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Car Ahead

By Harmony Weller

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George Verner entered a crowded surface car and found the last unoccupied seat. It chanced to be directly behind a very young woman and an infant.

Verner attempted to become interested in his paper, but the profile of the girl ahead of him stole his glances with every turn of her head. She was very young, very new to motherhood apparently; the man behind knew this because of the frantic, strained effort she made to keep the child in one position that it might not awake. A more experienced mother would have known that the baby would rest more comfortably in the easy relaxation of her arms. Verner remembered the fearful, breathless clutch with which he had first held his sister's baby, but gradually that feeling of holding a breakable toy had left him.

There was that same fear in the eyes of the young girl ahead of him, and Verner knew that she was living in momentary dread of the child falling to pieces in her arms.

He was beginning to sense the strain of her tense attitude when the car came to a stop.

"Car ahead!" yelled the conductor.

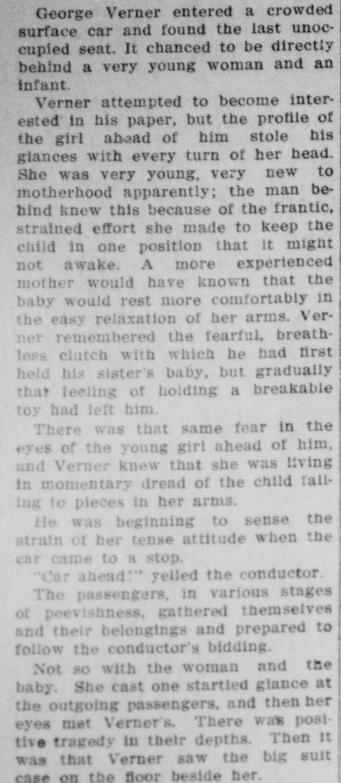
The passengers, in various stages of peevishness, gathered themselves and their belongings and prepared to follow the conductor's bidding.

Not so with the woman and the baby. She cast one startled glance at the outgoing passengers, and then her eyes met Verner's. There was positive tragedy in their depths. Then it was that Verner saw the big suit case on the floor beside her.

"How did she manage to get on the car if she couldn't get off with a suit case and a baby?" Verner asked himself while he raised his cap and addressed her.

"If you will permit me—I will carry—"

"Oh—if you would be so kind," she gasped in a frightened little voice, and before Verner realized it she had



If You Will Permit Me, I Will Carry—

put the baby in his arms and was about to pick up the suit case. "I am more used to this," she said with a half blush.

"I can easily take both," Verner told her as he swung the tiny infant against one big shoulder and took the suit case from her.

"Her eyes are decidedly coquettish for a young mother," was his inward comment as he helped her into the car ahead. He found it within his consciousness to condemn married flirts, even though they had shaded gray eyes and one elusive dimple.

When he had put her comfortably into another seat in the car ahead she made room for him beside her and sent up a smile into Verner's eyes.

Although he felt himself to be treading on dangerous ground, he accepted the offered seat. His destination was a few blocks beyond and he felt that his heart could not be hopelessly damaged in so short a time. He sighed as he wondered who the man might be who called this little beauty his own.

"You seem perfectly at home with babies," the girl remarked by way of breaking a more or less awkward silence.

"I have three of my own," Verner told her in a half jesting manner, and wondered afterward why he wanted to convey that impression.

"Oh," was all the girl said, but her tone was noticeably colder, her attitude more aloof.

The girl's frigidity spurred on the man's imagination. He talked glibly of a beautiful wife and children whom he had never seen, of a home he had never known.

An inscrutable smile, not unlike that of the Mona Lisa, hovered over the young woman's eyes and lips. Verner wondered whether or not she was believing him.

A sense of irritation stole over him at the mockery in her eyes, and when his destination drew near he was half glad, half sorry.

"I regret I cannot go on with you and help you when you get off the car," he said by way of leave taking. "I have a business engagement."

"Thank you very much," she replied sweetly, "but baby's father will meet us at the end of the line."

