreamed it,
Ah! well it matters not.
It said, in heaven at twilight
A great bell softly swings,
And man may listen and hearken
To the wonderful music that rings,
If he puts from his heart's inner chamber
All passion pain, and strife;
Heartaches and weary longings
That throb in the pulses of life.
If he thrust from his soul all hatred;
All thoughts of wicked things,
He can hear in the holy twilight
How the bell of the angels rings.
I think there is in this legend,
If we open our eyes to see,
Somewhat of an inner meaning
My friend, for you and me.
So, then, let us ponder a little;
Let us look in our hearts and see
If the twilight bell of the angels
Can ring for you and me.

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WHY TRAVEL ?

TRAVELING has been defined as a fool's paradise, and it is largely true. All the same not all fools travel, nor are all those who travel of the fool class. Going simply because one can is silly enough, and going because one must very largely takes all the pleasure out of it. Somewhere in between lies a golden mean, one in which the individual finds pleasure and profit. We are not talking of the man whose business compels

him to go. He is bored from first to last by the enforced requirements, and would be gladly rid of the necessities of the case. But to him whose work keeps him on the wheel month after month, year in and year out, a long trip is as renewed life.

There is an old-time debating school subject as to whether there is more pleasure in anticipation than in having. It seems to the writer that in the case of a projected trip a good half of the pleasure lies in getting ready to go and in thinking about it. Man is something more than a mere machine, a churn dog to work a wheel, and unless he occasionally has a let-up from his stunt of work he becomes mechanical and warped. To use an expressive phrase, he becomes "sot," and never finally gets away from the cramping of the situation. To take a pleasure trip is a renewal of one's lease of life, a tonic and a help in all ways. Things will take care of themselves at home. Never mind them. What would they do if you died? So the Nook gives you permission to break loose and start "for countries for to see."

And where go? Now take the Nookman's advice. Don't go back to the old home of thirty years ago. If you do you'll cry, and there is plenty of that chance at home. At the old place it will all be found a change. The people will not know you. The stranger's foot is on the sill. The little girl you loved is wrinkled and gray and has forgotten you. All the boys and girls are men and women and most of them are dead. The river and the creek are small indeed compared to what you thought of them when you left home so long ago. The hills are not so large. The graveyard is fuller, and weed-grown. Don't go back for it will only make you sad, sad, sadder. Go forward, that's where to go. The old is best remembered as it is in your mental picture of it. Look on the new and be renewed.

Pitch on some new and strange field for your adventure, of course within the limitations of your means and the time at your disposal. Then go, care free and not in a hurry, and without worry. What one sees in that mood is brightest and best remembered afterward. Take it all in, and looking at things see them, that is notice all things. You'll get new ideas, and some of them will be of after value to you. The man who always stays at home gets to be a person of few ideas, and becomes hidebound and unimpressible. Once and often out among people there is much to see. You will learn that at Cornersville, and in Owl Hollow, they don't know it all. People over the mountains have ways of doing things better than yours, while in some you could give them pointers. But you must see them to know these things. Therefore, go.

And then to the coming back! It is as the anticipation. Old sook cow who has missed you will moo her welcome. Dog Tray will bark and frisk, and the old sorrel will neigh welcome. Even Tabby will come out of her sleep to rub against you. You'll be glad to get back, gladder than you will want to own up to. Of course you can't have this after gladness till you have gone from home. What's good for one is good for the other, and, confidentially, take the "old woman" along. It will rejuvenate her as well as you. It is going to be worth all it costs, and while you will be glad to get back you will not be sorry you went.

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GIVING OURSELVES.

WE never really give ourselves only to those whom we truly and earnestly love. We may be prodigal of time and strength in matters of duty or pleasure and still be mere human machines operated upon by other powers aside from themselves. We have given to our task our energies, our strength—but not "ourselves."

Life may become mechanical and we may live it mechanically with apparent success, doing its work faithfully, if we may not joyously, and yet our real selves have no part nor parcel in the work that fills the days and years that touch each other on the present side so closely.

A human soul must be awakened by something other than the mere fact of the physical existence through which it can use its God-given power to grow and expand. We talk of the strangely intimate relations between soul and body and yet the body may thrive while the soul starves for its proper nourishment. Like a tree that bears no fruit, or a plant whose foliage grows richly, yet among whose green leaves no sign of bud or flower is ever seen—or if in long stretches of time a bud appears yet never bursts into bloom. So it is with many lives, something failed them that was needed to bring out the color and beauty. They missed the elements that make for soul growth. Nothing seemed acquired only what could be wrought by hand and brain, and the soul shriveled for want of the nourishment it would have received if its powers had felt the drawing of a great love and had unfolded to meet it. Kept close shut in its narrow cell it could not grow into beauty and vigor.

We must crush the rose petals to get the full sweetness of perfume; we must exercise both body and brain if we would develop their strength and beauty, and so with the heart and soul, we must use them, we must weary them, if need be, in active service if we are to give to any one, or any project, our best efforts. In other words, we must "give ourselves."

FOR CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

REPORTS from the district councils of the Central Teachers' council show that the teachers of Chicago are decidedly in favor of the restoration of corporal punishment in the schools.

Not many of them wish to administer punishment of this kind themselves, but they wish to have it administered by principals in cases where the latter think it is needed and where parents give their written consent or where a principal and the district assistant superintendent agree that it is needed whether the parents consent or not.

Sound-minded citizens who are acquainted with the facts will agree with the teachers in the opinion that corporal punishment administered under reasonable regulations like those suggested is necessary to the well-being not only of the unruly and disorderly pupils themselves but all other pupils whom the bad ones disturb and too often influence to lawless and evil causes, and not only to all pupils but to all the people who suffer from the acts later in life of undisciplined children who become vicious or criminal men and women.

It is necessary for the good of all concerned that the power to punish should exist, and the certainty of its exercise where needed should be assured. Where the certainty exists, the necessity for its actual exercise will seldom arise, while the good order and good work of the schools and the well-being of society will be vastly promoted.—*Chicago Chronicle*.

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A SIMPLE RULE.

NOT infrequently we are brought face to face with some moral question in which we have to decide for ourselves which side we will take. We are often puzzled to know which of two open courses is right and consequently the best to follow. After all it is not such a difficult matter as we sometimes make it. There is a simple rule.

Here is the proper method that will bridge over the matter every time. Take that course of the two which presents no doubt, and if both are open to suspicion then select the one in which there can be no contention over its moral aspect. It is practically always a feasible course and is an excellent method of cutting loose from entanglements that often enmesh us.

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NATURE is no spendthrift, but takes the shortest way to her ends.—*Emerson*.

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No grace can save a man unless he helps himself—*Beecher*.

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THERE is no darkness but ignorance.—*Shakespeare*.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE WAR.

THE Japs landed over sixty ships at Port Arthur and the isolation of that place is now complete. This will put the Japanese into possession of one of the Russian strongholds and, although it is a victory for the Japanese, yet it does not end the war by any means. The Russians are stoical and regard the capture as one of the fortunes of war.

The chances are that a land battle of considerable magnitude will soon be fought in Manchuria, between the Russians and Japanese. Heretofore the Japanese have been uniformly successful at sea and if they succeed in a big land battle it will go a long way towards the settlement in their favor.

* * *

IN SEARCH OF RADIUM.

THE government has taken steps to investigate the occurrence of radium and asks the public to coöperate with it in its endeavors to find an increased number of radio-active minerals. A survey report says the simplest means of detecting them is by the use of a sensitive photographic plate. The plate should not be removed from its enclosed black paper. On this paper in a dark room should be laid a small metallic object, over which should be laid a specimen. With the usual development, if the specimen tested has radio-active powers, a photograph of the metal object will be produced on the plate.

* * *

BOARD OF HEALTH FIGHTING MOSQUITOES.

BY taking the mosquito in time, Dr. Abbott, chief of the Bureau of Health, of Philadelphia, hopes to save each Philadelphian nine or more bites during the summer.

Dr. Abbott has started out a force of men and a spraying apparatus of fifty gallons capacity to cover the ponds and bodies of stagnant water on the outskirts of the city with a thin coating of oil. Only the lakes and ponds in the park which contain fish will be spared from the sprayer.

Dr. Abbott claims that this is the proper time of year to nip the mosquito pest in the bud. About now the female mosquito gets busy and deposits her eggs in the water.

When the eggs hatch, the young mosquitoes remain for a time under the surface, occasionally coming up for a breath of fresh air. If the water is sprayed with oil, the youngsters die as soon as they get a taste of it.

THE COLOR PROBLEM.

OUT at Los Angeles, Cal., there is a big Methodist meeting and the color question bobbed up again at the General Conference. It appears that some of the better class hotels have closed their doors against negroes. It created quite a storm in the Conference, but all the same the colored people were kept out.

* * *

LEPROSY IS CURABLE.

DR. ISADOR DYER, Louisiana's expert on leprosy, in a lecture at New Orleans, declared that leprosy was as curable as typhoid or yellow fever. He said there were 3,000,000 lepers in existence, and that complete cures had been effected by him on twelve persons during ten years of treatment.

* * *

TO BE REOPENED.

THE ill-fated Iroquois theater in Chicago, the playhouse where six hundred lives were lost, is to be reopened to become a vaudeville house. It would seem that the lesson taught by the loss of six hundred lives was lost upon the Chicago public, although great indignation is heard on many sides and many people will refuse to have anything to do with the place of amusement on the site of such a horror. Doubtless, however, there will be enough people to make the venture a success.

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GOLD has been found on the Arizona border at a place known as Paradise, just across the line from Rodney, New Mexico.

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AND now the bookbinders in the city of Chicago are having a strike all their own. It is the usual story, without doubt.

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AT a meeting of the Friends last week a storm was raised by the mention of the Mormon subject. They made a motion to send a memorial to the United States Senate condemning polygamy. The women wanted to protest against it while the men wanted to let it go unmolested.

* * *

GEORGE W. RUMBLE, a mining promotor, is on trial before a jury in the United States District Court, in California, for the illegal use of the United States mails for the purpose of promoting worthless mining schemes. The indictment appears to accuse Rumble of having represented himself as being the owner, secretary and general manager of a company with a capital of \$10,000,000, the stock being divided into shares of one dollar each.

THE CZAR'S HEALTH.

SINCE the disaster to the battleship "Petropavlovsk" at Port Arthur the emperor has been seen very little in public, and the empress, because of her state of health, not at all. There is no exaggeration in the statements that the emperor is taking the war terribly to heart. His appearance has undergone a great change. He looks pinched and plainly is painfully worried. He is working like a galley slave, but much of his work could be done as well, if not better, by an ordinary clerk.

Father John of Cronstadt often visits the emperor, and they are closeted during long intervals, in which, because of his deeply religious nature, the czar finds solace. A monk, who is credited with prophetic insight, has come here from the remote Island of Solovichski, in the White Sea. This monk constantly reads horoscopes for his imperial patron. Since the war the czar has endowed churches with more than 1,000,000 rubles.

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NEW WORLD TRAIN RECORD.

DETAILED reports of the speed tests made on the Michigan Central, April 27, by President Ledyard, of that system, in company with Presidents Newman, of the New York Central, and Truesdale, of the Lackawanna, show that without any special arrangements other than sending a pilot engine ahead, the train on which these men were riding broke all railroad speed records during the run from Niagara Falls to Chicago. The highest speed attained was a run of 3.73 miles from Crisman to Lake, Ind., at the rate of 111.90 miles an hour. The whole distance of 471.61 miles was covered at an average speed of 60.97 miles an hour, excluding stops, and 55.30 miles with stops.

* * *

DECREASE IN PENNSYLVANIA'S EARNINGS.

NOTWITHSTANDING that the semi-annual dividend of three per cent was declared by the Pennsylvania Railroad, the directors of that system faced a decrease of net earnings for the first three months of this year amounting to \$3,537,300. The gross earnings decreased \$1,930,000 and the expenses increased \$1,601,200. The increase in expenses was due to permanent improvements.

* * *

WILL SAVE TIME.

THE new Pennsylvania railroad bridge across the Delaware at Trenton will bring Philadelphia twenty minutes nearer New York. The total cost is \$3,500,000.

SILVER TO BE RECOVERED.

AN Italian concessionnaire has undertaken the work of raising the silver-laden Spanish galleons which were scuttled in Vigo Bay over two hundred years ago to avoid their capture by the British and Dutch. The work promises to be very successful. By an electric submarine light the position of the ship is clearly shown. October 12, 1702, a number of Spanish galleons laden with bars of silver and plate from the West Indies, were attacked by the combined English and Dutch fleets. The Spanish admiral, seeing defeat inevitable, scuttled many of the galleons to prevent the treasure falling into the hands of the enemy. It is this valuable cargo that is now being rescued.

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UP VESUVIUS BY TROLLEY.

AN electric railway has just been completed to the crater of Mount Vesuvius for the benefit of tourists. The length of the road, exclusive of the old Funicular line, to the cone is 4.7 miles. The power will be supplied by trolleys overhead and modern cars are to be used.

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EUGENE V. DEBS formally accepted the nomination for president at the meeting of the socialists' national convention of recent date.

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TWENTY people were killed in a tornado at Huston, Texas. The damage to property will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

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Two men in Ohio were recently overcome with heat and are not expected to live. They are the first sun-stroke people of the season thus far reported.

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JAMES J. HILL, the railroad president, and his wife, gave \$1,500,000 to the Roman Catholic church to be applied to the construction of a \$3,000,000 cathedral at St. Paul.

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JOHN H. HOOVER, of Middlebury, Ind, is a crippled brother, incapacitated for manual labor. He makes maps for the use of Sunday-school and Bible teachers. The Nookman saw his work the other day and it is marvelously well done and accurate, and in every way desirable. In some respects it is much better than the maps for sale by publishers. Those who will help deserving persons at no cost to themselves would do well to go into correspondence with him in case such work is needed.

SAYINGS OF THE JAPS.

"RAN yori stroko."

Those three words attach to some of the war dispatches. What do they signify? Simply that the dispatch to which they are appended may be depended on as verifiable. Ran yori stroko means literally, "Proof beyond dispute." It is a Japanese proverb. The Japanese are a nation of philosophers, and exceedingly fond of argument, says the *New York Globe*. This not infrequently becomes exceedingly verbose, and it becomes necessary to subscribe this indorsement. Hence, in sending a telegram, the operator is accustomed to cite his acquaintance with the fact of the contents of the message by adding the three words.

The Japanese are a proverb-loving, communistic people. Their language delights in a multitude of pithy and picturesque expressions, and it is their great pleasure to exchange proverbial philosophy among themselves in their conversation.

Some of these proverbs are very original. Thus, they speak of a diligent person, and particularly a diligent soldier, as "one who breaks one's bones." A vain person is "the creature with a high nose." If a soldier has distinguished himself by his bravery—and, for that matter, if such acts have signalized the exertions of any one—he is said to have "a large spleen," while one who is lacking in courage is described as "a creature with no stomach." After a battle the question uppermost in the minds of all is: "How did the soldiers carry their stomachs?" If one sets himself up as a critic, and makes a specialty of finding fault with others, he is said to be "one who is looking for the holes." If one undertakes to relate a story—and, just at this time, a war incident—and is slow and crippled of speech, he is said to be "the heavy mouthed," while, on the other hand, if his auditors are obtuse and tardy of comprehension, they are said to possess "faraway ears."

Although colored by their oriental imagery, many of their proverbs convey much the same line of thought that is familiar to us. The kernel is the same, but the shell is greatly different. We say, for instance, "Too many cooks spoil the broth." The Japanese are a nation of boatmen, and so they say, "Too many boatmen will run the boat on the mountain." In a country where irrigation is a necessary part of agriculture "He is trying to draw water to his own rice field" takes the place of our own familiar "He has an ax to grind," or "He feathers his own nest." If we say, "Like pouring water on a duck's back," the Japanese transforms it into "Like an east wind blowing into the ear of a horse." or "Like throwing water into the face of a frog." A similar idea is conveyed in the proverb, "Like spitting into the sky."

How often we seek to comfort ourselves with repeating that "Accidents will happen in the best regulated families." The Japanese is as philosophical and as comforting, and a great deal more expressive, when he says, "Even a monkey will sometimes tumble from a tree." Somewhat akin to our rude "Go the whole hog or nothing" is their saying, "If you eat poison lick the platter."

A narrow-minded person is spoken of as "The creature who looks at the heavens through a tube." A miser is described as "The man who grasps mille with a wet hand." The "poor relation" is a common visitor in the Land of the Rising Sun, and there is therefore, a natural origin for the proverb, "Like our visiting friend, who sends us his plate the third time stealthily."

There is an inborn disposition in the mind of the Japanese to poke fun at poor relations and country cousins; but at the same time no one is quicker to recognize merit. And to such recognition it is considered a pleasantry to tie a proverb. Thus, if you were in Tokyo at this time and were discussing some army or naval officer of distinction, the height of praise would be in saying: "He is one who, if you ask him for a chisel, will bring a mallet also," or "His hammer always has a handle fitted to it."

Perhaps the person under discussion may be young. In such case your Japanese friend will dryly remark: "Even a demon is in his prime at eighteen." Venture to discuss the Russian soldiers, or any other persons to whose welfare the islander is indifferent, and he will say with his expressive "Ha!" "Ha!" "That is like a fire on the other side of the river." Repeat to him some current St. Petersburg or Peking gossip and if he does not put any stock in it and is skeptical, he gives tone to his idea of the weakness of human nature by using this familiar proverb: "The decisions of hell are according to a man's money, you know!" It may be that you are seeking information and make an apology for asking for it. The retort is a sharp reproof that one is slow to forget. "Ha!" is the reply. "You know to ask a question is the shame of a moment, and not to ask it is the shame of a whole lifetime." The Jap enjoys answering questions, but he has a habit all his own of remodeling and tampering with his reply and then making it proverbial.

For instance, I once asked a gentleman if a Philadelphia-made locomotive was intended for a certain railroad. He answered by telling me that the engine was made in Philadelphia, that it was brought over on such and such a steamer, that its gauge was so many inches and that the gauge of the road was the same. Then he added: "It will be like a cat locked in a cellar." In fine, all this verbosity signified the af-

rmative. Instead of saying "Yes" the man delighted in the circumlocution.

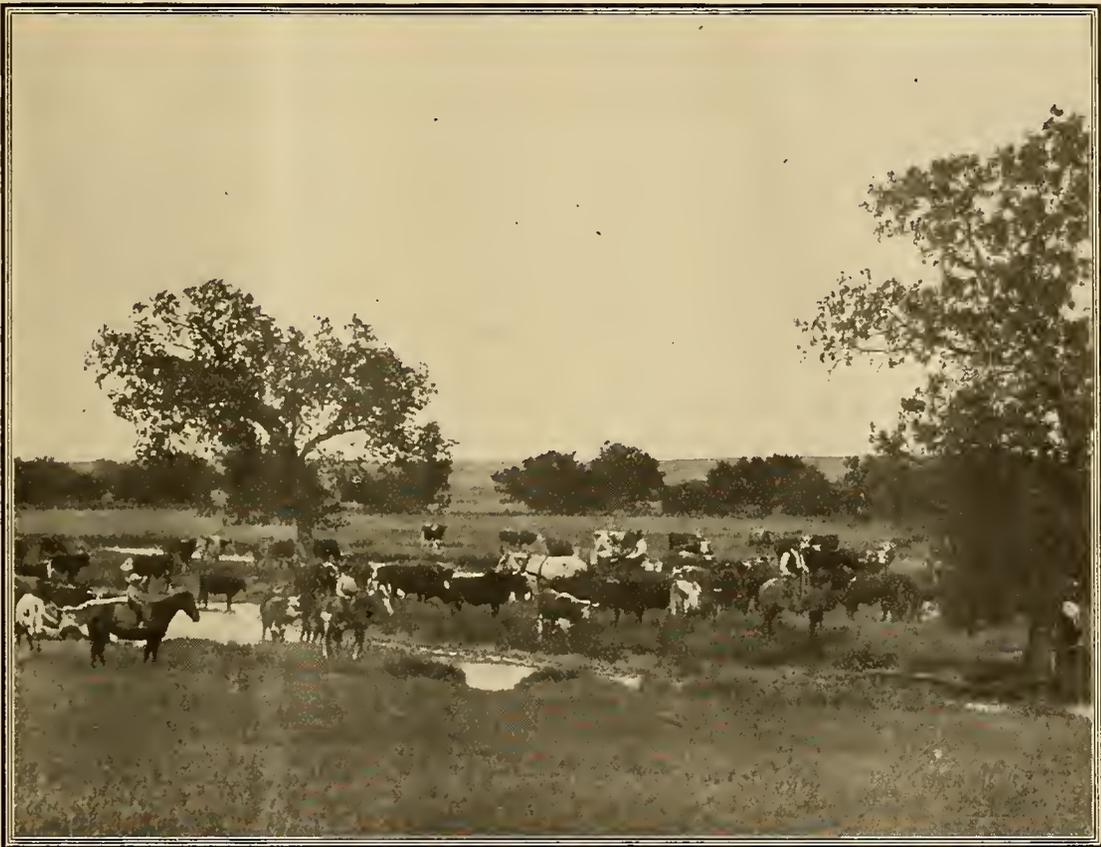
As they have modified Buddhism until it stands as an inextricable muddle in consequence of repeated innovations, so they enjoy "making over" the Bible and its doctrines, or western political ideas and their applications. It is really bewildering as to the number of amendments that the native intellect suggested to us when we taught the ten commandments. They indorsed the commandments respecting idolatry, profanity, theft, homicide and filial respect without a question or a quibble. But in regard

ture. Then, aptly, the listeners quoted the text about "coveting earnestly the best gifts," and naively remarked that they did not care for the wife, servants or cattle of their neighbors, but thought that port privileges and concessions on the coast were of the character of "the best gifts"!

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STRANGE FONDNESS FOR BEES.

GILBERT WHITE has recorded a remarkable case of a boy who lived so much among bees that he became a very bee-bird.



AT THE ROOST RANCH. UNCLE JIM AND THE SWEDE TO THE LEFT.

to the Sabbath, they thought that it ought to be "a jolly good holiday," and insisted that the strictures on carnal pleasures should be "eased up to the circumstances." In regard to speaking the truth, they were happy and free in rendering our proverb that "Truth is a jewel" by "A falsehood is black mud." But, after that, they modestly intimated that the capacity of "taking in" a man denoted mental acumen of a high order, rather than any evidence of moral degeneration. And when it came to the tenth commandment, all, with one accord, agreed that it must be considered as a moral curiosity, theoretical in the extreme, but altogether too high-flown for human na-

In winter he dozed away the days in a state almost of torpor. He spent all his time by the fire. But in summer bees were his sole food and amusement. He rushed after them all day long in the sunshine, buzzing all the while like a bee.

Every kind of bee was his prey. - He was never stung, although he must have caught thousands and sucked them for their honey. Some he kept in bottles, others between his shirt and his skin, until wanted.

He would actually enter private gardens to steal bees, sometimes turning hives upside down. Needless to say, the boy was a helpless idiot.

NEBRASKA WOMEN'S JOYS AND TROUBLES.

BY KATE WHITAKER.

WE get out of life just what we put into it. Life has two sides, namely, the bright side and the dark side. Naturally we look at the bright side first. Life has its ups and downs wherever we are, and why should not the woman of Nebraska have her cares as well as any other? Our surroundings have a great deal to do with the lives we live. Nebraska is noted for its sunshine, also for its good weather and roads, beautiful scenery and golden sunsets. Why could not one be happy and content when all is sunshine?

This part of Nebraska is mostly settled with people from nearly all parts of the United States, and then a few foreigners. The women of Nebraska as a general thing are a hard-working class. It is a common thing to see women out working in the fields. They are content to ride in big wagons to town or to church. This part of the State is noted for its many women school-teachers, which goes to show that the greater part of these people seek for an education. This is a great educational center. It is claimed the women of the West are more sociable than those in the East. Woman's joys are complete in Nebraska when she has a happy home, can raise lots of chickens and have a good garden, and the men can have a good corn or wheat crop. The atmosphere is so light, the air so pure and free that it gives each an inspiration to a free life.

And when we look on the other side, we see many drawbacks. For instance, it will start out with a fine spring, everything in one's favor. The laborers will toil hard, putting in and attending the crop, and all goes well for awhile, when in one day the hot winds will come and destroy all. The vegetables all gone, the table goes scanty. And what is more, on a bright sunny day, after a woman has swept and dusted her house so well, expecting the next day to enjoy her clean home, when with the morrow comes one of those awful dust storms and all one can do is to close the doors and windows and just watch the dust blow and sift in the house. What is more discouraging?

The next day then may be as delightful as it ever was, just simply grand, and one would wonder how it could be so disagreeable. But those long, sunny, bright days give one an inspiration to press on. After all I am made to believe that the joys and troubles of the women of Nebraska are plenty, but compared with others their cares are less, and they are none the worse for it.

Red Cloud, Nebr.

AS TO YOUR WATCH.

THE man with the good watch, finding his time-piece running a little slow, took it in to the jeweler of whom he bought it to have it set. The jeweler opened the watch at the back to get at the little scrap of paper there kept, upon which was inscribed the record of the previous settings.

"It was last set," he said, as he glanced at this paper, "on October 14, and this is February 4, marking a period of approximately four months. The watch is now one minute and twenty-five seconds slow, or, in other words, it has lost eighty-five seconds in say 120 days. So the watch has varied a trifle more than two-thirds of a second a day, which is doing very well indeed.

"As a matter of fact, among the very best of watches some might vary as much as a second a day, or thirty seconds a month; though some watches might not vary more than ten or twelve seconds a month. It is conceivable that a watch might run absolutely true, but that would be doing something very remarkable.

"It is a familiar fact that no two locomotives, though made from the same stock of material and from the same patterns at the same time, will run exactly alike in all their performances, and the same is true of watches. You might take two watches of the highest grade and just alike, made from the same stock at the same time and by the same workmen, and they would not run exactly alike, though the difference in their running would be very slight.

"From one cause or another watches may vary in their running. A watch that had run fifteen or twenty seconds slow one month might run fifteen or twenty seconds fast another, and then it might come back to the true time. And so at times, months after it was set, it might seem to be keeping exact time.

"But more commonly a watch would have a uniform variation, running fast or slow; and a thoroughly good watch, running with such a variation would of course be practically a perfect timekeeper.

"To sum it all up, it can be laid down as a general proposition that a watch that varies but a second or less in a day, or but thirty seconds or less in a month, is surely a good watch; and one that varies, as yours has done, but a trifling fraction more than two-thirds of a second a day in four months, is a very good watch; and we won't touch the regulator, we'll just set it; and see what it will do next time.

"Does it hurt a watch to lay it down on its side at night, to put it, for instance, under your pillow? Why, putting it under your pillow may be a good thing to do to protect it from burglars, but it is not good for the watch.

"In use a watch is carried in a vertical position.

which is the proper position for it so that the arbors or axles on the wheels will have the same bearing at both ends. When the watch is laid on its side there is some slight deviation from the uniformity of bearing, slight, but something; and it is very probable that if instead of putting your watch under your pillow at night you should leave it in your waistcoat pocket and hang your waistcoat up so that the watch would remain by night as well as by day in what we might call its natural position, it would do even better than it has done.

"It is really interesting to think that a watch will run so long as it does without fresh oiling. In the case of most machines we have oil cups over the bearings from which a lubricant is fed constantly, or we oil the bearings frequently. But there are no oil cups or reservoirs of any sort in a watch. When it is cleaned there is put on each bearing the most infinitesimal drop of oil and that suffices.

"The bearings, to be sure, are small, but some of the wheels of a watch make, in the course of a year, an enormous number of turns or movements, and the watch should not be run indefinitely without attention. A watch should be cleaned as often as once in eighteen months."—*New York Sun*.

* * *

WHY WOMEN'S TEETH CRUMBLE.

It is estimated by a surgeon dentist who caters to the wealthiest families in the fashionable world that fully sixty per cent of the women in society who have reached the age of Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, wear false teeth. He says their teeth begin to ache and crumble soon after thirty-five, whereas the average man in the same station in life maintains his dental integrity until he is past sixty. Sweetmeats are put down as the principal cause for the early decay of the teeth of women—not because there is any effect on the protecting enamel by actual contact with the saccharine substance, but because of the creation of an acid condition in the stomach which appears to have a corrosive effect on the outer hard case of the teeth. Men do not eat much candy—smokers especially, and most smokers indulge in alcoholic stimulation. Although this impairs their digestive powers it does not affect their teeth, and, although they may need an early morning "bracer," they have almost enough tooth strength to bite a ten-penny nail in half.

This same dentist in common with many of his fellows in the profession, has discovered it is possible to fill cavities in the human tooth with a substance far more enduring than gold, and absolutely to retard disintegration. Gold has been the favorite "filling" for years because of its non-corrosive qualities. A cement came into vogue about fifteen years ago, but it pos-

sessed no lasting qualities and its use was only a temporary expedient. The new filling is of porcelain hardness and can be tinted to the exact color of the tooth—so perfect in resemblance that if the operator is skillful a powerful magnifying glass is necessary to detect its presence. The operation is an extremely delicate one. The smaller the cavity the more difficult the filling. The substance is not a proprietary article, but can be manufactured by any dentist who has a bake oven and who has been taught the proper proportions of the ingredients. Once set it will outlast the natural enamel itself.—*N. Y. Press*.

* * *

LANGUAGE USED BY TABBY.

A FRENCH professor has become the Columbus of Catland. He has learned the language of cats. The vocabulary is so small that it is a matter of wonder that the world waited so long for someone to put it among the things anyone may know. Here are some of the cat words he has learned:

"Aelio" is a request for food.

"Aliloo" is a request for water.

"Lae" expresses a desire for milk.

"Bl" is a demand for red meat.

"Bleemc-b!" means Kitty wants cooked meat.

"Ptlee-bl" is mouse meat and is applied to any food which Kitty fondles before devouring.

"Meouw," uttered simply, is a greeting; uttered fiercely and with accent on the "Me" is an expression of hatred and defiance.

"Mietow, vow, wow, yelwoyow, tiow, ys-ss-syow" is the yell of defiance in battle and is variously accented to tell of the progress of hostilities. "ys-s-s-s-s-s-yow" being the cry of battle madness.

"Yew" signifies that the cat is in distress and needs human aid. It is uttered very softly.

"Parriere" is a request to open a door.

"Purriu" is the I-love-you of catland, and when uttered with rolling "r" and a rise on the last syllable is a call from a mother to its kitten.

* * *

MIXED METAPHOR.

A CELEBRATED Irish judge once passed sentence in the following manner. The prisoner was a butler, who had been convicted of stealing his master's wine: "Dead to every claim of natural affection, blind to your own real interests, you have burst through all the restraints of religion and morality, and have for many years been feathering your own nest with your master's bottles."

* * *

CORRUPTION is declared to be unknown in Japanese politics.

THEIR OLD CLOTHES.

NOVEL, interesting and helpful is the latest of the charities organized by the rich women of Fifth avenue, of New York City for their poor sisters of the East Side. Its motto is "Dress as well as you can and so increase your self-respect," and its name is the Clothing Bureau. The women who reckon their fortunes by millions send their second-hand clothing and that of their husbands and children to the Clothing Bureau to be held at nominal price to those who live in the poorest districts in New York, and who would improve their appearance and conditions by better gowning.

Ball gowns that were once sold to dealers in old clothes or were tossed to the French maid or the housemaids are now sent to the bureau, where they are sold for one-twentieth or even one-hundredth of their original price to a shop girl or a factory girl. Often the cast-off finery of the *grande dame* becomes the wedding gown of the girl of the slums. The gown worn by Mrs. A. at a dinner of the William K. Vanderbilts, in January graces the ball of the Brotherhood of Foundrymen, worn by Miss Z., in March. The difference is not perceptible in the dress itself, but in the price, for the satin and lace "creation" for which Mrs. A. paid \$350, cost Miss Z. probably \$3.50.

It is worthier and wiser charity than if Mrs. A. of the Vanderbilt set gave the gown directly to Miss Z., for, while Miss Z. might have saved the \$3.50, she would have lost her self-respect by accepting charity. This principle is the cornerstone of the Clothing Bureau.

Gowns that have not been worn a half dozen times but whose luxurious wearers have tired of them, opera cloaks that have served but half a season and have been succeeded by newer fancies, silk stockings that show a broken thread or two, white satin slippers that to all but the eyes of a connoisseur seem flawless, lingerie like drifted heaps of snow with a garniture of frostwork, find their way to the Clothing Bureau and thence to the homes and wardrobes of the East Side.

There seem to be seasons of the year when bundles and boxes marked "From Mrs. Astor," "With the compliments of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont," "From Mrs. George Gould, Georgian Court, Lakewood, N. J.," come every day—then there are long weeks and sometimes months before Mrs. Astor's coachman or Mrs. Gould's butler is seen again. But for a large part of the year the needy buyers must content themselves with the regular supply of miscellaneous stock, which the Bureau sells at cost. These garments, which are to be had the year round, are excellent bargains, but, of course, are not to be compared with the occasional prizes to be drawn from the bundles and boxes packed

by the maids of the fashionable women of the Smart Set.

Sometimes it is the wardrobe of Mrs. Clarence Mackay that fills the little shop and delights the shoppers for a day. Sometimes the contribution comes from Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr. Again it is from Mrs. Herbert Satterlee, the favorite daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan. Mrs. Astor, the head of the Astor family in America, is an occasional donor. Often the largest and finest boxes are sent anonymously, and from the quality of the clothing, most of which is imported, it is plain that it comes from the homes of the so-called "best families" in this country.

It is only on Wednesdays and Saturdays that the shop is open, and then from ten to one o'clock. The buying is brisk while it lasts.

Shelves reaching from floor to ceiling are divided into compartments, and each is piled high with dresses, wraps, shoes, underwear, remnants, infants' trousseaus, men's coats, bath robes, smoking jackets and trousers. On tables in the rear are spread heavier articles of household furnishings, rugs, carpets, portiers and, occasionally, a baby carriage or an oil stove.

Miss Julia Lathers, a pretty woman, with silvering hair, pink cheeks and a winsome smile, is *ex officio* mistress of the wardrobe. She comes from a handsome apartment on Central Park West twice a week to preside over this second-hand emporium. Incidentally, she is the model for the manners of half the East Side. Miss Lathers comes early with her staff of helpers, friends sometimes, quite as often maids, her own or those of her friends, whose services have been loaned to her, and a stout man or two to carry in and out the boxes and crates and untie the hampers.

When ten o'clock has arrived there are fifty or more women and children waiting outside. Italian women, with shining black hair, uncovered by hat or veil, and soft child's eyes. Italian women always remain half child, and look upon the world with the eyes of a child. That is the reason they are the happiest of women. German women, with the strong-featured serious faces, set in a frame of fair hair. Hebrew women, with the shrewd eyes, inquisitive nose and quick smile of their race. Slav women, who still wear short, stiff skirts, long rough coats and small three-cornered shawls, instead of hats. When the bolt slips back Miss Lathers gives them all smiling welcome. They may all stay and buy, until there is nothing left to sell, provided—there is but one restriction. Each buyer must bring a letter from a preacher of her faith, saying that she is entitled to the privileges of the bureau. Unless she brings this letter she is politely told that there is nothing for sale for her.

"One centa—oh, looka—one centa!" An Italian

oman laughs with delight as she holds up a whiteannel baby sack heavily embroidered with silk lilies of the valley. She opens a shabby little purse with trembling fingers and takes out a quarter. She has not been in this country long, and she laughs with unexpected pleasure as Miss Lathers hands back across the table that serves for a counter twenty-four bright new pennies. She rubs her brown cheek against the baby sack as though she were caressing the downy hair on her little one's head.

"Bambino!" she says softly; "Bambino!"

The sack was once worn by little John Nicholas Brown, one of the richest babies in the world.

A fourteen-year-old girl, with a face made sullen by frequent renunciation, holds up a trim blue walking skirt, a bit worn here and there, at the hem.

"Oh, mother! Exactly what I need! Do you suppose we have enough money to pay for it?"

"An inch shorter and it is as though it was made for you."

"How much?" They both ask the question with the harshness of a great earnestness.

"Fifty cents."

They draw forth a dollar with pride. "I had a chance to work in a store. My waist is all right, but the boss said I couldn't come in a ragged skirt. Now I have this one and can earn three dollars a week.

"There are five children at home besides me. One of my sisters is blind. My father can't get work regular. He's a 'longshoreman. My mother knits lace and sells it on the street corners. We have a hard time getting along."

Wednesday is the day of the public sales. Saturday is the day for private bargains. Purchasers make appointments by letter for this day.

"I am a singer and have a chance to appear at a concert on the second of this month," writes one, "but I have no gown and can't sing that night unless I can get something suitable from you. My bust measure is thirty-four inches, my waist twenty-four, and my height five feet six. I am handy with my needle and could practically make the dress over. I pray that you will have something. This concert means a great deal to me."

Miss Lathers read the letter twice. She took a mental inventory of the evening gowns in their long pasteboard boxes on the tables at 307 Mott street.

"I think the blue one will do," she said, and it "did."

One handsome middle-aged society leader, whose face and figure are familiar in the glittering horse-shoe at the opera, raised her jewelled lorgnette to study the girl in blue who sang the jewel song from "Faust" at one of the most fashionable musicals of the season.

"A lovely girl! Isn't she good style? That gown is very like the one Ava Astor wore at Mrs. Burden's dinner. Prettier, though, I think. I shall ask that girl to sing at my next reception." This is a positive fact.

"Needy gentlewomen" are Clothing Bureau's customers at the private exhibitions on Saturdays.

Miss Lathers read smilingly a letter she had just received from such a customer.

"I got a dress that must have cost \$100 for \$5. It hardly showed any signs of wear but was a little out of style. With a few days' work I made it the envy of my neighbors. As for the Louise hat, price fifty cents, which I found all crushed from being packed at the bottom of a trunk, it has contributed to my two summer hats, for the flowers were perfect after I pulled them out and the lace was of the best. I brought a woman down with me whose husband had met with reverses and had been glad to take a place as night watchman. She tells me this is the first time in three years she had been able to go out and not feel ashamed, and that she will always be grateful to me for asking her to the bureau. She bought a good dress, fancy waist, hat, wrapper and gloves for three dollars."

The New York Protestant Episcopal City Mission Society is the mother of the young and flourishing Clothing Bureau.

* * *

NO MUSIC THERE.

THERE is no music in a Chinkie restaurant, except on Oriental holidays, and then the music isn't music at all, but is the most hideous racket that the police permit in the city. With a half-dozen Celestials hammering on as many tom-toms, you have a bedlam that drives the average man to distraction. But that doesn't come often, and you're not likely to run into it.

No sensible man is apt to claim to know what to order when he goes to a Chinese restaurant unless he has been there often. Here are a few samples from the universal bill of fare:

Samsoo Yee, Woo Soo Kai, Shup Kum Fan, Choon Far Fan, Yet Cor Main, Yong Chow Woo, Tiang Goo Main, Har Foo Yong, Fong Goo Tan, and Chow Kai Koon.

The first two named are chop suey. Shup Kum Fan and Choon Far Fan is strangely prepared rice. Fan is the Chinese word meaning rice. Main is the Chinese word for novelles. Har Foo Yong and Fong Goo Tan are egg dishes; Chow Kai Koon is a dish consisting of different kinds of fowl.

* * *

THIS is the fourth time Japan has made war on a foreign nation, except for early barbaric expeditions against the Coreans.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



A SCRAP BOOK.

BY EVA HINEGARDNER.

RECENTLY a Nooker wrote about making a scrap book of the pictures and poetry of the INGLENOOK. I am making a scrap book also, and I call it my choice scrap book. I cut all the poetry and prose I really like out of the *Messenger* and the INGLENOOK and paste them in my book. This makes an interesting book.

I will tell you how my mother made my book. She saved the colored wrapping paper that came from the stores around packages, then pressed them out smooth, and sewed them together with a needle and about four threads of embroidery silk. It makes a pretty book and the pieces look nice on the leaves.

The Nookman thinks why mutilate the magazine, but keep it in its entirety. My reason is this. The INGLENOOK is just what we like all through, but there are some pieces, sayings, and poetry in it that we all like very well. If these are laid away we might forget them, or never find them again, at least it would take a long time. In a scrap book they can be easily found and read, and we feel we are better for reading some of them again. One of my favorites is the poem, "Your Mission," President Lincoln's favorite song, which I memorized for several reasons. One because I liked the song and the other because someone told me it was no use to have flowers because you couldn't have them as nice as someone else. But I say with the Nook, "It is a noble life that lives above the discontent that surrounds us on all sides."

Midland, Va.

* * *

HOW TO TREAT HYSTERIA.

HYSTERIA is a disorder of the nervous system. It occurs chiefly in girls between fifteen and twenty-five years of age because at that period of life the constitution is often in a somewhat unsettled condition.

"Hysteria," says an eminent physician, "can be in some instances traced to digestive troubles. Causes referable to the mode of life in which girls are brought up and to their general habits aid materially in its production, such as want of useful employment, indolent and luxurious habits."

As a rule a fit of hysteria occurs when other people are present. It never comes on during sleep.

There is first sighing, sobbing, laughing and moaning. If the patient is sympathized with foolishly and fussed over, she will then go on talking and gesticulating wildly, struggle violently and throw herself about, clinching her hands and feeling as if a ball were rising in her throat to suffocate her. She may appear to lose consciousness, but if you touch her eyeballs she will open her eyes quickly enough.

She will never fall so as to injure herself, as people do in epileptic fits.

Do not fuss. Let every one except one sensible person leave the room. This person should kindly but firmly speak to the patient and advise her to control herself. She should, if necessary, sprinkle cold water over her face and hold strong smelling salts to her nose. The threat of fetching a jug of cold water to throw over her has been known to effect a cure. It should never be more than a threat. Hysterical girls often need cod-liver oil and iron and nourishing food.

* * *

FOOD VALUE OF SUGAR.

"CERTAIN rowing clubs in Holland report very beneficial results from the use of large amounts of sugar in training. It seemed to counteract the bad effects of a meat diet, so that the dreaded symptoms of overtraining did not appear. The rowers who used sugar always won because of superior endurance. Professor Pfluger says that, without doubt, the sugar in the blood is heavily drawn on during violent exercise; hence the longing for it in a form that can be rapidly assimilated. Its use by mountain climbers is well known. The Swiss guide considers lump sugar and highly sweetened chocolate an indispensable part of his outfit. In India it is said that workmen must have daily large amounts of food well seasoned with sugar. The employer must furnish it or lose his workmen. In all tropical lands the consumption of dates, figs, and other sweet fruits is very large. In small quantities and in not too concentrated form, sugar will take the place, practically speaking, weight for weight, of starch as a food for muscular work, barring the difference in energy and in time required to digest them, sugar having here the advantage. In times of great exertion or exhausting labor, the rapidity with which it is assimilated gives it certain advantages over starch." —*Mary Hinman Abel.*

PEAS.

PEAS constitute a highly nutritious article of diet. This is because of the large quantity of nitrogenous materials they contain in addition to the starchy and saccharine matters. A well-prepared dish of peas is a valued and welcome addition to any dinner.

When peas are tender they should not be cooked longer than twenty minutes. Too much cooking is as bad as having them underdone. It is best to place them in salted boiling water and cook the required time without covering the sauce pan. Drain off the water and season to taste with pepper and butter. Mix in the seasoning carefully with a fork so as not to break the peas. A little sugar added not only improves the flavor but helps to keep them green.

The French cook peas by blending one tablespoonful of butter with a teaspoonful of flour; add to this a pint of young peas, a small bunch of parsley, one cup of water, and six very small onions. Cook forty minutes. Take out the parsley, then add salt, pepper and a teaspoonful of sugar, the yolk of one egg, and a small piece of butter. Mix thoroughly and serve hot on toast.

GREEN PEA FRITTERS.—One pint of boiled green peas mashed while hot, season with salt, pepper and butter. Add two eggs, well beaten, one cup of milk, a scant cupful of sifted flour. Mix well and fry upon a griddle the same as breakfast cakes. This makes an excellent vegetable for luncheon.

ENGLISH PORRIDGE.—Cook one quart of peas in a quart of water, with a tablespoonful of mint and a tablespoonful of butter. Cover the saucepan and cook slowly for two hours, add salt and pepper and some butter rolled in flour. Stir in a pint of hot milk and press through a sieve. It should be quite thick and served hot.

* * *

USE OF FAT IN HOT CLIMATES.

“CONSIDER how olive-oil is used in the warm parts of Europe, and how ghee is used in India, in order to satisfy yourself that oily matter may be taken with facility in hot countries as well as in cold. You hear nothing about indigestion; you find that a bad olive harvest as a scant supply of ghee is a great national calamity. A Hindoo servant of a friend, who kept up his Indian habits of eating in London, has often told me that nothing would make up for a deficiency of ghee or butter, and that this was the common experience of his countrymen at home or away from home. He looked upon a sip of ghee in very much the same light as that in which his fellow-servants looked upon a draught of beer. ‘Wine is good, but oil is better,’ said a peasant to a courier who was with me in Andalusia; and after gulping down a large mouthful

of olive-oil, and smacking his lips more than once, the expression of his countenance was an apt illustration of the meaning of the Scriptural text which speaks of oil as making ‘the face to shine.’ Indeed, it may be taken for granted that oil may be used in large quantities throughout the year in the hot olive-growing countries of the south of Europe, not only without making people bilious, but with unmistakable benefit.—*Dr. C. R. Radcliff.*

* * *

A SIMPLE CURE FOR WOUNDS.

EVERY little while we read in a paper that someone has run a rusty nail in his hand or foot, or other portion of his body, and lock-jaw resulted therefrom and the patient died. If every person was aware of a good remedy for such wounds and would apply it such reports would cease. The remedy is simple, always at hand, can be applied by anyone, and, what is better, is infallible. It is simply to smoke the wound with the smoke of a woolen cloth. One way would be to put the smoking cloth in a pail and hold the wounded part over the smoke. Twenty minutes in the smoke will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from such a wound.

* * *

MENDING BROKEN DISHES.

BY NORA PETRY.

AN excellent way to mend broken dishes is to tie the pieces firmly together, so that the edges will meet perfectly straight, with strips of muslin. Then place in a kettle and cover with sweet skimmed milk, and put on a slow fire and let it gradually come to a boil and boil from twenty to thirty minutes. Set aside and allow to cool in the milk. When cold remove the strings and let dry for a few days before using. This is the most successful method I ever used in mending broken dishes.

* * *

GOOD POTATOES.

BY SARAH A. SELL.

PARE the potatoes and if very large cut in halves. Put butter and lard in a skillet, lay your potatoes in it side by side, cover and fry slowly on top of the stove. When one side is done, turn them and fry until done.

* * *

“IF children could be sent to a chewing school as they are sent to a kindergarten,” says a common sense physician, “there would be a marked improvement in the race.”

Aunt Barbara's Page

MY GRANDPA.

My grandpa says that he was once
 A little boy like me.
 I s'pose he was, and yet it does
 Seem queer to think that he
 Could ever get my jacket on,
 Or shoes or like to play
 With games and toys and race with Duke,
 As I do every day.

He's come to visit us, you see;
 Nurse says I must be good
 And mind my manners, as a child
 With such a grandpa should,
 For grandpa is straight and tall,
 And very dignified;
 He knows most all there is to know,
 And other things beside.

So, though my grandpa knows so much,
 I thought that maybe boys
 Were things he hadn't studied.
 They make such awful noise.
 But when I asked at dinner for
 Another piece of pie,
 I thought I saw a twinkle in
 The corner of his eye.

So, yesterday, when they went out
 And left us two alone,
 I was not quite so much surprised
 To find how nice he'd grown.
 You should have seen us romp and run!
 My! now I almost see
 That perhaps he was, long, long ago,
 A little boy like me.

* * *

MURRAY'S IDEA.

MURRAY heard them talking about it after he went to bed. His father was telling his mother about some heavy losses he had met in his business, and mother was saying, in her sweet, comforting voice, how sorry she was, and how she would try to economize and help him. Murray lay awake, longing to help, too. When he went to sleep at last, there was an idea tucked away in one corner of his little brain. It woke him up the next morning, and carried him out to the stable to talk it over with Midget, his little Shetland pony. For really Midget and the idea were very close relations. And the tiny dog-cart was a first cousin, too. After breakfast Murray took a sheet of paper, carefully folded, down street to one of the newspaper offices, and handed it to one of the men.

"It's a 'vertisement," he explained, counting out

pennies on the counter. "Will you please to 'vertise it?"

The man read the paper under his breath, a queer twinkle growing in his eyes.

"Warnted! bundles to Cary by a Little boy and a Pony whos father has got to connymize."

"Don't you want to put your address on it?" the man asked, soberly.

"Oh, yes, I forgot 'bout that!" Murray looked very important.

"Suppose we say, then," the man continued, "'Send orders to 'Pony,' this office,' hey?"

Murray thought that would do very well, and it would be so nice to go to the newspaper office for his mail! When, the next day, he did go, how delighted he was to find in the "Pony" letter-box four letters, and every one of them beginning something like this: "If the 'Pony' whose father has lost his money will come round to — Street, he will find a bundle to carry."

And after all the bundles were carried,—such lots of them!—how delighted Murray was to count the bright dimes, jingling them one by one, and to see how proud his father was, too!—*Annie H. Donnell.*

* * *

THREE LITTLE INDIANS.

ROB and Ruth and Bess were out in the orchard. They were Indians and lived in a tent. The tent was an old sheet; it hung over a low branch of a tree.

Bess wore a red shawl for a blanket. Ruth had a string of bright beads around her neck. There was a peacock-feather in her hair. Rob had a bow and arrow.

"Me big chief," he grunted. "Me keep off wolves—bears."

Just then something soft and white was pushed under one side of the tent. Then came two great round eyes. Then, slowly the whole side of the tent began to rise.

"It's a bear," screamed Rob. Ruth screamed, too.

They both tried to run. They fell over Bess in her shawl. Then they all three rolled over in the grass.

When they picked themselves up a soft voice back of them said, "Moo!" And there stood—not a bear, but Pansy, the old white cow!—*Mary Louise King, in Primary Education.*

The Q. & A. Department.

It is said that the lights of London can be seen for fifty miles at night. Is this true?

Yes and no. The lights cannot be seen for any such distance, but doubtless the glare against the sky can be plainly seen where conditions favor. The writer has often seen the lights of Chicago in the sky from Elgin on a dark night. The distance is between thirty and forty miles. The conditions must be just right. Sometimes there is no sign, and then again there is a broad glare of light against the clouds, just over the big city.

✱

What is lignite?

Lignite is a sort of coal. Anthracite, or hard coal, and bituminous, or soft coal, the Nook family know pretty well. Lignite is more of a western product. It is found in seams from one inch to twenty feet in thickness. It is of vegetable origin, looks like dirt, decomposes when exposed to the air, to a fine dirt or dust, and burns about equal to three-fourths of ordinary bituminous coal. In treeless countries it is an unmixed blessing.

✱

Can the population of the United States be approximately estimated at any desired time?

The permanent census bureau can with various data make a reliable estimate of the growth of our population, without a fresh enumeration from year to year. The recently announced figures indicate that at the present time almost eighty million people live in the United States. This does not include the inhabitants of the annexed islands.

✱

What will remove stains from the hands?

Oxalic acid, although it is a poison and should not be used carelessly. Put an ounce of crystals in a pint bottle and fill with water. To remove the stains wet a bit of cloth with the solution and rub the stained places. Then wash the hands thoroughly in clear water. Before the bottle is set aside be sure to plainly label it "Poison."

✱

Can you give us any statistics showing the number of Jews in the world and where they are located?

According to a rough census made by Professor Haman, there are 19,000,000 Jews in the world. Of these it is estimated that 1,000,000 are in the United States, Europe has 11,000,000 and other countries about 8,000,000.

Are mountain sheep and goats like the domesticated kinds?

Only in general terms. The mountain sheep,—*Haplocercus montanus*,—and the wild or white goat,—*Oreamnos montanus*,—are among our wildest and most unapproachable animals.

✱

How can zinc be cleaned and brightened?

Try whiting mixed to a thick paste with vinegar. Scour the zinc with this and when bright rub with dry whiting to neutralize any trace of acid that may remain.

✱

Will not all snakes run on sight if not cornered?

Most all will, but the cotton-mouthed moccasin snake will not get out of the way of anything, but will bite to kill every time.

✱

Where is Marion Harland's home? Is that her real name?

Marion Harland is in reality Mary Virginia Terhune. She has a home at Pompton, N. J., but is at present residing in New York City.

✱

Are deer increasing in numbers or not?

In 1903 in Minnesota 10,000 were killed and many times more are left. They seem to hold their own under protection.

✱

Should an address be given on a personal card, or simply the name?

Give the address. It may be that the recipient will want to communicate with you.

✱

Are there more women in the United States than men?

No, according to the census of 1900 there were almost two million more men than women.

✱

What is the length of Russia's coast line?

About thirty thousand miles. Half of it is ice-bound.

✱

What are the general characteristics of eastern Montana?

It is a plains country in the main.

✱

Are there any wild buffalo?

None that are not protected by law.

THINKING OF GOING TO THE ANNUAL
MEETING.

W. S. Desenberg,	R. R. 5, Ashland, Ohio
G. S. Byerly,	Lima, Ohio
Mamie Sink,	R. R. 3, Lenox, Iowa
W. S. Provo,	Madison, Kans
Darius Buck and wife,	Madison, Kans
W. B. Divilbiss and wife,	Ottawa, Kans
J. Eikenberry,	Ottawa, Kans
J. A. Eshelman and wife,	Ottawa, Kans
Verne Divilbiss,	Ottawa, Kans
Marian Eshelman,	Ottawa, Kans
R. F. McCune and wife,	Ottawa, Kans
Frank McCune, Jr.,	Ottawa, Kans
Mary B. Peck,	Manvel, Texas
Mrs. Susanna Rohrer,	Lancaster, Pa
Jacob Farneman,	R. R. 4, Columbus, Kans
Norman Nice and wife,	Columbus, Kans
Daniel Burger and family,	Columbus, Kans
Sadie Nice,	Neutral, Kans
Lizzie Shank,	Neutral, Kans
Martha Dillman,	Neutral, Kans
A. B. Lichtenwalter and family,	Neutral, Kans

LITERARY.

The Arena for May presents a very interesting bill of fare for the literary table. Here are a few of the subjects treated: "The Education of the Future," "Municipal Ownership and Operation *Versus* Private Ownership and Control," "Has the Fifteenth Amendment Been Justified?" and "The Poems of Emerson." The practical and scientific nature of the magazine is relieved by a good narrative of Southern life, making the whole a magazine worthy of careful consideration. *The Arena* is sold by newsdealers at twenty-five cents a copy.

SUBMERGED AND RECLAIMED.

BY D. L. MILLER.

A RESPIRE from work in California during the winter was made the occasion for a short visit to Stockton and the reclaimed lands in that section of country, so aptly called "The Netherlands of America." In our little company were brethren J. S. Kuns, J. W. Cline, and E. T. Keiser, all Californians who have been in the State long enough to escape the somewhat derisive title of "Tenderfeet." Mr. Massie, of San Francisco, very kindly accompanied us and we spent several days looking over the country.

One is reminded of Holland more than any other country in the world while threading the innumerable water ways that mark the boundaries of the small islands that have been wrested from the sway of river and morass. The soil is equal in fertility to the rich lands of Holland and the Delta of Egypt, and saying this nothing more need be said as to the productiveness of the soil.

The herd of beautiful Holstein milch cows pasturing on these lowlands was a surprise to us all. When we

were told that the official record of the best cow in the herd was twenty-six pounds and eleven ounces of butter in seven days we said it will not do to repeat this statement lest reputations for truth and veracity suffer. But there is the cow and the record kept by a disinterested official and that seems to end all controversy.

One might write pages on this inviting topic, but the readers of the *Nook* will have read the beautifully illustrated article in this issue on the subject, and nothing more need be said at this time.

HUGE HAYSTACKS.

In Australia the haystacks are of enormous size. As in England, immense quantities of hay are stored out of doors, and like their English models the great stacks are built with picturesque peaked roof-lines and smooth, well-raked sides. It is a common sight in Australia, however, to see a haystack several times the size of the barn which houses the rest of the crops of the farm.

These enormous haystacks frequently contain some thousands of tons of hay. The largest haystack in the world was situated in the district of Victoria. The length of this mammoth stack, when complete, was two hundred and ninety-eight feet, while its width was ninety-seven feet. The height of the stack when finished was nearly one hundred feet.

MR. HILL'S FORE-AND-AFT FOREHEAD.

DAVID B. HILL has a small nephew who has an unerring eye for detecting personal peculiarities and an embarrassing habit of commenting on them in public.

"Now, Jamie," his mother warned him before dinner recently, "if you make a single personal remark about anyone I'll send you straight from the table."

Jamie promised to be good. The family, gathered in the parlor, were awaiting the summons to dinner. Jamie, finger in mouth, was meditatively regarding his uncle David, whose back happened to be presented to him.

"Muvver!" his shrill voice rang across the room.

His mother shivered apprehensively.

"Now, Jamie," she began in a warning voice.

"Yes, muvver; I wemember. It ain't about Aunt Mary's new teeth. It's——"

"Jamie!"

"It's only—please tell me why Uncle David has a fowwed in his back of his head!"

READERS of the *INGLENOOK* should discriminate between the body of the magazine and its advertisements. What follows are advertisements.

California's Netherlands.*

We have just come from a great dairy-farm of six hundred acres, lying low behind the dikes of the San Joaquin river. We had looked over the broad, low plain; tramped through the level meadows intersected by ditches and spotted with groups of black and white Holsteins; had felt the rich carpet of rye grass, alsike,

Holland rich. This picturesque schooner might easily be a Dutch market-boat on one of the sluggish rivers or wide canals of the Low Country, carrying the produce of dairy or farm to Delft, or Oudewater, or Rotterdam. And this flat land, with its green meadows, its dairies and herds, its vast truck fields



Ready . . . for the Modern Man with the Gang-Plow and the Traction Engine.

and red and white clover, soft and green and succulent beneath our feet, and then had crossed the river, and a few miles farther down were on the great levee that seems to lift the river above all the land. Drifting slowly before a lazy breeze, a tall-masted, square-rigged vessel loaded with coke came creeping up the

lying behind great dikes, and the masts of market boats slipping along the horizon, might easily be a section of Holland. Only this is the 19th of January, and neither the green grass, the cows in clover, the blue sky or the soft air reminds you of winter. Holland in January never looked like this. All about us



How the California Delta Lands Are Plowed and Seeded.

stream, and it was easy to imagine ourselves in the Land of Canals. That man at the wheel might be a Dutchman, a descendant of that hardy Friesian race which rescued a drowned land from the sea, and made

are islands and branching waterways; steam dredgers are building other barriers against the rivers; the smoke of burning tules is in the air, where other islands are being turned into meadows, and other boats are slipping along unseen channels, on their

*Courtesy Sunset Magazine.



Some of the Riverside Dairy's Holstein-Friesian Herd.

way to cities and markets out of sight. For as Holland was a bog once, so these are waste-lands of a time when wild fowl were the only boatmen, and they are steadily being reclaimed to human uses, because they are among the richest and most fertile lands to be found throughout the entire world.

Holland's richest lands were made by the old oozy silt of the Rhine and the Meuse, and these amazingly

productive fields were deposited by the rivers that drain the vast watersheds of the Sierra. So the valley of the Nile was made; so the black lands of the Pampas were built up by the Amazon; so the Rhone, turbid and muddy as it enters Lake Geneva, and clear and blue as it leaves it forty miles below, is slowly dropping the sediment which will make for future generations of Swiss such lands as they have never



Growth and Decay of Vegetation has Chieflly Made the Overflowed Lands of the Central Valley.



This Herd has Beaten the World's Record in Three Classes.

farmed; so the streams which "drew down Aeonian hills" filled up the Adriatic until now the little port of Adria, which of old gave its name to the sea, is fourteen miles inland. The Nile, spreading out like the fingers of a hand, has now a sea line of one hundred and eighty miles, and it is ninety miles from its shore to the apex of the delta. Thus rivers are the world's great plowmen. They are the great makers and car-

riers of soil. The fertility of the mountains gets into their currents; the decomposed rocks, rich in chemical elements, and decayed vegetable matter, the detritus of forest and field, hill-slope and ravine, go to form the deltas of rivers where they merge into bay or ocean.

Then the deltas themselves, as they emerge from the flood, add their annual vegetable growth. The



The Deltas Formed are Not of Sand, Not Solely of the best Detritus of the Streams.



Levees . . . Broad Based and Solid, Built back from the Water, One Hundred Feet Broad at the Base, and Twenty Feet Wide on

"black earth" of Russia, the black lands of the Amazon, and the "yellow earth" of China are largely the remains of long generations of wild plants,—the "ashes of plants"—decarbonized plant-life.

The most valuable soils have been the most mixed, and Nature's methods make a better compost than the most skillful gardener can. In California, the process has had two advantages: the fertility of the watershed, a great, rich, forested area on the one hand, and the long summers and mild winters on the other hand, stimulating enormous growth.

Thus the death of a great sea of tules is hardly complete until the new crop is thrusting up its green spears among the brown ones, and another tier of roots is rising on the generations below. This growth and decay of vegetation has chiefly made the overflowed lands of the great central valley. The deltas formed are not of barren sand; not solely of the best detritus of the streams; the large element is decayed vegetation. The flow of rivers, the rise and fall of ocean tides, the growth and decay of rank masses of reeds or tules and marsh grass, and Nature's chemistry of sunshine above and moisture below have here made such soil as can only be matched in a few places in

the world. Professor W. A. Henry, Dean of the College of Agriculture and Director of the Experiment Station of the University of Wisconsin, said in a recent letter, after having seen this region: "I have been all over Holland, and they have very rich land there, but the season is restricted. The soil of this district is the richest I have ever seen excepting Holland and a few spots in England and Ireland. It is as rich as the best of these, however, and I am saying this after careful consideration. The Dutch country looks like this, but they have no fruit trees. . . . Never in my life have I seen so many horticultural and agricultural crops at one time."

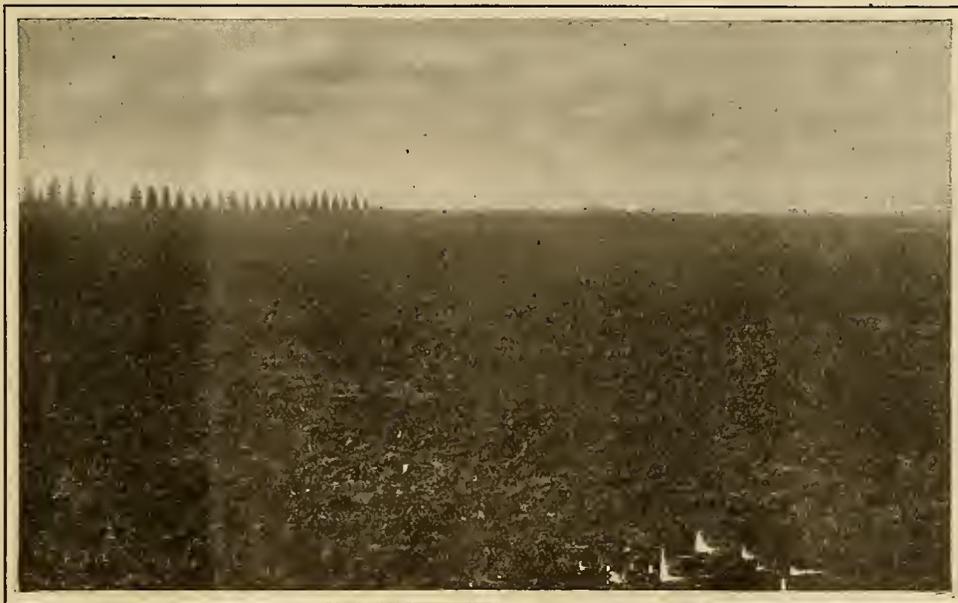
The extent of these western lowlands approximates a million acres. There are at least a score of islands ranging from a few acres to a principality. The largest contains an area of 67,000 acres, while great tracts now joined to the mainland were formed as the islands were. The district however, which we have immediately in view stretches above and below the city of Stockton and westward to the junction of the San Joaquin and Mokelumne rivers, and embraces about 250,000 acres. Through all this region run navigable channels which feel the pulse of the



Section of an Irrigation Ditch that Carries its Fertilizing Flow far Inland.

can, carry off the surplus waters of rainy seasons, and serve the purposes of transportation all the year. It is Holland in miniature; Holland without the menace of the sea; Holland without her gray, somber skies, cold winters and rainy summers. Here are the canals ready cut, filled with fresh water, running in fantastic curves, a gad-about stream that does not run on section lines, but bisects all the land, and in one-third of the area of San Joaquin county alone, furnishes two hundred and sixty-three miles of navigable channels. Some of these are called "sloughs," but they are not stagnant. Through them a current runs, upon them the tide presses twice a day, and along them various kind of water-craft travel free of tolls, and without fear of snags and sandbars.

The lands enclosed are mostly exempt from floods. Lying below the surface of the river at high tide, they are yet as secure within their modern dikes as if on the mainland. Until taught by experience the levees were thrown up from the water's edge, and were narrow and insecure; to-day they are made broad-based and solid, built back from the water so as to allow the natural growth to form a buffer between the dike and the wash of waves; built one hundred feet broad at the base and twenty feet wide on top, and not less than six feet above the highest water; built by steam dredgers from material taken from the bottom of the channel, and not finished all at once, but allowed to settle, then gone over again and leveled



Nature's Chemistry of Sunshine above and Moisture below Have here Made such Soil as Can Only be Matched in Few Places in the World.



An Island Farm--Here Eight and One-Half Acres Recently Yielded its Owner \$1900 in One Year.

and compacted by additional matter during two or three years.

It is interesting to watch the dredgers lifting a dike out of the water, improving the channel while protecting the land, covering blue mud from the edge of the stream with yellow sand from its center, and deftly cementing and smoothing the giant wall as if by a trowel in the hand.

The methods of irrigation and drainage are unique. Always moist a little below the surface, these lands yet need irrigation for the growth of summer vegetation. A pipe is laid through the dike, and the turn of a wheel opens the gate, and the river rushes in

filling the ditches and furrows in the fields. At a low point a small canal, deepest where it touches the dike, is run from the fields to the river. Surplus water percolates into this canal, fills its lowest level, and is there at low tide let out into the river again, or lifted over the levee by a powerful pumping plant. No system yet devised is simpler or more efficient. All the lands on the San Joaquin are above the bed of the river, and if you wish, a pipe at high tide irrigates, and a pipe at low tide drains. Thus the rainy season and the dry may be alike to the happy farmer on these low lands. The land need never be scorched with heat, or drowned by excessive rains.



De Natsey Baker, One of the World's Record-Breakers at the Riverside Farm. Her Record at Two Years Was 1,670 Pounds of Milk, 70 Pounds, 7 Ounces of Butter in Thirty Days; at Three Years, 484 Pounds of Milk, 22 Pounds of Butter in Seven Days.



There Are Only a Few Places in the World Where Asparagus Can Be Grown Profitably. This is One of Them.

The cost is slight, from fifty cents to one dollar an acre for irrigating and draining, and this expense and that of maintaining the levees is borne by the district. The lands produce amazingly. Wheat, corn, potatoes, beans, celery, asparagus, onions—the whole garden catalogue—all grow here with a luxuriance which you must ask both soil and climate to explain. It is rich soil, abundant sunshine, plenty of water and perfect drainage that makes farms valuable, and these have all the advantages which belong to a land of summer, where winter is only a prolonged springtime.

In another paper we will study the advantages of these lands for dairying, for the breeding of fine herds, for the growth of special crops, and for the general farmer who knows the worth of soil. For the present our own conviction is that this section will become as well known for its fertility as the best regions of Holland, and that it will be one day as unique in its beauty, as its golden returns will be satisfying to the fortunate owner of its farms and dairies. For such land stirs all the farmer in one, and he feels like abjuring the city and going back to the soil for comfort and independence.

The Dutch know the value of land. Better than

any other people they know what it costs to make it. They have a saying that "God made the sea, but we made the land." They did. They threw a dam across an arm of the sea, pumped the water out, and then made the mud-hole into gardens and cities. They ran great dikes out into a turbulent ocean, enclosed an area, freed it of water and made the "polder" into magnificent farms. When a tract was fertile they called it "betuwe,"—good land—and no other people have ever set so high a value upon "betuwe" as the Hollanders.

To-day they are to enlarge their dominion by pumping out the Zuyder Zee and making it again dry land. It was once inhabited and cultivated; it is to be again. In 1170 the sea engulfed its cities and towns, covered the forest and swept away many of the people. Now the indomitable Dutch are planning to reclaim this drowned land. A dike is to be thrown across the mouth of the Zuyder Zee twenty-five miles long; the river Yssel that flows into this inland sea is to have a bed and become a lake; the salt waters are to be pumped out and 478,720 acres are to be reclaimed at a total cost of more than \$101,000,000. Gigantic scheme! But these Hollanders know what the land



The Riverside Premier Dairy on Rough and Ready Island is an Example of What Can be Done on These Delta Lands.

will be worth. It is not speculation; it is national expansion. It is to provide homes for Hollanders yet unborn. The rental value of these lands is fixed in advance at about \$10 an acre. This will pay interest on the investment, though other "polders," or reclaimed tracts, rent for from \$14 to \$37 an acre. These now invisible lands will be intersected by navigable canals and ditches touching the borders of every farm; there will be 223 miles of dikes, the main wall which shuts out the sea being eighteen feet above its level, and wide enough for a double railroad track and a wagon road. On one side of the enclosed area will be Lake Yssel; on the rest, farms and cities, from twenty to thirty-two feet below the top of the pro-

tecting dike. Here will be forty thousand farms of 120 acres each, and when the great undertaking is completed Holland will have added to itself an area equal to one-tenth of its present cultivable land. It will take thirty-six years to do it, but that is nothing to a patient people who know what an acre of land is worth.

And when it is done, outside will still beat the stormy ocean, overhead will still lower the gloomy sky; for months in every year farm work will be almost suspended; the cows will be shut up in barns, the meadows will be forsaken, and the aspect of the countryside will be dreary and desolate. But the "men of butter," as the Duke of Alva called them



Nearly Six Hundred Level Acres, Lying low Behind the Ample Levees, Furnish Pasturage and Grow Root Crops for More than Three Hundred Thoroughbred Holsteins.



O. L. Coke, of the California State Agricultural College,
Testing the Milk at the Riverside Dairy.

know what they can do on rich land, despite the climate of the north. Fully three hundred years ago they developed a trade in seed, bulbs and flowers, and, because the climate did not suit the business, they made a climate of their own in hothouses. They added to the diet of civilized countries: introduced garden vegetables and artificial grasses into Europe, and made their reclaimed marshes rich in turnips, cheese and butter, mutton and human beings.

If we are to learn anything from Holland, it is to prize fertility of soil. An abandoned farm is never found where the soil is rich. It is the task of coaxing a living out of a poor soil that wears out hope and sends men off in search of better land. Rich acres are better than broad acres, unless they too are rich. No other kind pays taxes well, or yields a bank account. The wealth of rural Holland is in its reclaimed lands. Its eleven provinces embrace one-twelfth of the area of California, and more than one-half of this is high and sandy; yet this little nation can put up a hundred million of dollars to reclaim another tract of less than a million acres from the sea. The far-seeing Dutchman knows that this tract will be easily worth \$200,000,000 when converted into "polders." He reckons the value of the land at the bottom of the Zuyder Zee at \$211 an acre.

I have looked over hundreds and thousands of acres of the delta lands of the San Joaquin, every foot of which was as good as Nature could make it, and looking up into the blue of the January sky, have said:

If that could stretch permanently over Holland it would double the value of her lands in a week." Yet our own wonderful Netherlands are reckoned at but a tithe of the value of Holland's lowlands.

The great industry of rural Holland is the dairy. With this goes the stock farm, the truck garden, vegetable growing, the growth of seeds and bulbs; but the special industry is the dairy. The spongy soil, the damp climate, the fogs, the lowering skies, insure in that old muck of the Rhine a green landscape, wide meadows, meads bossed with haycocks, and fields bright with cattle. The dairy must build its fortunes on the meadow. A first requisite is pasture.

Now if with Holland's soil you can have California's climate; if, instead of dripping skies you can have moisture as you want it, for a turn of the wrist: if in place of cows shut away from the cold in expensive barns for five months in the year they can be in lush grass in the fields in midwinter, and need only shelter from the rain; if rich pasture be available every month in the year and but little provision need be made for winter food, it is easy to see that in these western Netherlands, where neither windmills nor haystacks are a feature of the landscape, the dairy must thrive. It is part of Nature's foreordination.

And the object lesson is here. The Riverside Premier dairy on Rough and Ready island is an example of what can be done on these delta lands. Nearly six hundred level acres, lying low behind the ample levees, furnish pasturage and grow root crops



All of the Cream from the Separator on the Pierce Dairy is Sent to the Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

for more than three hundred thoroughbred Holsteins. When we saw them scattered over green meadows in mid-January, in rye-grass and clover up to their hocks, the brilliant sunshine bringing no pest of flies or mosquitoes, the picture was an attractive one.

Here was health for the herd and wealth for the owners under any fair management. And two or three things were here to show the good judgment of the Pierce brothers, the owners of the dairy. They entrusted its superintendence to one who had mastered both the theory and practice of dairying, Peter Krog, a graduate of the Agricultural College of Copenhagen, Denmark. The building was erected under the superintendent's direction, and his care of the herd shows his ability. The affairs of this dairy farm are administered with admirable skill.

The foundation of the herd was selected with much care from the leading strains of the United States, but it is worth noting that the record-breaking Juliana de Kol, to-day the finest Holstein in any country of the world, was born at Fresno, California, in the "Minnewawa Herd," of Miss Eshelman (now Mrs. Sherman). It is in line with the lady's successful pioneering, that California is now producing some of the best cows in the world, but it has remained for Charles D. and W. F. Pierce to show what care and climate can do on a foundation of good blood. The little Juliana was but five days old when she went to the Riverside dairy, and no one can look at the happy calves there, and note the intelligent care they re-

ceive, without feeling that the care given a calf may be vastly important. Look at Juliana de Kol's phenomenal record. Think of ninety-two pounds, seven and one-half ounces of golden butter in thirty days. Over three pounds a day! Juliana is an aristocrat whose worth is not confined to claims of long descent, but her good lineage is balanced by better performance. And Juliana was but two and one-half years old when she made this record. In her prime she will be able to supply a good-sized boarding-house.

This Riverside herd claims the largest number of officially-tested, advanced registry cows of any herd in the world. Established less than four years ago, it holds the world's record in three classes—a distinguished honor. It has challenged the attention of breeders all over the land. What explains this phenomenal record? Is it cows, or climate, exceptional stock, or exceptional care, the strain of the thoroughbred or the blessing of sunshine and green grass?

The cows are of the best. They are the famous cows of Holland, called Holsteins, though they did not come from Holstein, and their equals are never found there. Look at them. Cows deep in the flank, of large frame, and conspicuous udders; the very type of great milkers.

But the Holstein in Holland is not equal to this record established in the California Netherlands. In their native country they yield from four to six gallons daily, and are given the best of care. For generations the Dutch have regarded their cows almost



Fidessa, Another Riverside Record-Breaker, at Four Years Old Gave 2,392 Pounds of Milk in One Month.

8/299

2998
270
28

s members of the family. They studied food and oils, and treated cattle as if friends. On a chilly day morning the traveler may often see blanketed cows in the field, and in Friesland fine herds are sometimes housed under the same roofs that shelter their owners. This hints the secret—climate. From November to May the cow in Holland must be fed in barns. Can any care compensate for loss of liberty, and life in the open fields, with soft air and green feed? Taken to the eastern States of America and given less care than she receives in Holland, the Holstein has improved, and the American breed is superior to the imported cow. The climatic gain has been slight, but it tells. How much more may it be counted on when the Holstein is bred under California skies, and allowed to crop blue-grass and Dutch clover in the fields in midwinter! Given a climate so mild that grass springs into fresh luxuriance with the coming of winter rains, a climate where shelter is only required during actual rainfall, where herds pass nearly all their days in the field, and where little provision need be made for winter food, and you cease to wonder that the best cows under such conditions break the world's records. Prominent breeders and dairymen write Pierce brothers, saying: "We are looking to your future. What you have done we know, but we are interested in the record yet to be made. California will surely lead the world."

stock, on the best land, with the best feed and under the best climatic conditions in the world, has its lesson for the dairyman and the stockbreeder; but rich soil and ideal irrigation and drainage, with weather made for growing crops, means success for intelligent farming of many kinds as well. Thus there are only a few places in the world where celery and asparagus can be grown profitably. This is one of them. These peat lands are ideal for the growth of these special crops.

That the rust which threatens asparagus culture will be met by easily-applied remedies is almost certain. The industry is in its infancy yet, and in this day of scientific research it will not be allowed to die. Propagation from seed, and not continuously from the root, and such care in the selection of seed as growers show in other directions, will at least go far toward securing immunity from disease.

On Bouldin island, one of the score embraced in this delta of the rivers, eighteen hundred acres are devoted to asparagus, and two canneries put up each season more than one hundred thousand cases. The canned product goes to almost all parts of the world. I could give the name of one grower on the Sacramento who paid \$20,000 for a tract of land, paying interest on three-fourths of this sum at the rate of eight and one-half per cent. From the profits of twenty-seven acres of asparagus he "paid out" in three years. This field has yielded him as high as \$12,000 a year

This example of what can be done with superb



Juliana Le Kol Broke the World's Record for a Two-and-a-Half-Year-Old in two Classes
Her Record for Thirty Days Was 92 Pounds, 7½ Ounces of Butter.

clear of expenses. These amazing results will probably not be realized again, but there is still a large profit in the industry.

Celery growing on the peat lands of Orange county has become an immense business, and there is no reason why these lands should not produce as abundantly and of as fine quality as those in the south. In this

black soil the vegetable finds exactly the conditions required to make a perfect stalk in the shortest time insuring crispness and tenderness.

On one of these tracts of virgin soil, in 1902, an enterprising Chinaman named Sing Kee rented 1200 acres. Planted to potatoes this shrewd son of Confucius sold his crop for \$107,000, and when rent and



The Net Returns from this Potato Ranch of 1,200 Acres Were \$60,000.



Where the Study of Geography, Climatology, Orthography and Horticulture are United.
 Photographic Study in a Stockton School, California.

penses of cultivation and marketing were paid, had out \$60,000 left for his season's work. Woods others rented forty-five acres to a Chinese at twenty-five dollars per acre. He planted the land to chicory and cleared \$9,000 for his labor. On an island near-

ly opposite the Riverside dairy an Italian, in 1903, produced commission-house receipts showing sales of fruit and vegetables to the amount of \$1,900,—the proceeds of one year's crop. Yet the island only embraces eight and one-half acres.



View of the Pierce Ranch House and Dairy from Across the River.



Ditching for Irrigation: by This Modern Method a Mile a Day is Excavated.

Beans, onions, tomatoes and small fruits can be grown with certain profit. From two and one-half acres here \$900 worth of red onions has been sold in one season. Harvested near the last of June, before the autumn rains set in, another vegetable yielded a second crop on the same land.

Johnson Brothers on Staten Island, San Joaquin county, recently sold a large number of two and three-year old steers to the butcher at \$53 a head. That these animals were in prime condition is evidenced by the price received. They had never had any feed other than the green pasture growing on the island.

These delta lands have a high rental value based on their productivity. While I was on them a tract was leased for five years at nine dollars an acre annually.

The next day an applicant offered ten dollars for the same lands. Rents often reach fifteen dollars an acre and occasionally for a special crop twenty-five dollars. The advantages of irrigation and drainage are immense, and, with the climate above and the soil beneath, the grower really runs no risk of failure of crop. Then, for market, the cities by the bay are accessible in a few hours by rail or boat almost from the door of the grower, and the rates are low.

Now the easterner will want to ask two or three questions. Mosquitoes? Yes, but not numerous. It is not a region of pools that fester in the sunshine, or of stagnant sloughs that breed these pests. There are now no dense growths of weeds or brush, or of river grass; the tules are being turned under by the plow



A Freighter of the San Joaquin.



EARLY MORNING ON A MARKET BOAT ON THE SAN JOAQUIN.

This is not a Scene in Holland, but a Section of the Lowlands of the Delta Region, near Stockton, California.

and there is a steady flow of salt air currents up the river from the Golden Gate, and this tempers at once the heat of noonday and prevents the gathering of mosquito clans.

Malaria? Almost unknown. Newly-plowed ground the first summer may set free some miasma, but that is common to all countries where soil is virgin. But those who know these delta lands best are united in saying that they are not malarious.

Water? It is easily and cheaply reached by driving a well. Drink surface water, or water from shallow wells, and you will need quinine; but good water can generally be found at convenient depth. The city of Stockton has pure artesian water.

Houses? They can be built on the peat lands by raising them a little above the ground, or they can be placed on the levees, and so brought into villages, in groups, overlooking at once the farm lands and the river. The levees will be cultivated by growing fruit trees on the inner side, and will become avenues of beauty in time; curving driveways below which will lie outspread on one side the most prolific farm lands in America, and on the other the shining river, with pleasure-boats and market-boats making an ani-

ated and often brilliant picture. Mount Diablo and its accompanying hills are not far away, and, lofty enough to be white at intervals with snow for a day, they form a setting for the picture on the west, while eastward rises the giant wall of the Sierra Nevada, glorious in snowy mantle, and always beautiful through the haze of summer.

What will be the value of these lands in ten years? I asked this question of a banker in Stockton, and he replied at once: "Five hundred dollars an acre." Put to others of good judgment, the question received similar answers. Is it extravagant? The peat lands of Orange county, in less than ten years, have mounted to \$600 an acre, and Dr. Albert Shaw, the well-known editor of the *Review of Reviews*, after looking at the delta lands and expressing his surprise at their fertility, said that similar lands in Holland were worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000 an acre. This, he explained, was exceptional and because the lands were devoted to exceptional crops—the growing of tulips. But the average land values in Holland are high, from \$400 to \$1,500 an acre, and these prices are based upon producing power.

Dr. Shaw was greatly impressed by what he saw

in the delta region, as was also Professor Roberts of Cornell University, and a delegation of agriculturists from the German empire, who visited California about a year ago. No man who knows anything about soils has ever examined these lands without a profound conviction of their value and the large place they are to hold in the future prosperity of the State. Thomas H. Means, an expert of the Department of Agriculture, and for four years in charge of the western division of Soil Survey, inspected these lands in August, 1903. When asked for an expression of opinion he said with great enthusiasm: "It looks to me like the biggest thing out of doors." He added that these lands will produce the crops to which they are specially adapted better than any other soil in the world. "This peat land," he said, "is a source of wealth for intelligent cultivators that cannot be estimated. I saw grasses on your peat lands that cannot be excelled in any part of the world, and the large areas you have here are destined to make a marvelous increase in the wealth and population of the State.

Professor W. A. Henry, of the University of Wisconsin, and in charge of the Agricultural Experiment Station, after having examined these reclaimed lands and returned home, wrote as follows:

Why should I think of buying lands in the tule region? I cannot free myself from such a desire, which has hung by me tenaciously ever since I saw you. I talk about the matter daily to my family and friends. I ponder over the marvelous combination of resources these lands possess.

I never dreamed that there could be such a union of rich soil, abundance of water and ample sunshine to make plants do their best. You need not be surprised if some day I should walk into your office to look over these lands again.

This is the spontaneous testimony of an authority on soils and crops, a man with an assured position in an eastern university, who is strongly attracted by the phenomenal promise of our California Netherlands.

Until the Zuyder Zee is converted into "polders," a generation hence, there will be no such lands open for settlement on the face of the globe as these delta lands of California. The rich spots of the world were long ago seized, and are now held as priceless. In this new world, where land was once a superfluity, we are soon to face a land famine. Vast sums are being provided to irrigate the arid lands of the west for the accommodation of the people who must live by tilling the soil. But little of the good farming land of the country remains unoccupied, and the farmer of to-day has more use for science than he ever dreamed of, for his great problem now is how to increase the productiveness of the land he has. The immense population, pouring like a wave over the west, will make competition in farming intense as it is in the business of the city, and the farm of the future will steadily enhance in value. What, then, must be the present worth of a farm under California skies, where water is as abundant as sunshine, and soil is as rich as the chemistry of nature could make it though she toiled through uncounted millenniums?

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IN

NEBRASKA



WHEN LANDS MAY BE TAKEN UNDER THE KINKAID BILL.

Special Dispatch to the World-Herald.

Washington, D. C., May 3.—Nine million acres of land in Northwestern Nebraska will be taken up by settlers as a result of the Kinkaid bill, which President Roosevelt signed on the last day of congress. Although the measure affects no State but Nebraska, it is of a special importance to that State, and will result in a marked increase in the population of the land in Northwestern Nebraska, and in the assessed valuation of property.

The measure provides that 640 acres, or one section of land, may be taken under the homestead laws. Formerly only 160 acres could be taken. As the land in Northwestern Nebraska is suitable chiefly for grazing purposes, it was impossible for a settler to make a living on one-fourth section. With 640 acres at his disposal, a homesteader can keep enough cattle or sheep on his own land to make it worth while for him to take land in that part of the State.

