Anty Drudge Tells How to Prevent Washday Smells.

Jones—"Holy smoke! Is some one burning glue in the kitchen?"

Mrs. Jones—"No, Theodore. It's washday you know, and what you smell is the suds-steam from the washboiler."

Anty Drudge—"Why don't you use Fels-Naptha and do away with the washboiler? Then there will be no steam to permeate the whole house every washday."

The Different Kind of Soap. That, in a nutshell, is Fels-Naptha.

Different—because Fels-Naptha is more than a soap—it is a different way of washing.

Different—because Fels-Naptha gets the wash ready for the line in about half the time of any other soap.

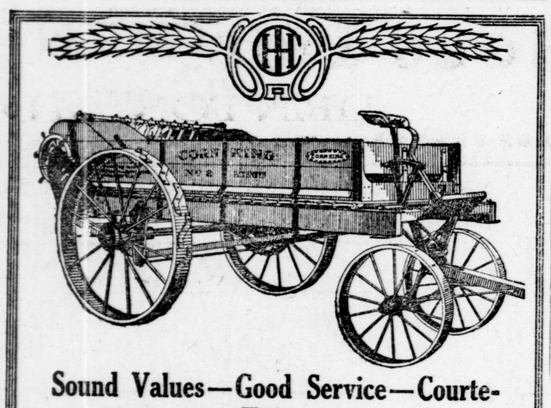
Different—because Fels-Naptha itself does the work of loosening the dirt from the fabric, which every other soap leaves to you to do with the washboard.

Different—because with Fels-Naptha there's no backache: no need for long bending over the tub, as with other soaps.

Different—because Fels-Naptha saves the clothes: (1) from weakening of the fibre by heat; (2) from the wear of hard rubbing.

Different—because Fels-Naptha actually does in cool or lukewarm water what the best other soaps will not do even in scalding hot water.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper, summer or winter.



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I H C Manure Spreader

Kemp 20th Century, Corn King, or Cloverleaf

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I H C manure spreaders are made in both return and endless apron styles, but all aprons run alike on large rollers. Non-friction roller bearings are used wherever practical, making the machine easy on the horses. The feed is variable and positive. The machines pulverize the manure and distribute it evenly in a light or heavy coat, as may be needed. Because they distribute manure properly, I H C spreaders use less than half as much manure as fork spreading to cover the same amount of ground. They make one ton of manure go as far as two, and do better fertilizing with far less labor than the old-fashioned method.

The I H C local dealer has the style and size best suited to your needs. See him for catalogues and full information, or write

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I H C Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to I H C Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U S A

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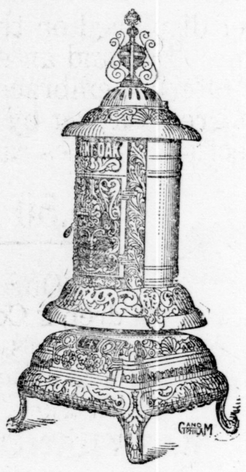

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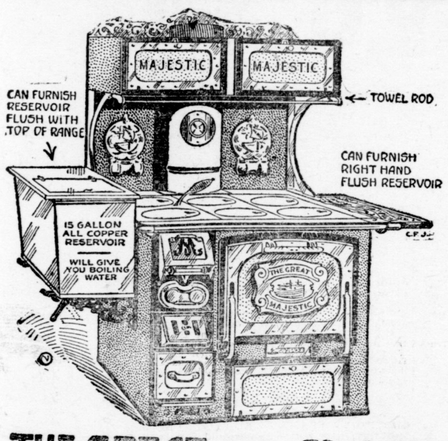

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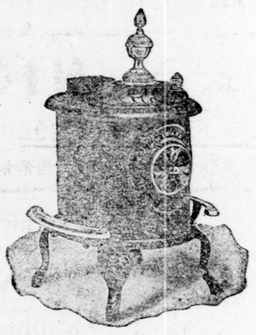

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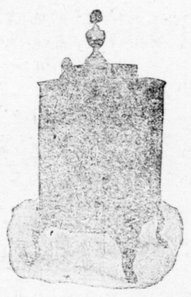

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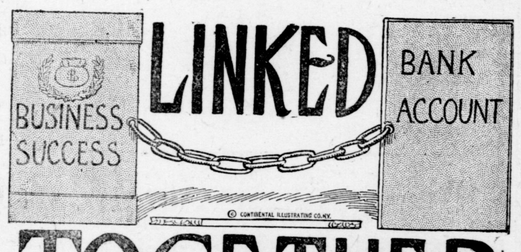