Verner bowed formally and received a cool little nod in response. Nor did he give way to his desire to turn and watch the car as it whizzed off toward the end of the suburban line.

The young woman looked regretfully after him; then she sighed as she gazed down at the sleeping baby and drew him with greater tenderness into her arms.

"He is too good looking even for dreams," she murmured, and whether she referred to the small man in her arms or the big man on the street no one, perhaps not even the girl herself, knew.

Another meeting did not occur until some three months later. It was at a dance given by the suburban yacht club.

Verner entered the ball room with a stately beauty on his arm. Before they had made one turn of the room he knew that the little mother was among the guests and that she was popular with a number of cavaliers. The stately beauty felt Verner's arms stiffen around her waist and wondered at his sudden lack of interest in her breezy conversation.

She might be a widow, was the thought uppermost in Verner's mind, but the brilliance of her costume and the existence of the tiny infant practically denied this.

Together with his condemnation of married flirts Verner felt irritated and jealous because of the men who dangled over the girl's dance order.

He avoided catching her eye as long as he could, but when she danced so close to him that he saw the mockery in her expression and her nod to him he could only return her greeting. After that Verner found that he was being introduced to her.

"The ninth and seventeenth dances are leap year waltzes, Mr. Verner," she said, looking laughingly into his eyes. "May I please have both of them?"

"You may if I may have two others," he put in quickly.

She blushed swiftly and handed Verner her card.

"Have you a dance left, Miss Gregory?" another moth about the candle questioned the girl.

Verner's startled, interrogative eyes searched the girl's face, and she laughed.

"You are not married—then?" he questioned without regard for the amused listeners.

"Not any more than you are, Mr. Verner." She glanced at him from beneath her lashes. "You know—I didn't believe, even for a moment, that you had three kiddies."

Verner had the grace to blush. "Just the same," he told her laughingly, "you deliberately tried to palm that baby off as yours."

"I did not," she retorted quickly. "You took it entirely for granted. I was merely carrying my brother's baby over to my home and somebody helped me both on and off the car. Of course—" she paused and glanced shyly at Verner—"none of us even dreamed of my having to change cars."

"And yet," he looked deep into her eyes, "it was fortunate—in this case, wasn't it?" He waited with laughter in his eyes but a compelling note in his voice.

Alice Gregory looked up and the dimple came into play.

"Perhaps it was," she said.

Fools and Their Bets.

The story recently printed that a fool, to win a bet, put a billiard ball in his mouth, and it took a surgical operation and the removal of five teeth to get it out, reminds Father Beck of a simpleton he once knew whose first name was John. One day John was with some girls who were having fun putting hen's eggs in their mouths, and John declared that he could put a goose egg in his mouth, and the girls dared him to. John was brave, and wouldn't take a dare, and by dint of perseverance he got the goose egg in, but when he tried to take it out it wouldn't come, and when he was threatened with lockjaw, the girls got scared and hustled John off to a doctor. The doctor, after diagnosing the case, doubled up his fist and with an under cut belted John one on the chin. John was relieved, but the egg never amounted to much as a goose afterward. We are sorry to relate, says Father Beck, that the experience did not do much good in curing John of the silly habit. He kept on biting off more than he could chew for the remainder of his life.—Kansas City Journal.

How Famous Hymn Was Written.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, author of the hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," recently celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday at his home in North Devon, England. For 50 years he has been a prolific writer, handling with amazing ease theological studies, historical researches, romances, novels, and sermons. In all that time his clerical work has not suffered. The origin of his famous hymn is thus told: Some Sunday-school children were to march from one village to another, and as Mr. Baring-Gould knew of no suitable hymn for them to sing on the way, he sat down and wrote one, which he never dreamed would attain such world-wide popularity.

Now the Armored Auto.

Armored automobiles are now being used by banks and safe deposit companies for the transportation of valuables, says a contributor to the Bankers' Magazine. Each car is, in effect, a portable safe, the body of the car being lined with steel, and there being an entrance only at the front of the vehicle, which carries two armed guards besides the chauffeur. Boston, it is said, has been the leader in displacing the old-fashioned bank messenger, with his satchel in hand, by these new instrumentalities for transporting money and valuables.