Sixty days after April 28, the Nebraska land will be opened for settlement, under the provisions of the new law, and it is believed by Congressman Kinkaid that all the government land in Nebraska will be entered under the new act before next fall.

George L. McDonough, who for years has been favorably known to the Brethren of the United States, has been appointed Colonization Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad and will be at the service of all Brethren who may care to settle along the line of this road. Write him at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter.

The Union Pacific Railroad

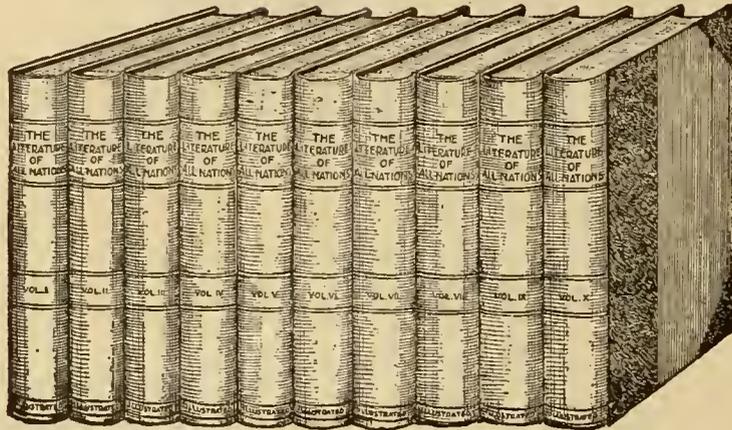
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and is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

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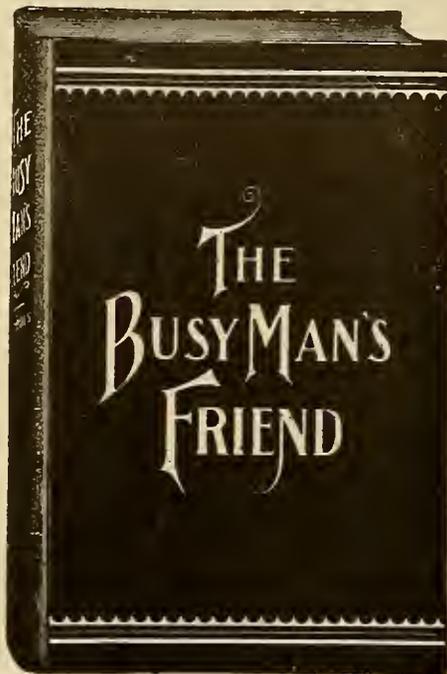
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For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

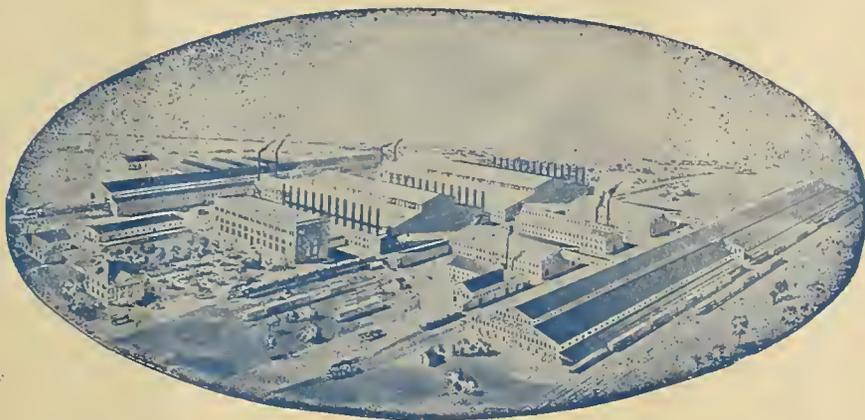
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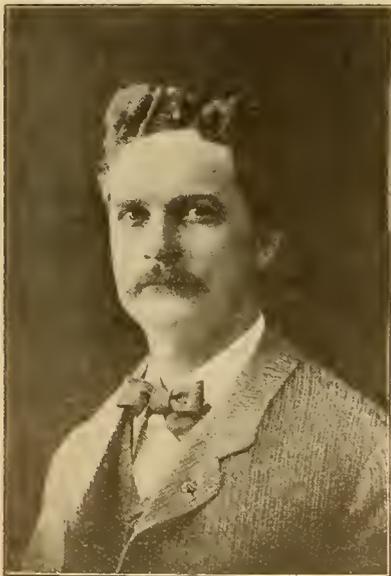
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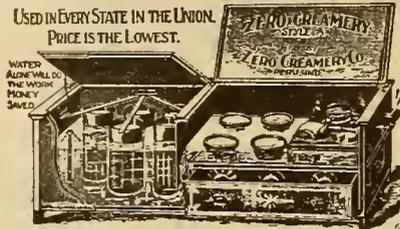
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IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

Visitors to the Annual Conference Please Note

Our immigration agents, S. Bock, of Dayton, Ohio, and J. E. Hooper, of Oakland, Kansas, will be at the Annual Meeting at Carthage, Mo., May 20 to 26, where they will be pleased to meet our friends and any that wish to know more about Idaho.

Excursion tickets will be sold at Carthage on May 19 to 30 to holders of tickets to Carthage or Joplin and return, for which more than \$4.20 has been paid for such tickets, to Nampa, Idaho, and return, \$45.00, and to Payette and return, \$45.20. Final limit of tickets will be June 30.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

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No 21.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

Oh, the glory of the blossoms!
Apple blossoms pink and white!
Snowy in the gloaming shadows,
Rosy in the morning light!

Now the trees, all gnarled and hoary,
Garbed in mosses sombre-hued,
Crown their age with festal garlands,
Hailing May with life renewed.

Everywhere—in vale or upland—
Laughing at our fickle skies,
Bursting forth for lord and cotter,
Apple blossoms greet our eyes.

Alice, pensive in her pleasure;
Annie, with her archer smile,
Weaving fancies with her flowers,
Pure as they from smirch or guile;

Or toward my window glancing,
Snowy flakes in handfuls fling,
And with beck'ning finger bid me
Come and taste the breath of spring.

Haply, as they, loitering, listen
While some lark soars high and light,
Dream they how from out the home-nest
They, too, shall ere long take flight.

Drawn thence by that love whose castles
Each of us has helped to build;
Painting all our airy fabrics
Rainbow-tinted, pleasure-filled.

Shall I dim their dreams with bodings
Of the hours for all in store,
When the spring of life has vanished,
And the clouds keep darkling o'er?

Nay; for rather would I borrow
From the teachings of the May
Deeper faith in him who gives us
Strength for every coming day;

Rather hope my treasured blossoms,
Like the blooms that grace the tree,
Into golden fruit may ripen
Sound at heart, and canker-free.

* * *

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Regret cannot uproot wrong.

❖

Prayer is a petition, not an order.

Don't judge the nut by the burr.

❖

Examine your own shortcomings.

❖

A good master is a good servant.

❖

Self for a model is no model at all.

❖

Perfection never comes by patching.

❖

A good maxim is never out of season.

❖

Meekness is simply the silence of might.

❖

Cultivate a short memory for unkindnesses.

❖

A running account is generally a standing debt.

❖

The true leader is ever ready to receive new light.

❖

Honesty has its own reward. So has dishonesty.

❖

A loveless man does not live; he only vegetates.

❖

Anger is like a ruin, which breaks itself upon what it falls.

❖

It isn't the mirror's fault that the woman is not faultless.

❖

Love doesn't laugh at the minister. He is love's locksmith.

❖

Don't take things as they come if they belong to other people.

❖

A woman never realizes that she has done something wonderful after stepping backward off a street car and escaping with her life.

THE STRANGE STORY OF HOW CEMENT MAKING BECAME A LOST ART AND WAS REDISCOVERED.

BY C. R. KELLOGG.

It is an interesting story as to how the making and use of cement became a lost art; and this story is interwoven with the early history of Christianity, as it is well known, the old Romans were the conquerors of the world, and the art of war was the highest position of honor to which they could attain. But the religion of Christianity is one of peace, and not war. Thus early Christians were to a great extent found among the humbler and poorer classes, as well as among the slaves. These were the artisans, while their Roman masters were engaged in pursuing their vocation of war.

One of the arts which the Christians practiced was the use of cement in building; but as time went on the Romans began to persecute the Christians, and they had less and less to do with their heathen neighbors. Round about the city of Rome were abandoned cave-quarries, from which stone and sand had been taken. Here it was that the Christians first met and converted their meeting places into underground churches. What was more natural than that, having stone and sand at hand, we should find them used here in connection with cement? Again it naturally followed that their dead should be buried in the immediate vicinity of the church. This is the origin of the famous catacombs which, begun in this way, were used long after the occasion of their origin had ceased, and are still in charge of the Capuchian monks.

These catacombs extend from an original central place of worship in great streets for miles and miles underground, and in many cases one street over another. Countless dead are buried in them, and it is here that we find the last trace of any cement work that was done by the ancient Romans. Good illustrations of it are seen in the cubicula of the catacombs. But gradually even among them, the use of cement diminished. Finally from one potent cause not only this art but many others derived from the heathen world entirely ceased at Rome, by reason of a final split between Christianity and heathenism. This came about by the removal of the court and capitol by Constantine in 330 A. D. to Constantinople. He took with him, along with the best artisans, and the rich, and the nobility, those elements which also made for heathenism; for say what we will Constantine never made profession of Christianity till his deathbed, and his life shows him to be pagan at heart.

He left behind him at Rome only the poorer Christian classes. Rome became the center of a series of troubles in which Christianity seemed to be the only

hope. Thus it became the fashion to attribute the arts and sciences which sprang from the Pagan world to the devil. In other words, they were a sort of "Black Art." Cement making passed away with many other things. No doubt it was a wise provision of Providence which made this wide separation between heathenism and Christianity, even at the great cost of the Dark Ages, for we have an example of the heathen city of Carthage in Africa where cement making and other arts along with the fearful corrupting influences of Paganism lasted up to 698 A. D. when it was utterly destroyed by the Saracens. Carthage during this time has been called the Sodom of the Christian era. Its lusts and vices are too awful to mention. Better the thousand years of mediæval ignorance than that this monster of Paganism should live. We have no revival of learning or science till we come to the Renaissance age, which was ushered in by the Reformation. Thus by this great separation from old Pagan influences, it was determined in the providence of God to build up science and learning on the new foundations of Christianity.

This is the age which gave us the invention of the printing press, the telescope of Galileo, and the inductive philosophy of Bacon, which is the foundation of all our marvelous modern growth in science and art, and after long and tedious experiments finally gave back to us the art of cement making.

In this connection it is a strange significance that James Parker, of Christ Church, Surrey Co., England, should have invented and patented the first cement made for general purposes since it was lost by the Christians of early Rome. This was in 1796 A. D. Parker named his cement "Roman Cement" because he believed he had discovered the same cement that the ancient Romans made. This was not really as good a cement in some respects as Portland Cement, which was invented by Joseph Aspin, a bricklayer of Leeds, England, in 1824. From this time on, we have the modern history of cement, but as this is another story, I will leave that for a future article.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S WIT.

WHEN a lad, Daniel Webster was one day called up by the teacher for punishment. His hands happened to be very dirty. Knowing this, he wet the palm of his hand, wiping it off on the side of his pantaloons. "Give me your hand," said the teacher very sternly. Out went the right hand partially cleansed. The teacher looked at it a moment and said, "Daniel, if you will find another hand in this room as soiled as that I will let you off this time." Instantly came from behind his back his left hand. "Here it is," was the ready reply. "That will do," said the teacher. "For this time you can take your seat, sir!"

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

—————
The Roost, Texas.

Dear Billy:

Of course if I address this letter to you it means Ma as well as you. I want to tell you about something that you people at home never saw and never can see there, and that is a prairie fire, and I want to tell you how we put it out. You see the dried grass on the prairie will sometimes catch fire, nobody knows how and then it burns everything and even destroys all the animals, big and little, that get into it, so the whole neighborhood get out and fight fire. There was an account of a recent fire in the paper. I am going to copy part of this to let you know how it is done. It is a very interesting thing. I got out on my pony and watched them at a distance. I never saw cattle so scared, and even Ned, the pony, showed signs of wanting to run. Here is what the paper said about it.

“Great and destructive prairie fires often occur and systematic plans have been adopted to fight successfully the devouring element which not only destroys grass but stock also. One of the most successful plans was followed at the recent fire. It is understood among the men at the various camps that when a fire is discovered ascending from the prairie, every cowboy must saddle his horse and gallop away toward the fire straight out in a line from his camp. Thus the boys will come from every direction, striking the line of fire at many different points almost at the same time. If the fire has spread much the men at the different camps will at times be many miles from each other.

“The fire was at night and the scene was one of wild and weird grandeur. The great line of fire, the galloping horses as the cowboys approached it, some from camps on opposite sides, their forms and those of their horses standing in relief in the bright glare of the burning grass. Herds of bellowing, frightened, stampeding cattle made the scene more terrible, and exciting as they ran before the pursuing, cracking, roaring flames. Above the din could be heard loud shouts of command from leaders of the assembling men which would remind soldiers of a battlefield. The resemblance became more realistic when rapid pistol shots were heard far out on the prairie in the midst of the running cattle.

“Cattle must be sacrificed to save cattle. As soon as an animal fell four cowboys dismounted and sharp knives and hatchets were at work and in less time than it takes to tell the slain animal was cut in twain. The halves were split so as to lie flat upon the ground and to each hoof the end of a rope was fastened, the other end around the pommel of a cowboy's saddle.

They dashed away to the line of fire, dragging the severed parts after them.

“When they reached this, two men would cross-plunge through the blaze without a moment's halt and with scorched faces they wheeled their horses and ran parallel with the fire, dragging the bloody half of the beef over it, smothering the fire out as fast as their horses could run and drag the weight.

“They wore slick duck jackets and leggings upon which the fire could not easily take hold. It was hot work, however. They could get only the length of their ropes from the fire. The two men with the other half of the beef were going in the opposite direction, taking the other end of the line of fire. Suppose the fire was traveling south and the line extended east and west, two dragged east and two west, fast receding from each other, and every moment widening the black streak which marked the trail of the smothered flames.

“While these four men were getting ready to do this work other cowboys were nearby, their faces lit up by the burning grass and cheering their companions, who were crossing the fire line to fight the main battle.

“These, however, who were idle had their work to do. Each held a rolled slicker in his right hand, and when the breach was made in the fire line they divided their forces, and followed the boys who were sweeping the flames in order to extinguish effectually any which might be left. Unextinguished spots were left sometimes by the plunge of a scorched horse jerking the drag off the line of fire, or by its striking a great bunch of hard tuft and jumping over a spot.

“The boys following with the rolled slickers leaned from the saddle and brushed these places out, and they did it so quickly after the drag left them that the blaze had no time to branch out into a formidable fire again. All of this work was done with the horses running almost at full speed.

“The fire, under control, thousands of dollars were saved to the cattle men in grass and cattle. Whole herds sometimes perish in a prairie fire. If the cattle were to the windward and the wind strong they were nearly certain to be destroyed unless they could get to some ravine or creek, which was far away on the plains.

“The plan followed was much better than the old way of fighting fire with wet sacks. Then it was necessary to have wagons loaded with water and tow sacks run to a fire. The boys had to dismount and fight the flames with the wet sacks. They were supplied with these by men galloping back and forth between the wagons and the fire fighters. The dry, hot sacks would have to be carried back as fast as the wet ones were furnished. The latter plan is the most



SOME OF UNCLE JIM'S CATTLE.

This is where they usually come for rest and enjoyment in the afternoon.

rapid and efficient, although horses and men chance to be crippled and burned at times. Some have been known to stay in their saddles during a long run until the skin peeled from the side of the face next to the line of fire."

It is time to prepare for supper now, so I cannot write any more about the fire. I wish you could have seen it!

We are going to have warm biscuits for supper and I want to make them myself. Juanita either don't try or else can't make good ones. Good-Bye.

MARIE.

* * *

ODD CANDLE AUCTIONS.

A CURIOUS method of sale by auction, which is still observed in one or two places as a matter of ancient custom, but which was once very common, is sale by candle, says the Ashton (England) Reporter. A fragment of candle, an inch or less in length, was lighted as the thing to be sold was put up, and the auctioneers received bids so long as the candle burned. The successful bid was the last made before the flame went out. When the competition was at all keen it must have required considerable acuteness and a nice power of discrimination on the part of the salesman to know who spoke last. Mr. Pepys gives a graphic description of the sale of some old hulks in the Thames "by the candle" and remarks that it was pleasant to see how backward men were at first to bid, but when the candle was going out they bawled!

At another admiralty sale, conducted by a like method, the same chronicler says that the competition was so sharp that they had much difficulty in telling who cried last. Some curious things besides worn-out old ships were sold by candle. In 1684 it was advertised that two elephants, the one male and the other female, would be "exposed to sale by candle" and that "the price and places where to be seen and sold" were to be notified later by means of printed bills. The price, which was to be so published, was, presumably, the upset price fixed by the vender. One can hardly imagine that the bidding was very lively for the two ponderous creatures or that any prospective buyers, save perhaps an itinerant showman or two, would be likely to attend the sale.

It is curious that the custom of selling by the candle was flourishing recently and perhaps still flourishes in the far east. In the consular report on the trade of Saigon and Cochin, China, issued in 1878, it was stated that certain descriptions of lands were only to be obtained at public sales which were conducted by the candle, the dying out of three lights before a higher bid was made concluding the bargain. The method was probably introduced by the French and brought hence to this country. In a few English par-

ishes the candle method is still employed in the periodical letting of public land to the highest bidder.

* * *

HANNA'S PLEDGE.

JOE MITCHELL CHAPPLE, editor of the *National Magazine*, was one of the intimates of the late Senator Hanna and tells some stories of the senator's life hitherto unpublished. The following is worthy every inch of space it occupies.

"It was on his last Sunday that Senator Hanna related one of the most touching and tender incidents of his earlier years. He prefaced it by stating that he was past twenty-five years of age before he ever tasted intoxicating liquor of any kind. During those early days, when he was associated in Cleveland with such youths as John D. Rockefeller and others, his father's heart was apprehensive, as the heart of almost every father is apt to be for boys of that age. The elder Hanna was rigid and uncompromising in his total abstinence principles, and often said he would rather see his boys brought home in a coffin than staggering home drunk. For this reason Marcus never had a latchkey, but every time he came home late his father would get up and let him in, and surely no father ever watched over a son with more solicitude; but the younger Hanna rebelled and even appealed to his mother for a latchkey.

"'Mother,' said he, 'you can trust me. Whenever I touch a drop of liquor I will give you back this key.'"

It is needless to add, says Chapple, that the key was never called for.

He who runs may read the lesson:

Teach the boy and trust him fully. In the last analysis that is all that you can do.

The mother's instinct in this case was better than the father's discipline.

* * *

MOST CURIOUS BOOK NOW IN EXISTENCE.

THE most singular bibliographic curiosity known is that which belonged to the family of the Prince de Ligne. It was neither printed nor written. The letters were cut and pasted upon the finest vellum, being interlaced with blue paper, making it as easy to read as the best of print. The labor must have been excessive. The execution is admirable. Rodolphus II. of Germany offered 11,000 ducats for it in 1640. The book bears the English royal arms, but so far as is known was never in that country.

* * *

THE age at which one shares everything is generally the age when one has nothing.—*Octave Feuillet*.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

NATURE'S SURGERY.

THERE is nothing more wonderful among the marvels of the animal world than the lavish manner with which nature not only supplies heads and eyes, legs and tails, but also supplementary members to take their places when those useful if not necessary articles are destroyed or lost.

The replacement of lost organs is more common as we approach the foundations of life, and is almost absent from its pinnacles and battlements. There is a popular idea that every part of the human body is renewed in the course of seven years, and that the grown man who gazes on his strong limbs, and at his comely or uncomely face, is looking at a totally different person from the child who was his infantile representative. He was John Smith at ten, he is John Smith at twenty-five, and yet every particle has changed; he is another John and another Smith, the same, yet not the same.

How much of this theory is true it is difficult to say and not very profitable to discuss. But we know that the body is capable of renewal as well as of ordinary growth. Cuts and wounds are filled up by new flesh growing from the sides until the seams are completely mended; it is possible to take skin from one person's healthy forehead and to graft it upon another person's nose, and blood, it is believed, may be drawn from the veins of the robust and made to flow in those of the feeble.

More commonplace growths are familiar to everyone. The skin is ever being rubbed or washed away, hair requires cutting at inconveniently short intervals, human nails demand the scissors, the claws of cats are reset by the aid of the drawing-room furniture and those of the tiger by means of a friendly tree. The horns of male deer—and, in the case of the reindeer, those of the female also—which in some instances weigh half a hundredweight, are broken off and grow again year by year.

But with these exceptions there is nothing in the higher animal to correspond to the replacing of limbs in the crab. It is only when we leave the mammals and the birds that we arrive at the miracle of growth which the fisherman called "sprouting" and which men of science term the regeneration of lost parts. It is at its meridian in the crabs and the spiders, while

its dawn must be looked for far below the mollusks and the worms. Man, so to speak, only basks in the rays of the setting sun.

Sea anemones, which, with their green, pink, cream blue and crimson floral beauty, turn the shores of the ocean into a marine paradise, may be cut down by adverse circumstances, as our garden flowers are by a northern blast, without losing their vitality or their power of recuperation. Let but a layer of their original root remain attached to the rock and they will again grow bodies and crown them with budlike fringes, which serve them for lips and hands.

The writer once heard a jocular doctor threaten to amputate a patient in the middle of his back. Such a radical operation would probably have debarred the subject of it from violent athletic pursuits for the rest of his life. An earthworm thinks nothing of being taken off in the middle of the back by the spade of an unsuspecting or malicious gardener, but simply rests as a private patient for a month or two, and then comes out with a brand new tail. Even the loss of the other end does not trouble the interesting creature which Darwin raised from the status of a pest to the honorable rank of one of the world's benefactors.

Most people lose their heads, metaphorically, at times, but when those ornamental appendages are literally off no fresh heads take their place. A worm, on the contrary, has been known to grow a new brain, as well as the more humdrum but useful mouth and throat, in the course of a couple of months.

That "mixed multitude" of animals classed together by naturalists as mollusks, which include the lie-a-bed oyster and the wide-awake cuttlefish, contains also the snail, far-famed for its marvelous speed, its habit of evading the ground landlord by carrying its house on its shoulders and for its ability to open new eyes should the originals be permanently darkened. The eyes, as is well known, are carried at the ends of two horns and can be pulled in or thrust out with more than mechanical ease and precision. If the eyes are lost by any accident the life which pervades the creature, beginning from the mere stumps, builds up the optic nerves afresh, furnishes them with appropriate case and places accurately constructed lenses at the end.

In the case of a human being who has lost his eye

the ophthalmist has nothing more practical to do than to send in his bill, and the optician is reduced to the construction of glass eyes, or some other appliance to hide the deformity; whereas the snail, treated in the ophthalmic hospital of nature, grows new eyes and goes merrily but sedately to his revels on a tender cabbage leaf under the moon.

Few insects are known to replace lost members, although they are frequently found minus a foot or one of their antennæ. This is probably due to the fact that most insects emerge suddenly into the mature form, when growth practically ceases, and it is in the immature stage that uncommon growth is most marked.

Two insects, however, which grow from larvæ to perfect individuals without any great change of form are able to replace lost antennæ or legs. Earwigs begin life with antennæ of eight joints each and by subdivision increase the points to fourteen. The antennæ are brittle and joints frequently break off, but are readily replaced, the disturbance arising from the fracture often producing a variation from the usual number.

Spiders and crabs, which are near relations, are able, after a series of moults, to replace limbs which have disappeared in battle. It is somewhat startling, on the morrow after shutting up a dark spider with seven legs to find two spiders, one dark and the other light, one with eight legs and the other with seven, the captive having changed his clothes and grown a new leg during the hours of darkness. Crabs are warlike, and when two or three enter the same crab-pot are apt to destroy one another's limbs in a way which to less richly endowed races seems extravagant. Fishermen cannot afford to throw them back into the sea, but they often render first aid. Thrusting a finger into the wound of the mangled limb, they irritate the owner, who thereupon jerks off the "paw," leaving a neat film at the end of the stump, which prevents any further loss of blood. Crabs are more excitable than their appearance would suggest and it is firmly believed by the fishermen that when they are confined in the storepots in shallow water a thunderstorm will bring about a wholesale kicking away of their unfortunate limbs.

All things considered, this reproduction of lost members, heads, eyes, legs and tails, is one of the most remarkable things connected with the daily miracles of growth.

* * *

PLANT EVOLUTION.

THERE are few more wrongly named things in the world than the Jerusalem artichoke. In the first place it never came from Jerusalem at all. And in

the second it is not really an artichoke, but a sunflower with its tubers developed by cultivation.

Cultivation has done wonders for fruit and vegetables.

For instance, through its means peaches, apricots and nectarines have been developed from the almond, to which family all three fruits belong.

There is little apparent connection between the wild crab of the hedgerows and a Newton pippin, but both are members of the same genus. Indeed, it is from this same wild crabapple that the whole of the seven hundred odd existing varieties of apples have been raised.

Technically speaking, too, the pear is an apple, and so are the medlar and the mountain ash, which latter is not an ash at all.

Is a turnip a cabbage? Yes, one variety at least of it is. This is the queer vegetable known as kohlrabi, which, although classed by scientists among the Brassica, or cabbage family, has huge roots just like a turnip.

The cucumber is really a fruit and not a vegetable. The same remark applies to the tomato, which is really a fruit also.

The gooseberry is a currant. It is not the least like it in either appearance or flavor, yet both belong to the same family of Ribes.

The onion is a charming little flower, its various species bearing white, yellow, blue and rose colored blossoms, many produced in beautiful drooping clusters. Originally the onion was a flowering plant, but the cultivation of certain of its varieties has produced the now world famous vegetable.

When is a chestnut not a chestnut? When it is a horse chestnut. This is another of the curiosities of classification of horticultural nomenclature. The horse chestnut is *Æsculus*, and the other kind *Castanæ*.

* * *

TRAPPING THE ANDEAN CONDOR.

ANYONE who has ever watched a heavy bird rise from the ground has doubtless noticed that it runs along the ground for a few feet before it rises; the bird must acquire some momentum before its wings can lift its heavy body into the air. The natives in certain parts of the Andes understand this fact very well and by means of it catch the great Andean vultures, the condors. A small space is shut in with a high fence and left open at the top. Then a lamb or a piece of carrion is placed on the ground inside. Presently a vulture sees the bait and swoops down upon it, but when once he finds he has alighted on the ground inside he cannot get out, for he has no running space in which to acquire the momentum that is necessary before his wings can lift him.

ANIMAL FRIENDSHIPS.

SOME time ago was published an account of a quaint intimacy between a cow and a hen, the hen visiting the cow daily, as she lay chewing the cud, for the purpose of picking of the flies which pestered her, and the cow literally giving the hen a "leg up" so that she might be able to reach the otherwise inaccessible parts of her body. Other hens proceeded to follow the example.

Starlings, of course, perch on the backs of sheep for a very similar purpose, and there is a bird in Africa which seems to exist for the sole purpose of ridding rhinoceri of ticks.

These, of course, are instances of business relations rather than of friendship, but many cases have been chronicled in which animals widely different from one another have been united by a bond of purely sentimental character.

Dogs and geese, for example, would seem to have very little in common, yet a retriever dog once conceived a strong affection for a goose. The acquaintanceship between this ill-assorted pair began, as Mrs. Malaprop thought matrimony should, "with a little aversion," the dog having bowled over the goose while still a gosling and broken her wing. Stricken by remorse, however, he came to the conclusion that nothing short of the devotion of a lifetime could atone for his misdeed, and, although he objected strongly to geese in general, he took this particular goose under his special protection.

The goose, a sort of feathered Barkis, was "will-in" and day by day the happy pair went coupled and inseparable.

Almost equally odd was the attachment between a spaniel and a cock. For some reason or other the bird was badly treated by his fellow-cocks and scorned and scouted by all the hens, who carried their dislike of him to such a point that they literally would not allow him to feed. The dog noticed his unpopularity and took pity on him, actually saving up a little of his own food day after day, putting the pan down where the cock could get at it, and then standing guard over him while he ate. Still the unfortunate cock was ill-treated, till he gave up the society of his own kind altogether, and took to living in the kennel with the dog, where at last he was found lying closely against his friend—but dead.

Cat and dog, proverbially, are very far, indeed, from being friends; but nevertheless they often get on very well together. One of the oddest cases on record is that of a big black cat who took refuge in a house from some boys who had tied a tin kettle to her tail. The dog of the establishment was quite inclined to be friendly, but the cat spent half of her time in spitting at him and the other half in caressing her wounded

tail, which had been nearly cut in two by the string. Three or four days passed, and the wounded member grew steadily worse, and was obviously very painful. Then in some mysterious manner the dog persuaded her that recovery was impossible, and that she had better let him bite off the end. The cat consented; the amputation was successfully performed, and ever afterward the two were the closest of friends.

It is scarcely correct, perhaps, to speak of "friendship" as existing between a Newfoundland dog and a brood of ducklings. More probably the dog made pets of the ducklings. At any rate, he took them entirely under his charge, marched them down to the pond when they wanted a swim, escorted them back again when they had had enough of the water, and even allowed them to pretend that he was their mother when they wanted to sleep, lying perfectly still upon his side so that they might nestle among his shaggy hair. A similar fondness for one another's society was manifested by another brood of ducklings and a kitten. But in this case the positions were reversed, and when she was tired the kitten went to sleep on the ducklings.

The only idea that a monkey has, as a rule with regard to a hen is that it is great fun to pull feathers out of her tail. In one case, however, a monkey took a tremendous fancy to a somewhat sickly old biddy, and generally lived in the fowlhouse, actually sleeping on the same perch as the hen, with his head tucked under her wing.

Horses will take up with almost any animal that cares to make overtures to them. They are very fond of goats; cats they simply love, and even geese have been known to occupy a very warm corner in their hearts.

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SAVED THE DEER.

I ONCE lived in northern New York for several years, and deer were very plentiful. I owned a saw-mill, and a few feet below my mill there was a starch factory. There was a glade which was kept from freezing by the swift current of water from under the mills. One day in mid-winter a pack of dogs drove a young deer down to the river; the deer saw this open water and jumped in. The current was so swift the dogs did not dare to follow, but stood upon the ice and continued their barking until they drew the attention of the operatives in the mill and factory, who rushed out to rescue the deer. The dogs were driven away and Mr. Alger, the owner of the factory, soon had the deer in a place of safety. The deer was fed on hay and oats, and showed no sign of wanting to escape, but seemed as contented and quiet as a pet lamb. Two days after the deer was rescued it seemed so tame that Mr. Alger let it fol-

low him into the main room of the factory, where it had more room for exercise.

All went well for awhile, until one day a man, followed by a dog, came to the factory. As soon as the deer saw the dog it jumped through a window and the dog followed after, the deer running at once to the open water. I chanced to be in the mill-yard between the mill and the factory and saw the flight of the deer. I picked up a club, ran down and drove the dog away, and as soon as the dog was out of sight the deer came to my side. The dog came back again, and I kept driving him away. The deer kept on the opposite side of me from the dog until we reached a place of safety. The owner of the dog came out before I got the deer in a safe place and wanted me to let his dog alone, but I told him the laws of the State prohibited the killing of deer at that season of the year, and that I was a loyal citizen.

—*Good Templar.*

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WONDERS OF LITTLE THINGS.

THERE is a certain little fly that makes four hundred and forty steps in running three inches, and all in one-half a second of time. To equal this, in proportion to his size, a man would have to run at the rate of twenty miles a minute.

The common flea leaps two hundred times its own length. To show like agility, a man six feet tall would have to leap a distance of twelve hundred feet.

The cheese-mite is about one quarter of an inch in length, yet it has been seen to take the tip of its tail in its mouth, and then, letting go with a jerk, leap out of a vessel six inches in depth. To equal this, a man would have to jump out of a well from a depth of one hundred and forty-four feet.

Equally strange things are found among the plants and vegetables. A student of nature once tested the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he fixed a sort of harness around it, with a long lever attached. The power of the squash was measured by the weight it lifted. Two days after the harness was put on it lifted sixty pounds. On the nineteenth day it lifted five thousand pounds.

The seed of the globe turnip is about one-twentieth part of an inch in diameter, and yet, in the course of a few months, this seed will be enlarged by the soil and the air to twenty-seven million times its original bulk, and this in addition to a bunch of leaves.

It has been found by experiment that a turnip seed will, under fair conditions, increase its own weight fifteen times in one minute. Turnips growing in peat ground will increase more than fifteen thousand times the weight of their seeds in one day.

ANT ROBBED BY LIZARD.

WHILE walking along the road on the outskirts of Bordighera I noticed a strange looking insect moving across it in a peculiar way. On getting nearer I saw that what had attracted my notice was a black ant about an inch long with brown wings dragging a cricket bigger than itself. It held the cricket by the head, and as the ant moved backward it drew the cricket toward it. While doing so it entered the shadow cast by my umbrella and instantly released its hold and got out of the shadow; but, finding there was no danger, it returned and seized its prey again by the head and recommenced its backward movement. A low wall ran alongside the road, and when the ant got within six feet of it a common brown lizard appeared on the top of the wall and evidently soon caught sight of the ant, for it ran quickly down the wall and to within two feet of it, where it crouched for a second or two like a cat ready to spring and then charged the ant, apparently butting the cricket free with its head. Before the ant could regain its hold the lizard seized the cricket in its mouth and darted up the wall in the direction from which it originally appeared on the scene, leaving the ant running round and round, moving its wings in an agitated manner, vainly searching for its lost prey.—*Nature.*

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THE ANVIL BIRD.

AT dusk in the wilds of the gloomy Brazilian forest one sometimes hears the click of a hammer on an anvil; at least the sound is exactly like that and gives the impression that a settlement is near. But ask a native about it, and he will tell you that it is the note of the campanero, as he calls it, although to foreigners it is known as the anvil-bird.

It is a little larger than the thrush; its plumage is perfectly white, and its eyes are of a pale gray color. The skin on its throat and around its eyes is naked, and is bright green.

Its strange note is generally heard in the early morning, and can be distinguished at a distance of three miles. How so small a bird can produce so loud a song is wonderful, but there is no doubt about it, for many travelers have heard it. It perches, when singing, on the topmost branch of a withered tree.

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A POLITE CAT.

BY MAGGIE HARRISON.

DOES anyone have a cat that eats with a spoon? We have a big cat that almost invariably dips his paw in the milk, then licks it clean. At times he will eat in this way for ten minutes.

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A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

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A SONG FOR EVERY DAY.

The weary world's a cheery place
For those with hearts to win it.
Thank God, there's not a human face
But has some laughter in it.
The soul that comes with honest mirth
Though health and fortune vary.
Brings back the childhood of the earth
And keeps it sound and merry.

A busy, bonny, kindly place
Is this rough world of ours
For those who love and work apace
And fill their hands with flowers.
To kind and just and grateful hearts
The present grace is given
To find a heaven in themselves
And themselves in heaven

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DO RIGHT.

To do the right thing is always in order. For many reasons it is the proper course of procedure at all times. It will be generally, if not universally, assented to as the thing to do—to do right. But there are often occasions when matters are so complicated that it is not at all easy to see what is right in the premises. It is all well enough for those who have never been brought face to face with entangled matters to say how easy it is to do the right thing, but there are often times when the way is all dark and anything but certain. Now what's to do in such a case, one in which matters are so mixed that unraveling seems impossible?

Now the Christian at once says to take the matter to

God in prayer and follow divine guidance. It is easy to say, easy to do, and not always personally satisfactory. Not because of a lack of faith on the part of the writer, but because there seem to be cases in which God throws us back on our individual judgment, which is always fallible. The ways of God are large and incomprehensible. We are finite and often warped and biased in our views. We have no power to lift the veil of the future and thus determine the validity of proposed action. Still prayer is all right, always, and though no answer may come in our way and our time, no petition is ever ignored. And so, while the Christian is right about prayer, it also happens that in the end we have to fall back on ourselves and chance it, for all of our desire to do the right thing all the way through.

There are some things in this life in which we do not want outside advice, or even that the public should know at all. It is easy for the thoughtful person to conceive of family matters in which action is needed and concerning which the public have no part at all. Now what's to do? The Nook submits the following as a good idea. Divest yourself of your entire personality and invest your neighbor with your environment. Then with calm, judicial, impartiality, settle his case according to the right of it, all things considered. Then do that thing you decided as best for him. Consider your substitute's weaknesses, copied from your own. Allow for frailty and limitations and decide definitely and finally and then act on your own finding. In fact it is about the best possible course of procedure. For some reason one's judgment is less liable to be warped when we look on our troubles as borne by another. It is something like the sick doctor resigning himself into the hands of another physician, or the lawyer employing counsel for his own case. It is a good thing to do all around.

Here is a common case. A man, with a family, has scraped together much or little as the case may be, and as he nears the end of the journey, with the turn of the road before him, he sits down to write out how he wants his property to go. This reaches the most of us, and we will say that of the five children two are the off color and black sheep of the lot, and three are the stay-at-home workers. Primarily it seems an easy case. But when ten years of grave turf has grown over the maker of the will one of the "good" ones is selling whiskey and one of the "bad" is honestly preaching the everlasting Good News. There is absolutely nothing novel or strange in the hypothetical case. It is happening in kind every day in the year. Now what's the best to do in such a case. It is not easy to decide what is for the

best, or what is right—and the best and the right are always the same thing.

The Nook suggests to him who wants to do the right thing all the way through that matters be taken at once and as they come, instead of allowing them to stack up till they cannot well be separated. To be forehanded and fore-wise, if there is such a word, is to hedge against trouble in the future. In short what is not put off makes no mess in the future. Cleaning up everything, as far as possible, day by day, leaves nothing to rise up to-morrow. The ghost that is laid to-day will not walk to-morrow. That and trust in God, to whom all of us may take our troubles, is the surest and the best that can be done. When we take all precautions, and do the best we know how, with a faith in the ultimate triumph of right, everything *will* be right in the long run if not at once.

PICKPOCKETS.

Down at Carthage there will be the usual number of people who have lost their pocketbooks, together with all their money and transportation, by reason of having their pockets picked. It may be a little harsh to say that it serves such people right, but that is the fact all the same. Nothing will teach such people the commonest principles of protecting themselves except actual experience at the hands of the evil disposed. Put your money and your return ticket on an inside pocket and pin it there, that is, pin the pocket so that it cannot be opened without your knowledge. Keep out only enough money for your daily purposes and a little over. Now keep out of a crowd, and don't jam together like cattle. If you get into a jam get out of it just as quickly as you can. There is going to be something to eat a little later and the cars are not going to start until you all get on. Keep out of reach of people. Do not get in touch with them and nobody will rob you. It is the simplest thing in the world, yet people will huddle together like sheep and the expert shearer goes through the flock and dispoils the unwary.

All the same there will be the usual loss and the usual outcry, but, considering how easy it is to forefend one's self against it, all those who neglect to be cautious and put themselves in the way of thieves, are not entitled to much sympathy.

STEADINESS.

SOMETIMES we see a man who is so slow as to give us an unpleasant sensation. We feel like taking his work out of his hands and doing it ourselves because he is apparently accomplishing so little. Another man

does the same thing with such rapidity as to excite our admiration. Now the actual facts are that in the majority of instances the steady man wins out better in the long run. The man who keeps pegging away continuously is sure to produce something in the long run. In the nature of things it can not be otherwise.

There is no field of work in which a man can be engaged in which persistent effort is not a most favorable factor. It is the next thing to genius. A man may have but indifferent success in certain of his ventures, or he may lack brilliancy, but if he has the quality of steadiness and will hang on to what he undertakes he is certain to "get there" in the end. In fact steadiness is so important a matter in a man's or a woman's make-up that it is invaluable. Moreover, it is what most people want among those employed. To cut out a man's work for him and then go away, with the certainty that as far as human limitations are concerned it will be done all right and in good time, is a condition that cannot be over-estimated and when it goes to putting such a person beside the rapid and uncertain man the slow but sure goer is beyond all price.

AN UNMIXED BLESSING.

DID it ever occur to you that the fact of our forgetting is an unmixed blessing? There are some things in this world that we think, at the time, will never be forgotten. But there is nothing so vivid that will not dim, no edge so keen that years will not blunt. Our sufferings last but for a time and then begin to fade away. In short, we forget, and it is a blessing that we do. It would be a weary world, indeed, if the clouds never vanished.

The time it takes to forget varies. As a rule the most demonstrative forget the soonest. Sometimes it is ludicrous in the extremes that people pass through. The man, or the woman, dies and the survivor wails away above the others. It is not put on. It is all in earnest, and it would seem that forgetting was impossible. Pass that way again and you find the inconsolable re-mated, declaring before the grave turf of number one had time to grow that happiness was never so great. And it is all real, too. How quickly we forget! How rapidly we are forgotten. It is sad, but it is a fact, and it is also a blessing.

A GOOD WORLD.

I FIND no words of querulous dissatisfaction upon Jesus' lips about the world he had come to. It was a good enough world to live a good life in—no doubt with pain, no doubt with violent collisions, but yet with no impossibilities. There was nothing in it which the good man might not use for good

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

VICTORY BEFORE PEACE.

NOTHING is known at the foreign office regarding the report telegraphed from Berlin that there is a strong probability of peace through the war party urging the czar to end the trouble. It is pointed out that the time is not yet ripe for peace efforts.

The German government is aware that strong currents in France and Great Britain are working for peace, and that even high political influences in Russia itself are moving in the same direction. It is admitted that these efforts would be materially strengthened if the Russians succeed in checking the Japanese advance at Mukden.

Russia, however, cannot be satisfied with a mere negative result of the military operations. The government of Emperor Nicholas feels the necessity for re-establishing its prestige, and only after several decisive victories for the Russian arms could the Russian emperor entertain proposals for mediation.

* * *

POPE BLESSES A BABE.

THE first christening ever honored by the pope's presence in centuries took place recently. The child was the daughter of poor Roman parents, who was being christened by a curate of St. Peter's just as Pius X descended into the church to receive the members of a pilgrimage from south Italy.

As is the custom, the pope made a tour of the large basilica, stopping here and there to chat with his visitors. On passing the chapel where the baptismal font is kept he stopped to inquire about the child and insisted on suggesting the names to be given to it, speaking words of encouragement to the surprised parents and giving the papal blessing to the newly-made Christian. This act has greatly increased the pope's popularity among the Roman people.

* * *

COLORADO AS A RUBBER STATE.

As a rubber-producing State Colorado is making a bid for the attention of the world. Within the last few months experiments with a certain species of sagebrush that grows wild over an immense mountainous area of the Rocky mountain commonwealth have proved that rubber of fine quality can be produced from the shrub. Several companies have been organized for the purpose of developing the new industry and the hitherto despised weed will now be turned to practical use. Special machinery has been invented for the manufacture of the rubber, the construction of which will form still another industry for Colorado.

FOR SECOND PLACE.

MR. ROBERT HITT, of Mount Morris, is spoken of in connection with the Vice Presidency of the United States. It is believed that he would be personally acceptable to President Roosevelt. Mr. Hitt is a gentleman of wide acquaintance among the Brethren and is a man who commands their respect and approbation. Although he is pretty well along in years he is in good health and would make an excellent Vice President viewed from angles not political. With only one life between the Vice President and the highest official position on earth, greater care is exercised now than formerly in the selection of a running mate for the President.

* * *

RAILWAY TO OPEN INDIAN LANDS.

FOR the purpose chiefly of developing about two million acres of pine lands soon to be opened for allotment in the Choctaw nation, a charter has been asked by the South McAlester, Red River & Gulf railway, with two million dollars capital. The incorporators are H. H. Kirkpatrick, Paris, Texas; W. G. Weimer and F. H. Kellogg, of South McAlester, and Don Carlos Smith, of Guthrie. A line about eighty miles long is contemplated.

* * *

WIPES OUT OCEAN SPACE.

AMONG the passengers on the steamer "Campania" was William Marconi, who came from Europe with several assistants to continue his experiments at the Glace Bay wireless telegraph station, Cape Breton. Mr. Marconi says he succeeded in maintaining constant communication with shore stations during the voyage. The success of these tests, he says, insures the publication of a daily newspaper at sea.

* * *

AUGUSTUS POST, of New York, president of the American Automobile Association, states that the introduction of the automobile will result in well-paved highways across the continent. Men will have them built for the benefit of their friends. It is not impossible that the time may come when one may see a dining and a sleeping car spin along a broad highway in front of the house. Stranger things have happened.

* * *

DRILLERS in the T. F. Driscoll oil well at Crockett, Texas, are reported to have encountered the trunk of a large tree at the depth of one thousand feet. Large pieces of perfectly preserved bark and wood of clear grain have been brought to the surface. The wood is of very hard texture, and the tree is estimated to have been between two and three feet in diameter.

SIR HENRY MORTON STANLEY, the famous African explorer, died at London, May 10, 1904, at the age of sixty-three years.

RUSSIA will send seven hundred nuns to the seat of war to act as nurses. The Red Cross nurses have proved insufficient.

THE czar has reviewed his army of forty thousand men near St. Petersburg. It wound up with a charge of ten thousand cavalry.

THE General Conference of the African Methodist Church, after a heated discussion, passed a law forbidding members going to the theater, dancing and playing cards.

ALEXANDER DOWIE has made fifty-three wealthy converts to his movement in Australia. They have disposed of all their property and intend to settle in Zion City, Illinois.

MISS MARION WALTON GORHAM died of overjoy at an unexpected visit from her mother. She started toward her with an exclamation of joy, collapsed and was dead in a few seconds.

GERMANY is profiting by the war between Japan and Russia along the lines of manufacturing iron and steel and the coal trade. Numerous German firms are establishing branches in Russia.

AT Bryn Mawr, Pa., a college girl was saved from death by being dragged from under the wheels of a moving train. She scolded her rescuer because of the abrupt manner in which she had been seized.

MISS CLARA BARTON has resigned the presidency of the American Red Cross and was succeeded by Mrs. General John A. Logan, who has heretofore occupied the office of vice president of the association.

THE stork visited the Filipino camp at the World's Fair and to Bihinang, a young Megrito matron, belongs the distinction of being the mother of the first full-blooded Filipino to be born in the United States.

A SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD Virginia girl dressed herself in boy's clothes and ran away to join a circus. They overtook her and returned her home to her uncle. It is to be hoped that years will bring the young woman sense.

THE Rosebud, South Dakota, Indian Reservation will be opened to settlement at nine o'clock on the morning of August 8. The general provisions of the homestead and town site laws will apply to this tract of land.

A JUDGE in New York has put himself on record as holding the life of a boy to be worth twice that of a girl in the case they are killed in a railroad accident. His reason was based upon the alleged fact that the earning capacity of a boy was double that of a girl.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, sometimes known as William McReady, the world's famous "steeple jack," the man who fixes high steeples and similar places not accessible by other people, committed suicide the other day by hanging himself in the belfry of a fashionable church.

THE French government in Algeria proposes to establish a woman doctor in every village where the native population is large enough, the native women being prevented by their social customs from consulting men physicians. In Algiers a dispensary has already been opened for women.

A MONASTERY is to be built in Chicago, very closely resembling, in its architectural arrangement, the monasteries of Europe. It will be built by the Servite Fathers of our Lady of Sorrows church. It will cost \$100,000. It is to be built of stone and brick and will probably be completed for dedication about October first.

THE Editor of the INGLENOOK acknowledges the receipt of a box of wild flowers, trailing arbutus, in fact. They are on the table before him as he writes and he thanks the Pennsylvania friend for the kindness extended. They came through all right and the fragrance of the flowers penetrates every part of the room. Again, thanks.

It is said that the Pullman Palace Car Company is about to introduce a sleeper which, from a sanitary standpoint, will be a considerable improvement over that hitherto used on the railroads of the country. The new standard is severely plain, and is devoid of all scroll and grill work. The upholstery of the car has been reduced materially and all the angles possible have been taken from the car. Imported mohair has been adopted as a standard curtain and the entire design of the decoration and furnishing is planned with a view to minimizing the work of cleaning the car and preventing the lodgment of germs.

A FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

[The following letter from Henry Ward Beecher to his son is reminiscent of the worldly good sense of the advice given to Laertes by Polonius, but it is also permeated by the leaven of Christian experience. The precepts in it are those which, if followed, would produce a gentleman as well as a good man.]

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 18, 1870.

My Dear Herbert:—You are now for the first time really launched into life for yourself. You go from your father's house, and from all family connections, to make your own way in the world. It is a good time to make a new start, to cast out those faults of whose evil you have had an experience, and take on habits the want of which you have found to be so damaging.

1. You must not go into debt. Avoid debt as you would the devil. Make it a fundamental rule: No debt—cash or nothing.

2. Make few promises. Religiously observe even the smallest promise. A man who means to keep his promises, cannot afford to make many.

3. Be scrupulously careful in all statements. Accuracy and frankness, no guesswork. Either nothing or the accurate truth.

4. When working for others sink yourself out of sight, seek their interest. Make yourself necessary to those who employ you, by industry, fidelity, and scrupulous integrity. Selfishness is fatal.

5. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard than anybody else expects of you. Keep your personal standard high. Never excuse yourself to yourself. Never pity yourself. Be a hard master to yourself but lenient to everybody else.

6. Concentrate your force on your own proper business; do not turn off. Be constant, steadfast, persevering.

7. The art of making one's fortune is to spend nothing: in this country any intelligent and industrious young man may become rich if he stops all leaks and is not in a hurry. Do not make haste; be patient.

8. Do not speculate or gamble. You go to a land where everybody is excited and strives to make money, suddenly, largely and without working for it. They blow soap bubbles. Steady, patient industry is both the surest and the safest way. Greediness and haste are two devils and destroy thousands every year.

9. In regard to Mr. B——, he is a southern gentleman; he is receiving you as a favor to me: do not let him regret it.

10. I beseech you to correct one fault—severe speech of others; never speak evil of any man, no matter what the facts may be. Hasty fault-finding and severe speech of absent people is not honorable, is apt to be unjust and cruel, makes enemies to yourself, and is wicked.

11. You must remember that you go to Mr. B—— not to learn to manage a farm like his. One or two hundred acres, not forty thousand, is to be your future homestead; but you can learn the care of cattle, sheep, the culture of wheat, the climate, country, manners, and customs, and a hundred things that will be needful.

12. If by integrity, industry and well-earned success you deserve well of your fellow-citizens, they may in years to come ask you to accept honors. Do not seek them, do not receive them while you are young—wait; but when you are established you may make your father's name known with honor in halls of legislation. Lastly, do not forget your father's and your mother's God. Because you will be largely deprived of your church privileges, you need all the more to keep your heart before God. But do not despise small churches and humble preachers. 'Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.'

Read often the Proverbs, the precepts and duties enjoined in the New Testament. May your father's God go with you and protect you.

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

* * *

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

WHEN I was a boy, a good while ago, I attended an academy, and every so often there was an examination. I think it came off on a Saturday, and I am sure that it was a big day in town. Every boy and girl had to be scrubbed and have on his Sunday clothes. There was a big crowd of parents and friends, and the hot stuffiness of the room and the people assembled are still in my memory.

Now there was an old man in town, we will call him Jimmie Royer, because that was not his name, and he was an old bachelor, a confirmed book-worm, and a thorough classical scholar. He wore a blue broadcloth coat, and it had on it the old-time big brass buttons. He lived in a little house by himself, and there was a story back of him about some woman who had done him up and completely changed his life. "Uncle Jimmie" always did the examining, and it came to be expected by everybody that he would be in evidence at every function held by the academy. It was the way he did it that we want to relate.

There we were, ranged in a row on a bench, and seated in an arm chair was Uncle Jimmie. He had the tips of his fingers together, and he began with the boy nearest to him. He said he would do that so that it could not be said that he was partial and be charged with helping anyone not fully competent to pass his examination, which he assured the crowd would be rigid and uncompromising. Suppose it was the class in history! He would skillfully relate the known facts that led up to the destruction of the Roman Empire,

philosophize on the cause and the results, and at the end of the discourse, beam on the open-mouthed youngster and ask, "Is this the case?" The boy would swallow once or twice, and reply "Yussir," and then he took the next boy and went through the same performance on some other historical matter, and the boy agreed similarly and was passed.

At the conclusion the old man turned to the audience and made a speech in which he asserted that the knowledge of the students was little short of marvelous, and that the institutions of the country were safe in the hands of such men and women as those composing the class, and that we were a credit to the school, our parents, and the country at large. As far as I recall the matter nobody in the audience saw the roaring farce of the thing, probably because that was the way the examinations were always conducted, and it was then formally announced that we had all passed the examination, and the brass band hired for the day played its other tune and the exercises were declared over. Peace be Uncle Jimmie's, for he was kindness itself.

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THE NAMES OF DOGS.

ONE does not need to watch a dog to know all about its nature. If the breed to which he belongs is stated the average man can tell his nature to a nicety.

The spaniel is so called because the original breed of this beautiful and intelligent type came from Spain, and the first arrivals in England were called Spanish dogs.

The Spitz dog got its name from its sharp-pointed nose. "Spitz" means "sharp point" in German and the Spitz was a favorite German breed before he became known in England and America. The Spitz is known also as Dalmatian dog, because his native home is in Dalmatia.

The dachshund is another German breed and his funny name—almost as long and funny as the dog himself—is a German name meaning "badger dog." The original dachshund was used for drawing badgers and the dogs still are great favorites among German hunters, although the breed has become a little too delicate for fighting such a gray old warrior as the badger.

The fox terrier earned its name not from any fancied resemblance to the fox, but because long ago, in the days of "merry England," these terriers, much larger and stronger then, were used everywhere by sportsmen for drawing and killing the fox, they being sent down into his burrow. It is said that no good fox terrier ever backed out of a burrow without his fox. If he came out he had the dead fox gripped. If he didn't get out the fox he didn't come out, but died there.

The bulldog used to drive cattle, and as he was trained to meet the rushes of the bull by seizing him by his most sensitive point—the nose—the sturdy, brave dog came to be known in time as the bulldog. In some countries he is known as the bull-biter.

The beautiful Blenheim spaniel is named after Blenheim castle, where this dog was first made fashionable in the time of the great Marlborough. The King Charles dog owes its name to the merry monarch.

The various breeds of hounds of to-day are called hounds because they are the present survivors of the time when all hunting dogs were used to hound game. In the early hunting days of England every dog that was used to accompany the hunt was selected mainly for his speed and endurance. There were hounds that were supposed to follow the game by scent, and others which were supposed to sight it a long way off, but all were expected to be able to run the game down. Consequently, while the name of hound, or hund in the ancient Saxon, was first used for all kinds of dogs, it finally came to denote hunting dogs only; that is why we call our running dogs hounds to-day, such as grayhounds, rabbit hounds, bloodhounds, wolfhounds, bearhounds, deerhounds, etc.

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COLD WEATHER AND WARM WEATHER STAMPS.

"IF you are in the habit of buying stamps in large quantities you may notice sometimes that the sheets curl up annoyingly instead of lying flat. The man at the stamp window in the post office explained why this is the other day. Two different kinds of gum, soft and hard, are used on the stamps all the year round. Those with the soft gum are sent to the cold Northern States in winter and those with the hard gum are sent to the Southern States. Sometimes a mistake is made in Washington and the post offices here receive a supply of hard gum summer stamps instead of the others. When the warm air catches them they begin to curl.—*N. Y. Sun.*

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BEECHER AND EMERSON.

ONE day Mr. Beecher was dining beside Emerson, and said: "Mr. Emerson, when you are eating this fine beef can you tell by the flavor what kind of grass the ox ate?"

"Why, no, of course not."

"I am right glad to hear it," replied Beecher, "for I have been feeding my congregation on Emerson for many a year, and I've been afraid they would find it out."

FIVE CENTS A BAG.

AMERICANS consume more than six million bushels of home-grown peanuts annually, at a cost of over \$14,000,000, and one cannot wonder at these big figures after an investigation made in the very heart of the peanut industry. Suffolk, Va., is the largest market in the world.

It is an interesting fact that the peanut—almost universally known in the south as the “gober” and “pinder”—did not come prominently before the American people until after the trying days of the civil war, during which period the boys who wore the blue and the boys who wore the gray found that the peanut sections of the southern States furnished a most satisfactory camping place for those who were short of rations. It was then that the hungry soldiers made meals of the peanut and felt thankful that such hunger-satisfying nuts could be obtained by a little “foraging.” From these troublous and trying days until the present the spread of the culture of peanuts has been continuous, and once where only a small patch was planted there are now acres—a fifty-acre peanut farm in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and other of the southern States being not uncommon, though the Virginia is far in the lead both as to quality and quantity.

The finest peanut grown is the “bunch” variety, but the Virginia “running” is the most widely known and most popular with the trade and may be taken as the typical American peanut. The pods are large and white and will weigh about twenty-two pounds to the bushel. In point of flavor, size and hardness of hull, these are the finest peanuts raised and the “selects” from these are known to the trade as the “Jumbo.”

Tennessee produces the white and red, and both are excellent nuts, but not as large as the Virginia raised. North Carolina has what is known as the African variety, small and full of oil, but pleasant to the taste. Botanists have placed the home of the peanut in Africa, but some authorities give it as a native of Brazil.

It has been successfully demonstrated that on suitable soil the peanut will grow in any latitude where Indian corn will thrive, but a good crop depends entirely on the climate—conditions which are found on the Atlantic seaboard from New Jersey southward, in the Mississippi valley as far north as southern Wisconsin and on the Pacific coast south of the Columbia river.

In the Virginia peanut section—and it is a very extensive one—it has been found that where the land is properly prepared, pulverized and made porous and free from grass and weeds, there is little to be done in the way of cultivation after the seed is placed in the ground. Most planters have adopted the “drill”

or “ridge” system, which renders cultivation easy with plows made for the purpose, and requiring very little use for the hoe. It is always a nip and tuck race with Jack Frost to get the crop harvested before he gets in his work, for a biting frost injures the nuts and lessens the value of the vines for forage purposes. Peanut farmers have plows made especially for harvesting the crop. The plow is long and keen and goes deep into the soil, thus preventing the bruising and cutting of the nuts.

As the plowmen loosen the vines from their beds, laborers with pitchforks follow and remove the vines from the earth, shake off the loose soil and pile the vines with their roots laden with nuts in great stacks. These pitchfork workers are followed by others in a few hours, who take the nut-laden vines and shock them around seven-foot poles, care being taken to keep the vines off the ground by placing planks around the pole. When the shock is finished it is capped with fodder or hay to keep out the rain, and then the shock is left undisturbed until ready for the “pickers,” generally women and children, who are paid so much per bushel for picking the nuts from the vines. The picking of the nuts furnishes a great deal of work for the colored people.

It is slow and tedious work and one of the largest items of expense to the grower. Some peanut planters do not shock their crops, but store in barns and lofts and utilize rainy days for picking the nuts. Other farmers have invested in peanut thrashing machines, but the nuts gathered in this way are not as marketable as the hand-picked, the machinery not doing its work so well, cracking and breaking the hulls of the nuts. In former years nearly all planters had their nuts cleaned before sending to market, but since the establishment of the peanut factories the nuts are brought in just as they are picked from the vines. The factories, or what are in fact recleaners and graders, buy the output of the planters as farmers' stock, and after a treatment of cleaning, polishing and sorting by both hand and machinery, the nut is ready for the consumer.

Owing to the construction of the machinery it is necessary for the factories to be four-story buildings, but the machinery is neither costly nor complicated, consisting of fans, brushes, polishers, sifters and separators. As the great loads of nuts are brought to the factory by the planters, the sacks are carried by elevators to the top or fourth floor, where the nuts are dumped into large hoppers, passing into large cylinders on the next floor, where they are cleaned by attrition, fans taking out the dust as they pass in and around the cylinders. From this floor the nuts pass to the second floor, where they go through fans which blow out and separate the light weights, and the others

pass on to tables in the form of endless movable belts. From these tables the hundreds of women and children pick out the discolored and faulty nuts and allow the better ones to pass on into a grader, which grades the nuts as to size. Through all this machinery the nuts have been polished until they come out looking as clean as a pearl. In this condition they are placed in chutes running to the lower floor, where they are sacked in burlap bags which have been stenciled with the names of the several brands, and are ready to be shipped to the cities throughout the country.

It is a sight to see the women and children at their work in a large factory, but it is a richer treat to hear their songs, which float up through the great build-

ings which have received the finishing touches. The larger portion of the output of the factory is sold to jobbers and wholesale houses in the large cities, the people of every State being addicted to the peanut habit. From the jobber and wholesaler the nuts go to the retailer, the confectioner and the street venders, the Italians disposing of fully three-fourths of the third grade peanuts, they being considerably cheaper than the first and second grades, which go to the first-class trade. The confectioners use large shipments of the last grade of peanuts in the making of "burnt almonds" and the cheaper grades of chocolate.

Every year the peanut crop is becoming more valuable, and while almost all Americans are peanut fiends,



SOME OF UNCLE JIM COVER'S CATTLE.

ing, almost killing the burr and clang of the machinery. All day long—and there are no union hours—these ebony-hued workers keep up their song, the leader of each gang or section singing the lines and the entire crowd coming in on the chorus. Up through the rafters sound the words of:

Swing low, sweet chariot; pray just let me in,
For I don't want to stay behind in this world of sin.

Chorus—

We work and sing, glory to the king,
We'll reach the New Jerusalem.

The religious element is very strong in the negroes and as they sing their home-made hymns it seems to lessen the burdens of their work, and as they sing and laugh one would imagine himself in the midst of a colored holiday picnic instead of in a busy big factory.

While the machinery and the negroes are doing their work in the three upper floors the first floor presents a busy scene, a force of clerks and laborers getting ready for shipment the thousands of sacks of pea-

nuts which have received the finishing touches. The larger portion of the output of the factory is sold to jobbers and wholesale houses in the large cities, the people of every State being addicted to the peanut habit. From the jobber and wholesaler the nuts go to the retailer, the confectioner and the street venders, the Italians disposing of fully three-fourths of the third grade peanuts, they being considerably cheaper than the first and second grades, which go to the first-class trade. The confectioners use large shipments of the last grade of peanuts in the making of "burnt almonds" and the cheaper grades of chocolate.

Every year the peanut crop is becoming more valuable, and while almost all Americans are peanut fiends,

it is evident that the time is coming when great inroads will be made on the output of their favorite nut by its utilization for other purposes. Millions of bushels are now being annually used in the old world for the production of oil, which is regarded as equal to olive oil. Peanut oil has an agreeable taste, and is more limpid than olive oil. Already the manufacturers of peanut oil in this country, and especially in Tennessee, have announced that the only drawback to the oil mills of this country is an insufficient supply of peanuts. Much of the peanut oil is now sold as olive oil, and consumers have been unable to detect the difference. During the years 1861-1865 peanut oil was largely manufactured in the southern States and was used as lubricant for locomotives, for machinery in cotton mills and the housewives were glad to get it to take the place of lard. The meal or cake after the oil has been pressed out was largely used as food and was found healthy and palatable. It made excellent bread, soup and griddle cakes and largely took the place of wheat flour.

MAKING WAX FIGURES.

"Wax forms, or dummies," said the dealer, "have iron feet. Why have they iron feet? To weight them down, so that they will stand erect."

He stood in his workshop, a room as big as a concert hall. All around him helpers were making legs, heads, hands, trunks, feet. Floods of clear light from the glazed roof fell upon heaps of limbs, upon rows of heads, upon mounds of bodies. The place had a ghastly look. It resembled the scene of a massacre.

"The art of making show figures," said the dealer, "has improved." He took up in his hand the head of a young girl. The red lips smiled, revealing white teeth; the brown hair curled gracefully; the eyes were bright; there was a dimple in each cheek.

"A head like this," he said, "is worth \$15. Heads range in price from \$7 to \$50. They are made of wax; they are hollow; the eyes are of glass, and the hair is human hair. I'll tell you how they are made.

"Wax—a great quantity of it—is boiled in a big kettle until it has the consistency of water. It is then poured into a row of hollow molds, the molds of heads, that stand awaiting it. The molds are hung up and shaken about. This process causes the wax to cool and to adhere in a crust to the mold's inside. The agitation is kept up until the crust of wax has reached the thickness that the operator requires, whereupon the hot wax, the surplus, is poured back into the kettle. About the mold, which is made in two halves, a jacket is placed, and the contrivance is put away to dry.

"When the drying is complete the mold is taken off, and a man goes over the wax head with a sharp instrument, clearing out the nostrils and ears and smoothing away the lines created here and there by the junction of the mold's halves. He also inserts, with a deft movement, glass eyes in the empty eye sockets.

"Now the head passes to a girl, a girl with a strange sort of needle, the eye of which is open, or split, at the top. The girl first puts on the eye brows. She threads the needle with a hair, runs it through the wax and, withdrawing it, leaves the hair behind, for the needle's eye, that is open at the top, makes it inevitable for the hair to stay where it is put. The girl works with great rapidity. In a few minutes she has the head adorned with a pair of long and shaggy eyebrows.

"Next she puts on the hair. For this work she uses the same sort of needle, the hair being in every case human. For the cheaper heads, however, it is Chinese hair, a human, but very lusterless, coarse variety. Beside her stands a tiny spirit lamp. This she applies to the wax when it becomes so hard that the needle won't penetrate it easily. As soon as she

finishes one head she passes on to another, while the head she laid down is taken up by a man.

"This man cleans it first with kerosene. Then he paints it all over a pleasant and inviting flesh color. He tints the cheeks, the ears and the nostrils with carmine, and he paints the lips with rouge. A girl, a professional hairdresser, now takes the head in hand, curls the hair and dresses it fashionably and applies a coat of French powder to the face. The head is now finished.

"Hands and feet are made, as a rule of papier mache, enameled and painted a flesh color, so that they look like the best wax. Hands, feet, bodies, legs and arms are made in hollow molds."

The dealer led the way to the back of the shop.

"Here," he said, "are some men making forms of papier mache now. Watch them."

The workmen had molds of various sizes and shapes before them—one the mold of a hand, another that of a foot, a third that of the whole figure from the neck down to the ankles.

These molds were in halves. The papier mache that was to fill them looked in its dry state like blotting paper. Wet it resembled gray pulp. With this gray pulp the workmen lined the molds' interiors well, seeing to it that every cranny and nook got its thick lining. When the molds were filled—some were in numerous pieces—they were joined together, covered with their jackets and put away to dry.

The artists cannot protect, cannot copyright, their work in any way. Hence they are constantly being preyed upon by imitators and thieves. A dealer, for instance, will order an original head of a woman from a noted maker of show figures. He will turn out a masterpiece. The dealer will make a mold of it and sell duplicates of the head broadcast.

There were in the past only three or four makers of show forms in America. Now there are over two hundred. The average workman at this business makes from twenty to twenty-five dollars a week. The artist of great ability makes from forty to sixty dollars. Show forms of the best sort are worth one hundred dollars and more apiece. They are rented by their owners to shopkeepers more often than they are sold outright, the advantage of this method being that the shopkeeper through it is able to change his show forms often.—*Philadelphia Press*.

THE operation of removing the stomach has now been successfully performed over twenty times. The stomach really plays only a small part in the complex act of digestion, its principal use being that of a reservoir. Hence it is that without this organ meals have to be inconveniently often and unusually small.

TAKE HEART, RED-HEADS.

THESE are the days of the girl with red hair—fiery red, not auburn. It is very seldom that one encounters an old maid with red hair. All girls with such tresses are snatched up by wife hunters before they have lived long enough to become old maids. People of large experience and wide observation declare that as a wife a girl with bright locks is a success, if you catch a mild one. She makes her home a bright, happy place. She is warm-hearted, affectionate and demonstrative. She is buoyant in spirits, her nature being as bright as her hair. She is ambitious and, as a rule, she is cleverer than her dark-haired sister. The brighter her hair the cleverer she is. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but they only prove the rule.

Another reason why she of the copper-colored tresses has such a fascination for man that she is never left to pine in solemn singleness is that she is apt to be a good cook and a good dressmaker. Her taste in clothes, however, is not always of the best. She has a leaning to bright colors, although she looks best in black or white, which she seldom chooses.

Not only does she like bright shades, but odd conceits in gowns and showy jewelry. She is not the woman who enjoys dark, grand rooms. She prefers sunlight, firelight and bright colored rugs, hangings and upholstery. She is seldom prim; while cleanly, she is not often orderly.

While she often has the gifts of rhyming and versification, she is apt to be a good mathematician and to keep the family accounts square.

Men who know all this from experience declare that it is a pity that the supply of red-headed women is not greater. As a matter of fact, it is very limited. Only one woman in forty with hair of shades of Titian red exists in civilized countries.

In Spain, for example, a woman with red hair is so seldom seen as to be considered a great beauty, no matter what her complexion, the shape of her nose or the tone of her voice.

In China they have no bright-haired women, or so few that one with brightly gleaming locks is regarded with wonder akin to awe. In New Zealand a red-haired woman is considered as on the right road to paradise.

On the other hand, in Egypt the red head is regarded with aversion. The ancient Egyptians were so violently opposed to hair of this tone that once a year they burned a maiden who possessed bright locks, in the hope of exterminating or lessening what they considered a curse.

Sentiment aside, people of the carrot-head type have a vast advantage. They are less liable to baldness than those who own brown or black hair. The reason

thereof is that one red hair is as thick as three dark hairs. With seventy thousand red hairs the scalp is well thatched. With the same number of dark hairs a person is almost bald.

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THE MISSIONARY'S DILEMMA.

A CAPITAL story has been told by an American missionary who has just arrived in London from Korea. The difficulty of learning the language of that country is increased enormously owing to the large number of words which, with a slight inflection of the voice, are used over and over again with an entirely different meaning. The missionary in question was preaching to some natives, and assuring them that unless they repented they would go to a place of punishment. Amazement rather than terror was written on the faces of his Oriental listeners. Why on earth, if they rejected his advice and refused to repent, should they be dispatched—to the local post office! On another occasion a lecture was delivered, in the course of which a beautiful moral was being drawn from the gay career of the tiny butterfly, which was suddenly cut short in the clutches of the spider. The simile, however, fell somewhat short of its intended meaning, and it was not until the laughter had subsided that the lecturer became aware that the victim which had been floundering amid the dainty silken threads of the web was a donkey, which in the Korean language, it appears, is synonymous with butterfly.—*New York Tribune.*

* * *

THE GRACEFUL ART OF LISTENING WELL.

THERE is a grace in listening as well as in speaking. Some men listen with an abstracted air which shows that their thoughts are elsewhere; or they seem to listen, but by wide answers and irrelevant questions show that they have been occupied with their own thoughts as being more interesting—at least in their own estimation—than what you are saying.

Some interrupt and will not hear you to the end. Some hear you to the end, and forthwith begin to talk to you about a similar experience which has befallen themselves, making your case only an illustration of their own. Many, meaning to be kind, listen with such a determined, lively, violent attention that you are at once made uncomfortable, and the charm of conversation is at an end. A large number of persons whose manners will stand the test of speaking break down under the trial of listening.

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NOTHING great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—*Emerson.*



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



PATIENCE WITH THE LIVING.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
 Beyond earth's weary labor,
 When small shall be our need of grace
 From comrade or from neighbor;
 Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
 And done with all the sighing—
 What tender ruth shall we have gained,
 Alas! by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
 Will tell our merits over,
 And eyes too swift our faults to see
 Shall no defect discover.
 Then hands that would not lift a stone
 Where stones were thick to cumber
 Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
 Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
 Ere Love is past forgiving,
 Should take the earnest lesson home—
 Be patient with the living.
 To-day's repressed rebuke may save
 Our blinding tears to-morrow;
 Then patience, e'en when keenest edge
 May whet a nameless sorrow!

'Tis easy to be gentle when
 Death's silence shames our clamor,
 And easy to discern the best
 Through memory's mystic glamor;
 But wise it were for thee and me,
 Ere Love is past forgiving,
 To take the tender lesson home—
 Be patient with the living.

—Margaret E. Sangster.



THE MODEL GUEST.

A REALLY fine specimen of the guest who does his best has a spirit which cannot be broken by weather or weariness. He can manage to talk to any one, even if he should discover with a shock that he is sitting next to his worst enemy. He knows how to come into any discussion and how to keep out of it. He does not seek his own amusement, yet he never fails to show that he is amused. He is tolerant of every opinion, and though he may have many convictions of his own and may state them so as to do them justice he never tries to proselytize.

His visit is not a mission, and he never for a moment fancies himself on the hustings, in a debating society, a pulpit or a court of justice. Above all, he has a good opinion of himself. He has no desire to boast, but he is certain that he will not be slighted.

If his hostess assigns to him a dull job he is sure it is because she thought he could do it well, and if he feels it to be really below his powers he takes her mistake into account not while he is under her roof, but when he next receives her kind invitation. He is not plagued by that craving of the oversensitive to be like their company nor does he belong to that race of born dissenters who would always rather be different.

But, alas, conscience and talent do not always go together. There are some high-principled guests who are terrible bores. In their solicitude to be agreeable they never stop talking, but pursue their garrulous ideal like a dog following a carriage. To every interruption they give immediate but momentary attention and run breathless on.—*London Outlook*.



TEACH CHILDREN PRESENCE OF MIND.

IN most families the teaching of children to meet emergencies is never thought of. That it has been neglected for ages is proved by the panic that is the invariable occurrence at every serious accident in any of our cities. And it is panic that causes the great loss of life in case of fire or accident or epidemic disease.

Teach the children to meet the danger they can see. Teach them to understand it, not to fear it. The danger is always greater in proportion as it is feared.

A runaway horse cannot do much damage if people do not lose their heads. A child who is taught that he can ride as long as a horse can run is in less danger than the one who tries to jump or screams. Screaming and dropping the reins are responsible for more accidents than any horse.

Presence of mind is a rare quality, and, were it cultivated in children, many a sad accident would be avoided.

Teach children to swim as soon as they can walk well, and they will be safer when playing about the water. And as soon as they can play in the water they can be taught how to hold on to others without interfering with the action of the arms. Many times help is made impossible by the frantic clinging of the drowning person to the rescuer and both are lost, when a little knowledge and presence of mind would have saved both lives.



WHITE paint will make a dark room look light and is very easily kept clean.

HOW GOOD COOKING PAYS.

"FOUL air and overcrowding would, however, be less fatal in its results were food understood. The well-filled stomach gives strange powers of resistance to the body. Happily, to know an evil is to have taken the first step in its eradication. To have made cooking and industrial training the fashion is to have cleared away the thorny underbrush on that debatable ground, the best education of the poor. That cooking schools and the knowledge of cheap and savory preparation of food must soon have their effect on the percentage of drunkards no one can question. Philanthropists may urge what reforms they will—less crowding, purer air, better sanitary regulations—but this question of food underlies all. The knowledge that is broad enough to insure good food is broad enough to mean better living in all ways. One woman, who has learned in any degree to order her own home and life aright, will be more a power with those among whom that life passes than a dozen average preachers."—*Mrs. James T. Field.*

* * *

A GOOD FIGURE.

IN correct breathing the abdomen is drawn in and up with each inspiration. The habit of breathing in this way can readily be formed. If in addition to that, one remembers to stand with the chest advanced and the abdomen drawn in, instead of in the too common, ungraceful attitude in which the abdomen is thrust forward and the back hollowed in, there will be little trouble usually from the enlarged "stomach" which is the affliction of so many women. The reason that so many persons not otherwise stout have enlarged abdomens is that the muscles of that part of the body have so little exercise that flesh readily accumulates there. Another cause which helps to bring about the same thing is that many people by wrong habits of breathing push the abdomen down and out at each respiration. The importance of right habits of breathing and of the proper carriage of the body cannot be too strongly urged upon one who wishes a good figure.

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A CLOSET SUGGESTION.

WHERE closet room is at a premium it is a good plan to have a pole arranged in the clothes closet, right down the center, the ends resting in sockets, the same as are used for curtain poles. If the closet be of any length whatever a number of dresses, coats, waists and skirts may be supported on this pole by means of coat hangers. If the ordinary style of hanger is used a separate one is required for each waist and skirt,

but there are improved types, which easily accommodate both skirt and waist. In such a closet it is easy to keep the clothes in good condition and also an easy matter to find any particular garment.

* * *

MILDEWED CLOTHES.

LIME juice or lemon juice is the best friend of the women of the West Indies. Whenever the household linen or the wearing apparel becomes discolored from mildew in rainy weather a little lemon or lime juice and a bit of common salt will cause the spots to disappear. In this country mildew is generally held to be a thing impossible to remove. Many an article of clothing is thrown away solely for this reason while it is perfectly fit in every other way to wear. If the American housekeeper will try the West Indian recipe she will be able to overcome a difficulty hitherto regarded as almost unconquerable.

* * *

CUSTARD WITH STRAWBERRIES.

STEM enough large, ripe, sugared strawberries to line a glass dish, forming a thick wall with the berries. Beat the yolks of four eggs with half a cupful of granulated sugar. Pour over this a pint of hot milk. When thoroughly mixed, return to double boiler and stir and cook until it forms a thick custard. Season with a pinch of salt; flavor with orange or lemon juice, and pour into hollow in center of the berries. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth. Color with a little strawberry juice and heap over the top of the custard. Dust with powdered sugar and serve.

* * *

SAND TARTS.

BY MRS. H. H. SAYLOR.

Two cups of sugar (one of maple sugar preferred), two-thirds cup of butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, one-third cup of boiling water poured over the soda, flour enough to roll. Put white sugar and cinnamon in a salt shake and shake on the dough after it is rolled out. Cut into shapes with a knife and then put kernels of walnuts or hickory-nuts on top and bake in a quick oven.

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OATMEAL WAFERS.

BY H. E. GIBBLE.

Two cups oatmeal, three cups flour, one-half cup butter, two cups light brown sugar, one-half cup cold water with one-half teaspoonful soda in it. Mix all together, cut in squares and bake a light brown.

Aunt Barbara's Page

A TRUE FAIRY TALE.

Do you know of the house
 Where gingersnaps grow?
 Where tarts for us children
 March out in a row?
 Where wishing is having,
 Where—isn't it grand!
 Just up in the garret
 Is real Fairyland?
 Where youngsters can caper
 And romp and halloo,
 For they always do right,
 Whatever they do.
 You don't know the house?
 Then, oh, deary me,
 I'm sorry for you!
 Why, it's grandma's, you see.

—Unknown.

* * *

LITTLE TOMMY.

DID you ever hear about him? Grandma once knew just such a little philosopher and he was the biggest little philosopher I ever knew. I do not think he ever cried. I never saw him cry. If his little sister found her tulips all rooted up by her pet puppy and cried and cried—as little girls will—Tommy was sure to come around the corner, whistling, and say: "What makes you cry? Can you cry a tulip? Do you think every sob makes a root or a blossom? Here! let's try to right them."

So he would pick up the poor flowers, put their roots into the ground again, whistling all the time, make the bed look smooth and fresh and take her off to hunt hens' nests in the barn. Neither did he do any differently in his own troubles. One day his great kite snapped the string and flew away far out of sight. Tommy stood still a moment and then turned around to come home, whistling a merry tune.

"Why, Tommy," said I, "are you not sorry to lose that kite?"

"Yes, but what's the use? I can't take more than a minute to feel bad. 'Sorry' will not bring that kite back and I want to make another."

Just so when he broke his leg.

"Poor Tommy," cried his sister, "you can't play any mo-ore!"

"I'm not poor, either. You cry for me. I don't have to do it for myself and I'll have more time to whistle. Besides, when I get well I shall beat every boy in school on the multiplication-table; for I say it

over and over again till it makes me sleepy every time my leg aches."

Tommy was a little queer, certainly; but, if a great many people were more like him, they would have less troubles and would throw more sunshine in this world. We must cry sometimes, but try and be as brave as possible.—*Christian Work.*

* * *

HOW WILL WAS CURED.

"I DON'T know what to do with my little boy," said Willie's mother. He hasn't been well; and the doctor told me to take him to the sea-shore, and let him play all day in the sand. But how am I going to make him play when he does not feel like it?"

"I know a prescription much better than your doctor's," said a strange lady sitting by.

"What is it?" asked Will's mother.

"Call him, and let me tell it," said the stranger.

"Will! O Will; come here a minute, my son," called his mother.

Will got up slowly, leaving his bucket and spade in the sand. "They are just going to tease me about not playing," he grumbled to himself. "I wish everybody would let me alone."

But they didn't say a word to him about playing. "Will," said the strange lady, brightly, "if you are not too busy, I wish you would help me a little."

Will pricked up his ears. It had been a long time since he had been allowed to help anybody but himself.

"Do you see that little yellow cottage away off there?" asked the lady. "It is about a mile up the beach. There is a lame boy in that cottage, and I want to send him an orange. Will you take it?"

"Yes, ma'am, certainly," said the small boy.

"And, Will," she continued, "if you can do anything to amuse or cheer him, it would be a good thing, you know. He can't get out of the house by himself, but he might with you to help him."

Will has done moping now. He forgot all about himself in doing things for lame Lucien. The strange lady's prescription worked wonders. If you ever feel dull, little readers, I advise you to try it.

* * *

THE foolish and the dead alone never change their opinion.—*Lowell.*

The Q. & A. Department.

How is the process of consecrating a church bell managed?

It was once common among all denominations, but it is now confined mainly to the Catholic church. The old form was to wash the bell with holy water, anoint it with oil and mark it with the sign of the Cross. There were different methods, but this was one of them.

*

Are the plates that go to make an almanac set up in an ordinary printing office where the almanac is published?

Practically never. The making of the plates with their figures and signs is a business by itself. They are sold to the printers who work them up in the almanacs that they print. It is much cheaper to buy them than to go to the expense of making them.

*

How is an ice breaker made?

If reference is had to a vessel used for the purpose, it is so built that it runs on the top of the ice and its own weight breaks off the pieces, which are then plowed to one side. A good ice breaker will break its way through ice twenty to twenty-five feet thick.

*

Is the rose of Sharon flower mentioned in the Bible the same as the rose of Sharon cultivated with us?

This matter has often been questioned and has never been determined because there are no pictures of the Biblical rose of Sharon whereby it might be determined.

*

Do Hindoo women change their dress to match the current fashions?

There has been no change in India's women's dress for four thousand years. Of course among those who are practically English there are those who keep up with the times.

*

How is the banana propagated in the tropics?

A sucker is broken off, it may be ten feet high and as thick as your arm, and the end is simply jabbed into a hole in the ground and left alone. It is sure to grow.

*

Are there more kinds of bananas than the one, the ordinary yellow one found in market?

There are a great many varieties of bananas but the yellow and red-skinned ones are the kinds usually brought to this country.

Are bananas ever dried for home consumption?

Yes, bananas are often dried and they are also made into flour, out of which bread and cakes are made. It is not a very common thing in this country, still not very rare.

*

When were pins invented?

As a matter of fact pins are of the highest antiquity and appear to have been known in the earliest ages. Of course they were not always made as they appear now.

*

Are there any railroads in Burma?

There are about three thousand miles of railroads similar to those of India except that the tracks are narrow gauge.

*

When one arises from table at a dinner or luncheon should he replace the chair under the table?

Do just as you please about this, but it is not regarded as bad form to leave it just as you rise from it.

*

Why are not the smokestacks of battleships armor plated?

This matter is attracting much attention now. As they are made at present they are riddled with shot in every considerable battle.

*

May a man bring his hat, overcoat and cane into the living room of a house where he makes a call?

If at all possible these things should be left in the hall instead of being taken farther.

*

Is it in good form to take a wedding present in person to the party for whom it is intended?

No, they are usually sent from the place where they are bought, together with the card of the donor.

*

Will freezing kill microbes, bacteria and the like?

No, it is not effective for this purpose. Boiling water will kill them at once.

*

Is there such a thing as flour made of rice?

Lots of it and it can be had in almost any large grocery.

*

When did the Lewis and Clark expeditions return?

In 1806.

LITERARY.

THE INGLENOOK is in receipt of the *Criterion*, which is of more than ordinary interest this month. The article entitled "Reminiscences of Mongolia and Siberia" is of unusual interest, while every part of it shows ability away above the ordinary ten-cent monthly magazine. It can be had at any bookstore or news stand for a dime.

* * *

PINKY'S PREFERENCE.

MOST wild animals stoutly resist all our well-intentioned efforts to bring them up in dooryard ways and take to the woods again with the first opportunity. I have tamed many squirrels; but sooner or later, every one of them has escaped to the wilds. I have never known but one wild animal that wanted to be domesticated, that refused to stay in the woods when taken there; and this was a little 'possum named, from the color of his long nose, Pinky.

He was one of a family of nine that I caught several springs ago and carried home. In the course of a few weeks his brothers and sisters were adopted by admiring friends; but Pinky, because he was the "runt" and looked very sorry and forlorn, was not chosen. He was left with me. I kept him—for his mother was dead—and fed him on milk until he caught up to the size of the biggest mother-fed 'possum of his age in the woods. Then I took him down to the old stump in the brier patch where he was born and left him to shift for himself.

Being thrown into a brier patch was exactly what tickled "Br'er Rabbit" half to death and anyone would have supposed that being put gently down in his home brier patch would have tickled this little 'possum still more. Not he! I went home and forgot him. But the next morning, when breakfast was preparing, what should we see but Pinky, curled up in the feather cushion of the kitchen settee, fast asleep!