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Interest Paid on Savings Accounts — Your Deposits Invited

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A Marriage Plan

Between Two Branches of a Family

By OSCAR WHITING

"My son," said Max Fleishman of Berlin, Germany, "you have often heard me speak of your Uncle Albert, who went to America to make his fortune when a very young man. You know that his wife, your aunt, is an American born woman, and they have a daughter, Elinor, who is now a young woman of twenty. I have a letter from her father saying that he wishes her to make a match with you, that our branches of the family may be united. His reasons for this are, first, that he and I are as one—have always been wrapped up in each other; secondly, that you have an excellent social position here as an officer in the garde du corps. Your cousin will have a fortune, which will be of vast assistance to you. In other words, your social position and her fortune will enable you both to assume considerable prominence, so that the emperor, with whom you are already a favorite, will be enabled to advance you rapidly."

"Of course, my dear father," replied the son. "I shall be happy to marry any one of your choice. I have no disposition to break the custom of the fatherland by choosing for myself. But I have understood that such matters are different in America. I am told that young people there make their own matches, irrespective of the commands of their parents. How can we tell whether my uncle can 'deliver the goods?'"

"You are right. Albert writes that he would be pleased to have you come to America for a conference with him. He will introduce you to your cousin, not mentioning the matter of marriage, but giving you an opportunity to win her. He says that she is ambitious and would appreciate the advantages to be gained by an alliance such as is proposed, but he thinks that if he introduced you, letting her know the purpose we have in view, it would be a great disadvantage."

"What a singular people these Americans are! Well, father, I will do whatever you direct in the matter. I dare say I can get a leave of absence from the army."

"I will reply to Albert's letter that you will leave for America at the time most convenient for him and his family."

It requires nearly a month to get a reply to a letter sent from Berlin, and before one was received Captain Carl Fleishman had been introduced to an American girl, Miss Virginia Chalmers, whom he met in Berlin, traveling with her brother. The brother and sister were introduced by the wife of the American minister, who took an interest in them. Miss Chalmers exerted an influence upon Carl Fleishman which somewhat interfered with that obedience he had spoken of as a tradition in the fatherland. No reply came to his father's letter for a couple of months, and when it arrived the young captain was so far attached to Miss Chalmers that he was quite indisposed to leave Berlin, especially to go to America for a wife. He did not refuse to go, but made excuses to remain at home. There were certain social functions coming off that he wished to attend. Then he received an invitation to go hunting with the emperor. Again, so many leaves of absence had been granted to the officers of his corps that some time must elapse before any more would be issued.

Albert Fleishman had written that October would be a convenient month to himself and his family for the captain to make his visit. They would have returned from their summer outing and housed in their city residence. But October came and went and young Fleishman remained in Berlin.

Herr Fleishman did not find fault with his son for not getting away until he heard of the latter's attentions to Miss Chalmers; then he called the young man before him and gave him a fatherly lecture, at the end of which he asked:

"What income has this lady you are devoted to?"

"I do not know. She has, however, told me that she came to Europe to study music, which indicates that it is necessary she should support herself."

"And what will you do with a poor wife? You will need to resign from the aristocratic corps to which you belong, a corps that requires all the funds I can give you even to live as a bachelor. Give up this folly, my son, go to America and bring back a bride possessing means suitable to your station."

The young man made no reply, leaving very much depressed. Another month passed and he had neither gone to America nor had he ceased his attentions to Miss Chalmers.

One day Miss Chalmers received a card with the name on it of Herr Max Fleishman. She gave directions that he should be shown to her private parlor and a little later went in to receive him.

"I have come," he said, "to ask you a favor. My son has become enthralled by you, and now that I see you I am not surprised at his enthrallment. You alone can break the spell that holds him by sending him away from you. Though our family would feel highly honored at an alliance with you, neither you nor my son has the means to enable you as a married couple to continue in the circle you are now occupying. I and his uncle in America are endeavoring to make a match with his cousin, who is wealthy, and it might already have been brought about had it not been for you."

"I appreciate your position," replied the lady. "Your son has informed me of this proposed match with his cousin, and I have urged him to go there and carry out your plan. He is an attractive fellow and will have every chance to win his cousin. Since he will not leave me to go to America I will myself take him there and see that he makes the acquaintance of his cousin and use whatever influence I may have over him to induce him to propose to her. Fortunately for my plan, I have decided to go home without carrying out the plans that brought me to Europe. I shall leave in another week."