Candid.

"I am very sorry, Captain Snob, that circumstances over which I have no control compel me to say no."

"May I ask what the circumstances are?"

"Yours."—Lippincott's.

The Usual Way.

"Why don't you report the bad condition of that fence?"

"What's the use? If they did make an investigation, they would only whitewash it."

Tact.

He—This isn't like the kind of bread mother used to make.

She (angrily)—Oh, I suppose not.

He—Your bread is so much better dear.

WOMEN MAKING SUCCESS AT VARIOUS KINDS OF FARMING

Many Instances Cited Where They Have Found Health and Happiness as Well as Wealth by Tilling the Soil—Agricultural Colleges Have Special Courses for Them.

(By B. E. LARA, Illinois.)

Whenever we see in the newspapers and magazines, as we often do, comments on the disrupting of the home and fears expressed regarding the lessening of home influence because of women entering the various fields of labor, we recall the following words of the late Susan B. Anthony. Miss Anthony was woman's friend and never voiced a sentiment nor suggested any course of action, which would in any way tend to other than the uplifting of women.

She said: "Nothing can destroy the home life. The more women become the equals of men and the more they are considered as equals the stronger will the home life become. Women used to be considered as dependents, but now, with their increasing education, ability and opportunities, they are better able to make the home life what it should be. The increasing activity of women in all branches of industry is simply the result of our improved civilization.

Many women bread winners have chosen strange careers for themselves in various parts of the world. Their example may inspire others, if not to adopt like professions, to act upon the principle which guided them to choose the one thing they could do which was near at hand.

In the south there is a woman who not only personally delivers mail over a 40-mile route, riding over a scantily settled region thrice weekly during the entire year, but manages a large farm as well, doing much of the manual labor herself, and supports, by her energy and courage a family or six.

Out in California is a daffodil farm conducted by a woman. Sorting and shipping to eastern markets, as well as the filling of daily orders for the local markets in time of bloom, make her life a strenuous one, for here, as in everything else, success depends upon continuous care and labor.

In the Sacramento valley, the wife of an eastern physician raises olives. That she also sells them is attested by the fact that a great factory on her ranch prepares for the eastern markets large quantities of luscious ripe olives.

Another woman in California has made a fortune growing nuts. While waiting for the nut trees to reach their maturity this energetic woman raised pampas grass between the tree rows, and cleared as high as $3,000 a year from this alone.

The "stuffed prune" industry brought a competence to another woman, who, thrown upon her own resources, availed herself of the advantages she saw close at hand. Chicago and New York markets now demand all the output from this woman's ranch. Her great success is due to her dainty and artistic manner of packing the export.

In the constantly broadening field for women workers, no occupation



Miss Flora McIntyre Among Her Bees.

seems better suited to the artistic, beauty-loving temperament of women than the raising of flowers. Many women are today very successful florists, prominent among them being a Minneapolis woman, who has by rare executive ability and strictly honest dealing, increased her plant from year to year, until now she is one of the most successful florists in America. Her flower seeds are well-known. Flower-loving women everywhere are proud of this "Pioneer Seedswoman."

There are three well-known women landscape architects in New York who have taken practical courses in gardening and are practicing their profession within a radius of 100 miles of that city. Miss Grace Tabor of Boston laid out many of Newport's beautiful estates.

One of the largest western railroads employs the services of an expert woman landscape gardener by the year to lay out the plots about the stations and at the big railroad terminals.

There is a private school of horticulture for women in Pennsylvania which offers courses of instruction in the growing of vegetables, fruits and flowers, the raising of poultry and bees, and, much to the point, the art of marketing the produce.

Agricultural colleges all over the country have special courses for women. At first there were no women students, but gradually they crept in, a few at a time, until now large numbers are applying for admission.