He had found his way back during the night, had climbed in through the trough of the pump-box and had gone to sleep like the rest of the family. He gaped and smiled and looked about him when he awakened, altogether at home, but really surprised that morning had come so soon.

He took his saucer of milk under the stove as if nothing had happened. We had had a good many 'possums, crows, lizards and the like. So in spite of this winsome show of confidence and affection, Pinky was borne away once more to the briers. He did not creep in by the pump-box trough that night. Nothing was seen of him and he was quickly out of our minds. Two or three days after this I was crossing the back yard and stopped to pick up a big calabash

gourd that had been on the wood-pile. I had cut a round hole, somewhat larger than a dollar, in the gourd, intending to fasten it up for the bluebirds to nest in. It ought to have been as light as so much air, almost; but instead it was heavy—the children had filled it with sand, no doubt. I turned it over and peeked into the hole; and, lo! there was Pinky. How he managed to squeeze through that opening I don't know; but there he was, sleeping away as soundly as ever.—*St. Nicholas*.

* * *

AUNT MANDY'S ECONOMY.

"GEN'LLY, Mandy," said Mr. Higgins to his spouse, "I ain't got one word to say 'gainst economy. This here game o' me cartin' railroad ties six miles, ter save usin' the firewood's all right in a way, even if 'tis hard on the hosses. An' your idee o' usin' tin plates on the table, 'stead o' china, so's to save wearin' out yer new dinner set, ain't what ye might call aesthetic, but I dunno's I've kicked very loud so far 'bout it. An' even your makin' over my old overcoat inter a jacket for yerself I ain't raised no great time 'bout, spite o' the fact that I hev ter take ye to meetin' in it every Sunday an' hear a lot o' fools whisperin' thet I must be gettin' low in the world not ter be able ter buy ye a new one. But," cried Mr. Higgins, "when you go to work an' make a corn-husk mattress an' throw in stalks, cobs an' all, jest ter save the measley husks, that's where the old man steps in fer once an' says—loud an' clear—confound yer confounded economy!"

* * *

ALL GONE.

LAST summer a well-known professor went to a town on the east coast for a short rest, and boarded with a farmer who was in the habit of taking a few summer guests into his house to help to pay the rent. Some time ago the professor received a letter from his former landlady asking for his patronage during the holiday months.

"There are several little matters that I desire changed, should my family decide to pass the vacation at your house," wrote the professor in reply. "We don't like the maid Mary. Moreover, we do not think a sty so near the house is sanitary." And this is what he received in reply:

"Mary has went. We ain't hed no hogs sence you went away last September."—*Tit-Bits*.

* * *

SAD LOT OF BACHELORS.

EVERY bachelor in Corea, no matter his age, is regarded as a child, dressed as a child and treated as a child. Even if he be seventy he may not knot up his hair in manly fashion or assume the garb of a man.

Money in South Dakota

When you find prices of farm lands advancing so rapidly that a new location is necessary, it is worth you while to consider South Dakota. There you can stop paying rent and own a farm of your own. The homeseeker rates by the

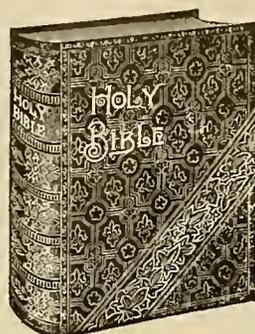
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for the first and third Tuesdays of each month make it possible to investigate the opportunities there at slight expense. Tickets are good for twenty-one days. South Dakota book, 1904 edition, sent to any address for two cents postage.

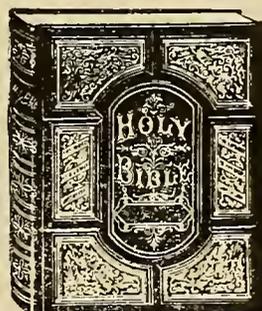
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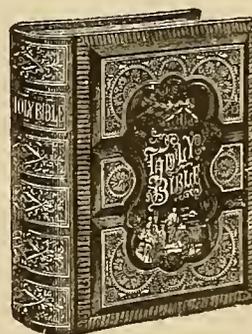
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Colonization in a New Country

The area west of the original thirteen States is considered by many perhaps as it was seventy years ago when a section of land at almost any price was a doubtful investment. The area of government land since that time has continually diminished and what was only thirty or forty years ago cheap land is now bringing good prices. When land was cheap in Illinois and Iowa many availed themselves of the opportunity, some buying small and some large tracts. They began to till the soil, improve their farms and establish churches, and to-day they are classed with the older States, abounding in wealth, resources, and prosperity. Much good has been done in colonizing. Missouri has now a number of churches and special inducements are now offered to come to Howell county, where many families of the Brethren are desired. Those who are more able to have prairie land and well improved farms we would refer to Mexico, Missouri and surrounding country. North Dakota has done a good deal along the line of building up churches and good openings are still in reserve for such purposes. Oklahoma, not many years ago regarded only as a territory, is gradually coming to the front and especially in the northern and north-eastern part one can view rich land and well improved to the surprise of people in the northern and eastern States. Colorado, noted for its climate and various industries, as well as irrigated lands, stands out prominent, especially in the vicinity of Sterling where a Brethren church was dedicated November last. While a great many places have been colonized there are yet great possibilities in reach of not only the investor but also the homeseeker. In this connection we would say that the C. L. Tallmadge Southwestern Land Company of Railway Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill., has large tracts to offer suitable for colonization. We make special mention of two points selected by Philip Swihart, of Tippecanoe, Indiana. The one is in the Pecos Valley, New Mexico, and contains a reserve of 15,000 acres of fine, level, irrigation land, which is irrigated by means of artesian wells. The price of land in this reserve ranges from \$15.00 to \$30.00 an acre. The crop of first importance and best paying is that of alfalfa. Kaffir corn, milo-maize, broom corn and millet are also said to do well. In the line of fruit successfully raised in this reserve may be named apples, pears, peaches, apricots and prunes, apples being the great staple. Much is also claimed for the country as a producer of watermelons and cantaloupes.

The other point is in Texas, near the New Mexico line, and contains a reserve of 60,000 acres of fine, level, prairie land, and which will sell at \$8.00 an acre until Jan. 1, 1905, at which time there will probably be an advance. We think there is a good opportunity presented there to those who wish to go in to stock raising and farming upon a large scale. It has been ascertained that the altitude of the two above named points is about 3,500 feet and that they have an ideal climate. To those who are paying high rent and others who are not able to have a home where the price of land is high, we give a special invitation to go and see for themselves. We think satisfactory terms can be given to those who are not in a position to pay all cash.

Those going should not go only to secure a home, but with the view of doing good as well. It is hoped that a sufficient number will go to establish a church and that much good may result from their labors.

STUTZMAN AND BECHTOLD,
Girard, Ill.

THE BIBLE INSTITUTE.



This cut represents the New Bible Institute building erected in Canton, Ohio, a city of nearly 50,000 people. Date for opening, September 13, 1904. Date of dedication of new building will be announced later.

It will be known as **The Home** for those interested in a special training to work for Jesus. Ministers, Sunday-school teachers, missionaries, as well as all Christians who want to know the heavenly Book better, will find an institution that stands for the **exalting of God's Book**. Courses of study, one year, two years and three years.

We have met many of you while teaching the good Book in colleges, Bible institutes, in local churches and districts, and who are now following our courses we give through the mail, but never have we had the opportunity of presenting to you during our twenty years of Bible teaching the advantages for Bible culture now open to all Christian people. Missionaries who want practical work while taking the course can find it here in this large city.

A number have already arranged to be here at above date. If you cannot be here yourself will you not send us the names of those in the churches who should have these advantages? We ask an interest in your prayers and help in this movement of preparing people to use the "Word of God" as the Book itself teaches.

Write for catalogue and further information.

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For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

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Through Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas,
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The Excursion will leave Carthage at the close of the Annual Meeting and will take in Dallas, Fort Worth, Ringgold, Bowie, Bridgeport (Texas); Chandler, Okarche, Kingfisher, Oklahoma City, Elreno, Waurika, Lawton, Anadarko, Geary, Enid (Oklahoma); Chickasha, Vinita (Indian Territory) and scores of the growing towns in the Great Southwest.

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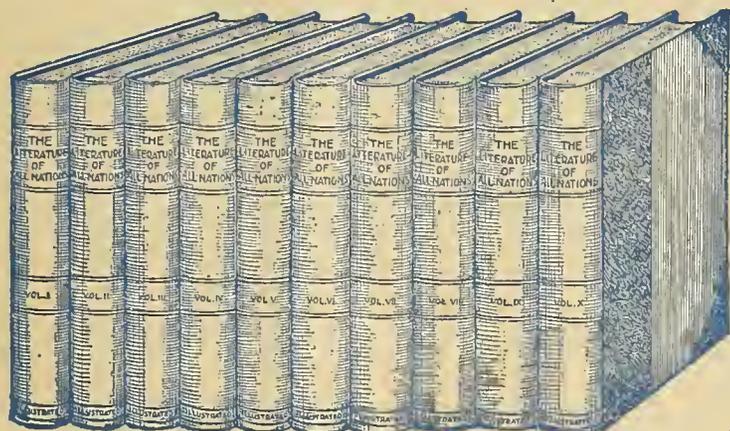
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Who fights the daily battle without fear;
Sees his hopes fail, yet keeps unfaltering trust
That God is God,—that, somehow, true and just
His plans work out for mortals; not a tear
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,
Falls from his grasp—better, with love, a crust
Than living in dishonor; envies not
Nor loses faith in man; but does his best,
Nor even murmurs at his humbler lot;
But, with a smile and words of hope, gives zest
To every toiler. He alone is great
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

Sarah Knowles Bolton.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

The "Equity" General Mdse. Catalogue Is Now Ready.

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Filing Cabinets and Catalogues Sent.

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Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., of
Chicago, Ill., says:

"WE GUARANTEE Safe Delivery of all Goods
in Perfect Condition and General Satisfac-
tion or your Money Refunded."

Can Cancer be Cured?

WHEN the proprietor of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER set out to manufacture medicine over thirty years ago, he made two resolutions, one of which was to throw his whole time and energy into his work, and the other to make nothing but what was strictly first-class. No one will charge him with egotism when he says that he has lived up to those resolutions.

While he has always had unbounded confidence in his DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER as a blood and constitutional remedy, he has been very conservative in his claims for it, and has never advertised it as a specific cure for cancer.

His policy has been to let the remedy demonstrate its own merits to the people, feeling that if his preparation possessed merit, it would eventually be appreciated. His calculations have not been amiss; thousands upon thousands of testimonials have gladdened his heart and afforded him encouragement in his work. Every once in a while he finds reports among the letters received where it is claimed cancer has been cured. Published herewith are a couple of characteristic ones. In one of these letters the writer says that he was operated on five different times, and that also in that venerable institution "Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, Pa.," the college of the proprietor's younger years; a school of learning with which have been associated such eminent men in the field of medicine as Dunglison, Mitchell, Bache, Gross, Meigs and Pancost, men whose names will forever have a place in medical history.

Now, one of two things is evident, either the diagnosis of this man's disease was incorrect, or else cancer can be cured by an internal remedy. Dr. Fahrney will give the public the benefit of the doubt. The fact remains, however, that whatever may have been the disease, the writer of those letters has been cured, and that by DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. He is, as he himself says, a grateful man.

Read the following:

WAS OPERATED ON FIVE TIMES WITHOUT BENEFIT.

Manayunk, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have been suffering for over one year with a cancerous affection in the roof of my mouth. I sought the aid of physicians here in Philadelphia and was operated on five different times in Jefferson Medical College, but the disease invariably returned. Your medicine, the Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer, has had an astonishing effect

upon me since taking it. The disease has disappeared. I have a grand appetite, and people are wondering at my improved appearance.

I could not refrain from writing to you, as I consider you my benefactor.

Yours truly,
Ove Hoegh Guldberg.

Later he writes the following:

SAYS IT WAS ALMOST MIRACULOUS.

The disease which I referred to in my last letter the physicians here were unable to cure. I had given up all hope and was on the verge of taking a trip home to my father in Denmark, who is a well-known physician there, he having been for many years the government physician in Korsor, as I wanted to see what he could do for me. It was just at that time that I chanced to get hold of your medicine. I used two large bottles of it and I lack words to describe the effect it had upon me. It was indeed almost miraculous. I have had many inquiries concerning you and your medicine since, and have been requested to take an agency for it in this city. Kindly give me all particulars with that end in view.

Hoping soon to hear from you, I remain,

Your friend and venerator,
Ove Hoegh Guldberg.

THE DOCTOR DECLARED IT CANCER.

Sioux City, Iowa, Jan. 25.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have sold your Blood Vitalizer to hundreds and hundreds of people during the three years which I have been your agent, but no one has come to me and said that he has been dissatisfied. On the contrary, all who have tried it have said, as with one voice, that it is excellent, that they have been cured; and among them are many who have thrown much money into the coffers of physicians and druggists. I will tell you of one case in particular. A little over one year ago I got a peculiar pain in my tongue. The doctor declared it was cancer. He prescribed three different kinds of medicine, but nothing did me any good. Finally he gave me some powder which I should drop on the sore; he said it would relieve but not cure. He declared he could give me nothing which would rid me of the dreaded disease. I discontinued his services and began to use your Blood Vitalizer. It was not long before I noticed an improvement in my condition, and after a course of treatment extending over five weeks I found myself a well man.

Yours very truly,
A. Soiseth.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that a remedy which produces such radical curative effects in ailments so serious, whether cancer or not, must be above the ordinary?

Should not its success, when symptoms are so alarming, justify the conclusion, that its use in less serious blood ailments will be equally satisfactory?

Thousands have by personal experience, demonstrated the truth of that conclusion, and hence are sustaining and advocating the use of that remedy which sustained them in the hour of need. That is, briefly told, the reason of the phenomenal popularity of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER in this day and age.


 "It is not often that we call the attention of our readers to financial and investment announcements, but that of the Great Northern Portland Cement Co. is worthy of careful consideration."—Christian Standard, October 10, 1903 (editorial).
 "A peculiarly safe proposition to its present stockholders."—Detroit News-Tribune (news matter).

BIG DIVIDENDS
 The Portland Cement industry outrivals all others in percentage of earnings. You now have a ground floor opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company. Plant operating in part, and will be largest and best in United States. For descriptive booklet and estimate of earnings, write to HOWARD H. PARSONS, 82 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

"In equipment, management and inexhaustible supplies of raw materials the Great Northern is the most important concern of the kind in this country."—Detroit Free Press (editorial).
 "There is an increasing demand for Portland cement each year, rapidly accelerating as the capabilities of this material and its uses are better understood."—Michigan Farmer (editorial).



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HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE
 Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

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GUELINE!
 It Will Stop that Redness, Burning and Soreness of Your Eyes. Good for all Inflammations of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

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 Guela H. Yeremtan, President,
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 With Water Alone!



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 For all purpose in the farm and private dairy. Catalogue and prices sent without cost.

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 Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.
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 Island Reds, Black Breasted Red Games, Partridge Cochins and Single Comb White Leghorns. Extra fine stock. Descriptive circular free.
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Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

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All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

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grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:
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Send postal card for free samples and NEW premium list.
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SPECIAL REDUCED EXCURSION RATES

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:
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 Cincinnati, Ohio, July 18 to 23.
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 For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

TO CALIFORNIA,
 Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

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Communicate with an Agent of the

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And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Nebr.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do: that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

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No. 22.

QUIET LIVES.

In a valley, centuries ago,
Grew a little fern leaf, green and slender—
Veining delicate and fibres tender,
Waving when the wind crept down so low;
Rushes tall, and moss and grass, grew round it;
Playful sunbeams darted in and found it;
Drops of dew stole down by night and crowned it;
But no foot of man e'er came that way—
Earth was young and keeping holiday.

Monster fishes swam the silent main,
Stately forests waved their giant branches;
Mountains hurled their snowy avalanches;
Mammoth creatures stalked across the plain.
Nature revelled in grand mysteries,
But the fern, with naught of histories,
Did not number with the hills and trees;
It but grew, and waved its sweet, wild way;
No one came to note it day by day.

Earth, one time, put on a frolic mood;
Heaved the rocks and changed the mighty motion
Of the deep, strong current of the ocean;
Moved the plain, and shook the mighty wood—
Crushed the little fern in soft, moist clay;
Covered it, and hid it safe away.
Oh, the long, long centuries since that day!
Oh, the changes! Oh, life's bitter cost!
Since the useless little fern was lost!

Centuries passed. There came a thoughtful man
Searching Nature's secrets, far and deep;
From a fissure in a rocky steep.
He withdrew a stone o'er which there ran
Fairy pencilings, a quaint design—
Leafage, veining, fibres, clear and fine;
And the fern's life lay in every line!
So, methinks, God hides some souls away
Sweetly to surprise us, at the last, long day.

* * *

—Selected.

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Waste of time is the greatest waste.

*

Nothing is conquered until self is overcome.

*

Manhood is the greatest magnet in any pulpit.

*

The serious life expresses itself in simplicity.

There is no merit in sacrifice devoid of service.

*

Uncover the cause of sin and you discover its cure.

*

A soft snap has a hard catch in it somewhere.

*

Time is more valuable than gold or diamonds.

*

Only a dead honor needs pride to preserve it.

*

Honest effort with intelligent labor is the best luck.

*

Your criticism of another is your verdict of yourself.

*

Service for others is the solvent of our own sorrows.

*

The great lives have all loved something greater than life.

*

You cannot arrange for good luck although with it any one can win.

*

There is more health in happiness than there is happiness in health.

*

When love grows critical it is trembling on the verge of indifference.

*

Enjoy what you have, hope for what you have not, for hoping is also enjoying.

*

Have you the courage to be a power for good? Any one can be a power for evil.

*

Don't try to escape the battles of life. They must be fought. A courageous heart will win them.

*

Some men can give a dozen excuses for doing wrong and overlook the one reason for doing right.

REINDEER SERVICE.

It is expected that the reindeer school now established in Alaska will ere long result in a vast increase in the number of those animals now to be found in that territory. In a variety of ways the reindeer is exactly the kind of animal needed in Alaska. The Siberians own great herds of reindeer, which supply them with clothing, food and the means of travel. They take the place of cattle in other countries. They feed on the long white moss which grows thickly on the rock surface of the ground. Dr. Jackson observed that over the vast area of four hundred thousand square miles of Alaska the same kind of white moss was abundant as that found in Siberia. The wild caribou, a species of reindeer, had flourished in the territory, but had never been tamed and was rapidly disappearing. It was clear enough that the climate was suitable for the Siberian animal.

The enterprise was, therefore, undertaken of importing the Siberian reindeer into Alaska and of educating the Eskimos in the care of the animal for the double purpose of obtaining food and of creating a new method of transportation over the great frozen empire. It was no part of the plan to furnish the reindeer at once to the people. If this had been done the plan would have failed. The scheme proposed was that the deer should be held and owned by the missionary stations where the Eskimos were being educated. Caring for, training and breeding them would be an education in itself—the best which the nation could give its wards. And it was thought that a period of not less than five years would be required before a native could acquire the steady habits of a civilized herdsman.

When congress was asked to supply the means for making this experiment it refused. Congress is conservative. Appeals were then made to philanthropists and a sum of two thousand dollars obtained. Dr. Jackson went to Siberia and secured at first only sixteen reindeer. These were obtained by barter and not by purchase. The deer thrived and the next year he secured more. Then the government made an appropriation of six thousand dollars. Dr. Jackson, in the revenue cutter "Thetis," commanded by Captain M. A. Healy, an enthusiastic and intelligent helper in the business, sailed along the Siberian coast for fifteen hundred miles before he was able to obtain reindeer from the Siberians, who refused to sell, although they owned large herds. They feared competition and had, besides, a superstitious dread of dealing with strangers. However, about two hundred were secured.

Then Lieutenant Berthoff entered Siberia from Europe in 1904 and after several months of travel on sleds entered the reindeer country and purchased two

hundred more, which he finally landed in Alaska. As they were imported they were placed in the government stations, from which they were distributed to the missionary schools and settlements.

In these schools the Eskimos are apprenticed to the reindeer industry for a period of five years. The government can recall the deer it has loaned to the missionary station or it will receive the same number it has loaned, leaving to the station all the increase. In one missionary station there are now about one thousand animals, and some of these are given to the Eskimos in payment of wages when they are known to be reliable in the care and use of them.

It may be regarded as a crude plan of education, but it raises the native far above his original state. The graduates of the schools will be able to feed and clothe themselves and to furnish food to the white inhabitants. Moreover, as reindeer teamsters they will command good and even high wages. A few Siberians were imported to instruct the natives in the care and use of the animals. They proved to be ignorant and unsatisfactory. Laplanders were then tried.

The reindeer school is now well established in Alaska. There are already over six thousand in the territory, and they are increasing rapidly. The government, treating the matter as an educational one only and not as a commercial venture, spends twenty-five thousand dollars per year in developing it. The bureau of education hopes to see a herd of five thousand animals at each of the thirty-eight missionary settlements. It is believed that ten million deer can be fed and a vast supply of food created for the Pacific coast and even for the central States. It is unfortunate, however, that the Russian government, with its narrow commercial policy, is now discouraging the export of reindeer from Siberia. There is no danger of decreasing the herds, but there is some fear that it might encourage a rival business. This attitude of Russia will, however, prevent the growth of the industry in Alaska.

The capacity of the reindeer for team work is remarkable. His hoofs are very broad and do not penetrate the snow crusts. His average weight is about four hundred pounds. He will swiftly draw a sled carrying six hundred pounds and with this load can cover thirty, fifty and even ninety miles a day. When used in relays, fifty miles apart, reindeer can transport the mails at the rate of two hundred miles a day. This speed is equal to that of many steamboats. The reindeer teams now carry the mails from Kotzebue to Point Barrow, a distance of six hundred and fifty miles, the most northerly post route in the world. Where dogs are used, extra sleds are necessary to carry the fish which furnish food for the dogs.

No food is carried for the deer. At the end of his journey, or at any stopping place, he is turned loose and at once breaks through the snow to the white moss. It costs nothing to feed him. As the white settlements increase in the mineral-bearing parts of the territory and in many places remote from railway and steamboat transportation the reindeer express will be one of the most important factors in territorial life. Over thousands of square miles of snow-covered area innumerable teams will race burdened with passengers and freight. Owing to the large snowdrifts it is hardly possible that any known form of transportation will take its place. If the mineral industry continues to grow, fifty thousand teams of reindeer will not supply the needs of the inhabitants. "Sleepers" on sleds will be used and a passenger will repose as quietly in one as in a Pullman.



JAPANESE CIVILIZATION.

As the war between Russia and Japan progresses there is afforded the best opportunity ever known, perhaps, for a comparison of Christian civilization with oriental civilization, and the impression has become quite general that all former opinions regarding oriental civilization will have to be revised.

Russia is an intensely religious and Christian country. It is the country where the czar kisses the first sentry he meets on Easter morn, where he becomes conspicuously devotional in times of war, where every regiment is carefully blessed, where the sacred ikon is carried at the head of every column and where every camp in the army resounds at night with the sounds of devotion. Japan, on the other hand, is a land of Buddhism and Shintoism. The great bulk of the people are Buddhists and a large proportion is both Buddhist and Shintoist.

There are those who say that Japan is a perfectly godless country, but in a comparison of civilization it is sufficient to say that orthodox Christianity regards Buddhism and Shintoism as degrading superstitions and treats their devotees as "lost" people, to "save" whom they are willing to spend their money and risk their lives. It is up to the orthodox, therefore, at the present time to tell us whether or not these Shintoists are exhibiting a more Christian civilization than that of Christian countries.

If a Christian country were in danger of being drawn into a war it might be expected to exhibit the following spirit: A reluctance to go to war, patience in diplomatic efforts to avert it and a total abstinence from threats. If war came such a country would be expected to comply with international law and The Hague regulations, to exhibit fortitude in the presence of death, to practice humanity toward the dead and

wounded, to avoid boasting and to illustrate a lofty magnanimity toward a fallen foe.

Now, it is not necessary to make comparisons between Russia and Japan in the conduct of the present war. It is enough to say that in the minds of many intelligent observers the record Japan has made transcends anything ever before witnessed for delicacy, humanity and magnanimity. Many illustrations might be furnished, but the elaborate mourning of the Japanese over the death of Makaroff sums them all up. Funeral processions were organized everywhere in Japan and a day of abstinence was observed in the Japanese navy exactly as if a Japanese hero had passed away. Was there ever such an exhibition of magnanimity and respect toward a fallen enemy in the history of the world before?

Wonderful as is the warlike genius of the Japanese, it will have to be admitted that their charity, temperance, modesty and dignity are more wonderful still.—*Chicago Chronicle*.



TRUE, BUT NOT BIBLICAL.

THERE are scores of wise saws, all containing more or less of truth, which are almost universally supposed to be in the Bible which cannot be found in its pages. One of the chief of these sentences is: "He tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." You would search the Bible pretty thoroughly before you would find that sentence in it. Where you would find it would be in Sterne's "Sentimental Journey."

Sterne gets a good deal of praise for the origination of this sentence, but it was originated, as a matter of fact, before he was born. In a collection of French proverbs published in 1594 we find, "Dieu mesure le vent a la brebis tondue." That convicts Sterne of plagiarism.

"In the midst of life we are in death," everybody thinks that is in the Bible. It isn't, though; it is in the burial service.

"That he who runs may read." This is another sentence supposed, wrongly, to be Biblical. It is not Biblical, though the Bible has something very like it, namely, "That he may run that readeth."

"Prone to sin as the sparks fly upward." The Bible nowhere contains those words.

"A nation shall be born in a day." The nearest thing to that in the good book is, "Shall a nation be born at once?"



A TRAVELER through Servia will often notice dolls hung up inside cottage windows. He learns that they are put up as a sign to announce to wayfarers that a marriageable daughter dwells in the house.

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

The Roost, Texas.

Dear Billy and Ma:

AN awful thing has happened. It is two o'clock in the morning while I am writing this and I am almost dead with fatigue and lack of sleep. But I just have to write and tell you.

Uncle Jim went to town to-day, or rather yesterday, and he had an accident and was brought home almost dead, so nearly dead that he couldn't speak and tell about how it happened. The horse came home with the harness broken and torn and I sent the Swede out in the huckboard to search for him. Almost four hours later they brought him, that is, they brought Uncle Jim home all broke up. He was found near the track and, from what I could gather from the stupid Swede, he had been run down by a train. It makes me shudder when I think how he looked, all dust and dirt and blood. I had him carried in and laid on the bed. He was alive yet and in a moment I made up my mind what to do. I ran out to the stable and saddled the fastest horse there and, after telling them what I was going to do, I mounted and raced like the wind twelve miles to the doctor. I must have looked awfully dirty when I got to Dr. Brown's office, but I delivered my message and then rode back as fast as the horse would go. It was twenty-four miles of a gallop and you can imagine how I felt when I almost fell off the horse. I ran into the room and Uncle Jim had come to, so that he could talk a little. I got him a gourd of cold water and he drank nearly all of it, sighed and fell back asleep. In a quarter of an hour or so he woke up and he looked so steadily at me that I was afraid. I got some water and washed his face and hands, and he patted my head with his left hand and said, "You're a good girl." I asked whether I could do anything more and he shook his head wearily and all the time kept looking steadily at me. It made me feel so queer. I tried to talk to him but he shook his head as though it was all over, though he could talk if he wanted to. I sat on the edge of the bed and smoothed down his gray hair. He closed his eyes and the tears crept down his cheeks. I cried, too. It was a side of Uncle Jim I never thought existed. He seemed to be wanting to say something that he kept back. When he gets well again I'm going to be different with him, and I think he'll like me better after this.

Then the doctor came and they turned me out of the room and told me not to come back till I was sent for. Here I am writing this to you, and thinking what I would do if Uncle Jim died. I haven't enough money to pay my way home. Uncle Jim

was good to me and I like him, though he doesn't seem to like me, or, at least, he didn't show it any, that is, he never said much. I do hope he'll get well quick for he would be a terror to nurse long. Now, I'm going to sleep and to-morrow night I'll write again and tell you how he is. I'm going to stand up to this just as long as I'm needed. What worries me is the future. If I am left alone here I will have only seven dollars, and the pony Uncle Jim gave me, and I'll not know what to do. You see I sent all my money home after I sold my cow. I've come to love the place and they all like me, except Uncle Jim, and I guess he does a little, if he doesn't say anything.

There are some strange things going on in the room. They are quiet enough but there is some talking in an undertone, and once I heard a sort of grunt from Uncle Jim as he makes when he is mad at people. The doctor came out of the room and I asked him about Uncle Jim. "He'll be better than ever he was before in a little while," and I was glad of that. Then I asked him whether he wanted to see me, if I could do anything. "No," the doctor said, "you go to bed and fall asleep. I'll let you know." Then he asked me whether I had any money. It sounded to me about as heartless a question as any person could ask under the circumstances, but I told him I had some and that I would get it if needed. He looked at me a moment and then said, "No, you don't need to get any,—not for a good long while you don't." It was all so queer and so heartless. I wonder whether Uncle Jim owes any of these people money, and how much. It would be dreadful if anything happened to him and there were a lot of people clamoring for money and none to get. I've decided to put in my seven dollars, and sell my pony. I tell you, Ma, this thing of being poor and owing money is awful. Once at Delhart I overheard a remark when a couple of women were talking about me when Uncle Jim and I were there together. All I got of it was "Poor girl, she," and the rest of it was lost. Uncle Jim heard it too, and he wanted to turn and tell them something, but I coaxed him to go on. Sometimes I think, Ma, that it falls on some people to do all the owing in the world and I would be happy if we were just even—even with the world, and not even a cent ahead. Wouldn't it be pretty? Just to kill time. I'll tell you what I'd do if I had a hundred dollars. If I was rich I'd get myself a pair of high-heeled French shoes. I don't know why I want them, but I'm pretty sure I'll never get them.

MARIE.

The following telegram was handed in at the Cover home: "Uncle Jim died at four o'clock this morning. Letter follows. Marie."



GATHERED FOR THE ROUND-UP ON THE RANCH.

The hardest work on the ranch comes during the Fall and Spring round-ups. All the cattle on the ranch are then herded together or for inspection, and are sorted. The calves are branded, the heaves gathered together for market and other changes necessary are made.

The Inglebrook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglebrook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglebrook, Elgin, Ill.

THE SECRET.

"We have a secret, just we three,
The robin and I and the sweet cherry tree.
The bird told the tree and the tree told me
And nobody knows it but just we three.

But of course the robin knows it best,
Because she built the—I shan't tell the rest!
And laid the four little—somethings in it,
I am afraid I shall tell it every minute!

* * *

PECULIAR PLANTS.

THERE are bargains and finds to be made in the plant world equal to any picked up in old curiosity shops, says London *Answers*. Some time ago a Glasgow man received from his son in Egypt an envelope full of peas, which were said to have been found in the tombs of one of the Pharaohs. He sent them to a friend of his at Kames, in the Isle of Bute, who sowed them. They grew up into plants quite unlike anything known at present, strong and about six feet high, with a great white flower having a red center. The pods were long and full of excellent peas. This new old variety found a ready sale at good prices.

There have recently been imported into England specimens of the "*glycine subterranca*," a plant which is in some respects the most curious in the world. Mr. Balland, who has reported on it, says that its roots contain every principle necessary for human food. The plant was discovered by a coffee grower in Uganda. Its bulb is shaped like an egg and is of a dark red hue with black stripes. It is ground into a flour which tastes like chestnuts. Two pounds of this flour is sufficient to keep a man for a day and will supply the place of bread, meat, butter and vegetables. Unfortunately, the glycine will not flourish in our cold climate. It is, however, to be introduced in India and Brazil, where it should prove an enormous addition to the food plants there available. No doubt its finder will make a very good thing of his discovery.

A delicious jelly known as "roselle" is now selling in London. It is even more delicate than the finest red currant jelly. It is made from the flowers

of a kind of hibiscus known as the "sabdarriffa." The discovery that these flowers were eatable was made by an Indian indigo grower. He knew that another plant of the same family—the okra—produced pods which were delicious when cooked and this gave him the idea of trying the sabdarriffa. After various experiments he found that the flowers would make a preserve. He sent some pots of this to a Bombay firm and asked them what they would offer for his secret. They eventually paid him a couple of hundred pounds, but are now selling more than that value of the jelly annually.

The new dumb-bell fruit, which first came to London two years ago, has a curious history. In 1886 a young farmer named Jeffreys quarreled with the girl he was about to marry and the match was broken off. A week before the marriage day he sailed for India and, after drifting about for some years, finally settled in a small island off Ceylon. The poor fellow had consumption and knew that he could not live long, so he existed quietly, amusing himself by cultivating fruit trees. He produced several curious varieties, among them the dumb-bell fruit. He lived long enough to see this in full bearing and to know that it was a great success. Then, in 1898, he died. His heirs have a gold mine in the twenty-acre orchard he planted of this strange fruit. It has the shape of a Siamese twin peach and a flavor between that of a peach and a pineapple.

Without doubt the greatest fortune ever made by one man from a single plant was that secured from pampas grass by Mr. Joseph Sexton. Forty years ago this gentleman was farming near Santa Barbara, in California, and he planted a few dozen of the pampas grass plants to adorn his garden. One day he accidentally discovered that by gathering the female plant while yet immature, pulling the head from the sheath and drying it in the sun, a beautiful, fluffy, feathery plume could be obtained. He sent some to New York, where people were delighted with the beauty of the new ornament. Within a few years the discoverer of pampas grass had thirty acres of it, producing a quarter of a million plumes, which sold for £6 to £10 a thousand. Even to-day, though the price of the plumes has fallen very greatly, pampas grass growing is still a profitable industry.

SEEDLESS APPLE IS NEXT.

THE seedless orange is a product of comparatively recent date and is decidedly popular. Now we are promised a seedless apple. It has, in fact, become a reality. A device has been discovered which, while almost miraculous in the light of existing knowledge, hardly creates a ripple in the thoughts of mankind.

It has only been in the last year or two, however, that the scope of the principle in application to the seedless orange has been appreciated. A veteran nurseryman of Colorado heralds the fact that after years of patient experiment in grafting and budding he has secured a seedless apple. Modestly, Mr. Spencer has withheld information of his success until he has secured forty trees of this new variety. Expert pomologists have examined the new apple and declare it to be very handsome in appearance. Details of the methods by which this achievement was attained have not been divulged, but when it is remembered that the million-box crop of navel oranges came from a single shipment of six slips the start that has already been attained with forty productive trees presages an early appearance of the seedless apple in commerce.

The department of agriculture as well as many grape growers have been working for years on the problem of a seedless grape, and, while rumors of success have appeared from time to time during the last decade, the sultana and Thompson seedless varieties have, during the last year, established their reputation among the viniculturists. The Japanese plum, without a stone, is also reported a reality, although the seeds have not been obviated. Cherries without stones are promised in the immediate future. Seedless tomatoes are alleged to have been perfected by an Indiana woman, being grown from the stock of the tomato, which is replanted when it is at its full height. Watermelons of the same freak nature are also rumored from Georgia, but not much credence is placed in this report, though if tomatoes have been perfected there is no essential reason why similar success should not be attained with the watermelon.

* * *

BODY IS OFTEN RENEWED.

OF course everyone knows that the human body is wholly changed every seven years—the school physiologies teach that much—but it will surprise some to learn that certain portions of the anatomy undergo more frequent changes. It takes but four weeks to completely renew the human epidermis. You have new eyelashes every five months, you shed your finger nails in about the same time and the nails of your toes are renewed annually. The white of the eye,

known as the cornea, is in a continual state of renewal, being kept clear and clean by the soft friction of the eyelids. These are a few manifestations of the restorative powers retained by man, who is less fortunate than the lower animals.

Crabs can grow fresh limbs; the snail can renew even a large portion of its head; with eyes and feelers lizards do not worry about the loss of a tail, and if you make a cut in the caudal appendage of some of these last mentioned creatures they will grow another tail straightway and rejoice in the possession of two.

But man still possesses the wonderful restorative little cells which scientific men call leucocytes. They are always coursing through the body to renew and refend the body from its enemies, the harmful bacteria of various maladies. These cells generate antitoxins to kill our enemies. They do battle for us in hundreds of ways, and yet the majority of us know nothing of these great services rendered by our tiny friends inside.

* * *

SOME ODD FACTS ABOUT ODORS.

It has been ascertained as the result of experiments conducted by Professor Zolony of the University of Minnesota that the diffusion of odors through the atmosphere is much slower than is commonly supposed. The professor has investigated this phenomenon experimentally and he finds that it takes the odor of ammonia at least an hour and a half to make its way to the opposite end of a glass tube about five feet long. With the idea of throwing some light on the character of odors—that is, whether or not they actually consist of tangible physical particles of subatomic size, the experiment was tried of allowing the odors to ascend and descend glass tubes and noting the time of their diffusion.

One curious phenomenon noticed in this connection is that the odor of camphor ascended twice as fast as it descended, while ammonia diffused equally rapidly in either direction. It is asserted that it is the penetrating hydrogen sulphite odor, carried by slowly-ascending currents of air, that the vulture class of birds that feed on carrion are able to locate their food. These birds are often seen sailing round and round all day long until finally, sometimes after the lapse of two or three days, they have been able to trace the smell of their food from great altitudes downward to its location on the ground.

As Professor Moore declares, the distance from which they come, often one hundred miles and sometimes from an altitude of ten thousand feet, "give some idea of the gentle slope of these so-called ascending currents which are twisted and contorted into every imaginable shape by the wind."

GREAT SPEED OF STORKS.

No living thing, not even a scared jack rabbit, can travel with the speed displayed by such birds as the stork and the northern bluethroat. Not only do these birds fly with a speed which can hardly be conceived, but they keep up their rapid flight for one thousand or two thousand miles at a stretch without apparent tiring.

Evidence has been collected recently which shows that the bluethroat flies from Central Africa to the shores of the North sea, a distance of sixteen hundred miles, in less than a day and a night, and making it, moreover, in one uninterrupted flight.

The storks, which spend their summers in Austria-Hungary and their winters in India and central Africa, are also marvelous travelers and make their journeys twice a year in one unbroken flight each time.

From Buda-Pesth, in Hungary, to Lahore, in India, is about twenty-four hundred miles in an air line, and the storks make the journey in twenty-four hours, thus traveling at the rate of one hundred miles an hour for the whole distance. The storks which spend the summer in central Europe and the winter in central Africa travel with the same rapidity.

Slatin Pasha, an Austrian in the service of the khedive province of Darfur, was for many years a captive in the hands of the mahdi and the khalifa when the dervishes killed Gordon and established their empire, now overthrown, in the Soudan. One day, at Omdurman, he saw a stork with a metal band attached to one of its legs. He caught the bird and found engraved upon the band the name of an old friend in Austria.

He wrote a note to his friend and tied it to the metal band. When the stork returned to Austria for the summer the friend saw the letter, which was the first certain assurance that the outside world received that Slatin was still alive.

This stork, as was proved by the dates, made the journey from Omdurman to the Austrian country place, a distance of nearly three thousand miles, at a speed of more than one hundred miles an hour.



FOWLS WITH LONG TAILS.

THE most remarkable breed of domestic fowls in the world are those found in Japan and Corea. These beautiful creatures have been brought to their present wonderful state of perfection by more than one thousand years of careful breeding and improvement.

These chickens are like our own in body. Their plumage is exceedingly gorgeous, but what makes them wonderful is the fact that their tails are immense. A small chicken will have a tail of resplendent feathers from twelve to fifteen feet long; no breed-

er thinks much of a fowl with a tail less than a dozen feet long, and tails from twelve to fourteen feet are common.

The Japanese breeders have the record of one bird whose tail reached the length of twenty feet, with a few inches over for good measure!

These tails are almost always magnificent, shimmering in rich bronzes and crimsons and gold, and the breeders keep them wrapped in thin rice paper to protect them, so that they shall not be bruised or smirched.

The breeding of the peculiar fowl began in Corea some time before the year 1000 A. D., and for many centuries the industry was aided by the royal house, and great honors and riches were given to the man who managed to breed a particularly fine specimen. Consequently, for ages there have been families in Corea that did nothing generation after generation except to breed long-tailed fowl. And naturally they became amazingly skillful in it.

It is supposed that the breed originated from some wild fowl, but no one knows what it was.

In Japan the art of producing these long tails was rewarded with extravagant generosity. In the island of Shikoku, one of the biggest of the Japanese group, the ruler of the province of Tosa, the Daimyo, used the best tail feathers as decorations for his spear, and every tail feather had a deep significance, so that quite a little system of heraldry and etiquette was built up around the long-tailed fowl.

As the feathers of the birds develop they are made to sit on high perches, which are raised continually as the tail grows, so that it shall never touch the floor. It is rather hard on the birds, and exemplifies again the old proverb that there is no great achievement without corresponding pains.

The Japanese have studied the subject so thoroughly that they have even worked out the best foods to give their fowls to make them produce the longest tails.



HERBS ARE PASSING AWAY.

THE approaching extermination of our chief medicinal plants, unless measures are taken for protecting and cultivating them, is predicted in the *Journal of Pharmacy* by Dr. Kraemer. Says the *British Medical Journal* in a notice of this article:

"Some well-known plants as spigelia, serpentaria and senega, which in the time of Linnæus were found in abundance in Maryland and other Atlantic States, are already becoming scarce. It is well known that some plants have been improved by cultivation, and it may reasonably be supposed that all can be when the peculiar requirements of each have been ascertained. Dr. Kraemer urges a study of these plants in their

natural surroundings in order that they may be successfully cultivated and conserved. Many of the medicinal plants now in use are being cultivated in the United States. It is stated that forty million pounds of peppermint are produced annually near Kalamazoo, Mich. Castor beans, from which castor oil is obtained, are grown in the western and middle States. Valerian is produced in Vermont. *Digitalis Purpurea*, *atropa belladonna*, *sanguinaria canadensis*, *cimicifuga racemosa* and many equally valuable plants have been raised experimentally in America, and, in Dr. Kramer's opinion, could be grown successfully with the proper cultivation. He urges the further cultivation of certain plants—such as *sema*, *colocynth*, *gentian*, *poppy*, etc.—which have been introduced into the United States and grown there to some extent. He believes that three-fourths of all medical plants are grown either wild or in cultivation in the United States and that fully one-half of the remaining fourth could be successfully raised there. He points out that Americans must realize the necessity of protecting their forests and plants and must consider their care and preservation a duty both to themselves and to future generations."

* * *

ZEBRA IS EASILY TAMED.

AMONG the advantages promised to the people of south Africa by the British government is the utilization as a domestic animal of the zebra, which is indigenous to that region. An attempt is to be made to domesticate the zebra for use in the recently acquired possessions. It is proposed to catch large numbers of wild zebras and allow them to breed in captivity, training the young as draught animals. No attempt apparently will be made to tame and train the captured animals themselves, although this has often been accomplished with selected individuals.

The zebra proper is very difficult to tame, but allied varieties, such as the south African quagga, are more easily domesticated. At the cape twenty years since these were often seen working with draught horses.

* * *

SHELLFISH TALKING.

Most seamen will tell of curious clicking sounds heard on calm nights at sea, and the origin of the noise seems so altogether unaccountable that it has often created some alarm among superstitious fishermen.

A distinguished naturalist made a careful study of the sounds on many occasions, and found that it was not a sustained note, but made up of a multitude of tiny ones, each clear and distinct in itself, and ranging from a high treble down to a bass. When the ear

was applied to the gunwale of the boat, the sound grew more intense, and in some places, as the boat moved on, it could not be heard at all.

On other occasions the sounds resembled the tolling of bells, the booming of guns, and the notes of an Æolian harp.

For a long time he was unable to trace the cause, but at length discovered that the sounds were made by shellfish, hundreds of them opening their shells and closing them with sharp snaps. The noise, partly muffled by the water, sounded indescribably weird. He was finally led to the conclusion that, as the shellfish made the sounds, they probably had some meaning, and that the clicks might possibly be a warning of danger when the shallow water was disturbed by the boat.

* * *

DEER IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

THE deer in the upper peninsula are increasing at a great rate every year, notwithstanding the immense number of hunters who spend part or the whole of the open season there. One reason advanced for this increase is the great falling off in the number of lumber camps as the timber has been cut away. Formerly the men in these camps practically lived on venison all winter, in and out of the season, and thousands of deer were killed each year to supply their wants. The camps being fewer now, the slaughter has been greatly curtailed.

* * *

ENDURANCE OF THE WHITE RACE.

THE report of the surgeon general of the army emphasizes the fact that the white people of the temperate zone are better able to adapt themselves to climatic changes than any other race. Eskimos cannot live in a warm climate and negroes from the tropics cannot stand exposure in extremely cold countries. Individuals of the white race might not be able to endure great changes, but as a race it has proved its ability to live in any country where human habitation is possible.

* * *

THE BIRDS OF PARADISE.

PROBABLY no famous bird has a smaller habitat than the bird of paradise, whose beautiful feathers are so highly prized in the millinery trade. No one knows why the varieties of this beautiful bird are confined to the island of New Guinea and the neighboring coasts of Australia. There are many other islands not far away where the conditions would seem to be equally favorable to their existence, but they are not found among them.

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Grief is a tattered tent
 Wherethrough God's light doth shine;
 Who glances up at every rent
 May catch a ray divine.
 —Lucy Larcom.

* * *

MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

THE ideally perfect life is not attainable in either the physical or the religious world. There is always something that crop out that interferes with the perfect. Youth does not recognize this, though it will be forced on them with the coming years. The earlier we come to recognize the fact the better for us. In fact it is a pretty good philosophy that enables us to make the best of our surroundings that we are unable to control. That's what we are going to talk about in this article.

Did you ever think that your inner life, with its troubles, and all that sort of thing, is a good deal like your physical life? To illustrate, you walk down the crowded street. You pass people you know, and many you do not know. You rarely bump into them. You turn this way and that, and avoid collision, and here you turn a corner, there you dodge across the street, and you gain the end of your journey. The crowd is unavoidable, and you never think of it at all, perhaps. You have come to accept the inevitable, and let it go at that. And you are right. No amount of fussing will change it a particle. An almost precisely similar condition exists in the moral world, and it should be treated in exactly the same way that we go around physical troubles.

So long ago that every reader has forgotten it, we all learned how to avoid bumping into people, how to not fall out of bed, how to worm our way through a crowd without discomfort, and all that sort of thing that goes under the name of muscular sense. Yet very few of us ever learn to adequately meet trouble without worry. Now that very point is the subject of our talk in this Nook. If we simply applied the same principle to moral matters that we do to physical affairs we would get through the world much easier than we now do. None of us stand at the curb on a busy street and wail out our troubles because obstructions are continually passing in front of us. We pitch into the crowd, dodge, turn, and get over without a thought. The same thing can be done with all our other troubles over which we exercise no control.

Here is something to remember. The unavoidable is right, and there is never any use in fussing over what may not be remade. It may be a blank wall ahead of us, or it may be spilt milk, but it is all one thing if it cannot be helped. The thing to do is to go around it and never give it a thought. Fear and worry have killed more people than bullets. Don't think about the trouble. "Yes," says someone, "but I can't help thinking of it." Nonsense! Consider the folly of it! On the other hand take stock of the blessings left you. There is no depth that there is not a deeper, and you better be rejoicing over the escape you have made instead of lamenting your troubles. Consider the "marcies," for there's lots of them. If the well is dry the barn is not burned down. If the corn is burned up the baby's eyes are all right. Yes, there's enough blessings to be so thankful that there is no time to be wailing over the unpreventable.

The way that most of us are made is to see the darker side instead of the brighter one. Most of us are pessimists by nature, and it is so ingrained into us that we are more apt to see the hole in the doughnut than the ring around it. If there is any use in our making an effort then by all manner of means pitch in and remedy matters on sight. If it is altogether out of our province and ability to control, then promptly hit the trouble a kick, pass on, and forget it. There'll be many a weary day missed by looking up the bright side, and it is infinitely better than to be poking among the ashes of a dead and useless past.

* * *

SEE HERE, GIRL!

THERE are a good many girls who, by choice and environment, wear a garb. And often these very girls come to think that they are not evenly matched with other girls in life, and that they are the losers among

men by their habit. Now let a man past the green corn-silk and pinfeather stage tell you a thing or two.

Of course there is the very young man, in the squash blossom and fool years of his life, and he is looking for his own kind. When his salad days have passed he may, and often does, turn out all right. But he is a risk at best. If any girl is looking for that kind, then any and every plainness is an offense to the youth. But there is another side to it all.

When a man gets to be along about twenty-five, or older, if he has any sense at all, when he comes to considering the home building, and is seeking a mate, he goes deeper than fabric and cut of clothes. He does not consider the blue-jay, high-colored and squawking, as the best for his nest, but he takes kindly to the sober linnnet and the homey wren or robin. And no end of girls don't seem to know that. To test it, ask any and every man in his twenties or thirties and note the unanimity of the answers. He knows the difference between a circus poster and a high-grade halftone.

One thing more. If a man conditions his marriage on the sacrifice of your religious principles, show him out on the instant. He is just such a man as would put you on the street after dark for his benefit. The very minute you sacrifice your principles for any man, that moment he loses respect for you, and don't you forget it.

* * *

THE GREATEST.

THE greatest thing in the world, the most lasting and, in fact, the most permanent, is love. St. Paul was one of the world's truly great people. It would be hard to find a greater. He says in his letter to the members of his church at Corinth that Love is greater than Faith and Hope. It is easy to see why this is true if we look at it correctly. When we have passed there is need of no further faith or hope. All that is settled. But love never dies. Therefore the immortal is the greatest.

Now what is love? Is it the love of the mother for her child, the brother for the sister, the lover for the loved, the Christian for the Christian? Yes, it is all this,—and more. I think the reader will better catch the idea if he reads Paul's chapter on love, substituting for the word the phrase "kindliness of feeling toward all." It seems to me that covers the idea in the main. Occasionally it comes to us with the gift of some blessing. But too often it is a fleeting emotion. Now the idea of this writing is to suggest that it be permanently a part of our nature. It can be done, but it will not come over night. To love all alike is impossible, but to seek for the best in all is possible. It may not, at first, be the easiest thing to become the possessor of that all-embracing charity that seeks to hide the fault

and magnify the good that is in people, but it can be done, and he who does the most of it has the most of the greatest thing in the world. Try it. It will come easier and easier as you go along till it becomes a habit. He who has it holds the best there is in all of this life.

* * *

YOUR GRUDGE.

FEW of us there be who, if we dig deep enough in our hearts may not find some unrevenged grudge, some unforgiven wrong. Now that's the thing I want to talk about this time.

In the Lord's prayer, short and all as it is, and it was even shorter than printed, we are instructed to ask for forgiveness in the measure we forgive others. It is an eminently fair proposition, and it is asserted that if we forgive we shall be forgiven, and to clinch matters it is further said that if we do not forgive we shall not be forgiven. Nothing can be fairer viewed from the human standpoint. Measure to us as we measure to others is the prayer we utter when we follow the Lord's prayer.

Now if stricken to death with apoplexy, this night, would you have within you the unforgiven friend anywhere in the wide world? If yes, go you off to your closet and forgive him from your heart and *then* ask God to deal with you as you have dealt with others. The outcome is sure. God forgives you. Forgiving you then you are his child, heir to his kingdom.

* * *

HENRY M. STANLEY.

HENRY M. STANLEY presents to the boys of the world an instance of rising from obscurity to fame through sheer ability. Henry M. Stanley was a workhouse lad in England and from being a common charity boy in a public institution for the poor and unfortunate, by sheer force of character and intellect became one of the world's greatest explorers. His death removes practically the last of these great travelers. Although he started with the workhouse handicap, when he died he was Sir Henry M. Stanley. No one thinks of him as a knight. Sir Henry may be carved on his tomb in Westminster Abbey but future generations will remember, not Sir Henry M. Stanley, the knight, but Stanley the explorer. He was never ashamed of his humble origin. He even visited the poor house, from which he started and banqueted the children there. He knew it was not the way a boy was born but what he makes of himself that gives him rank in this world.

* * *

PUNCTUALITY is the politeness of kings.—*Louis XI III.*

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

IN THE FAR EAST.

ALL the world is watching the movements of the two armies in the Far East. Both the Japanese and the Russian forces have met with losses. It appears that they are preparing for a decisive battle, Port Arthur being the object of both armies.

* * *

THERE is popular unrest in Russia. The assurance that Russia would be able to bear the strain of war lightly is not verified. The war has greatly intensified the depressed condition of industry and commerce. Many large houses have become bankrupt. Poland is said to suffer the most. Fifteen thousand persons have been thrown out of work at Lodz alone. Students are distributing treasonable literature in St. Petersburg which tends to promote popular discontent.

* * *

TROUBLES IN ARMENIA.

A SERIOUS fight took place between the Armenians and Turkish troops at Chelcuzan, in the district of Mush. The Turks lost one hundred and thirty-six in killed and wounded, while the Armenian leader and many others were killed. Turkey appears to be taking advantage of Russia's concentrated attention in the Far East and is now attempting to crush the rebellious Armenians. The worst fears regarding the devastation of Armenian villages throughout the Sassoun districts by Turkish troops have been confirmed. The powers have sent agents there in the hope of limiting the area of destruction.

* * *

A CHANGE IN METHODIST BISHOPS.

THE Methodist General Conference, at Los Angeles, has adopted the policy of retiring from active church work bishops incapacitated by age. This was applied by vote to Bishops Andrews, of New York; Walden, of Cincinnati; Vincent, of Zurich, Switzerland; Mal-lalieu, of Boston, and Foss, of Philadelphia. The conference also accepted the voluntary retirement of Senior Bishop Merrill. Dr. Buckley, in presenting the report for this policy, said that it was done for love of the church. Heretofore, Methodist bishops have had life tenure.

A number of new bishops were elected, Dr. Joseph Barry, of Chicago, was one. Dr. Barry is the editor of the *Epworth Herald*, a paper published in the interests of the Epworth League.

A BLOW FOR HORSERACING.

ORDERS have been issued by President Clowry, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, that horse race news shall no longer be gathered and disseminated by that company. The force of public opinion against gambling appears to have prompted this action.

* * *

ADJUTANT GENERAL RESIGNS.

SHERMAN BELL, Adjutant General of Colorado, is about to resign because he does not approve of using the militia of the State to help any political movement. He says the National Guard of Colorado is used to shield corporations that defy the law.

* * *

CHURCHES MAY UNITE.

THE question of uniting the Northern, Southern and Cumberland Presbyterian churches is receiving much attention among the delegates at the general conference in session at Buffalo, New York. The majority appear to favor the union but there is an influential majority that object to a union on the terms proposed.

* * *

DAMAGE BY FLOOD.

As the result of a cloudburst in Wyoming the towns of Livermore, Belleview, Laporte, Wellington and part of Port Collins were the scene of a disastrous flood. Many people were missing and six known to be drowned. The damage is estimated to be over \$1,000,000, and unless repairs can be made in time to save water for irrigation the loss will be nearer \$2,000,000.

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AN OCEAN NEWSPAPER.

SIGNOR MARCONI, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, has announced the daily publication of *The Marconigram and Oceanic News*, to appear simultaneously on all ships of the Cunard Line. His company has undertaken to furnish two hundred words of news daily for such a newspaper on board each ship. Other lines will no doubt follow. This is the result of the successful tests Signor Marconi conducted during his recent trip on the "Campania," when he maintained communications with both continents all the way across the Atlantic.

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THE Rock Island Railroad System has the thanks of the INGLENOOK for the courtesy of the use of a number of its cuts in the illustration of the magazine. We take pleasure in recognizing the kindness and desire to express our thanks.

ANNUAL MEETING SNAPSHOTS.

The Place.

Down here at Carthage, Missouri, is a place where when they made the country the wants of the Annual Conference were in mind. In the first place the locality is wooded and grassed. The trees are not "noble" oaks, but they *are* oaks, growing on a green hillside in the long grass, making a shady knoll. The big meeting place, the "Tabernickel," is roofed over a natural amphitheater, sloping down to the moderator's place. The ground is packed with native stone and if it rained for a week it wouldn't be muddy. If we had been making a place to order, out of the whole cloth, we could not have improved it. And the weather clerk handed out ideal conditions, a little warm, but all right in the main. Let's be thankful that it was as it was.

The Town.

They call it a city, 10,000 or more, and it is as pretty a town as there is in Missouri. It is laid out in squares, trees along the sidewalks, homes flower-surrounded, lawns shorn, and everything as peaceful on the side streets as a New England village at two o'clock in the afternoon. It's an old town, not altogether built by Jack, but next the Jack places, and as for good gray stone the courthouse in the center of the city shows its capabilities for building purposes. It's not far enough south to be a southern town, and too far south for a northern place. It's a betwixt and between, and is really a pretty place. These Carthaginians have reason to be proud of the looks of their town with its slopes, knolls, and all that, two railroads: the Missouri Pacific and the Frisco. Also a good inter-town street railway and a car that runs from the stations to the town and back, like a shuttle. It's like this—when you are at the station and want the car it's up town. When you are up town it's at the station. But the service at the Conference was good. Yes, Carthage is all right.

The People.

The Carthaginians are all right too. They evidently agreed, either openly or tacitly, that they would give the visiting brethren a good time, and they did it. Everybody was courteous and kindly disposed. They opened their homes and took in the people to sleep under their roofs at twenty-five cents per. There's just one thing the Nook wants to say and that is if these Carthage people will be as considerate and courteous to one another as they are to the visitors the place can be listed as Christian. The fact is that most of us can be very kind, courteous and all that sort of thing to people from afar, and then turn "grouchy" to each other in our personal, everyday, relations. Of course the Nook doesn't know how the

people act toward each other in times of peace, but if they carry out their Brethren ways they are all right.

The Sisters.

The sisters here are like the sisters at home. They have not put on anything extra but are the same gentle folk here as out on the distant prairie or in the shadow of the Eastern mountains. Some of the faces might well be fitted for saints. Come to consider about it the way people think comes to be the way they live, and that gets into their faces. You can't look good right along unless you *are* good. There never was a great man, or a great movement, but that somewhere in the setting will peep the face of a woman. All men love the puritan in woman, but not all women seem to know it. No, they don't.

The Younger Sisters.

A little the most fetching thing in the world is a clean-cut girl in a religious garb. More than that a good many don't know it, and a few hanker after the flare-up, scoop-shovel hat wreathed with poppies and things. All nature shudders when a healthy, well-made Dunkard girl lays off her bonnet for the hat of the interdicted, red-light districts. And there isn't a man afoot who doesn't know it. There are all kinds here, the white, waxen face, apple cheeks, faces with carnations blooming in them, and those that have the ineffable seal of suffering set on them. A girl's face in a bonnet is a face certificated as to good behavior. Some of them run to humorous expression. A sister with a bonnet like a postage stamp stuck on the back of her head, together with country in her speech, is not at all common. Thank the good Lord the common run of the sisters will assay one hundred per cent of pure gold, only occasionally is there a misfit, and maybe she will get sense with years. The older the writer gets the surer he is that Mary at the cross is better than Miss Marie of the bargain-sale day.

The Brother.

Yes, he is here. Looks pretty much alike with a sprinkle of "Guess-what-it-is?" But in the main the brother is a pretty fair exponent of what the church wants. The old standby, the responsible brother, is the same as he always was, and as long as he stays with us there will be a solid church. Yet, all the time they are going, going, passing over, and there are those here who will be on the other side by this time next year. It isn't sad, not at all. It's the end of the journey, the going home, and it should be a day of rejoicing when they shall have passed from darkness to light.

The Dining Hall.

The "Hall" is a big, open, roofed, fenced-in place
(Concluded on Page 528.)

THE TORPEDO BOAT.

A TORPEDO-BOAT, compared with a battleship or a cruiser, is a cheap boat. To be effective they have to attack in swarms, for the single torpedo-boat that would dare to approach a hostile fleet would most probably never live to launch its torpedo. Being quick, cheap and carrying a small crew, if several are lost and several costly battleships of the enemy destroyed or disabled, naval men argue, they are economical.

It has remained for the Japanese to thoroughly prove their effectiveness. To these little sailors of the mikado so far belongs the entire credit of getting the most out of the torpedo-boat.

One reason for this success is to be looked for in the time selected by the Japanese to make their attack. By the very nature of things the torpedo-boat is the weapon of darkness. It is the naval stiletto, the blade that moves swiftly and secretly. It is too fragile to expose itself to the fire of a ship's guns. As a matter of fact, small-arm fire is sufficient to disable and sink one of these almond-shelled craft if delivered, say, from a machine gun.

Night, then, is preëminently the time for a torpedo-boat attack. The history of the previous attempts shows that all the successful attempts yet made have been made at night, and, on the other hand, to emphasize this statement, every day attack has failed and frequently brought disaster upon the little boats. Having had experience that no other nation has had, it is not remarkable that the Japanese knew how to make such an attack effective. They have also again repeated the advice of the theorists and have proven that theory to be the correct one.

The torpedo-boat itself is the veriest cockleshell afloat. Its plates are not any thicker than the binding boards of the ordinary popular novel. When you have a stretch of these plates over one hundred and fifty or two hundred feet they naturally become weakened. Everything is speed. Give the torpedo-boat thirty or thirty-five knots and the governments do not care what her plates are so long as they will keep her boilers and machinery in place and provide a fairly good gun platform. The quarters for men and officers are cramped, for room is needed for boilers and coal.

Life on a torpedo-boat is exciting, even in times of peace, for a sea wave may dent it or crumple up her nose or even sink the craft. In war no insurance company ever conceived would write a policy for any member of the crew. When the torpedo-boat darts out on her attacks, every soul on board literally takes his life in his hands. The dangers are at least in the ratio of ten to one of those on a battleship. In the first place it should be understood the torpedo is not in reality a projectile, such as is shot from great guns, but

an automatic submarine boat. The launching tube is precisely what its name would indicate and not a gun. A small charge of powder is put into the tube, just sufficient to launch the little weapon. When the latter once reaches the water, its own engines revolve its screw and give it the speed it has—usually at the rate of twenty knots. At the "bow" of this little craft, which is eighteen inches in diameter at its thickest part, is the war head, never used excepting in actual warfare. This contains two hundred and twenty pounds of wet gun cotton, into which runs a primer of dry gun cotton, a firing pin and a fulminate of mercury cap. Upon this striking the hard, unyielding side of a ship the pin is driven back. This explodes the cap and in turn the dry and then the wet gun cotton.

Back of the war head is an air flask containing compressed air to drive the machinery of the torpedo; behind this is an immersion chamber, followed in turn by the engine-room and then the screw and steering apparatus. A torpedo costs about \$3,000, and is, consequently, the most costly shot a fleet can fire, for it must be remembered nearly all warships have tubes and torpedoes, although they have never been successfully used.

Torpedoes are now built in Brooklyn for the American navy and in Piume, Austria, the birthplace of Whitehead, and in Germany. England had a factory, but found she could do better buying from the makers on the continent. The United States manufacture under a license from the patentees, who make the torpedoes for the rest of the world's navies.

The American Whitehead not only has the power to blow up any ship afloat, but its intricate and delicate mechanism makes certain its path under the water. The variations from its course are so slight that it can be fired from the launching tube with the same confidence in its ability to reach the target as when the seacoast artilleryman fires a steel shell from a heavy gun.

The torpedo is built of steel in the shape of a porpoise, with a big double-bladed tail. Ready for firing it weighs 1,160 pounds, but its weight in water is but a half pound. Its length is five meters (about sixteen feet five inches), its greatest diameter forty-five centimeters (17.7 inches). The walls are made of the finest forged steel, to resist the enormous air pressure. Bronze bulkheads separate the sections.

Compressed air is the motive power. This is contained within the air flask, a hollow forged steel cylinder, nearly half as long as the torpedo, slightly tapering at the ends, with dome-shaped heads screwed and soldered in each end. On shipboard this flask is filled by an air-compressing engine, and the pressure attained is 1,350 pounds to the square inch. The flask

is tested for a pressure of two thousand pounds. This great pressure so compresses the air that the weight of the ten cubic feet in the flask is 69.19 pounds. A pipe connects the flask with the engine-room, a small compartment in the forward part of the after body.

The engine consists of three cylinders radiating out from the propeller shaft like a three-leaf clover. The cylinders could be carried in one's overcoat pocket, but they have a combined power of thirty horse power. A main crank, turning the propeller shaft, receives its impulse from the piston of each cylinder in succession. Three slide valves on each cylinder regulate the admission of air. The propeller shaft turns two double-bladed screws in the tail in opposite directions, a gearing in the after body giving the reverse motion to one propeller. The two propellers neutralize their individual tendencies to cause the torpedo to roll. To secure the right balance between them the propellers are shaved down after experimental runs.

The form of tube now being issued to the navy for broadside firing is about thirty feet long. The lower section of the forward half is cut away, leaving a long, overhanging spoon sticking out. Inside the cylinder, on the top, is a T slot, extending from the breech to the end of the spoon. In this T slot fits a small T projection on the top of the torpedo. Suspended by this projection the torpedo balances, so, as it is sent out of the tube, the T carries it out to the end of the spoon in a horizontal position, and, slipping out of the slot, the torpedo strikes the water nearly level. Without the suspension arrangement the nose of the torpedo would dive down as it slipped over the forward edge of the tube, resulting in a deep initial dive.

SEA WATER IS HYGIENIC.

SEVERAL years ago the city council of Hastings, England, tried the experiment of employing sea water for watering the streets and flushing the sewers, and their example was soon followed by the local authorities of a number of other towns on the coast. The wastefulness, not to say folly, of using for such purposes water that had at considerable labor and expense been filtered to the highest attainable degree of purity seemed obvious, and though, of course, it involves the installation of a separate system of pumping station, mains and hydrants, the fact that the supply was inexhaustible and itself cost absolutely nothing was so evident that it was strange that this source had been neglected so long.

The sanitary and economic results seemed more than to justify the innovation, for, to say nothing of its slightly antiseptic action, the hygroscopic property of the salt caused the effects of each watering to last for a much longer time, and the surface of the road-

way was believed by some to be more compact and cohesive, than when fresh water was employed. Besides the retrenchments the new system presented a direct source of revenue in the demand by many private householders for a salt water service to their bathrooms so that they might enjoy the luxury of sea-bathing at home.

But a few years' experience has unfortunately brought about no small disillusionment, the owners of carriages complain of the destructive action of the salt mud on the varnish and paint, and the tradesmen complain of the injury inflicted on goods of all kinds by the salt dust and its subsequent deliquescence. Lastly, the users themselves, the local authorities and their customers, have discovered that the salt water exerts such a corrosive and generally destructive action on metal pipes and fittings that the number of persons contracting for a domestic supply has fallen from two hundred to two, and the leakage from the joints of the street mains has caused the death of the trees planted in the best streets and promenades, so that the engineer to the corporation that had been the pioneer in the movement finds himself compelled, in an exhaustive report of its experience, to admit that the system has proved a complete failure.

HOW THESE BOYS STARTED OUT.

THOMAS A. EDISON, the great inventor, won his first success as a newsboy in the time of the civil war.

Andrew Carnegie's first wages as a factory boy were \$1.20 a week.

Jacob Gould Shurman, president of Cornell university, earned \$30 a year at his first job as clerk in a country store.

Marshall Field, the greatest merchant of Chicago, also began as a country store clerk.

Sir Thomas Lipton at fifteen came to New York, but he was so poor that he had to borrow money for a postage stamp with which to write to his parents.

Russell Sage saved money from his first salary of \$1 a week as grocery clerk.

Robert Clowry began as a messenger boy and worked his way to the presidency of the Western Union Telegraph company.

Herbert H. Vreeland also began at the bottom and worked up to the presidency of the greatest street railway system in the world.

William Dean Howells, the famous author and editor, got his start as a printer's helper.

Perhaps some of you boys and girls will be encouraged by what you have read of the way these boys started out.

Hard work and faithfulness were the two things that "did the business."

PAPER PULP.

Most of the paper now used throughout the country—and it amounts to millions of tons a year—is now made of wood, which has been reduced to a pulp. Formerly rags were alone considered suitable for such a purpose. Of late years improved methods in machinery and the great change in the character of materials used have had an important bearing upon the printing art. In the earliest mills established in this country the raw fiber, after being prepared in the heating machine, was formed into a sheet in a mold or wire sieve which was dipped from the pulp vat by hand, the water drained off and the pulp left in a wet sheet in the mold. The sheets so made were turned out upon a felt press and then dried by exposing to the air in single sheets. Such mills were small and the output was limited. Strictly hand-made paper to-day is a rarity, although it exists. By the aid of the Fourdrinier machine the transformation of the fluid to stock or finished paper is made an automatic operation. The pulp is screened from the vat over an apron to a moving endless wire cloth made of closely-woven fine brass wire and supported by a series of small metal rolls set close together, yet without touching each other.

In this way an exact surface of the wire cloth is maintained, and by preserving an unvarying flow of the pulp and a constant forward motion of the wire cloth, the thickness of the layer of pulp deposited was kept uniform. By lateral motion of the supporting rolls the fibers are caused to interlace in various directions and give greater transverse strength to the texture. As the pulp is carried along on the wire cloth much of the water drains through, leaving the fiber on the meshes. This first drying is usually hastened by various devices, and the moist web is carried between rolls which are covered with woolen felt, and then taken from the wire cloth on endless woolen felts which pass it between rolls and then to dryers. These are large metal cylinders heated by steam. The paper has now acquired considerable strength.

The water has been evaporated and the heated cylinders complete the drying process. The paper is then given a smooth surface by the calender rolls, which are smooth faced, heavy metal rollers. Finally the finished paper is reeled off in rolls and cut into sheets of the desired size. A large paper mill will make two hundred and fifty tons of finished paper a day.

The most modern machinery turns out a continuous web of finished paper at the rate of five hundred feet a minute. The raw material of wood pulp is spruce and poplar and in smaller quantities various other woods are employed. Wood pulp has to a great extent superseded the use of rags and entirely so in the manufacture of newspaper. The blocks of wood are pressed hydraulically against the edge of a rapidly-re-

volving grindstone and by attrition reduced to a mushy consistency.

There is also a chemical process of making wood pulp which is largely used. The merchantable shape of the fiber differs somewhat. Ground wood pulp is ordinarily sold in folded sheets only partially dry and is, therefore, under common conditions, only suitable for use near the locality of its manufacture, its weight being so increased by the water as to preclude the profitable transportation of such a low-priced product. There are 763 paper-making plants in the United States and the total capital is \$167,507,713, giving employment to 64,186 persons. The total cost of the materials used was \$70,530,236, in 1900. The total value of the products was \$127,326,162 and the total power required for running the plants was 764,847 horse power.

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HOW CASTOR OIL IS MADE.

CASTOR oil is made principally in California, Italy, Mexico and India, but most extensively in California. There are two distinct processes of extracting the oil from the seed, i. e., expression and decoction. While the latter process is adopted in Italy and India, the California manufacturers, and most of the Mexican manufacturers, obtain the oil in the following manner:

After gathering the seed in the fall of the year, they are placed in drying furnaces for an hour or so, for a sufficient time to soften the seeds, as the greater percentage of the oil contained in a seed can be obtained when the seed is soft. After they have been removed from the dryer, they are placed in the press, similar to a cider press, and the seeds are crushed. The oil runs into a large bowl directly beneath this press and is mixed with about an equal portion of water and boiled for one and one-half or two hours—thus precipitating the albumen and other impurities. When cool, there will be a thin scum on top, which is skimmed off. The water and oil are then separated, sometimes by running the water off and sometimes by 'baling' out the oil, which is placed in the 'sun tanks' (tanks of metal exposed to the sun), where it bleaches for eight or ten hours, and is then removed to the storeroom, where it is placed in barrels, carboys, etc., ready for the market. Some of the trees in California reach a height of fifty feet, and the seeds from one tree contain as much as fifteen gallons of pure oil.

In more northern latitudes the castor oil plant rarely grows higher than three feet, and is used for ornamental purposes, while in warmer countries it becomes a tree.

* * *

THE public printing at Washington costs \$6,000,000 a year.

SMALLEST NOTE OF ISSUE.

THE Bank of England in these days issues notes for no sums smaller than £5, or \$25 in American money. When the institution commenced business in 1694, with a staff of fifty-four clerks, all of whom worked in a single room and the directors with them, no one imagined that it would develop into the great national institution it is to-day. And its career, extending over two centuries, has brought it in touch with a wealth

sent a number of their clerks into the crowd to present notes which were paid in sixpence, thus giving the officials time to prepare for the demand for specie.

Another curiosity is a note for £1,000,000, which is the only one of that value ever printed; while there is also a note which was in circulation for nearly one hundred and fifty years before it was presented:

There are hundreds of specimens of curious coins which have been returned to the bank from all parts of the world, or found in the testing machine. This machine, by the way, tests thirty-five thousand sover-



A GROUP OF HEREFORDS.

of romance, relics of which may be found in that department of the bank with which the public is least familiar—namely, its museum.

How many people know that the bank once issued a note for a penny? Although it should be explained that this was entirely due to an error. But the penny note went into circulation all the same and only by offering a reward of £5 was the bank able to get it back again before it passed into the hands of the curio collectors. This note is still preserved in one of the albums and in another are some of the curious notes which saved the bank in 1745. In that year a great run on the funds took place—so great, in fact, that it was thought that the bank would be unable to meet it, but the directors of the bank in the nick of time

eigns a day, and automatically rejects any which have become light.

The museum library contains all the old ledgers which have been used by the bank since it was first opened, and they number seventy thousand, while another set of volumes gives a record of every member of the staff who has ever served at the bank. There are also twenty thousand volumes of all kinds for the use of the staff, some of which are so rare that the same number of sovereigns would not purchase the collection.

The bank has its own church yard adjoining, and here many of the officials have in former times been buried. In one corner is the grave of a clerk who stood eight feet two inches in his socks.

PERFUMED WOODS.

FOR many years the perfumed woods of the orient have been exceedingly popular in Europe, while those of delicate grain and susceptible of a high polish have been in much request. Americans are just beginning to appreciate these woods. Within the past three months certain articles of furniture and household decorations have appeared not heretofore known. Every one of them is fashioned out of magnificent wood of Japan, China and the Philippines, for the first time finding their way to the American market.

The latest product of this character is the camphor wood chest. Shortly after the conquest of India and the opening of the Chinese ports by the British, the English army officers awoke to the virtues of camphor wood. They had long been familiar with the drug obtained from this tree, but not until they went to the far east did they realize the value of the wood itself. Camphor they had used for driving away insects and keeping ants and moths out of their clothing, but when they saw the camphor wood boxes and chests in which the Chinese kept their clothing and other things liable to be preyed upon by the insects, they provided themselves accordingly.

Then, as the different Indian officers and officials served out their time and returned to England they took these chests with them, using them in place of trunks. That was before the days of storage, when English people of quality used to keep their furs and winter clothing in camphor and other strong-scented drugs, and when they saw how these camphor wood chests were better even than the drug itself, they demanded them also. Thus it happened that along with gum camphor, camphor wood, sawed into boards, became quite an export from the British orient. They are still quite numerous and popular in England, but not as much so as formerly. At the time these camphor chests were all the rage in England quite a number of them reached this country, but as time passed they dropped out of fashion and are only now reappearing.

Camphor is a light golden bronze-colored wood, somewhat resembling sassafras, and as light, if not lighter, in texture and grain than white pine or white cedar, though considerably harder and heavier than basswood or linn. Chests made of this wood are now reaching the American market from Canton and Hong-Kong *via* San Francisco, the fad having been started by Americans returning from the Philippines.

These chests sell according to size, from twenty to twenty-five dollars. Before they came into favor the red cedar chest was the proper thing as a clothes receptacle. The latter are made principally in east Tennessee, where there is a great deal of red cedar,

and sell for about ten or twelve dollars, but the camphor wood chest is now taking their place.

Another experiment in hard wood furniture was in the introduction, about a year ago, of white mahogany. This is a beautiful wood of the West Indies and Central America, which, when polished, bears a most striking resemblance to bird's eye maple, but, singularly enough, it did not find favor among Washington people, and many of the merchants who purchased a considerable stock of white mahogany furniture have since been obliged to stain it in order to dispose of it at all.

A large amount of hard wood is being shipped to this country from the Philippines in the form of small blocks about a foot long and four or five inches square. Such woods are of the ebony and mahogany order and are so hard that workmen complain in working them. They each and all have the most outlandish and unpronounceable Spanish and Tagal names and are being made up into handles for high-class carving knives and forks and artistic silverware, as well as furniture rollers, balls for bowling alleys, ninepins, checkers, chessmen and a host of other things for which ivory, ebony and lignumvitæ were formerly used.

It is astonishing what high prices the people of this country have to pay for fine tropical woods when in many places these same woods are to be had for a mere trifle. Last winter, when the secretary of the United States minister to Liberia returned to Washington on leave of absence he brought with him two dozen magnificent canes made of young and old ebony and the west African greasy peach, each having an ivory head and ferule, for which he paid less than seventy cents per cane in Monrovia. These he distributed among his friends. He said that the people in Liberia had been trying for years to find a market for their hard woods in the United States or England and that in view of the practically inexhaustible amount of ebony on the west coast he failed to see why they had not succeeded.

Sandal wood, which is quite abundant in the Philippines and which was at one time very popular for fans and card cases on account of its exquisite odor, is now reaching this country and being made into handkerchief and glove boxes. Like camphor wood, it retains its odor for an indefinite period.

IN Paris and other cities in France female boot-blacks are increasing in number. They wear a peculiar garb, not unlike that of Sisters of Mercy, which renders their appearance rather neat and attractive. Many among them attend to their work with gloved hands.

A BLIND BOY AT THE ZOO.

"I HEARD the tiger snarl, and I gave the elephant peanuts—put 'em right into his trunk."

Nicholas Betullo chuckled at the recollection. He had just finished his first inspection of the zoo. As he sat on a bench in the sunshine and chatted volubly of his experiences, his face bright and intelligent, it was difficult and most woeful to realize that the boy is sightless.

During his fifteen years of life he has never seen. Painstaking tutelage at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind has equipped the quick-witted youngster with the ability to form mind pictures of most familiar objects.

Prof. R. M. Horstick, instructor in physics at the institution, took Nicholas to the zoo to afford him an opportunity of getting acquainted with some of the animals of which he had read and been told.

It was a red letter day for Nicholas. He fed the seals with fish, patted the camel, felt the rough tongue of the deer caress his hand and listened to a high jinks that went on in the monkeys' cage.

There was only one disappointment. He did not hear the lions roar. In Nicholas' opinion, Leo is rightly named the king of beasts, and he admires him immensely. He caught the soft pad-pad of the feet of Nero and Pero as they trotted about their cages. Once one of them yawned. But roar they would not, even for Nicholas.

At the monkey house Nicholas found especial delight. The activities and pranks of the simians were described in detail by Prof. Horstick.

The boy arrived at the seal pond at feeding time. He heard the seals plunge through the water and clamber up the rocks after the fish.

"I would like to feed one of them," he said.

Keeper Lover gave him a fish, and he pushed it through the railing. A hungry seal jerked it out of his hand.

"This is one of the happiest days I ever had," said Nicholas.

"I can see them all," he said. "The models and the books we study have acquainted me with the animal kingdom. I think the lion is a handsome beast.

"I like the elephant and the camel, too. Many persons think that the elephant is too clumsy for its own good. This is all wrong. God did not create the elephant to live in cities or for circuses. The poor animal has been taken away from home, and he looks and feels out of place."

Speaking of his ambitions, Nicholas said he would like to become a writer.

"My friend," he said, "has enabled me to become acquainted with the world, its past and its pres-

ent. There is nothing to hamper me if I use it for making a living. I can't think and study without moving, and that's why I believe mental work would bring the best results."—*Philadelphia North American*.

* * *

HOW TO KNOW WHEN A PERSON IS DEAD.

OF all the things most to be dreaded is that of being buried alive. There can be no possibility of such a thing if the following directions given by Dr. J. D. Johnson, an eminent physician of Philadelphia, are followed. His directions are so simple they will be readily understood.

In all cases of apparent death occurring suddenly, or from external violence, and whenever there is any doubt in the matter, extraordinary precautions should be taken in order to settle the question. The cessation of respiration and circulation (so far as can be observed) does not determine the matter, and even the absence of animal heat is not conclusive, for life may exist and recovery take place where this is not an attendant. In all doubtful cases the following tests should be applied:

Put the body in a dark room, place the hand (with fingers close together) between the eye and a lighted candle; if life is not extinct, hand will show transparent redness as in life.

Tie a cord tightly around a finger; if the end becomes swollen and red, life is not extinct.

Inject a few drops of aqua ammonia under the skin; if life still exists a red or purple spot will form.

Insert a bright steel needle into the flesh; allow it to remain half an hour; if life is extinct it will tarnish by oxidation.

Place the surface of a cold mirror over the mouth; if moisture condenses on the surface respiration has not ceased.

In from twelve to eighteen hours after death eyeballs become soft, inelastic, feel flaccid.

In from eight to twelve hours after death hypostasis or congestion of blood in capillaries begins to form in all depending parts of the body.

Putrefaction is positive proof of death, and unless this takes place by the end of the third day, interment should be postponed until it does.

* * *

AN imperial irate has been published at Constantinople, in which married Turkish women are commanded to discard all brilliant ornaments, such as necklaces and bangles, when appearing in public. They must be dressed with decorum and in accordance with the Mussulman's law, the ordinance says, in default of which the husbands of women so offending will be visited with punishment.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



WOMAN'S POWER.

A man can build a mansion
And furnish it throughout;
A man can build a palace,
With lofty walls and stout;
A man can build a temple,
With high and spacious dome;
But no man in the world can build
That precious thing called Home.

So 'tis a happy faculty
Of women far and wide,
To turn a cot or palace
Into something else beside.
Where brothers, sons and husband, tired,
With willing footsteps come,
A place of rest, where love abounds,
A perfect kingdom—Home.

—Janet Jones.



SOME ODD OCCUPATIONS OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

MRS. MARY SHANNON is a section boss on the Eric railroad—she took her husband's position when he died, and has filled it well.

Mrs. Mary E. Cutler is a rich farmer at Holliston, Massachusetts. Her fortune sprang from the purchase of sixty acres of land for three hundred and fifty dollars, and the place now has a wide reputation as "Winthrop Gardens."

Mrs. Esther Goldsmith writes fire insurance policies in St. Louis.

Miss Henrietta N. Rowe runs a hunting camp at Moosehead Lake, Maine, in season, and sometimes teaches cooking at Mt. Holyoke the rest of the year.

Mrs. Ida Freligh, a normal school graduate, is a tugboat owner and manager. She is doing well.

Mrs. Emily Beach teaches horseback riding to young women in New York. During the summer she gives similar instruction at Saratoga.

A Hester street woman known as "Old Sal" has saved five thousand dollars in the strange business of matching buttons. Over the door of her place is the sign: "Any Button Matched Inside, One Cent to Five Cents." She gets her buttons from dressmakers.

Miss Amelia Judson, a graduate of Cornell, who wanted to go to Paris to study art, had her plans changed by illness in the family. She is a success in running a sawmill in St. Louis.

Miss Mary E. Adams is assistant State microscopist of Iowa, located near Cedar Rapids.

Miss Yeomans is known all over California as a butterfly catcher. She runs a regular international butterfly exchange, and finds it very profitable.

Miss Mary E. Bartelme, of Chicago, is professor of medical jurisprudence in the Women's Medical School of Northwestern University. She is a lawyer, and was appointed a public guardian by Governor Tanner. In this capacity she has the interest of hundreds of children under her charge.

Mrs. Eugenia A. Goff became known by drafting maps in Washington, D. C. Her income, however, probably does not equal the two thousand five hundred dollars a year drawn by Miss Marie MacNaughton, French translator for the Bureau of American Republics, who went to Paris with the peace commission.

Miss Tony Segall is a dentist practicing in New York.

Mrs. W. M. Marsh is president of the First National bank of Croton, New York.

Out in California, Mrs. Annie Kline Rickert is president of the Stockton and Tuolumne Railroad company.

Miss Daisy Stevenson, of Rochester, is one of two women butchers in the United States.

Mrs. Emma Van Dusen, recommended as assistant deputy city marshal of Dallas, Texas, carries a gun like a man, and knows how to use the weapon, too.

Miss Christine Ross, of New York, is the only woman who is a certified public accountant under the regents of the State university.

Miss Anita Martin is accumulating a competence raising turkeys in a Texas country town.

Miss Jane Stone is an oil speculator, owning properties of considerable value in Mexico, as well as in this country.

Miss Asch, of Aiken, South Carolina, breeds the best hunting dogs in the State; and another Aiken woman, Miss Louise Cheatham, breeds mockingbirds, teaches them to sing, and sells them to the Northern people who throng the winter resort during the season.

Miss Ida Norrell, of Augusta, Georgia, has made a field for herself as a perfumery maker.

Miss Blanche Minton, of New York, packs trunks for guests at hotels. The first day she tried it she made seventeen dollars.

Miss Sadie Webb is a mail contractor in Porter township, Ohio. She has a route thirty-five miles long, which covers five towns. She drives her own wagon, and carries passengers as well as mail.

FRUIT AND NUTS.