Herr Fleishman was quite overcome by the lady's good sense. Bowing low, he kissed her hand and exclaimed:

"Would that there were the means at hand to enable me to claim for my daughter a woman possessing such nobility of character!"

When Virginia Chalmers told Carl Fleishman that she was going to America he informed his father that he was ready to make the trip that had been proposed for him. Herr Fleishman affected surprise and told his son that he was glad he had determined to defer to his father's wishes and his own and his family's interest. The young man said nothing about trying to win his cousin, but the father placed reliance on Miss Chalmers' promise to do what she could to produce the desired result. He said nothing to Carl about his visit to Miss Chalmers and his request to her to send her lover away or as to her promise to take Carl with her to America for the purpose of effecting the union. It was evident from Carl's action that he had not been made aware of the plot.

Captain Fleishman sailed for America on the same ship with Miss Chalmers and her brother. On the journey the latter urged him to give her up and carry out his father's plan. But by this time he was so deeply in love that he made a wild proposition to send back his resignation from the army, settle in America and gain a competence to support her.

"What would you do in America?" she asked. "You have lived the life of a gentleman and are too old to learn business. The only profession you have is that of a soldier, which would not avail you in the United States. Besides, to do as you propose would be unjust to your family. As for myself, if I should permit such a sacrifice I would be unworthy to be your wife or to enter your father's house."

Such words made the young man the more eager to possess a woman of such noble character. He pleaded with her all the way over and, not being able to move her, prepared himself for a separation as soon as they reached port. She exacted a promise from him that he would go to his cousin and fulfill his part of the plan for an alliance with her, but the pledge was unnecessary, for since he could not marry the woman he loved he was perfectly willing to marry one he did not love with a fortune.

The parting scene between the lovers was very affecting, though Carl averred that if she loved him she would show more pain than she did. To this she gave no reply. He noticed her silence and said:

"You do not tell me that you love me. You have never told me. But I cannot blame you for not avowing what there is no reason to avow."

"Go to your cousin," she said, smiling encouragingly at him, and, getting into a carriage, was driven away.

It was several days before Captain Fleishman could bring himself to call at his uncle's house. When he did so he sent up his card to his uncle. He was ushered into a drawing room and presently, instead of hearing a man's step without, heard the rustle of a woman's dress. Then the woman entered.

She was Miss Chalmers.

He stood speechless till she broke the silence.

"I learned of my father's plan to unite the two branches of the family in us and concluded to go over and see what kind of a fellow you were without your knowing my identity. I am sorry to have put you to so much distress, but since our wedding must take place at my home I concluded not to undeceive you till now."

"Ach! What queer creatures Americans are!"

THE PARTING SCENE BETWEEN THE LOVERS WAS VERY AFFECTING.

SOFT SHELL CRABS.

They Don't Remain Soft Very Long After the Shedding.

The supply of soft crabs for market is obtained by catching hard crabs and keeping them until they shed their shells.

For this purpose large rectangular floats, made of laths and planking, are employed, and three or four times every day the stock on hand is carefully inspected, all the soft crabs being picked out and packed without delay. They are put into shallow boxes of moist seaweed, from ten to thirty-five dozen in a box, according to the size of the animals.

When the packing is done carefully the occupants may be kept alive from sixty to seventy hours after leaving the water.

Crabs have been shipped all the way from the Chesapeake to Canada, arriving at their destination in good condition. In summer, of course, ice is used.

But where soft crabs are concerned it is necessary that they shall reach the market quickly, because their new shells harden with great rapidity. At the end of twelve hours the shells are like parchment, and in three or four days the crab is as hard as ever—hence unfit for use in the form most highly approved by epicures.—New York Herald.

Not Again.

Hias (who has been punished several times for malicious mischief, reading on the fire alarm box, "Break the glass!")—"No, no! You can't fool me!"—Filegende Blatter.

Couldn't Listen Continuously.

"John, you never listen to half the things I say to you," she complained.

"Well, dear," he replied, "I have to work part of the time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Consolation.

"They tell me the baby looks exactly like me."

"But babies, you know, often outgrow these likenesses."—Baltimore American.

Rather Strong.

Uncle Bilibab (who has unwisely tampled the side dish of Roquefort cheese)—By gum! That butter ain't in no trance!—Judge.