The last census showed 307,706 women farmers in the United States and this year has added many hundreds to that number.

Mrs. Scott Durand of Illinois is a notable example of the progressive and prosperous woman farmer. She is but one of a great army of women who are wrestling from the soil a comfortable living if not a fortune.

Mrs. Durand has demonstrated what can be done with a modern,



Mrs. Durand Planning Her Work.

model dairy, run on scientific and sanitary principles. Chicago gladly pays what many are pleased to term "fancy prices" for the clean, wholesome milk delivered from Mrs. Durand's dairy. In just one year this enterprising woman cleared $11,892 from her farm.

In New Jersey two women, the "Hunter Sisters," formerly school teachers, have won fortune and renown by their milk wagon which dispenses the products of their fine herd of Guernseys.

Keeping bees has proven a veritable gold mine for many women. From 129 colonies of bees Miss Emma Wilson of Illinois harvests over 20,000 sections of honey. Miss Chandler of Wisconsin makes bees pay well. She has 300 colonies. Miss Flora McIntyre of California made her bees pay her expenses through the state university, and many more instances might be cited where women have found health and happiness as well as competence in similar lines of work.

LETTUCE QUITE EASY TO GROW

Soil Must be Light and Very Rich With Well Rotted Stable Manure—Plant in Rows.

Growing lettuce is about the easiest thing we know of in garden work.

Sow good seed in the hot bed early. When the plants show two leaves transplant them to cold frames and just as soon as the ground is warm set them in the open bed in rows about 14 inches apart in order that the wheel hoe may be used in cultivation. The plants may be set out between rows of early cabbage or cauliflower as they will be out of the way before the latter crops come up.

If set along plantings one week apart will give two or three crops before the hot weather comes on. The fall crop is always profitable and can be raised from seed in the open if shaded with another crop or light canvas awning while the sun is hot.

The soil must be light and very rich with well rotted stable manure. A light application of nitrate of soda in the rows after the plants are well started will cause rapid growth.

Next fall, say in September, sow your seed in the open ground and transplant to cold frame in October and nurse them along through the winter. In the south the plants may be left out of doors all winter.

Always plant in rows and give good cultivation. This means you will be able to raise large, vigorous heads. Find out what kind your market wants most and raise that variety.

Profit From Old Tree.

An old elm tree was recently cut down near Oldtown, Me. The tree was four feet and four inches at the butt and 121 bateau knees were cut from its branches and sold for $27.50. Five more cords of wood from the tree sold for $5 per cord.

China Camphor Trees.

In some parts of China are many camphor trees, some of which are known to be over a thousand years old.

MAKING FRIENDS WITH THE COLTS

By Doing So Farmer Will Not Have So Much Trouble in Breaking in the Young Animals.

Many good horses are spoiled when colts by improper training. They may have been teased by children, whereupon they developed a mean disposition.

To make a colt easy to break, you should make friends with it. Gain its confidence by feeding it from your hand, petting and currying. A colt is nearly half broken when you can catch it anywhere.

The colt should first be halterbroke. At first you will need the assistance of a driver, but he should be dispensed with as soon as possible.

A good way to halterbreak a colt is alongside a horse. The rider can act as leader and driver. Some persons tie the colt to the harness of the work horse or trotter. This not only teaches the colt to lead, but also shows it its place. When the harness is to be put on it should be done very gently, letting the colt become used to it. Then drive it, using short lines. When the colt is old enough to do light work give it a few lessons with the wagon, plow, harrow or any two-horse implement, always beside a well-broken horse to act as teacher.

Clove Trees.

The clove is the flower bud of an evergreen tree. When the flowers are in full bloom they are a brilliant red, the little ball at the top of the clove being formed of curled-up petals. Clove trees are natives of the Moluccas, or Spice islands.

Hens Pulling Feathers.

Hens pulling their feathers? Three teaspoonfuls of flower of sulphur to enough soft food for two dozen birds once a day will generally stop it. After three days feed every other day.

Straighten Your Fences.