MEDICAL men and food reformers are always telling us that we ought to eat more fruit, and that nuts are at once nutritious and digestible when taken as part of a meal, and not at the conclusion of a surfeit of other things. The difficulty is that good fruit is not always accessible, and when it is, not always obtainable at prices possible to the poor or even to some divisions of the great middle class. The *British Medical Journal* reminds us once more that fruits are rich in sugars and other carbohydrates, while nuts contain fat and proteid. In one of Professor Jaffa's experiments a student passed from ordinary fare to a diet of fruits and nuts without any loss of either health or strength.

An objection to a diet of this kind has been that though nuts contain fat and proteids, they are, from their structure, difficult of digestion; but Professor Jaffa brings forward evidence to show that nuts are thoroughly digested, and he contends that to use fruits and nuts as, so to say, medicine, or merely as dessert after a large meal, is a mistake.

* * *

A GOOD SALVE.

FOR open wounds that have become inflamed, the following is recommended: Resin, one pound; Burgundy pitch, 2 ounces; beeswax, 2 ounces; mutton tallow, 4 ounces; gum turpentine, 1 ounce; oil of sassafras, half ounce; good grape brandy or Jamaica rum, half ounce; put rum and oil of sassafras in ounce bottle; melt all the other ingredients in a skillet and heat quite hot; have a tub half full of cold water sitting by. When ingredients in the skillet are hot, pour in the rum and oil, and this will cause it to foam; when about to foam over pour the contents of the skillet into the tub of water. As soon as it can be handled, pull as molasses until of a light color, then twist into sticks, wrap in cotton cloth and keep in a cool place. For use, take cotton cloth the size to cover the wound, heat one end of stick of salve and rub on the cloth until covered. Warm the plaster by holding face down over lamp chimney or other heated surface and stick on the wound. This will take the inflammation out of the wound in from one to five days.

* * *

BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

MATERIAL for this standard preparation should be kept on hand by every orchardist or gardener. Its composition is as follows:

Copper (bluestone), five pounds, quicklime, five pounds; water, forty-five gallons.

Dissolve the copper (bluestone) in a barrel con-

taining ten or twelve gallons of water. Slake the quicklime and thin it to a creamy whitewash. Pour the whitewash very slowly through a wire screen into the copper solution. Stir the mixture thoroughly and add enough water to make forty-five gallons in all. Stir occasionally while applying as a spray to the trees.

In the preparation of the bordeaux mixture it is necessary that the ingredients should be mixed in a wooden vessel. If an iron one is used the copper will go to the iron, and the effect of the spray is largely neutralized. Apply the wash cold and as soon after it is prepared as possible. Never allow it to stand over night.

* * *

EFFECTS OF CONDIMENTS.

DR. BEAUMONT: "Condiments, particularly of the pungent, spicy kind, are not essential to the process of digestion in a healthy state of the system. They afford no nutrition, and their continual use affects the stomach as alcohol and all other stimulants do. The present relief afforded is at the expense of future suffering."

Matthieu Williams: "Thousands of poor wretches are crawling miserably to their graves, the victims of the multitude of maladies of both mind and body that are connected with chronic, incurable dyspepsia, brought about by the use of cayenne and its condimental cousins."

* * *

LYONNAISE EGGS.

CHOP fine one small onion and cook it without browning in butter for ten minutes, then stir in a tablespoonful of flour and cook until it froths up; add one and one-half cupfuls of milk and stir while cooking three minutes; season with half teaspoonful of salt and two dashes of pepper; when sauce is thick and smooth, pour it into a deep, hot plate and carefully break in six eggs; sprinkle buttered bread crumbs over the eggs, set dish in oven and bake until eggs are set. Serve at once.

* * *

BAKED PEANUTS.

THE cooking club gives a recipe for baking peanuts that seems worth trying. Shell and blanch a pint of raw peanuts, add two quarts of boiling water and bake several hours in a Boston bean pot. Season with salt and add half an hour before serving a tablespoonful of butter. If the nuts dry, add water. They should not be stirred or mashed.

* * *

A LAMP wick will give a brighter, stronger flame if the end in the oil is frayed out for an inch.

Aunt Barbara's Page

MUD PIES.

If you could see the pies I make,
I guess you'd say, "Oh, what a bake!"
They are the very nicest pies,
So smooth and round, the littlest size,
With scalloped edges and with plums
And currants in as big as thumbs.
I make them of the softest dough
And fill and smooth and pat them so;
Then turn the pie-plate upside down
And leave them in the sun to brown,
And if they are not thrown away
I find them done the very next day,
As hot and plummy and as hard
As Bridget makes of flour and lard.
If you should eat the pies I bake,
I guess perhaps you'd have an ache!

—Abbie Farwell Brown.

* * *

FLOSSIE'S UMBRELLA.

THE other day a big stray dog followed Flossie home from Sunday school. He was a handsome dog, with a nice collar on—somebody's pet. But he had lost his way, for he was young and he did not know how to get back home.

Flossie asked her mother if she might give him something to eat. How the dog did eat up the scraps of meat she gave him!

Flossie's father looked at the dog's collar and read the name of his master and sent him safely home.

Flossie did not see him again for a long while.

One day Flossie was going to Aunt Margaret's to spend the day. It looked a little cloudy and mother gave her an umbrella. Flossie had gone more than half way when suddenly the rain came and Flossie opened the umbrella. But, s-w-o-o-p! the wind caught it out of her hand and carried it far away down the street.

Flossie started to run after it, but it kept on tumbling and tossing ahead of her. It began to rain harder and Flossie began to cry.

Then, all at once, something big and black dashed by her and ran after the umbrella faster than the wind could go. What do you think it was? It was Flossie's friend, the stray dog. Before she could cry anymore, he had caught the runaway umbrella and was holding it by the handle. How he did wag his tail, as if to say: "Here it is, little girl. One good turn deserves another. You brought me back to my master and now I have caught your umbrella for you."—*Mary Whiting Adams, in Sunbeam.*

THE PANSY FAMILY.

THERE is a funny old story about the pansy which many children know, but many, again, do not. The pansy has five petals and five sepals. In all pansies two of the petals are of plain color and three are gay with stripes and spots of bright color. The two plain petals have but one sepal between them, while the two smallest of the gay petals have a sepal each and the one large petal has two sepals.

As the story goes, the pansy represents a family—a mother, two daughters and two step-daughters. The mother is very cross and cruel to her two step-daughters, obliging them both to sit on one chair and wear homely dresses, while her daughters have a chair each and gay dresses; and she herself has two chairs and a very gay dress, indeed.

But why doesn't the father object to such treatment of his daughters? The question is: Can you find the father? He is at home. Oh, yes! And you will have to tear the house down, taking out the wife and children, to find him. He is a little bit of a man, with a white wrapper on, and a nightcap. But, poor man, he is sick; and, if you look closely, you will see that he sits with his hands on his knees, a look of despair on his face, and his feet in a tub of hot water.—*Selected.*

* * *

TELEPHONING A DOG.

THE following is a very singular case of a dog recognizing his master's voice through a telephone. Jack is a coach dog that found his master by telephone. In some way Jack got lost and fortunately was found by one of his master's friends, who went to his office and asked by telephone if the gentleman had lost his dog.

"Yes; where is he?" was the reply.

"He is here. Suppose you call him through the telephone."

The dog's ear was placed over the ear-piece and the master said: "Jack! Jack! Jack! how are you Jack?" Jack instantly recognized the voice and began to yelp. He licked the telephone fondly, seeming to think that his master was inside the machine. At the other end of the line the gentleman recognized the familiar barks and shortly afterward he reached his friend's office to claim his property.

The Q. & A. Department.

What course must be pursued by an alien to become a citizen of the United States?

Two years before he can be considered a citizen he must solemnly affirm his object in becoming a citizen and to renounce all allegiance to foreign governments. This must be recorded and he is given a certificate showing the same. At the end of the two years he must prove to an authorized court that he has been a resident of the United States for five years and for one year resided in the State or Territory wherein the court exists. He then is required to declare, upon oath or affirmation, to support the Constitution of the United States and to renounce all allegiance to foreign governments, especially the one to which he was a former subject. These proceedings are recorded and he receives a certificate stating that he has complied with the law and is a citizen of the United States. His wife and children under twenty-one years of age become citizens at the same time.

✧

What is the object of the British effort to subdue Tibet?

Theoretically it is in order that they may open a new market for what they have to sell. For illustration, at present the authorities of Lhassa forbid the admission of any but China tea, which trade they monopolize to their advantage.

✧

Where is the largest searchlight?

In St. Louis. The lens is seven feet across. The light can be seen, it is said, for two hundred miles, and letters against the sky can be seen for one hundred and fifty miles. It can be directed to any point of the compass.

✧

Is there a clock that will run a year without winding in less time?

Yes. They are for sale here in Elgin. Properly set up they are accurate timekeepers. They do not look very much unlike an ordinary clock, except in the pendulum arrangement.

✧

What is an alibi?

An alibi is the proof of an accused person that he was at some other place when the crime was committed.

✧

How did the use of jewelry originate?

It is said to have been first used, not from any æsthetic sense, but as charms against evil.

What is considered the hottest place on earth?

The hottest section is said to be on the Aval islands, which cover a fairly extensive area of the Persian gulf, and lie off the southwest coast of Persia. The mean temperature of one of those islands is ninety-nine degrees. July, August and September are unendurable save for the natives. Night after night the thermometer shows one hundred at midnight. At seven in the morning it is one hundred and seven degrees, or thereabouts, and at three in the afternoon it registers at one hundred and forty degrees.

✧

In brief can the Nook tell us how shot is made?

Melted lead is poured into iron pans looking not unlike a big bake pan, the bottom of which is perforated with holes through which the molten lead drops and hardens during its fall to the bottom of the tower in which it is made. They are afterwards sorted in such a way as to throw out the imperfect ones.

✧

About what per cent of day laborers in the United States are union people?

Statistics show that there are over five million day laborers in this country. One and one-fourth million belong to national trade unions, another million to trade unions not yet national in scope, and the remainder comprise the army of unorganized labor.

✧

Where is the largest library in the world?

At Paris, France. It contains upwards of two million printed books and one hundred and sixty thousand manuscripts. The British Museum contains about one million and five hundred thousand volumes.

✧

Is shorthand difficult to learn?

It depends altogether upon the learner. Up to a certain point it is comparatively easy, after which it grows more and more difficult. Thoroughly accurate stenographers are as rare as angel's visits.

✧

Are diamonds of value as an investment?

Yes, if bought intelligently. They do not depreciate in value through time.

✧

What is "The Pike" at the St. Louis fair?

A street over a mile long devoted to the shows of all nations.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Everybody's Magazine for June goes to its many readers in a pretty daisy dress, supplying some of the best reading matter put out for this month. There is a second article on "Consumption, the Great White Plague," in which Eugene Wood tells how this disease, if taken in time, may be cured. A new department has been set apart in which the readers are allowed the privilege of criticising the ideas set forth by the writers in *Everybody's*. A number of readers have taken this opportunity to criticise Dr. Hillis's conception of a consolidated church. Among the other features of this month's reading are the following: "The Home Life of Emperor William," "Is America Developing an Aristocracy?" stories, etc., making this number a well-balanced magazine for home reading. Price ten cents at the news stand.

* * *

ANNUAL MEETING SNAPSHOTS.

(Concluded from Page 517.)

with the usual tables, pretty girls and the crowds jammed in and around the gates. Here's breakfast: all the bread and butter you want. Eggs galore all messed up together. Beef boiled to rags, fruit known as prunes, coffee, tea or milk. The other meals are like unto this, with variations. There is plenty and to spare and it costs a quarter a chance, or five for a dollar. Things are hot or cold as happens, and considering the numbers a good share of the twenty-five cents ought to be clear profit. It is said that cooking for so many cannot be well done. Maybe. How about the hotels and restaurants where they feed their thousands daily?

The Crowd.

Just about one-half of the usual number is in attendance. The reason, in the main, is that the farmer, owing to the season, finds himself wanted in his cornfield. One can't well go gangling off over the country when he ought to be working his own fields. And that's the situation. The whole town turned out on Sunday and it was a goodly, well-behaved lot.

On the Side.

There were half a dozen railroads, two mail order and clothing houses, two lunch counters where lemonade, pies, and sandwiches with mystery between, sold fast and furious, for the weather was hot. Take it all in all everything was about right.

* * *

ANIMALS KILL THOUSANDS IN INDIA.

THE resolution of the government of India on the subject notices that in 1901 more human beings were

killed by wild animals than in any year since 1875 except one, and reached a total of 3,651, while the year before it was 2,836; and the number of deaths from snake bite was 23,166.

Tigers killed 1,046 persons, of whom 544 perished in Bengal, sixty-five being in a single district. This was due to the depredations of a man-eater, for the destruction of which a special reward was offered without avail. In another district, where forty-three persons were killed, most of them fell victims also to a man-eater.

Wolves slew 377 persons last year, of whom 204 were killed in the United Provinces. A campaign was undertaken against these animals in Rohilkhand and the Allahabad division, and they have been almost exterminated in Cawnpore district, where they used to abound.

Eleven thousand one hundred and thirty deaths took place in Bengal alone from snake bite, 3,258 of these being in the Patna division, while 5,110 deaths took place in the United Provinces; 80,796 cattle (an increase on the previous year) were killed by wild animals last year, and 9,019 by snakes. Tigers killed 30,555 of these, leopards 38,211 and wolves and hyenas most of the remainder.

On the other hand, rewards were paid last year for the destruction of 1,331 tigers, 4,413 leopards, 1,858 bears, 2,373 wolves and 706 hyenas, while the number of snakes killed for reward was 72,595. For the destruction of wild animals a sum of 96,900 rupees was paid, and 3,529 rupees for that of snakes. In addition licenses are issued free of cost under the arms act for the destruction of wild animals, and the protection of crops, and these numbered 37,923 last year.

No account is taken of the number of predatory animals killed by sportsmen and others who did not claim the legal rewards.

* * *

GOT BACK AT VANDERBILT.

WHEN George Westinghouse, as a young inventor, was trying to interest capitalists in his automatic brake, the device which now plays so important a part in the operation of railroad trains he wrote a letter to Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, president of the New York Central Railroad Company, carefully explaining the details of the invention. Very promptly his letter came back to him, indorsed in big, scrawling letters, in the hand of Commodore Vanderbilt: "I have no time to waste on fools."

Afterward, when the Pennsylvania Railroad had taken up the automatic brake and it was proving very successful, Commodore Vanderbilt sent young Mr. Westinghouse a request to call on him. The inventor returned the letter, indorsed on the bottom as follows: "I have no time to waste on fools."—*Success*.

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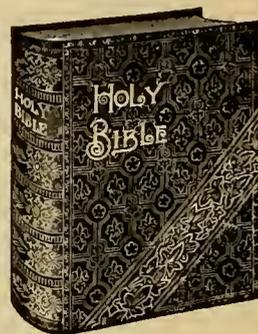
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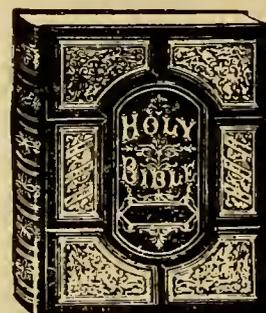
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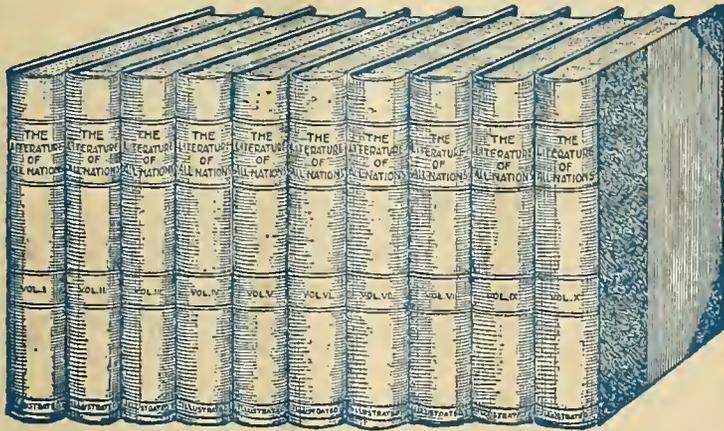
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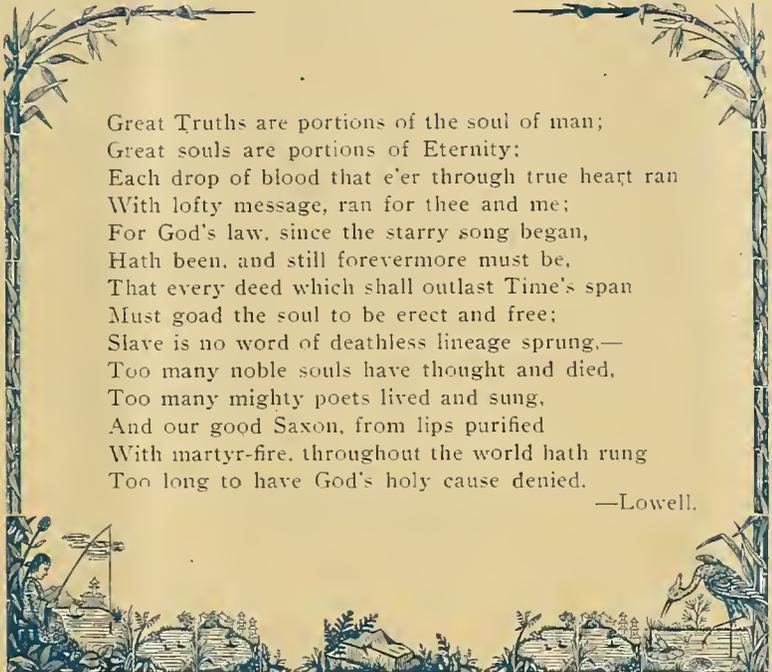


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Last year we took measures for \$3000 worth of Clothing during Conference week. This year we are far better equipped and can handle **five times the business**. Leave your measure with us and remember we guarantee satisfaction and fit. **Prices lower than ever.**

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Great Truths are portions of the soul of man;
Great souls are portions of Eternity;
Each drop of blood that e'er through true heart ran
With lofty message, ran for thee and me;
For God's law, since the starry song began,
Hath been, and still forevermore must be,
That every deed which shall outlast Time's span
Must goad the soul to be erect and free;
Slave is no word of deathless lineage sprung.—
Too many noble souls have thought and died,
Too many mighty poets lived and sung,
And our good Saxon, from lips purified
With martyr-fire, throughout the world hath rung
Too long to have God's holy cause denied.

—Lowell.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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It cures dyspepsia, the prevailing malady of the modern age.

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It is not a drugstore medicine, but can be procured from special agents, or direct from the proprietor,

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If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23t13

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Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

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Cincinnati, Ohio, July 18 to 23.

Louisville, Ky, Aug. 16-29.

San Francisco, Sept. 5th to 9th.

San Francisco, Sept. 19th to 25th.

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We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address **Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana.** We answer all letters.

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GUELINE!

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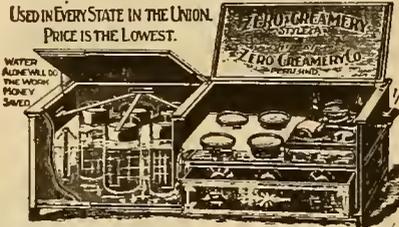
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Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. **H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.**

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Island Reds, Black Breasted Red Games, Partridge Cochins and Single Comb White Leghorns. Extra fine stock. Descriptive circular free.

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grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

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Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

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G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JUNE 7, 1904.

No. 23.

HUNGRY HEARTS.

Some hearts go hungry through the world,
And never find the love they seek;
Some lips with pride and scorn are curled
To hide the pain they may not speak;
The eyes may flash, the mouth may smile,
The voice in giddy mirth may thrill,
Yet underneath the hardened mask,
The famished heart is hungering still.

We see them gaze with wistful eyes,
We mark the signs on fading cheek;
We hear the smothered sob of sighs,
And note the griefs they do not speak.
For them, no might redresses wrong,
No eye with pity is impearled;
O misconstrued and suffering long!
O hearts that hunger through the world!

For such life's arid desert holds
No fountain shade, no date-grove fair,
No gush of waters, clear and cold—
But sandy reaches, wide and bare.
The foot may fail, the soul may faint,
And weight to earth the weary frame,
Yet still they make no weak complaint,
They speak no word of grief or blame.

O eager eyes that gaze afar—
O arms that clasp but empty air,
Not all unmarked your sorrows pass—
Not all unpitied your despair!
Smile, patient lips so proudly dumb—
When life's frail tent at last is furled,
Your glorious recompense shall come—
O hearts that hunger through the world!

❖ ❖ ❖

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

First duty done, second duty won.

❖

Many a man's walk snuffs out his talk.

❖

There are no rights without responsibilities.

❖

It is the second word that makes the quarrel.

❖

The hypersensitive are apt to be wholly selfish

Those who are downcast are easily cast down.

❖

Shutting the eyes to danger does not clear the track.

❖

When justice is falling an excuse is a poor umbrella.

❖

The world needs broad sympathy more than broad sentiments.

❖

You cannot go forward without leaving something behind.

❖

Holiness is reaching after, rather than arriving at, perfection.

❖

There is more in being worthy of a place than in winning it.

❖

Disappointment is not a sufficient reason for discouragement.

❖

We pay men to make us laugh but we can be grouchy for nothing.

❖

If all the so-called prayers were answered, the world would be in confusion.

❖

Watching the other man's patch will not keep the weeds out of your own.

❖

The man who is afraid of burning up his wick need not hope to brighten the world.

❖

Make the best of what you have and do not make yourself miserable by wishing for what you have not.

❖

The gate of heaven may be narrow; but many will find that it takes more than narrowness to enter there.

❖

Not even the most powerful steam engine can start at full speed. True growth will increase our power and speed.

YOUR CREDIT IN TOWN.

THE average business man has much more faith in his fellows than either he or the fellows realize as a rule. Personal appearance and personal judgment of this appearance each play a strong part in most business transactions.

Physicians, lawyers, politicians, men of affairs are frequently called upon to risk much upon the character and qualifications of an unknown individual. Business men are sometimes asked for credit with no opportunity of looking up the record or financial status of the applicant. Each, under such circumstances, bases his decision upon his own personal judgment of the other man. And the number of mistakes made by an astute or intuitive reader of human character is surprisingly small.

"When a man applies to me for credit, or when, in the contingencies of business, it becomes necessary to decide whether or not he may reasonably be trusted," says a Chicago business man of wide experience and good judgment, "I depend far less, as a rule, upon what I hear or can learn about him than upon my own personal reading of his character. A man, in my opinion, can seldom long deceive others as to his innate honesty or the reverse. Most of us carry our patent of nobility or unworthiness writ large somewhere about us. I merely look at the man before me—and trust to what I see.

"No, I don't depend upon any of the time-honored tricks and methods of character reading, either. It was long since clearly proved, at least to my satisfaction, that a good liar can look you straight in the eye and tell unnumbered falsehoods without let or hindrance, while many an honest man grows nervous, confused, flushes, acts as though endeavoring to deceive, when he has naught but the most commendable of aims and objects in view.

"Nor does the ability to tell a 'straight story' and to tell it twice in exactly the same manner prove anything. The untruthful story learned by heart may be repeated unendingly without the slightest variation.

"I simply look at the man keenly, study him quietly while he talks to me, and base my decision accordingly. And, even if I do say it, I am seldom wrong. The general appearance of a man will tell the truth about him, try hard as he may to deceive you, and neither dress, clever acting, nor determination will ultimately effect a contrary end."

"Trust people? Why, of course, we have to trust people!" exclaimed a Chicago physician, interrogated to this purpose. "The doctor must trust people. He can't keep an injured or suffering patient waiting while he looks up the financial record of the sufferer, and, of course, most physicians are often deceived. But I will say this for the benefit of the profession and the

public: The old saying, 'Once deceived, the fault of the deceiver; twice deceived, the fault of the deceived,' is as true as ever, and in a sense perhaps not originally intended. A little careful study and inspection will soon show who is and is not honest. This is why, although most physicians are 'worked' often, it does not always follow that we lose much money. We can soon distinguish the man who will pay ultimately from the man who never intends paying, while the man who will pay if convenient, but who does not in the least mind owing money, 'gives himself away' quite as unmistakably and well."

"There are two portions of the human body that can seldom be induced to lie for the supposed benefit of the soul that owns them," runs the dictum of a successful lawyer, "the mouth and the hands. The lips, of course, may be trained to speak falsely at the will of the speaker, but the position, form, and curve of the mouth when in repose, the habitual shape and attitude, may be absolutely trusted as betraying the real and characteristic trend of the nature. And many keen and astute readers of human character recognize and rely upon certain betraying lines and shapings of the lips without in the least realizing what it is that causes them to say 'Yes' or 'No.'

"A man's hands, moreover, are natural truth-tellers. No man can lie with his hands open unless he has deliberately trained himself in this direction. The lie and the closed hands go together as naturally and inevitably as the closed fist and the murderous impulse. The 'open handed' man is to be trusted in more than one way and from numerous standpoints. Of course, if a man has learned or suspected this fact and carefully taught his hands to remain open while he romances, the case would be altered, but even then the careful position will reveal the truth to the other man who has learned how and where to seek it. When it is necessary for me to know the truth as to a man's honesty or the reverse, I ask a few questions, either of the subject or of outsiders—but I look at his hands and his mouth."

Comparatively few Chicago people, however, especially in the haste and press of business, stop to formulate for themselves the theories back of their instinctive inclination or refusal to trust another human being. Something—it may be the derided feminine intuition—teaches when and how this other human being may or may not be trusted. The biblical declaration that Providence signatures the hand of every man in order that he may be known of his fellows may be literally true and veracious; some men and women may possess the peculiar faculty of reading this signature or inscription at will and without trouble.

At all events, the personal equation enters largely into the conduct of Chicago business, and even the much

respected and invaluable "credit man" depends much upon his own personal judgment and reading of the applicant for consideration. There are men who carry with them a seeming certificate of honesty, whose fellows instinctively realize that they may be trusted anywhere, to any extent. And there are other men who push from them, by their unconscious personal influence, that which they most ardently seek.

A Chicago man who is as intrinsically honest as he is absent minded and forgetful tells an amusing story of an entire day passed in traveling about the city without money. Entering a suburban train in the early morning, he suddenly remembered that, having changed clothing, he had not a penny with him; but the conductor, whom he did not know, allowed him to ride on promise of future payment, and the important appointment because of which the penniless one would not turn back was comfortably kept. All day long similarly pleasant things happened; the climax came with the consuming of a belated luncheon.

The penniless individual scarcely liked to ask for credit at a restaurant, even where he was known; but the friend who took him out to luncheon, being much amused at the morning's recital, "dared" his companion to do this. The request was made to the manager of a strange eating house, the explanation of the money left at home being duly given.

"You can have the best in the house," was the reassuring reply, prefaced by but a single glance at the speaker, and although the friend paid the check duly he was forced to admit that the story was in no wise spoiled because of this item, and the absent-minded forgetter went home, some hours later, in triumph.

Other men tell of entering the city practically penniless, and with no visible resources, only to receive unlimited trust, sympathy, and the credit that saved the day for them. Still others believe that to ask is practically to have, in Chicago, provided an honest heart lies back of the asking.

"Honesty is just as desirable and just as respected now as ever," says a long-time business observer, who should know whereof he speaks.

* * *

TREASURES IN SUNKEN VESSELS.

EVERY reader of the newspapers has heard from time to time of the efforts being made by divers to reach the wrecks of vessels that in years past have gone to the bottom of the ocean carrying with them large amounts of coin and bullion. The most recent search of the kind is one undertaken by Greek divers under the Turkish government and the treasure discovered in the Russian admiral's ship sunk at Tcherman at the time of the naval battle of 1770, when the Turkish fleet

was completely destroyed. The search has continued with striking success. These fortunate divers have become rich, but the Turkish government also has obtained some large amounts, inasmuch as it has reserved for itself the lion's share. The fact is that the Russian vessel, which sank in a depth of thirty fathoms, abounds in pieces of gold and silver. At first the divers paid attention to the former only, of which they found full sacks. These pieces are mostly single, double and quadruple ducats.

It already has been announced that on the first shipment to Constantinople the divers obtained for their part the sum of 276,000 francs. The daily work of the divers amounts to from 5,000 to 10,000 pieces of gold. A special boat of the admiralty, manned by officers of the Turkish navy and by a government inspector, is stationed continually at this point. Each sack drawn from the water is registered and the pieces counted and a receipt given to the divers.

It appears that the bottom of the sea is strewn with silver pieces, which have the dimensions and the weight of French crowns of five francs. Besides this money, the divers have drawn up various other precious objects, gold and silver crosses, jewels, images, swords, canes, especially an evangel, of which the binding of gold is ornamented with precious stones of great value. This is not the first time that such enterprises have been undertaken for the purpose of discovering riches buried in the sea, but they have seldom yielded the desired results.

It would be difficult to give even a summary of the innumerable fortunes engulfed. Among others an English bark, which foundered in 1799 off the coast of Holland, had on board ingots of gold and silver valued at about 30,000,000, of which a very small part was recovered. The Royal Charter went down near the Moelfram with a cargo worth about \$2,000,000. The greatest fortune engulfed was in the shipwreck of the French sailing vessel off the coast of Trafalgar. It carried a ton and a half of gold plates and five tons of silver plates, whose destination was the famous cathedral of St. Jean De Malte. There were also a large number of precious stones, designed to embellish some relics contained in the cathedral, as well as to adorn various religious objects belonging to chevaliers of the order and kept by them in their chapel.

* * *

WEYLER RETURNS WAR TOKEN.

GENERAL WEYLER, who was in command of the Spanish forces when the Cuban revolution broke out, has sent back to General Gomez a diary which was taken from Gomez's son at the time he and Maceo died at Portobrava.

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

The Roost, Texas.

Dear Billy and Ma:

My head's all in a whirl. Uncle Jim's dead and buried, and this is the first chance I've had to write you. When they told me he was dead I couldn't believe it. At first I was afraid to go into the room. Then I went. It wasn't half as bad as I thought. He lay just as though he was asleep. But he was dead, and how sorry I was that I was not with him when he died. Almost an hour before he died I went to my room, fell asleep, all fagged out, and when they woke me he was dead. I never thought I could do what I did, but I began to prepare him for the coffin. Old Juanita was afraid of him and I had it to do, and I did it. Ma, you'd never believe it, not if you had known him, but he had around his neck a picture of a girl, almost my age, and she had curly hair just as he described the way he wanted mine. There was a name, "Fannie," and the date of her death, just forty years ago. I didn't know what to do with it and so I waited and slipped it in his shroud after he was in his coffin and whoever the picture was it was buried with him.

Then something happened. It's all so strange. I have to pinch myself to find out whether it is really me. After the funeral Dr. Brown came over and wanted to see me. I thought it was about his bill and I remembered my seven dollars in money and decided to give him that, anyhow. He turned them out of the room and got out a paper and hum'd and haw'd a good deal and began to read. I couldn't catch on to the drift of it, and then he told me. It's just this. Uncle Jim left everything he had to me, ranch, stock, house, money, and all, with me as the sole executrix without bond, whatever that is. I asked him about the will and the doctor said that he drew it for Uncle Jim at his request, when he knew he was going to die, and that it would reach over \$200,000. I can't believe it. But he had no other friends, and the way things have been happening it's all true. I went to town with the doctor and he told it around. We went to the bank and the president was all smiles. I ventured to ask how much ready money there was and he looked in his books and penciled the amount on a slip and handed it to me. Ma, it was \$11,865, and it's all mine, think of it! The bank man told me I could get what money I needed and it could be fixed up afterward. I said I would like about two and a half, and he got a paper and I signed it and then he counted out two hundred and fifty dollars, while I meant two dollars and a half when I said two and a half. But I was ashamed to tell him and took the money. He said, "Any time you want more," etc., etc.

Out in town everybody was too polite for anything. I heard them talk about me being heir to "over a million." "Old Jim Cover's girl," and all that. Really, it's about \$220,000.

Now Ma, I've decided and it's no use talking, just no use, mind you. In about a week I'll send you \$200. You pay all debts, sell everything, and you and Billy come out here. I know just how things are done and I'm going to run this ranch. The first thing I'll change the name from "The Roost" to "The James Cover Ranch." That's for Uncle Jim. Juanita's got to go. The place has to be cleaned up all around. Uncle Jim's going to have a big monument. I don't care what it costs, not even if it costs a hundred dollars. He's going to have it. But there's one thing, Ma, that I am going to have and you needn't make any fuss about it. I thought I'd better tell you at once and be done with it. I've always wanted a pair of French high-heeled shoes, dreamed about them, but never thought it possible. Now, I've ordered them, and though they will cost five dollars and a half, they will be paid for and I'll have them when you come, so there's no use making any fuss about it. The shoes are as far as I'll go. I think a girl that's honestly come into over \$200,000 is entitled to one pair of good shoes if she wants them, and I've wanted them all my life.

When I come to think of it, might it not be for the best to sell this place and live at the old home in the East? They tell me that the income here is about \$15,000 a year, while there it would be about \$10,000 a year. I tell you, Ma, now that your daughter's an heiress to a fortune, when you get ready to come out and want some clothes, just take your own butter and egg money and let yourself go at the store. Don't stop at any twelve and a half cents a yard or even fifteen cents. If it costs eighteen cents, get it, if you want it. I don't want to be considered reckless or extravagant, but what's the use of having money and then being close with it?

When you come I'll meet you and Billy at the Siding, with the Swede and three horses. Sweden will haul your baggage and we'll ride over "our" ranch. How does that sound?

Just one thing more. If Uncle Jim and Fannie know now, and are looking down, I know they will be pleased the way things are going. This is a pretty good world after all.

MARIE.

* * *

MACHINES THAT THINK.

In factories and offices, increasing yearly in numbers, are a thousand machines that surpass human fingers in deftness and even out-think the human brain. New ones are constantly invented.

Thus the new machine for decorating crockery puts

on the china, by a single action, the border patterns and monogram centers, which formerly required a whole process of handwork. The machine is operated by compressed air, and has a maximum capacity of decorating, in this manner, one hundred and twenty dozen pieces of crockery in a single hour with the assistance of two boys.

A new speed indicator has been added to locomotive practice that not only indicates the varying speed of the engine, but automatically applies the brakes when the speed exceeds the established safety limit, thus successfully replacing the "speed feel" of engines.

To do away with guesswork in office and shop management, and to find out the real amount of value of each and every different kind of labor expended on a given piece of work, there is a machine which makes a permanent record by card printing, not only of a single period of time, but also of an indefinite number of periods. This record shows the number of

CAUSES FOR DYING.

It has been said that few men die of old age and that almost all persons die of disappointment, personal, mental or bodily toil, or accident. The passions kill men sometimes even suddenly. The common expression, "choked with rage," has little exaggeration in it, for even though not suddenly fatal, strong passions shorten life. Strong-bodied men often die young, weak men live longer than the strong, for the strong use their strength and the weak have none to use—the latter take care of themselves, the former do not. As it is with the body so it is with the mind and the temper; the strong are apt to break, or, like the candle, run; the weak burn out. The inferior animals, which live temperate lives, have generally their prescribed term of years. Thus the horse lives twenty-five years, the ox fifteen to twenty, the lion about twenty, the hog ten or twelve, the rabbit eight, the



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hours and minutes put on the job, and also the time of day when the job was started. When the job is done the totals of labor costs are entered on the outside of the envelope containing them, together with a record of the material used. Each record is entered on the factory books for permanent reference.

The sewing of buttons on shoes and on garments is no longer done by hand in modern factories. There is a machine that sews fifty-three hundred buttons on garments in nine hours—or more than eight expert sewers could possibly do in the same time. This machine requires no expert operator. A boy or a girl runs it.

And in one insurance office, where it was formerly necessary for a force of clerks to copy names on reference cards to be filed in various places, one clerk now writes the name on a single card with metallic ink, clamps it in a holder with a number of blank cards, and flashes an X-ray through the packet. Thus by a single motion one man writes, or rather prints, all the cards.—*The World's Work*.

guinea pig six or seven. The numbers all bear proportion to the time the animal takes to grow its full size. But man, of all animals, is one that seldom comes up to the average. He ought to live one hundred years, according to the physiological law, for five times twenty are one hundred, but instead of that he scarcely reaches an average of four times the growing period. The reason is obvious—man is not only the most irregular and most intemperate, but the most laborious and hard-working of all animals. He is always the most irritable, and there is reason to believe, though we cannot tell what an animal secretly feels, that more than any other animal man cherishes wrath to keep it warm and consumes himself with the fire of his own reflections.—*Health Culture*.

PERHAPS an average of 40,000 men will be employed during eight years making the Panama canal. Judging from the experience of the French the mortality, if American laborers are employed, will be more than half.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

KEEPS BEES TO STING HIM.

RECEIVING the stings of bees daily to prevent rheumatism would not be a popular remedy among people generally, yet Myron G. Beals, of Sioux City, Iowa, has been a bee culturist for years only for the benefit which he says he receives physically from the stings of his busy insects.

Mr. Beals is one of the largest producers of honey in this country, his crop last year amounting to nearly two thousand dollars. He has several hundred hives. Of late years he has expressed a desire to retire from the business of an apiarist, and would do so but for the fear that if the stings of his bees upon his body are not continued, after his system has become inoculated with the virus, he will become a helpless cripple from rheumatism.

Mr. Beals is sincere in this belief and points to the fact that his mother, who lives in the east, is an invalid from rheumatism and a sister is a cripple from the same disease. It is in the family blood, he maintains, and the stings of his bees are his only salvation.

"There is no profit in the honey business any more," said Mr. Beals, "especially in the west. The country has grown and settled up so that the wild flowers are almost extinct and the birds have few sources for their raw material. I suppose I shall keep my bees, however, as long as I live.

"It is a fact known to the medical profession that the sting of the bee has virtue in a curative way, and the virus can be bought at the drug stores. I scarcely notice the sting of the bees any more, as far as the pricking sensation is concerned. It used to be painful, but now I can receive stings all over my head, face and arms and scarcely notice it.

"Beestings have killed many human beings as well as cattle and horses. If a person not accustomed to stings were to receive as many as I do at one time I don't believe he would survive the experience. I believe the effect of being inoculated with the poison of the bee is like having the system filled with alcohol or any narcotic—the more you have had of it the more you can stand.

"There is nothing in the statement that it is possible to handle bees in a careful or 'kind' way and avoid being stung. I have been in the business for a

good many years and know they are no respecters of persons. You are apt to get stung when you are not expecting it. When one bee in a swarm stings you you are almost certain to be stung again and again, for there is a certain odor which seems to come from a sting that attracts other bees and angers them. The more you fight a swarm the more you will be stung, for bees are peculiarly subject to excitement.

"Bee culture is one of the most fascinating of studies. It is an interesting science. I understand how to care for them and want their stings. I have occasional rheumatic twinges in my muscles that give me anxiety, for fear I shall be subjected to the fate of other members of our family, and I shall not run any chances by letting go of my bees."

CAN ANIMALS COUNT?

IN a very interesting article in *La Revue Rose* Ernesto Mancini, under the somewhat singular title of "Animal Arithmetic," advances some novel ideas regarding the ability of animals to reckon time and to count accurately.

Most savages, he says, are unable to count beyond four, or to distinguish, except confusedly, any number of persons or objects beyond four. Many animals, on the other hand, especially those that work, can and do really exceed this number.

For example: In the coal mines of Hainaut each horse is required to make thirty trips as a day's work. Some work faster than others, and each one, without exception and entirely of his own accord, goes directly to the stable after completing the thirtieth trip.

In India the elephants that act as transports and carry very heavy loads obstinately refuse to work further when the signal indicating the cessation of the day's labor has sounded.

Montaigne relates that at Suse, a seaport of Tunis, the oxen attached to a pulley for drawing water used for irrigation and the like invariably ceased to work after the hundredth bucket was drawn.

A certain Mr. Tinotieff was the happy possessor of a dog that was able to calculate with precision. One day, having been fed a large platter of chicken bones, he found twenty-six left over when his appetite was satisfied. These he proceeded to bury carefully in dif-

ferent places, as all dogs do. The day following he dug up and ate twenty-five, went to sleep, suddenly woke up, apparently with something on his mind, hesitated a moment, dug up his twenty-sixth bone, ate it and went to sleep, this time soundly.

Birds count well. They usually know the number of eggs they are hatching. Here is something odd: A half-tamed nightingale was always given three beetles as a sort of dessert. If he received but two he waited impatiently for the third. If the three were given to him he ate them up and flew away without waiting for more.

Monkeys and magpies are, singularly enough, bad mathematicians. Neither can count beyond four, and the men who make it their business to catch them profit by this knowledge. Five or six men march openly toward the animal and then hide themselves. A short time after four men come out into the open and go away. The animals, believing all have gone, are readily caught by those who remain.

Some animals calculate time and distinguish the days of the week with marvelous accuracy. Mancini relates the case of a Protestant minister whose congregation was shocked by a big Newfoundland dog belonging to him that came to the church each Sunday at the usual hour of the ending of the service. If there was any delay he barked loudly, and as soon as he saw his master would gambol about, bark and play, and then accompany him home. To stop this the minister locked him in the house one Sunday, much to the dog's chagrin. The following Saturday the animal disappeared from home, spent the night outside and at the accustomed hour was at the church.

A similar instance is that of a dog belonging to the translator of this article. It was greatly terrified by firecrackers and fireworks generally, and invariably ran and hid in the cellar the evening of July 3, each year, and could not be induced to come out until the morning of the 5th.

* * *

HUNTING THE SEAL.

THEY still engage in what is called coast sealing and this method of taking the seal is the most interesting, most humane and most skillful. The season begins in January, when the fur bearers are returning to their rookeries in the north. They are found anywhere from ten to two hundred miles from the coast. Each schooner will have seven small boats, each manned by three men, two to pull the oars and one hunter. The white hunters use a high-grade shotgun and the Indians a spear. The seals live on the surface of the water, except when they are feeding. The hunters try to surprise them when they are asleep.

A seal snores like a drunken fat man. It has two postures in the water when asleep, one in a natural position, with only its head showing above the surface, and the other on its side, with its head protected by one flipper.

From a distance the first position makes the seal's head look like a skull cap floating on the water and the other like a jug handle. When the hunter sights his prey he looks carefully to see whether to prepare for a skull cap or a jug handle shot. He aims for the head and only gets one chance, because the seal goes through the water faster than a race horse gets over the ground. They are remarkable swimmers, going many times faster than the swiftest ships afloat. They are very quick. The nimble salmon darts through the water like a flash, but the seal takes him as he runs. Observe their long, limber necks the next time you see a group of performing seals and you will then understand why the salmon has no show in a game of dodging where his life is staked against his adversary's appetite for fresh fish.

When a seal strikes a school of salmon it is as happy as a pig in clover, but, mind you, if a killer whale happens to be in the vicinity the fun is soon over with Mr. Seal. A killer whale likes seal meat every bit as much as a seal likes salmon. Nor is he any more backward about helping himself to his favorite food than is the seal. Down goes the salmon, then down goes the seal, making another case of tit for tat. By the time a killer whale has swallowed seven or eight seals he feels like he has had a square meal. Many a lady loses a chance for a sealskin sacque by these oft-repeated ocean tragedies.

The wholesale way of taking the seals is to club them to death while they are on the shore during the breeding season. It is a terribly brutal proceeding. As stated before, the seal is quick as a flash and it requires a very skillful blow to dispatch him with one stroke. It is very pitiful to see them floundering around in a dazed, helpless condition, maybe with one eye knocked out, their human assailant standing over them watching his chance to swing his club again. As many as two thousand seals are sometimes butchered in a single day.

* * *

LONG FLIGHT IN ONE NIGHT.

THERE is conclusive evidence to show that in one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the northern bluethroat passes from central Africa to the German sea, a distance of 1,600 miles, making the journey in nine hours. From its winter home in Africa observations have determined that it starts after sunset, arriving at its far northern summer haunts before dawn on the next morning.

WHAT BIRDS EAT.

WE have all seen the pestiferous sparrows picking up grain in the chicken yard; we have admired the skill which the warm-breasted robin exhibits in spying and extracting earth worms on our lawns; our memory recalls the osprey dropping upon his fish and the woodpecker chiseling to the woodborer, but did we ever stop awhile and attempt to get a "bird's-eye view" of all the substances which birds find good as food?

The multitudinous ways in which this food is sought and caught, killed and prepared, are wonderfully varied. A little green flycatcher snatching a gnat from its hiding-place beneath a leaf seems a trivial incident and yet the effects of accumulated events no more important than this are felt around the world, so delicate is the balance of nature.

Mineral salts and other inorganic substances are, of course, very necessary to a bird's life, but when you see a cassowary absent-mindedly swallow several stones as large as hen's eggs, or when a chicken picks up a quantity of gravel, do not think that you have discovered a new source of food supply. These serve as a mere mechanical function, in helping to grind up hard food substances.

Vegetable feeders form a large class among birds, and they alone would offer an interesting field for study, as there is such specialization for feeding on particular kinds or portions of plants. There are fruit and grain eaters, besides those which feed entirely on buds, leaves, berries or nuts, nectar and even pollen. Lichens form a considerable item in the bill of fare of certain birds which have their home in the far north. We have even dedicated certain plants to birds—as duckweed and partridge vine.

Desmids and diatoms, those microscopic shelled organisms, which are almost on the border line between plants and animals, are devoured in myriads by ducks and other birds which find nourishment in the mud of ponds and streams, sifting it through their beaks. Sponges, at least in a decaying state, are devoured by crows, as I can testify from observation, after dredging expeditions in the Bay of Fundy. Gulls and crows are sometimes seen tearing stranded jellyfish into pieces.

Starfish and sea urchins are sought out by gulls, ravens and crows. They break into them by main force or carry them aloft and drop them on the rocks. I have even seen a bald eagle, when fish and fish hawks were scarce, break into and devour a green-spined urchin.

If minute shrimps comprise the entire food of whales, it is not surprising that thousands of shore birds are well nourished by the myriads of crabs and shrimps which make their home along the shore.

There is hardly a single group of insects which does not suffer from the appetite of one or more species of bird. The eggs and larvæ are dug and pried out of their burrows in the wood by woodpeckers and creepers; those underground are scratched and clawed up to view by quail, partridges and many sparrows; warblers and vireos scan every leaf and twig; flycatchers, like the cat family of mammals, lie in wait and surprise the insects on the wing, more particularly those flying near the ground, while swifts, swallows and martins glean a harvest from the host of high-flying insects. When we think humming birds are taking dainty sips of honey from the flowers they are in reality more often snatching minute spiders and flies from the deep cups of the calyxes. When night falls the insects which have chosen that time as the safer to carry on the business of active life are pounced on by crepuscular feathered beings; the cavernous mouths of whip-poor-wills engulf them as they rise from their hiding places and the bristles of nighthawks brush them into no less repacious maws if perchance they have succeeded in reaching the upper air.

Penguins earn their food with perhaps the hardest work, as they follow the fast-swimming fish of the open ocean in their own icy element and capture them. The slim, evil-looking snakebirds of the tropical swamps also dart through the water, but impale their victims on their needle-pointed beaks, suggesting the fish spears of mankind. Cormorants and sheldrakes also dive and swim after the fish on which they feed.

Next in the list of strenuous seekers after fish is the osprey, which hovers on vibrating wings, treading the air, as it were, over some favorite spot, and when a finny back shows itself near the surface the bird drops like a plummet. It seizes its prey in its feet, while our common kingfisher, after watching patiently from some branch overhanging the water, uses its bill to capture its prey. When schools of mullets leap in frantic fear from the water to escape the attacks of the porpoise, or when the dolphins force the flying fish above the surface, the merciless frigate bird has but to pick and choose. White pelicans are the analogues of man's gill nets, a flock of these birds surrounding a school of fish in a half circle and driving them ashore or into shallow water. Herons are the still fishers of the bird world, and stand in the shallows, silent and motionless as the reeds around them, with their lancelike beaks in rest and necks at a hair-trigger poise.

Turtles, lizards, and snakes enter largely into the food of some birds, certain ones, as the secretary bird and our native road-runner, being adepts in the capture and killing of members of the latter division of reptiles.

The most unpleasant items on the bill of fare of the

bird kingdom are birds themselves. The most systematic cannibal among birds is the peregrine falcon, or duck hawk, and where birds are abundant this fastidious gourmand merely eats the flesh of the head and neck and the eyes of each victim, leaving the remainder of the body untouched. Occasionally, as among other animals, a bird of strictly vegetarian habits will attack another bird, even one of its own kind, and kill and eat it in the most matter of fact way.

Perhaps every order of the higher warm-blooded animals may be included in the list, from the sloth, which mutely resigns itself to the terrible grip of a harpy eagle, to the human child, powerless before the attack of some birds of prey frenzied with hunger. In certain districts eagles and hawks have been shot smelling strongly of skunk, but whether that fearless animal really figured, except accidentally, in their diet, is to be doubted. If any group of mammals is to be entirely excepted it is only that of the whales. The smaller gnawers of wood, the rodents, suffer most heavily, and untold thousands are devoured by hawks and owls, while cranes, shrikes and ducks make way with their share, and even flamingoes will chase and devour a mouse with avidity.

EGGS OF MIGRATORY KNOT.

In a sense as rare as the egg of the great auk are those of the knot. Naturalists estimate that the knot migrates a distance of something like twenty thousand miles, for it breeds well within the arctic circle, and in winter travels as far south as Natal and even New Zealand.

It is also said to breed in Greenland, but has never been known to breed in Arctic Europe or in Asia. Eggs were not obtained on any of the expeditions on which the birds were observed breeding, and with the exception of the single egg in the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, D. C., which was obtained from the ovary of a dead bird, no collection in the world has hitherto contained a single specimen of the egg of the knot. Many attempts have been made to obtain eggs from the knots kept in captivity, and the late Lord Leyland succeeded in obtaining one. Of considerable interest, therefore, and of importance is it to naturalists that Messrs. Mann, of Aigle Gill, Allonby, Cumberland, England, have succeeded in acclimatizing three of these birds, which in June, 1902, laid four eggs. The Messrs. Mann were not successful in obtaining eggs last summer. The birds did not assume full plumage, and probably the fact of their not breeding may be attributed to the cold and late spring. The knot's eggs are now in the museum of Tullie House, Carlisle, England. The largest of the eggs measures 1.15 inches in length and 1.1 inches in

width. In color the eggs are of a light yellowish brown, and marked to the larger end with reddish spots, being less spotted at the smaller end.

HAVE THE GIFT OF IMITATION.

SOME animals have wonderful powers of imitation. Dogs brought up in the company of cats have been known to acquire the trick of licking the paws and then washing the face. When a cat has been taught to sit up for her food her kittens have been known to imitate her action. Darwin tells of a cat that was in the habit of putting her paw into the mouth of a narrow milk pitcher every time she got the chance and then licking the cream off her paw. Her kitten soon learned the trick. A lady tells of a rabbit that she keeps in a cage with a monkey and says that Bunnie has caught many of the monkey's ways. It is said that starving pigeons that have been brought up on grain will not eat peas to save their lives, but that if pea-eating pigeons are put with them they will follow their example and eat peas.

A DOE WITH HORNS.

WHILE instances of does having horns are not common, yet several such freaks have come under our notice. Some legislatures fall into the common error of saying in their game laws that 'deer with horns only may be killed,' when it would be just as easy to have the provision read "male deer." While does with horns have been killed all over the West, we have never seen such a head that was symmetrical or that had anywhere near attained to the growth of the buck's horns. They are usually irregular and stunted, and sometimes only one prong will appear.

FIND PEARLS WITH X-RAYS.

M. DUBOIS in a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, shows that it is possible by means of the Roentgen rays to examine the living oyster without in any way injuring it and to ascertain whether or not it contains a pearl. If it contain only a tiny pearl the oyster is returned and is allowed to live until the disease has developed a large pearl.

LAST summer a nest of young owls was taken by some English gamekeepers and inclosed in a box, but was left where the old owls could bring food to them. From June 25 to July 25 the following morsels were provided by the old owls for their offspring: Thirty-seven rats, fifty-nine mice, one hundred and eighteen moles, one sparrow, one partridge, one lark.

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EVER MEET THEM?

Some people wouldn't walk across the street

To tell you something good they'd heard of you,
But they will come on distance spurning feet
And wake you in the middle of the night
And tell, and tell again, and then repeat

With grins and subtle chuckles of delight
Some crabbed rumor that will make you blue.

❖ ❖ ❖

TALK ABOUT PEOPLE.

A GOOD half of the people in the world have no more mental equipment than is needed to discuss each other when they meet. They read no books, do not keep abreast with current happenings, and when they get together they talk about the absent. Of course it is an unintentional mark of weakness, a sign that they know nothing better than to prey on each other. They are a good deal like a flock of carrion crows, circling in the blue overhead, and seeing nothing but dead things. All the beauties of nature escape them and not a sign, a smell or a sight of anything attracts them, but something either dying or dead, the deader the better, is all that appeals to them. Without doubt the good Lord made them that way, but it's different with people who make themselves that way.

Now the Nook recommends that we *do* talk about people. If we leave the great world, and what is going on there, to come in touch with people, it is to be remembered that there is something else possible in talking about them than to discuss their failings, real or apparent. The tendency is almost overwhelm-

ing toward the morbid and depraved side of things. Few, if any, people voluntarily take to rotten apples. Yet perhaps most people give and take nothing else in their talk about those who are known to them. The food they take is theirs by choice, not compulsion. Now the Nook suggests a shift, a change, not from talking, but as to the character of the conversation. It is all right to talk. "People will talk" is a saying, and the Nook would object, mildly, as is its wont, to the use of the word people. Considering the character of most of the talk it is doubtful whether real people do it. It is done all right enough, and plenty of it, but who does the most of it, the thoughtful or the thoughtless?

Now there is such a thing as a lot of people getting together and discussing the merits of the absent in such a way as to leave all the parties better for it. As people usually think so they talk. If this is true, and it is, the first requisite for advantageous discussion of others is to learn to think well of people. Those who are looking for faults soon find them. Their lives remind one of the man whose business it is to look for the defects in the weave of some costly fabric. He soon becomes saturated with the idea and shown the most beautiful thing in the world of its kind begins nosing for defective places. The other is the better way. Make much of the best and little of the off-color and the worst. Life's too short for one to get down on all fours, like an animal, and begin tracking. There's always a better side and we want to think of it, and as we think so will we begin to talk of it. Yes, it's all right to talk, but see to it that it is all along the lines of the best that is in people. If we think best, and talk best, soon we come to live best. And surely that's worth while.

The old rule is a good one when it teaches that if we have nothing good to say of the absent, or the dead, to say nothing at all. Who am I or who are you, so gifted as to be justified in judging the absent? It requires the wisest men to properly and correctly judge when he knows all sides, for before intelligent judgment must come knowledge, and that we do not all possess. In fact none of us possesses sufficient knowledge to go into motives, and he is either a very bold or a very thoughtless person who expresses an opinion involving the character of any party without as perfect a knowledge as human affairs justify. On the other hand there is no reason whatever why we should not take the broadly charitable view of seeing good in everything, even to the extent of finding excuses for that which we know to be wrong. It is what we would want to have done for ourselves in case we were misunderstood or had made a serious break. In its application the Golden Rule would come

uppermost and we would measure out to others as we expect to have meted to ourselves. He who does this will not go wrong and his life will be a living example of the fact that he should not express himself where he has no knowledge. Most people instinctively recognize this but they hide it under the phrase "They say." And "They say," is oftener than not a liar, or mistaken, or both.

On the contrary do talk about people. Talk about their good qualities and their excellencies. Write their virtues in brass and their failings in water. Everybody has something good about him, more perhaps than we expect to find, and this sort of thing is contagious for if we once speak a good word for the absent and do it gratuitously and kindly it begets the same thing on the part of others. Talking is like sowing. It is just as easy to sow flowers as it is to sow noxious weeds. So in talking remember this one fact—the spoken word can never be recalled. Let it go forth to the world, bearing its burden of love and charity towards all. The world will be better for it and we will be better for it and the good Lord will mete out to us as we measure to others.

* * *

THE WASTE OF WAR.

THE following article from the editorial columns of a Chicago paper shows the drift of public opinion in relation to war. It is written in a labored style, as though the editor were saying something which needed proof. The article runs as follows:

The news in recent papers should increase the aversion that is felt for war and hasten the reaction against the spirit of militarism. In one case—that of the British torpedo boat destroyer "Tezer"—there was a monetary loss only, but it is a loss that emphasizes the essentially wasteful character of the expenditures upon such objects. In a certain sense we may say that it was incurred the moment that the destroyer was completed, for the cost of construction was met with money drawn from wealth-producing industry for a purpose offensive both to economics and morals.

Nearer home there was the deplorable accident which resulted in the death of thirty-three men. It fills us with horror, and yet these very men and their unharmed companions were dedicated by their employment to a game of death which might have destroyed them all or forced them to destroy others with whom they had no rational cause for personal enmity.

Finally there were the new misadventures of the unfortunate Russians which have led to some interesting exhibitions of the fine distinctions which we make when war intervenes to affect our judgment on the sacredness of human life. Probably every reader of

the dispatches felt a deep regret on learning that the "Petropavlovsk" had been sunk by a mine set by her own people. There was an appeal to our common humanity which made us disregard at once the question of our previous sympathies and antipathies. We could think only of the suffering that was caused, of the sorrowing homes, the bereaved families. Given exactly the same losses, however, the same suffering, as the work of a Japanese torpedo and there would be the befogging elements of glory and victory to change regret to rejoicing.

It is, of course, easy enough to explain why the difference should exist, but no explanation will affect the fundamental truth that nations should strive with all their strength to make these refinements unnecessary by devoting the energies which they expend on war and in the preparations for war to the firm establishment of peace. In this age of enlightenment the burden is a ghastly anachronism repellent alike to the moral sense and to common sense, and it needs only the proper awakening of a righteous public sentiment to relieve the race of it forever. Evidence is not wanting, moreover, of a revulsion of feeling which will compel governments to find other methods for settling their disputes than those adopted by savages and pirates.

* * *

WHEN TO QUIT.

WHEN is it the proper time for a man or woman to step down and out of the way of younger people? This very thing either hits or will hit every reader, and it is an endless question, hardly capable of a solution. However the *Nook* will suggest a way to arrive at a correct conclusion.

The fact is there is no such a thing as a fixed dead line. There never was, and never can be a fixed age at which to pull out of the way. But there is a time, and it is altogether independent of years. It is when we fail to interest our listeners, no matter whether they are in a church or out in the fields. If the individual has enough sense left him to discern the situation the thing to do is to get out of the way when drowsiness of his audience accompanies his efforts. It is useless to attribute the effect of our talk to the depravity and degeneracy of the present generation. It is all the other way. Yet nearly every "has been" is continually harping on the string of the unfitness to judge on the part of the listeners. If anyone can hold the crowd it makes no difference whether he is twenty-five or seventy-five. It is when the interest flags that the talker should say, "Please excuse me," and down and out without waiting to be set out or held over to die because nobody wants to hurt his feelings.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

MEMORIAL DAY.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT stood at almost the exact spot where President Lincoln made his immortal speech in 1863 and delivered the Memorial Day address on the battlefield of Gettysburg. As he rose to speak a downpour of rain began and continued throughout the time of his address. Notwithstanding all this the crowd of ten thousand remained in the cemetery to hear him. Decoration Day was celebrated probably more generally this year than ever before. Following the lead of the President the public in general participated in memorial exercises all over the country.

* * *

DEATH OF SENATOR QUAY.

SENATOR MATTHEW STANLEY QUAY, of Pennsylvania, died last week. He was one of the most prominent men in the political machinery of the great State of Pennsylvania and for years has held the position of a practical dictator. He was an educated man, devoted to his books and his family and of such turn and bent of mind that he became a great political figure in the politics of his State. He dominated it for years and was perhaps the best loved and most hated man in that commonwealth. That he was a man of wonderful ability his life goes to show, and his death makes a hole in Pennsylvania politics that will be exceedingly difficult to fill.

* * *

AN OLD INDIAN DEAD.

CHARLES PENIO, the oldest chief of the Ukiab tribe, is dead at Cox Ranchero, and the Indians are celebrating a death feast. Penio was one hundred and seven years old, and ruled the Ukiabs long before the white settlers arrived and the death of many whites lies at his door.

He was judge and jury for the tribe, but was deposed about twenty-five years ago for killing Sam Warden. Warden and another Indian had quarreled over a game of cards and the other Indian was killed. Penio was sent for and had Warden tied to a tree to be shot. He dodged the first bullet, which so infuriated the chief that he seized an ax and chopped off Warden's head. Penio was held in jail for several months, but none of the Indians could be induced to testify against him.

Penio had always resented the encroachment of the whites, and was considered dangerous. He will be buried in Indian style with his pony and war implements.

GIFT TO HULL HOUSE WOMEN.

THE first woman's organization of Chicago to own its own home is the Woman's Club of Hull House Settlement, which has just received a gift of \$20,000 from Mrs. J. T. Bowman to be used for that purpose.

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CAPTIVES IN MOROCCO.

BOTH the British and American governments have sent war vessels to Tangier and have informed the Sultan of Morocco that he must secure at once the release of Ion Perdicaris, an American citizen, with his stepson, Cromwell Varloy, a British subject, who have been held captive by the brigand chief Raisuli since May 18, when they were kidnapped and carried to the mountains by a band of one hundred and fifty men and held for ransom. Mr. Perdicaris was born in Trenton, N. J., and is the wealthy son of a Greek refugee. An agent of the Sultan was sent to negotiate the ransom.

* * *

STRIKES OF TWENTY YEARS.

VALUABLE statistics regarding strikes and lockouts in the United States for the past twenty years have just been published by the House committee on labor. They were secured during the hearings on the bill to create a national arbitration tribunal. The total number of workmen thrown out of employment in that period on account of strikes amounted to 6,105,694, and a loss in wages of over a quarter of a billion dollars. More than 127,000 establishments were involved. There was an average loss of \$46 to each person involved. New York came first in the number of strikes, and Pennsylvania second, the former having over 20,000 and the latter having over 18,000 strikes. The coal industries experienced more strikes than any other.

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WILL JAPAN BE A CHRISTIAN NATION?

WIDE-AWAKE Japan feels that there is something lacking in her religious life and is setting about to find a remedy. Some time ago several of the leading citizens were selected to investigate the condition and result of Christianity in the leading Christian countries. Although they found much they could not approve of in so-called Christianity they seem to have great respect for the religion. A meeting was recently held at Tokio to consider the founding of a pro-Christian church in Japan. This is to be an independent lines, that is, not connected with any Christian church. A number of influential Japanese are said to be in favor of this movement. It was even suggested that a national church be established.

JEWISH RESOLUTION.

THE B'nai B'rith Convention, May 30, passed a resolution providing for a committee to take appropriate action regarding the attitude of Russia in prohibiting the admission of Jewish-American citizens.

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ANNUAL MEETING ROMANCE.

A ROMANCE of the Conference at Carthage, Mo., was the marriage of John Swihart, of Hancock, Arkansas and Mary E. Ganger, of Goshen, Indiana. Eld. Ira P. Eby, of Southeast Missouri officiated. The ceremony took place in the parlor of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Shirkosky. The happy couple left Carthage for their future home in Arkansas.

* * *

TO SIMPLIFY OUR SPELLING.

THE special committee appointed at last year's session of the National Educational Association to report as to what action the Department of Superintendence can wisely take in the matter of simplifying our spelling system, advises placing the movement in the hands of thirty prominent citizens in different walks of life, and representing the various sections of the country, for the purpose of rationalizing our spelling and guarding it against all radical and unwise steps. It further recommends an appropriation of \$2,000 annually for the use of the committee.

* * *

ANOTHER DISTINCTION.

DR. BURTARO ADACKI, a Japanese physician, has just published some interesting observations on the odor of Europeans, which, he says, is not agreeable to the people of the East. He claims that man has an emanation as does the cat, dog and all other animals, and that while it differs in individuals according to conditions, the Western people as a whole possess a much stronger odor than the Japanese and Chinese. This, he says, may be due to the differences in diet and dress, the Orientals being vegetarians and wearers of light and airy costumes. He says the experts can readily detect the meat-eater by his emanation.

* * *

KILLED BY ANTS.

JOSE CASSIANO, ex-county collector, who has several hundred acres of cotton in Texas, is the bearer of good tidings concerning the work of red ants. Mr. Cassiano's fields less than a month ago were filled with boll weevils. To-day he said there was not a live weevil in his fields. The rows are strewn with dead, which the busy little red ants are carrying away by thousands.

Mr. Cassiano says a close inspection failed to show a single live weevil on a cotton plant anywhere in his fields. The ants are on the plants and the rows between in countless thousands. They seem to have completed the slaughter of the weevils and are now engaged in carrying the bodies away, probably to be stored for food.

* * *

AN ADVERTISING CENSORSHIP.

POSTAL officials at Washington have announced their purpose of denying the use of the mails to newspapers and magazines printing objectionable advertisements. This censorship will include suggestive advertisements concerning patent compounds, notice first being given to the Association of American Publishers that after a certain date such and such an advertisement cannot appear. Each case will be dealt with separately both as to matter and form, and postmasters everywhere are to be instructed to forward to the department any advertisement which comes to their attention which is even suggestively obscene or indecent. Judge R. Goodwin, Attorney General for the Postal Department, will have the responsibility of determining the fitness of an advertisement.

* * *

SMUGGLING OPIUM.

CHIEF WILKIE of the secret service gave out the following statement:

Secret service agents have been investigating the smuggling of opium between Seattle and Portland. After three months' work under the direction of Operative Frank Burke, the investigation closed yesterday with the seizure of \$20,000 crude opium and the arrest of S. B. Stevens, alias Tuttle; W. S. Cree and Alfred Larsen, all of Seattle.

Stevens, who is said to be wealthy, is charged with being the principal in the enterprise, which has been conducted successfully, it is said, for several years. His methods, it is stated, were unique. He never allowed himself to be directly connected with the handling of the contraband opium. Chinese merchants in Victoria imported the opium from China and delivered it to agents of Stevens, who, it is said, placed it aboard a fast launch owned by him and it was landed during the night at a point near Seattle. He had two skeleton pianos and two large iron safes into which the opium was packed, the pianos were then boxed, the safes covered with burlap and the entire consignment shipped by freight to four fictitious persons at Portland, where the distributors got possession of the opium, which was marketed by them. When emptied, the pianos were returned to Seattle to be similarly used again.

MODERN GROWTH OF THE PORTLAND CEMENT INDUSTRY.

BY C. R. KELLOGG.

NOTHING in the early development of the cement industry gave any promise of the greatness to which it would attain, nor of its wonderful importance. Although Smeaton, the builder of Eddystone Lighthouse, experimentally discovered hydraulic cement, he gave no scientific information of the exact proportions required of a good cement, but simply the materials. For nearly sixty years the facts he gave waited a scientific demonstration, and it remained for a poor bricklayer of Leeds, England, named William Aspen, to finally mix materials in exact definite proportions and produce our modern Portland cement in the year 1813.

For nearly sixty years more there was no marked progress in the industry. It was practically unknown by the public at large in all that time. In 1847 there were only three factories on a small scale in England, but from this time on the industry gradually spread to Belgium, Germany, France and other countries. These foreign Portland cements were imported into the United States in a small way as far back as the civil war, when the government used them in docks and fortifications on the Atlantic seaboard, but even up to 1870 imports were insignificant.

Before this time along some of the great waterways of this country, especially the Erie Canal and the Ohio River, there had from 1830 to 1860 grown up on the basis of Smeaton's facts, a number of works which produced "natural cement," that is cement made from rock which had the materials Smeaton had specified as necessary for producing cement.

In one of these cement works on the Lehigh Canal at Coplay, Mr. David O. Saylor began in the early 70's a series of experiments to produce as good a cement as Portland. He had nothing to guide him, as the English cement was made from marls and chalks in combination with clay, while the material he had was rock. He finally succeeded by grinding the raw rocks and by thorough mixing, in producing a material that would give uniform analysis. This grinding and mixing is considered the prime essential in all cement making to-day whatever the details thereafter.

While this experiment was being carried into success by Saylor in the Lehigh Valley, a small works was erected at Kalamazoo, Mich., in 1872. Michigan therefore has the honor of the first Portland cement factory in the United States, although the factory thus started soon had to cease operations because of the then high cost of labor and fuel.

In 1877 Portland cement was made in Indiana from

marl and clay at South Bend, Ind., but the industry here was also too expensive. Up to 1881 out of six factories started in this country three were failures.

There was nothing up to this time to indicate the marvelous possibilities in this industry, until the Atlas Portland Cement Company introduced the rotary kiln, through which the materials (previously ground to impalpable powder and then moistened) were run. Before this cement making was a tedious process in "open" or bottle kilns, fed by hand in very much the same way as our lime kilns. But so expensive was the machinery required for installing these rotary kilns, that even after they were proved successful, the growth of the industry was slow.

The following figures show this country's production:

	Barrels.		Barrels.
1890,	335,500	1897,	2,677,775
1891,	454,813	1898,	3,692,284
1892,	547,440	1899,	5,650,000
1893,	590,652	1900,	8,432,000
1894,	798,757	1901,	12,711,225
1895,	990,324	1902,	16,875,506
1896,	1,543,023	1903,	18,000,000

It is only within late years that Portland cement may be said to have begun to be known by the public. Here and there cement walks began to be laid. Floors, walls, piers, etc., were built of it. It was used in tunnels, etc. Thus within *sixty-seven years* have the great possibilities of Portland Cement begun to be known. After waiting so long, like a sleeping giant, Portland Cement has suddenly awoke and its strength and abilities are becoming evident. There are not wanting authorities who say that before this giant industry—in the strength of its youth—even the steel industry must sink to comparative insignificance.

There are few people who realize the tremendous and far-reaching changes in our modern life, that are being wrought by Portland Cement.

Detroit, Mich.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST PLOWS.

THE largest plow in the world is owned by Richard Gird of San Bernardino county, California. This immense agricultural machine stands eighteen feet high and weighs 36,000 pounds. It runs by steam, is provided with twelve twelve-inch plowshares and is capable of plowing fifty acres of land per day. It consumes from one to one and a half tons of coal per day and usually travels at the rate of four miles an hour.

THEODORE PIDCOCK, a Washington, New Jersey, farmer, claims to have the oldest plow in America. He has also many other old farming implements, and the lot will be shown at the St. Louis fair.

THE MADSTONE.

WHERE did the madstone come from? No one seems to know. It does not belong to the mineral kingdom, nor can it be assigned to a place in geological formations. Its composition is not definite and it may possibly be found upon any beach or in any gravel pit, and the supply is always equal to the demand.

There are even now many of these precious talismans in this country and "the believers in their efficacy always know where the nearest is kept." One of them has been the property of an Ohio negro and was placed, after the death of the owner, in the State library at Columbus. There it was recently applied to the wound caused by the bite of a supposedly rabid dog. The dog recovered and the woman to whom it was applied died of blood-poisoning, caused by the unclean contact.

Such a stone was kept in the Virginia State penitentiary for years and was open to all comers for application to the bite of a mad dog or other allied wounds. One such (perhaps the same) was at a later date sold at auction for \$39.

Still more famous was that brought from Russia in 1887 by a physician of that country who settled in Nevada. It had previously been exploited in that country for at least a century and a half, a fact supported by documentary evidence. The document was written in native Russian and as nobody concerned could read it, everybody implicitly believed what they were told of it. The owner offered the stone for sale at one thousand dollars and a joint stock company was formed for the purchase. A number of shareholders advanced one dollar each and the balance was made up by a farmer, who became its keeper when the purchase was completed. Its fame still flourishes and it is said that an offer of three thousand dollars has been refused for it.

PITY THE LEFT-HANDED.

FEW business men will employ a left-handed person as a clerk or bookkeeper and the prejudice against them extends to the government departments at Washington. The chiefs of those departments are entirely willing to overlook bad penmanship on the part of a really good and industrious clerk, but it is the man or woman who writes with the left hand at which the balk is made. The dead line is drawn just the moment it is ascertained that a clerk is left-handed and he is forthwith informed that if it is his desire to continue in government service it will be necessary for him to write with his right hand. This information is always a bitter pill for the left-handed pen-

holders, but there is nothing to be done but begin to write with the right hand or "throw up the job," and few are anxious to quit government service for this cause. No matter how perfect a hand the left-handed clerk may write, there is no alternative but to learn to write with the right hand, and sometimes it takes months to get to the point where even a legible hand is written by the clerk who is forced to learn the business over. But during this period of making the change the chiefs are easy and patient and make the work as light as possible on the unfortunate clerk.

One of the best men in the department of commerce and labor began his career in the bureau of statistics. He had left a proof-reader's desk in the government printing office to accept the clerkship in the bureau. He began to write with his left hand and he was almost thrown into a fit when the chief told him to put the pen in his right hand, that left-handed penmanship didn't go. Then it was that he wished he was back in the big printery, where any kind of handwriting passed muster, just so the correct marking was made on the proof and was plain enough for the compositor to decipher.

COSTLY ACCIDENT TO A FLY.

AN accident to a common house fly has caused the employment of an expert accountant for a period of seven months in the offices of a prominent grain company in the Chamber of Commerce. For months this accountant has been seeking to find an error of an even hundred dollars on the books of the company. He went over the books hundreds of times, but found no error. Last week he paused suddenly at an item of \$140. His pencil rested for a moment on the figure 1, when it suddenly broke in two and slid down the page. It turned out that the supposed figure 1 was a fly leg, which had become pasted in front of the \$40, making the item to all appearances \$140.

The fly had undoubtedly been jammed in the book when it was closed and one of the legs had adhered to the page in such a way as to baffle the expert.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

SECRET OF FANCY FIREWORKS.

IN Nagasaki, Japan, there is a fireworks-maker who manufactures pyrotechnic birds of great size that, when exploded, sail in a lifelike manner through the air and perform many movements exactly like those of living birds. The secret of making these wonderful things has been in possession of the eldest child of the family of each generation for more than four hundred years.

TRAVEL IN CHINA.

MANY and various have been the recommendations made to China and the Chinese in order to induce them to join more intimately in the comity of nations. They have been lectured and criticised and criticised and lectured, until in all probability the lessons which men of the west would teach them, if they could, go in at one ear and out at the other. This is so for a variety of reasons. In his heart of hearts no educated Chinaman acknowledges, even now, that the west has anything of culture to impart.

There are such things as steam engines and all that appertains to the world of machinery, which he is inclined to hate with a heartiness quite Ruskinian in its intensity, and he is willing to grant that his western lectures have gone beyond the sages in these, but what of it? Smoke is not culture, neither is the whirr of machinery the music of the spheres. Mankind in China has got on very well without trains rushing along at sixty miles an hour and could still.

But, alas! he argues China has to do many things which she would never have thought of doing but for the intrusion of the foreigner. That we know to be correct and as the principle *similia similibus curantur* ought to apply in the far east as elsewhere, we would suggest to him that he should set about making the intruders pay for their intrusion.

More and more, as wealth accumulates, the western world becomes a traveling world. Everywhere in the north, east, south and west may be found first the Englishman, then the American and in their wake other European nationalities. Why do they not come to China? A few do. The scouts have already visited the land and spied out the nakedness thereof in the one great requisite of western travel, the *sine qua non* without which the occidental stops at home—hotels.

Now these Uhlans of the great army of globe trotters have given in their reports to headquarters at home, reports highly favorable, but for the one thing needed, lack of accommodation, and, added to it, the slowness of transit. But for these two the great wave of western wanderers would come east and spread themselves over China during the autumn, winter and spring and the more so that European and American cities have become one dreary, monotonous round of glaring light, congested traffic and nerve-racking noise. Every western city is like every other in fifty things for one in which it differs. Hence the constant demand for what is new, unhackneyed, fresh. Men go to Egypt, to Algeria and other Mediterranean lands of semibarbarism to get away for a time from the rush and excitement of the modern city. China would become the rage in ten years if there were the requisite facilities.

For there is a charm in upcountry travel in this magnificent land, a charm well known to those of us who have enjoyed it, a something indescribable, partly because there is nothing else in the world with which to compare it, and partly because in the autumn, winter and spring the climate is worthy of the beautifully varied assortment of attractions which nature has lavished upon the flowery land. But it is out of the question to hope for an influx of tourists unless steps are taken to make their travel at once secure and comfortable.

We start away from Shanghai on shooting or other excursions with the houseboat loaded with provisions for the duration of the trip. It would be pleasanter to be able to replenish stocks here and there inland. But as yet it cannot be done. Doubtless when the railway has come in earnest there will soon be an improvement in this respect. The great question for the Chinese authorities and others is to consider whether or not it would be worth their while to cater for western travelers. They may not think so. They will not think so if the old desire for exclusiveness continues to hold sway. But that we think is doomed to go.

FIGHTING AGES.

PENSION Commissioner Ware said recently in speaking of the civil war that the army of that great struggle was composed chiefly of young men. This was known in a general way, of course, but we doubt if many have a definite knowledge of just how young the boys were who fought in that war. P. H. Cooney, of Topeka, arranged the following as taken from the official records of the adjutant general's department at Washington, the figures being of the enlisted men in the army of the North.

Those 10 years and under,	25
Those 11 years and under,	38
Those 12 years and under,	225
Those 13 years and under,	300
Those 14 years and under,	1,523
Those 15 years and under,	104,987
Those 16 years and under,	231,051
Those 17 years and under,	844,891
Those 18 years and under,	1,151,438
Those 21 years and under,	2,159,798
Those 22 years and over,	618,511
Those 25 years and over,	46,626
Those 44 years and over,	16,071
Total men enlisted,	2,778,304

At the present time, upon the same basis, there are in the United States subject to service 10,343,152 soldiers.

It would be interesting to know how many of the two million had a clear conception of what they were doing at the time.

HOW THEY SAY FAREWELL.

THE parting words spoken by man in various quarters differ greatly and in some instances may be traced to religious as well as social environment.

The Turk will solemnly cross his hands upon his breast and make a profound obeisance when he bids you farewell.

The genial Jap will take his slipper off as you depart and say, with a smile: "You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeying. I regard thee!"

In the Philippines the parting benediction is bestowed in the form of rubbing one's friend's face with one's hand.

The German "lebe wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing to those that speed than the Hindoo's performance, who, when you go from him, falls in the dust at your feet.

The Fiji islanders cross two red feathers. The natives of New Guinea exchange chocolate. The Burmese bend low and say, "Hib! hib!"

The "Auf wiedersehen" of the Austrians is the most feeling expression of farewell.

The Cuban would consider his good-by anything but a cordial one unless he was given a good cigar. The South Sea islanders rattle each other's whale-teeth necklace.

The Sioux and Blackfeet will, at parting, dig their spears in the earth as a sign of confidence and mutual esteem. This is the origin of the term "burying the tomahawk."

In the islands in the Straits of the Sound the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your foot.

The Russian form of parting salutation is brief, consisting of the single word "Praschai," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otaheite islanders will twist the end of the departing guest's robe and then solemnly shake his own hands three times.

* * *

PHILIPPINE HOGS OF USE.

At least one good thing has come out of the Philippines, and the good policy that dictates the purchase of those islands has been vindicated—in the opinion of the brushmakers of the United States at least. Useful as the good old American hog is in the matter of food supply for this and other nations, he is all to the bad as a producer of bristles for American brush manufacturers. His hair is too short and brittle for brushes of even the cheapest grade. For many years France has supplied the best grades of bristles to brush manufacturers, and in view of the fact that there is no home competition the duty on them is not high. Some of the cheaper grades of bristles come

from Germany and from Russia. They are tied together in bunches and shipped in barrels.

Lately Uncle Sam has begun to import a fine quality of bristles from his own possessions in the Philippines. The hogs there furnish an excellent and adequate supply. Agents sent out last September by the brush manufacturers bring back encouraging reports. The Spaniards never paid much attention to the exportation of bristles, but when the trade is once set going under American auspices brush manufacturers, so one of them in New York says, will be almost independent of the French supply.

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WIRE ROPE WAS KNOWN.

ALTHOUGH the Assyrians practiced the art of wire-beating, no evidence has been found to indicate that they used wire for making rope.

The excavations at Pompeii have, however, brought to light a piece of bronze wire rope nearly fifteen feet long and about one inch in circumference. This rope is now in the Musoi Bronbonico at Naples. It consists of three strands laid spirally together, each strand being made up of fifteen wires twisted together, and its construction does not, therefore, differ greatly from that of the wire ropes to-day. Pompeii was buried A. D. 79, over eighteen hundred years ago, but how long wire ropes had been known it is impossible to tell, though, judging by the knowledge shown in the construction, it may be safely concluded that they had been known for a considerable time. The uses to which these ropes were put are not definitely known, but further excavations may shed some light on the subject.

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MINIATURE MANUSCRIPTS.

PROBABLY the tiniest manuscript ever recorded was the little Bible which fit into a walnut shell the size of a small hen's egg, an account of which has been preserved among the Harlien manuscripts by Peter Bales, an Englishman and a clerk of the chancery. It contained as many leaves as a large Bible and as much reading matter on each page. With a powerful glass it could be read easily. The author of this tiniest book on record lived in the time of Queen Elizabeth, and in 1575 presented her majesty with the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, Ten Commandments, two short Latin prayers, his own name and motto and the date, all written on a bit of paper the size of a finger nail and set in a ring of gold covered with a crystal. In this case also a magnifying glass made the writing quite legible.

* * *

LABOR is the law of happiness.—*Stevens.*

IN THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

ALTHOUGH many servants in the royal establishment have their evenings to themselves, there is a large palace staff which does not go off duty until Their Majesties have retired for the night. When the king and queen are spending a "quiet evening at home," certain retainers remain at their posts, in readiness to respond to a sudden call.

As often as not, after His Majesty has left his retinue and guests for the night he repairs to his personal sanctum in order to dispatch pressing business, or to consider in privacy questions of social moment which cannot readily be tackled when the more urgent affairs of the state engage his attention earlier in the day.

At these times he may have one of his confidants with him, and in any event his valet is always within beck and call, to render to his busy master the last services of his waking hours.

Of the two maids of honor who are taking their turn at the court, it may happen that neither is required to be in attendance upon Queen Alexandra after Her Majesty has left the drawing room. But they are expected to be within reach, either to play a little piano-forte music, or more frequently to read or converse with their illustrious mistress.

They can never call their time their own until it is known that the queen has placed herself in the hands of her dresser, and these hours of expectancy are spent in quietude or in the company of other members of the household, there being an unwritten law that they shall not open their private pianos—which they sometimes take with them to the court—at an hour when music might disturb other occupants of the palace.

When there has been an early dinner in order to permit the royal family to attend the opera or the play, the kitchen staff is kept on late duty for the purpose of preparing the simple supper which may have to be laid for the party upon their return, unless they have arranged to take refreshments in the royal retiring room at the theater.

The activity in this department is greater still when His Majesty has attended a performance at the palace, as it is his custom to serve supper for the whole company before they leave to catch their special train back to town.

The lights in the palace on these occasions are not finally extinguished until about three o'clock in the morning, and even after that the grooms may be at work in the stables putting up their horses after their late journey.

At length the many occupants of the royal residence are abed, and no sound may be heard except the soft perambulations of the fire patrol, the steady tramp of the sentry on duty in the precincts or the stray movements of the private police.—*Cassel's Weekly*.

AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

THE wonder city of 1904, which has risen suddenly, as if in the night, within the limits of St. Louis, presents so many valued attractions that one almost wishes that it was a permanent feature. All the best and most interesting things of the world are gathered there this year. In the midst of all the other attractive exhibitions will be found three buildings, located near each other, which contain that which will interest almost all classes of people. Reference is had to the Galveston Flood, The North Pole and the Battle Abbey buildings.

In the Galveston Flood Building there is a vivid illustration of the disaster which overtook this delightful Southern city. This occupies a building one hundred and fifty feet wide and three hundred feet long. It begins by showing Galveston at the close of a delightful summer day. Peace broods over the land and sea as the sun sinks below the sky line leaving behind soft shadows and gentle breezes blowing from the Gulf to the city whose inhabitants are closing up their business places and enjoying the hour. Shortly after a bank of clouds gather in the wake of the setting sun. The cupolas, towering domes and lofty colonnades are gilded into molten glory by the last artistic touch of the fading light. From the deck of an incoming vessel one can see the lights of the city gleaming through the night like stars, trains can be heard and seen running out and into the city. From the land comes the sound of the angelus bells in the churches, adding sweet solemnity to the scene.

Suddenly the aspect of everything undergoes a change. The clouds have increased and are sweeping forward in a threatening manner. Rain begins to fall, the breeze has increased to a gale, lightning is viciously flashing, and the storm is approaching. The gale becomes a hurricane and the shrieking winds call the waters to a work of destruction. Responsive to the cry, the Gulf heaves into white crested waves, which rolling forward dash on the shell beach. Provoked by the storm's lash, they rise higher and higher and finally one gigantic big roller, a very avalanche of water, sweeps forward and the city is engulfed. The scene beggars description. The cyclone, the howling tempest, the hissing rain and the spiteful lightning accentuate a disaster for Galveston.