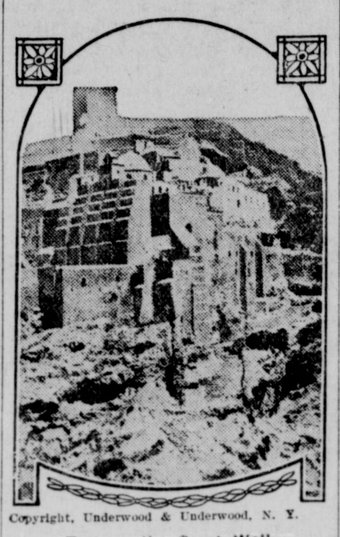
If your fence is leaning, straighten it at once. Don't delay.

WALLS OF CHINESE CITIES

Immense Structures to Be Demolished to Make Way for Modern Improvements.

Shanghai, China.—The decision to demolish the ancient wall surrounding Shanghai city is an interesting sign of the times as well as the preliminary to an ambitious scheme of development.

Scores of coolies were at work, says the North China Daily News, with pick and shovel on that portion of the city rampart which faces the street leading to the old yamen. The



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Fort on the Great Wall.

wall itself is several times wider than the alleyways along which pedestrians and rickshas make their devious and difficult way in that part of the city. The space acquired by the removal of the wall should therefore, if used to best advantage, be of considerable value.

It appears to have been suddenly discovered that the wall is useless as a means of defense and that it is an ugly impediment to the development and improvement of the native quarters. The work was put in hand immediately the order went forth from the town hall works department that it was to be executed without fail.

The owners and inhabitants of shanties on the wall have been ordered to remove these, and any fences, material, etc., which would impede the progress of the work. An outcry might have been expected, since the scheme had been strongly opposed, but the order has been quietly accepted. In fact very little interest seems to have been aroused by the work, even though it inaugurates a striking change.

Two of the principal gates in the city wall of Hangchow have been removed. At Canton the republican government has ordered an investigation as to the population and the number of houses along the wall inside and outside the city. The officials deputed to the work are to report in a month, submitting a list of the houses and residents, together with a scheme for the demolition of the entire city wall.

RISE AND FALL OF MINE TOWNS

Bubble of Popularity Frequently Is Quickly Punctured in Many Gold Camps.

Vancouver, B. C.—"It don't take long to puncture the bubble of a town's popularity," remarked Paul C. Stephens, formerly of Washington, at the New Ebbitt. Mr. Stephens has been in nearly every mining camp which has sprung up in recent years in the west, Alaska and British Columbia. "The average person in the east," he continued, "does not comprehend what great gold mines there are in the small places of the west about which one hears but little. Take Nevada, for instance. I think the largest gold producing mine in the world is located there, near Goldfield, which yields more than $1,000,000 a month. In Colorado there are scores of mines that are yielding fortunes, but they are rarely heard of. Goldfield, Nev., at the time of the boom, grew into a city of nearly 30,000 population. Today, with the fever gone, it has scarcely 3,000. Rawhide, which was another of the great gold 'finds,' had at one time more than 20,000 people, but there are not more than 300 or 400 residents there today.

"The realty values of Goldfield have depreciated so much that property is worth comparatively little. Lots that were selling during the boom for as high as $50,000 are offered now for $2,000, and there are no buyers. It is almost sad to walk the streets of Goldfield and see the vacant business blocks that were erected by investors who were carried away for the moment by the gold craze.

"In British Columbia, on the Frazier river, is a little place called Barkersville, which is populated by perhaps 75 or 100 persons, mostly Chinamen. There was a time when Barkersville had 30,000 people in it and was a thriving mining camp."

TEETH WORTH $1,500 EACH

Man Who Lost Eight Is Awarded $12,000 Damages by New York Jury.

New York.—It is very expensive to knock eight good teeth from a man's head, as the Brooklyn Heights Railroad company learned in Long Island City, when a jury brought in a verdict of $12,000 against the company. The jury decided that each tooth was worth $1,500.

The case was that of Axel Homestead, an insurance man of Brooklyn. He was about to board a trolley car in October, 1910, when he was struck and knocked down by another car.

Thieves Burn Man's Hands.

New York.—Vincenzo Giardancesco, explaining why he needed his burned hands treated, told Harlem hospital physicians that two men demanding money of him tried to set him on fire when he refused it.

INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS



MATERIAL FOR HIP SHINGLE

No Necessity for Fancy Kinds as Ordinary Shingles Last Long Enough and Look Better.

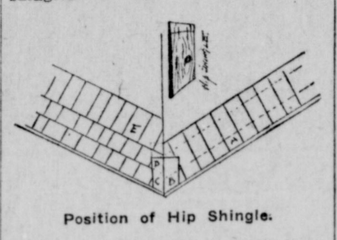
(By A. O. STEIN, Minnesota.)

There are many fancy hip shingles to be had. Some use tin or galvanized iron cut to suitable length and width.

Have you ever tried using ordinary shingles cut to a level at the butt to conform with course line?

I use the hip shingles four and one-half inches wide on the roof of a house; if lower down for windowhood, porch-roof, etc., I use the shingles narrower—about two and a half to three inches wide.

After laying the double course "a" on both sides of the hip, you lay shingles "b" and "c." The dotted



Position of Hip Shingle.

lines above "a" indicate chalk lines, which to make plain are not spaced right, but too far apart.

You may shingle by straight edge. I never do. The dots represent nails, which should be just far enough up on shingles to be covered by the next course.

The second course is laid over "c" and "b" then "d" is laid on the second course; "e" shows ordinary course cut to conform with hip.

Shingles laid along the hip with the grain of wood nearly straight, do not have the tendency to split like the three-cornered pieces, but rather help to hold down those underneath.

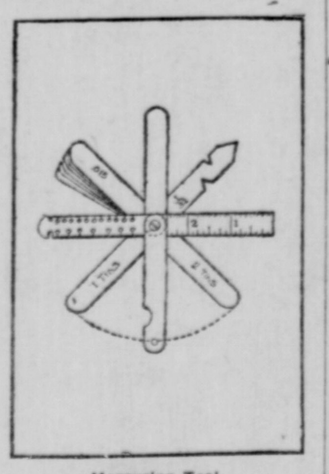
In trimming off the three-cornered pieces of the regular courses, I use a sharp chisel about one and one-half inches wide, and to finish off, I use a smooth plane with handle; having iron set quite coarse is easier and quicker than paring all with a chisel; getting the edges of shingles straight and a better fit.

As the hip shingles will be of the same quality as the rest of the roof, they ought to last as long and they certainly look right too.

MEASURING TOOL IS UNIQUE

Feature Is Series of Gauges of Varying Thicknesses Pivoted Together in an Encasing Handle.

An unusual measuring tool has been designed by a New York man. The feature is a series of gauges of varying thicknesses that are pivoted together in an encasing handle. One part of the handle is marked off into an ordinary rule and the other has perforations of varying diameters. Each gauge is numbered according to its thickness and one tapers and has a graduated scale along its length.



Measuring Tool.

As will be understood, this tool is for ascertaining the depth of openings, such as slots and the like. One or more of the gauges can be brought together until a thickness is formed that will just fit the cavity to be measured. The device folds up.

Method of Felling Trees.

The axman is being put out of business in the forests of Germany by the introduction of a new method of felling trees by the friction of a steel wire, which is able to work its way through a 20-inch tree in about six minutes. The wire is drawn rapidly about the tree and the heat generated by the friction is sufficient to burn a thin carbonized kerf, which is both smoother and cleaner than the cut of a saw. The charcoal layer adhering to the trunk is extremely thin and allows the structure and any disease of the wood to be distinctly recognized. It enables the tree to be marked with chalk, and at the same time serves to preserve any trunks that may be left temporarily in the woods. There are many advantages in this method, notably, no waste, decreased labor, absence of all apparatus usually required, and the machine can be used in close quarters not sufficient for men choppers.