This is followed by another scene of the city. When the tempest has done its deadly work the waters recede and the winds become a breeze like that of a lady's fan and the moon comes from her hiding place behind the clouds and we see a newer and more glorious Galveston.

The realistic trip given in the North Pole Building tells in a graphic manner how a vessel starting from New York attempts to reach the North Pole but be-

comes jammed in the ice. A tank of real water, one hundred and fifty feet long, fifty feet wide and eight feet deep, is required in this biggest of water shows. One hundred men are used to operate the effects and the machinery.

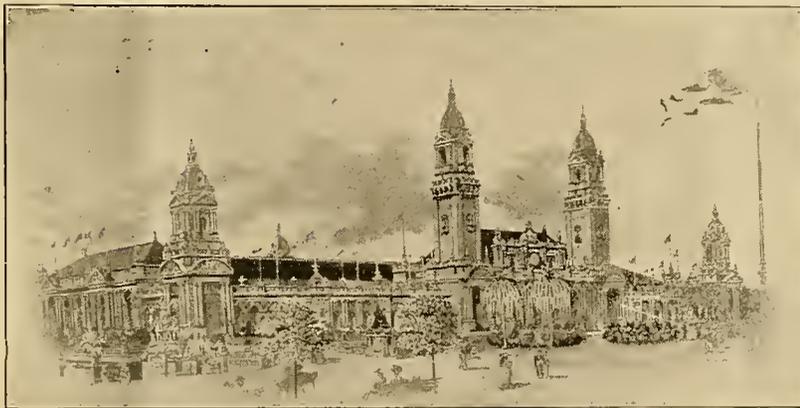
The Battle Abbey Building contains a vast museum of the historical epochs of this country, more important than that of the Smithsonian Institute. In other words it will be a real war relic history of the United States beginning with the Indian wars. In addition Mr. Chas. Gunther, of Chicago, Illinois, has loaned his famous war museum formerly exhibited at the Libby Prison. This vast collection of relics and battle paintings is so arranged that any child will understand them and follow our country's fight for greatness down to the present.

A mysterious machine, built of burnished steel, copper and silver, occupying a space fourteen by thirty feet, and entirely covered with a glass case, will be the

ors to put their hands in little shining piles of gold, and allow the precious dust to trickle through their fingers, for gold has a faculty of sticking to some people's fingers and burning holes in the pockets of others. The very sweepings of the floor of the room where the concentrator does its work yield many dollars' worth of pure gold which would be lost were it not confined.

The ore that supplies the grist for this wonderful machine will be mined in Utah and transported to the World's Fair grounds, where great ore crushers will grind up the huge boulders and small pebbles, and reduce the mass to fine sand. This process will take place in the twelve-acre outdoor mining exhibit space adjoining the Palace of Mines and Metallurgy, and the sand will be conveyed from there to the concentrator.

Here it enters a large trough and the electric power that moves the machine is applied. The large trough



MACHINERY BUILDING, ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

center of the State of Utah's mining exhibit in the Palace of Mines and Metallurgy at the World's Fair.

This machine is called the "New Concentrator," and its mission is to assemble the valuable metals from the ores and separate them from the worthless sand.

The concentrator is a remarkable invention, and unless the visitor is familiar with gold mines and mining machinery, he would never guess its use. It is complex, and is built of many parts, connected with pipes and troughs, belts and chains. One might liken it to a threshing machine, with the glass case corresponding to the red wood covering of the latter, and permitting the visitor to see how the various ores are concentrated.

There is more than one reason why the machine is covered with glass. In the first place, Utah's commissioners want the World's Fair visitor to see how rich their ore is; then they do not want perspiring hands to come in contact with the highly-polished machinery, and in addition they do not want the visit-

vibrates, and the sand flows down the incline to a platform, where it spreads out and is violently shaken. Then it passes on to another trough, and through it to another platform, where it is carried up in buckets to higher platforms, and the shaking process is repeated. So on through the big machine with its many cradles.

The heavier metals are thus separated from the mixture, gold being the first to free itself from the mass, and the shining particles pour in a tiny stream into a receptacle, where they slowly accumulate. Copper is conveyed to another level, lead to another, and the sand, with all of the valuable ores extracted is conveyed to a large bin, where it is carted to the dump.

The cyanide method of extracting gold from the ore is equally interesting, and Utah will show this as completely as the other, but in the outdoor mining space.

To form a brave man, educate boldly.—*Richter.*



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



"THE QUEEN OF OUR HOME."

BY MINNIE M. BOWERS.

BEING queen of the home is a most important matter—one that does not receive the attention it should. "Home queen" suggests to me a model housewife.

One very important apartment in the home is the kitchen. The kitchen of to-day with its expensive ranges and utensils, presents a very different picture from that of colonial times. The old-time kitchen had its wide fire place in one end, a rude table hewed from large logs, some chairs of the same construction, and the spinning wheel, without which no kitchen was then complete. The kitchen in those days was the chief apartment and the most interesting room in the house. In the evening all occupied the spacious kitchen, where they could be busy and comfortable instead of going to the "best room" as is the custom in so many homes to-day. Lovers were often seen in one end enjoying their *tete-a-tete*, while the elders of the family were engaged in something else in the other end of the room.

The housewife should be well versed in culinary art; as so much of the happiness of her dear ones depends on health, and health to a great extent, depends on wholesome food. Wine should never frequent her table as it oftentimes leads husbands and sons down to ruin. She should cultivate love, one of the most essential factors of home making. Whether rich or poor she should be neat in performing her duties. After sweeping, dust should never be removed from objects seen to objects unseen merely to get it out of sight, but should be removed from the room. Her attention should not be called away from her home to the gay world of society, allowing the children to care for themselves as best they can. And last but not least she should be very careful of her conduct and what kind of a home she is building, and whether her influence will induce those dear to her by the ties of nature to join the band that is traveling on the upward way.

Sabetha, Kans.

THE FRIENDS WE MAY HAVE.

SQUIRRELS make very interesting pets, but they cannot be attractive unless they are happy. If you live where there are squirrels and chipmunks, you will soon discover how friendly they are. I know one family

of children who live in a little house in the woods in summer, who have been so kind and tender to the little people of the woods that they come fearlessly to the house. The squirrels and chipmunks know that in the stumps about the house they will find food that loving little hands have put there for them. They know that under the piazza are large bowls of water. The birds know that hanging in the trees are pails of water as soon as the spring gets low, and a visit to the piazza means a particularly dainty morsel. A squirrel can be taught to play with a ball or a spool. The story is told of a pet squirrel who would stop in the midst of a game of romp, and disappear, to return with a couple of nuts, which he would drop down the back of the neck of the lady or little girl who was playing with him. The family thought that the squirrel did this as a mark of approval, for he never looked for the nuts again. It is worth while, if only for the amusement afforded, to make friends with the birds, squirrels and chipmunks about our homes in the woods.—*The Outlook*.

WHY OYSTERS CAUSE TYPHOID.

INVESTIGATION has shown that oysters eaten raw frequently cause typhoid. Not the thin, grayish oysters, fresh from the briny deep, but those which, in consequence of the consumer's demand that the bivalve be good to his sight as well as to his perverted taste, are subjected to a bleaching process which makes them plump as well.

To secure this appearance the salt-water product is placed in fresh water, frequently in fresh-water streams. This bleaches them and owing to the fact that nowadays few fresh-water streams are pure; that the oyster absorbs so much water that it appears plump, and that its digestive functions are retarded by the unnatural conditions, any bacilli in the water absorbed rapidly multiply, thus infecting the oyster.

This infected food, often shipped long distances, becomes a menace to the health of whole communities. This practice of bleaching and fattening the oyster certainly should be discouraged by epicureans and consumers in general.

HERBERT SPENCER once said: "All breaches of health are physical sins. When this is generally taught, then and not until then, will the physical education of the young receive the attention it deserves."

WHAT THEY EAT IN INDIA.

THE idea is almost universally prevalent that the poor in India live almost exclusively upon rice, which is very cheap and nourishing, and hence it is possible for a family to subsist on a few cents a day. This is one of the many delusions that are destroyed when you visit the country. Rice in India is a luxury that can be afforded only by the people of good incomes, and in four-fifths of the country is sold at prices beyond the reach of common working people. Sixty per cent of the population of the empire lives upon wheat, barley, fruit, various kinds of pulses and maize. Rice can be grown only in hot and damp climates, where there are ample means of irrigation, and only where the conditions of soil, climate and water supply allow its abundant production does it enter into the diet of the working classes. Three-fourths of the people are vegetarians, and live upon what they produce themselves.

* * *

CHOICE OF A HOUSE CAT.

A good cat—the kind you want to have in the house, if any—will have a round, stubby pug nose, full, fat cheeks and upper lip and a well-developed bump on the top of the head between the ears, betokening good nature. A sleepy cat that purrs a good deal is apt to be playful and good natured. By all means to be avoided is a cat with thin, sharp nose and twitching ears. It must be remembered also that a good mouser is not necessarily a gentle or desirable pet. Although any good cat will catch mice if she is not overfed, quick, full, expressive eyes generally betoken a good mouser. The greatest mistake and probably the most common one in the care of domestic cats is overfeeding, particularly too much meat. In wild life the cat has exercise which enables her to digest her food. In the lazy house life the same full feeding leads to stomach troubles and to fits.

* * *

A MAMMOTH KITCHEN.

"THE most extraordinary luxury in the way of servants' accommodation," says "Ruffler" in *Vanity Fair*, "prevails at Bryanston, the huge palace built by Norman Shaw for Lord Portman, where every department possesses its own private sitting-room, and where the housemaids, laundry-maids and kitchen-maids all have their separate apartments distinct from those of the upper servants. The kitchen at Bryanston is a perfect sight, and of such dimensions that a coach and four could drive around the kitchen-table, an ox could be roasted whole in front of the fire, and various other equally unlikely combinations would be quite feasible."

LYONNAISE POTATOES.

Fry one scant tablespoonful of minced onion in one heaping tablespoonful of butter until the onion is yellow. Do not allow it to burn. Add one pint of cold potatoes cut in slices and seasoned with salt and pepper. Stir the potatoes around with a fork until they have absorbed all the butter, being very careful not to break the potatoes. Add one tablespoonful of vinegar and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Serve very hot, having the serving dish hot before the potatoes are taken up.

* * *

CHERRY SYRUP.

FOR hot cakes and puddings. Select fine, large, ripe cherries and extract the juice as for jelly. To each quart of juice allow three pounds of sugar. Put the sugar with one pint of water in a saucepan and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Then add the cherry juice. Let it come to a boil, skim well, simmer a minute or two longer, bottle and seal. Half a cupful of this added to any sweet liquid sauce will give a delicious rich cherry flavor.

* * *

CHERRY TOAST.

Cut thin slices of stale bread into rounds, toast and then butter each one lightly. Pit one quart of cherries; crack a few of the stones and add the kernels to the fruit. Let stew with half a cupful of water, and sugar to make it as sweet as desired, until the fruit is tender; then while hot, pour it over the toast in alternate layers of toast and fruit, and set in a hot place until ready to serve. A meringue may be put over the top and lightly browned in the oven.

* * *

CRUMB PIES.

BY H. E. GIBBLE.

THREE cups flour, three-fourths cup butter and lard, one and one-half cups granulated sugar, one teaspoonful cream of tartar. Mix well together. Take out one-half cupful for crumbs, then add one cup buttermilk with one teaspoonful of soda in it, two eggs and mix well together. Put in pie dishes and put the crumbs on top. This makes three nice sized pies.

* * *

SALMON CAKES.

BY MRS. H. H. SAYLOR.

ONE box of salmon, one egg, one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to taste, enough cracker crumbs to enable it to be pressed into cakes. Roll the cakes in cracker crumbs and fry.

Aunt Barbara's Page

STOP TO THINK.

He wasn't often sulky, but he did so want to play
That he thought he couldn't help it when they called him
in that day;

And his face was like a storm cloud, as he clattered
through the door.

Ah, me! before that week was out his mother called no
more.

She was often very gentle, but that time her voice was
shrill,

As she went to mind the baby, and she shook him with
a will

When he broke her best bead necklace and then tossed
the clasp away;

But she felt so sorry later, for the child was ill next day.

Yes, it's often hard, we know it, just to do the thing that's
right,

When it seems to push a pleasure that we love far out of
sight;

But it always pays, dear children, to press all the harsh
words back,

For a heartache's even harder, and life knows no back-
ward track.

* * *

INDIAN BOYHOOD.

"WHAT boy would not be an Indian for a while when he thinks of the freest life in the world?" asks the Indian writer, Mr. Charles A. Eastman, in his book, "Indian Boyhood." But while Indian boys have the freedom of the woods, they have a more severe training than white boys to fit them for what their tribe believes to be the duties of manhood. Mr. Eastman thus recalls his own experience:

"It seems to be a popular idea that all the characteristic skill of the Indian is instinctive and hereditary. This is a mistake. All the stoicism and patience of the Indian are acquired traits, and continued practice alone makes him master of the art of woodcraft.

"My uncle, who educated me up to the time when I was fifteen years of age, was a strict disciplinarian and a good teacher. When I left the tepee in the morning he would say: 'Hakadah, look closely to everything you see,' and at evening, on my return, he used often to catechize me for an hour or so:

"'On which side of the trees is the lighter-colored bark? On which side do they have the most regular branches?'

"'Hakadah,' he would say to me, 'you ought to follow the example of the *shunktokcha* (the wolf). Even when he is surprised and runs for his life, he

will pause to take one more look at you before he enters his final retreat. So you must take a second look at everything you see.'

"All boys were expected to endure hardship without complaint. In savage warfare a young man must, of course, be an athlete and used to undergoing all sorts of privations. He must be able to go without food and water for two or three days without displaying any weakness or to run for a day and a night without any rest.

* * *

HOW A LARK LEARNED TO SING AND FLY.

A BABY lark had got out of its nest sideways, fall of a foot only, but a dreadful drop for a baby.

"You can get back this way," its mother said, and showed it the way. But when the baby tried to leap, it fell on its back. Then the mother marked out lines on the ground, on which it was to practice hopping, and it got along beautifully so long as the mother was there every moment, to say: "How wonderfully you hop!"

"Now teach me to hop up," said the little lark, meaning that it wanted to fly; and the mother tried to do it in vain. She could soar up, up, very bravely, but she could not explain how she did it.

"Wait till the sun comes out after rain," she said, half-remembering.

"What is sun? What is rain?" the little bird asked. "If you cannot teach me to fly, teach me to sing."

"When the sun comes out after rain, then you can sing."

The rain came, and glued the little bird's wings together.

"I shall never be able to fly or to sing!" it wailed.

Then, of a sudden, it had to blink its eyes, for a glorious light had spread over the world, catching every leaf and twig and blade of grass in tears, and putting a smile into every tear. The baby bird's breast swelled, it did not know why; it fluttered from the ground, it did not know why.

"The sun has come out after the rain!" it thrilled. "Thank you, sun! Thank you! thank you! Oh, mother! Did you hear me? I can sing!"

Then it floated up, up, calling, "Thank you! thank you! thank you!" to the sun. "Oh, mother, do you see me? I am flying."—*J. M. Barrie.*

The Q. & A. Department.

What is the meaning of the title "Esq."?

Strictly speaking it is a nobiliary title and only a limited number of people have a legal right to be addressed as esquire. They may be divided into two classes, namely, those who are esquires by virtue of inheritance, and those who are esquires ex-officio. The latter comprise duly ordained clergymen of the Church of England, judges, magistrates, deputy lieutenants of countries, commissioned officers in the army, navy, and civil service, and members of the bar. The nobility of these being ex-officio, is a purely personal nature, and cannot be transmitted to their children, who have, therefore, no legal right to their father's title of esquire.

❖

Who is the author of the little poem, "Little Drops of Water"?

Mrs. Julia A. Carney, of Galesburg, Illinois. This little poem known all over the English-speaking world was written about sixty years ago while Mrs. Carney was attending a class in phonography held in the Old Tremont Temple, Boston. She wrote it in ten minutes as an exercise in meter. Later she made a few changes and read it the following Sunday to her Sunday-school class. It was so well liked that some of the parents sought a publisher for the young authoress.

❖

What is the population of China?

The latest census taken places her total population at 426,447,325 inhabitants. It is interesting to know how they are distributed, which is as follows: Eighteen Chinese provinces, 407,737,305; Manchuria, 8,500,000; Mongolia, 3,354,000; Tibet, 6,430,000; Chinese Turkestan, 426,000.

❖

How would you advise a young man who would cast his first ballot this year to become familiar with the political situation so as to act intelligently?

By doing just what everybody else does. Read the public prints and decide accordingly.

❖

What are the duties of a stenographer in an ordinary business?

To take down the letters and similar matters and write them out on a typewriter, doing it accurately and well.

I have been told that cod liver oil is good for fattening stock. What does the Nook think?

Some farmers have tried it and report very favorably. It is especially good for pigs. Between one ounce and a quarter of a pint was mixed with meal and given daily. The flesh is claimed to be firmer and finer and the fat whiter.

❖

For what was the late Professor Maxwell Sommerville noted?

He was a well-known glyptologist. He wandered around the earth for forty-eight years trading with inhabitants of the most out-of-the-way places in quest of rare gems, cameos, intaglios, and other specimens of art and historical value.

❖

How does the Sunday-school attendance compare with public school attendance in the United States?

Statistics tell us that the public school attendance in our country is 16,000,000 and that of the Sunday school 13,000,000. The total Sunday school attendance in the world is estimated as 25,000,000.

❖

In what countries are humming birds found?

They are confined to America, being especially numerous in the tropics. They may be found as far north as Alaska.

❖

Of what origin is the word Cossack?

Cossack (Kosak) is of Asiatic origin and means a highwayman on horseback.

❖

Why is Portland cement so called?

Because of its appearance in color to Portland stone.

❖

How is pillow lace made?

On a cushion of some kind. Both the pattern and the mesh are made by hand.

❖

Is Oom Paul still living?

Yes, but in feeble health. He is in France at this writing.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

Lippincott's for June is an excellent magazine for any who wish entertaining reading. The complete story for this month is, "Kitty of the Roses." There are many other articles of merit. A feature of *Lippincott's* is its "Walnuts and Wine" department, which contains minor articles in lighter vein, but of general interest to all readers. If it so happens that you run to fiction *Lippincott's* is the magazine to get. It is twenty-five cents a copy at the news stands.

❖

Mind for June is here and has its usual output of literature along the lines of science, religion, philosophy, and metaphysics. Among the leading subjects of the month will be found "Causation," "The Conscious and Subconscious States of Mind," "The Child and Intuition," "Can Music Be Injurious?" and "Little Things." The Family Circle Department, conducted by Florence Peltier, has its usual amount of good reading matter. *Mind* sells for twenty-five cents at the news stand.

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHNSON'S FIRST TAILORING JOB.

PRESIDENT ANDREW JOHNSON had never been ashamed of his humble origin; had, indeed, often narrated the unhappy story of his first job at tailoring.

He had been summoned, he would say, to the residence of an influential citizen and had been bidden to make over one of the citizen's old coats for the son of the house.

Johnson, a little nervous through excess of zeal, took off his coat, turned back his sleeves, measured the youth and set to work. He was getting along well—the job, indeed, was nearly finished—when dinner time came and he reached out for his coat in order to put it on and go home.

To his chagrin he discovered then that it was his own coat which he had cut up for the boy.

❖ ❖ ❖

TIME LOST IN TRAVELING WEST.

IN a trip across the Pacific from America to China one loses a day on the one hundred and eighty degree line. One goes to bed, say, on Sunday evening and rises on Tuesday morning. An annoying puzzle that is put to steamship passengers in that longitude is the following: Suppose a man in some wonderful airship went around the world once every day for one year. It follows that three hundred and sixty-five days would be lost. But if he started on Jan. 1, 1903, what date would it be to him at the end of his three hundred and sixty-five trips?

DOGS BLOW THE BELLOWS.

ON an uptown street, on the east side of the city hundreds of people daily pause at a blacksmith's shop to watch three large and intelligent Newfoundland dogs, which are employed by the brawny smith to work the bellows of the forge of his shop. In one corner of the shop is a wooden wheel about eight feet in diameter and wide enough for a dog to stand in. When the wheel is at rest the dog stands in much the same position as the horse in the child's rocker, with his head always turned toward the forge awaiting orders. When told to "go ahead" the beast on duty at once starts on a brisk trot, which makes the wheel turn around rapidly and by means of a crank and lever the power is conveyed to the bellows.

The dogs work willingly and with such intelligence that people are never weary of watching the efforts of the animals to keep the smithy fires bright. Each dog works in the wheel for one hour and then rests for two. They cost their owner about two dollars a week each to feed and he estimates that they save him twelve dollars a week, as otherwise it would require at least the service of two men or a small engine to do their work.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

❖ ❖ ❖

THE BIRTHPLACE OF MACBETH.

MRS. R. J. BURDETTE, the humorist's wife, is a great traveler. She has in her California home a collection of beautiful bells from every quarter of the world, and she has in her memory a collection of odd incidents and sayings gathered in as many and diverse places as the bells were.

Mrs. Burdette says that while touring in the Scottish Highlands one summer she was taken to a cave in which Macbeth was said to have been born.

She examined the cave attentively. She listened to the eloquent speech of her guide. At the end she said to the man:

"Come, now, tell me truly; is this really the place where Macbeth was born?"

The guide smiled awkwardly. He shifted about a little.

"Well," he said, "it's one of the places."

❖ ❖ ❖

ONE of the interesting exhibits of Wyoming in the Mines department at the World's Fair is a single piece of soda weighing six thousand pounds. It was cut from Soda Lake, in Albany County, and is the largest single piece of soda ever exhibited. If made into soap of half-pound bars it would do the washing of a small family for 2,400 years.

❖ ❖ ❖

THE Mormons are talking of building a temple in New York City.

MODERN FABLES AND PARABLES

OR

MORAL TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL

By W. S. HARRIS.

MODERN SOCIETY SCORED. The object of the book is to teach wisdom and morality, and to correct social evils. It touches modern society at almost every point. No one is spared. The old and the young, the parent and the child, the rich and the poor, the educated and the uneducated, all are held up to the high moral standard of exemplary conduct. The time is ripe for just such a book.

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The Busy Man's Friend...



Here is a book for you. *The Busy Man's Friend* is a book that we give away. It is not very large. You can carry it in your coat pocket, but it is full, from cover to cover, of things that every man ought to know. It is made up of the odds and ends of information in regard to everyday knowledge, such as matters of legal interest, measurement of buildings, and rules of action generally. Just what you want to know and don't know where to find it. It is all in the *Busy Man's Friend*, the book that we give away. Thousands and thousands of them have been put out to the entire satisfaction of those who got them. Have you had yours yet? If not here is the way you can get it: Send us the name of one *new subscriber* to the *INGLENOOK* Magazine, remitting \$1.00 with your order, and we will send you the book *free of charge* for your trouble and also place the new name on the mailing list from now on until the end of the year 1904.

You may be a busy man yourself. If so, you want a friend of like tastes. That is the book, for *The Busy Man's Friend* contains just what you want to know without wasting your time looking it up in other places. See that you get that book as soon as the mails can bring it to you.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

Farm for Rent!

A choice, highly improved stock and grain farm of 320 acres, more or less, to suit the tenant. Situated 40 miles north of Chicago, near the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. Special terms to middle-aged, up-to-date farmer (German preferred), who can give good references and is financially strong enough to carry on a stock and grain farm.

Those interested must apply at once, as the owner desires to secure a tenant now for next season.

For further particulars apply to

MARTIN LUX,

Wadsworth, Ill.

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO INVESTIGATE
THIS MATTER

BIG DIVIDENDS
The Portland Cement industry outrivals all others in percentage of earnings. You now have a ground floor opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company. Plant operating in part, and will be largest and best in United States. For descriptive booklet and estimate of earnings, write to HOWARD H. PARSONS, 32 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

DO IT BEFORE IT
IS TOO LATE

In the Inglenook...

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

Brethren Publishing House
Elgin, Illinois.

THE FULL REPORT OF THE ANNUAL MEETING.



This contains the proceedings in full of the Sunday School Meeting, Missionary Meeting and General Conference.

A number of important queries were discussed at the meeting this year, and every wide-awake member will want a Report in order to keep fully in touch with the Brotherhood at large on such vital questions.

Send in your order at once if you have not already done so, as the Report will be out shortly, and you want it while it is yet fresh.

Price, 25 Cents per Copy.

If convenient hand your order to our agent; if not, send direct to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, = Elgin, Illinois.

The Gospel Messenger

A 16-Page Weekly

Devoted entirely to the interests of the Brethren church and the cause of Christ. It contains spicy articles on live topics written by the ablest thinkers and writers in the church. If you are not familiar with it, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in mailing you a sample copy.

Special Combination Offer.

Gospel Messenger, one year, - - - - \$1.50
The Book "Eternal Verities," by D. L. Miller, Regular Price, 1.25

BOTH TOGETHER, EITHER OLD
OR NEW SUBSCRIBERS, . . . **\$1.75**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

To See the World's Fair

Get a Katy Album containing views of all the principal buildings, reproduced in colors. Leaves loosely bound, suitable for framing. Send 25 cents to Katy, 644 Katy Building, St. Louis, Mo. Liberal commission to agents and newsdealers. Write for particulars.

SPECIAL OFFER.

If you prefer, instead of sending 25 cents, send me a receipt showing payment of fare or purchase of ticket via M. K. & T. R'y, amounting to \$3.00 or more, and I will gladly send you one of my albums.



KATY,
St. Louis.

TO ADVERTISE

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts in securing the best possible results.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

Money in South Dakota

When you find prices of farm lands advancing so rapidly that a new location is necessary, it is worth you while to consider South Dakota. There you can stop paying rent and own a farm of your own. The homeseeker rates by the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

for the first and third Tuesdays of each month make it possible to investigate the opportunities there at slight expense. Tickets are good for twenty-one days. South Dakota book, 1904 edition, sent to any address for two cents postage.

F. A. MILLER,
General Passenger Agent,
CHICAGO.

INDIA==A PROBLEM

By **W. B. STOVER**

Is one of the best selling books ever put out by the House. It contains a large number of illustrations, and describes the work that our Missionaries are doing, and the difficulties they have to contend with.

Any one, after reading this book, will have a splendid idea of

India and Her Customs.

Also will want to do more to lift her people out of sin and degradation.

Agents are reporting large sales of books, and if you want to make some money quick

The book, in cloth binding, sells for \$1.25; morocco, \$2.00.

Write Us for Terms to Agents,

Giving name of township and county wanted. Please note that we do not reserve territory in any other way.

Brethren Publishing House,
Elgin, Illinois.

Mount Morris College

Is an ideal institution for ambitious young people eager for an education. Here students find efficient teachers, helpful associates, high ideals, **LOW EXPENSES.** To the regular College, Academic, Normal, Business, Music, Elocution and Art Courses has just been added a

Course in Agriculture

So that the future farmers may have an equal chance with men in the other professions. The **BIBLE DEPARTMENT** has been thoroughly reorganized and adapted to the special needs of those preparing for effective Christian work. Whatever studies you desire, it will be to your interest to investigate this, one of the oldest and most reliable schools in Northern Illinois.

The New Management

Will not only endeavor to retain the former high standing of the school in all its departments among the higher educational institutions, but will also add whatever is of real value in the later development of educational means and methods. The new magazine, *The College Campus*, and the **NEW CATALOGUE**, will tell you all about the College and its work. Write for them today. School opens September 7.

Yours to serve and please,

MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,
Mount Morris, Illinois.

J. E. Miller, President.

2213

Farm Lands for Sale

IN THE FAMOUS

Red River Valley of Manitoba

The Justly Celebrated **Bread-basket of the Universe.**

Send for Free Booklet, giving full information about this Bread-basket of the Universe, to

GEORGE WINDLE, = Mt. Morris, Ill.

2114 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.



California

Oregon and Washington

Fast Through Trains Daily

over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Direct route and excellent train service. Two trains a day to

San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland

Through service of Pullman compartment, drawing-room and tourist sleeping cars. Dining cars, library and observation cars, buffet smoking and free reclining chair cars.

Daily and Personally Conducted Excursions

For tickets and information apply to agents of

The North-Western Line

or address

W. B. KNISKERN
PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
CHICAGO

NW124

**TOLD AT TWILIGHT
AND
THE SCARLET LINE**

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots for**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

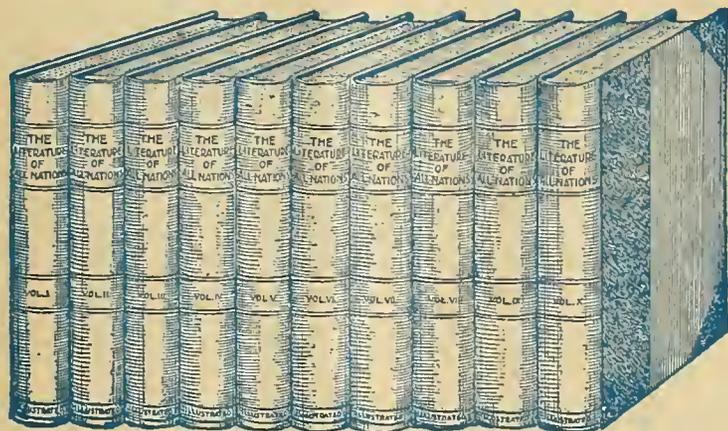
We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

17113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Literature of all Nations



Ten superb volumes, containing nearly 5,000 pages and more than 1,000 illustrations. The cream of all literature. The gist of everything worth reading. Edited by Julian Hawthorne.

We have secured some of these books at a very low rate through a bankrupt sale and mean to give our patrons advantage of our bargain.

Of the more than 100 sets sold in the last six weeks, not one word of complaint have we received. All are highly pleased and say they are a better set of books than they had expected to receive.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONY.

Note what some of those who have recently received a set of books from us have to say:

Yesterday Mrs. Harnly received the set of **Literature of All Nations**. We are delighted with the set. They are in binding and contents entirely beyond our expectations.—Prof. H. J. Harnly, McPherson, Kans.

Literature of All Nations came promptly to hand, and to say that we are pleased is to put it mild. It is not often one can get such an intellectual treat with so small an outlay of money.—D. H. Zigler, Broadway, Va.

When I untied my books I just realized how cheap they were. I think that you struck it rich in that deal. I believe that you had just as well have had seven dollars per set for them as five. You need have no compunctions of conscience when you speak in glowing terms of them in any advertisement you may write.—I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.

About two years ago I purchased a set of the **Literature of All Nations**, and thought I was getting it cheap, which was the case; but the price paid was more than twice what you ask. From this set of books one can get a good idea of the literature of different nations—Egyptian, Assyrian, Hebrew, Arabian, Greek, Roman, Spanish, Italian, French, German, etc. One can get from these volumes in a short time and at little expense a knowledge of literature which ordinarily would require the expenditure of much time and considerable money. Book-lovers will do well to secure the set, for they are not likely to have another such opportunity.—Grant Mahan.

These words of praise and commendation are simply outbursts of joy over their bargain on receiving and examining the books.

You ought to have a set of these books for your library. We are sure if you order a set you will be more than pleased with them and will confess that you never received so much value in books for so small an outlay before. Two volumes are worth the price we ask you for the set.

CLOTH EDITION, \$5.00
f. o. b. Elgin, only

Send your order at once and if the set is not worth twice the money we ask you, return them at our expense and receive your money back.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Elgin, Illinois.

FINE SERVICE TO

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

THE BLACK HILLS.

The Richest Hundred Square Miles
in the World.

The Black Hills, in the southwestern part of the State of South Dakota, produce one-third of the gold found in the United States, and are said to be the richest one hundred square miles in the world. A new booklet on the Black Hills has been issued by the North-Western Line, with a fine detailed map of this wonderful region. Send four cents in stamps for a copy of the booklet to W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M. Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To the Northwest, West and South-
west, and Colonist Low
Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Ex-
cursion tickets at greatly reduced
rates are on sale to the territory indi-
cated above. Standard and Tourist
Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair
Cars and "The Best of Everything."
For dates of sale and full particulars
apply to Agents Chicago & North-
Western R'y.

Brethren's PLAIN Clothing

Strictly Tailor Made.

THE phenomenal success of this department of our business is the result of system backed by well directed effort. All workmen employed are specialists under the direction of skilled designers. Every machine and invention that will facilitate and perfect the making of neat, modest and wear-well garments for men figures, is in the equipment used in producing our clothing. On the buying of materials our output enables us to buy in large quantities with corresponding concessions in price. This, together with our facilities for rapid work, accounts for the extremely low prices we quote on correctly cut, perfect made, plain clothing for Brethren.

Never since we started to manufacture **Plain Clothing** have our customers had such a variety of fabrics from which to make a selection. We have a complete assortment of the finest and latest patterns of seasonable goods. We make a specialty of high-grade staple blue, black and gray Cassimeres of open and close weave, Cheviots, unfinished and hard finished Worsteds.

Our system of making garments from measurements sent us by mail enables our customers to save from one-third to one-half from prices offered by local tailors, storekeepers or agents.

We guarantee that all fabrics used will be exactly according to sample and description and made to order in exact accordance with the measurements sent, and that all workmanship and materials, such as linings, etc., will in every way be in keeping with the material selected, and that they will give satisfaction in every way. We guarantee all garments to fit, whether the measurements are taken by us or whether you send them in by mail. **Send to-day** for testimonials, tape line and measuring blank, which will be furnished free, with samples of cloth used in our made-to-measure suits.

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.
341-43 Franklin Street, Chicago.

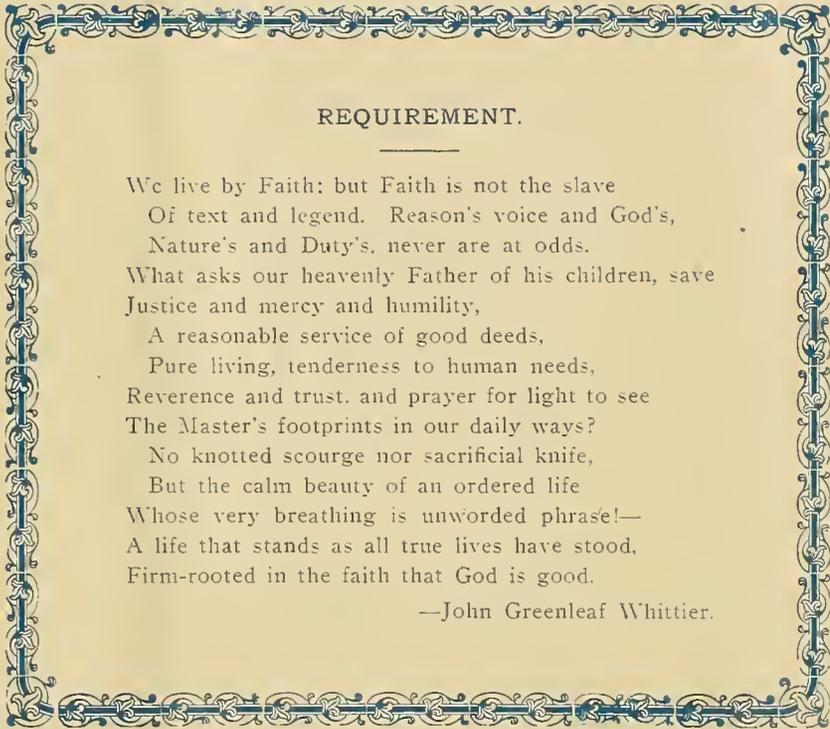


Notice.

Last year we took measures for \$3000 worth of Clothing during Conference week. This year we are far better equipped and can handle **five times the business**. Leave your measure with us and remember we guarantee satisfaction and fit. **Prices lower than ever.**

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



REQUIREMENT.

We live by Faith: but Faith is not the slave
Of text and legend. Reason's voice and God's,
Nature's and Duty's, never are at odds.
What asks our heavenly Father of his children, save
Justice and mercy and humility,
A reasonable service of good deeds,
Pure living, tenderness to human needs,
Reverence and trust, and prayer for light to see
The Master's footprints in our daily ways?
No knotted scourge nor sacrificial knife,
But the calm beauty of an ordered life
Whose very breathing is unworded phrase!—
A life that stands as all true lives have stood,
Firm-rooted in the faith that God is good.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

The "Equity" General Mdse. Catalogue Is Now Ready.

Every Name that Has been Sent to Us
Will Now be Called Forth from the
Filing Cabinets and Catalogues Sent.

The Catalogue is Free, and the
Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., of
Chicago, Ill., says:

"WE GUARANTEE Safe Delivery of all Goods
in Perfect Condition and General Satisfac-
tion or your Money Refunded."

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

To the many sufferers who are earnestly praying God for relief, or who have resigned themselves in Christian meekness to bear their heavy burden, may this be a message of hope.

Listen to the true story of a true remedy:

More than a century ago, at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, there lived the original Dr. Peter Fahrney—far known as a good and great physician—a helper and healer of his fellowmen. His text in medicine was, "The leaves of the trees shall be for the healing of the people." With his own hands he gathered leaves, roots and herbs and spent his days in blending them into health-giving medicines.

His crowning life-work was, however, the discovery of a great Blood Medicine that is a true tonic for the entire system and which is permanently helpful. This medicine has, with a view to maintaining its purity and efficacy, been handed down, as a family heritage, from father to son for successive generations, until today it is prepared by the grandson and namesake of old Dr. Peter Fahrney—and is known as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER.

WANTS IT PUBLISHED.

Mr. F. D. Naduar, 1624 West 27th Street, South Omaha, writes:

Dr. Peter Fahrney:—

Your **Blood Vitalizer** has done a great deal of good in this neighborhood. I have personally witnessed the cure of a person by your remedy where the doctors had absolutely failed. I have written a letter to the editor of our home paper, giving the details of this cure, as it ought to be published to the world, what the **Blood Vitalizer** can do in the way of restoring health.

HE DID NOT BELIEVE IT WOULD HELP.

I have decided to send you a letter of thanksgiving. Ten years ago I was cured of a serious sickness. I had terrible pains in my head, so I was unable to work. I heard about the **Blood Vitalizer** but I did not believe it would help me, as I had tried so many doctors and medi-

cines without benefit. I used it, however, and it cured me. That was ten years ago. I ought to have acknowledged it long ago.

Montville, N. J.

Yours truly,

Frank Dombrowski.

TWENTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

Mrs. G. Snell, 516 W. Patterson Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., writes under date of June 3, 1904:

"For twenty years I suffered with pains in my right side. The doctors called it hardening of the liver. I tried everything without relief. My husband then obtained some of your **Blood Vitalizer** and five bottles cured me completely. I can recommend it to everybody."

HOW THE NEWS SPREADS.

Mrs. Nellie Hill, of Ada, Mich., writes:

"My mother and I desire to get some of your **Blood Vitalizer**. We are both troubled with rheumatism. We know the **Blood Vitalizer** is good because our brother in Grand Rapids, Daniel Weise, was cured by its use after being laid up for over eight weeks. We are Hollanders and cannot read English very well, but I am sure if we can get an agency that we can dispose of a great deal of the **Blood Vitalizer** in this neighborhood."

Such is the story, briefly told day by day, by people in all walks of life concerning the remarkable health-giving properties of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Surely no one can read these ever recurring letters of gratitude, written by persons who have absolutely no interest in the matter beyond the possible desire to benefit other sufferers, without feeling that there must be something in it—something to this old preparation, which has placed it so far above the ordinary remedies of the day.

Do not ask the druggist for DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. It is not sold in drugstores as it is not an article of commercial traffic. Its efficacy is assured, as the medicine is fresh and possessed of medicinal energy. It is supplied in this condition to the people direct through the medium of local agents—friends and neighbors—whom you know and trust. Further particulars gladly supplied by

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of *Inglenook* who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots for**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

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**THE
NORTH-WESTERN
LINE**

California Oregon and Washington

Fast Through Trains Daily

over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. Direct route and excellent train service. Two trains a day to

San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland

Through service of Pullman compartment, drawing-room and tourist sleeping cars. Dining cars, library and observation cars, buffet smoking and free reclining chair cars.

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or address
**W. B. KNISKERN
PASSENGER TRAFFIC MANAGER
CHICAGO**

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TOLD AT TWILIGHT AND THE SCARLET LINE

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

These books contain a series of short Bible stories told in simple manner and especially designed for the little folks. A large number have been sold and give the best of satisfaction. Sister Rosenberger has the power of telling things in a way that keeps the children's attention riveted on the story, and they will want it read and read to them. The books are nicely bound in cloth and will be sent to any address for only 35 cents each.

Address all Orders to

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

Homeseekers

Communicate with an Agent of the

Union Pacific R. R.

Before Starting to

CALIFORNIA

OREGON, WASHINGTON, IDAHO,
UTAH, WYOMING,

...COLORADO...

KANSAS or NEBRASKA.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY!

The Union Pacific Railroad

Is Known as

“THE OVERLAND ROUTE”

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Nebr.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JUNE 14, 1904.

No. 24.

GOD'S ANSWER.

The cry of man's anguish went up unto God,
"Lord, take away pain!
The shadow that darkens the world thou hast made,
The close-coiling chain
That strangles the heart, the burden that weighs
On the wings that would soar—
Lord, take away pain from the world thou hast made
That it love thee the more!"

Then answered the Lord to the cry of his world,
"Shall I take away pain,
And with it the power of the soul to endure,
Made strong by the strain?
Shall I take away pity that knits heart to heart
And sacrifice high?
Will ye lose all your heroes that lift from the fire
White brows to the sky?
Shall I take away Love that redeems with a price
And smiles at its loss?
Can ye spare from your lives that would climb unto mine
The Christ on his cross?"

—Julia Larned.

❖ ❖ ❖

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Courtesy costs little and buys much.

❖

Love never boasts of its sacrifices.

❖

Spiritual growth is never spasmodic.

❖

Flowers of rhetoric make poor food for faith.

❖

To know how to wait is the talisman of success.

❖

The poorest church is the one that has no poor.

❖

The high livers do not reach the heights of life.

❖

Children are often punished for their parents' faults.

❖

We need to look forward, for we must some day look back.

The mind is kept pure only by sunning its corners.

❖

The best religion to have in hand is the kind we give away.

❖

Don't fret and stew. Keep cool and keep close to solid earth.

❖

Consider your own weakness and you will pardon the failings of others.

❖

The greatest reformations have been started by the reformation of one man.

❖

The man who makes a success at being sad is not likely to have another job.

❖

Some Christians insist upon padding their shoulders before taking up the cross.

❖

Wearing a patch is better than paying usury on the money you spent for fine raiment.

❖

We smile at the worship of idols, but all the same every man has his private little joss to which he dedicates his whole worship.

❖

When a Christian begins asking himself, "Is it wrong?" it is a sure sign that he is seeking diligently for an excuse to do it.

❖

Destiny will not wait for you while you stoop to slander or do an evil deed of any kind. She moves onward with an invincible sweep.

❖

Though Fate strikes as from an ambush, we may know she is more friend than foe, and that the blow knocks off some defects of character.

❖

The Hustle & Hard Work railroad may not run swift trains like the Hurry & Worry line, but its trains do not go in the ditch nearly so often.

DOGS AS ARMY NURSES.

THE idea of training dogs for use as nurses on the battlefield originated with the Italian government, although the first real test will take place in the conflict between Russia and Japan. That government has established a school at which the dogs are trained.

One hundred and five collies have already received degrees from the school at Rome, and bear the medical kit on which flames a big Red Cross. Five hundred more are working hard for their diplomas, and it is from their ranks that the recruits for Czar and Mikado will be drawn.

For many months the Italian officials at Rome studied the best means of sending succor to the wounded under the conditions of modern warfare. To one the plan of the Hospice of St. Bernard came as an inspiration, and a commission was sent to the monastery to see how the dogs were trained. Upon the recommendation of this commission a number of full bred and half-grown collie dogs were purchased.

Sanitary quarters were built for them at Rome, and under direction of the chief army surgeon a staff of assistants began the marvelous work of building up the canine brains to the plane of the Red Cross work.

It was not puppy play at all, and the little collies began to find life a very serious problem. Each dog was first examined by a medical inspector. If he were sound from tip of bushy tail to point of black nose, he matriculated. If the slightest defect was found he went back into the ordinary world of dogs. When twenty-five absolutely perfect collies had been obtained, the college started in business. Squads of five dogs formed the classes, and a trainer was assigned to each squad.

Instructions to the first class began last September. Five Italian soldiers were allowed six hours' start of the embryo nurses. They tramped in circular courses until it seemed impossible that the dogs would not be bewildered. After walking ten miles to a mountain pass, the soldiers lay down and waited for development. Every collie hit the trail at once. Three of the soldiers were run down as quickly as the dogs could cover the ground. The other two were not discovered until sunset, but the searchers did not give up until all had been found.

When all were sufficiently expert in trailing, gray blankets were strapped upon the backs of the pupils. Each blanket was marked with the symbol of the Red Cross and contained two capacious pockets.

In one knapsack-like receptacle were placed two flasks, one for water and the other for a stimulant. Two flat biscuits were also placed in this pocket. The remaining pocket was supplied with a roll of bandages, a small adjustable splint, a soft silk handkerchief to be

made into a sling, and a probing instrument such as every Italian soldier is taught to use.

Then began the second stage in the education of the canine nurse. The second lesson was in barking at the soldier whom he had trailed down until the soldier was sufficiently aroused to make use of the aid at hand. Then they were taught to guide wounded men to the hospital tents.

A more difficult step followed the second degree. The dogs had already learned how to trace down a wounded man, how to offer aid to him and how to guide him to the surgeons. How to summon assistance when the soldier could not help himself was another matter.

Only by infinite patience and labor were the dogs instructed upon this point. After a number of months they learned to send out a wail of distress that could be heard a great distance. A test of the length of time an able-bodied collie could keep up the howl was made. The surgeons gave out, however, before the dogs did, and the problem is still unanswered.

One more step and the preliminary education of the dogs was complete. They must be taught in extreme cases to hurry to the hospital tents for a surgeon and guide him to the sufferer. Before this problem was firmly grasped the brains of the collie were taxed to their utmost. Still they did learn.

A second detail and a third were put through the paces, and under the combined instruction of the veterans and the trainers they learned even more quickly than their predecessors. Finally one hundred and five highly-trained collies were on the field and the first brigade was ready for practical work.

At last came the crucial test, the final examinations before the now half-human nurses could gain degrees. All had been trained under the most placid conditions, the trails leading through peaceful meadows and silent woodlands. The collie is a nervous dog, and his preceptors feared that in the inferno of battle he might run away.

Mock battles were ordered. Held in leash during the firing, the hundred and five dogs trembled and groveled in abject terror. Slipped from the leashes they refused to seek the trails, and made for the rear as fast as fear could urge them on.

Apparently the experiment was a failure. But the trainers persisted. In less than two weeks the collies grew accustomed to the bark of the rifles, the thunder of the cannon and the powder smoke.

They trembled, but it was in eagerness to be a part of the conflict. When unleashed every one darted off like arrows to a mark.

In another week the dogs had learned to lie low during the firing, even when unchained, but the moment the guns ceased to speak they were out upon the arena.

After three months the dogs had mastered every side of their profession.

The Italian government decided to keep the veteran one hundred and five, and they are entered as regulars upon the government's books. Five hundred additional dogs, however, were purchased, and are now ready for graduation from the Roman college. In a week or two at most, they will be on their way to the conflict in the East.

The collie dog nurse is essentially a non-partisan. He cannot be taught to distinguish between friend and foe. In the East he will administer impartially to both sides, and the Czar's dog is as likely to lead the Mikado's man into the camp of the Bear as to his own.—*North American*.

* * *

DISEASES OF METALS.

MANY metals show symptoms of poisoning, rendering them unfit for use. Thus steel can, by means of small quantities of hydrogen and under certain circumstances, be very seriously affected. Let us take two steel bars of the same material, both heated to a red heat, one surrounded by air, the other exposed to the influences of hydrogen or hydrogen gas, chilling both bars in water after heating. We shall find the bar heated in hydrogen to be brittle, whereas the other bar, heated in air, will turn out to be far superior. The hydrogen has in this instance acted like poison upon the heated steel, and very small quantities of such poisonous matter will suffice to produce very violent effects. The disease in question can be radically cured, it only being necessary to anneal the poisoned bar, repeating the process by heating exposed to air. The poisoned steel, by being allowed to lie for a long time, will, without any further expert treatment, show signs of improvement to a certain degree, the poison gradually leaving it. A better treatment still is boiling in water or oil, which process may be compared to using warm compresses in the case of human beings.

Similar symptoms of poisoning, caused by hydrogen or gases containing hydrogen, as gas for lighting purposes, are apparent in copper when exposed to red heat. Not every kind of copper is susceptible to this poisoning in equal degrees.

Metals can become diseased from improper treatment, as, for instance, copper and steel when exposed a certain length of time to temperatures exceeding fixed limits. The copper in consequence loses a great part of its ductility and bending qualities. In steel the disease can become so virulent that a steel bar so infected can on falling on the ground break to pieces. The technical expert calls such disease "overheating."
—*Professor E. Heyn in Harper's Magazine*.

A QUEER GAME.

EVERY country has its national game. With Americans it is baseball. The Koreans prefer stone fighting or throwing. Travelers soon learn of the art acquired by some fighters, though there is but one day in the year given over to it. If any one offend a Korean, he answers with a stone. All classes indulge the habit. It is said of a Korean woman that she never fails to throw a stone straight. Within bounds she is as expert as a man. The childhood pleasure of skipping stones along the surface of streams is as well known to the Korean as to the Yankee. On stone throwing day, however, she is restricted to curfew time for her pleasure as upon other days. In the Land of the Morning Calm women are allowed on the streets only during curfew time, between twilight and early forenoon. During the day they are in seclusion.

In anticipation of the stone throwing fete the natives save all shapes and kinds of rocks. Even the smallest child has his stone pile and takes pride in it. They practice diligently, aiming at different targets. Often a hemp man like a scarecrow is rigged up, and the entire family use him for a fake enemy to be demolished by stones. Other targets are mandarin ducks, good luck geese and foreign soldiers made of cotton and wool paper.

In preparing for the fete towns and villages put aside a goodly sum of money for the wounded and to buy prizes for the champions. Queer bands, composed of strange instruments, mostly drums and moon fiddles, announce the opening of the festival. The participants are drawn up in two sides like an army in battle. At the signal stone throwing begins, and soon the rules are laid aside, and the game becomes hot and furious. It is called off by some member of the squire noble class, a village elder or a court official.—*New York Times*.

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IRELAND'S WONDERFUL LINEN.

WHETHER or not Ireland is the finest country in the world for growing flax, it is beyond dispute the finest in the world for bleaching linen, an operation which requires from six to eight weeks, according to the nature and weight of the fabric. Nowhere else can the snow white finished fabric be turned out to rival the Irish bleach. France, Belgium, Germany and the United States have all entered into competition and retired unsuccessful. The quality of the water, the climate and the inherited experience of the Irish bleachers must all contribute to the result, which has had abundant practical demonstration that Ireland now occupies and has always occupied the first place in the whole world for bleaching and finishing linen.

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

ON a bright, clear forenoon Mrs. Cover, in the East, heard a knock at the door and found there a messenger with this telegram:

Mrs. Rachel Cover, Amarillo, Texas.
Is Marie Cover at home or coming home? Answer.
Austin, Marshal.

Stunned, she wrote the reply and gave it to the messenger:

Austin, Marshal,
Amarillo, Texas.
Marie not at home and not coming. Why?
Rachel Cover.

That very night the answer came:

Mrs. Rachel Cover, Amarillo, Texas.
Marie missing. Abduction for ransom doubtless. Likely no personal harm. Sure to be found. Letter follows.
Austin, Marshal.

And then came the letter three days later:

Mrs. Rachel Cover, Amarillo, Texas.
Madam: In answer to your telegram of inquiry I beg leave to say a few days ago your daughter was seen at the post office in the evening riding one of her late Uncle James' fastest horses, carrying the mail, which included a pasteboard box. She did not arrive at the Ranch and on inquiry it was soon settled that she had been captured by three robbers. The company was at once alarmed and hundreds are in pursuit in every direction.
Without doubt she is to be held for a ransom, as she lately came into a large fortune. The guilty parties are sure to be caught and killed. As soon as a definite trail is found you will be notified. Rest assured, madam, that the rescue will be effected and that the young woman will be retaken dead or alive. You will be advised at once by yours,
Yours truly,
James Austin, Marshal.

The next hour brought a telegram:

Mrs. Rachel Cover, Amarillo, Texas.
On the right trail. Five in the party. Marie riding her fast horse. Party much worn and tired.
Austin, Marshal.

* * *

A HAPPY EXCURSION.

So many people were made happy on the excursion from the Conference at Carthage, Missouri, to Dallas, Texas, and return, that there has been a very general call for some public presentation of the subject. It being distinctly in line with the general make-up and character of the INGLENOOK in presenting that which is new and interesting, we take pleasure in saying something about it.

Originally the trip was planned for the pleasure of the Brethren, but the number that would take it was altogether an unknown quantity. However, in the face of all difficulties, when the time came for starting, about two car loads of people who had never seen the

Southwest were ready at the Frisco station to take the cars for the long trip. It was as good-natured and jolly a crowd as it has ever been the Nookman's opportunity to see.

The first stop was made at Oklahoma City, and there the Chamber of Commerce and the citizens had arranged for a trip over the city in the street cars, and everybody who wanted to go saw Oklahoma City by moonlight. On their return they were assembled in the Chamber of Commerce, where a speech was made by Mr. Rose, the Secretary, and was replied to by Mr. Howard Miller on behalf of the excursionists.

Early next morning the whole party embarked in their two reserved cars and the next stop was at El Reno. Here some of the party went to the town to see what it was like, while the remainder assembled in the car and a religious service was held, over which Bro. A. B. Barnhart, of Hagerstown, Maryland, presided. Taking the cars again on the Rock Island road, Fort Worth was soon reached. At that point the party remained all night and in the morning went over to Dallas, Texas, the extreme limit of the journey. Here the Chamber of Commerce took the party in hand and showed them the city on a street car trip, after which lunch was served in the furnished rooms of the Club, and it was excellent both in quality and quantity, and highly appreciated by the tourists.

After Dallas all went back to Fort Worth, from which point they proceeded to Waurika, where a special train was made up and the whole party whirled through to Enid, Oklahoma Territory, at which place the party practically disbanded, some going to Carthage, Mo., some to Kremlin, Oklahoma Territory, and others to various points on the home run.

There have been excursions without end, but we do not think there was ever one exactly like this. In the first place, it was made up entirely of brethren and sisters, naturally a quiet lot, who added to their sight-seeing strong expressions of their religious training. Sunday school was held in the cars, song service and preaching. It was one of the quietest and best excursions the Nookman ever had anything to do with, and when one considers the character of the people who went to make it up, there is no wonder at the outcome.

Now, what did we all see on this trip? In less than three days from Carthage one passes through many successive conditions of crops. It is a case of going from corn which is just being planted, to roasting ears; from fruit trees just in blossom to ripe peaches; from canned tomatoes to the ripe fruit on the vines; from the memory of cantaloupes to the actual thing itself. It seems so gradual that one accepts it as a matter of fact and only on the return does he

notice the apparent failure of the growing crops to materialize as well as those left behind.

The trip was not only one of exceptional interest, but an education. What surprised the people most, at first, was the completeness of the cities. To the average Easterner who has never been over the country embraced in the itinerary, an Oklahoma or Texas city is a place where drunken cowboys emerge from the Red Light Saloon and proceed to put a broad, red band around the town, with here and there a few purple patches. When the visitor sees asphalted streets, trolley cars, better buildings than there are back home, people just like others, and perfect order reigning, he is compelled to revise his opinions. Then the crops are continually coming on as one goes southward. Back home the corn may be high enough to mark the rows. Down Dallas way it is in tassel and roasting ears. And as for peaches the little green bullets at home are replaced by the red, ripe fruit on the trees and at the fruit stands.

And the weather, did you say? That on the trip couldn't have been better if we had ordered it made by measure and guaranteed a fit. It was INGLENOOK weather and that's description enough. Naturally you will shed your Chicago overcoat when in Dallas, but it was comfortable enough from start to finish. The party wanted to see Indians and a few were noticed but not many. The noble red man was but little in evidence. What there was of him, and her and the baby was not much from every angle of observation. It will make the Westerner smile when we write that a jack rabbit, a prairie dog, or an Indian woman would sweep the crowd all on one side of the car to see. At first a cotton field was a curiosity, but in a short time the crowd took to cotton as quietly as though they had been raised in a field of it. To Bro. A. B. Barnhart must be credited the original observation that "all the horses I have seen have such long ears."

On the road back a twenty-minute stop was made at Fort Sill. The special train waited at the foot of the hill while the crowd swarmed the fort. At the regular stopping places those who wanted to see the country were driven over it by the friends who met the crowd. For once in their lives the excursionists owned whole cities, a special train, and an entire country. Everybody treated everybody else the best he knew how, and all got back with lots to think about for many a day, though with an overmastering desire to "sleep for a week" and get something good to eat "the way mother cooks it."

A request has been made that the names of the excursionists be printed, but we find that this takes so much room as to be impossible. The members of the party will not so readily forget each other.

ANCHORS OF MANY SHAPES.

Up to the beginning of the last century the anchor in use by marines differed greatly from that now seen upon vessels. It consisted of a long, round iron shank, having two comparatively short, straight arms, or flukes, inclined to the shank at an angle of about forty degrees, and meeting it in a somewhat sharp point at the crown. In large anchors the bulky wooden stock was built up of several pieces, hooped together, the whole tapering outward to the ends, especially on the aft or cable side. About the beginning of the last century a clerk in the Plymouth (England) naval yard, Pering, by name, suggested certain improvements, the most important of which was making the arms curved instead of straight. At first sight this simple change may seem of little value, but consideration will show that this is not the case. The holding power of an anchor depends on two principal conditions, namely, the extent of useful holding surface and the amount of vertical penetration. The latter quality is necessary on account of the nature of ordinary sea bottoms, the surface layers of which are generally less tenacious and resisting than is the ground a short distance below.

In the year 1831 chain cables began to supersede the hempen ones, with the result that the long-shanked anchors hitherto in vogue were no longer necessary, and anchors with shorter shanks and with heavier and stronger crowns gradually came into use. In consequence of these changes, a commission was appointed in the year 1838 to inquire into the holding power of anchors, and a principal result of its labors was the adoption of the so-called admiralty pattern anchor, which continued to be used in the navy up to the year 1860. The invention of the steam hammer, in 1842, made the welding of heavy masses of iron a comparatively easy and reliable process, so that from this time onward the strength of anchors fully kept pace with that of the chain cables, which had come into general use.

A number of patents for anchors were taken out prior to the great exhibition of 1851, and, public attention having been called to the models there shown, in the following year a committee was appointed by the admiralty to report on the qualifications of anchors of the various kinds. Practical trials were then instituted, and as a result Trotman's anchor took the highest place, Rodger's anchor being second on the list. Some of the tests to which the anchors were submitted were of doubtful value, such, for instance, as 'facility for sweeping.' Nowadays, however, at all events, for deep ships in shallow harbors, it is considered an advantage for an anchor to offer as little obstruction as possible above the ground.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

ANIMAL BATHING.

As a general rule animals are more cleanly than human beings. That is, they take baths with more regularity and are consequently freer from blood diseases and vermin. One has only to see a cat making her toilet with her paw soaked with saliva, a fly conscientiously washing his hands on the window pane, an elephant giving himself hygienic shower baths, a monkey looking for his fleas, to realize that the sentiment of cleanliness is very widespread among animals. This sentiment, however, is not universal. Some animals show marked evidences of uncleanness and evidently prefer to have their skin covered with dirt. For certain of them, it may be said that they have a reason for violating the most elementary laws of cleanliness.

The larva of the masked reduvius envelops himself in dust both in order to escape his enemies and also in order to be able to approach the insects upon which he feeds without being observed.

The frog fish covers himself with mud and sea weed in order to swim unperceived over the bottom of the sea. Thanks to the ribbon-like appendages with which his nose is provided, he attracts the little fish of the vicinity, who, not seeing the hidden jaws, approach without fear and are swallowed whole.

Many of the ruminant pachydermatous animals have the habit of rolling in the mud and seem very much pleased with the crust of earth which covers their skin. This protective mantle is, in fact, very useful to ward off the attacks of parasites. The eland, the buffalo, the bison and the rhinoceros take these mud baths.

A large number of birds dig down into the dust and cover themselves with it with evident pleasure and several mammals do the same thing. Here is how Dr. Ballion explains the instinct of these animals who powder: It is to be remembered that those species to which the contact of water is repugnant have the habit of rolling on the earth. From this he infers that these two agents, so opposite in appearance, water and dust, have from the hygienic point of view similar results. As to the motives which lead the animal to these two things they differ in various cases.

Among these motives there is the desire to scratch, which is felt among many animals. Thus we may ex-

plain the love which horses, dogs, donkeys, and camels have of rolling themselves on the earth. As far as the neck and sides of the body are concerned, they have the resource of rubbing themselves against a tree or a wall, but for the center of the back they have no chance except by rolling on the ground. It is very interesting to see the intense pleasure which they derive from this exercise.

Another effect of these exercises is to free the superficial skin from the excessive sweat and sebaceous matter which is a burden and makes the hairs stick together. This is notably the case with rodents, such as the rats, who are most enthusiastic dust bathers, giving themselves up to its exercise at least once a day. M. Lataste, the French naturalist, has observed this habit among the funny little kangaroo-like animals, the jerboas. In captivity if they have sand in their cages their coats are superb, but if they have no opportunity to powder themselves it sticks together in tufts and has a very mean appearance.

The donkey, when lying on his side, shows great skill in gathering up dust with his tail and scattering it over his stomach. It is there that the perspiration gathers and doubtless the donkey's intention is to relieve himself of this.

The oxen obtain similar results by different methods. During the summer heat they toss into the air with their horns heaps of dry grass and they also kick up the earth with their forelegs so that it falls on their back. They act with such violence when doing this that they sometimes become invisible in the midst of the thick cloud which they raise.

When the animals are maddened by parasites they roll in the dirt in order to remove these minute enemies. The elephants after their bath roll in the dust and take earth in their trunks and powder their bodies carefully with it. It is generally known that birds have the dust habit. They are generally afraid of water and they replace it by dust as a cosmetic. While they are setting and compelled to remain immovable for a long time they are greatly troubled by parasites. Finally they feel an irresistible desire to free themselves of the plague. Instead of bathing in the nearest pond as other species would do they take a dust bath. Among the dust birds are all the chicken family.

MONKEY MOTHERS.

A WILD beast tamer of long experience tells some interesting things of the affection of animals for their young. He had an elephant once, he says, who did all in her power to spoil her young one. She fussed over it and cuddled it up so that when the time came for it to leave the cage it was simply unmanageable. When one of the men made a bold move toward the baby he was promptly butted in the stomach and bowled over in a peculiar way which the youngster had of expressing his feelings toward those whom he disliked. At last by a ruse the mother and son were separated. But there was no such thing as keeping them apart. The baby rubbed the skin off its forehead and trunk trying to get through the bars, and both wailed so long and piteously that the keeper was obliged to put them together again.

A shy baby camel that passed through the hands of this same trainer refused to look upon the world except from its favorite station between its mother's legs. The mother, too, would show her displeasure at any effort toward intimacy by spitting violently at every one in sight.

The kangaroo also is very fond of her offspring and will patiently carry it about long after it is ready to hop on its own account.

But for a display of pure affection the mother monkey beats any other animal, and when there is an addition to the family circle there is general rejoicing. A baby monkey sticks fast by its mother, and, asleep or awake, it seems always in her thoughts.

SEA GULLS FOR EGGS.

AN old retired whaler, who lives by the Ladd tract, where the gulls most do congregate to hunt for earthworms, etc., has an idea of capturing and confining a lot of them and keeping them to produce eggs for market. He had visited the arctic regions on both this coast and the east coast, and has seen whole schooner loads of eggs of gulls and other seagoing birds gathered about Labrador, in the Farallone islands and on the coast of Alaska and sent to market. He has many a time feasted on omelet of gulls' eggs.

He says they are not so delicate as hens' eggs, having a slight tinge of a fishy taste, but they are wholesome and nutritious and are much better than no eggs at all. He believes that if the gulls were kept here in confinement a while and properly fed, their eggs would be as good as hens' eggs and much larger. Gulls are great producers of eggs, as he has seen miles of land and rocks covered with them. He proposes to fence in a piece of land along a slough, including a section of the slough, and to confine there as many

gulls as he can procure, and imagines that in a little while they will become tame and can be treated the same as barnyard fowls.

THE SIGHT OF BEES.

A BEE has three small, simple eyes, placed in a triangle at the top of the head, at the sides of which are a pair of very large compound eyes. It is generally thought that the former serve for near vision and the latter for seeing things at a distance. Various experiments and calculations have been made to determine the range of the compound eyes, but as they are very different in structure from our own it is difficult to come to any certain conclusions.

Claparede states that at a distance of twenty feet an ordinary hive bee is unable to see anything that is not at least eight or nine inches across, but Lowne is of the opinion that objects of from half an inch to an inch in diameter can be distinguished at that distance. If he is correct it follows that large objects might be discerned when as much as a hundred feet away.

That bees fly straight to their hives or nests from long distances, probably does not imply keen sight, for we know that many of the lower animals are endowed with a sense of direction far more acute than anything of the kind which we possess.

TREES TURNED TO OPAL.

DR. MERRILL, Curator of the Geological Department, has just returned from a tour of Montana and the northwest, where he gathered some interesting collections. Most people have heard of the petrified forest of Arizona, but few are aware of the existence of another petrified forest in Montana, of equal extent and more remarkable than the one in the southwest.

The Arizona petrified forest is peculiar for the reason that entire trees and logs have been turned to agate by the action of the elements. That of Montana is still more remarkable for the reason that trees and logs have been changed to opal instead of to agate, making a peculiar and beautiful ornamental stone. It is not unusual to find logs and trees converted to agate, chalcedony, silica, and quartz; but, aside from the Montana petrified forest, there is probably not another example of opalized wood in the world.

Dr. Merrill brought back a large number of specimens. The collection consists of sections of logs and limbs, in many of which the grain of the wood is discernible. The colors are white, bluish, smoky black, and in every case translucent.

HABITS OF RACCOONS.

"It is a rare thing nowadays to hear hunters speak a good word for the 'coon," said a veteran sportsman, according to the *New York Sun*, "but if you ask one of them what the objection is to this much-berated denizen of our woods he can't tell you.

"The raccoon is more abundant and more widely distributed over the American continent—and, by the way, it is on no other continent—than any other game animal except the rabbit, and yet it is less frequently encountered when not hunted for than even animals of known rarity. Why, in one little circuit up a branch of French creek, one hunter killed forty 'coons in one week last season, and another bagged eight in one night, yet if you should ask ten persons living in that locality if they had ever seen a raccoon wild in the woods, nine would answer no.

"Even the books don't tell much about 'coons. Did you ever read in any book that the father and mother of a family of young 'coons take them as soon as they are born—and a family is born to a 'coon couple only every two years—to the nearest water and baptize them—have a regular christening, as it were? And that immediately after that the father of the family deserts it to the sole care of the mother and becomes a surly, cross and unsocial fellow, wandering about by himself, and always looking for a fight with some other old 'coon in the same disgruntled condition? I guess not! And yet those are only samples of the many odd things the 'coon does that make it the most interesting of nature's creatures.

"In only one State in the union is the raccoon recognized by law as game. That State is New Hampshire, where 'coon-hunting and the training of 'coon dogs have been reduced to a science.

"Although the raccoon is everywhere in this country, it thrives the best in the New England and what used to be called the middle States, if we may judge by the size it grows to in that range. The southern raccoon will not weigh as much by five pounds, taking the average, although it is the popular belief that the southern 'coon is the boss of the family.

"Why is the 'coon so seldom seen when not being hunted? Well, he is what you might call a night hand. He stays at home all day, or rather she does, for the male 'coon, as I say, is a restless chap.

"I don't hesitate to say that I can find more sport in a good, old-fashioned 'coon hunt than in any other kind of hunting you may name, and I know many an old fogey just like me that will say the same. The main thing needful is a good 'coon dog, and they are few and far between, in these degenerate days.

"The trail of the coon is the coldest of any known

animal. To follow it requires a dog with the finest kind of nose and superior intelligence, and trained to the work. Besides the difficulty of its trail, the 'coon has many maneuvers and tricks to confuse both hunter and dog.

"He will frequently run up a tree and to the extremity of its longest limb, from which he will leap as far as possible, landing far off the line of the old trail, and then speed away in a new one, by devious courses, through the darkness. This ruse is a puzzler to even the best dogs, and a dog must know 'coons and their ways to be equal to it and the many others the cunning and resourceful little beast has ever at command.

"When a 'coon is brought to bay in a tree the genuine 'coon dog announces the fact to the hunter by a different bark or yelp from the one he used on the trail. Some dogs don't give tongue at all while on the chase, but reserve their cry for the signal that the game is treed."

* * *

CURIOSITY OF CATS.

"SPEAKING of cats, I have one at my house that is simply a marvel when it comes to prying into things," said a man who is fond of animal study, in the *New Orleans Times-Democrat*, "and it is really interesting to watch him. If there is anything around the place he doesn't understand it is because it is new and hasn't been there long enough for him to inquire into it. Generally when anything new is brought into the house he immediately attempts to look into it. If the thing is wrapped up so he can't get to it he will do his best to find out what it is, and if he fails to reach any satisfactory conclusion at the time he will wait until some more auspicious time. The other day Tom discovered for the first time that a couple of pictures of dogs were hanging up in one of the rooms. Since that time we have not been able to see any peace around the house. He is simply crazy to get at the pictures. He, no doubt, recognizes the fact that his old enemy is bodied forth in the pictures, and it may be that he thinks they are alive and want to make a rough house, if I may use a slang saying.

"At any rate, he is always clawing at the wall and whining and jumping up on chairs and doing other things to indicate that he is simply dying to find out something about the dog pictures. I suppose we shall have to take the pictures down and allow Tom to satisfy himself as to the nature of them. Tom has manifested another evidence of the curious part of his nature. If the members of the family are scattered in different parts of the house and happen to be talking, he simply runs from one group to another. He seems to be afraid he'll not hear all that's being said,

and he nearly runs himself to death going from one group to the other. I cannot say how much of the conversation he understands, for I do not know definitely the extent of Tom's vocabulary, but I know he takes an immense interest in all that is said. Let the conversation turn on a humorous point and produce a hearty laugh, and he will enter into the spirit of the thing and will apparently laugh with the family. But this is all beside the question. I was merely speaking of the fact that Tom is inordinarily curious, and I may add in conclusion that I have seen but few human beings who were so keenly curious as this little family pet."

* * *

THE WORLD'S LARGEST DIAMOND.

FIVE operations on his eyes within the last three years have rendered the retirement of Mr. Streeter, of London, the veteran jeweler and expert in precious stones, imperative.

In announcing this fact Mr. Streeter talked interestingly of his remarkable experiences. His establishment in Bond street is as well known as the Bank, and sometimes nearly as valuable.

Beneath the shop is a capacious safe which often contains as much as a million pounds' worth of valuables. It stands on a base of concrete to prevent tunneling, and is fitted with four steel doors, to disturb which means the ringing of alarm bells in all parts of the building. A guard of men sleep near it every night, and a powerful dog prowls round its iron walls.

Mr. Streeter has in his possession what he considers to be the finest diamond in the world. It was once the property of the Emperor of Delhi, and is valued at £14,000. The largest diamond he has ever seen weighed about one thousand karats, and is owned by a syndicate of dealers. Its value complete would be about \$5,000,000, but it is now being cut up.

The son of Henry Russell, who was originally Mr. Streeter's partner, once owned the whole of the site of the present Kimberley diamond mines. After working it at considerable profit Russell and his partner sold the ground for £500. It is now worth probably £300,000,000. A small shanty which the miners had erected was sold separately for a few pounds. It was subsequently discovered that the mud with which its walls were plastered was literally full of diamonds in the rough.

"I have probably," said Mr. Streeter, "the finest collection of opals in the world. It is in the form of a necklace and pendant, the latter being a single stone one and one-half inch by one inch. The most remarkable point with reference to this unique collection is that it was cut from one block of solid opal. It is worth £1,790."—*North American*.

TELLING THE AGE OF TREES.

"THE only accurate way to estimate a tree's age is by the measurement of its girth," said a botanist. "The counting of the rings of oxogenous trees can only be applied to such as are cut down in their prime, for these trees, when they begin to die, cease to add their yearly rings. Girth measurement is the only safe guide to the age of trees.

"Hence all over the world botanists have now for some years been measuring trees of known and unknown age, compiling thus a volume of statistics that will become more and more valuable as it increases in size.

"The yew is the longest lived of trees. Three feet a century, our statistics show, is its normal growth. According to this rule, the Fortingal yew of Scotland, which was fifty-six feet in girth in 1769, must have lived over eighteen hundred years. The Tisbury yew, in Dorsetshire, is thirty-seven feet in girth and should be, therefore, twelve hundred years old.

"There is a table of the age of oaks that differs from this. It is not a very satisfactory table, but it was compiled from trees of known age, and therefore it is statistically very valuable. According to it, a forty-year-old oak had a circumference of eight feet; eighty-three years, twelve feet; one hundred years, eighteen feet; two hundred years, twenty feet; two hundred and fifty years, twenty-seven feet; three hundred years, thirty-three feet."

* * *

CARRIER PIGEONS IN OLDEN DAYS.

FROM the earliest dawn of history the dove or pigeon has been associated with messages, and its employment in that capacity has been developed successively by Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, Mussulmans and Christians. Diodorus Siculus mentions the carriage of letters by them; so do Anacreon and Pliny. Tradition says that a victor at the Olympian games used a pigeon to carry the tidings to his home. The pigeons of Aleppo were the couriers at Alexandretta and Bagdad.

Perhaps the most interesting and certain evidence of their use in old times is a piece of sculpture shown in Wilkinson's "Ancient Egyptians." The king is represented as having assumed the double crown of upper and lower Egypt, while a priest is letting loose four pigeons with messages concerning the coronation of King Rameses III to go north, south, east and west of the kingdom.

In the fifteenth century pigeons were employed successfully as messengers in times of war.

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Through my open window comes the sweet perfuming
Of roses reddening under skies of June;
No air more sweet than doth the rose perfume.
And yet was never there a rose but died in blooming.

—Algernon Tassin.

* * *

DO IT.

THERE are some people who are always in the front of everything doable. The study of how they get there is always interesting, and after all, it is rather more simple than otherwise. Instead of delaying and grannying over it they simply pitched in and did it. There's the whole secret,—they just did it. Of course it implies the ability to do things, but lots of people have ability unseasoned by grit. It may be set down as a very general rule that the people who have done things in this world have succeeded without consulting others. They just went at it and did it.

Take the telegraph. One man out of a million, or ten million, deemed it possible and quietly went ahead with it. If he had listened to the millions of people about him he would have had it conclusively proved to him that he was attempting the impossible, and if he had been like the rest of us it would have ended right there. But he wasn't consulting failures or incompetents. He was figuring out how to do it and he got the answer. It seems to be a part of human nature, that is of the common run of us, the clay crowd, to figure out reasons for failure rather than of success, when thinking of the end most of us are pressing to.

Another man with more brains and ability lets the crowd alone while he does things, so to speak. Yes, the most of us can see reasons for failure, notice nothing but the holes, and let all the rest go unconsidered.

Suppose the inventor of the telephone had asked the public what to do about it, before he began his experiments, by an article in the press, soliciting comments and suggestions? One-half of the world would have hooted and croaked and made jokes about crazy people and the other half would have been owlshly logical and clearly proved that it would be utterly out of the question to talk from Chicago to St. Louis and everybody ought to know that it was impossible. But the telephone man wasn't consulting any Aunt Kate about it. He went ahead and did it, and people haven't fully caught their breath yet over the find.

The history of every important movement, of every invention, of everything that was ever done to make the world better, finally comes down to an independent thought in the mind of one independent man. He recognized the need of a certain thing and could not be deterred from its accomplishment by any idea of impossibility or the croaking of his friends and he goes ahead and does it. Thousands of men are at that very thing to-day and among them will be winners. Go outside and look up in the air. Do you see anything moving? Possibly a few birds or insects. It will not be a great while until you will see people flying through the air on their machines. Thousands of people have seen it only in their dreams, but finally some one will bring it about. And then the majority will say, "We knew it all the time and were only waiting for it to come." It is that way with everything that is worth while doing and always will be so. The man who wins out is the man who goes ahead and is stopped by no mountains, and who heeds no wails from the rest of us who are impracticable.

It is not meant by this that consultation is not advisable, but the trouble with almost all consultation is that it results in destructive criticism. Still there are very few of us so constituted that we are able to see through the mist of our surroundings and be helpful. The writer verily believes that more people have been injured by listening to ill-considered advice than by going ahead and doing what they thought the right thing. The right thing to do in the mind of the writer is simply to first settle whether or not the thing is feasible and, if this is affirmatively answered, to proceed to its accomplishment without the slightest deference to public opinion, and this all the same whether there is to be a church built or a flying machine made. So it would go wherever the

matter was put for discussion. This is true of all inventions and those who would win out in doing anything out of the ordinary. While they were promptly haled before the authorities and either made to recant or suffer death, in the present age they are simply ridiculed. It is to be hoped that this condition of the world may change in the future, but it is not likely as it seems to be always within the province of the man who does not know or who does not think to ridicule or revile. So if you happen to have an idea in your head that you think would benefit the world at large do not hesitate to give it form and color without the slightest reference to your environment.

THE GOULD DUCKS.

A CHICAGO paper, commenting on the price of ducks, says:

The report that Howard Gould has been running a "corner in the duck market," illustrates one of the fallacious notions that are common to those who never learn to do a thing well, and who do not know that the value of a duck depends upon the way it is bred and fed.

The reason certain high-class hotels in New York use no other ducks than those that come from Howard Gould's duck farm at Sands Point, Long Island, is because his ducks are scientifically raised for food, and not because he has "cornered" the duck market. Indeed, he has made no attempt to interfere in any way with the duck business. Gould has a hobby. It is ducks and ducklings. Every man of brains has a hobby—sometimes more than one. For some years Gould has devoted much time and thought to raising ducks on his farm at Sands Point. As a result of intelligent specialization he has succeeded in producing such a fine grade of duck that there is always a demand for his ducklings and broilers at fancy prices.

Of course Gould is not raising ducks because he needs the money. Nor is any lover of ducks compelled to buy his product. The market is full of farmyard ducks at almost any price. In raising ducks as an interesting and fascinating pastime he has merely illustrated a principle that applies to all forms of human endeavor. The duck from the Gould farm is the product of intelligent care and study. The difference between the Gould duck and the common farmyard duck is the difference between the Thanksgiving turkey that is scientifically fed for the market and the tough bird that lives the strenuous life, subsisting upon what it can "pick up."

After all, it is the "Gould idea" as applied to ducks that counts. Why hasn't Mr. Gould more imitators among the vast army of producers?

GENERAL PROSPERITY.

IN spite of the periods in the past when climatic conditions pointed to a distinct and direful failure of crops the recent rains will result in a fair crop, if not a full one, and thus the general prosperity of the country is assured. The truth is that all real genuine welfare is predicated on crop returns. With good crops everything else is good, for crops mean money, and that, in turn, means the ability to buy over and above the absolute necessities of life. The talk about the money power of Wall Street influencing agriculture is mainly moonshine. A few good, heavy rains, at the right time, and the wheat and the corn defy speculators and croakers.

A GOOD PLAN.

WHEN in a net a fish soon gives it up and simply holds still. It is a good plan to follow. When we are in the net of circumstances which we did not make and cannot unmake, it is perhaps the wisest course to simply hold still and wait the helping hand in His own way and time. Nothing is ever gained by beating against the walls of a prison. It is better to emulate Paul and Silas and sing hymns and pray, and when the right moment comes, the one that is best for all, the walls will break away from us and we will be free again.

WHICH ARE YOU?

THE world is roughly divided between grinners and growlers, people who take things not pleasant, perhaps, in a good-natured way, and those who are perennial faultfinders. There is not much of a neutral ground between the grinners and the growlers, and between the two, people with a smile are in demand. And as for the other lot you know what most of us think about them. An unpleasant or objectionable matter, if unavoidable, is best laughed at.

A MINING enterprise in Arizona is known as the *Inglenook Mining Company*. This has no relation whatever to the INGLENOOK proper outside of the name. The INGLENOOK has no knowledge whatever of the mining company's property or prospects.

NEVER report what may hurt another, unless it be a greater hurt to conceal it.—*Penn.*

NEVER mind whom you praise, but be careful whom you blame.—*Gosse.*

LET thy discontents be thy secrets.—*Franklin.*

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

ABOUT PORT ARTHUR.

A BATTLE of six days fighting took place at Kinchou, about thirty miles north of Port Arthur. It resulted, like all the rest, in a brilliant victory for the Japanese, although the Japanese loss was also heavy. The Russians at Port Arthur are showing that they expect to defend their stronghold. Military science fails to see a way of taking it but the Japanese seem determined to win. They have already taught the military world some new lessons and the next few weeks may result in their giving some interesting history.

* * *

A HARD BLOW TO OLEOMARGARINE.

THE United States Supreme court handed down a decision declaring constitutional the act of congress which imposes a tax of ten cents a pound on oleomargarine when colored like butter. This verdict is expected to make it difficult for butterine manufactories to exist.

The issue was taken to the Supreme court as the result of the prosecution by United States officials of Leo W. McCray. Fifty pounds of oleomargarine, colored like butter, were bought by McCray for resale. On this stock he paid a tax of one-quarter of a cent a pound, which is the tax on uncolored oleomargarine, instead of the tax of ten cents a pound, which congress has declared should be paid on all oleomargarine colored to look like butter. McCray was convicted in Ohio and then the case was appealed.

* * *

ANTI-DIVORCE PLATFORM MADE.

At the Presbyterian General Assembly, the divorce question was settled after a lively discussion, by approving the report of the interchurch conference, and advising each minister under the authority of the assembly to refuse to unite in marriage any member of any church whose marriage is known to such minister to be prohibited by the laws of the church in which such person holds membership, unless the minister believes that in the peculiar circumstances of a given case his refusal would do an injustice to an innocent person who has been divorced for Scriptural reasons.

The Baptists, in convention at Cleveland, passed a resolution placing on record their opinion that the country should have a uniform law on the subject of divorce based upon Scriptural teachings.

The Methodist Conference voted to make the crime of adultery the sole legal reason for divorce recognized by the church.

TUBERCULOSIS CONGRESS.

THE international tuberculosis congress in session in Copenhagen last week took action favoring the study of hygiene in schools, the collection of statistics about consumption and the adopting of laws to prevent spitting in public places.

* * *

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

THE interstate commerce commission reports that during the last three months of 1903 there were no less than 1,166 persons killed by train accidents and 13,319 injured in this country. This makes almost 15,000 casualties in this short space of time, or more than have occurred in connection with the Eastern war during the same period.

* * *

THE BOLL-WEEVIL'S ENEMY.

THE Agricultural Department has searched the tropical world in the hope of discovering a parasite that might be introduced into this country to combat the boll-weevil, which pest is now threatening positive disaster to our cotton-growing industry and to the world's cotton supply in general. O. F. Cook, a government agent, has discovered an ant in Guatemala which seems to fit the requirements. This ant is the natural enemy of the boll-weevil and its presence in Guatemala explains why the Indians there have been able to raise cotton successfully. If it can be made to hibernate in the United States it may save our cotton industry.

* * *

WHIPPING IN THE NEW YORK SCHOOLS.

PROMINENT teachers have aired their views on the whipping question at a public hearing on the subject held by the committee of elementary schools of the board of education. The question originally had been raised by the principals of the various public schools and members of the board have been flooded with petitions and letters asking that the by-law of the board of education preventing corporal punishment be so amended as to permit the infliction of punishment in certain cases and under proper restrictions.

One of the principals submitted statistics compiled from inquiries sent out to various principals asking their views on the subject. Out of 296 replies 234 principals said that punishment was necessary, and that 6,779 pupils out of schools containing 179,000 pupils needed some such discipline.

Other speakers declared corporal punishment to be a relic of barbarism and owing to the diversity of opinions the committee reserved its decision in the matter.

FAST MAIL SERVICE.

LETTERS dropped into a box in Paris can now be delivered in Berlin within an hour and a half, and sometimes within thirty-five minutes. They are whisked through tubes by pneumatic power. The distance between these cities is about five hundred and fifty miles.

* * *

WAR AGAINST PATENT MEDICINES.

THE Post Office Department is about to levy war on patent medicines that, from an analysis, are found to be incapable of effecting the cures claimed for them, or that are in any way fraudulent. This will be done by barring from the mails all the literature referring to such nostrums, and, if necessary, barring periodicals which advertise them.

* * *

RURAL DELIVERY IN EGYPT.

EGYPT has emulated the example of the United States and established a rural free delivery service. The rural mail carrier of Egypt is a different looking kind of individual from the American carrier, and his equipment is also quite dissimilar. The neatly equipped wagon, such as is furnished by the Rural Free Delivery News of Chicago to the rural mail carriers of the United States, has no place for the Egyptian carrier. To him the camel serves the double purpose of horse and wagon. The camel stalks his way across the desert to rural homes leagues apart and makes better time than the American mail horse.

* * *

REDUCING THE FORCE.

RETRENCHMENTS ordered by lines out of St. Paul during the past thirty days aggregate \$2,500,000, of which \$1,400,000 will be carried into effect on the Great Northern system.

President Hill's orders to the Great Northern passenger department are that a saving of \$1,000,000 must be made this year in that department.

Mr. Hill's orders are that \$400,000 be saved this year, and these are being carried into effect by lengthening train runs, consolidating duties of crews and reducing the maintenance of way forces and the shop forces. More than eighteen thousand men are affected. More work and less pay will be resorted to keep the men on the pay rolls.

The Northern Pacific is making an equal reduction in expenses along the same lines and will save \$400,000 in operation this year. The Chicago Great Western has initiated plans to save \$200,000.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis will reduce its force and save \$100,000, the Omaha \$100,000, and the Burlington will save \$300,000.

TO PHOTOGRAPH THE SUN.

THE University of Chicago has sent its expedition to make observations of the sun. Prof. George E. Hale, director of the Yerkes observatory, will have charge of the work on Mount Wilson, near Pasadena, Cal. His assistants will be Ferdinand Ellerman and Walter S. Adams. The Snow horizontal telescope has been taken to the mountain, and scores of photographs of the sun will be made. The work will cost \$10,000, provided by the Carnegie institution.

* * *

COMMERCE AND CHRISTIANITY.

To blend commerce with missionary work and to train natives in habits of industry, is the purpose of a new enterprise, under the auspices of the London Missionary Society. The work is to be carried on in New Guiana, the plan being to teach the natives to cultivate and manufacture marketable products and to see that they get a market for them. The company has been incorporated under the name "Papuan Industries, Ltd.," and has a capital of \$250,000 in five dollar shares.

* * *

A BARGAIN.

FIVE one thousand dollar treasury notes have been found in an old, moth-eaten coat purchased by Elmer Eckerson of Bogota, New Jersey, at an auction sale of unclaimed baggage in a railway station.

Neither the trunk nor the coat it contained bore any marks of identification. Eckerson was about to throw the garment away when he discovered the treasure carefully wrapped in oiled silk. The lucky buyer is sixty-three years old, and will at once take a vacation in Europe.

* * *

A DANGEROUS FIND.

If the man who picked up a tin case bearing the name of Dr. W. W. H. Hurlbut does not care to return it to the English physician, will he please drop it in the river? By doing so he will greatly oblige Chicagoans and probably will destroy about 99,787 germs of bubonic plague, tuberculosis, typhoid and a few other diseases known in Asia, but not referred to in America's health and hospital statistics.

Dr. Hurlbut has been in India gathering specimens for the last three months. He had what he referred to as a "splendid collection." This collection was in a tin box and somewhere between St. Paul, from which city he came, and the hotel, somebody, who decided the box looked like a receptacle for valuables, picked it up.

PLASTER PARIS AND CEMENT WALL PLASTERS.

 BY LEVI D. MOHLER.

PLASTER PARIS and the various cement wall plasters are made from gypsum. Gypsum is plentiful. Large quantities of it are found in Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, and further west. The supply is either in strata of solid gypsum rock, of which fifteen feet to twenty feet in thickness is not unusual, or it may be in gypsum beds ranging from six inches to thirty feet in thickness, usually in pockets.

The rock is mined from the earth much like coal is mined. From its appearance it might be mistaken for lime stone. The gypsum beds, for which Texas is noted, appear to be the wash from rock in a former period. The beds are found in bottom lands.

Whether from rock or the soft form of gypsum beds, the process of manufacture is the same. It is ground fine and put in "kettles," holding five or six tons, where it is cooked, or calcined, as it is called, for about two hours at a temperature from three hundred and sixty degrees to four hundred degrees, depending on the product to be made.

The effect of heating is to drive out moisture, also to produce a chemical change whereby when water is added the gypsum "sets" or crystallizes, becoming hard like stone. The higher the temperature at which it is cooked, the quicker it will set when water is added. For wall plaster the ground gypsum is cooked at three hundred and sixty degrees, for plaster Paris, three hundred and ninety degrees, and for dental plaster at four hundred degrees.

After calcination the product is run over bolting cloths of fifty meshes to the inch for plaster Paris, and two hundred meshes for dental plaster. The portion passing through the cloths is ready for the market. The screenings are reground for wall plaster.

For making wall plaster after the gypsum is cooked it is reground through burrs to the fineness of flour. Retarder and hair are then added and all are run through a mixer from which it is run into sacks ready for the plasterer. "Retarder" is a vegetable or animal ingredient put into the plaster to retard the hardening process so that the plaster may be worked as desired before it sets. Gypsum as found in beds is mixed with more sand and clay, as much as thirty per cent in some cases, which acts as a retarder. It also has the effect of weakening the tensive strength of the plaster, yet not to the extent of spoiling it for use, as it is still stronger than the plaster made of lime and sand.

The tensive strength of gypsum plasters is ascertained by moulding it into bars one inch square. Weights are then attached until it breaks. The num-

ber of pounds supported up to the breaking point is the strength of the plaster. By this test the purest gypsum plaster will support five hundred pounds. The strength of wall plasters may be as low as one hundred and twenty-five pounds and yet be regarded as all right.

It is a peculiar fact that pure gypsum wall plaster from ground rock is no higher in price than that from gypsum beds with its admixture of clay and sand. The latter works smoother on the wall and gives the plasterer more time, on account of the clay adulterant, and it gets hard enough.

Artificial adulteration of pure gypsum is not successful because the chemical effect of the adulterant cannot be depended upon to a certainty. The tensive strength of gypsum plaster is according to their purity. Plaster Paris, moulding and dental plasters are only made from gypsum rock while wall plasters, where the degree of purity and strength are not required, are made from both rock and gypsum beds. A gypsum mill usually gets out several brands of wall plaster, to suit the fancy of the trade, and to accommodate competing dealers in the same town. All are taken from the same bin, the difference being only in the name on the sack. By this means everybody can have the best.

Ellison, N. Dak.

* * *

 THE FORERUNNER OF THE SLEEPER.

DUSTY, dirty, and covered with cobwebs, the historic old chair and couch used by President Abraham Lincoln in his private railroad car have just been discovered in one of the oldest buildings of the Union Pacific shops in Omaha, where they were placed thirty-seven years ago by order of the then directors of the railroad. The chair is in perfect order to-day, but the couch, the forerunner of the modern Pullman berth, shows the marks of vandal hands, a large piece of upholstering having been clipped from one of its arms.

Although the furniture has lain in neglect for so many years—so long, in fact, that the officials of the road had actually forgotten that it was in the possession of the company—there was one man who kept watch over it since the day it was placed in the shops and he was told to see that it was not removed except by an order of the executive head of the railroad. That man is George E. Stratman, foreman of the upholstering department of the Union Pacific, and for thirty-seven years he has never gone into the presence of the sacred relics without removing his hat. Mr. Stratman was a young man when the furniture was placed in his charge; to-day he is old and gray, but so great is his respect for the one-time owner and user

of the chair and couch that he has never permitted any one to occupy either of them for a single moment and says that as long as they remain in his charge none can use them.

"It was just thirty-seven years ago that the car was first brought to Omaha and I was instructed to prepare it for the use of the directors of the Union Pacific," says Mr. Stratman. "It was just as President Lincoln had used it, nothing having been removed even from the places in which he was wont to keep them. You may remember that the old car was used to bring the murdered President from Washington to Springfield, Illinois, for burial. Then it was sold to the railroad company, which wanted to make a directors' car of it. The car was lined with iron sheeting, and the railroad officials thought it would protect them from the arrows of the Indians and the bullets of the outlaws who roamed the plains.

"Well, I was told to remove all the rich hangings and silk 'rep' with which the car was lined, and to place the chair and couch in storage in the shops here. The car was ceiled with red, white and blue silk and was lined to within ten inches of the floor with red 'rep.' All this was to come off and new furniture was to be put in place of the old.

"This was done, and the old furniture was relegated to the garret of the car shops, and there it has remained ever since. For the first twenty-five years after this I dusted it weekly with my own hands. Out of respect for Mr. Lincoln I always took my hat off while doing this. But as I got older I began to neglect the work, and for several months now the dust has not been taken off. No one else knew the furniture was here.

"One day, while I was dusting the furniture, up Mr. George M. Pullman of the Pullman company came to see it. He told me at that time that his first idea of the modern sleeping car was obtained from seeing Mr. Lincoln's couch prepared as a bed. He said he worked on the idea for a long time after that and finally got it into shape."

While the old chair and couch have grown old, they are still elegant pieces of furniture, and with a good rubbing down and with new upholstery they would become fit for almost any drawing-room.

* * *

WHEN HORSE MEETS HORSE.

A CAVALRY charge met by a counter charge of cavalry is still, perhaps, the most terrible spectacle witnessed in war. If the reader has never seen such a charge he can form little conception of its awe-inspiring fury. Imagine yourself looking down from Gettysburg heights upon the open, wide-spreading

plain below, where five thousands horses are marshaled in battle line. Standing beside them are five thousand riders, armed, booted and spurred and ready to mount. The bugles sound the "mount" and instantly five thousand plumes rise above the horses as the riders spring into their saddles. In front of the respective squadrons the daring leaders take their places. The fluttering pennants or streaming guidons, ten in each regiment, mark the left of the companies.

On the opposite side of the same plain are five thousand hostile horsemen, clad in different uniforms, ready to meet those in counter charge. Under these ten thousand horses are their hoofs, iron shod and pitiless, beneath whose furious tread the plain is soon to quiver. Again on each slope of the open field the bugles sound. Ten thousand sabers leap from scabbards and glisten in the sun. The trained horses chafe their restraining bits and as the bugle notes sound the charge their nostrils dilate and their flanks swell in sympathetic impulse with the dashing riders. "Forward!" shout the commanders. Down the line and through the columns in quick succession ring the echoing commands, "Forward!" "Forward!" As this order thrills through eager ears, sabers flash and spurs are planted in palpitating flanks. The madly flying horses thunder across the trembling fields, filling the air with clouds of dust and whizzing pebbles. Their iron-rimmed hoofs in remorseless tread crush the stones to powder and crash through the flesh and bones of hapless riders who chance to fall. As, front against front, the furious riders plunge, their sweeping sabers flashing edge against edge, cutting a way through opposing ranks, gashing faces, breaking arms and splitting heads, it is a scene of wildest war, a whirling tempest of battle, short lived, but terrible.—
Gen. John B. Gordon.

* * *

THE rifle of the Japanese is similar to that of the Russians in weight, in the use of smokeless powder, and in carrying five cartridges which are fired with the same rapidity. It is superior to that of the Russians in that its maximum danger zone is 690 meters, against 500 meters for the Russian, and its cartridges having but two-thirds the weight, a soldier can carry twenty more of them. The Japanese gun is inferior for sharpshooting, because it has a bullet weighing 154 grains, while the Russian uses one weighing 216 grains.

* * *

FRENCH economists are asserting that when a monopoly becomes injurious it should be bought by the state and managed in the interest of the public. This question has gone so far beyond the theory that M. Rouvier, the Minister of Finance, has seriously thought of taking in hand the refining of oil.

PETS AT SEA.

SAILORS are notoriously given to carrying pets with them while at sea, says the *Washington Star*.

A ship on a long voyage without animal pets of some sort is like a home without a baby. There is something missing. Like babies, they may disturb the peace, but their absence leaves a sense of incompleteness. I once sailed on a ship where a monkey kept us in continuous trouble. He stole our biscuits, upset our sugar jars, dipped his paws in tar pots, then wiped them on our drying wash; tied troublesome knots that we couldn't undo, and deposited all sorts of foreign substances in the cook's flour bag. But when that monkey was lost overboard one day we never thoroughly got over that sense of something missing. We should have been infinitely cheered by finding his hand prints on our clean white shirts.

The character of a ship's pet is usually determined by the ports she sails from. American ships seldom allow their men to have pets at all, but almost all of the British ships that sail the seas have tame animals aboard, varying from cats to crocodiles. Some of these Britishers, toward the end of a long voyage, become veritable floating menageries.

Parrots are proverbially known as sailors' pets. I was once shipmate with a most uncommon parrot. He was of the South African slate-colored variety. I have heard it said that this species never learns to talk well, but this particular one learned to express himself in nautical English only too well. He was at first allowed the freedom of the ship and in fine weather he roosted on top of the forecabin. But the great trouble was that during the still nights, when all hands were peacefully slumbering on the hatches, this parrot would dream that the command of the ship had been turned over to him. We would have been quite content to let him dream himself the emperor of India, but the trouble was that he gave voice to his delusions.

"All hands—weather fore brace." This was the order that startled us one dark night. As soon as we had rubbed the sleep out of our eyes we could plainly see that there was no need for squaring in yards, so we growled as we crawled up in line to weather the fore brace.

"Look sharp there, fellers," continued the voice sharply. Sleepy as we were, we still thought this an authoritative command. But when the voice suddenly bawled out: "Pump ship—reef the lower topsails," we paused and felt surprised.

Just then the officer of the watch came running forward.

"What's all this row here for?" he demanded irritably. "Who's this giving orders?"

"Merrily we're rolling home—rolling home—rolling home."

Then light dawned upon us. It was the parrot navigating the ship as he thought it should be navigated.

I was once shipmate with a sailor who loved to tell of a young bear pet that they had aboard a sealing schooner he was on. The bear had been taken aboard in Kodiak, Alaska, as a small cub, but as months passed by he grew big and developed a passionate love for all his shipmates, which found expression in a wild desire to press them to his bosom in his powerful arms. Finally it was found necessary to chain him up to the fife rail around the pumps.

One day the bear broke loose. He came aft and met the captain coming out of the companionway. He was so glad to see the captain that he rose to throw his arms about his neck, but the captain rudely slammed the cabin door and retreated. Johnny Bear sadly dropped to all-fours again and scrambled up on the poop. There he caught sight of the helmsman. With a joyous woof! woof! he rushed to embrace his old friend, but again his advances were not well received. The helmsman deserted his post and scrambled up the mizzen rigging, with more speed and noise than dignity.

Johnny rose sorrowfully on his rear and gazed wistfully up the mizzen shrouds. From out his small black eyes came a look of blighted love. He really would not willfully have hurt a flea, but he was unconscious of the tremendous power of his affectionate hugs.

Again Johnny rolled on, down to the main deck. All hands, including the cook, scurried aloft. With low, pathetic wails, Johnny paced up and down the deck, not understanding the panic he had caused. The helmsman still remained aloft and the captain and mates were barricaded in the cabin. Then the ship came up into the wind and the sails shook, and soon the booms were banging back and forth, as the vessel rolled.

At this juncture a cruising revenue cutter came up within hailing distance.

"I say," roared the captain through his megaphone, "what's the row aboard?"

No answer from the schooner's crew, who were busy aloft, dodging swinging ropes. Only Johnny on deck answered. He reared up over the rail and baa-ed like a sheep. He wanted the revenue cutter's captain to come over and be loved.

"Schooner ahoy!" roared the revenue cutter officer again. "I say, who's in command there?"

This time my shipmate, who was the helmsman who had sought refuge in the mizzen rigging, found time to answer the hail:

"Captain Johnson was—Johnny is now."

Poor Johnny. Disappointed at the lack of sympathy that he met on all sides, he finally crawled down the booby hatch. It may be that the stores down there, es-

pecially the molasses barrel, had something to do with it, but, anyhow, with a last reproachful look aloft he dropped down to play with the molasses. Then the captain rushed out, jerked the hatch cover to and left Johnny a prisoner, while the ship was brought back to her course. The revenue officer came aboard with some men and helped bring Johnny back to his shackles at the mainmast, but he came cheerfully, offering to rub his sticky snout in everyone's face. The molasses barrel had reciprocated his love.

When the United States transport "Zealandia" arrived in Manila in 1898 with the Tenth Pennsylvania aboard, the natives swarmed around with all sorts of things for sale, but principally monkeys. Every soul aboard at once became possessed with a burning desire to own a monkey, so all that the natives had and could get were brought aboard. Every day the monkey population increased by two or three, until at last they numbered almost a hundred. We were allowed to keep them so long as they did no harm and kept out of the captain's cabin.

My monkey soon became famous—or notorious, rather—as the bruiser of the community. She spent her entire time of wakefulness in slouching about the deck hunting trouble. Her presence was always announced by short, rasping coughs that struck terror to all the other monkeys and sent them scampering. Then Jenny, as we called her, would come swinging down some rope or backstay, or around some corner, her shoulder hunched up, her long arms swaying and her small fists doubled up. Nor did she draw any sharp lines between men and monkeys.

One night the bos'n sat in my room when Jenny's cough sounded in the open window. She leaped down to the washstand whence she reached up and laid claim on the bos'n's cigar. Of course the bos'n refused to part with his smoke, whereupon Jenny gave him a resounding slap across the cheek. This so rattled the bos'n that he dropped his cigar, and a minute later Jenny disappeared out of the window with her prize. Whether she smoked it or not we never knew, but her sense of morality never deterred her.

Then there was little Tommy. He was a small chap and belonged to my watch mate. Tommy was the sentimental monkey. No matter who came near him, he would put his arms around his neck, and closing his eyes, lean his little head on the man's shoulder. For every monkey who would let him he showed a similar affectionate regard.

Above my washstand was a looking glass under which, in a rack, were two bottles of fire extinguishing fluid. Tommy would sit on the cork of one bottle, hold fast to the neck of the other with his feet and lovingly cuddle up to his reflection in the glass, kissing it most fervently and closing his eyes in ecstasy.

Of evenings we would all gather around our community of pets and watch them in social intercourse.

But one day this happy state of affairs was brought to a sudden end. Jimmy, the mischievous sprite of the outfit, a little black-faced fellow, belonging to the sergeant, brought disgrace upon himself and the rest of us by venturing into forbidden domain—the captain's cabin.

We all heard about it soon enough. He got on top of the captain's desk and became interested in the logbook. Whether from editorial disapproval or simply pure mischief we never knew, but he deliberately tore out whole pages from the logbook and also dipped his paws into the inkwell and then smeared out entries of entire days. This was all, otherwise he did no harm. It was just his attempted revision of the logbook that brought on the storm. Next day the whole colony of monkeys were sent ashore and, sorrowful and petless, we watched them go.

* * *

THE TOWER OF SILENCE.

THE Tower of Silence on top of Malabar hill is the prettiest spot in Bombay. There is a circle of concrete walls twenty-five feet high. Inside this wall, six feet from the top, is an inclined floor of concrete, divided into three circles and surrounding a pit. The outer circle is widest and is for the men; the second circle is a little narrower and is for the women; the inner circle, surrounding the pit, is narrowest of the three and is for the children. The center pit is deep and filled in the bottom with sand and charcoal. There are five of these. When a Parsee dies he is laid in one of these. No one ever sees the inside but those who bear the bodies in, and they do not look around, but walk right out. Overhead and perched on the tops of the walls are many vultures. When a body is borne in these vultures swoop down, and in two hours they have eaten it clean. Then the bones are swept into the pit, and the rain washes the circles clean, and the bones in the pit crumble to dust, and the water drains off through the sand and charcoal into the earth. The vultures sometimes become so large and heavy they can hardly fly. They allow no other birds near the place. That is how the Parsees dispose of their dead.

* * *

Not infrequently a semisavage girl has a wardrobe consisting of furs which would be worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000. Grundeman, the explorer, relates how one fair Greenlander wore a dress of sealskin with a hood of that costly fur, the silver fox. The garment was lined with fur of the young seal-otter and there was a fringe of wolverine tails.

WHAT GIVES OLD COINS VALUE.

"WHILE the knowledge is fairly general that many old coins command high premiums," said a coin dealer, "still there are very few who understand why certain coins are worth more than others. The great majority of people wrongly think that the value of a coin depends upon its age, the result being that every coin coming into their possession more than fifty years old is carefully laid away for some future time when there may be a demand for it.

"The principal reason for a large premium on a coin is its scarcity. The date has nothing whatever to do with it. There are plenty of Roman coins thousands of years old, in good condition, which can be bought for twenty-five cents, while a New Jersey cent issued in the latter part of the revolution will bring \$700. It is due to the fact that there are only eight 1804 dollars in existence that those coins are worth from \$1,200 up to any figure one chooses to pay for them.

"The next thing in importance to the issue of a coin is its condition. And upon this really rests the value of the coin. The average collector has very little use in his collection for a worn or mutilated coin, no matter how scarce it may be. Here, for instance, is a 1794 dollar, badly worn, which will bring hardly anything, while one in good condition is worth fully \$300.

"There are, of course, other reasons for the increased value of a coin, and one of these is illustrated by the experience of a wealthy Massachusetts coin collector: This collector, impatient to finish his collection of territorial gold coins—that is, coins made by mining companies and private firms of the West during the years immediately following the gold discovery in California—advertised for the coins he needed to complete his list. Of these gold coins there are nearly two hundred pieces, ranging in face value from \$2.50 up to \$50. Of this number he had already obtained about one hundred and sixty, and needed about forty more to complete the series.

"As soon as the dealers and those holding these coins learned that there was somebody anxious to get them, the prices went up with wonderful rapidity. Any one of the coins before the advertisement was published could have been bought under \$100. But the premium soon went over this figure, and increased until as much as \$250 was demanded for a single coin. The collector bought them as they were offered, however, notwithstanding the increased figure at which they were placed.

"Finally a coin dealer in the city secured one coin for \$75 and another for \$250, which were especially sought by the collector. The advertisement attracted

the attention of the collector, who was promptly on hand on the day of the sale.

"When the coins were offered the bidding was spirited, and the coins were finally knocked down to a youngish-looking man, whose appearance indicated limited means for \$500 apiece. Promptly paying cash for his coins, the young man at once left the auction room. He soon afterward was followed by the coin collector, and the supposition is that the collector finally secured the coins from the young man.

"The whole affair had much the appearance of the fictitious bidding that takes place at the auction sales around town, where by collusion between the auctioneer and a paid bidder the price of an article is bid up until it reaches a satisfactory figure.

"As \$500 was the last price paid for these two coins, that figure will now stand as the listed premium."—*Boston Transcript*.

USE FOR WORN-OUT RUBBER.

It used to be a favorite remark of one of Chicago's largest pork packers that so many uses had been discovered for the hog that when he was killed nothing about him was lost but his squeal. As with the hog so it is with the product of the rubber tree—nothing tangible is lost.

Worn-out rubber, like worn-out silver, is something that does not exist in these days.

Ever since the advent of bicycles and motor cars, both of which drew heavily on the world's rubber supply, and ever since the hundred and one uses to which rubber is put in connection with electricity, the material has become more and more scarce and valuable, so that even the old rubber shoe and the worn-out rubber boot may throw out their chests in pride at being worth really something. Nothing containing rubber is discarded nowadays. The old rubber coat over which the spring tires of a motor car may run on a country road to-day, may some day find a nesting place in the soft tresses of a woman's hair, after having been transformed into a handsome comb.

Even vulcanized rubber, which, owing to the sulphuric process to which it was subjected, was formerly valueless, is now subject to a process which rejuvenates it and makes it fit to be worked up again for the purposes of the manufacturer. Immense quantities of this product, which formerly was assigned to a rubbish heap, are now treated and admixed with a certain percentage of new gum, enough to cheapen the price of most rubber goods turned out by the manufacturer to-day. Old rubber, however, can be used by itself without any addition of fresh gum, the process of treatment being a simple one.

AUTOMOBILES FOR "DEATH VALLEY."

THE corporation now engaged in exploiting the borax deposits of the ill-famed "Death Valley" of southern California and Nevada, is having built a powerful gasoline automobile and a train of electric cars to whose motors the automobile engines will supply current. This equipment will be used to haul borax from Death Valley to the railway and will displace twelve hundred mules now employed in that service.

Death Valley is one of the most remarkable and naturally dangerous regions in the world. It is a basin two hundred and eighty-five feet below the sea level, between the Funeral and Paramint ranges of mountains. The Amargosa or Bitter river flows into it, and is lost in its alkaline sands. It is probably the place of highest natural temperature in the world. In its center it is practically destitute of life of any kind, even the cactus of other desert regions being unable to grow there.

Its name is derived from the destruction in it nearly fifty years ago of a party of emigrants on the way to California. This party, numbering seventy men, women and children, had safely reached the Mormon settlements about the Great Salt Lake in Utah. Misleading reports led it to deflect southward from the established trail across Nevada. Before the summit of the Funeral range was reached all of the oxen and many of the people had died of thirst and hunger.

In the deep basin before them the survivors saw what seemed the glitter of a large body of water. They plunged into the valley, and amid its sand dunes and alkali flats all save two perished. After indescribable hardships these two men managed to reach the settlements of southern California. The reflection that had deceived the travelers to destruction was from vast natural deposits of borax and similar chemicals in the fatal valley. These deposits have value, but the difficulty of getting them to market has prevented, until lately, their regular working.

From the largest deposits of borax to Daggett, the nearest railway station, is about one hundred and sixty miles. One stretch of seventy-five miles is absolutely destitute of water. The mule trains now employed in removing the borax must carry their water with them, and even under the best conditions the loss of animals from the intense heat is great. In fact, Death Valley is so hot that only at certain seasons can men live there to load the wagons. These are the difficulties which it is believed the substitution of mechanical traction will in part overcome.

It is certainly worthy of note that this, one of the most desolate and forbidding corners of the earth, should receive one of the most elaborate equipments yet devised of that class of vehicles which has become

generally known under the name "automobile." From the toy of luxury on the boulevards of great cities to the alkaline sands of Death Valley is a far cry for the chauffeur.

ETHICS AND TRADITIONS OF FOOTBALL.

Foot ball history is a little cloudy. Shakespeare speaks of foot ball as a low game. In twelfth century English literature mention is made of a sport, known as foot ball, which was played with enthusiasm by the lower classes. One historian finds that "The Greeks and Romans had a sport which consisted of kicking about some kind of an object under certain general rules, and this may be taken in a wide sense, to have been the forerunner of the present game." At any rate, it was played and was popular in England for several centuries before the Puritans put a serious check to it in the seventeenth century.

There was little science in the game and, as played solely by what are called the lower classes in England, was very rough, if not brutal. The object was the same as it is now, to carry or kick a ball over your opponent's goal line and prevent such score being made against yourself. The distance between goal lines sometimes reached two or three miles, extending from village to village.

Then the game was suppressed. It was thought so brutal that numerous laws were passed from time to time imposing a severe penalty on any one who played or even witnessed a game of foot ball. At the beginning of the Nineteenth century the sport came to life again, and in spite of the opposition from parents who did not like the risk to clothing and limbs of their children, became popular in English public schools.

In forming rules to govern the game the various schools were obliged to consider the size and nature of their playing grounds. Out of this there grew several styles of boot ball. At Rugby the field on which games were played was large enough to allow a kicking and tackling game. This could not be done at Charterhouse and Westminster, and there the "dribbling" game came to life. In this style the ball could not be touched with the hands, but was propelled by slight kicks from toe or shin as the player ran along behind it. At Harrow they had plenty of free kicking, and catching, but could not tackle or run with the ball. At Eton the field was very limited, and they invented and played a peculiar "wall-game."—*Thomas I. Lee.*

Two horses in the basement of a store in New York City that was flooded kept themselves alive in nearly six feet of water for two or three days, when they were rescued.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



Don't lose courage, spirit brave
Carry with you to the grave.

Don't lose time in vain distress,
Work, not worry, brings success.

Don't lose hope: who lets her stray,
Goes forlornly all the way.

Don't lose patience: come what will
Patience oftentimes outruns skill.

Don't lose gladness: every hour
Blooms for you some happy flower.

Though be foiled your dearest plan,
Don't lose faith in God or man.

—Housekeeper.



GAGGLE GOO.

THEY tell me that if I had been at the Conference lots of people would have wanted to see me. So just imagine me. I am three years old. I have hair that some people say is carrot colored, while others say it is golden. My eyes are blue and so is my dress. My kitten is white and black, and the dog is a brindle. If you think of a young lady like that with one stocking loose and down, and a pair of stubbed-out shoes, and my Foxy Grandpa doll under my arm, you can just say, "Hello, Pidge," for that's me.

I want to tell you something that happened the week before the Annual Meeting. There's a whole lot of papers come to our house and every day or so they gather them up and burn them in the lot. Now I was down among the chickens talking to one of them that just stays on the nest all the time, and she talks back to me, but I don't understand what she says. Well, they had been burning the old papers in the lot, then when I wanted to go to the house there was a little wind blowing and a piece of burning paper blew under my clothes, and in a moment I was on fire. Oh, but it hurt and I just yelled. The flame came up and burned my hair and eyebrows off and the back of one of my hands was burned black. Ma ran and she burned her hands putting me out. How it hurt! They carried me to the house and tied me all up in cotton and olive oil. What hurt worst was a lot of big blisters about the space covered by a saucer, right on my "stumchee." A minute more and there would have been an end of Pidge.

When Grandpa came home I was still crying and after they told him how it happened, and he looked at the big blisters, he sat still for a moment. Then he

said, "Pidge, if you stop crying I'll get you a new dress." And I said, "A boo one?" And he said, "Yes, a blue one." It hurt terribly but I shut up. And then he got me a big drink of cool water and he said, "Pidge, if you go to bed and go to sleep, I'll get you *two* new dresses." I said I would. They took off all my clothes, washed me where I wasn't burned, fixed some more cotton on me and laid me in bed. My, how cool it was! In a few minutes I was asleep. Sure enough, the next day Grandpa brought out my two new dresses from Chicago. "Pidge," he said, "that was a mighty close shave." "Yes," I said, "it was a mighty close burn, that big one on my stumchee."

It got into the papers and people came to see me. But the next day I was playing out on the sand pile. They say I'll not be scarred, but it hurt just awful. I am afraid of fire now and Grandpa says that's the best thing about it.

The other evening Grandpa was rocking me to sleep when he asked me: "Pidge, what's the difference between three years and fifty?" I told him, "Big blisters." "Yes," he said, "that's right, for there *are* some big blisters come to us as we go along." "Do they put oil on them and get a 'boo' dress to keep quiet?" "No," he said, "There aren't enough blue dresses to go around for all the people who have blister spots on their lives." And then I fell asleep. The next morning I went to Grandpa's room and knocked on the door. "Who's there?" said he. "Brexups is ready," I said. "All right, go on down and tell them I'm coming," he said. But we always wait till he does come.



VEGETABLE REMEDIES.

It is well known that nearly all plants contain the essential elements of medicine, and a large majority of the drugs found in the pharmacopae of the present day are vegetable extracts. The quantity of any characteristic element in a plant varies with its richness in the soil. This is, of course, a correlative of the well-known beneficial action of fertilizers in increasing plant growth. It is now proposed, however, to attempt the cultivation of medicinal plants—that is, common vegetables containing abnormal quantities of substances it is desired to administer. It is evident to every one at all acquainted with the laws of physiology that the assimilation of mineral elements by the

body is much more readily accomplished when these are partaken in the form of food in vegetables.

In the past, if the body has needed an excess of iron it has been supplied by iron tincture taken through a glass tube after meals. The modern idea is to supply this want by certain vegetables, such as spinach. Experiments looking to the demonstration of this scheme have been undertaken recently in Europe. Ferruginous plants were grown in soil enriched by the addition of hydrate of iron, and upon analysis it was found that plants grown in such soil contained a much larger percentage of iron than similar plants grown in natural soil. Of course, it is not to be supposed that this increase in the percentage can be increased indefinitely, but it can be carried to a maximum point which is very much greater than the average.

This same demonstration has also been carried out in connection with tea cultivation. Samples of tea leaves from several plantations having similar climate and altitude conditions, but different soils, were gathered and after drying were analyzed in the laboratory for their content of iron, nitrogen, phosphoric acid, silicic acid, caffeine and ash. The various soils in which the several plants yielding the sample leaves had been grown were also analyzed for similar elements, and it was found that the chemical composition of the soil, especially the quantities of those substances taken by the plant, has an influence, clearly demonstratable by chemical analysis, on the composition of tea leaves produced on such soil.

A very interesting vista opens up to the prophetic eye in giving free rein to the imagination on this fascinating subject. Will the doctor of the future instead of ordering a nauseous dose from the druggist prescribe a course of medicinal vegetables, furnishing the iron, or potash, or manganese, etc., by means of these "doctored" or "medicated" vegetables? Certified milk, with its guaranteed proportion of milk fat, milk sugar and solids, might have seemed an improbable commercial article fifty years ago, and, if so, why not "certified vegetables" in the immediate future?

CROCKERY THAT CANNOT BE BROKEN.

FROM Belgium comes a sample of crockery and glassware that cannot be broken! Plates may be hurled to the floor with impunity. Crystal dishes are used to drive nails with. They can be boiled and immediately plunged into ice water without so much as cracking. Families have used one set of dishes ten years for breakfast, dinner, supper and luncheon, and not a nick is to be found. Plates are hurled down bowling alleys with terrific force. They bound along merrily, scatter the pins and are uninjured.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

THE Russian servant is hired for one year, and is told exactly what his particular duty is to be. He then sticks to that one duty. As long as each servant faithfully performs the special duties of his position all is well; but the neglectful butler, or cook, or coachman, is sent by the employer with a written note to the police judge, who, after carefully investigating the complaints, has a right to order bodily punishment or to write a bad mark in the book kept for this purpose.

In great Russian households often from twenty to fifty servants are kept, and even the middle class families have two to four. The pay of these servants varies according to the line of work. While the "chiefs" in the kitchens of wealthy families often receive three hundred dollars a year, a cook in an ordinary citizen's employ gets no more than twelve dollars a year, and a maid of all work never more than five dollars a year. At Easter a suit or dress.

Every other Sunday the servants in a Russian household are entirely free. Their work stops Saturday night after supper when the servants leave the house not to return until the next Monday morning. The employers never ask where or how the free time is spent.

The Russian servants will talk about fellow-servants, but never about their employers. Even when they quit one place and take service in another family they would never mention anything about their former masters. This discretion goes so far that even the law considers it. In Russia the law excludes servants as witnesses against their former or present employers, so long, at least, as these servants are not suspected of having taken part in the crime.—*London Mail*.

IN an old number of a magazine issued more than a century ago was found a list of different terms used at "tables of elegance" in the days when Queen Charlotte came as the bride of the young and handsome king. From this list it would appear that nothing in the way of game was to be carved. The correct phrase was to "cut up" a turkey, to "rear" a goose, to "unlace" a hare or rabbit, to "wing" a partridge or a quail, to "allay" a pheasant, to "dismember" a heron, to "thigh" a woodcock, to "display" a crane, to "lift" a swan. Beef and mutton were "carved," of course, and the sporting men prided themselves by using appropriate sporting terms when the spoil of their morning's work made its final appearance on the table.

FOR making 1,000 cigarettes in a Japanese factory a girl gets eight sen, equal to four cents.

Aunt Barbara's Page

EARLY NEWS.

The sparrow told it to the robin,
 The robin told it to the wren,
 Who passed it on, with sweet remark,
 To thrush, and bobolink, and lark,
 The news that dawn had come again.

—Anna M. Pratt.



THE CRICKET AND THE LION.

ONE day the lion was out walking in the wood. As he was stepping near an old rotten log he heard a tiny voice say: "Oh, please don't step there! That's my house and with one step more you will destroy it."

The lion looked down and saw a little cricket sitting on the log. He roared: "And is it you, weak little creature, that dare tell me where to step? Don't you know that I am king of the beasts?"

"You may be king of the beasts, but I am king of my house; and I don't want you to break it down, king or no king."

The lion was amazed at such daring.

"Don't you know, you weakling, that I could smash you and your house and all your relatives with one blow of my paw?"

"I may be weak, but I have a cousin no bigger than I who can master you in a fight."

"Oh, ho; Oh, ho;" laughed the lion. "Well, little boaster, you have that cousin here to-morrow and, if he does not master me, I'll crush you and your house and your cousin all together."

The next day the lion came back to the same spot and roared: "Now, boaster, bring on your valiant cousin!"

Pretty soon he heard a buzzing near his ear. Then he felt a stinging. "Oh! oh!" he cried. "Get out of my ear!"

But the cricket's cousin, the mosquito, kept on stinging and stinging. With every sting the lion roared louder and scratched his ear and jumped around. But the mosquito kept on stinging and stinging. The cricket sat on the log and looked on. At last he said: "Mr. Lion, are you satisfied to leave my house alone?"

"Yes, anything, anything," roared the lion, "if you will only get your cousin out of my ear!"

So the cricket called the mosquito off and then the lion went away and never bothered them any more.—
Good Housekeeping.

GOOD FOR EVIL.

AUNT SARAH had just made a panful of raspberry tarts, and laid them to cool in the cellar, when Nellie passed that way and took two. After all they had not tasted as good as she expected. They weighed on her mind like a ton of coal. She knew that Aunt Sarah always counted her cookies or tarts before she put them out to cool. Nellie hardly ever took any of Aunt Sarah's makings, but she loved tarts more than anything, and the temptation was so great. She had hardly sat down to read when Aunt Sarah called, "Nellie, Nellie!"

"Yes'm," answered Nellie, and shutting her book, ran to the library where Aunt Sarah sat sewing.

"Nellie," said Aunt Sarah, sharply, "have you taken any tarts out of the cellar?"

A thought struck Nellie that Jennie Smith had been in the yard that morning, and she would tell Aunt Sarah so. "Aunt Sarah, what do I want of those tarts? and, anyway, Jennie Smith was in the yard this morning."

"Well, it is probable that she took them," and the matter was cleared up then and there.

"I guess I will go down under the apple tree with my book," thought Nellie, and so she went and climbed up the topmost branch. It was rather high up, and the limbs not very strong, and they broke and Nellie fell about fifteen feet and caught. Just then Jennie Smith came running around the corner, spied her and shouted, "Hold on a minute longer and I will bring you down safe." "This certainly was good for evil," thought Nellie. Jennie had heard every word about the tarts and Nellie did not know it. Then Jennie came running with a large rope, and, throwing it up to her, told her to tie it to the branch and come down on it. Nellie was a climber, and managed to come down safely. She told Jennie about the tarts, and Jennie forgave her. Then she told her Aunt Sarah. Jennie and Nellie were bosom friends ever afterward.



It is not uncommon for a Jap girl to bear the name of a flower. On the other hand, however, many girls in Japan bear the name of some domestic utensil, as frying-pan or dust-brush. Doubtless this results from the custom common among some people, of naming a child from the first object that strikes the eye after the little one has come into the world.

The Q. & A. Department.

Is there any market for watercress?

Yes, there is in the vicinity of large cities and it is made a business by some people who read the INGLENOOK. It is grown for the purpose of marketing and requires a special operation in running water. Before embarking in it the INGLENOOK suggests that you enter into correspondence, and to this end the INGLENOOK invites those who know to send in their results of growing watercress as far as they care to make their methods public.

❖

Is growing mushrooms profitable?

Yes, very much so, but the vegetable is of such uncertainty that often those who make a business of it fail to secure any crop at all. Its habits of growth, while fairly well understood are of such unusual character that it is not always possible to secure a crop worth while. Then again it may hit in such a way as to bring in considerable money. There is always a demand for mushrooms in city markets.

❖

Is leprosy curable?

This is a matter of dispute. Just recently it is reported that a course of treatments has resulted successfully in a number of instances. Whether or not it is a fact that this disease of long standing has at last been conquered, remains yet to be seen. A few cures, or supposed cures, do not guarantee their accuracy.

❖

Is the new consumption cure of living in the open air likely to be successful?

Yes, it does wonders for those who try it. It is said out in the desert region of the Pacific coast that the cure for consumption lies within six inches of the ground, meaning that one should sleep in the open air.

❖

What is known as the Yellow Peril so much referred to in the newspapers?

It is a phrase that originated with Emperor William of Germany in regard to the possibility of China developing into a world power that might disturb the present status of the nations.

❖

What prevents China from taking a part in the war between Japan and Russia?

Mainly because of the threats of Russia that that country would hold China to strict account in case of an intervention.

Can a person have consumption and not know it?

It is said some people have had consumption and it had been cured before they knew that they had it. One of the surest signs that you do not have consumption is that you think you have the disease. It is a characteristic of consumption patients that they all think they are going to get well and they keep this up until the last.

❖

How do the manufacturers of tomato catsup cause the compound to retain the red color of the vegetable?

In perhaps every instance it is due to some coloring matter. Tomato catsup, when it is properly made by the housekeeper, does not have the red color, and it cannot be made to retain its red color without the addition of foreign matter.

❖

Is not the use of articles of food or their disuse suggested by the way animals look upon them?

A dog will not drink coffee nor will a horse eat ice cream. The use of an article of food depends very much upon the individual and his idiosyncrasies of taste.

❖

Is there a law against the selling of manufactured vinegar?

In some of the States there is a law against the adulteration of food. Right here in Elgin an arrest can be made on that very ground. There has never been an exact substitute for pure cider vinegar.

❖

Of what are headache powders composed?

Most of the headache powders on the market have in them the extract of coal-tar, and it is said by those who make a study of these things that their use is to be avoided.

❖

Is there a good cure for night sweats?

That depends upon the cause. People who have consumption have night sweats and it is considered that they are really advantageous.

❖

What people are said to live the most natural and hygienic life?

It is thought that the Japanese come nearer to it than any other nation.

❖

Does any Nooker know of a way to destroy ant hills where they become troublesome in a pasture field? An answer will be appreciated.

HOW FOOTBALLS ARE MADE.

FEW players who buy a football have probably ever given a thought to how the balls are made or the amount of labor and skill required in putting them together.

The leather used is split cowhide. Ordinarily cowhide is too thick for the regulation weight, so it has to be split into two parts. The outer side is what the best balls are made with. Previous to splitting, the leather has been soaked in the tan pits for ten or twelve months. Some makers cure their hides in six weeks by "faking" with chemicals, but leather so treated won't make a good ball.

The split hide is well softened and then passed on to the cutter, who cuts out the various sections, which, when sewn together, make a perfectly round ball. The method of doing this is kept a secret by most makers, but the dealer don't mind telling that tin plates the exact size of the sections required are used in many factories. All the cutter has to do is to place one of these on the leather and cut out the shape with a sharp knife. These shapes are taken in hand by expert sewers, and soon the outer cover is ready for the bladder.

This is made of the best Para rubber, and involves even more care in its construction than the leather cover itself. It is of immense strength, and is an expensive item, representing nearly half the cost of manufacture. The next operation is the inflation of the ball. This is done in a second by machinery, and then the ball is laced up. However, even yet it is not complete, for it still has to pass through the hands of the shaper, who pats down any inequalities in the seams or contour of the ball. It now stands the finished article, ready to afford exercise and amusement to the thousands of players and spectators who annually follow the great pastime.

* * *

SOME DESIRABLE PLACES.

DENMARK claims that there is not a single person in her domain who cannot read and write. On the northeast coast of New Guinea, the island of Kutaba, surrounded by a wall of coral three hundred feet high on one side and from fifty to one hundred feet on the other, maintains thirteen villages of natives, to whom war, crime and poverty have been unknown since the beginning of their traditions. The most peaceful and comfortable community in Europe is the commune of the Canton Vaud, in Switzerland. Nearly everyone is well off and there are no paupers.

Finland is a realm whose inhabitants are remarkable for their inviolate integrity. There are no banks and no safe deposits, for no such security is essential. You may leave your luggage anywhere for any length

of time and be quite sure of finding it untouched on your return, and your purse full of money would be just as secure under similar circumstances. The Finns place their money and valuables in holes in the ground and cover them with a big leaf. Such treasure is sacredly respected by all who pass it, but in the rare event of a man wishing to borrow of his neighbor during his absence he will take only the smallest sum he requires and place a message in the hole telling of his urgent need, promising to repay the amount on a specified date. And he will invariably keep his word, for the Finn is invincible in his independence.

* * *

DOLLS OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

EVERY year investigators are adding to the world's store of knowledge of the cliff dwellers, who once inhabited the southwestern portion of this continent.

Dr. R. W. Schuessler, while exploring the Puye and Shufinne cliff dwellings, a little less than thirty miles northwest of Santa Fe, made a peculiar discovery recently. He noticed a spot in the wall of different color than that of the tufa around it and investigated. With his pocketknife he dug into the soft stone and discovered a hole five inches in diameter and twelve inches deep, partly filled with mud, in which was imbedded a stick on which was mounted a face of obsidian that looked like a doll's head.

In the same hole with the doll was a small but highly polished turquoise. Dr. Schuessler investigated further. He found another hole of similar character, in which there was also a doll and a turquoise. After further search two more of these sealed openings were found, each of which contained a doll and a turquoise. One of these holes contained a piece of petrified resin, in which tooth marks indicated that it had been used much as the chewing gum of to-day is used. Under pressure from the fingers the resin powdered into dust. The probabilities are that the doll heads were idols, but the significance of burying them in the mesa walls and the presence of the turquoise are, of course, inexplicable.

* * *

THE average Korean lives in a thatched cottage having three rooms in a row. The kitchen fire is at one end and its chimney at the other, the flue passing under the rooms warms them.

* * *

SARAH BERNHARDT has kept a diary of all her earnings, and says that her United States engagements have been by far the most remunerative.

* * *

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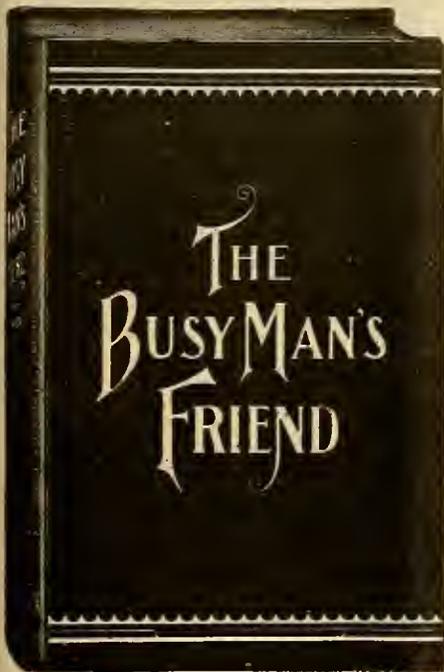
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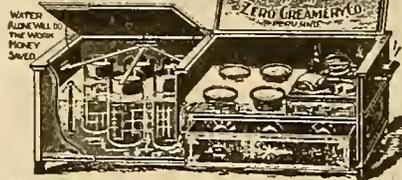
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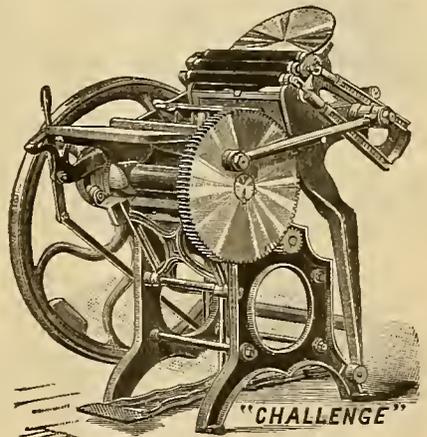
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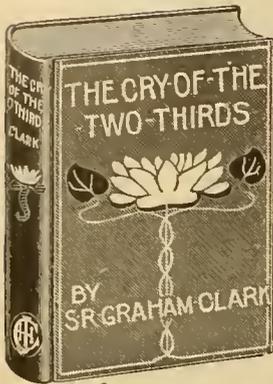
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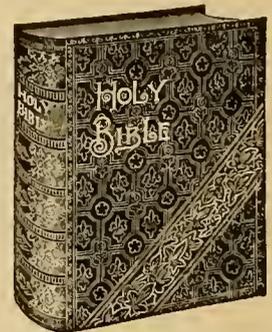
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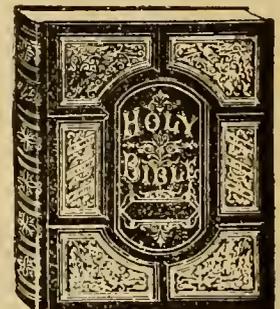
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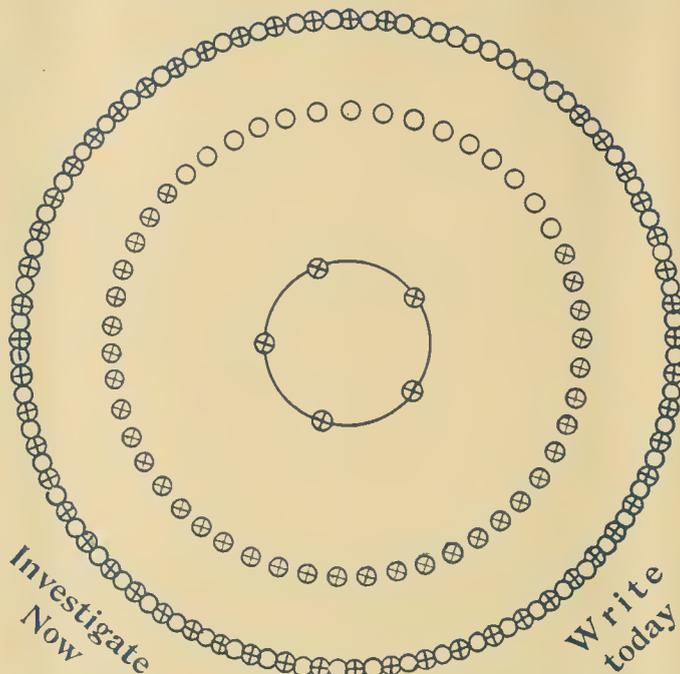
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Was caused by the Mail Order department store. It did not stop at selling many things to the same customers, but advanced a great step and solved the problem of selling more things to more customers. It burst the limitation of city patronage and successfully appealed to the entire country. And now commercial evolution takes its final step in organizing the highest type of a Mail Order store on the co-operative plan, again aiming to sell still more things to still more customers through the interested personal selling force of thousands of small proprietors, right on the ground in every town and hamlet in the country. It means a lower standard of prices; it will reduce the cost of living and return to shareholders the profit on their own purchases and the profit on the sales to the world at large.

Co-operation that Co-operates

We are giving customers an interest in our company; thus the people own the store they patronize, and by this system of **Scientific Co-operation** we are gaining the hearty approval of every customer, besides increasing our business rapidly and reducing our expenses to their lowest level. We are thereby enabled to sell goods at the lowest possible prices. Thousands of people throughout the country are turning their trade into our establishment because they realize the practical features of our plan (the most liberal ever devised); the marked saving of money on purchases; the increase in value of their shares; the splendid returns on their money induces them to take hold of this scientific idea in Co-operation compared with which other methods are out of date and wasteful. Co-operative dealing is the watchword of the age. It is the last and final step in abolishing the middlemen's profits. The shareholders of a Co-operative Company form a real force—a buying force—which eliminates all go-betweens; which, by reason of its large and universal business, can buy and sell all its goods for less money than any other business house. Many sales make large profits to be divided among the shareholders.

Our Scientific Plan Pronounced Perfect

For four years we have been selling thousands of dollars worth of goods direct to the consumer by mail, through catalogs, circulars and advertisements. Our name has become a household word in many homes and stands for Good Goods and Fair Dealing. We want to increase our business—make our institution as large as any in America—and in studying over the many plans of increasing a business hit upon a **new plan**, an **original plan** which is far and away ahead of anything ever offered to the people. Before submitting our voucher contract plan we have taken the advice of many prominent business men and a number of our oldest customers, all of whom have pronounced it perfect—all prophesied that it would "take like wildfire," and the only difficulty they foresaw was that we would have to eventually disappoint many people who would be anxious to join us. We urge you in your own interest to send in your application at once (for we have already placed more than \$100,000 of this \$150,000 issue) and not take the chance of losing an exceptional offer, which you cannot secure from any other source. From present indications the entire issue will be subscribed within 60 days and you should have a membership on this Series.

Our Plan

The stock in our corporation is all common, every share is alike and every person who secures a holding is an owner in the business. Any person can secure an option on one or more shares, and pay on either of four plans, a 5, 10, 15 or 20 annual payment plan.

For Example: If you subscribe for 10 shares of stock, par value \$1000, on the 20 annual payment plan, you pay the first year \$50.00, and the next year \$47.50, and the next year \$45.00 and the amount keeps on reducing each year until the last payment would be only \$2.50. There are at least five great advantages of this plan over any others used in behalf of co-operation.

1. It spreads the extension capital over a term of years in such a manner that no one can squander it, while the money just drips into the treasury from year to year, as a conservative business needs additional capital.
2. It gives the purchaser full advantage of growth of the business.
3. The actual cash outlay necessary to secure a share of the stock is much less than par value.
4. The payment is so small that any child can carry one or more shares.
5. Persons who hold certificates upon this plan become preferred applicants for positions with the company. **Don't delay. Write today.**

Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

341-343 Franklin St.

The Mail Order House

Chicago, Illinois.

THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days:

* * * *

Now is the high-tide of the year,
And whatever of life hath ebbed away
Comes flooding back with a ripply cheer,
Into every bare inlet and creek and bay;
Now the heart is so full that a drop overfills it,
We are happy now because God wills it;
No matter how barren the past may have been,
'Tis enough for us now that the leaves are green;
We sit in the warm shade and feel right well
How the sap creeps up and the blossoms swell;
We may shut our eyes, but we cannot help knowing
That the skies are clear and grass is growing:
The breeze comes whispering in our ear,
That dandelions are blossoming near.

* * * *

Joy comes, grief goes, we know not how;
Everything is happy now,
Everything is upward striving.

—Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfal.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

The "Equity" General Mdse. Catalogue Is Now Ready.

Every Name that Has been Sent to Us
Will Now be Called Forth from the
Filing Cabinets and Catalogues Sent.

The Catalogue is Free, and the
Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., of
Chicago, Ill., says:

"WE GUARANTEE Safe Delivery of all Goods
in Perfect Condition and General Satisfac-
tion or your Money Refunded."

A MESSAGE OF HOPE

To the many sufferers who are earnestly praying God for relief, or who have resigned themselves in Christian meekness to bear their heavy burden, may this be a message of hope.

Listen to the true story of a true remedy:

More than a century ago, at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, there lived the original Dr. Peter Fahrney—far known as a good and great physician—a helper and healer of his fellowmen. His text in medicine was, "The leaves of the trees shall be for the healing of the people." With his own hands he gathered leaves, roots and herbs and spent his days in blending them into health-giving medicines.

His crowning life-work was, however, the discovery of a great Blood Medicine that is a true tonic for the entire system and which is permanently helpful. This medicine has, with a view to maintaining its purity and efficacy, been handed down, as a family heritage, from father to son for successive generations, until today it is prepared by the grandson and namesake of old Dr. Peter Fahrney—and is known as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER.

WANTS IT PUBLISHED.

Mr. F. D. Naduar, 1624 West 27th Street, South Omaha, writes:

Dr. Peter Fahrney:—

Your **Blood Vitalizer** has done a great deal of good in this neighborhood. I have personally witnessed the cure of a person by your remedy where the doctors had absolutely failed. I have written a letter to the editor of our home paper, giving the details of this cure, as it ought to be published to the world, what the **Blood Vitalizer** can do in the way of restoring health.

HE DID NOT BELIEVE IT WOULD HELP.

I have decided to send you a letter of thanksgiving. Ten years ago I was cured of a serious sickness. I had terrible pains in my head, so I was unable to work. I heard about the **Blood Vitalizer** but I did not believe it would help me, as I had tried so many doctors and medi-

cines without benefit. I used it, however, and it cured me. That was ten years ago. I ought to have acknowledged it long ago.

Montville, N. J.

Yours truly,

Frank Dombrowski.

TWENTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

Mrs. G. Snell, 516 W. Patterson Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., writes under date of June 3, 1904:

"For twenty years I suffered with pains in my right side. The doctors called it hardening of the liver. I tried everything without relief. My husband then obtained some of your **Blood Vitalizer** and five bottles cured me completely. I can recommend it to everybody."

HOW THE NEWS SPREADS.

Mrs. Nellie Hill, of Ada, Mich., writes:

"My mother and I desire to get some of your **Blood Vitalizer**. We are both troubled with rheumatism. We know the **Blood Vitalizer** is good because our brother in Grand Rapids, Daniel Weise, was cured by its use after being laid up for over eight weeks. We are Hollanders and cannot read English very well, but I am sure if we can get an agency that we can dispose of a great deal of the **Blood Vitalizer** in this neighborhood."

Such is the story, briefly told day by day, by people in all walks of life concerning the remarkable health-giving properties of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Surely no one can read these ever recurring letters of gratitude, written by persons who have absolutely no interest in the matter beyond the possible desire to benefit other sufferers, without feeling that there must be something in it—something to this old preparation, which has placed it so far above the ordinary remedies of the day.

Do not ask the druggist for DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. It is not sold in drugstores as it is not an article of commercial traffic. Its efficacy is assured, as the medicine is fresh and possessed of medicinal energy. It is supplied in this condition to the people direct through the medium of local agents—friends and neighbors—whom you know and trust. Further particulars gladly supplied by

DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.

FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23t13

SPECIAL REDUCED EXCURSION RATES

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13-15.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 18 to 23.

Louisville, Ky, Aug. 16-29.

San Francisco, Sept. 5th to 9th.

San Francisco, Sept. 19th to 25th.

For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.



FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address **Mitford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana.** We answer all letters.

24t11 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

FOR SALE! A well-improved stock farm of about 200 acres. Near small town. \$17.00 per acre. Many other farms for sale in Brethren settlement.

Holister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.
10t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing



— SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF —

GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness, Burning and Soreness of Your Eyes. Good for all Inflammations of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guela H. Yeremlan, President,

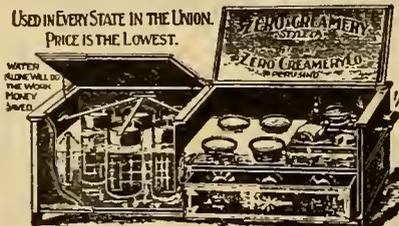
BATAVIA, - - - ILLINOIS.

11t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

ZERO

CREAMERY and REFRIGERATOR

With Water Alone!



USED IN EVERY STATE IN THE UNION.
PRICE IS THE LOWEST.

WATER ALONE WILL DO THE WORK MONEY SAVED.

THE MOST COMPLETE CREAMERY AND REFRIGERATOR ON THE MARKET.

SENT FREE

For your inspection. We guarantee it to be as represented in all respects.

NO TURNING OF CRANKS.

For all purpose in the farm and private dairy. Catalogue and prices sent without cost.

ZERO CREAMERY CO., PERU, INDIANA.

15t11

ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 38 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. **H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.**

14t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:

E. I. AMES,

6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.

20t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. The Overland Limited (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. Another fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35 P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots for**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

The Colorado Colony Co., Sterling, Colorado.

17t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Homeseekers

Communicate with an Agent of the

Union Pacific R. R.

Before Starting to

CALIFORNIA

OREGON, WASHINGTON, IDAHO,
UTAH, WYOMING,

...COLORADO...

KANSAS or NEBRASKA.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY!

The Union Pacific Railroad

Is Known as

“THE OVERLAND ROUTE”

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Nebr.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

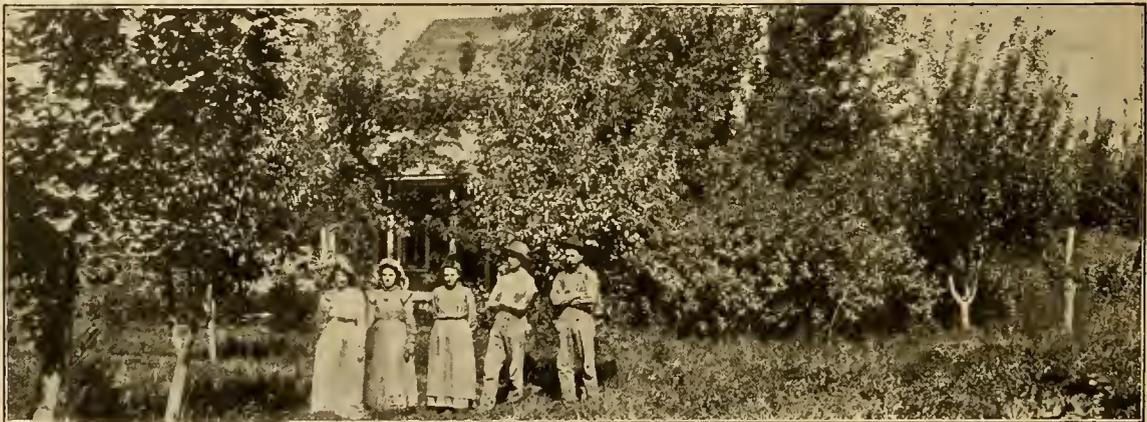
We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JUNE 21, 1904.

No. 25.

THE GLADNESS OF NATURE.

Is this the time to be cloudy and sad,
When our mother Nature laughs around;
When even the deep blue heavens look glad,
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?

There are notes of joy from the hang-bird and wren,
And the gossip of swallows through all the sky;
The ground-squirrel gayly chirps by his den,
And the wilding bee hums merrily by.

The clouds are at play in the azure space
And their shadows at play on the bright, green vale,
And here they stretch to the frolic chase,
And there they roll on the easy gale.

There's a dance of leaves in that aspen bower,
There's a titter of winds in that beechen tree,
There's a smile on the fruit, and a smile on the flower,
And a laugh from the brook that runs to the sea.

And look at the broad-faced sun, how he smiles
On the dewy earth that smiles in his ray,
On the leaping waters and gay young isles;
Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away.

—William Cullen Bryant.

❖ ❖ ❖

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

He who waits on fate wins failure.

❖

As long as sin is hidden it is growing.

❖

Kindness is born of our sense of kinship to all.

❖

Friendship long in the making is long in the taking.

❖

The gain of love is lost by the love of gain.

❖

If you would have no rivals, fall in love with yourself.

❖

A man cannot reverence that which he cannot respect.

❖

In seeking their level, lots of men are compelled to slide down hill.

Man judges by our hits; God by our aims.

❖

The leaven of laughter will lighten a heavy heart.

❖

There is nothing quite so tiresome as a man with a grievance.

❖

Every able-bodied man or woman not employed cumpers the ground.

❖

Every dog has his day but only the foolish man makes a night of it.

❖

Act as if you expected to live a hundred years but might die to-morrow.

❖

Compare your manifold blessings with your trifling annoyances each day.

❖

Some men are so very good that it is a question what they are good for.

❖

Be content to do the things you can and fret not because you cannot do everything.

❖

When a man sets popularity before his eyes he is likely to set principle out of his heart.

❖

Indulge not thyself in the passion of anger. It is whetting a sword to wound thy heart.

❖

Some men have managed to secure the reputation of being big simply by carefully imitating some big man's ways.

❖

Most churches lose valuable time trying to take care of the members who insist on being rocked in a cradle and lulled to sleep by flattery.

❖

After a man gets a reputation for being lazy, his conscience doesn't trouble him when his wife is doing washing for the neighbors.

GINSENG.

To judge the value in which China holds ginseng you should see a mandarin of some high button opening his consignment of new roots from Song-do, the town in and around which the plant is chiefly cultivated. No gold dust nor diamonds in the rough, nor treasures of any kind are packed more carefully than the precious import. If on a large scale, it will arrive in a shallow, oblong basket, neatly closed and waterproofed with varnished silk or cotton covering, on which are stamped the imperial seal, custom-house marks and registered number. The mandarin or merchant opens it with scrupulous pains, disclosing a layer of scented wood dust, or some other preservative mingled with the cotton fluff or old silk cocoons. Removing these, there will appear a layer of little packets of white silk or glazed white and gold paper, containing small quantities of unslaked lime, to arrest and absorb any moisture which might injure the root. This lies beneath and also above the packets of lime, but it would greatly vex the mandarin or the merchant if at this stage you failed to cover your nose and mouth with the sleeve of your coat or your pocket handkerchief. For now the almost sacred envelopes of embroidered silk or of crimson and gold fish skin are being delicately opened and breath must not fall upon the unsullied contents. These consist of a small dried object, three or four inches in length, with slightly glistening surface, somewhat in appearance like dull mottled amber, rudely resembling a man in form, except that it is headless, and that two or three appendages have been removed from the article before it left Song-do. Those portions known as the beards and tails have been retained by the Corean growers, being most in use and fashion among them, and not cared for so much by the Chinese connoisseurs. That is the ginseng, and Mrs. Bishop in her excellent work upon Corea will tell us what has happened to the root before it was thus delivered to its consumers in Peking or elsewhere.

A curious fact is that the wild plant commands higher esteem than that cultivated in the ginseng gardens. Its native habitat is in the glens and slopes of the Kang-Ge mountains, north of Sond-Do, and the root of the plant, when there discovered, fetches the highest prices, as much sometimes as \$600 for the catty. Yet even in those favored regions what the botanists style *panax quinquefolia* and the Chinese know as "the heavenly food" grows so sparsely that there is no regular search made for it any more than for four-leaved clover or gold dust among ourselves. The Coreans say, indeed, that only persons of blameless life and purity of heart can so much as see where the ginseng shoots up her few pale leaves and leaflets. Also they say that when taken from the earth it utters a low,

musical cry at being thus displaced, and that the finder must be quick to enfold it in wrappers which bear strong charms against the evil spirits. Unable to depend upon a regular and sufficient production from the wild plants, the Coreans cultivate it in inclosures very carefully prepared and neatly kept.

And now what do they do with it to render it fit for use? They steam it for twenty-four hours in earthen pots placed over iron vessels on small furnaces, after which they partially dry it in a room heated by charcoal fires, finishing off as above mentioned by help of the winter sun. It is now a small, withered, stumpy likeness of a human being, from which the Coreans nip off the heads and tails, the rest of it going to the packer. The plant belongs botanically to the order *araliacea*, specimens of which grow freely in the United States as well as in Manchuria and other localities. But Corea holds the field, and the true connoisseur will have none other products but hers. There are very choice qualities which, being very light, fetch their weight in gold. To prepare the root it is macerated in rice water, dried as above mentioned, and sold in small pieces, which, if fine, are semitransparent, mucilaginous to taste, slightly bitter and having a peculiar aromatic flavor. When sent as a rich present to a friend the fashion holds to offer him at the same time a little silver kettle with doubled interior, the exterior being of copper. You place the ginseng with a little water in the silver receptacle, arranging at the top in a small cup duly fitted for the purpose a handful of rice. Being put upon the fire, you must wait until the rice appears thoroughly cooked. Then is the ginseng ready, and you can eat it, dipping the sticky stuff into warm rice wine and drinking the ginseng tea from the silver vessel.

* * *

INTENDED MISTAKES.

"ONE of the tricks of the trade during the next year," said the window dresser for the big department store, "is going to be the misspelling of words in window signs. It works wonderfully. You know, at one time, a great trick was to put a picture in your window upside down. People would come in droves to tell you about the 'mistake' and it gave business a boom for a time.

"But the misspelling of words beats all the other old devices. Why? Because it is human nature to love to correct other folks. It's the same spirit that animates the man, woman and child, who go blocks out of their way to show a stranger where he wants to go. It pleases people to know that they know something that you don't, and after they have corrected you they go on their way inwardly pleased with themselves, or else they are so brimful of geniality that

you can sell them goods that they never dreamed of buying.

"We tried the new trick two weeks ago. I had a sign made to go in our 'white' window. It read, 'Thanksgiven Linens.' Well, that sign had hardly been in the window fifteen minutes before a gray-haired man wearing spectacles stepped in. The floor-walker at that door caught him. He was heaving. He had noticed an odd error in spelling in the window, and if the floorwalker would only step outside he would show it to him.

"The floorwalker went out, of course, with the old fellow, who pointed with his cane at the carefully misspelled sign. The floorwalker thanked him profusely and they chatted until the old chap got asking questions about the price of some of the handkerchiefs in the window. Then the floorwalker took him inside and turned him over to one of the counter girls. After that they came thick and fast. In two hours the floorwalker sent for me and said he couldn't stand it. He wasn't engaged as a barker, and somebody'd have to be put on the job; he was neglecting his business. So we got a man to do nothing but attend to that misspelled sign.

"It worked well all that week and the next week, too. Persons who did not want 'white goods' got inside in trying to correct that Thanksgiving error and saw something else that interested them, so it was just the same. But on Friday we took the sign down and spelled Thanksgiving in the good old-fashioned way. Pretty soon I expect we'll have to spring another one. There's no reason why we should not take all honest advantages of the frailties of the human race."

* * *

FIRST IRONCLAD.

It is an interesting coincidence that the first of modern ironclads was used by the French in the Crimean war just some fifty years ago. John Stevens is usually claimed as the originator of the idea of iron-clad vessels in 1812, but the first ship of the kind actually laid down was the Stevens battery, designed by his son for the United States government in 1842. One authority, however, claims for ironclads an antiquity of centuries. The story goes that a certain Viking of fifteen hundred years ago had a great war ship made, which he called Iron Ram, and all of this ship that stood out of water was of iron. Coming from fiction, or, rather legend, to something like fact, many historians on this subject say that the Dutch at Antwerp, in 1585, when that city was besieged by the Spaniards, built an enormous flat-bottomed vessel, armored it with heavy iron plates, and thus constructed what they regarded as an impregnable battery, so that they named their contrivance *Finis Belli*. Un-

fortunately this vessel got aground before fairly in action and fell into the hands of the enemy. It was never employed by either side again in any subsequent encounter.—*Liverpool Post*.

* * *

A VERY BUSY PLACE.

CAREFUL and continued counting shows that approximately four hundred thousand persons cross the Brooklyn bridge and pass the Pulitzer building each day.

If these people were to stand side by side the line would stretch from New York to Schenectady.

Standing one on top of the other they would extend four hundred and twenty-seven miles into space.

But as the atmosphere goes up for a matter of only two hundred miles, they would have to lie on the ground, one's head touching another's feet, and then the string of humanity would reach from New York nearly to Pittsburg.

Marching single file in one direction at the army rate of speed, it would require seven days of eight hours each for them to cross the bridge. They would weigh as much as two fifteen-thousand-ton battleships. They would fill six hundred and sixty-six railroad trains of ten coaches each, and these trains would extend in an unbroken line from New York to Philadelphia.

They equal the combined populations of Washington, D. C., and Columbus, Ohio.

* * *

THIS PREACHER'S CONSCIENCE HURT.

A MARYVILLE clergyman whose name is not given has just made a contribution to the Missouri Pacific Railway Company's conscience fund. The preacher is said to be pastor of one of the leading congregations of Maryville. He wrote Benton Quick, a representative of the Missouri Pacific at St. Joseph, that in 1898 or 1899 he got a half fare minister's ticket from Louisville, Kentucky, to St. Joseph via the Baltimore & Ohio and the Missouri Pacific, and, in violation of the conditions on which such tickets are issued, let his wife ride on it. "I virtually stole four dollars from the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern and three dollars and seventy-five cents from the Missouri Pacific," confesses the contrite preacher. "I have sent Mr. J. H. Dorsey, the Baltimore & Ohio's general agent at Louisville four dollars, and send you the amount I cheated the road out of, with interest at six per cent compound. This is the only time I ever did beat a road or any one else out of anything, and the only time I ever shall. May you forgive me, Mr. Quick, as I know my God has, and may I meet you in heaven, my dear friend."

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Continued.

IN order that the reader may be better able to follow the fortunes of Marie Cover at this particular time it may be well to reproduce the comment of the *Amarillo Citizen* on the capture of the girl by the bandits. Omitting the usual headlines it runs as follows:

"The entire community was shocked over the news of the abduction of Miss Marie Cover, the heiress, while on her way to her ranch from this city. Miss Cover is a Pennsylvania girl who came to the ranch of the late James Cover to live with him. She is a bright, handsome and well-educated girl of eighteen or twenty, hailing from Western Pennsylvania. She will be recalled by the most of our readers as the young woman seen on our streets dressed in the modest and becoming garb of the Quaker church. It is said that she is a member of the Dunker, or Dunkard, church.

During her stay with the owner of the ranch she so endeared herself to her uncle, who was always supposed to be a woman-hater, that he made her his heir. The property is said to be worth in the neighborhood of half a million. He was fatally injured, but the sudden acquisition of property by a poor girl did not turn the young woman's head. She was the same modest girl as before.

It appears that Miss Cover came to town riding the fast horse of Mr. James Cover. She was last seen on our streets starting homeward, carrying a medium-sized box with her. Five miles out of town one of the neighboring ranchmen saw her and she was headed for home. This was the last seen of her.

The next day the Swede hired man came to town reporting that she had not arrived at home. At once our capable marshal, Mr. James Austin, began an investigation and it was shown that about eight miles out she had evidently been captured and abducted. The signs showed that there were four or five of them and at once a large party was started in pursuit.

A canvass of the town shows that an unsavory character is missing and cannot be accounted for. The band of miscreants will surely be overhauled, and if any harm has come to the girl they will be exterminated on sight. If taken alive they will be brought to town and we miss our guess if they will ever come to trial. The parents of the girl have been notified and they will be fully informed of the status of the affair. The *Citizen* deprecates mob rule and enjoins upon its readers that it is well, in some cases, to allow the law to take its course. We will keep our readers informed of the facts as they develop.

LATER.—The trail has been found twenty-four miles out, heading toward the Twin Buttes. What led to and confirmed the accuracy of the trail was the find-

ing of the lid of a pasteboard box with Miss Cover's address, and further along the body of the box, apparently from Sears, Roebuck & Company, Chicago. It is now certain that the captors of the girl will be caught. If not accidentally killed at the time we trust that, if brought to Amarillo, they will be legally dealt with."

It will be seen from the above that an exciting story is in store when Marie is found and tells how she got out of the trouble. The country around the Roost Ranch is, in the main, level, with great stretches of rolling prairie. Here and there is a group of trees where there may be water. Off in the distance are two mounds known as the Twin Buttes, and there the country is wild and broken. It is as unlike Marie's home in Pennsylvania as well can be. Those who have gone from Pittsburg to Cumberland by rail pass within sight of the Cover home on the opposite side of the Youghiogheny river, a small house in the bend of the creek. Here Marie went to school, and from here she went to her good-hearted but grumpy uncle's place in Texas, to become an heiress and be captured for a ransom. It does not often happen that people in the west are run away with, and it is an unwritten chapter in the history of the case, and Marie may tell in her own way how she got away in the fracas. Nobody around Amarillo can tell what became of the bandits. In fact the people are disposed to deny all knowledge of the outcome. Marie will doubtless tell the home folks how she and the Kentucky mare came to the James Cover Ranch again.

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NO ESCAPE.

THE modern world uses a thing, throws it away, picks it up again, makes it into something else, and uses it once more. Tin cans furnish an illustration. They are not retired on a pension after they have once served the world with a consignment of soup. They have to get ready to take another whirl on the eternal wheel of things.

In Chicago there are at least three stages of reduction to which emptied tin cans are subjected. The first stage can be seen down near the stockyards. Emptied tin cans are there cast into a large furnace, cooked until they exclude all their tin and solder, dumped out of the furnace, and hammered into window weights. There is many an old tin can which helps you to raise and lower your windows.

But this is only the first stage. Beside the tin and the solder and beside the corpse of the can, both marketable, there still remains a large quantity of dross. Now, dross is also marketable. There are dross factories which are able to transform dross into something rich and strange. The man who melts and ham-

mers the tin cans is too busy and too careless for this. He keeps his tin and solder and his potential window weights and sells his dross to the dross factory. Then, after a certain amount of coaxing, the dross yields some more pure metal, which is marketable, and a residuum, which is destined not to be thrown out and cast under foot, but to retain its savor and still to be part of the salt of the earth.

For now comes the third stage of the process. The residuum of the dross of the tin and solder of the garbage barrel can is sold to a man on the far southwest side and used to fill things which have to be ballasted. Even the residuum of dross is heavy and heaviness is a useful quality. It is heaviness which prevents the residuum from regaining its freedom and relapsing into laziness. As long as it is heavy it will never get a holiday. Not even matter is allowed to play truant now. Once brought in, it is likely to stay in forever. We all have to work.

It is a remorseless world, this occidental world. The orientals invented the phrase "wheel of things." If they could only see how fast that wheel revolves over here and how inexorably it attracts soul and matter in the suction of its speed they would behold their own phrase invested with a new terror.

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FACTS ABOUT JAPAN.

JAPAN has every kind of manufacturing—cotton goods, telescopes, microscopes, watches, knives, spoons, electric machinery, matches, clocks, woolen goods and a host of other lines. In 1870 there was almost no manufacturing in Japan—now Japan has over eight thousand factories of various kinds. It has two hundred and one cotton mills, with 887,000 spindles. Including cotton growing, this industry employs one million people. Japan does weaving in 60,408 dwellings or establishments, containing 924,123 looms and employing 1,042,866 persons. This includes many thousands of silk weavers.

Japan has over three thousand miles of railway and fifteen hundred miles of telegraph lines in operation. Twenty-five years ago not a mile of this system existed. It has facilities for making everything necessary for the construction and equipment of railroads except locomotives. It runs its railroads with native labor entirely, from the general superintendent down, including the train dispatchers.

Japan with forty-seven million population has 4,302,623 pupils in its elementary schools, or 91 in every 1,000; while Russia, with one hundred and thirty million population, has only 4,193,594, or 32 in every 1,000. Japan has 4,852 post offices, equal to one post office for each 9,700 people; Russia has only 6,029, or one for each 21,500 people.

Japan has gold, silver, copper, lead, tin and mercury in abundance, besides coal and iron. It is mining over two thousand tons of coal a day, nearly one million tons yearly, and the supply is of fine quality, apparently inexhaustible. Twenty-five years ago the output was only three hundred tons a day.

Japan has about the same area as Montana, with more than half as many people as there are in the whole United States. It raises sufficient agricultural products to feed its own people.

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A PREHISTORIC VILLAGE.

DR. M. C. MILLS, curator of the State Archæological Society, has discovered that there is a prehistoric village site on the Gartner farm, a few miles south of Chillicothe, Ohio, says a dispatch from that city. He has made excavations which disclose many valuable relics of an ancient people. The site is a little elevation near the Scioto river. The place was undoubtedly chosen by the Indians with a view of fortifying themselves from the attacks of predatory tribes.

Dr. Mills has opened forty-nine pits which were used for storing food and in some cases for burials. In these were found charred corn and beans, which leads the archæologist to infer that the mound-builders knew something of agriculture, dispelling the popular theory that they subsisted entirely on fish and game. Bones of elks, deer, gray fox, 'coon and groundhog were found in profusion.

Many of the bones had been skillfully fashioned into fish hooks and various charms. Broken pottery of varied designs, beautiful necklaces of delicately-colored sea shells, polished beaver teeth, weaving instruments, including needles and small bobbins of stone, and many other implements were unearthed. Several skeletons and specimens of carved bones and pipes were also procured.

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THE headdress and coral jewelry of a Dutch woman are usually heirlooms and vary greatly, according to the riches of the family. The gold fastening of the coral necklace also may be anything from a very small plain clasp to one the size of a brooch covered with expensive filigree work, and when it is large enough to satisfy the pride of the owner it is always worn in front. One or all of these pieces of jewelry form a part of every girl's dot, while the remainder of it among the farming people of the north consists of cows and sheep. It is most amusing to hear it said of a young woman who is about to marry: "She has an excellent dot; fifty cows and sheep, a good head band and ornaments and such beautiful coral necklace and earrings."

The Inglebrook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglebrook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglebrook, Elgin, Ill.

ARE ANIMALS IMMORTAL? •

A CHICAGO paper has the following as an editorial. The NOOK expresses no opinion and leaves the whole question to the good sense and judgment of the reader.

Speculation concerning questions which are in their nature insolvable is sometimes interesting even though it is not directly profitable. Such speculation is the more attractive because anyone may propose a theory with the certainty that, though it may not be accepted, it cannot be disproved.

A contemporary writer has recently published a book on "The Immortality of Animals," in which he maintains the affirmative of the proposition. He founds his belief upon both religious and philosophical bases. That is, he believes that God extends the same care over all animals and that the human animal is not entitled to expect a monopoly of immortality. He points out that most of the arguments of philosophy in favor of the immortality of man apply equally to the permanency of the immortal principle in other living beings. His motive in putting forth the treatise is to promote kindness to animals and prevent cruelty to them. We are morally bound, he maintains, to respect the feelings and the rights of animals as creatures of the same Creator, even as we do those of our fellow men.

This, of course, is the humane view of the matter which all right-thinking people will put into practice even if they do not accept the immortality theory. With the Buddhists it has always been a religious precept. Belief in reincarnation naturally carries with it the obligation of consideration for animals, since any animal may contain a human soul struggling through its prescribed stages of experience preliminary to nirvana.

Among Christians the obligations of humanity to animals are ethical rather than religious, but it has always been recognized that the merciful man is merciful to his beast. The question of the immortality of animals never has been seriously considered nor authoritatively passed upon by the Christian church. The negative has been assumed except by those who,

like our author, have speculated upon the matter as an ethical proposition.

There is, however, some reason, even from an evidential standpoint, to hold that animals may be immortal if we hold that men are immortal. The investigations of the Society for Psychical Research have resulted in bringing to light hundreds of so-called "ghost stories" and in a very large proportion of these narratives animals as well as men figure. Ghostly horsemen bestride shadowy steeds, spectral huntsmen are seen following misty packs of hounds, black cats haunt houses where dark deeds have been done. If we assume that the human "ghosts" are veridical we can hardly avoid the conclusion that the animal "spooks" are likewise the shades of departed dumb creatures who have spiritual as well as material bodies.

The trouble with the "ghost" theory is that it proves too much. That is, it seems to show that not only animals but inanimate things have souls. Thus we have not only the ghosts of horses but of carriages, the specters of guns as well as of dogs, to say nothing of ghostly clothing and garments of all kinds, since specters rarely if ever appear naked. So that, if we accept the "ghost" evidence, we must conclude that everything in the material world has its eidolon in the land of shadows—an hypothesis maintained by many mystics, but not generally accepted.

At any rate, the argument for the immortality of animals is by no means a weak one. It appeals to sentiment as well as to reason and as its effect is favorable to kind treatment of the brute creation we may well promulgate it whenever possible.

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THE BEAR.

THE Los Angeles *Times* throws new light on the bear. It says:

The brown or black bear of California is the most cowardly animal that roams the hills. He is a worse thief than the northern wolverine and at the same time better natured than half the farm dogs the hunter chances upon. A pair at play will furnish more amusement than a three-ring circus and run like scared deer if you but show yourself through the brush.

But don't be misled into picking a fight with either

of our small bears unless you are well armed, for the black or the brown bear—one and the same animal under variations of pelage—will fight ferociously when cornered. You will come upon them, too, in the most unexpected places; not even the willful jacksnipe can beat a brown bear in variability of moods or choice of feeding ground. Traveling in the mountains one is apt to come upon Sir Bruin drinking from a little wayside stream and the very next day, having descended into the foothills, find possibly a pair playing about some poorly-guarded sheep camp.

Good natured as is either of these smaller bears, which weigh from four to five hundred pounds apiece, it is best to know how to hunt them before attempting it. As with most big game, the best way to hunt them for sport is alone with a reliable rifle and a good knife, though there is seldom occasion for using the latter if the hunter keep cool. If one is hunting for hides or to rid a section of undesirable bear neighbors, a well-trained little dog is probably the best ally. Fox terriers usually are best, as they are quick, resourceful and brave to a degree. A little dog brought up in a good bear country, where he has roamed the hills all his life, has had the best training possible and is a prize to be taken care of.

As has been said, a black or brown bear seldom keeps one address long, but likely most of them just now are down among the oaks, where the fallen acorns afford them an easy living. There are possibly a good many along the willow fringes of the larger water courses, but once let the bear get first sight of you there and he will make off into a tangle of elder scrub, willow underbrush and blackberry vines, in which you and your dog will last about three minutes.

If a bear could be persuaded to play football he would make the best ever on a gridiron, judging by the way he goes through a tangle of undergrowth, and the way a bear of any species will attend to a dog that dares to follow him alone into such a retreat is certainly scandalous.

DESERT SCREECH OWLS.

IN Arizona the owls live mostly in holes in the ground and in holes in the giant cactus. It would be contrary to their predatory nature to dig their own holes, or yet to build nests of sticks while there were other available nesting places, says a writer in *Country Life in America*. So every springtime there is a lot of trouble among the desert chipmunks and ground squirrels until the burrowing owls have chosen their holes and settled down for the season. Similarly the Gila woodpeckers and gilded flickers have no assurance that their holes in the sahuaras are their own until after the screech owls and pygmy owls have been es-

tablished in comfort. Possession is all the law there is in Arizona cactus and desert, and in case of a dispute the owls eat little chipmunks and flickers, anyway.

All day, in the cool depths of his hole, the screech owl hides from the heat and glare. As the sun sinks he comes out and flits silently toward the river bottom, where the mice and kangaroo rats are already beginning to play on the sand patches, and to hustle through the willows and arrowweed thickets. The quail and smaller birds are hid away in the bushes, and around the old logs and stumps great yellow scorpions and beetles are picking their way. At the slightest movement of a blade of grass the screech owl swoops to the ground, and when he is not ranging the flats for mammals he is searching bunches of mistletoe and dense mesquite trees for the birds which lie hidden there.