Ancient Church Unearthed.

Excavations made of late at the summit of the Mount of Olives in Palestine reveal the remains of an early church, supposed to have been built about A. D. 320.

Elevators Cause Heart Disease.

A noted German doctor declares that elevators in high buildings are a potent cause of heart disease and seriously affect mortality of American business men.

FORTUNE IN WASTE PRODUCT

Process Discovered for Converting Ore Dust, Formerly Thrown Away, Into Briquettes.

As industries grow older the profits get smaller and human ingenuity is forced to do what it might have done all along if it hadn't been too lazy—save the waste matter, or at least make a great reduction in its total. The French people are not more saving than American because they are brighter, but because they have been forced by circumstances and necessity to be. Perhaps that explains why the great steel corporation has just awakened to the fact that it has been throwing away hundreds of thousands of dollars by letting the ore dust from its steel making operations go to the waste dump and lie there neglected. A process has been discovered by which this ore dust can be compressed into briquettes and utilized for making pig iron. The dust is bound together with a composition composed principally of lime, which acts as a flux in the smelting process. Along the terminal railroads of the Carnegie Steel company, just one branch of the United States Steel corporation, are 200,000 tons of ore dust piled into dumps. Iron ore is worth $4 a ton, and pig iron, which is made from the ore, is worth considerably more.

FOR SAVING LIFE OF MINER

Apparatus Patented by Colorado Man Has Mask Over Face, Shutting Out All Impure Air.

An apparatus which may be the means of saving many a miner's life has been patented by a Colorado man. A mask fits over the user's face so that no outside air can get into his nose or mouth. Below this mask is a bag through which fresh air is supplied from an oxygen chamber. In addition to this, however, there is a pressure equalizing reservoir connected with a water reservoir and with tubes leading into the respirator. When the air pressure in a mine becomes dangerous this apparatus will give the miner ample warning by pumping water into his face and he will then know that it is time to retreat.



Miner's Lifesaver.

Artificial Sponge.

It is said that the Germans have recently succeeded in making artificial sponge, which takes the place of the genuine article in many respects. Pure cellulose and zinc chloride make a pasty, viscuous mass, which is mixed with coarse rock salt. A quantity of this is then placed in a mold and then pierced with needles penetrating into the interior in all directions. The salt is then removed by a prolonged washing, and the result has the appearance and qualities of sponge, absorbing water in the same manner and drying when its interior is freed of the water. It may also be used for filtering purposes.

Piano Tuning Hammer.

A Pennsylvanian has equipped the head of a piano tuning hammer with a ratchet so that it will not have to be lifted from a peg every time it is turned.

Excellent Whitewash.

Ten parts of slaked lime to one of hydraulic cement, mixed with salt water, makes a whitewash that will not easily wash or rub off

INDUSTRIAL and MECHANICAL NOTES

Two-thirds of the tin used in the world is supplied by the Malay states.

The reduction of milk to powder is an established business in Switzerland.

The manufacture of cement has attained eighth rank for value among the industries of the United States.

Alaska's mineral output for 1911 has been officially estimated at $20,370,000, of which $17,150,000 is credited to gold.

Rubber boots and overshoes are now made with an inner heel of leather, which prolongs their period of usefulness.

As a possible substitute for cotton, German textile experts are experimenting with the fiber of the Asiatic silk cotton tree.

Equal parts of tin and zinc make a nonshrinkable alloy and the addition of a little bismuth makes it melt at a lower temperature.

As it is 34 feet long by 12 high, a motor truck used in New York to move theatrical scenery is said to be the largest ever built.

During the years 1910-1911 28,000 new motor cars were registered in the United Kingdom, of which 18,000 were of British manufacture.

Well made canvas belts will outlast two rubber belts in hot, damp places if occasionally rubbed with the dressing provided by the manufacturer.

The largest gold mine in the world is located in Hammonton, Yuba county, California. The process is dredge mining, which is expensive but immensely profitable.