He does not scorn the scorpion and beetles, nor yet grasshoppers and smaller bugs. At the same time he will tackle a bush rabbit or twitch a pocket gopher from his hole by the head. He swallows his prey whole, and, after digestion has taken place, throws up the bones and fur in the shape of pellets. It is by looking for pellets beneath woodpeckers' holes in cottonwoods and sahuaras that naturalists are able to locate the homes of these owls.

THE MOON'S SURFACE.

FROM recent photographs the craters and craterlets of the moon are estimated to number more than two hundred thousand, but fewer than a million white patches in some craters and the bright lines radiating in some cases hundreds of miles, are thought by Prof. Pickering to be due to snow, and the less conspicuous lunar canals, which gradually appear, increase and fade away in the lunar day, are attributed by the same authority to vegetation. A thin atmosphere of carbonic acid and water vapor may feed the plants.

GOLDFISH OF CHINESE ORIGIN.

GOLDFISH are of Chinese origin. They were originally found in a large lake near Mount Tien-Tsing and were first taken to Europe in the seventeenth century. The first in France were a present to Mme. De Pompadour.

HEAVIEST BIRD THAT FLIES.

THE gray buzzard is said to be the heaviest bird that flies, the young males, when food is plentiful, weighing nearly forty pounds. The bird is nearly extinct.

STRANGE ANIMALS.

"Oh, there are a good many animals that are still to be caught and exhibited in the menageries," said the old animal trainer, reaching into the cage and scratching the head of a jaguar. "I can run off quite a list without stopping to think.

"All the zoos are eager now for an okapi. That's the strange prehistoric beast that Sir Harry Johnson found alive in eastern Africa.

"It's a cross between a giraffe and a horse, apparently, and a mighty big animal. There'll be big money for the circus that gets the first specimen, and there are some plucky and smart men in Uganda at this moment looking for the brute.

"Nobody has been lucky enough or smart enough to catch a Kadiak bear alive and carry him to civilization. There's something like a beast for you—big as a calf, so that he'd make a roaring Rocky Mountain grizzly look like a little brown bear alongside of him.

"Down in South America, somewhere behind the northeastern side of the Andes, a little north of the equator, is a beast that is the biggest rodent in the world. Travelers have seen pieces of its hide and its bones, and a few have glimpsed it as it sped through the dark primeval forests.

"It is a true rodent like the rat, but it is as big as a Newfoundland dog. That would be a good catch for a zoological garden.

"Another fine prize is down there in South America. It is a new species of jaguar, quite different from any that has ever been exhibited in the shows in any part of the world. It's a big, black fellow, and tremendously fierce. Nobody has ever taken one alive.

"Then in the forests of the Amazon are two birds that would make their captor a famous man among zoologists. They are the bell bird, which has a voice exactly like a clearly-ringing bell and the 'lost soul,' which has a cry that makes the shivers creep along a man's backbone when he hears it in those dark, mysterious, silent, forbidding woods.

"In Burmah somewhere is a rhinoceros that has a big black hide and big tufted ears. The hide has been seen by white men lots of times, but they haven't ever seen a living animal.

"Up in the Himalayas a man has been looking for years for—what do you suppose? A unicorn. He may be crazy—he may be right.

"He says that he has heard so many tales from the native hunters up there of the existence of a one-horned antelope horse that he is bound to try and get one. I don't think there is any such thing myself, but then I didn't take much stock in the discovery of a primitive wild horse in central Asia, either, and now the zoological gardens in Hamburg and New York

have living specimens of these horses—funny, big-headed little brutes that are representatives of some type of horse that must be hundreds of thousands of years old.

"Down in New Zealand, comparatively small as the land is, there are many animal and bird mysteries still. They say that there is a brand new—that is, new to the world—type of animal on the order of the duckbill down there yet. Darwin always thought that some day a veritable lizard bird (not a flying bird, but a true missing link between the birds and the reptiles) might be found there.

"One explorer followed mysterious footprints in the snow of the high mountains of New Zealand, but never came up with the beast that had made them. But they were such strange footprints that other scientists agreed with him that the thing that made them was quite unknown to the world and must be a wonderful being.

"So you see, there is plenty of work still for us wild animal catchers. We haven't seen everything that there is to be seen."—*New York Sun*.

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THE STARS.

HERBERT N. CASSON writing about the stars says that Professor Ernest Haeckel's book, "The Riddle of the Universe," tells in its last chapter what the scientists have learned about the stars. As usual, the ideas are put into words that very few can understand. Look at a sentence like this, for instance: "The monera consist of primitive protoplasm and arise by spontaneous generation from the inorganic nitrocarbonates."

This jaw-breaking sentence simply means that there is a certain kind of tiny jelly fishes that come to life of their own accord, but most scientists like to build a wall of big words around their ideas. In this case the man who translated the book from German into English is to blame.

It is a strange fact, says Professor Haeckel, that man began to study the stars long before he began to study himself or his own earth. Even as far back as forty-five hundred years ago a great many things had been discovered about the stars and their ways.

But about forty years ago a fact was discovered that had never been known before. It was the fact that all stars and comets and suns and moons and so forth are made of the same materials as our earth. This is proved by a clever machine that can catch the rays of a far-off star and tell by the color of the rays what the star is made of.

Another new fact that we have discovered is that the stars are always changing, just as the plants and trees of a forest are. The lifetime of a star is so

many million years that we cannot count them, but we know that stars come and go like trees, like cities, like the leaves that grow in the Springtime and fall to the ground in the Autumn.

A little speck of a human being can stand on this little speck of an earth and by looking through a big telescope he can see the birth and the death of thousands of worlds. He can see stars that are like the world was a hundred million years ago, and others that are like the world will be in a hundred million years more.

In one part of the heavens he can see a whirling mass of fire as wide as from here to the sun. It is the beginning of a new star, or perhaps of half a dozen stars. Every world begins and ends in fire.

In another part of the heavens he can see where a mass of fire has partly cooled and formed itself into a great ball of flame, like our sun. Perhaps some small pieces have been broken away from it, forming little balls of fire that whirl round and round the big ball. The small balls of fire cool off before the big balls, and the result is that an earth and a sun are formed.

In still another part of the heavens he can see a star that is very old. It is moving slowly and there is nothing living upon it. Every part of it is colder than our North Pole. It has whirled around for uncounted billions of years, but it has spent its force.

"What happens to the old stars," do you ask? The same thing happens to them that happens to the old leaves that fall from the trees. Just as the dead leaves change into soil and up into trees and leaves again, so the dead stars change into fire and form into stars again. Every dead star rushes into the nearest star. The crash is so great that both stars burst into flame and the whole thing begins over again.

There is no such thing as destruction in the heavens. There is only change, change, change. From fire to suns, from suns to earths, from earths to moons, and from moons to fire again. Always and always this great circle of change goes on. Truly, it is a wonderful universe that we see when we look up into the sky at night.

"Are there any human beings on the other worlds?" Not like us, replies Professor Haeckel. We are quite certain that there are living creatures of some kind, but the chances are that they are formed quite differently from us. Very likely there are beings that are as far ahead of us in brain power and morality as we are ahead of the lower animals. But we shall never be able to know anything about them. They are too far away from us.

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THE opossum is the only animal that can feign death perfectly.

BLUE GRASS.

"A GREAT many people contend that blue grass was first found in Kentucky," said an eminent Indiana geologist, "but this is not so. Blue grass is a native of the Wabash valley, in Indiana. It was found by William Henry Harrison's troops during that solemn march to Tippecanoe in 1811. Harrison gathered a small army at Ohio Falls and started north. At Vincennes the gallant heroes realized that they could not go two hundred miles up the Wabash without feed for their horses. General Harrison had two cribs of corn at Terre Haute and persuaded the men to go on. As they came on with hungry horses and scant feed they found the ground covered with blue grass.

"Six miles west of Newport, on the Collett farm, was found a bountiful supply of blue grass. Some places in the bottom it was growing three feet high, and such feed had never been heard of by the Kentucky soldier. At State Line City more blue grass was found, and from there to Tippecanoe the whole line of march was covered with blue grass.

"The seed was carried back to Kentucky and sown there, but they could not make it thrive alone in the warm soil, and it had to be sown with oats and rye. Mr. Sandusky told me that in an early day no blue grass grew in Kentucky until after it was imported from Indiana. Tom Downing, of Terre Haute, was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay and once went to visit him at his home near Ashland, Kentucky. After seeing the fine farm well set in blue grass, Downing suggested that Mr. Clay let him have some of the seed to take back to Indiana.

"Tom, don't make a fool of yourself," said Clay. "The grandsire of Kentucky blue grass is growing around your house and in the fence corners of your fields. We got the seed from Terre Haute and the middle Wabash and after a hard struggle got it to grow here in its present luxuriousness."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

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WASPS have a great fondness for overripe fruits, especially pears, plums and sweet apples. The sugar of these fruits has a tendency to pass into a kind of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, and after imbibing large quantities of this liquid the wasps become outrageously intoxicated. They crawl away in the grass in a semi-somnolent condition and remain till the effects have passed off, when they will go at it again. It is while in this condition that they do their worst stinging. A person receiving a sting from one of these intoxicated wasps will suffer severely from nerve poisoning for days.

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GIRAFFES are perhaps the most difficult of all animals to capture.

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"He's true to God who's true to man; wherever wrong is done,
To the humblest and the weakest, 'neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us; and they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves, and not for all their race."

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DON'T BE FUNNY.

A LITTLE fun of an innocent character, now and then is not to be condemned. But it should be remembered that there are different kinds and characters of so-called fun. And there is no more effective means of making an enemy, quiet perhaps, but none the less an enemy, than by means of ridicule. A very large per cent of people are peculiarly susceptible to ridicule, especially so before a mixed audience, and though no immediate reply may be forthcoming it is often laid away in the dark corners of the heart to come out much later and with rending force when the joker has forgotten all about his smartness. It is a dangerous thing to make sport of friends. They do not grow on every limb and cannot be too carefully cared for.

As a rule the funny man is a nuisance. We get tired of his monotony in his endeavor to raise a laugh and be thought smart. The perennial fool joker who watches his chance to say something that seems funny about a friend who is present is sowing the seed that will grow to a thorn to tear him later on. The smart saying will raise a laugh at the time. The subject may only redden and make no reply, but bide his time

when the jest will turn to a blow. Of course no reference here is had to the silly person whose perception of humor is so much empty verbiage. He is simply frivolous and flippant and therefore foolish. But we refer to the man or woman who turns a joke on the personality of people who are peculiarly susceptible and sensitive on the subject.

Once, in the writer's knowledge, a middle-aged man limped down the aisle of a railroad car. Behind him limped a minor employé in exact imitation of the stranger. The people who saw smiled, perhaps on the principle that one fool makes many. The stranger saw but gave no sign. There are some people who can afford to stand that sort of thing under certain circumstances. The next day the funny servant was ordered before the President of the road. There sat the man he had ridiculed. After calling his attention to the break, the President, instead of discharging the man, let him off on probation—the next time he made a fool of himself out he would go. And it cured him. There is no more cruel thing to do than to mimic a deformity, yet how common a thing it is. And the general public laughs at the exhibition as though it were really funny. Really it is the refinement of thoughtless cruelty.

It is a pretty good plan, a very good one in fact, never to say or do that which by the remotest contingency can leave a sting after it. If one must be a joker let him confine himself to the inanimate and the speechless and thoughtless. The smart aleck who thinks he is doing something notable in turning himself into a clown or buffoon, should remember that only the serious side of life lasts. The joker may elicit the laugh he seeks, but none seek him for help or sympathy. He may do the mountebank act to the crowd, but when the child is dying or dead none ever think of sending for him. He is as ephemeral in the real affairs of life as the circus poster is to art. The man who laughs his life away dies lonely and unattended. One of the greatest professional jesters of this country passed away in an almshouse, alone, and was unsung and without honor. Those who laughed at his quibs forgot him. And remember, sickness and death never joke. Both are our common heritage.

There is this to add to what has been said. No objection can be urged against humor. There is a difference between the pleasantly distorted side of things and the rat tooth of personality. One is aimed at a class or a condition and the other is a poisoned pin scratch. It is better to avoid the possibilities of the latter, and they are best avoided by being eliminated entirely. The humorous man is welcomed, the act tolerated, but the practical joker is an abomination.

one who is finally destroyed by the crop he himself has planted. He may make others laugh at his personalities but he will never live in the memory of those about him other than as a thorn.

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OUR BEING ALIKE.

HAS it ever occurred to you that, after all, we are pretty much alike in all fundamental respects? Of course we look nearly alike in the main, and we occupy widely different stations in life, and there is many a bottomless crevasse in a money way between people. All that we know. But these things are the accident of birth or environment, or both and are much like the clothes we wear,—they change our personal surroundings, but stripped of them each is very like his fellow mortal. We are in the habit of regarding some people we know as of entirely different material. But it is an error to think of it as being true. We may be painted differently but washed down to the actual self we find the same yellow clay.

Each of us is apt to think of himself as possessed of burdens peculiar to him alone. We go around thinking that we have to carry the heavy end of the log every time. This is not so bad in and of itself, but we come to keeping it a secret from all others. The reason of this seems to be the fear of indifference or ridicule from those in whom we might confide. And many a man and woman have gone through life with some secret so dread, some rattling skeleton of our own, that it has rendered the possessor miserable. Then comes some gust of circumstance that bands our troubles and, lo, we find condolence and sympathy where we looked for sarcastic condemnation. As we would have dealt with others so have they dealt with us. Yes, after all the heart of the world is in about the right place, if we only know how to reach it.

Here's a king on his throne. There a hedger and ditcher in his cottage. There's a wide, wide world of difference between them as far as their places go. One walks under an astral lamp in his palace. The other sits by his tallow candle. The children that play on the floor and prattle to their parents are differently dressed and housed. But now comes diphtheria and strikes dead the cotter's child and the king's. Now, where are all the frippery of station and the guilt of circumstances? The mothers coming home from the graves are sisters now, the fathers brothers. The trouble with us is that we wait for the common brotherhood till we are forced to it by some great and inexorable accident. It would be a great deal better for all of us to recognize the fact that under the skin of convention flows the same red blood in each. In each heart there is a wailing place.

Remembering this as true, and true it is, would it not be better for all of us if we pooled our troubles and made them easier to bear by closer communion of thought and sentiment? Blessed is he who, having learned that all need help at times, goes out to seek such that he may be of use to them. Nor do any of us need to go far away. Right around us, the people next door, the ones we jostle on the street, they are found. Some of these are heartsick for love and sympathy, and many die, and on their grave-stones might be carved, "Suffered in silence for the lack of a helping hand and kindly word."

The thing to do is to look on all people as needing common help. That's the way Christ looked at it—the way he lived, and what he taught. Sick, naked, hungry and thirsty,—they are on all sides of us and their lives are very much alike on the inside if we only knew it. So if any reader would seek the kingdom, cares to give a cup of cold water in his name, or wants the blessing of the living Christ, let him but turn to his nearest neighbor of the heavy heart and help to lighten and brighten the life. It may be a sordid view, but it pays, for—"Inasmuch."

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HAVE you ever found yourself in the position of one going away not knowing when you will return? How you walk around the old place, up and down in front of the house, out to the barn and through the little garden. The old place takes on added charms that were overlooked before. You wonder what will become of the old rosebush in the corner of the garden, whether the robin will build in the eaves again, and whose hands will pluck the peonies for the glass vase in the front room. You wonder what is to become of all these things, and while you are not saying much you are doing a great deal of thinking.

It is this way in human life nearly everywhere and under all circumstances. Life is made up of a coming and going, a meeting and a parting, and a handshake of welcome and a cheerful kiss of Good-bye. We have been walking for months and the time comes to say the word. Let us all pause a moment for the silent prayer which heads next week's editorial pages.

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LOOK out for the next number of the INGLENOOK and turn to the editorial pages the first thing. You will see there something that will interest every reader of the INGLENOOK. Read it carefully and then write the one who wrote it what you think about it. No, we are not going to tell what it is—not even give you the first letter of it. You will find it out soon enough.

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STRONG reasons make strong actions.—*Shakespeare.*

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL FOR CANADA.

It is announced from London that Earl Grey, lord-lieutenant of Northumberland, has been appointed to succeed the earl of Minto as governor-general of Canada. Albert Henry George Grey is a descendant of one of the British officers in the revolutionary war, where he won his title. The present earl was born Nov. 28, 1851, and was educated at Harrow and Cambridge. He was elected to parliament for South Northumberland in 1880, and held the seat until 1897, when he became administrator of Rhodesia. The earl owns an estate of 17,600 acres.

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A YOUTHFUL MANAGER.

EMMA ROGAN, a fifteen-year-old girl of Philadelphia, has been made superintendent of a new home for friendless children. She won this place by her marked ability to manage children and rule them by love and sympathy. This home is located on a farm at Media, Pennsylvania, and here, with the assistance of a trained nurse and a farmer, little Miss Rogan performs her duties. The home was established by Dr. Edward Martin, Director of Public Health and Charities.

* * *

LEVI LEITER DEAD.

LEVI LEITER, of Chicago, died last Thursday in Bar Harbor, Maine. He came to Chicago when quite a boy, utterly poor and by strict attention to business accumulated a fortune amounting to twenty-five millions of dollars. He is the father of Lady Curzon, Vicereine of India. His money is almost wholly invested in land estate and he was known as one of the shrewdest dealers to be found anywhere. His acquaintance extended throughout the entire business world of both hemispheres. His life reads like a romance. He was seventy years old when he died.

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OLDEST KNOWN MECHANICAL DEVICE.

SIGNOR GIACOMO BONI, an archeologist who is directing the excavation of the Forum in Rome, has found a heavy capstan with eight fixed levers of wood. The wood is perfectly preserved, while the iron fixtures have become oxidized.

This discovery is considered of the greatest importance as being the first known mechanical contrivance dating back two thousand years. The capstan, which was found almost intact, has a diameter of two yards.

THE BEST CADET.

IN the entrance physical examination of cadets at Naval Academy, at Annapolis, C. W. Adair, of Xenia, Ohio, who has not eaten a particle of animal food for over two years, took first rank.

* * *

THE LAKE STRIKE ENDED.

AFTER a six-week tie-up on the great lakes, which has directly involved several thousand men and indirectly more than a hundred thousand, peace has been made. The strike was declared off by Paul Howell, district captain of the Masters' and Pilots' Association.

* * *

SUSAN B. ANTHONY HONORED.

THE Empress of Germany gave a reception to twenty-one delegates, including Susan B. Anthony, to the Women's Congress, which met in Berlin. The Empress addressed each delegate in her own language. She was especially interested in Susan B. Anthony, to whom she said: "You are my special guest on this occasion."

* * *

WIRELESS LINE ESTABLISHED.

A WIRELESS telegraph service has been established between Buffalo, New York, and Cleveland, Ohio. The line is two hundred miles, the longest yet operated for commercial purposes. Connections will be made with other cities along the line. The average speed of messages is thirty-five words a minute.

* * *

AN AGED INVENTOR DEAD.

RODOLPHUS BINGHAM, inventor of a wheat food upon which he said life could be maintained at the cost of six and three-quarter cents a day, is dead at Camden, New Jersey. He was eighty years old and had spent a fortune in advancing various scientific ideas, among them a system of phonetic spelling which he tried for many years to have introduced in the schools.

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THE FIRST CONCRETE BUILDING.

AN epoch-making event in the realm of architecture is the completion of an office at Cincinnati with solid walls of concrete merely re-inforced by twisted rods of steel to take up the tensile strain. The building is veneered with marble, glazed brick and terra cotta ornamentation, says the *Architectural Record*. It is fifty by one hundred feet and fifteen stories high. It is virtually a concrete box of eight-inch walls with concrete beams, columns and stairs. It is known as the Ingalls Building.

JUNE 14 was graduation day for the largest class ever sent out from the University of Chicago.

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THE Czar is calling out the army reserves in three districts. It is said that this will give Gen. Kouropatkin 200,000 more men.

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IN an official statement put forth by the War Department at St. Petersburg, 5,112 men have been lost thus far.

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EIGHT hundred Russians are reported to have fallen in a fight with the Japanese. The latter led the enemy into a trap by a feigned retreat.

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THE Japanese women are selling their hair to give the money to the common war fund. Large importations of it have come to this country.

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MEYER GUGGENHEIM, aged 76 years, the head of a mining and smelting firm in New York, has been sued in a breach of promise case for \$100,000.

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ABNER MCKINLEY, of Somerset County, Pa., was buried at Canton, Ohio, the other day in the McKinley burying ground. President Roosevelt sent a wreath of roses and lilies.

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It is said that the Russians have looted the Red Cross money and material intended for the seat of war. It is even said that \$35,000,000 have been stolen by officials on the railway.

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REV. HENRY SPICKLER has just returned to this country from Manilla after a three years' absence. The news item therewith says that he traveled thirty-seven thousand miles on a bicycle.

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THE war between Japan and Russia does not show any great difference in status between this week and last. Matters are going on just about the same without any material gain on either side. Interest seems to hinge at present on the fortifications in and around Port Arthur.

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DOWIE, disgusted with his reception in London, determined to leave England by the first steamer. The London papers express the greatest satisfaction with his departure. It appears that Dowie spoke in unkind terms of the King and Queen, which put him in a most unfortunate relation with the English people. Even hotels refused to entertain him.

THE ministers of the Swedish Free church at Freeport, Illinois, voted in conference not to remarry divorced persons.

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PROF. HENRY R. MUSSEY of the university of Pennsylvania will make a special study of the iron industry of the United States for the Carnegie institution.

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LAKE vessels, on which the strike among the sailors has had a very serious effect, offered one hundred and thirty-five dollars per day for first mates.

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TWENTY-ONE tobacco dealers in Milwaukee, Wis., have been arrested for selling cigarettes to minors. This was accomplished by the Anti-Cigarette League hiring boy detectives to secure evidence.

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OWING to the rate war between the steamship lines in New York the fare across the ocean has dropped to \$9.60 for steerage and 16,000 immigrants attracted by this low rate are now on their way to New York.

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THE historic Liberty Bell from Philadelphia is at the St. Louis Fair in response to a petition of school children. It will remain in the Pennsylvania Building until the close of the World's Fair.

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HENRY LUTTERMAN was found unconscious in a room on North Clark Street, Chicago, last week and when the police were called to remove him they were astounded to find that he had \$13,000 in money on his person.

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THE worshipers in St. Anthony's church (Catholic), South St. Louis, had a narrow escape from death by the discovery of dynamite under the altar, connected with a fuse to a candle. It is not known who the miscreants are.

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HETTY GREENE, the richest woman in America, is being made the object of a great deal of fun by the papers on account of her closeness in money matters. She has denied that she had given away a little money. From all that is known about her a denial is not necessary.

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WE intended printing the names of Nookers we met at Carthage. At first we could have done so, but when they went into the hundreds we had to stop and abandon the idea. This explanation is intended to show many readers that the Nookman did not "story" but couldn't do it.

ABOUT DETECTIVES.

BUT when it comes to the detective field, the most inviting of all is that of the secret service of the government. There are the four branches of the work—that of the treasury department, dealing with counterfeiting and the like infractions of the law; the customs service, having to do with smuggling and the escaping of duties at ports of entry; the internal revenue branch, which regulates the crookednesses of the liquor and tobacco businesses, and finally the detective work that is made necessary by the business of the post office.

To become a full-fledged agent of the secret service under the United States government requires a special examination by the civil service commission at Washington. This examination is of a nature calculated to discourage all but the brightest detective talents and ambitions. Just when the examinations are to be held is not known to the average headquarters of the secret service in the big cities. It is known only that before a candidate is invited to Washington to undertake the regular examination, he has been called upon through the mails to furnish to the head of the secret service bureau such a list of answers to questions as would enable the average person looking the list over to know just a little more of the candidate than perhaps his own mother knows.

As to what the questions asked of the candidate for the secret service examination are, they are known only to the person who has gone through the mill. But it is certain that one of the first things that he needs to establish on an unquestioned basis is his common sense, education, and judgment. If he have these he can learn the rest that is required of him.

When he has passed the examination the department to which he may be assigned will depend upon his fitness for the work. Many women find place in the secret service of the government, and as a special field for them the customs office is the outlet. On board the transatlantic liners, especially, both citizens and foreigners coming into the country have been spotted successfully by women agents of the service.

"A woman is a natural smuggler," said a custom house official, "and on the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, it becomes a goodly policy to set a woman to round up a woman smuggler. The logic of the American woman is especially weak with reference to the tariff laws of her country. She cannot be shown that, having paid her good money for dutiable goods in Europe, she has not a constitutional right to bring these goods home with her at any cost. Many a time such women as these, talking with a chance acquaintance on shipboard, who also is 'bringing in just a few things,' have been unable to imagine how the customs

officer at New York or Boston or elsewhere has discovered her trinkets with unerring accuracy. Of course the 'lady who is bringing in a few things herself' knows all about it."

As to the operations of the private detective agencies of the country, their recruiting possibilities are especially limited. It is one of the misfortunes of the business that for a young man of the higher grade and better brain there are so many other fields promising more of a future for him.

"There is just one type of candidate whom we never take," said Manager Schumacher of the Pinkerton agency. "That is the man who comes in to say, 'I have always wanted to be a detective.' We are always satisfied that such a man has got his love for the business through fiction, while the operations of a detective agency is nothing but solid fact.

"The business of a detective agency is such that many types of men are needed. In some lines of work we cannot place any man who is under forty years old. In other work we need young men only. Just how these candidates are brought into the service would necessitate a story for each of them, with no two alike. Rarely we find that somewhere in some notable murder case, perhaps, a man may take some tack in the unraveling of a mystery which brings him and his work before the public and the police. In such a case we may make such a man an offer to come on the force, and as a rule such choices prove good men. But after the keenness of the candidate for detective work is established his personal character must be proved.

"From the watch service of the Pinkerton agency a few detectives are taken, but as a rule it is not looked to as a recruiting field at all. It is hard to get just the men desired for the best detective work. A man who has all that could be desired of him for a detective ordinarily can find a better field for his endeavors. If he has the true spirit in him, however, he may take to the work in spite of everything else."

For amateur detectives the State of Arkansas has been more prolific perhaps than any other in the union. It is a slow day in Chicago police and detective circles that several applications for sleuthing are not received from that State. Some of the detective manufacturing plants in the east have worked off hundreds of pounds of tin stars in that State, authorizing the wearer to detect and arrest on sight any persons whom he may detect breaking any section of the criminal code.

"Few citizens anywhere, recognize their power in such a situation," said a well-known lawyer. "If John Smith, as a grocer's clerk, should see a man trying to break into a house, or holding up a fellow-man in the street, or in any other way committing a felony, he may arrest him with all the authority that any policeman, or constable, or sheriff, or detective might bring

to bear. And in case he comes up too late to see the offense he is just on the same plane with any officer, State or city—he may swear out a warrant for the felon before the man lawfully may be arrested.”

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A COUPLE OF DOG STORIES.

“SPEAKING of the intelligence of dogs reminds me of a rather smart canine member belonging to a well-known citizen uptown,” said a man who is fond of the lower orders of creation, “and I want to say right at the start that I think this particular dog is about the smartest thing on four legs.

“Dogs are always smart. They are like babies in this, that from the standpoint of the persons who own them they are the cutest and cleverest things under the sun. I am not the owner of the dog in question, and therefore, may speak of the animal without bias in his behalf, and may extol his virtues without any danger of overdoing the thing. Put differently, I may take a critical view of this dog in particular.

“He is as smart as a dog can be, and is abreast of the times. He is a newspaper dog, and hence manages to keep in touch with the world. He is always on the lookout for the morning paper. As a rule he is at the front gate when the carrier comes along. If he is not there at that time he hears the paper fall when the carrier throws it in, and is on the scene in short order.

“For some time his master has been a little under the weather. Before he got sick the dog would simply take the morning paper to his master’s bed, rear up on the side of the bed, leave the paper with him and skip out. But recently—and this is the more important point of this little yarn—the dog’s master has been confined to his bed, and has not been able to move around the room.

“As usual the dog brings the paper every morning. But instead of just putting it on the bed he unfolds it, holds it up in his paws, glances at the head lines and then at his master as if trying to aid him in finding the more important things that happened the day before. Do you not regard this as extraordinary intelligence in a dog? I do.”

“That dog is a wonder, and no mistake. He is a humanitarian. There is an element of devotion in his conduct toward his master that you would fail to find in a great many friends, and an element of thoughtfulness that you would fail to find in a great many persons who are closer than friends.

“That reminds me of a very clever compact which has been entered into between a dog and a parrot out in my neighborhood,” said a man who had listened to the story about the newspaper dog, “and I doubt if you could find a more forcible evidence of the dog’s

and the parrot’s intelligence than in the compact I have in mind.

“They seem to have established a perfect understanding of each other, and they seem to have developed some sort of idea of the contractual relation, as we say in the law. How they went about the matter I do not know. I only know that the results are achieved quite as satisfactorily as if the dog and parrot in question were human beings and capable of all the processes of reasoning.

“The parrot’s cage is in the back yard. It is close to the ground where the dog can reach the sliding door by rearing up on his hind legs. Between the back yard and front yard there is a gate with a latch on the side toward the front part of the house. As a rule, the dog and parrot are kept in the back yard, and the little gate which crosses the alley way and opens into the front yard is generally kept latched. A little while ago the dog and the parrot were found out in the front yard together.

“The man of the house was not a little perplexed to know how they had managed to get out into the front yard. He made up his mind to watch them for the purpose of seeing how they overcame the difficulty. The first thing that attracted his attention was the call of the parrot.

“Promptly the dog, who understood the language, responded. He walked over to the parrot’s cage, used his nose to root the slide door up, and let the bird out. The dog then let the door fall back to its place. The parrot flew over to the side gate and the dog trotted across the yard in the same direction.

“In a few seconds the parrot was busy with the latch. Using his beak, he raised the latch, and the dog pushed the side gate open with his nose. Shortly they were both out in the front yard.

“Now, what do you think of that? If that isn’t intelligence, what is it? It seems to me to be intelligence of a very high order, and I am willing to put this dog and this parrot bird against anything you can scrape up, for anything less complex than a combination lock of the most improved kind wouldn’t count with them.”—*New Orleans Times-Democrat*.

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STREET CAR CROSSING SIGNAL.

THE street car lines of Dresden, Germany, are equipped with a signal system warning teams and pedestrians when the car is approaching a cross street. A box two feet long is suspended in the middle of the street above the car tracks, and when the approaching car is within half a block, a bell rings and the word “Halt” shows in red letters. The signal is worked by electricity, and the lights go out as soon as the car passes.

MAKING MONEY.

AT no time in its history has the work of the national bureau of engraving and printing been as active as it is at present. It is increasing rapidly and of course as the country expands in area and commercial greatness so will the operations of providing United States notes, certificates of deposit, bonds, internal revenue stamps, postage stamps, custom stamps and so forth and so on expand correspondingly. Work is going on night and day. It perforce must keep growth with the demands of the country.

There are about 2,920 people on the employes' rolls of the bureau. Of these, 1,318 are men and 1,602 women, and of them 615 are plate printers and apprentices and 720 (all of whom are young women) are printers' assistants. The force employed at night foots up 210, but the indications are that there will have to be an increase and also additional buildings as the months move on, for the demands for new money handed in by the treasurer of the United States are constantly becoming greater.

The engravers and pressmen and their assistants, in addition to turning out American notes and securities of all kinds, are giving much attention to the benighted ones in Luzon and the nearly if not quite seven hundred other islands of the Philippine archipelago. Shipments of notes are being made to Manila at very regular intervals.

This Philippine money is in notes of one, two, five and ten pesos. A peso is valued at about fifty cents in the currency of this country, and of these notes used in our Asiatic possessions there is something that appears paradoxical. The currency is and yet is not United States currency.

It might have a value in commercial quarters somewhat akin to Canadian moneys and the same value in foreign lands, but it is not United States money. It is prescribed by the government for use in its own territory, but on the main land it is of little good beyond what attaches to it as a curio.

Possibly, so some of the treasury folks think, the time will come when the Philippine peso note will, with its United States frank upon it, be as good anywhere on the vast American continent as it is within the wide domain of the island of Luzon.

The Philippine postage stamp is, and has for some time been, in active operation in that far-off Pacific ocean region of ours. It is no stranger to the people of this country and has the appearance of an ordinary United States stamp, except that it carries impressed upon it the word Philippines.

There are, however, not a sufficiency of those stamps in readiness for the permanent and temporary residents in the Philippines, but there soon will be, and then

the chances are that the ordinary United States stamps will not be used on the islands.

The bureau of engraving is decidedly a Mecca of the hundreds of pilgrims who constantly enter the wide-open gates of the capital by every train from everywhere that enters the city scores of times each day.

People from all parts of the country want to know how the government money is made and when they step within the red brick walls of the bureau building and secure one of the office guides they have a list of questions ready to present as long as the moral law and the proper officials are neither slow nor discourteous in giving them all possible information.

They are told how the plates are made. First, there are the dies manufactured on soft steel, then these are formed into a roll and from that roll the plates are made, from which the notes, from the ordinary one dollar greenback to the amazing gold ten thousand dollar yellow face and back, too—and no bigger than the one dollar note—are made.

They are informed also that about once in every year a committee is appointed by the secretary of the treasury that condemns such plates as it is necessary to condemn; how these are boiled down or melted or go through some kind of a process at the navy yard furnace shops and are rendered into a mass of old iron or steel or something, and, after having by the magic of their power at one time been instrumental in perfecting those precious notes which bring both happiness and wretchedness into the world, though shorn of their greatness in this respect and relegated to baser uses have not yet lost all character.

They may yet be part of material used in casting great cannon or perhaps become an item in the construction of a big warship.

All this, of course, is very instructive to pilgrims. They listen with open-mouthed wonder and feel convinced that they know a great deal of how their Uncle Sam makes the money, a part of which comes now and then into their possession, and will relate it to their friends when they reach their respective homes, which are scattered everywhere along the continent from Maine to California, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific coasts.

These pilgrims, the majority of whom are ladies, of course, see as much as they can of all the wonders that Washington contains, but when it comes down to watching other people at work, the shows of skill and labor depicted in the shops of the bureau of engraving and printing surpass all others. There is something so attractive about money, and, then, again, to see with their own eyes so many young women—whole armies of them—engaged in aiding to manufacture, it is alluring in the extreme.

Just imagine a thousand of them, nearly all young girls, sitting at presses in one long room, quiet and attentive to the labors, assisting in the process of getting notes ready for use in the marts of the country! It is positively tempting—tempting enough to persuade any of the pretty girls among the pilgrims to make up their minds to “bone” their congressman as soon as they get home for a place in the bureau. They want to be money-makers in a double sense of the word!

They also get an idea of how the postage stamps they put upon their letters are backed with mucilage.

This is done sheet by sheet and in very quick order. There is a machine which pours a supply of mucilage on the back of the sheet as it goes through a series of rolling devices and comes out dry at the end of its roller route, as dry as they will be when they go to the window of the country post office where patrons lay down two pennies for the stamp that is to carry their letters to their destinations.

And just think of the cleanliness of the money they see coming through the presses, of the specimens thereof hanging on the walls of the rooms in the building, inclosed in great frames and covered with glass. The notes, bonds, certificates of all kinds, stamps, etc.

To most of the country folk who visit the various public offices in Washington clean, crisp, new money is like angels' visits—few and far between. To strangers in the city it has a most wholesome attractiveness and many are the comments concerning it.

* * *

PUGNACIOUS LITTLE FELLOWS.

THAT fleas are great pugilists there can be no doubt, as it has been repeatedly shown that they will fight to the death, and will land such blows as would make some of our pugilists blush. If a dozen or more fleas are put in a glass jar for a day or two you will see the mangled remains of the dead and wounded as the result of close companionship. They will stand on their hind legs and buffet their opponents with the others; they roll and toss and tumble until it is painful to see the wrecks left behind. After one of these battles in a glass jar, one companion lived ten days, with no antennæ, one eye gone, three plates in the side smashed in and only the first joints of four legs to go upon. But the flea, even in this wretched condition, was game to the last and died breathing defiance, the rays of light scintillating from his black eyes with the brilliancy of a blacksmith's forge in full blast on a dark night. His power is in his legs and he is the most accomplished of vaulters; no position appears too difficult for him to assume: attitude in every variety is familiar to him: he leaps upward, sideways, forward, backward and takes a dozen summersaults while you are wondering where he will light. A good healthy

flea, it is estimated, can leap two hundred times the length of his body. When about to leap or jump, the legs are drawn up to the body as close as possible and then shot out. The flea comes down very near the spot from where the leap was taken. Every descent is nearer to the center. Of this you may convince yourself by placing a flea in a drop of red ink in a piece of white paper and letting him jump.

The flea is always hungry, his appetite is never satisfied and he will exercise his sucker just as long as he is permitted without interruption. With him there is a “continuous performance” so far as gratifying his appetite is concerned. There is no creeping, crawling or flying insect which can approach the flea in strength, size considered. He is beyond question the Samson of the universe.

* * *

SOME OBSOLETE WORDS.

THE number of obsolete words that are to be found in a complete dictionary of the English language is considerably larger than the people have any idea of, says *Tit-Bits*. The following letter, written by an alleged poet to an editor who had treated his poetry with derision, furnishes some idea of them:

“Sir: You have behaved like an impetiginous scrogle. Like those who, envious of any moral celsitude, carry their ungency to the height of creating symposically the fecund words which my polymathic genius uses with uberity to abligate the tongues of the weetless! Sir, you have crassly parodied my own pet words, though they were trangrams!

“I will not coacervate reproaches. I will oduce a veil over the atramental ingratitude which has chamfered even my indiscerptible heart. I am silent on the focillation which my coadjuvancy must have given when I offered to become your fautor and adminicle. I will not speak of the lippitude, the oblepsy you have shown in exacerbating me, one whose genius you should have approached with mental discalceation. So I tell you, without spuervacaneous words, nothing will render ignoscible your conduct to me.

“I warn you that I would vellicate your nose if I thought that my moral diarthrosis thereby could be performed—if I thought I should not impignorate my reputation. Go, tachygraphic scrogle, band with your crass inquisite fautors! Draw oblectations from the thought, if you can, of having synchronically lost the existimation of the greatest poet since Milton.”

And yet all these words are to be found in the dictionary.

* * *

THE boy who resolves to do one thing honorably and thoroughly, and sets about it at once will attain usefulness and eminence.—*Roc*.

RAISES FANCY PONY HERDS.

THE breeding and raising of Shetland ponies has proved an interesting and profitable occupation for Mrs. M. B. Bracklin, of Minneapolis, for some years past, and she is in a fair way of amassing a large fortune. Mrs. Bracklin's love for these animals was doubtless inherited from her father and enhanced by her early environment. In her childhood she lived on a farm and her father, who was a lover of good steeds, bought several blooded animals, of which he always took excellent care. After they left the farm Mrs. Bracklin always had horses on which to expend her interest and study.

About three years ago, when Mrs. Bracklin was living at Rice Lake, Wis., she bought a Shetland pony for her little daughter and, becoming interested in the little horses, she added one by one until four or five tiny stalls were partitioned off in the stable. Even then she had no idea of taking up pony-raising as a business. In fact, not until Captain J. Murray Hoag, of Maquoketa, Iowa, a veteran pony dealer, suggested that she turn her love for the little animals into a means of money-making did she decide to handle ponies. The herd grew slowly, for Mrs. Bracklin picked the foundation stock with greatest care. She has been in Minneapolis now about two years and has united her herd with that owned by J. F. Elwell. Last year there were one hundred and forty ponies. Some are kept in a pasture at Wayzata, others are in a small pasture near her home and a few are kept in the stable at her residence. A number are at Como park in the livery and six or eight have been rented to families at the lake.

In the winter, when more are at the house she makes bran mash for them twice a week and prepares tempting dishes from carrots. She had a pony once that had a human weakness for certain things, among which were buckwheat cakes and rice pudding. In a year no veterinarian has been called and Mrs. Bracklin is a marvel to the boys of the neighborhood. "She doctors 'em herself," they whisper in an awed tone. Indeed, there is nothing about the entire care of horses or of the business that Mrs. Bracklin does not understand. At a depot one day she even finished one of the crates which held a tiny pony going a long journey, while the men who watched were obviously surprised to see the nails go in straight and square.

One of Mrs. Bracklin's special delights is the matching of animals and she says that she believes that ponies are more difficult to match than big horses, but, then, she never is satisfied with a match unless it is as perfect as can be. She has tried everywhere to find a match for the stallion Mystic, but Mystic remains without a partner. Her eye is unusually good

too. When she came here from Rice Lake and looked over Mr. Elwell's herd she found an animal which she believed would match one she had in Wisconsin. When the two were harnessed together they were found to be as perfectly matched a team as anyone would ask for, in gait as well as in appearance. There are two ponies in the pasture, brother and sister, beautifully matched except size, which are models of devotion to each other. Even in sleep they lie side by side.

Contrary to the practice of many pony raisers Mrs. Bracklin does not believe in using an animal until it is well grown and strong—that is, until it is at least three years old. Neither does she believe in keeping a colt thin the first year in order to reduce its size. Her ponies are well fed and carefully watched. They do not lack for petting either, for the boys have grown fond of them, and Mrs. Bracklin spends a great deal of her time among them.

Mrs. Bracklin is much engrossed in her work and by care she realizes good profits. She says that there is nothing else she would like to do as well as to breed and raise these little horses. There are only two hundred dealers in the country and one other in the northwest. In the east there are a number of women in the business, but in the west Mrs. Bracklin occupies a unique position.

THE COCAINE HABIT IN INDIA.

THE drug cocaine has laid such a hold on the natives of India that the authorities are making strenuous efforts to prevent its unrestricted distribution, says the *London Mail*.

Within the last few years a shipment of cocaine worth a lac of rupees (£6,666) was shipped to Calcutta, and the excise department intervened, with the result that the cocaine had to be sent back to England.

The results of taking cocaine regularly for any length of time are dreadful. The immediate effect is a delightful feeling of languor, the ultimate effect is the ruin of mind and body.

In Europe and America the drug is usually taken by injection, but the Indian found another method. "Pan supari" was already an institution. "Pan supari" was a kind of native chewing gum. It consisted of a leaf smeared with lime and rubbed with areca nut, cloves and various aromatics. Then the native added cocaine and found "pan supari" an excellent means of taking the drug.

The abuse of cocaine by the natives grew to such an alarming extent that two years ago a measure was introduced prohibiting the sale except by licensed persons. Native offenders against the law have been prosecuted in large numbers.

JACK AND THE ICEMAN.

WHEN Jack was a puppy, the iceman one day, when delivering the ice, kicked him because he got in the way. Of course while Jack was small he could only slink out of sight when the man appeared each day; but our dog soon grew large, and one day, after Jack had "grown up," his old enemy came to deliver ice, whereupon Jack rose and, growling, refused him admittance. It was necessary for one of our family to call the dog off before the iceman could enter. What is stranger still, that iceman—who kicked Jack when he was a puppy—went away and was gone a long time. After several years he returned to our part of the city, and one evening he walked down the street on which our house is located. When he was still several blocks away, Jack, who was lying on the piazza, waked from his sound sleep and dashed down to the gate. We wondered what ailed the dog—what made him so angry—until we saw the iceman sauntering along. There stood Jack on the sidewalk in defiant attitude, and, well—our dog just would not let that man pass by on our side of the street. So the man, quite frightened, crossed the street and went his way. As our street is the only one this man can traverse to reach his home, he is obliged every time he passes to walk on the opposite side, no matter how muddy the center of the street is.

A curious, and for us at times, distressing phase of the situation, is that Jack's dislike of icemen is universal. In fact, sometimes in the summer we are without ice for a whole day because Jack will not let the iceman enter the yard. He is so large and looks so fierce that the courage of the icemen melts away.

And yet Jack is very gentle and loving to our family, being especially fond of my young brother, Frank. When Frank goes swimming, he always takes Jack along. One day my brother thought he would swim under water, so Jack would think he was drowning, and see what the dog would do. He found out. When Frank disappeared, Jack plunged in after him, and, as my brother's only garment was a pair of swimming trunks, the dog couldn't get a good hold; and, before Frank could rise to the surface and make Jack understand that he did not need assistance, his back had been pretty badly scratched by the dog's nails.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

* * *

WAR BOOMS SALMON TRADE.

REPORTS from the Far Northwest say that the salmon fishing industry has been greatly benefited by the Russo-Japanese war. Prices for the cheaper grades have advanced fifty per cent owing to the great demand.

MAKE ARMY MEN WONDER.

THE soldiers of Japan are not only among the most pugnacious, but they are likewise the hardest fighters in the world. American army officers who were with the relief expedition that marched to Peking in 1900 have not ceased to talk about the wonderful performance of the Japanese on that trip. The little brown men were the admiration of all the foreigners. Our own officers did not hesitate to say that they were the best soldiers on the ground. Their marvelous endurance, complete discipline, bravery and activity were commented on very widely.

The Japs seemed never to tire. They set the pace for the column, and it was as much as the balance of the allied troops could do to keep up with them. At noonday they squatted on the ground, took out their little packets of rice, ate it and in thirty minutes were ready to press on. The terrific heat of the fierce sun had apparently no effect on them. And at Peking they did gallant and splendid work. The excellent discipline they displayed was in striking contrast with the reckless and uncontrolled work of the Russians. The latter got clear beyond the control of their officers and indulged in shocking cruelties. On account of the showing of the two classes of troops in 1900 the Japs are pronounced favorites.

* * *

FEELING MUSIC.

THE vibrochord, or music feeling machine, of Fred H. Brown, an American electrician, consists of an induction coil arranged to transform the vibrations of a piano or other instrument into electric pulsations, and transmit them through the human body. Wires lead from the musical instrument to the coil, while wires from the coil are held in the hands, the feet resting on a metallic plate. The waves of harmony thrill the entire body, the difference in tunes is very perceptible even when thick walls cut off all sound, and favorite airs produce more agreeable sensations than those whose sound is not pleasing to the ear. Music-feeling, claimed to have great healing value, is now prescribed for insomnia, rheumatism, nervous prostrations and many other ailments.

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HORSESHOE NAILS FOR GUN BARRELS.

GUNMAKERS say there is no iron so well fitted for their purpose as that derived from horseshoe nails and similar worn fragments. The nails, made originally of the best stuff obtainable, receive from the constant pounding of the horse's feet on hard surfaces a peculiar annealing and toughening, making them a most perfect substance for the manufacture of the finest gun barrels.



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



"ONLY A SMILE."

Only a smile from a passing face,
On a crowded street one day,
But it pierced the gloom of my saddened heart
Like a sunbeam's cordial ray.

The shadow of doubt hung o'er me,
And the burden of pain I bore;
The voice of hope was dumb to me,
Though I listened o'er and o'er.

But there came a rift in the crowd about,
And a face I knew passed by,
The smile I caught was brighter to me
Than the blue of the summer sky.

For it gave me back the sunshine,
And it scattered each somber thought;
And my heart rejoiced in the genial warmth
Which the kindly smile had wrought.

* * *

THE DINING TABLE.

THE term "board" applied to our dining tables is literally exact.

The first dining tables were merely long boards laid upon trestles, removable when the meal ended.

The boards and trestles used nowadays at school feasts are replicas of the ancient Saxon and Danish dining boards.

The tablecloth itself is a descendant of the covering put over the boards, not to make it more ornamental as a carrier of meats, but for hard use as a handy means of wiping the greasy fingers of the diners.

The primitive tablecloths were not continuous lengths of cloth, but a sort of rough towel laid over the boards as a convenience for the guests. The modern idea of leaving the mahogany bare in the center and only covering that part of a dining table nearest the guests seems almost a revival of this old use.

Later the Saxon spinsters, who were for the most part married dames, took pride in making decent napery for their boards, and they also produced well spun and well woven short cloths for finger wiping.

From the short cloths themselves, direct followers of the tablecloths, came our present table napkins.

About the time that the tablecloth spread into goodly proportions so as to cover the whole board decently, the board itself was made a permanency. In other words, tables took the place of boards. It was much more convenient to have the board nailed upon four legs and made firm, in place of the loose ones

hitherto used. So the reign of the trestles ceased and that of the table began.

The table was a very rough affair at first. Gradually in the course of generations it became more and more refined until it attained to the polished expanse of fine wood we know now.

The true origin of the change from table cover to napkin for finger cleansing was the idea of the primitive Saxon wives that the small cloths were easier to keep clean than the large ones.

As luxuries by use become necessities, so the bare boards, having once become covered, retained their covers for ornamentation when their original use was diverted.

The first knives were the daggers of the warriors. Servitors carried immense portions of roasted meat to each guest at the board. The warrior hacked off what he wanted, using his hands as well as his short dagger.

The dripping of grease and gravy upon the earthen, rush-covered floors mattered not at all in those days.

The dagger was superseded in noble houses by the use of a table sword, made something like a razor, and kept for the cutting of meat alone.—*St. Louis Republic*.

* * *

SAVING STEPS.

"NEVER go empty handed." This is what mother used to say to me so many times when I was a child. If I was going upstairs I must look about me and see if there wasn't something downstairs that belonged upstairs that I could carry up and put into its place, and so on from one part of the house to another. She always said it would be a great help in one's house-keeping and save lots of unnecessary steps if they would just remember that little rule, and, although I fail in many ways to practice all the good things she taught me, I very often find myself saying to the children as they help about the work, "Never go empty handed." Children have such a wonderfully unconscious way of walking right over things instead of picking them up and restoring them to their proper places. So I shall often repeat the little rule to them, partly to help them and partly to relieve my own feelings at their carelessness, and if they do not always obey the injunction now while they are young they may in after years remember it as one of mother's little helpful rules.—*Boston Brown Book*.

PATIENCE AND CHARITY.

TOLERANCE is one of the finest virtues that ever graced a human being and one of the rarest to grace a woman. It is the mother of patience and of charity, twin virtues without which the noblest woman is bankrupt alike of happiness and of usefulness. Yet so fierce a flame of rectitude springs in us—especially so fierce a flame for those we love, whom we cannot bear to see going astray, whom we would violently yank into the right way if they yield not to gentler methods—that we find ourselves fairly tortured when we are called upon to make friends, even to the extent of endurance, with the Mammon of unrighteousness. Yet bear with evil, with crudities and obliquities we must—bear with them, not glaze them over. To be tolerant in the highest sense is not to be blind, but merely to bear one another's burdens of sin and ignorance and mistake. The wedding bells toll the knell of our girlish revolts. Then we could lay down the law. Now we must patiently put ourselves in its way and wait, perhaps only to be crushed under it in the end. At any rate, we must wait, and perhaps—perhaps—the right moment may dawn before the onrush of the car of judgment, and we may save those we love best.—*Harper's Bazar.*

* * *

PETROLEUM MAKES CLOTH WATERPROOF.

PETROLEUM is said to be the secret substance used in the manufacture of water proof cloths, of which so many articles are now being made and which appear as any other ordinary cloth. The only reliable water-proofing is obtained by impregnating the cloth outside and in with a fine film of waxes. Paraffin wax is the staple, but owing to its low melting point, it is not fit for use alone. The composition used is so alloyed with other waxes and chemicals that at a boiling point, with the water, the wax stands firm. A rather elaborate preparatory form is gone through and after the wax has been applied a finishing process is required. It is the petroleum, however, that keeps out the wet. It is this that makes so many cloths now exhibit the powers of the duck's back. Wool, cotton, silk, linen, velvets, braids and even ship's sails are thus wrapped in an invisible film of rock oil.

* * *

WASHING LACE CURTAINS.

IF lace curtains are blackened by a soft-coal atmosphere, do not put them in warm water, else they will always be of a gray color, instead of white. They should be soaked in cold water from twelve to twenty-four hours, the water changed once or twice during that time, as it will be found to float the grime on its surface.

HOW TO RENDER CLOTHES FIREPROOF.

THE light, fluffy garments of children, as well as the heavier textures worn by adults, can be rendered fireproof, or at least to an extent in which they will not readily ignite. The method is simple and inexpensive, and the chemical used can be purchased for a few cents at any drug store.

Dr. Doremus, a celebrated chemist, tells how to do it: "After the heart-rending loss of a young son, whose summer dress took fire from a candle flame, I made a thorough search among chemical agents to determine which would most effectively render dresses non-inflammable. None equaled ammonium phosphate. Each time the underclothing and dresses of my children were washed this chemical was added to the starch solution, which rendered them flame proof. For forty years I have urged the employment of chemical agents to save life.

* * *

FROSTING WINDOWS.

To frost windows, clean the window to be treated before beginning operations. Then dissolve a nickel's worth of Epsom salts in a cupful of water and dab it over the glass with a small sponge. As the glass dries, small crystals will be found to have formed on it, which make a very good imitation of ground glass. This method is not suitable for a bathroom, as steam has a damaging effect. A more durable style of frosting a window is with putty or white paint. The putty should be soft and a sponge should be dabbed on it till a quantity is absorbed and then the sponge should be dabbed over the window as evenly as possible. Paint is put thinly over the glass and then gone over with a brush or sponge till the desired appearance is obtained.

* * *

WE must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't always care most for those flat pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.—*Holmes.*

* * *

A WOMAN'S power is for rule and not for battle; her intellect is for sweet ordering, arrangement, and decision. The true nature of a home is a place of peace.—*John Ruskin.*

* * *

WOOD alcohol rubbed on a polished table stained or marred by a hot dish will restore the finish if followed by a polishing with linseed oil.

Aunt Barbara's Page

A MILLION LITTLE DIAMONDS.

A million little diamonds
Twinkled on the trees;
And all the little maidens said:
"A jewel, if you please!"
But while they held their hands outstretched,
To catch the diamonds gay,
A million little sunbeams came
And stole them all away.

—Mary Frances Butts.

* * *

WHAT PEGGY LENT.

PEGGY watched Mrs. Toomey go away with a look of relief on her tired face.

"Oh, mamma," Peggy said, "I wish I could lend something to somebody, too!"

"Well, why not?" mamma said, cheerily.
"Truly?"

Peggy hurried to the door, but Mrs. Toomey's calico dress was just a little blur of dingy red in the distance. It was too late to call her back.

"And there isn't anybody else with seven little mites o' children and a landlord," Peggy said, coming back into the kitchen slowly.

"Besides," she added, as a sudden afterthought, "I spent my ten cents—I forgot."

Mamma smiled. She had just taken out a pan of sugar cookies and she selected two of the golden-brownest ones and tucked them, all warm and spicy, into Peggy's hands.

"Never mind, dear heart," she said; "there are other people to lend to besides Mrs. Toomey and plenty of other things to lend besides money. Now run out on the piazza steps and eat your cookies."

It was cool and shady out on the front piazza, but just outside the reach of the great leafy branches of the linden tree how sunny and hot! Peggy munched her cookies and pitied the people going up and down the street. She made believe the avenue was the desert of Sahara, and it really did make a good one. There was such a wide stretch of glaring white dust to cross from curb to curb. Only, of course—Peggy laughed at the idea—of course, there wasn't a steady procession of camels going up and down the Desert of Sahara! On the avenue the cam—I mean the horses and the cars went back and forth always.

"There goes that blind music-teacher—he's going to cross the Desert o' Sa'rah," mused Peggy, lazily. "He always stops the longest time and listens, first.

I shouldn't like to cross the Desert o' Sa'rah in the pitch dark, either—my, no!"

Out on the curbstone the blind man waited and listened. His face was turned toward Peggy, sidewise, and it looked anxious and uncertain. There were so many wheels rumbling by! The hot sun shone down on his head pitilessly.

"He's going to give Tilly Simmons a music les—"

But Peggy never finished that word. A sudden wave of pity swept over her. The next moment the blind man on the corner felt a little cool hand slip into his and a shy voice was saying something in his ear.

"It's me—I'm Peggy," it said. "I'll lead you 'cross the Desert o' Sa'rah, just as soon as that 'lectric car goes by—there, now!"

Together they crossed the wide, hot avenue in a whirl of dust. Peggy's bare yellow head caught the sunlight like a nugget of gold. Her earnest, care-stricken face was red and moist. On the further curbing she slipped away and ran across again, back to the rest of her cooky on the piazza steps. By and by she remembered the return trip the blind man must take.

"I'm going back there and wait for him, so's not to miss him," she decided, promptly, and away she flew.

The return trip across the Desert of Sahara was made safely and the blind man plodded his careful way home with a happy spot in his heart. And Peggy—Peggy went home with a glad spot, too. She had never thought to be glad for her eyes before.

Mamma opened the window and beckoned to Peggy. "Well, was it as nice as you thought, dear?" she said, smilingly.

"What?—was what as nice, mamma?" asked puzzled Peggy.

"Lending things to people."

"Why—why, I haven't lended a single thing to anybody, mamma!"

"No, not a single thing—two things, dear. I think you must have enjoyed it very much."

Peggy looked decidedly astonished. What in the world had she lent to anybody? Two things, mamma said—mamma said such funny things.

"Oh!" cried Peggy, suddenly, laughing up at mamma. Then her face sobered and grew gentle.

"Yes—oh, yes, I liked it, mamma," she said.—*Annie Hamilton Donnell.*

The Q. & A. Department.

How may corns, warts, etc., be taken off in a brief period of time?

There is no one way this may be done rapidly. There are different kinds of warts and different kinds of corns. There are nostrums sold which are supposed to take them off over night, but such is not the case in practice at all times. A small bottle of castor oil carried in the pocket and the top of the wart moistened with this oil frequently will soften the wart that its top may be removed. If a continued application is made, it is possible to reduce the wart to the level and clean skin. It should not be scratched so as to draw blood. Castor oil will do no harm while stronger solutions will often cause trouble. Castor oil will do the work but it requires persistent applications, as often during the day as possible. Simply keep the top of the wart softened with pure castor oil.

❖

How are birds' eyes fixed when it is desired to mount a bird skin?

Birds' eyes are bought at any taxidermist's store and are fastened in with strong glue. They are not very expensive.

❖

Is there any way of removing superfluous hair?

Yes, there is, but we do not advise any reader of the INGLENOOK to attempt it in any way without medical advice. If there is an incipient mustache or beard on the lip or chin of any feminine Nooker, whatever she does, do not let her resort to shaving or the scissors. It will only develop the growth until it becomes a positive nuisance.

❖

Is it possible for a young person to have cancer, say a girl of twenty or twenty-five?

No, you need have no fear that you have cancer at that age. That is to say a true cancer. There may be a permanent sore that is called cancer by people who do not know, or quacks, but the genuine thing only attacks people in middle life.

❖

Is alcohol a poison?

Pure alcohol is undoubtedly a poison and all intoxicating drinks that contain it are more or less poisonous.

❖

Is vaccination of real value?

Doctors differ.

Would the Nook advise a healthy country girl to take the movement method for the purpose of physical development?

Yes, physical development will always accompany intelligent action on the part of the patient but it must be done intelligently.

❖

What is the difference between the rhubarb in the garden and the rhubarb in the drugstores?

Rhubarb in the garden everybody knows, but the rhubarb the doctors use is obtained from Turkey as a rule and consists of powdered root.

❖

What is the difference between Epsom salts and Rochelle salts?

Epsom salts is sulphate of magnesium while Rochelle salts is tartrate of soda and potash. Both of them are cathartics and operate just about alike.

❖

Is being strong and an athlete an evidence of longevity?

On the contrary prize fighters and athletes almost invariably die young. They are over-developed and do not live to be very old.

❖

What is a good germ killer?

One of the best in the world is sunshine and nearly all germs succumb to boiling water. Cold to the extent of freezing does not destroy germ life.

❖

Are the Hebraic laws against the use of certain articles of food based upon reasons?

Yes, the world would be in all the better health if Jewish dietetics were observed.

❖

What is a good method of keeping from taking cold?

Every morning wash the head, neck and shoulders with cold water and gargle the throat with cold water.

❖

Is Bright's disease necessarily fatal?

No, there may be a modified form of Bright's disease that is not fatal.

❖

Is consumption contagious?

Consumption is catching.

THE WEIGHT OF THE CHILDREN.

WITH regard to the standard of weight for growing children, that usually given by authorities in the matter is that at five years of age a child should weigh about as many pounds as it is inches high. As a rule, this will not be much over or under forty pounds. Children who come of large families should weigh something more than that. The rate of increase should be about two pounds for every inch of growth, with a tendency for the weight to exceed this standard proportionately rather than to fall below it. When a child is rather heavier in proportion to its height than this standard it is a sign of good health. If the child is growing rapidly it should not be allowed to fall much below it without being made to rest more than has been the custom before. A deficiency of weight in proportion to height is always an unfavorable sign. Any interruption in the progress of increase of weight, especially during the continuance of growth, must be a danger signal that should not be neglected by those interested in the patient.—*Westminster Review*.

❖ ❖ ❖

HER NOVIO.

A SPANISH maiden who is in the least attractive is always attended by a young man. He is called her novio, and it is his privilege to accompany her on her walks, though, of course, always with either her mother or a maid to play propriety. Her courtship seldom ends in his becoming engaged to the young lady, but while it lasts she has to be obedient and loyal to him. If he should transfer his affections to another fair damsel the slighted one has no redress, for he is quite at liberty to do so, their friendship never being regarded in the light of a formal engagement. Marriages are settled by the heads of the two families chiefly concerned, and until such an arrangement is made, the young Spaniard may be a novio to as many girls as he likes, one after another. This custom has certainly more advantages for the men than it has for the maidens, but yet few Spanish girls would care to be without a novio, however fickle he might be.

❖ ❖ ❖

NOW WHAT DID HE REALLY SAY?

HE marched out in the middle of the station floor, straightened up and staring into vacancy roared out: "The nxt trn stars in ten minutes for Yow-you, Wahoo, Yewooo, Yewasoooo, Wackwow n Wabeewok. Gate numbr foah. Alla-booooooohrrr." And yet five minutes afterward he was observed talking English to another station employee. If you don't know yourself where you are going, generally speaking, you are "a goner."

SENT A SUBSTITUTE.

THIS story is told at the expense of a recently appointed supervisor of a public school: One day she happened to be visiting a school where a young incorrigible was undergoing punishment for a series of misdemeanors.

The teacher cited him as "the worst boy in the school—one I can't do anything with. I've tried everything in the way of punishment."

"Have you tried kindness?" was the gentle inquiry of the other lady.

"I did at first, but I've got beyond that now."

At the close of the session the lady asked the boy if he would call and see her on the following Saturday. A boy arrived promptly at the hour appointed. The lady showed him her best pictures, played her liveliest music, and set before him a luncheon on her daintiest china, when she thought it about time to begin her little sermon.

"My dear," she began, "were you not very unhappy to have to stand in the corner before all the class for punishment?"

"Please, ma'am," broke in the boy, with his mouth full of cake, "that wasn't me you saw. It was Pete, and he gave me ten cents to come here and take your jawing."

❖ ❖ ❖

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WHEN Isaac Abraham took a job as miner in the Minnie Healey mine he decided to take out a life insurance policy, realizing the dangerous occupation he was to engage in.

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Four other miners lost their lives at the same time.

The life of his policy is the shortest on record.

❖ ❖ ❖

AN editor not given to very much reverence made the remark in public that what troubled him was how he was going to get his coat on over his wings when he would be an angel. Another editor thought it would be better if he were to inquire how he was going to get his hat on over his horns.

❖ ❖ ❖

It is not just as we take it,
This mystical world of ours,
Life's field will yield as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers.

—Alice Cary.

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- Succor the tempted, Heb. 2:18.
- Make us stand, Rom. 14:4.
- Keep us from falling, Jude 24.
- Subdue all things, Philpp. 3:21.
- Keep that committed to him, 2 Tim. 1:12.
- Perform what he has promised, Rom. 4:21.
- Do above all we ask or think, Eph. 3:20.

Knowing his grace and power, shall we not come and say, "Yea, Lord"? Matt. 9:28. F. S. Shepherd.

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6. We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10:19.
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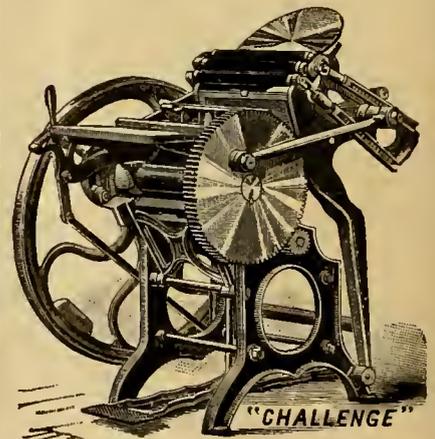
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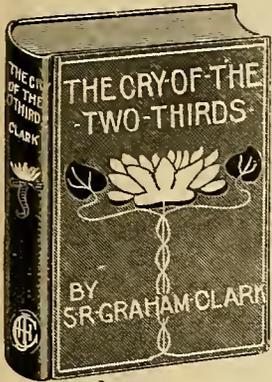
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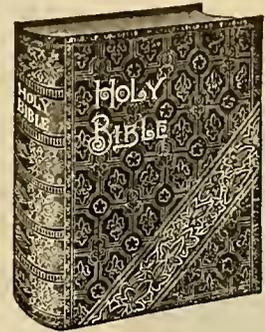
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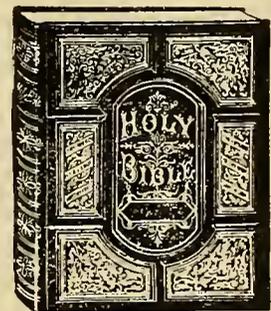
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Jesus raises the

ST. MARK, 6.

daughter of Jairus

35 While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

36 As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, **Be not afraid, only believe.**

37 And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James.

19 Howbeit Jesus suffered him not, but saith unto him, **Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee.**

20 And he departed, and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him: and all men did marvel.

21 And when Jesus was passed over again by ship unto the other side, much people gathered unto

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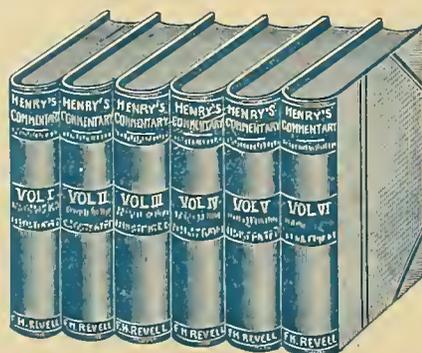
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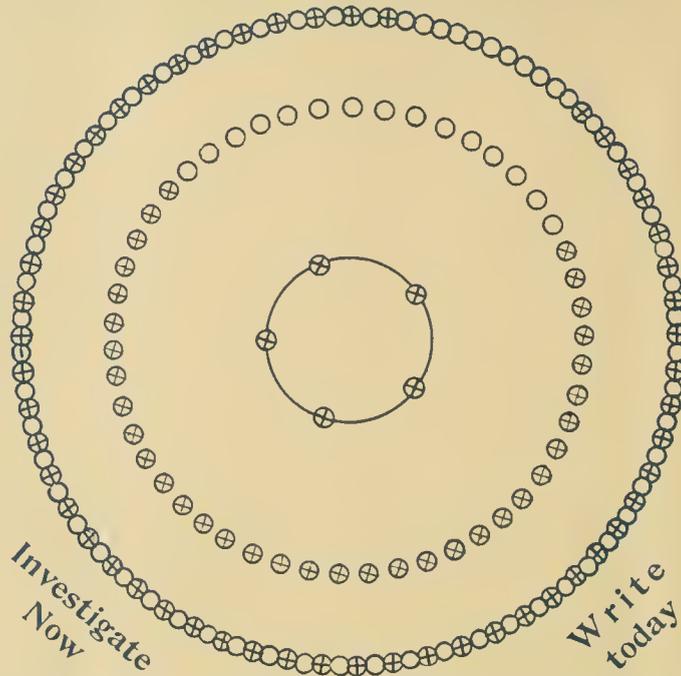
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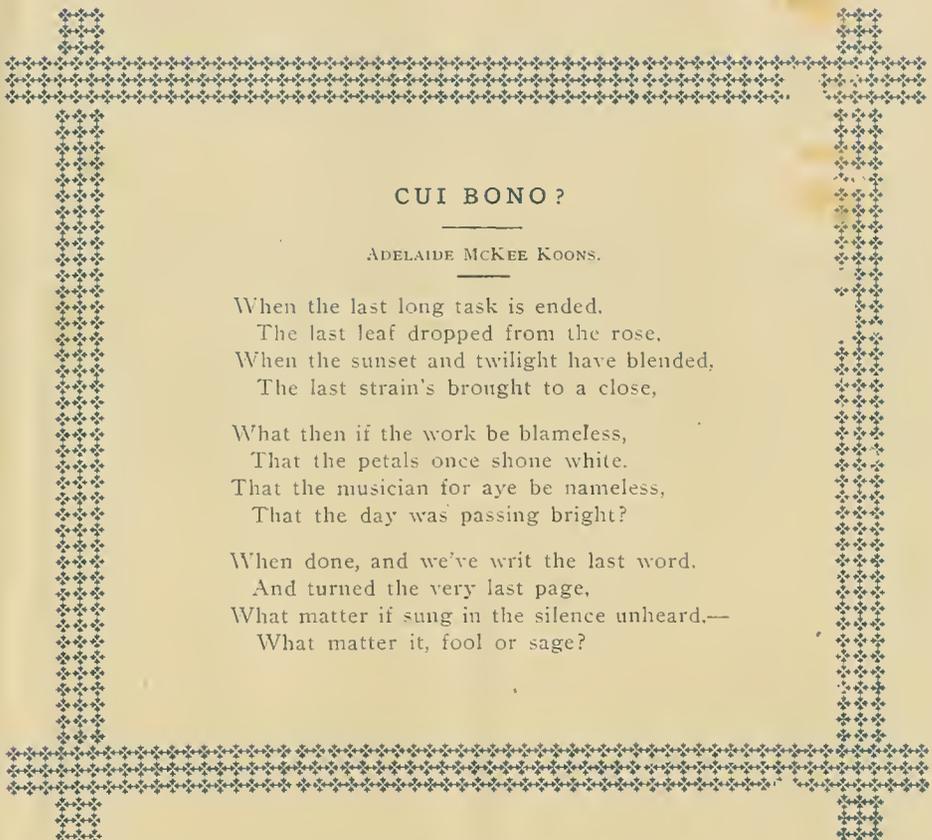
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Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

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Cincinnati, Ohio, July 18 to 23.

Louisville, Ky, Aug. 16-29.

San Francisco, Sept. 5th to 9th.

San Francisco, Sept. 19th to 25th.

For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.



FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address **Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana.** We answer all letters.

24t11 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

FOR SALE! A well-improved stock farm of about 200 acres. Near small town. \$17.00 per acre Many other farms for sale in Brethren settlement.

Hollister & Blickenstaff, Breedsville, Mich.
10t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



SEND FOR A BOTTLE OF

GUELINE!

It Will Stop that Redness, Burning and Soreness of Your Eyes. Good for all Inflammations of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guela H. Yeremian, President,

BATAVIA, - - - ILLINOIS.

11t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

Mt. Morris College

is the place, now is the time to arrange for your education. Measured by the students' character and accomplishments, no safer place can be found for young people. Healthful Christian surroundings. Wide-awake teachers. Courses of study liberal, practical, modern, including College, Bible, Academy, Normal, Agriculture, Business, Music, Elocution and Art. Many a man regrets that he did not secure a better education. **Do not make the same mistake.** A copy of the **College Catalogue and Magazine** are yours for the asking.

MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mt. Morris, Ill.

CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

CAP GOODS

LARGEST ASSORTMENT,
BEST VALUES

* *

Send postal card for free samples
and NEW premium list.

* *

A. L. GARDNER,
229 12 St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing. 41t3eow

ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. **H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.**

14t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:
E. I. AMES,
6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.
20t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

Inglenook Readers

Have no doubt noticed Union Pacific R. R. advertisements of the past few weeks regarding Snyder, Colo., a town with a future.

We own this pretty little town site and some of the buildings already erected there and consider it a good place for investment.

In order to get a few good people from different localities interested with us and thereby advertise and build up the town, we will make the following offer:

Our regular price for residence lots is \$25 each, but to all readers of Inglenook who will buy four lots at this price, we will give

**One Lot Free, Making
Five Lots for**

\$100.00

This offer will only be open for a short time, and those desiring to take advantage of it should send us draft or money order for \$100 at once, stating to whom they wish deed made.

Upon receipt of the amount named, we will send warranty deed and good abstract of title for the best five lots remaining unsold at the time. We guarantee that all lots will be smooth, desirable and within four to six blocks of the Union Pacific R. R. depot and post office.

We will also send a correct plat of the town with your lots marked thereon. Don't fail to make remittance at once and thereby secure the best lots remaining unsold. Good real estate is better than money in bank, it cannot take wings and fly away, it is sure to increase in value and in the long run pay you more interest than any other investment.

There is a big immigration to the South Platte Valley, and Snyder with its big irrigating canals and reservoir sites will continue to grow and enhance rapidly in value.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,
Sterling, Colorado.**

17t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

The Kinkaid Homestead Act

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Hope that the Colonization Department of Union Pacific Railroad will let it be generally known amongst the Brethren that they can secure 640 acres of government land under the new homestead law in this district. There is between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of it for free homesteads. We need members here, as we are but few in number and have a good churchhouse. Here is a town of 1,200 to 1,300 inhabitants, good churches of other denominations and good schools. We have lived here eighteen years.

(Signed) J. U. Slingluff,

Minister.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—I hope you will get a large number of Brethren to locate in western Nebraska. Land can be obtained easily under the new Kinkaid law. The possibilities in western Nebraska are great.

Yours truly,

(Signed) Ira S. Kline.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Referring to the advertisement in the Ingle-nook about the new homestead law that permits a settler to enter 640 acres of land in Nebraska instead of 160 acres.

There is plenty of good land here and we would like to have the Brethren in the East come and take it up. There is also good improved land that can be bought reasonable by those who do not care to take raw land under the homestead law. We have a churchhouse in Sidney and good schools. We need more members and a good missionary to work in the town. Hope you will make this known amongst the Brotherhood and that some of them will avail themselves of the cheap homeseekers' rates and come to Sidney, Nebraska, and see for themselves.

Fraternally yours,

(Signed) M. M. Kline.

P. S.—We came from Valley of Virginia originally. Have been here sixteen years.

M. M. Kline.

George L. McDonough, who for years has been favorably known to the Brethren of the United States, is the Colonization Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad, and will be at the service of all Brethren who may desire to settle along the line of this road. Write him at Omaha, Nebraska, for FREE printed matter.

Homeseekers' Excursions

To enable intending settlers to reach Western Nebraska and the lands affected under the Kinkaid Act the

Union Pacific Railroad

Has put in effect Homeseekers' rates on the first and third Tuesdays of each month at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 from its Eastern Terminals, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City and Leavenworth to Sidney and North Platte.

Homesteaders can thus visit the United States Land Offices and get proper information without any unnecessary expenditure of time and money.

Irrigated Crops Never Fail

IDAHO is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

THE INGLENOOK

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No. 26.

COUNTING THE STARS.

"What are you doing there, my son?

What are you doing there?"

"I'm counting, father, one by one,
The stars that glisten fair."

"And tell me, youngster, star for star,
How many do you find?"

"I find, good father, two that are
Most wondrous to my mind."

"You have a name for these, of course,
These two that you prefer?"

"The first is Power, Might or Force—
The second Glory, sir."

"Your eyes are keen, my lad, and yet,
Look yonder—higher! See?"

"O father, tho' the sun has set,
That star's as bright as he!"

Ay, 'tis the best, by God's intent,
Of Nature's starry drove.

Without that star no firmament:
It is the star of Love.

JUST A THOUGHT OR SO.

Good-bye.

❖

God bless you.

❖

Speed the going; welcome the coming.

❖

Red-headed and freckled at times, still it's had its
good qualities at all times.

❖

What difference will it make a hundred years to
come to any of us?

❖

May the Lord watch between us when we are far
apart one from the other.

❖

The Nook wishes that happiness and good looks
were contagious. Unfortunately not, however.

*Ever read St. Paul's address to the elders when he
went to Jerusalem?*

❖

And Gaggie Goo stands and waves "Dood By."

❖

And when we are all gone all things may go better.

❖

*It is not how much we did but how well we did
our little.*

❖

*Old friends are better than new ones for they have
been tried.*

❖

*"Sorrowing most of all for the words he had spok-
en that they should see his face no more."*

❖

"And they sang a hymn and went out."

❖

*All things are possible with God and it might be that
we will all be together once again on the other side.*

❖

*It is when we part that real friendship rings the
truest.*

❖

And there will be tears in a few eyes at least.

❖

*Some things we want to forget but not the tie that
binds the Nookers together.*

❖

Forget the thorn but not the roses.

❖

*Seek no sunflowers with the fragrance of the violets
around you.*

❖

"Dear as remembered kisses after death."

❖

And there are sadder things than Good-bye.

HOW THEY ARE CARED FOR.

EVERY one at all familiar with railroads has seen the engineer dismount from the cab, oil can in hand, as soon as the train has come to a stop at some way station; seen him walk slowly about the ponderous machine, feeling of each bearing with his free hand as he fills the cups with oil; seen him, perhaps, tap a valve gently with the wrench to examine critically some ill-working air pump.

To any man all this is interesting, but how many are there, in all the vast crowd that enter the city daily at the great terminals, who can tell offhand what becomes of the train when once the cars are emptied of the passengers? To be sure, they have seen the cars on a siding out in the yard. They know, perhaps, that a roundhouse is a place where engines are kept when not in actual use. But beyond this the ideas of the ordinary man are a bit hazy.

As soon as the passengers have left a train that has just come in from a long, dusty run, it is backed out into the yard and the cars are set off on a side track. Men go upon them at once and begin to put them in readiness for the next trip. The windows are washed; cars freed from all filth and dirt, seats cleaned, water tanks cared for, and the lamps put in order. The more improved cars have the gas system of lighting, and on these the tanks under the car are filled from the gas pipes that are laid alongside the tracks for that purpose.

The locomotive, after leaving the cars, proceeds at once to the roundhouse, where the ponderous machine also receives a proper overhauling. First of all the tanks are filled with water and the fuel supply is replenished. Then a few puffs brings the firebox above the ashpit, where the fires are cleaned or dumped altogether. The next thing is to stable the great iron horse.

The roundhouse itself is a most uninviting place, with its soot-begrimed walls and smoky interior. These buildings are all constructed on the same general lines, low one-story structures, generally built of brick and semicircular in shape. The center of the circle is the center of the turntable. Arranged along the inner side of the building is a line of doors, each exactly like its neighbor. Under each runs a track of standard gauge, giving the whole an appearance not unlike a spider's web, the center of which is the turntable.

The turntable itself consists of a pit walled with stone, across which is a bridge free at the ends, but balanced at the center on a spindle. Rails are laid across this, as if it were a part of the roadbed.

When the fires of the locomotive have been cared for, the engineer runs his machine upon the table.

With deft hand at the throttle he brings it to a stop at the precise point where the hundred tons of steel balances on the spindle that supports the bridge. This looks like a delicate task to the uninitiated, but it must be remembered that the engineman knows his machine as a driver knows his horse. He understands just how it will behave under given circumstances and governs himself accordingly. It is seldom necessary for an experienced engineer to throw the reverse lever in order to bring his engine to a stop at the proper place.

Once in position men apply their strength to the bars which project from the ends of the bridge and begin to walk along the brink of the pit. Slowly the whole mass revolves until the required track is reached, and then the engine glides gently and smoothly into the house. Some of the more improved houses have power with which to operate the tables.

A roundhouse in summer when the doors are all open presents a splendid picture for a lover of machinery. For each engine is backed into the house and, therefore, throughout the semicircle one gets a view of a line of engines each facing outward with the numbers shining and headlights gleaming in the sunlight.

Once within the house the engineer's duty is done. He has but to go to the office and report in a book prepared for the purpose any repairs that are needed and he can go home assured that his machine will be ready for him when he starts on the next run.

The engine is now turned over to the roundhouse crew, who go to work on it at once. The attention that a locomotive receives upon arrival at the roundhouse is about the same that one would expect to see bestowed upon a racehorse. Wipers go over every inch of the surface carefully, removing all dust and oil. Others drop into the pit beneath the machine and wipe the running gear. The headlight is carefully cared for and the brass polished. In fact, the whole machine is put in first-class shape in every way.

Throughout this work keen watch is kept for any signs of broken parts, and any found are repaired. The hundred or more flues are cleaned by steam pressure.

An engine seldom comes to the house that does not need repairs of some sort. The delicate mechanism is constantly becoming broken, and unceasing attention is required.

Of the numerous ills which befall an engine a few may be mentioned. Valves need repacking, automatic oilers become clogged, causing no end of trouble; air pumps refuse to work properly for any one of a dozen different causes, the air brake apparatus often becomes disarranged, the injectors which force the water into the boiler get clogged, dust from the coal

gets into the tank and is carried into the boiler with the water, cutting out valve seats all over the machine; water-glasses get broken, gratebars become useless in the intense heat of the firebox. All these and numerous other ills are brought to the roundhouse for correction.

One of the most interesting of all the repairs that are made in the roundhouse is the tightening of the tires on the drive wheels. Each wheel is surrounded with a heavy steel tire. These occasionally work loose, and it becomes necessary that they be tightened without sending the locomotive to the shops.

To do this a stream of oil is fed automatically upon the tire and allowed to burn as it runs down. The result is that the whole rim is soon a circle of flame. This is kept up for a long time and the tire being heated faster than the wheel itself, on account of the proximity of the fire, expands until thin pieces of sheet iron can be inserted between the wheel and the tire. When the tire has again become cold it contracts and clutches the wheel hard and fast.

The cumbersome repairs, such as turning down worn drive wheels and replacing boilers, go to the shops, where lathes, cranes and forges are to be had. But all the minor troubles are remedied at the "stables," and the foreman of the roundhouse is responsible for the condition of the engines. He is the man to whom all look in an emergency, and it is he who must look forward and plan for the repairs in such a way as not to interfere with the regular operation of the trains.

* * *

MAIL SERVICE ON THE OCEAN.

THE handling of the mails on great ocean steamships is a peculiarly interesting business, and as little known as it is interesting.

First of all, as an official in the service remarked the other day, it is not easy work. But it is, on the whole, enjoyable.

On the Kaiser Wilhelm the office is situated in the best part of the ship, the sorting and registration rooms are large and commodious, and the sacks are brought up from below by electric elevator.

Some of the men become so expert at sorting that they work almost automatically, many of them being able to put their finger on any particular town marked on the rack blindfolded. On an ordinary Western trip they carry on an average about two hundred and fifty thousand letters and some ten thousand pieces of registered mail. The latter have all to be written up in detail in their books during the voyage, and this takes more time than the actual sorting.

They do not always manage to finish the work by the time they reach port, and when such is the case

they accompany what is left to the general post office and complete the job there.

The clerks in the ocean mail service receive a trifle smaller salary than their brothers on shore, but to compensate for this they are given first-class transportation, have their meals in the first saloon (except in the case of the North German Lloyd vessels, where they have the luxury of their own mess-room), and excellent cabins.

Going east their work is frequently light, and they have an opportunity of joining in the amusements of the other passengers. But the return trip generally makes up for any little luxuries they may have in this way, and then most of them cram two days' work into one. The letters are sorted in such detail that they are practically ready for delivery at the various towns by the time they reach port.

All the sorting is done standing—in fact, there is very little sitting down during the whole of the voyage, and many a clerk only knows the luxury of a chair when he is at meals.

The work is certainly trying, and if the weather is at all rough the strain occasioned by trying to keep one's balance and perform one's duty at the same time is fatiguing in the extreme, and many a time a fellow has gone to bed feeling footsore from the constant rolling and pitching of the vessel. Still, the ocean clerks like the life, and would not exchange it for a shore job if they had the opportunity.

There is, besides, a sense of security in working in an ocean post office which can never be experienced by those whose duties place them on the railways, especially in America. During the past year no fewer than sixteen post office officials were killed at their posts on the American railways and many others injured, while during the whole twelve years that the ocean post office has been in operation two clerks only have met with deaths from accident while on duty.

* * *

DEATH.

DEATH should not be dreaded. It is the birthright of every man to grow old gracefully and beautifully. Let him die as an apple falls from the tree. Little by little the stem loses its juice and tenacity, and finally, perhaps by the added weight of the dew or the frost in some quiet hour of day or night, the apple, rich in its ripeness, lets loose from its fastening and falls softly to the ground. So every one ought to die after life is full of completeness and honor. Let old age come on quietly, without suffering or abatement of the joys of life. If our education fulfills its high purpose it will bring loving peace to us all after the battle, and rich reward to humanity at large.

MARIE'S LETTERS.—Concluded.

Dear Billy and Dearest Ma:

OF course you will want to know all about it, how I am the "heroine," as the papers put it, as well as the heiress. It seems to me that I have lived a hundred years in the last two weeks. I can't tell it all, but I must tell you about the abduction. What do you think of your daughter figuring in the papers in great, big headlines as follows? "The Abduction and Rescue of the Beautiful and Accomplished Miss Marie Cover, the Heiress," and so on until I've been sickened over it. They say money will do anything, and I believe it now, for it has turned a snub-nosed, freckled, country girl into a beauty who is accomplished, etc., etc.

Well, it was just this way and this is all there is to it: In the first place let me tell you about Uncle Jim's, no, *my* fast horse. She is Kentucky bred and her name is Blue Grass. She has a coat like satin and her eyes are balls of fire. Uncle Jim was fond of horses and I really believe he got her for me, for a week after he died along came a side-saddle to his address at the freight office. Anyhow she is mine now as long as we both live. Blue Grass is not everybody's horse for with anybody else but Uncle Jim and me she bucks and kicks frightfully. She'll kill that Swede yet. She runs like a deer, and a clear and clean light run instead of pounding her way along. Well, on the great day I saddled her and started to town. I said I wanted to go to the bank, but really, to be honest, I wanted to go to the post office. We got on all right and I got it at the post office and started back. Then I was only "Jim Cover's girl." It was pretty well toward evening, just over a little rise, that I rode right into four mounted men—there were only four of them. They were armed and one Mexican had a lasso coiled up. I knew what that meant. They told me they didn't intend to harm me one little bit, but I had to go with them. When I asked where and what for they told me it was just a little ways and that I could come back when I had written a letter. No, I wasn't scared. All I wished for was Uncle Jim to ride into the crowd, his stubby mustache standing on end, and his pair of 44's in hand. I saw I had to go along or I'd get the worst of it, and I said I would.

Then we had a bit of a circus. They told me to get off Blue Grass and I did. The Mexican mounted her and she nearly bucked him off. He hit her a cut that raised a welt and she wheeled so quickly I couldn't see her get around and her heels just missed his head. Another tried it and went to grass. Then they said I should get on and if I played any tricks they would kill me. Then we started in the direction of the Twin Buttes. They talked freely enough. They were

going to broken land and hold me until they got a lot of money to let me go. They said among themselves that my absence would not be discovered till the next day when they would be in hiding.

After a while they asked me what I had in the box and I said I didn't know. They told me to open it and I did. Ma, it was that pair of high-heeled shoes from Chicago. They were disappointed and let me have them. I let the lid of the box fall and not one of the precious rascals noticed it. Some three or four miles further on I threw away the box, tied the shoes together and fastened them on the saddle, and they never seemed to see anything in it. Then on and on we went till nearly morning when they went into camp. One rode off and soon came back with some bacon and they had a meal in the dark. Across country we were only about twenty miles away from the Ranch, but it must have been fifty the way we came. The horses were in a little draw or hollow. The next night they intended to go on.

Then something happened. Blue Grass got loose and one of them went out to get her. She pricked up her ears, ran off a little, and neighed. Then another went and she repeated it, getting a little farther away. Then they told me to go and get her, which I started to do. On the road to her I made up my mind. It was just about dark enough to see a person from our home to the creek. I got Blue Grass, stood beside her and, putting my hand to my eyes, looked away over and beyond them, pointing, too. They all turned to look, when I jumped on Blue Grass, hit her a slap, while she turned and ran just like a rabbit straight across the hill. I looked back and there was a streak of fire and then a "whi-n-e-e" over my head and I know they were shooting at me. Then what surprised me was hearing three shots fired a little to the West. In a moment Blue Grass stopped short and nearly threw me over her head. She snorted and turned sharp to one side and ran like a streak. This happened again, but I could see nothing and let her have her head.

In about an hour's running I held her up and then the morning came. It was gray in the East, then a flash of pink and gold, and there before me a few miles off lay our Ranch. I rode slowly down there and the first one I met was Juanita, who screeched something in Spanish. The moon-faced Swede came out grinning all over. All began to talk at once, but I dropped off, hugged Blue Grass, and went into my room and fell across the bed. It was in the afternoon when I awoke, and there were half a dozen people there to see me. One was a newspaper man. There was an uncommon lot of talk and all wanted to see Blue Grass. I told how we ran away, and then I had to tell it all over again.

Along toward evening comes that Englishman. He hadn't been in the house two minutes till he broke out, "Ah, I say, Miss Covah, as a pure matter of business, what'll ye take for Blue Grass?" I couldn't get it through my head what he wanted. Then he said, "Any price in reason, ye know, in reason. I saw her run away from the robbers." I tell you, ma, you've maybe read of how a queen acts. Well, when I understood that the measley Englishman thought I would sell Blue Grass, Uncle Jim's Blue Grass, and mine, the Blue Grass that saved me, I just turned white under my tan and I walked across the room to the door and said: "Good day, sir!" He got up and out, muttering something about "No offense intended, etc." When he got out I said, "And Good-bye." Off he went standing in his stirrups. Sell Blue Grass! Sell Blue Grass! and there have been people who thought I was going to marry that Englishman, Ugh!

Yesterday Dr. Brown and the banker rode over and we had an earnest talk together. It all came to this one thing told in my way. "Now you freckle-faced, Dunkard girl from Pennsylvania, it might have been all right to go out gallivanting over the prairie at night, studying the stars and mooning. It may have been all right to go to town unsuspecting everybody. But since you have turned beautiful and accomplished with a quarter of a million back of you, it isn't going to do at all, at all. You've got to live up to your station, etc." It was good, hard sense, Ma, and you can't get here too soon to do the "beautiful" mother act. The check is pinned on the last sheet. Come in the sleeper, you and Billy, and telegraph from Armdale so the man can meet you. I want to tell you another thing. I don't care for the shoes now, and still another is that money isn't going to spoil me. You'll see me with my bonnet on, I can afford to do that. Billy goes to college now, and your days of work and worry are over for good. Come soon! God bless dear old Uncle Jim.

MARIE.

THE END.

* * *

CHARM IN PRECIOUS GEMS.

MANY of the precious gems that are so highly valued as ornaments were once supposed to possess curative powers. The amethyst, for instance, was the stone of temperance and sobriety and was said to prevent the wearer from strong drinks and from indulging in too much sleep. Further, it was believed to quicken the wits and drive vapor from the head—altogether a most desirable gem to have about one's person. Amethysts should certainly become fashionable. Pearls are administered in cases of consumption, and, when powdered, were recommended in ten-

grain doses to strengthen the heart. Besides these virtues they were believed to fortify the nerves, cure weak eyes, to keep the body sound from the decay of old age and even "a cordial to resist the plague when taken in doses of six grains in water sweetened with manna."

Amber was given to cure coughs and diseases of the head, while red coral was said to be "an excellent purifier of the blood and good for the liver." Jasper was employed by the early physicians as an astringent and a cure for epilepsy and stone. It is probable the wonderful effects attributed to this stone were due more to the faith of the patient than to the substance itself.

The beryl was said to help "defluxions of the throat" and the sardonyx "to make men cheerful and avert melancholy." The chrysolite was reputed to ward off fevers, while the onyx, when worn around the neck, was believed to prevent epileptic fits. The opal was said to cure weak eyes and the bloodstone was often carried by warriors to arrest bleeding from a wound.

It will be seen from this list, which might be considerably extended, that the physicians of old had in precious stones a formidable armament to combat many of the diseases flesh is heir to. Whether their modern descendants will be bold enough to try their effects remains to be seen. Who knows but we may yet hear of the specialist in nervous diseases prescribing powdered jasper for his epileptic patients, nor need we be surprised to see the "amethyst cure" advertised as the latest treatment for inebriates!

* * *

WOMEN WHOSE PORTRAITS ARE IN CIRCULATION.

THE authorities of the mint did well in getting the handsome, well-poised head of Miss Hicks-Beach for the "Britannia" of the new florins. We are used of course to see the head of the sovereign or chief of the State on current money, both coin and paper, but on several occasions a subject or ordinary citizen has figured on the currency here and elsewhere. The figure of Liberty on the coinage of the United States of America has its prototype in a young schoolteacher in Philadelphia. Mme. Louise Blaka, a prima donna, was on the thousand guilder notes of Budapest, and for a long time after the reign of Charles II. the English pennies and half pennies sported the counterfeit presentment of the notorious Duchess of Portsmouth as "Britannia." Mrs. Washington often appeared alone on American notes, and occasionally accompanied by George; while a century ago the comely face of the Baroness de Rothschild adorned the Rothschild notes.

The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

AS TO STICKING TO IT.

ONE of the last messages of the Nookman is to the Nature Study workers. There is no department of the Nook, as it stands in its present form, in which the writer has taken more interest. One reason for this is the fact that he is more or less of a naturalist himself, and has been for the greater part of a lifetime, and another is that it appeals directly to the greatest number of the Nook readers.

Those who are interested in the work are advised to start collections. When there is a freak of either the animal or vegetable world comes under your observation, get possession of it and start a collection, adding to it from time to time. If it is of a character that you can not come into personal possession, then make a drawing of it. This does not necessarily mean that one must be a finished artist, for the rudest sketch will be a great help in remembering its salient peculiarities that mark it as unusual or typical.

Should there seem any need of added information, write the Elgin address given in this issue telling where the editor is to be reached. It may be in our power to help you, or it may be not, for there is a vast ocean of fact of which the best informed know nothing. All knowledge is relative, and he who knows one thing thoroughly well is better off than he who knows many things imperfectly. Study to know things.



A NEST BUILDING FISH.

THE best known example of nest building by fishes is that of the stickleback. When the breeding season approaches, the male begins to look around in search of a suitable site for his nest. As soon as such is found he begins operations by carrying water weeds and various other suitable debris to the spot. These are to form the foundation. He lays them down carefully and strews over them a little sand, which he brings in his mouth. Nature has not left him unprovided with cement, and in proof of this the next step is to glue the materials together, which is accomplished by the little creature drawing its body over the structure and depositing a mucus, which seems to harden in the water.

This is not the only means taken to insure the stability of the foundation. After the cement has been applied the fish may be seen driving, by means of its powerful fins, currents of water against it, which is evidently for the purpose of finding if a weak place exists in it. Should a grain of sand or piece of weed become displaced it is immediately restored to its position and firmly cemented. Sometimes, in order to try the strength of the structure still more vigorously, the fish hurls itself against it, and this not once, but repeatedly.

The foundation once completed, the next operation is to collect materials, chiefly pieces of straw, roots, leaves, etc., and build the walls of the nest. The object of the little builder is to build a barrel-shaped structure, with the inside as smooth as possible. The stickleback is as finicky as the proverbial old maid, and as a result the process of selection and rejection sometimes goes on for days and at other times is finished in a few hours. In the case of the smooth-tailed stickleback the materials are placed in a longitudinal position. The process of cementing after the structure is raised is a long and laborious one and is not finished until the whole structure is perfectly sound and stable from an aquatic point of view. Two apertures are constructed in the nest, one for ingress and the other for egress. They are quite smooth and symmetrical and offer no opposition to the passage of the fish.

As soon as the nest is completed to the satisfaction of Master Stickleback, he begins to cast his eyes around for a suitable mate, and, sad to relate, he is a most inveterate polygamist. When he discovers an unattached attractive female he persuades her in the most courtly fashion to enter the beautiful habitation he has constructed. After she enters he keeps her there until she has deposited her eggs, when he fertilizes them and then gives her her conge in no uncertain manner. After getting rid of No. 1 he proceeds to hunt up another wife, with whom he goes through the same operation, and so on until he has had six or seven in all. He then devotes all his time to guarding the eggs in his nest until the young are hatched out and have attained an age at which they can shift for themselves.

SOME VERY QUEER LAKES.

ONE of the most singular lakes in the world is the celebrated Pitch lake of the island of Trinidad, says the *Washington Post*. This lake spreads over an area of ninety-nine acres, and its surface is composed of one great floating mass of asphaltum, seamed with veins of clear water. From it and a similar lake in Venezuela the world's supply of asphalt is drawn.

The pitch lake is a hideous place, as far as smells are concerned, for the air all about it is heavy with noxious vapors and from the center of the lake gushes a fountain of liquid asphaltum in which there float and break bubbles containing most horrible gases.

The workmen go out on the surface of this lake and cut great slabs of asphaltum, which are carried away. But the next morning the hole they left is filled up again with the pitch which has risen during the night, so that the supply seems to be inexhaustible.

This curious lake was discovered by Sir Walter Raleigh when he landed in Trinidad in 1595 on his way to the mouth of the Orinoco in search of El Dorado.

Another strange lake is situated on a peninsula which juts out into the Caspian sea. The whole surface of this lake is covered with a crust of salt so thick and strong that a man can ride across it on horseback without any danger of breaking through.

In central Asia, near the Caspian sea, is a lake of beautiful rose color, while the banks are covered with salt crystals as white as snow. From the waters of this lake there arises a flowerlike odor. The color and the odor are supposed to be caused by vegetable matter in the depths.

There used to be a curious lake on the top of the Volcano de Agua, in Guatemala, fourteen thousand feet above the level of the sea. It was not fed by springs nor by rivers, but was caused by accumulations of snow and rain—in fact, was an immense reservoir. It lasted for centuries. Then, one day the sides of the lake gave way and down the waters rolled, dealing death and destruction and digging a great barranca, or ravine, in the mountain side, which is still visible.

* * *

BATS.

NATURALISTS in former days were greatly puzzled as to how they should classify bats. At first they were placed among the birds; then they received the ambiguous title of "*aves, non aves*," that is, "birds, and yet not birds," it being finally decided that they were "viviparous quadrupeds," or winged mice. In the Bible the bat is classed among the unclean birds, it

being decreed by the Mosaic law that "the stork, the heron after her kind and the lap-wing and the bat, all fowls that creep, going upon all four, shall be abomination unto you," though in some parts of the globe bats are considered edible. Its old local name of fluttermouse, or "flittermouse," like the German name of *fliedermaus*, shows that the bat's true place in creation was recognized earlier by local lore than by science.

Tradition explains the nocturnal habits of "the leather-winged bat, day's enemy," in this wise: In olden days the bat loved to bask in the sunshine, until it unfortunately entered into partnership with the cormorant and the blackberry bush as wool merchants. They loaded a large ship with wool, but it was wrecked upon its very first voyage, and the firm was completely ruined. And now the bat dares not appear till dusk, on account of their numerous creditors, and it will not make the slightest effort to assist its partners, who are bravely endeavoring to retrieve their misfortunes; the cormorant by diving into the sea, in the hope of discovering the lost vessel, while the bramble takes a little wool from the back of every passing sheep.

In most countries the bat is considered to be a most ill-omened animal, save by the Chinese, who think it an emblem of long life and happiness. The bat is to be found worked upon most of their embroideries and clothing, while a dried bat is considered a most effective amulet if it is constantly carried about the person. In England it is said to be a sign of death if a number of bats keep on flitting round and round a house.

* * *

THE WORLD'S COLDEST CITY.

THE coldest city in the world is Yakutsk, eastern Siberia, in the empire of the czar and the Russians. It is the great commercial emporium of east Siberia and the capital of the province of Yakutsk, which in most of its area of 1,517,063 square miles is a bare desert, the soil of which is frozen to a great depth. Yakutsk consists of about four hundred houses of European structure, standing apart. The intervening spaces are occupied by winter yooorts, or huts of the northern nomads, with earthen roofs, doors covered with hairy hides and windows of ice. Caravans with Chinese and European goods collect the produce of the whole line of coast on the Polar sea between the parallels of seventy degrees and seventy-four degrees from the mouth of the river Lena to the farthest point inhabited by the Chookchees. Last year a colporteur of the British and Foreign Bible society made a tour of eleven weeks down the Lena, a river three thousand miles long, visiting Yakutsk and selling gospels in their own language to the Yakuts in the villages along the banks.—*Leslie's Weekly*.

QUEER NATURAL HISTORY.

EACH ant species appears to have its distinctive odor, discernible by other ants. Within each species there are also differences of odor dependent on the age of the colony and the age of the queen from whose eggs its inmates are produced. The ant's organs of smell are its antennæ, and the antennæ consist, as it were, of a series of noses, each of which has a special task. One nose tells the ant whether it is in its own nest or that of an enemy. Another nose discriminates between odors of ants of the same species, but of different colonies. The third serves the purpose of discerning the scent laid down by the ant's own feet, so that it may retrace its steps along its own path. Another nose smells the ant larvæ and pupæ, and the fifth nose detects the presence of an enemy. Thus if an ant be left with only the four noses it will live peaceably with alien ants; but while it has its fifth nose it will fight the alien to the death. If ants make one another's acquaintance before they are twelve hours old they will thereafter live amicably together though of different species or subfamilies. But in three days after hatching, their criterion of correct ant odor is established, and they refuse to affiliate with ants whose odor is not in accord with their standard.

One of the most interesting observations made in ant life, says Andrew Wilson, the scientist, was that which showed that a certain red ant has evolved the habit of web-spinning. The ways of this species were noted in the botanic gardens at Peradeniya, Ceylon, by E. G. Green. The extraordinary part of the story is that these ants used larvæ as their spinning machines, the larvæ employing their silk threads, used to make the cocoons, as their sewing machines. Mr. Green took some leaves which had been sewed together by the ants and unfastened the stitches. The separated edges were drawn together by the ants and then an hour afterward the larvæ or grubs, held in the mouths of the ants, were seen to be passed backward and forward across the gaps made in the leaves. The movements of the grubs were duly directed by the ants and the silk threads spun by the mouths of the larvæ soon repaired the defects in the leaves.

An ant nest or colony arises from the eggs laid by one or more "queens." The developing young are tended by the sexless neuters, or "workers." The maggots, or larval ants, are fed by them, often nourished out of the nurses' mouths, and are as carefully watched in respect to the temperature and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings. When full development occurs, the pupæ change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may develop big jaws and appear as the "soldiers" of the colony. Those which are winged are the founders of new col-

onies. They are of both sexes and they produce the eggs whence the new generations will be evolved.

Slavemaking is another trait of ant life which has attracted much attention. It is practiced by different species, and while in some cases the slaves, belonging to different groups from their masters, perform the ordinary duties of the rest, acting as servitors, in other cases there is a complete dependence of the owners on the slaves. One ant, noted by Huber in 1810, was shown to be in danger of actual starvation unless fed by the slaves. A British species makes slaves but is not dependent upon them. It, however, carries off the pupæ from the nests of the ants on which it makes its forays and the strange ants born in the nest of the conqueror take up menial duties.

A writer on India says: "The snakes that are most worthy of dread as inmates of India gardens are the terrible daboias, '*Iiperia russelli*.' They are truly superb reptiles, for, while the coloring of their armor is relatively quiet, it would be hard to find any finer harmony than that presented by its tints of ochreous brown, on which a series of shining black rings with lighter margins are disposed in triple rows from the neck to within a short distance from the end of the tail. Daboias are sluggish and inert, and often lie coiled up and motionless on footpaths until they are actually touched or trodden on by passers-by, when they suddenly unfold like a released spring armed with terrible teeth. There is none of the warning and preparation here that there is where a cobra is about to strike; no sitting up and threatening, but an instantaneous and deadly assault. When they have laid hold, too, they hang on and worry in a sickening fashion whilst they strive to inject as much as possible of their tenacious yellow venom."

NESTS OF TERMITES.

AN exceedingly interesting case of termites' nests has been added to the collections of the American Museum of Natural History, reports the *New York Times*. This termite is an insect resembling a white ant, common to Colombia, Jamaica, and the Bahamas, and its nest resembles somewhat in size and shape that of the familiar hornet. It is made of the vegetable mold which accumulates in the coral formations of the islands, and owes its color of reddish brown, no doubt, to the color of the coral rock.

The termite is both a boon and a nuisance to the farmers of the region where it is found; the first, because chickens thrive when given it as a diet, and the second, because it has a fondness for encircling trees and wanderings around at random through the woodwork of houses, much to the detriment of both tree and house. Another use it has is in eating away dead

wood in the forests, so as to leave only a thin shell which readily crumbles and reduces to mold.

In settled districts the termites frequently attack houses, and so work that the extent of the mischief done is not apparent until some wall crumbles away as if made of paper, when apparently it was as firm as ever. Even furniture is not safe. The termites hate the light and will invariably build a tunnel from the nest to the ground and thence to the point of active work. Thousands of them live in each nest, and the rapidity with which they make repairs when a nest has been mutilated is little short of marvelous. It is told that a scientist once cut one of the nests squarely in halves with a machete and came the next morning expecting to find it deserted. Instead he saw the nest its normal size, for the busy inhabitants during the night had gathered enough material to rebuild that which had been cut away.

The usual inhabitants of one of these termites' nests are "soldiers," "workers," "males," and "queen." Study of their habits has hardly progressed far enough as yet to admit of description of the exact divisions of the termites' activity between the various parts of their community.

* * *

EDIBLE BIRDS' NESTS.

WITH the growth of the fad for delving into the mysteries of chop suey and other Chinese soups, particularly those made from edible birds' nests, Chicago is becoming the distributing point for a new industry—that of furnishing the multitude of these transparent nests of the swift from which the Celestials concoct the savory bowls of steaming broth. On first acquaintance with the prices at which these nests are wholesaled one would think the demand would be limited, but with hundreds of restaurants throughout the city and many are located in the smaller cities of Illinois and adjacent States, gathering in the shekels of the curious on the basis of three to six dollars for each person served, the number of edible birds' nests handled by a South Clark Street importer last year at prices ranging from thirty to sixty dollars per pound is not unreasonably large. The nests are more or less cup shaped and are found in the caves of Sarawak and on the face of the cliffs of Java, Papua, and the Torres straits. It is a disputed point among scientists whether the gelatinous material of which the nests are composed is secreted by the salivary glands of the birds or is an exudation from the skin of the trepang gathered by the birds to build their homes. The bird is small and to produce sufficient saliva from its glands would involve an extraordinary output. But if this is the correct theory it is indeed making bricks without straw.

VALUABLE TIMBERS.

SYDNEY H. SHADBOLT, of Washington, largely interested in a one hundred and thirty thousand acre timber and plantation tract in the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico, on the Coatzacoalcos river, is familiar with all the phases of the timber trade, and for several years his attention has been given largely to the purchase and marketing of mahogany. Speaking of mahogany generally, he said:

"Mahogany has been esteemed a very valuable wood for more than two hundred years, and during all that time the world has had substantially its whole supply from Mexico, Honduras, Cuba and Santa Domingo. Up to within about ten years the proportion secured from these districts was about sixty per cent from Mexico, thirty per cent from Honduras and ten per cent from Cuba and Santa Domingo combined. Now comparatively little is obtained from Cuba, and practically none from Santa Domingo. The product of all of the four districts belongs to the same species, but there are marked differences in the fiber of the wood from West India islands and that from the main land. The Mexican and Honduras growth is of a better grade than any other. The mahogany of Mexico is worth in the United States and Europe from eighty to one hundred dollars per one thousand feet on the average. The value of individual logs, however, is occasionally very high, single sticks bringing as much as five thousand dollars.

* * *

PLANT LIFE AND TEMPERATURE.

PLANT life is much more tolerant than animal life of extremes of temperature, growth having been observed in some instances as low as zero, and in other instances as high as seventy-two degrees centigrade. It is perfectly true that a freezing process does not destroy life. A fish or frog will be frozen solid and on rethawing will become quite lively again. The seeds of plants can actually undergo for hours a temperature of liquid hydrogen, the coldest temperature known, and yet retain their germinative power.

* * *

A REMARKABLE industry of Paraguay is the preparation of essence of orange leaves. More than one hundred and fifty years ago the Jesuit priests, who then ruled that secluded country, imported orange seeds and planted groves, which have now become immense forests, filled with small establishments for extracting essence which is exported to France and the United States for use in soap and perfumery making. It is also employed by the natives in Paraguay as a healing ointment and a hair tonic.

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A Weekly Magazine

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THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 He leadeth me beside the still waters.
 He restoreth my soul:
 He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his
 name's sake.
 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of
 death,
 I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
 Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
 Thou preparest a table for me in the presence of mine
 enemies:
 Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days
 of my life:
 And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

* * *

GOOD-BYE!

WITH this issue of the INGLENOOK the Editor, who has managed it from the time of its inception down to the present number, steps out of office to make way for another. There comes a time in the history of all lives and all enterprises when the end is reached. There are no experiences in human life that may not contribute to this result. All things mundane are but temporary, for everything comes an ending, and with this issue ends the Nookman's active connection with the magazine. He wants to say Good-bye. Somehow the words have a sad ring to them, but they ring true as we write Good-bye, for it is a prayer,—God be with you.

About four years ago the management of the Publishing House put the writer in charge of this literary output. It had been determined by the General Conference that an intermediate publication between the *Gospel Messenger* and the *Young Disciple* seemed desirable. It was to be an appeal to the coming men and women of the church, those too old to be interested in the *Young Disciple* and thought to be too young to take interest in the *Messenger*. A great mistake was made, unintentionally, of course, in supposing that there was any such class of readers. The boy and girl of yesterday are the man and woman of to-day. It was found impossible to so conduct a magazine that would appeal to this ever-changing class. The effort was ably conducted, too high, perhaps, for its constituency, for it failed to interest the many who did not measure up to its face value. So the Nookman was telegraphed to come and make a magazine. It was largely an experiment but the Editor never wavered for a moment in his estimate of the intelligence of its possible readers, or the opening for a magazine of its character. Many hours were spent in mapping out what it should be. Its size, its type, its make-up and its name had to be thoroughly discussed. It was agreed to call it THE INGLENOOK, the old Gaelic word for the fireside, or the chimney corner, and it was launched upon the public without a tremor of fear upon the part of the Editor that it would not meet with favor.

And so it was sent forth. In time thousands and thousands of homes responded and the coming of the little magazine was hailed with delight by its readers. It was the aim of the Editor, who was made entirely and solely responsible, to make a publication that would never have an unclean word or an evil line in it. At the same time its contents were to be of such a character that both rulers of State and diggers of ditches, the judge upon the bench and the criminal behind the bars might read it with interest and be none the worse for it. And all this has literally happened.

While the NOOK has been a success the Editor desires to make the public announcement that he never could have done it himself. It has been only through the help of friends, the readers and contributors, that the result has been made possible. The spirituality, the intellectuality and the ability of the church have responded nobly to its aid. And there comes to the Nookman as he writes these lines a feeling of inexpressible sadness at the parting. From week to week, month after month, and year after year, through fair weather and stormy, we have stood together in mind and thought. We are as an enormous family, and looking back over the past years there is not a member

of all that family to whom the Nookman's heart does not go out in all love and kindness. We have become acquainted, we know one another and there have come to this desk, at which I write, letters that conveyed pretty nearly every phase of human thought and experience. Some of the saddest things as well as the brightest of words have come here. Heart secrets and the inner lives of those who sought sympathy and knew not which way to turn for it ever found response and help so far as might be and all these things of life's more serious side are as though buried and turf-grown as far as the public knowledge has gone, or ever will go. The few years past and gone are as an Æolian harp, wind-swept with every note of joy and of sorrow, of gladness and of woe, of love and of death. And the thousands of people who have followed the pages of the INGLENOOK, and with whom we will never meet, are as our dearest and nearest friends, even as the voice of loved ones in the night that we recognize but cannot see. God bless them all. Time is short, but in the next and nearest life, as St. Paul puts it, we shall know as we are known.

He who follows the Nookman may rest assured of a responsive audience, an intelligent one, one which will respond to deftness of touch, facility of expression and overflow of soul. Literally the world is his if he but reaches and takes it. The love that may be his is a growth. In every heart is a harp that vibrates only in unison. Let him but strike the right chords and there will be soul music from ocean to ocean. Let him understand that the INGLENOOK is not a duty, such as a church paper is and ought to be, but that it is a luxury, and it is never a matter of course diet. No man is indispensable. None ever have been. But the INGLENOOK pace has been set and the note has been struck. It may be vastly improved. A sweeter song may be sung, a nobler line of thought may be entered upon, a higher theme discussed, a nobler trend taken, and he who does all these things will be paid in love, and he who does not will find himself standing alone, not heart to heart, or soul to soul. There are no hampering influences, things are as we make them; let us hope that all things will be better.

It is due to the readers of the INGLENOOK to know why the Editor leaves his present position. The answer is easy. It is simply a case of another place to which there is more pay attached. Everything is all right about the office, and the whole situation is one of profound peace and increasing prosperity. The separation is one involving no trouble whatever, and is mutually regretted by all concerned. It is simply a case of accepting congenial work at increased pay. The Publishing House is not in a position, morally,

to pay the same price for work that corporations do, and after a reasonable amount of sacrifice for one in the work it appears to the Editor that it is not only a privilege but a duty to do the best he can for himself and this is why the work here is laid down, and for no other reason.

The Editor of the INGLENOOK will be very much pleased to hear from his countless friends. We will not again be together in the present capacity as far as we can now see. Those who have a "God bless you" in their hearts, and who would say it on paper, will directly reach the writer of this farewell by simply addressing a communication to Howard Miller, Elgin, Illinois, without another word. All letters so addressed will reach me directly, and those that come to the House I may not at once see. I expect to continue living in Elgin, and will be pleased to hear from all who care to write. The past has been a pleasure, the present only is ours, and the future is mercifully veiled. Whatever may come of glory or distress, weal or woe, the memory of the INGLENOOK family will always be a precious one, and there is no shorter cut to the writer's heart than fellowship with the Nook family. May God bless every youthful reader of either sex, and may they grow to be good men and women. God bless every other reader, and God bless all of us. And so Good-Bye!

* * *

BIND YOUR INGLENOOKS even though it be a home method of procedure. There may be an article here and there to which you may want to refer subsequently and if the various issues are scattered all over the house it will be a hard matter to find what you want. Hanging them on a string is the simplest form and probably the method which was in use back among the cave-dwellers if so be that they had a newspaper to hang on the string. It is simple but it is better than nothing.

* * *

NEVER bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.—*Edward Everett Hale.*

* * *

IF I can put one touch of a rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel that I have worked with God.—*George Macdonald.*

* * *

WE blame in others only the faults by which we do not profit.—*Alexandre Dumas.*

* * *

WANT of care does more damage than want of knowledge.—*Franklin.*

CURRENT HAPPENINGS

CARDINAL SATOLLI, of Rome, will make an extended visit throughout the United States.

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ROUMANIA, which has suffered long from drouth is setting aside a day for prayer for rain.

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AMONG the New York bricklayers the lowest wage is \$26.20 a week, and the highest is over \$50.

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THE wheat acreage in the Northwest is larger than ever and the crops up there are said to be excellent.

* * *

A SWISS watchmaker has invented an electric watch which will run for fifteen years without being re-wound.

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THE price of beef in Chicago is now more than four cents a pound higher than is usual at this season of the year.

* * *

IN Norway the upper House has voted almost unanimously to let women act as attorneys and advocates in the Norwegian courts.

* * *

READERS of the INGLENOOK can congratulate themselves upon the fall in the price of radium. It is only \$500,000 a pound now.

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ACCORDING to a decision of Judge Littleford, of Ohio, blacklisting in connection with strikes cannot be prevented by legal process.

* * *

SEVERAL soda fountains have blown up in Chicago this season, in each instance doing injury in the store and crippling or killing those around.

* * *

THE races in Chicago resulted in a winning that meant a loss of over a million of dollars to people who were foolish enough to bet on it.

* * *

LORD ROBERTS, an English soldier, has expressed an intention to visit America, and Ambassador Choates of the United States invites him to visit Roosevelt.

* * *

A BAND of robbers held up the North Coast Limited east bound train on the Northern Pacific road near Bearmouth. They are believed to have secured about \$65,000. There are large rewards offered for their capture.

JUSTICE GAYNOR of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn has decided that base ball played on Sunday is a violation of the law.

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THE Kaiser of Germany has ordered every deserving school child in the empire to be given a copy of his photograph as a mark of merit.

* * *

BRITISH Consular reports confirm the destruction of many Armenian villages in the Sassun district and say that the number killed exceeds three thousand.

* * *

ALL the Mocha and Java coffee coming to this country is for private orders, says Dr. Wiley, of the Department of Agriculture, and hardly a pound is sold over store counters.

* * *

SANTOS DUMONT, the French aeronaut, is in this country ready to compete for the \$100,000 prize at the St. Louis Fair, which has been offered by the Exposition authorities.

* * *

A GREAT panic has been caused by the outbreak of bubonic plague at Palta, Peru, near the border of Ecuador. Ecuador has established a quarantine against the affected port.

* * *

TICKET makers are vacillating between Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, and Robert Hitt, of Illinois, for the vice-presidency. In the meantime the INGLENOOK will come out every week.

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JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE arrived in Zion City on the morning of June 20. His experience in Europe, especially in England, has been a very indifferent one as far as the newspaper reports go.

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MRS. S. M. CLEMENS, the wife of Mark Twain, the famous American humorist, died of heart failure at Florence, Italy, June 6. The remains will be brought to the United States for interment.

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QUITE an undercurrent of feeling is running through the political world in regard to the second place for the presidency. Roosevelt's nomination is conceded, but the place of the vice-president is in doubt.

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DOWN in the Southwest the wheat and oats show up very well, considering the situation. Most of it is harvested and the corn has the promise of a considerable crop, if nothing should come over it between now and husking time.

RUSSIA has the largest number of soldiers and reserves of any country on earth except Germany.



A GENERAL strike of the ocean firemen employed on the steamships is threatened by those who have the matter in charge. If this should come to pass it will work considerable hardship if it is protracted any length of time.



IDAHO was one of the first States at the World's Fair to complete its agricultural exhibit. The showing is a revelation as to that State's resources, and the taste displayed in the arrangement is much admired by all who see it.



THE estate of Levi Z. Leiter creates a trust to keep it intact. None of the estate is to pass to the children absolutely and it is arranged so that the income only can be used. Its entirety amounts to between twenty and thirty millions of dollars.



TEN miners were suffocated by gas and sulphur fumes from a locomotive in the mines of the Summit Branch Coal Company at Williamstown, Pa. The accident was one of the most peculiar in the history of the anthracite mines, and no reason for it can be assigned by the officials.



A SECTION of the Snake River basin in Idaho, which is now a desert, is being reclaimed by the Government. Irrigation is the method pursued. The area under consideration will be cut up into fourteen hundred farms. It will require the installation of giant pumping plants.



THE Pennsylvania Railroad and the Baltimore & Ohio are preparing to install Jim Crow cars in Maryland in accordance with a recent law which goes into effect July 1. A Jim Crow car is one which can be used by colored people only and no colored people may enter an ordinary car for purpose of transportation, nor can a white man ride in a Jim Crow car. Where it has been tried in the South it has proved satisfactory to both parties.



CHARLES NETCHER, proprietor of the Boston Store in Chicago, died suddenly in a hospital in that city four days after an operation for appendicitis. He carried a life insurance for \$600,000. His rise from a boyhood of poverty and hardship was romantic. He was born fifty-two years ago and at the age of thirteen went to work in a store at three dollars a week. When he died he had one of the largest stores in Chicago and was worth several millions of dollars.

AUNT BARBARA's page will likely go. Her full name is Barbara Mohler Culley, and she lives in Elgin.



BEFORE the Nookman "as was" returns to the obscurity of private life he wishes to express his thanks for* the maple sugar left for him with the Business Manager of the Brethren Publishing House. Though an anonymous gift we think we know the kind donor.



BUSINESS led the out-going editor of the INGLENOOK to Ashland, Ohio, the other day and he took advantage of his presence there to attend the graduating exercises of Ashland College. They took place in the opera house, which was well filled. Considering the vicissitudes of the Ashland institution its present success is remarkable. They have now two hundred and fifty-eight students and a very good lot they are. The exercises rendered were above the ordinary. The management was considerate enough to place a box of the opera house at the disposal of the Nookman, and he could not help marvelling at the success of the institution as shown by the young folks before him, and the work they were doing.



OCEAN DAILY A SUCCESS.

PASSENGERS who arrived at New York June 12 on the Cunard liner *Campania* expressed much satisfaction over the initial appearance of the *Cunard Daily Bulletin* during their voyage. This small, eight-page paper was printed on board the ship each day with the gist of the world's news boiled down to two hundred words and transmitted by the Marconi wireless system from the shore stations. The first complete paper appeared on the morning of June 6. The experiment cost about five thousand dollars.



ANOTHER HORROR.

THE three-decked excursion steamer, *General Slocum*, of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Company, burned to the water's edge off North Brother Island, East River, at the entrance of Long Island sound, June 15, resulting in the death through burning and drowning of at least six hundred persons, mostly women and children. There are many missing and the number of fatalities may yet prove to be very much greater. The *General Slocum*, one of the largest excursion steamers in that vicinity, left shore at 9:30 A. M. having on board the annual Sunday-school excursion of St. Mark's German Lutheran church, of New York. The destination was Locust Grove, one of the many resorts on Long Island Sound. The excursion was in charge of the pastor.

THE TOAD.

THE toad is bred very much like the frog—that is, from eggs set afloat in little ponds. The young hatched from these in the spring are tadpoles, which, as their legs develop, absorb their tails, and then quit the water and take up their life as land animals. The tiny toads, being unable to endure the heat of the sun, hide during the day under leaves, rubbish, stones and the like, unless a rain falls; then they swarm forth in such numbers as to give ignorant observers the impression that there has been a shower of toads from above. Their habit of keeping out of the sunshine has the advantage of saving multitudes of them from birds with an appetite for such food. When they come out after dark they are pounced upon, however, by the night birds and mammals, and are destroyed in great numbers.

This explanation of a much-discussed phenomenon is equalled in interest by the investigation of the stories of toads found alive in rocks, trees, masonry, etc., where they have been immured for indefinite periods. One French scientist, it appears, deliberately imbedded three toads in plaster and laid the receptacles away for eighteen months, when two of them were found to be still living. Another experimenter repeated this test, but submerged the plaster cases in water, with the result that the victims died. Toads carefully buried in cavities in sandstone were found dead in thirteen months, while others subjected to the same treatment in limestone survived two years. That the longevity of the toad is greater than most persons suppose has been proved by observations carried on in dooryards in two different towns, where one toad turned up season after season in the same place for twelve years and another for twenty-three years. In Westport, Mass., one toad is known to have occupied the same feeding ground for at least eight consecutive seasons. The hibernating places to which toads resort pretty early in the fall are under rocks, leaves, boards or rubbish, where the effect of frost is not likely to be severe, although there is scientific assurance that they may be frozen without being killed.

The toad is a gross feeder. He sallies forth usually after sundown in search of his prey, which includes pretty nearly every variety of insect food of a volume fourfold the capacity of his stomach—in other words, he can fill up four times. Of angleworms he does not seem very fond, though his gluttonous habit extends to them if they are too temptingly abundant, as after the earth has had a good wetting. Ants appear to be his chief delight, with cutworms and thousand-leggers next in order. Then come caterpillars and beetles. Grasshoppers and crickets furnish only a small part of his bill of fare, and spiders still less. He has no use, apparently, for dead prey; but when an insect or

worm comes near him in motion he makes for it eagerly. A cutworm which has discretion enough, when in his neighborhood, to keep curled up may possibly escape; but as soon as it begins to crawl let it beware. His method of capturing a bug is to dart out his tongue, which, by the way, reverses the usual order of nature in being fastened in front and loose behind. It is coated with a glutinous secretion and when it strikes an object is fastened firmly to it and conveys it into the toad's mouth. If the object, like a big worm for instance, is too large to go unassisted into his gullet he uses his forepaws, like a greedy child, to stuff it down.

Most of the viands which the toad eats are, in their living state, pests of the farm and garden. It is hard to say just where to place ants in this classification. Nearly all students of nature, as well as persons who have nothing but the traditions of their childhood to guide their judgment have acquired a certain affection for the ant. Its seeming intelligence, its artistic or mechanical instinct, its untiring industry, its courage, its care for its dead and wounded, its nice domestic economy, and its habit of providing against the "rainy day," all tend to give it a sort of human claim upon us. Still, the fact cannot be ignored that the ant is an active distributor of plant lice, that it destroys lawns, spoils garden walks, infests dwellings and makes itself a common nuisance in the kitchen and pantry, driving the dainty housewife almost to distraction. In the same category with ants, as to human regard, might be placed honey bees, which the toad will eat when he gets a good chance. One of his tricks is to station himself at the entrance to a hive and capture the belated home comers. As the toad does not spring into the air for his food, however, any apiarist may avoid this danger by raising his hives well above the ground.

Reference has been made to the toad's consumption of food as being out of proportion to his bulk. But what he can actually do at a sitting is best told by figures derived from experiment. His official record shows one case where he ate ninety rosebugs without being satisfied; another where he snapped up eighty-six houseflies in less than ten minutes. In one toad's stomach were found seventy-seven thousand-legged worms, in another sixty-five gypsy moth caterpillars, in another fifty-five army worms, and so on. On the basis of his being able to fill his stomach four times in twenty-four hours it requires a simple mathematic calculation to discover how many of each variety of winged or crawling pest a single toad might get away with in a day if he kept at it and the conditions were favorable; and, multiplying this product by ninety, as representing the days in a summer—for Mr. Toad is no respecter of Sundays in his capacity for good as the gardener's friend. On the strength of such a

showing wonder ceases at the thought of Miss Celia Thaxter's importation of a small cargo of toads from the mainland to her flower garden on the Isles of Shoals or of the willingness of English tillers to colonize them at a cost of twenty-five dollars a hundred.

EARTHQUAKES COME OFTEN.

FROM twenty to fifty earthquakes occur daily in the world, and the average gives Japan about three hundred to the year. It would be a pretty thing if some morning we were to wake up and find our little friends blotted out of the map. Greater cataclysms have occurred; oceans flow where once dry land was and continents to-day give homes to millions of human beings where formerly the leviathan swam. A small fissure, leading to a greater one, conducting the waters of the sea or river to the heated rocks below, the flashing of the water into steam, a mighty explosion—and then we need a revision of maps.

Nature is the master builder. Chili rides three feet higher to-day than she did one hundred and fifty years ago. She was upheaved all along her sea front in a single hour in 1750. The Runn of Clutch and the coast of Chittagong became correspondingly lower a dozen years ago. An earthquake may form a volcano; it may reduce a mountain to a valley. How deep these disturbances run it is not easy to say, but they have been traced to a depth of twenty-four miles. From the center of the disturbance shocks which have affected the whole earth have radiated.

The harmful inevitable earthquake is credited with some of the biggest juggling feats on record. One curiosity occurred at the fort of San Carlos, where the flagstaff, sunk thirty feet in the ground and secured with iron rods, was suddenly shot high into the air, leaving a clean round hole where it had been. The Riobamba convulsion sent the bodies of the inhabitants whirling across the river and deposited them on the top of La Culia, a hill three hundred feet in height. During the Calabrian and New Madrid, Missouri, earthquakes, trees were observed to rock and swing till their branches touched the ground and in the end righted themselves. Perhaps the strangest story is that which a Jamaican gravestone tells: "Here lieth the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq., who died on the 22nd of September, 1737, aged eighty. He was born at Montpelier, in France, which place he left for his religion, and settled on this island, where, in the great earthquake, 1672, he was swallowed up and by the wonderful providence of God by a second shock was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimming until he was taken up by a boat and thus miraculously preserved."

THE ENGLISH DAUGHTER'S DOWRY.

THE dowry of daughters appears to have become a burning problem in England, where the ever-growing surplus of women continually increases the difficulty of finding a means of livelihood for girls who either from choice or chance are thrown upon their own resources. The hopeless outlook of the spinster is a social problem which cries out for solution, and even for the married woman a dowry is thought to be almost equally necessary. Without it the wife is in the position of a hireling, dependent upon the generosity of her husband. How the problem is to be solved is another matter, and a London paper urges that the subject be constantly discussed, that it be made the motive of novels, plays, sermons, lectures on economics, etc., that it be talked about not occasionally, but all the time, until some remedy is found for what is a social blot on the country.

A MEDICAL VIEW OF WHIPPING.

AGAINST this subordinate sway of savagery, this proposition to rule little children by terror and by pain, the *Medical Record* most emphatically protests. The whip inspires terror of itself and not of the crime. Its physical effects, quite aside from the pain engendered, are bad and may be deplorable. Its moral influence, is shameful and degrading.

A BULLETIN issued by the census bureau places the total area irrigated in California at 1,703,720 acres, and it is stated that remarkable progress has been made in the State in irrigation since 1899. In 1902 there were in operation 6,017 systems, with an aggregate of 7,010 miles of main canals and ditches, the total construction cost of which was \$23,772,157. Irrigation was reported on 30,404 farms. In the number of irrigated farms and the total construction cost of irrigation systems California holds first rank; in total area irrigated it is second only to Colorado.

A BRUSSELS expert, M. Paul Otlet, estimates that from the invention of printing, in the middle of the fifteenth century, to January, 1900, 12,163,000 different books have been issued. He also estimates that about 200,000 books are now annually issued.

RUNNING is one of the best exercises in the world for girls. It contributes for one thing that elasticity without which grace is impossible and spurs every bodily function to its appropriate duty.

You cannot expect-to-rate as a gentleman and spit on the floor.

ABOUT SAFES.

THE New York *Press* speaking of safes, says: Makers of big safes and of safe deposit vaults are patting themselves on the back over the way their up-to-date work withstood the fierce onslaught of the Baltimore fire. Rival makers, in their New York warehouses, exhibit piles of telegrams from agents sent to Baltimore to look over the ruins, saying that safe number so-and-so came out of the flames with nothing injured except the beauty of its appearance, and with the inside "as sweet as a nut," to quote an expression used in more than a dozen telegrams. Fine safes are numbered, like fine watches, and it is easy to keep track of them.

"The Baltimore fire has given as severe a test as could be desired of the safe and the safe-deposit vault that has been brought to perfection within the last ten years," said the manager of one of the largest safe manufacturing firms on Broadway. "At the time of the Chicago fire there was nothing like them in existence. The modern safe is as much of an improvement over those in use then as the modern battleship is over those in use during the civil war.

"Fires in one part of the country and another are gradually taking the old-fashioned safe out of existence and manufacturers are now putting others on the market to take their places. There is no denying the fact that cheap safes are made. Some of them look handsome in an office, but they are no more protection against fire than so much wood. A man who buys one of these safes knows what he is getting for his money, just as well as a man who buys a dollar watch. They are, therefore, not worth considering in discussing the development of the up-to-date safe.

"Manufacturers used to aim to make a safe that was both burglar-proof and fireproof. They do not do that now. A fireproof safe—that is, a safe that will absolutely preserve its contents in a fire—is of very different construction from a burglar-proof safe. The perfect system of night watchmen in office buildings and banks has reduced the demand for burglar-proof safes. Any burglar who touches a safe nowadays or gets anywhere near the doors of a safe deposit vault is lively to set off an electric alarm system that will bring the police or an armed guard upon him before he can get away. We have not had a bank burglary of any account in New York for twenty years.

"In constructing fireproof safes for offices in the sky-scraper buildings we have to look out for danger from falls as well as destruction from fire. That is where the modern safe has stood the supreme test in the Baltimore fire. One of our safes, weighing six thousand pounds, fell nine stories and is barely dented. Not long ago one of the modern safes fell twelve

stories down the elevator shaft of a New York sky scraper. It cost twelve hundred dollars to repair the elevator shaft and only twenty-six dollars to repair the safe. Some of the old-time safes were built of small iron plates—scrap iron, it might almost be called—riveted together at the corners. They might keep the fire out all right, but in a fall they went to pieces.

"The modern safe is a solid one-piece angle frame, front and back, which cannot fall apart. It has eight flanges, compared with four in the old safes. The boltwork and lock is away back of the fireproof filling and not on the edge of the door, as formerly. The fireproof filling in the flanges or steps is of asbestos, marble dust and chemicals. Each manufacturer uses his own composition of chemicals and keeps it a secret. The chemicals generate steam during a fire, which not only assists in preserving the contents of a safe, but reduces the chances of metal expansion.

"It follows naturally that safes are more expensive than they were. A business man does not hesitate now to spend from one thousand dollars to five thousand dollars on his safe. When you get far above the last-named price you get into vault work, which is a separate branch of the business. Safety vaults usually are built in conjunction with the construction of the building. The safes in them are designed by experts. They cost all the way from ten to three hundred thousand dollars, which is the price of the vault in the First National bank in Chicago. That has the reputation among safemakers of being as fine as anything in the country, not even excepting that of the New York clearing-house. There are some very fine safe deposit vaults in New York. Those most talked about among men in the trade are the Produce Exchange, the Equitable, the Bowery Savings bank and the Broadway Safe Deposit Company. Those are essentially fireproof safes. They are amply protected against burglars, of course, but not altogether in the construction of the safes.

"Steel is used in the construction of a safe whenever possible. For reasons not necessary to explain it is not always possible. Armor plate is not much good for safes. It is too expensive and does not work easily. We get the best results from a material manufactured for the purpose called chrome.

Business men are buying more safes than they used to, because no man carrying a mercantile stock can get a fire insurance policy unless he keeps his books in a fireproof safe during the night, or in hours when they are not in use for business.

"Burglar-proof safes are still made for smaller towns or rural districts where the system of police supervision, night watchmen and burglar alarms is not so perfect as in New York. Under the new banking law a large number of small national banks are being start-

ed all over the country. Ten of them were opened in New York State last month. New explosives and mechanical devices that are accessible to the bank burglar necessitate radical improvements in the construction of the burglar-proof safe.

The old-time safe is no longer proof against the burglar who knows how to use nitroglycerin. To-day it is necessary to construct the chest strong enough to withstand several charges of nitroglycerin or dynamite. Steel must be used that will withstand a textile strain of about one hundred and ninety thousand pounds. There must be absolutely perfect metal contact all around. The grooves must be packed with a special preparation, making the joints proof against explosives. The door must fit so that explosives cannot be inserted through the cracks. Safemakers no longer fear drills or other burglars' tools. Nitroglycerin and dynamite are their enemies."

LIVING UNDERGROUND.

AT Chiselhurst, eleven miles from London, remarkable underground chambers cut in chalk have been discovered. They extend for miles and would accommodate hundreds of persons. Here and there, leading down from the surface, are dene-holes or shafts about three feet six inches in width, coming straight through the thanet sand into the chalk, and were made by the ancient Britons during the Keltic or iron age. The shafts served a twofold purpose. The Britons not only shot their grain down them, but in times of danger swarmed down themselves either by means of steps cut in the sides or by a notched pole. At the bottom of each dene-hole were six or eight compartments, in which the people lived till the danger had passed away. An attack on these refuges must have been futile. For as only one man could possibly descend at a time he must have fallen an easy victim to the Britons awaiting him at the bottom. Or, again, to try smoking out the refugees must have been equally futile, since the British need only have given a few blows with their picks upon the soft walls to make an entrance into the next set of chambers, with which the ground is literally honeycombed.

A recent explorer thus describes one of the most remarkable of these artificial caverns: "We were now in the very temple itself, built in the druidical sign of the circle. The walls here are exquisitely made, and still bear the marks of the triangular iron pickaxes with which they were fashioned over two thousand years ago. The floors, too, are much harder in this part than elsewhere. Apparently a cement was made of burnt flints and chalk and the floors were then flooded. There are six altars still surviving, which seem to be arranged in pairs. The first and the last are

single altars, two are double altars, and two have priest chambers attached to them. These priest chambers also are beautifully made and are semicircular in shape."

As to the present condition of these refuges the same writer says: "To-day these sets of chambers are not the self-contained flats that they used to be, for when the Romans captured Kent they cut passages intersecting these chambers in the hope of thus destroying the power of the druids. The dene-holes, too, are almost all blocked up and built over, but I was shown one up which I looked to see the sunlight eighty-five feet away in a villa garden. It was like looking up a huge factory chimney."

OLD-TIME MATCHMAKING.

THE first really efficient lucifer match must be put to the credit of John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees, who in the year 1827 placed them on the market under the name of "congreves," in compliment to Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the war rocket, says *Chambers' Magazine*. These matches were sold for a shilling a box, which contained, besides a few dozen of the matches, a little piece of folded sandpaper, through which each splint of wood had to be drawn before it could be made to inflame. An original tin box, stamped with the royal arms and bearing the word "Congreves," is preserved as a curiosity in one of the London museums.

As in the case of all other industries, this one was initiated by hand labor alone. The splints of wood were no doubt originally dipped in the igniting composition one by one; but subsequently they were tied up in bundles and dipped *en bloc*, the workman giving each bundle a twist with his hands so that the end of each splint would be free to move to a certain extent, and absorb a little more of the compound than it would if kept quite still.

The next advance was to fix the splints in a frame so that each was separated from its neighbor; and this frame, containing about fifteen hundred matches, would be brought down on a marble slab, upon which the composition was spread. The tipped matches, still in their frame, would then be dried in air for a few hours and afterward placed in a heated chamber to complete their dessication. Manual labor is now almost wholly dispensed with in the manufacture of matches. The employment of yellow phosphorus for the charging of matches made the industry a very unhealthy one and the work people, if not in the best of health, ran the risk of contracting a terrible disease known as necrosis of the jawbone, the vulgar name for which was "phossy jaw." With improvements in manufacture this evil has now been eliminated.

GERMANY'S DOGS.

LIKE everything else in Germany, dogs are divided into classes. The first class contains the dogs that are kept as pets by people in easy circumstances. To the second class belong those dogs that are used for hunting. The third class includes all dogs that are kept for working animals by milkmen, butchers, peddlers, etc., in or near towns and cities.

In the city every dog is taxed, but there is a distinction made between the three classes. Dogs of the first class are taxed twenty marks (\$4.76), those of the second class ten marks (\$2.38) and those of the third class only five marks (\$1.89) per annum. This system of taxing dogs according to classes seems to be an excellent one. Every one thinks it perfectly just that those who keep dogs merely as luxuries should pay more for them than the people who keep dogs for working purposes. When you see some of the dogs for which people pay nearly five dollars a year in taxes you are willing to admit that "beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder."

The variety of the dog which seems to be the most fancied as a pet in Germany is the shortlegged, elongated dachshund. Some of these dogs are so long that they are really pitiful sights. Fox terriers are quite common and, in fact, nearly every variety of dog is found here. Bulldogs, however, are very seldom seen.

The dogs that are used for hunting are mostly German deerhounds and bird dogs of the setter and pointer types. Beagles are seldom used and are uncommon. Hunting dogs, as a rule, are kept in the country and very little is seen of them.

Working dogs are not confined to any particular variety. Any dog that is large and strong may be used and a great many different kinds are seen. When a person comes to Germany one of the first things that is sure to impress him as strange is the sight of a dog hitched to a wagon with a woman as his mate. In Leipsic working dogs are very numerous and are mostly owned by the poor people. So far as I have seen, the dogs are treated with consideration by their owners and seem, in many cases, really to enjoy their work.

Every large city in Germany has its annual dog shows and people seem to take as much, if not more, interest in them than we do in America.

In all cities and large towns dogs are required to be muzzled whenever they are on the streets or in public places. Small dogs that are not vicious may be taken on a leash without a muzzle.

When the tax upon the dog is paid the dog is registered and the owner is given a tag, which must be attached to its collar. When the dog is allowed upon

the street without his muzzle or his tag, he is subject to seizure by the dog police, who are a special branch of the municipal police. The usual fine in such a case is about seventy-five cents where there is no willful intent or neglect on the part of the owner. After a dog has been captured once and its owner warned, if it is captured again the fine is much heavier. The only dogs that are allowed upon the streets without muzzles are those that are unquestionably under three months of age. After a dog is captured he is taken to the pound and kept there three days. At the end of that time, if uncalled for, he is either sold or disposed of.

The effect of the regulations regarding dogs has been practically to exterminate stray and useless dogs and to restrict the dogs usually kept to the three classes already given.

The laws are enforced with great diligence and impartiality and as a result that much-dreaded disease hydrophobia is practically unknown in Germany.

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ALASKA IS A GARDEN.

THE Aleutian archipelago is along the chosen path of Pacific commerce. The fact that, as fishermen point out, the future cod fisheries of the world will be conducted among the Aleutian islands which alone make them immensely valuable and would insure their occupation and settlement by a hardy race of men, says Harold Bolce in the *Booklovers' Magazine*. These islands have a still further value. Concurrent with the shore line explorations conducted by Capt. McLellan and his nautical experts in the revenue service, Prof. Trevor Kincaid of the University of Washington, an alert western scientist, has been making a study of the valleys and mountain slopes of the islands. He first became interested in Alaska at the time of the Harriman expedition. As a result of this voyage of scientific discovery he amazed the entomological world by the bewildering collection of insects he brought out of Alaska, thousands of them being species that depend for existence on the nectar of blossoms. It was a revelation not only of the presence of unnumbered flower-hunting hymenoptera, coleoptera and lepidoptera in Alaska but incidentally it called the attention of scientific men to the fact that Alaska, instead of being a wilderness of perpetual ice, was a vast, wild garden. Extending his investigations in subsequent trips to the Aleutian chain Prof. Kincaid has made the discovery that in the valleys and slopes of those islands a number of kinds of succulent forage grasses grow in luxurious abundance.

"I am convinced," said he, "that our beef cattle will ultimately come from this interesting archipelago."

Capt. McLellan found the streams of Attu and of the other islands crowded with salmon. On Buldir island, in fifty-two degrees and thirty minutes north, he found new fur-seal rookeries. That this discovery may prove to be of great financial value may be realized when it is considered that the revenue from the rookeries of the Pribilof islands has amounted thus far to over fifty million dollars. On Umnak island the revenue cutter steamed into a harbor two miles long and three-fourths of a mile wide.

So strongly convinced are some of the alert men of the northwest that the Aleutians are now destined to assume great importance in the affairs of the Pacific, that a company has been formed to colonize the archipelago. Wharves and storehouses are to be built, and trading stations established. Stock raising is to be begun first on Akum island. There, it is estimated, fifty thousand head of cattle can find abundant pasture the year through.

It is claimed that, on account of the mollifying influence of the Japan current, the Aleutian islands have a more desirable climate than any part of the Atlantic seaboard north of Cape Hatteras. Aside from stock-raising, general agriculture is to be inaugurated. It is stated that copper, gold, oil and coal are to be found on the islands, and that there is a great abundance of water, as in Japan. One town, called Jarvis, has already been started in Lost Harbor. The problem of transportation will not have to be solved, as in the interior of Alaska, for steamers to and fro from the orient, Siberia, St. Michael and Nome now pass daily within a few miles of some of the best harbors in the archipelago.

* * *

THINKING IT OVER.

A CERTAIN business man once said to a *New York Press* correspondent: "It is my practice to read carefully at least three times and sometimes five times every letter I receive before replying to it. The effect of a letter is different at different hours. If I have had a harassing day and am mentally upset a curt letter is likely to make me angry, and if I replied immediately there would be trouble. If it is very important I read it again after dinner, when I am well lined with capon, so to speak. In the morning I read it a third time, as soon as I get out of my tub. A bath puts me in the finest of humors. At my office I give it a fourth reading and dictate a reply, which lies on my desk all day. At the close of business I go over the letter a fifth time and either tear up the reply or mail it, according to how it strikes me. I agree with Napoleon that a great many letters answer themselves."

Henry Watterson says: "I am a firm believer in re-

vision. I write my leader to-day and lay it aside until to-morrow, when I go over it carefully, adding fresh thoughts or taking out undesirable stuff. The next day I dress it up until it pleases me, then it goes to the composing room and is put in type. I go over the proof and make many changes, sometimes re-writing the entire article. When the proof is corrected I toss up a penny. If it falls 'heads' I publish the leader; if 'tails' I destroy it."

* * *

HIS THOUSANDTH KILLING.

AN immense stone, weighing five thousand pounds, marks the spot where the German Emperor shot his thousandth stag. It is near Zehdenick, thirty miles north of Berlin.

On the block this inscription will appear: "Our most gracious Margrave and Lord, the Emperor William II, laid low at this spot, on Sept. 20, 1898, his thousandth stag, a noble creature of twenty times."

Isn't there something not quite right in this celebration of a thousandth killing? While men must live on flesh food of course there must be killing, but the sportsman's pride loses its virtue when exploited in such wholesale fashion.

In this respect the German Emperor is a no worse offender than many men of lower station. But it is a pity he doesn't set the example of moderation instead of encouraging a practice which, to a growing number, is held in abhorrence.

* * *

ANCHORS ARE COSTLY.

"It makes me weary," said the skipper of a clipper ship just in from South Africa, "to buy a newspaper just after I have made fast to South street and read that my vessel suffered no loss from the storm except slipping a couple of anchors. How many persons who read that know that a ship's anchors are sold by the pound and that each pound costs from five to seven cents? I carried two 5,000-pound anchors and the loss of them means that I am out \$600. That wipes the profits of a voyage in double-quick time, doesn't it? Some folks talk about a ship's anchors as though they didn't cost more than marline spikes." —*New York Press*.

* * *

THE LAST QUESTION.

"I WANT to ask one more question," said little Frank, as he was being put to bed.

"Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When the holes come in stockings, what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"



OUR BUREAU DRAWER



FAULTLESS.

With all that's rare in a day in June
 Three things there be that vie—
 A barefoot boy's whistled tune,
 Sweet peas and cherry pie.



FOOD DRUNKENNESS.

THOMAS A. EDISON is not only a wizard in matters scientific but he has a keen insight into dietetics.

He said the other day that he ate anything he wanted, but in small quantity, adding that most people eat too much. "I know men and women who are food drunk all the time," he declared.

"Food drunk," is a happy invention to describe a notorious condition. Mr. Edison is not the only one who knows people who are continually gorged with food, with the result that their intellectuals are beclouded as truly as if the excess had been liquid instead of solid. Everyone has experienced the mental disturbance produced by occasional overeating. It is easy to see that the man who is continually gorged is continually off his mental balance. He is "food drunk," as the sage of Menlo Park puts it—*non compos mentis*—rendered unstable in his head by the overwork which he forces upon his stomach.

It is a common enough saying that if you want a favor from a man you should approach him just after he has had a good meal. The philosophy of the advice is apparent enough.

The man who has his stomach full of food is more or less stupefied. He is in the primary stage of the condition which is fully exemplified by the gorged snake. His faculties are blunted. Hence, he is likely to accede to requests which he would promptly refuse if he were in full possession of his judgment. He is "food drunk."

Mr. Edison is right and his theory is shared by a good many shrewd physicians nowadays. A man can fuddle himself with the contents of a beef platter as well as by emptying a wine bottle.—*Chicago Chronicle*.



A JAPANESE DINNER.

THE Japanese dinner is not founded on European usages, although it probably will be before very long. At a formal banquet the dishes are served in the following order: Bean soup; chestnuts boiled and

mashed; fish picked fine, rolled into little balls and baked; raw fish, cut in strips and served in soy, a native sauce like that in which anchovies are served in French restaurants the world over; for the second course, a small fish broiled whole, with the head and tail on; bits of fowl boiled in lotus roots and potatoes; salad made of young onions, peas, beans, lettuce and cresses; sea slugs served with egg plant, mashed like potato; a thick soup made of fish and vegetables; with mushrooms for a relish; third course, curry of rice, with pickled vegetables; and for the final course a sort of buckwheat vermicelli served with soy and a sweet syrup; rice cakes, seaweed, and confectionery. The beverage is native wine, or sake, and of course it is followed by tea.



WOMAN'S BEST AGE.

A WOMAN in a health-food store was communicative and well fortified with facts. "There is no reason," she said, "why a woman should not grow more attractive personally as she advances in years, provided she lives in harmony with the laws of nature. A woman should be at her best in middle age. She should be more beautiful at forty than at sixteen, if she is not a victim to the ravages of disease. Most of the world-famous beauties reached their zenith at forty. Helen of Troy was first heard of at that age. Cleopatra was considerably more than thirty when she first met Antony. Aspasia was twenty-three when she married Pericles and was still a brilliant figure twenty years later. Anne of Austria was thirty-eight when pronounced the most beautiful woman in Europe. Catherine of Russia ascended to the throne at thirty-three, and reigned thirty-five years. Mdlle. Recamier was at her zenith at forty. From thirty-five to fifty should be the richest and best years of a woman's life."



GAGGLE GOO.

WHEN Gaggle Goo talks next she will be older and who knows where her secretary will be? Nothing in the NOOK ever went to the hearts of its readers more readily than the joys and troubles of Pigeon. The sorrows of "Pidge" would make a book, but her happiness would fill several books. Her success before the public shows that its heart is in the right place.

A GOOD PERFUME.

A PLEASANT violet scent is easily made with orris root and spirit of wine. Cut half an ounce of orris root into little pieces, put it in a bottle and pour over it an ounce of spirit. Cork tightly and leave for about a week. A few drops of this on a handkerchief will have a smell of the sweetest and freshest violets.

* * *

LACE CURTAINS.

THE too frequent washing of lace curtains is one of the mistakes of housekeepers. Intervals of two or even three years may elapse between the launderings. In the "off times" they should be pinned on the clothes lines on a clear, windy day, and allowed to remain until all the dust has been whipped out of them. Then they may be packed away for the summer in a pillow case, which has been dipped in bluing until it is a perfect indigo. By this means they will come out in the fall fresh and crisp.

* * *

HOW TO REMOVE FRUIT STAINS.

FRUIT stains may be removed from linen as follows: Tie up some cream of tartar in the stained part and let it boil in soapsuds for a few minutes. Then wash and rinse in clear water and the stain will be gone.

Another way to remove linen stains is to rub the stain with a preparation of saleratus, slacked lime and soapsuds. Allow some of this to remain upon the stain for a couple of hours. Then wash and iron and the mark will have disappeared. Mildews on linen may be removed with soft soap and chalk rubbed over the discolored place before it goes into the washtub.

* * *

TO REMOVE PAINT.

IF paint or putty discolors the margin of the glass of windows, dissolve some crude bicarbonate of potash in hot water and saturate the paint adhering to the glass. Allow it to remain on until it is nearly dry, then remove it with a woolen cloth. Having removed the grime from the glass a mixture made from the following ingredients will give glittering results: One ounce each of olive oil, ammonia and water and two ounces of lime. This will make a paste. The paste is to be smeared over the glass and the window cleaned in the usual way with warm water and the customary clean cloths and leathers. When the labor of using the paste is considered too great, dry whiting may be used with satisfactory results.

GOOD GINGER COOKIES.

ONE cup baker's molasses, one cup sugar, one cup lard, two eggs, one tablespoonful soda, two tablespoonfuls ginger, two tablespoonfuls vinegar, and flour enough to make a soft dough. If more moistening is desired a scant spoonful of water may be added.—*Lydia L. Poyser.*

* * *

RHUBARB AND RAISINS.

WIPE the rhubarb clean and cut into pieces about one inch long. Put into a saucepan with a little water and set on stove where it will cook gently but not boil hard. To a quart of cut rhubarb, add a cupful of stoned raisins. Let it boil until the rhubarb is almost reduced to a pulp, then add one-half cupful more of sugar. Boil up, remove from the fire and serve cold. A dressing of thick sweet cream may be used.

* * *

RICE PUDDING EVERY DAY.

IT is recorded that rice pudding has been served daily for over fifty years at a certain country hotel in Lincolnshire. Formerly only one pudding was made, but one day the waiter fell, broke the dish and spoilt the pudding, and the next day the custom of making two, which has been kept up to this day, was inaugurated. Thus if a waiter falls, carrying one to its destruction, there will still be another to take its place.

* * *

SUMMER RICE PUDDING.

COVER half a cupful of rice with a quart of cold water. When the water begins to boil drain it off and cover the rice with one quart of milk. Cook until the rice is tender, then remove from the fire and press through the sieve. Add a pint of cream to the rice mixture, two cupfuls of sugar and the beaten yolks of six eggs. Return to the fire and stir and cook for a few minutes, until it begins to thicken. Take from the fire, add a tablespoonful of vanilla and set aside to cool. When cold turn into a freezer and freeze same as for ice cream. When frozen remove the dasher, stir down; add a pint of whipped cream. Cover, repack and set aside for two hours. Turn out and serve with a compote of seasonable fruits as a garnish.

* * *

CERTAIN cucumber lovers say that the only way in which to preserve perfectly their crispness and flavor is to pare them, cut them into lengthwise sections and serve them with salt, like celery.

* * *

WHEN boiling a cracked egg, add a teaspoonful of salt to the water, and you will find that it cooks without any of the white part leaving the shell.

Aunt Barbara's Page

A LITTLE BIRD TELLS.

It's strange how little boys' mothers
 Can find it all out as they do
 If a fellow does anything naughty,
 Or says anything that's not true!
 They'll look at you just for a moment,
 Till your heart in your bosom swells.
 And then they know all about it!—
 For a little bird tells!

Now, where the little bird comes from,
 Or where the little bird goes—
 If he's covered with beautiful plumage,
 Or black as the king of crows;
 If his voice is as hoarse as a raven's,
 Or clear as the ringing bells—
 I know not; but this I am sure of—
 A little bird tells.

The moment you think a thing wicked,
 The moment you do a thing bad,
 Or angry, or sullen, or hateful,
 Get ugly, or stupid, or mad,
 Or tease a dear brother or sister—
 That instant your sentence he knells,
 And the whole to mamma in a minute
 That little bird tells.

You may be in the depths of the closet,
 Where nobody sees but a mouse;
 You may be all alone in the cellar,
 You may be on top of the house;
 You may be in the dark and in silence,
 Or out in the woods and the dells—
 No matter! Wherever it happens,
 The little bird tells!

And the only contrivance to stop him
 Is just to be sure what you say—
 Sure of your facts and your fancies,
 Sure of your work and your play;
 Be honest, be brave, and be kindly.
 Be gentle and loving as well,
 And then you can laugh at the stories
 The little birds tell.



HOW RAYMOND LEARNED.

RAYMOND had been sitting out on the porch for a long time playing with the kitten. At least he thought he had been playing with her; but she evidently did not agree with him, for she had just scratched his finger so that it bled. So it was an unhappy little boy who started out to find somebody to play with him.

Katie was in the kitchen making a cake; and, as he stood in the doorway watching her, the sound of the egg-beater said to him: "Bzz, bzz, bzy! Bzz, bzz,

bzy!" "O Kate," he said, "come on and play with me awhile."

"I'd like to, Ray, but you see I'm busy," she answered, as she mixed the eggs and the sugar in the big yellow bowl.

"Yes, I see," replied Raymond. "That's what the egg-beater was saying: 'Busy, busy!'" And he ran off out into the back yard.

Papa was out there cutting the grass, and the lawn-mower made so much noise that he didn't hear his little boy when he called to him to come and play. When he reached the fence he turned, and asked over his shoulder: "What is it, my son?" But Ray had been listening to the lawn-mower, and it had said: "Bzz, bzz, bzy!" just like the egg-beater, only much louder, so he said: "I s'pose you're busy, papa, so I'll try and find somebody else to play with me."

"Where's mamma, Katie?" he asked at the kitchen door.

"Upstairs in the sewing-room, I think." And Ray trudged slowly upstairs to find her.

The door of the sewing-room was open; and, before he got to the landing Ray could hear the noise of the sewing-machine. "Bzz, bzz, bzy!" it said. Ray stood and listened. Mother looked up at the end of her seam, and called to him to come in. "Well, little boy, you look pretty mournful, it seems to me. What's the matter?" she asked, cheerily.

"I want somebody to play with me, mamma, 'cause kitty scratched me, and I don't like her any more; and everybody's busy but me, and I'm not having any fun at all. Katie's making cake, and the egg-beater says 'Busy' all the time; and papa's cutting the grass, and the mower says 'Busy;' and now your sewing-machine says 'Busy' too; and I guess I'm the only one in town that isn't busy!"

"Poor little son!" answered the mother, stroking back the tangled hair from his forehead. "How would you like to take a note to Aunt Mary for me, and bring me back an answer? You can get your velocipede and ride down."

"Oh, that would be fun," said Ray. And in a few minutes he was speeding off over the pavement on his little tricycle. As he rode along, the wheels rattled on the stones, and a familiar sound came to his ear, "Bzz, bzz, bzy!" "Why," he cried, "I guess I'm busy, too, just like everybody else! That's why I feel so good!"—*Sarah B. Smith, in Youth's Companion.*

The Q. & A. Department.

I am so constituted that mosquito bites affect me very seriously, causing inflammation and much pain. Is there anything that I can do to keep from being bitten?

Some people are so constituted that they are poisoned by mosquito bites and the only remedy the Nook has is that such keep away from the mosquitoes or keep the mosquitoes away from them. People who camp out in the woods, hunting and fishing where mosquitoes are plentiful and troublesome, anoint themselves with an equal mixture of olive oil and white tar, which is nothing more than the purer form of common tar. It is a nasty mess but the continued use of it for a week or two leaves the skin as soft and velvety as that of a baby. Mosquitoes will hover around a person anointed in this way but will not light. The Nookman has seen mosquitoes so thick as to dim the sun as a cloud. In these localities both man and beast require protection. They are influenced by the way the wind blows, whether from the marshes, where they breed, or towards them.

❖

How should one go about getting employment as a librarian in a public library?

To one who is unfamiliar with the duties of the place the way to it is a very hard one. It requires a world-wide acquaintance with books and accurate and methodical knowledge of the business in detail. To be a good librarian means originally to have been a good scholar.

❖

Is there any well-defined course of nature study?

No, there are books without end but no well-defined course has yet been presented. The study is too new, taken in its entirety, to have been yet systematized. Those who run to any given branch of nature study such as ornithology or botany will find ample authorities to consult and to study.

❖

Is there any body of men in the American army either present or in the past that corresponds to the Cossack soldiers of Russia?

No, there is not. The Russian Cossack is a good-natured, stocky individual, accustomed to forage for himself and is a good fighter when once stirred up.

❖

What is the address of Sir Henry Stanley?

Sir Henry Morton Stanley died in London, May 10, 1904.

What are the prospects of Japan's accepting Christianity?

The better class of Japanese, the more thoughtful ones, make the statement that Japan is on the eve of accepting a new religion, but it has not yet been determined which one of the many that are offered. It will probably be a slow growth and Christianity has an equal chance in the effort.

❖

How is a sachet made?

The foreign word sachet, pronounced "sashay," is one that covers a wide ground. It is simply a flattened-out bag containing some aromatic or fragrant substances, such as fragrant leaves, flowers, spices and the like. It can be made by the individual as good as can be bought, and probably better.

❖

Does the opinion of the President of the United States cut any figure in the selection of the Vice-President as a candidate?

Yes, it does, but sometimes they are unequally yoked together. However, as a rule, the Vice-President is a man who is acceptable to his higher mate.

❖

When was tea first used?

It appears from the records that tea was first used in England as a beverage about the year 1657. It has been used in China from time immemorial.

❖

What is Shintoism?

Shintoism is the state religion of Japan, and is more of a philosophy by which daily life is controlled than a definite religious belief.

❖

What proportion of the government money is appropriated to pensions?

The Nook remembers having read somewhere that about one dollar out of every three goes to pensions.

❖

What does the Inglenook think of the Diaglott translation of the New Testament?

Undoubtedly it is a decided acquisition in its way.

❖

What does an automobile cost—a good one?

From one thousand to twenty thousand dollars.

VARIED CLIMATE.

THERE are two places in the world where a person can pass through the tropical, subtropical and temperate zones inside of an hour. Hawaii is one and Darjeeling, in northeastern India, is another. In both these places the trick is done by climbing up the high mountains.

In Hawaii the traveler starts with the warm breath of the Pacific fanning him amid the smell of palm trees. He passes by great clusters of tropical fruit and as he mounts the trees change until he is in the kind of scenery that may be found in the southern United States. Still he climbs and soon he notices that it is much cooler and that the character of the scene has changed to one that reminds him of the temperate zone, with fields in which potatoes and other northern vegetables are growing.

In Darjeeling the change is still more wonderful. The entrance of the tableland on which the little mountain city stands is through a dark, somber tropical pass, full of mighty palms and hung with orchids and other jungle growth.

After a while the trees change from palms to the wonderful tree ferns. These alternate with banana trees until, after some more climbing, forests are reached of magnolias and similar trees. Through these magnolias the way leads ever up and all at once, over an open pass, there come into view immense thickets of Himalayan rhododendrons and the evergreen of firs and cedars, and beyond stand the white, grim, snow-clad, frozen mountain peaks like arctic icebergs on land. In less than two hours a traveler can ascend from orchids through jungles to tea plantations and thence to a climate of northern roses and violets.

* * *

CURIOUS ERRORS IN OLD DICTIONARIES.

A CURIOUS collection of old dictionaries occupies a top shelf in a Chicagoan's library. These dictionaries derive their interest from the errors they contain.

Thus, in the Bailey dictionary of 1674 the word "colibus" is defined as follows: "Colibus—A humming bird, which makes a noise like a whirlwind, though it is no bigger than a fly; it feeds on dew, has an admirable beauty of feathers, and a scent as sweet as that of musk or ambergris."

Delpino's dictionary (1703) says of the leopard: "Leopard, or leopard—A yellow beast, exceedingly swift, subtle and fierce, and of such a sweet savor

that it allures other beasts to it, by which means they are caught and devoured."—*Chicago Tribune*.

* * *

THE VALUE OF THE JAPANESE YEN.

WHEN the public reads that one hundred million yen has provisionally been set apart by Japan for war purposes it may perhaps put an exaggerated estimate on that amount. Although Japan has a gold standard, the yen is of silver currency, and fluctuates with the price of silver, so that at the moment one hundred million of them means scarcely more than ten million pounds. But even this is an immense amount in a country in which the wages of a skilled artisan are often not more than three yen a week. The Japanese currency system is decimal. Thus the yen, or dollar, is divided into ten sen or cents, the sen into ten rin, the rin into ten mo, the mo into ten shu, and the shu, finally, into ten kotsu. Government accounts do not take account of any value smaller than a rin, but estimates by private salesmen often descend to mo and shu, which are incredibly minute fractions of a farthing. No coin exists, however, to represent these lilliputian sums.—*London Chronicle*.

* * *

THE BEST BARGAIN ON RECORD.

PROBABLY never in the history of the world was a better bargain made than the purchase of the island of Grenada, in the British West Indies. It was bought by the French from the Caribs by a solemn treaty in the middle of the seventeenth century, and the price paid was two bottles of rum. Esau's mess of pottage was a good stroke of business by comparison. The Caribs soon regretted having sold their birthright and vainly tried to get the island back by force. It is now one of England's most prosperous colonies in the West Indies, with a population of over fifty thousand and a big trade.

* * *

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE Republican National Convention met in the Coliseum, Chicago, Illinois, June 21 to 23. President Roosevelt was again chosen as that party's leader and Senator Charles Warren Fairbanks, of Indiana, was chosen nominee for the vice presidency. Among the principal speakers of the day were Senator Depew, Senator Dolliver, and Governor Pennypacker. Senator Fairbanks is a man of marked individuality. He was born on his father's farm in Ohio in 1852, and it is said that he succeeded in earning forty-one dollars by the time he was fifteen years old. With this amount he started to college and thus he started in life.

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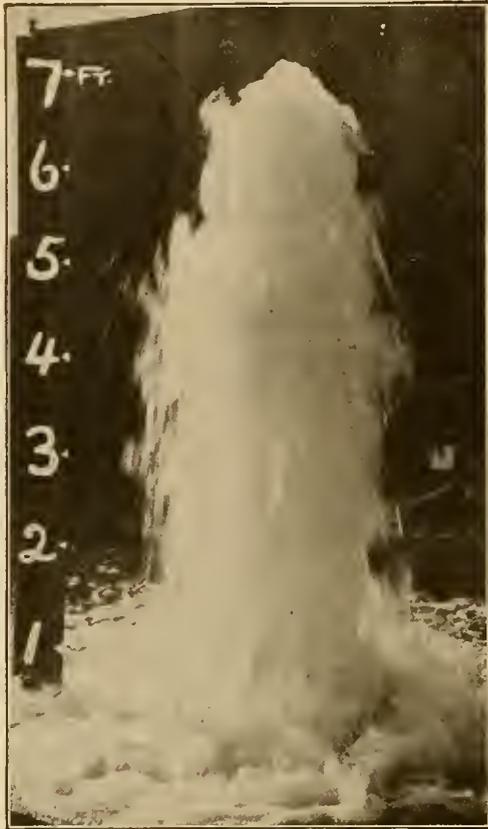
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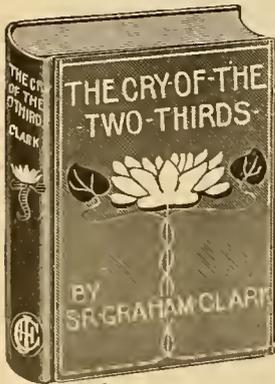
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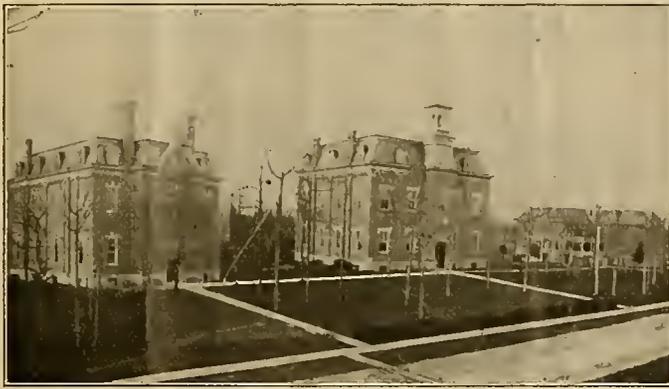


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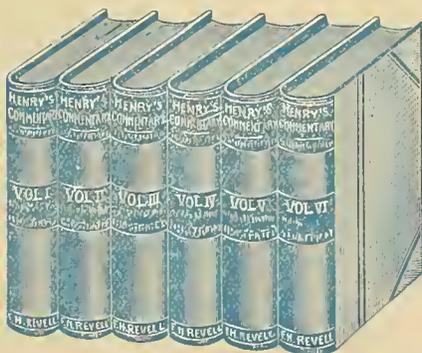
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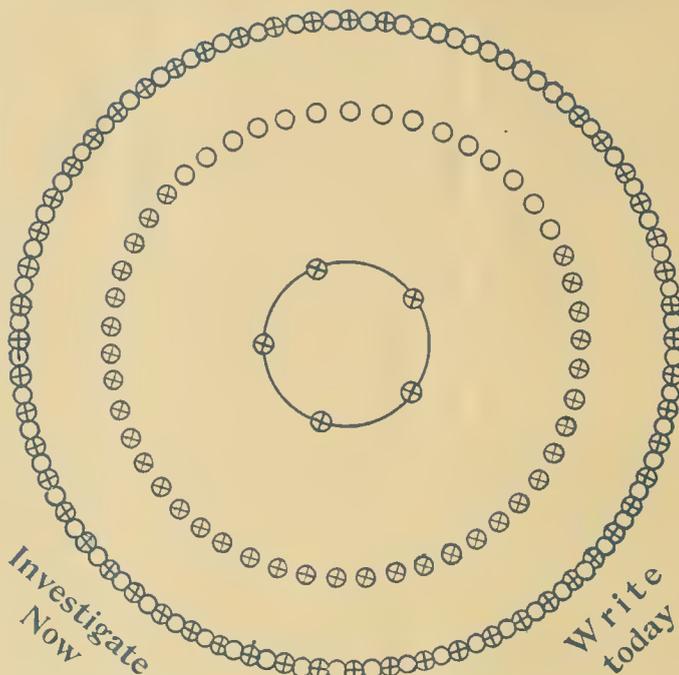
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Scientific Co=operation



The small circle in the center of the diagram represents the board of five directors who manage the business. The next circle represents the 50 persons in addition to the directors who are to be stockholders. You will note 35 of the circles contain a cross which means they had subscribed for stock when this diagram was made and 15 others are to be admitted to this circle. The outer circle represents the men, women and children who are being interested in the business upon our original and scientific plan.

References

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Was caused by the Mail Order department store. It did not stop at selling many things to the same customers, but advanced a great step and solved the problem of selling more things to more customers. It burst the limitation of city patronage and successfully appealed to the entire country. And now commercial evolution takes its final step in organizing the highest type of a Mail Order store on the co-operative plan, again aiming to sell still more things to still more customers through the interested personal selling force of thousands of small proprietors, right on the ground in every town and hamlet in the country. It means a lower standard of prices; it will reduce the cost of living and return to shareholders the profit on their own purchases and the profit on the sales to the world at large.

Co=operation that Co=operates

We are giving customers an interest in our company; thus the people own the store they patronize, and by this system of **Scientific Co-operation** we are gaining the hearty approval of every customer, besides increasing our business rapidly and reducing our expenses to their lowest level. We are thereby enabled to sell goods at the lowest possible prices. Thousands of people throughout the country are turning their trade into our establishment because they realize the practical features of our plan (the most liberal ever devised); the marked saving of money on purchases; the increase in value of their shares; the splendid returns on their money induces them to take hold of this scientific idea in Co-operation compared with which other methods are out of date and wasteful. Co-operative dealing is the watchword of the age. It is the last and final step in abolishing the middlemen's profits. The shareholders of a Co-operative Company form a **real force**—a buying force—which eliminates all go-betweens; which, by reason of its large and universal business, can buy and sell all its goods for less money than any other business house. Many sales make large profits to be divided among the shareholders.

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For four years we have been selling thousands of dollars worth of goods direct to the consumer by mail, through catalogs, circulars and advertisements. Our name has become a household word in many homes and stands for Good Goods and Fair Dealing. We want to increase our business—make our institution as large as any in America—and in studying over the many plans of increasing a business hit upon a **new plan**, an **original plan** which is far and away ahead of anything ever offered to the people. Before submitting our voucher contract plan we have taken the advice of many prominent business men and a number of our oldest customers, all of whom have pronounced it perfect—all prophesied that it would "take like wildfire," and the only difficulty they foresaw was that we would have to eventually disappoint many people who would be anxious to join us. We urge you in your own interest to send in your application at once (for we have already placed more than \$100,000 of this \$150,000 issue) and not take the chance of losing an exceptional offer, which you cannot secure from any other source. From present indications the entire issue will be subscribed within 60 days and you should have a membership on this Series.

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