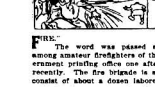
Fire Drill in the Big Printing Shop



FIRE!

The word was passed around among amateur firefighters of the government printing office one afternoon recently. The fire brigade is said to consist of about a dozen laborers.

Really there was no fire about the big printing office, save in the engine room furnaces and under the smelting pots.

Some one high in authority at the printery had read a newspaper account of a disastrous conflagration in the west. The story of the blaze put the notion in his head to resurrect a "general order" of several years' standing which provides for a fire drill at intervals.

It was near to the hour for closing down "the works," 4:30 o'clock, when the edict went forth that the fire brigade was to assemble quickly and from the new building attack an imaginary conflagration in the old structure across the alley, which separates the new from the old.

Upon the receipt of the order from the front office the amateur firemen got busy without delay. There was a dragging forth of hose and other apparatus for fighting "the red demon." A tall man, who seemed to be in supreme command of the firemen, gave the orders in cool, confident tones.

Innumerable hose lines were connected with fire plugs in the new building. Nozzles were aimed at the venerable structure across Jackson alley. As the streams of water began to play and the spray was rising in clouds, like the mist from Niagara Falls, the printers, bookbinders, room folders and other workers began to fling out of the buildings.

There is a rather fine spirit the exit of the workmen and workwomen must be through the side doors along the alley and G street. Consequently, as the head of the line of workers reached the doors on the alley and witnessed the deluge of water crashing against the walls of the old building and flying back in foaming masses, they tried to force their way back into the new structure.

Hundreds of toilers behind, not aware of the conditions, were pressed forward and forced the front rank out into the alley and into the torrents of flying water. The amused a scene of excitement.

"Con" Men Find Virginian Easy Mark

A STORY told at police headquarters by Chiarence Davis of Glenallen, Va., reveals the older members of the force the day when confidence men had full sway here. The Virginian related that three men had inveigled him into matching twenty-five-cent pieces in a game at the Rankin hotel, and that they had disappeared, one of them taking his money with them.

When Davis reached the city and he registered at a hotel near John Marshall place and Pennsylvania avenue, he was seated on the coping at the northwest corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 7th street when a stranger spoke to him. He did not hesitate to tell the stranger he was from near Richmond, and the latter said he was acquainted with people in Richmond.

The Virginian informed the stranger that he was thinking of going to New York, and that he was a brick layer by trade.

"So am I a bricklayer," the stranger said, "and I'm out of work."

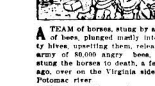
"Come to New York with me. Do you suppose I and I will see that you get a job."

Soon a second man a red-haired individual, who said he was an English man, appeared and was introduced. A drink was suggested and the trio went one to a saloon on Pennsylvania avenue.

Davis said he would go back to Richmond and draw his money from the bank, but that he was short of funds enough to see him through his trip to New York. Whereupon the Smith, the man who first accosted him, Davis went to Richmond, drew his money and returned to the city. The red-haired man and a third met them and the quartet went to the hotel where the Virginian's money had taken a room.

A game of matching quarters was indulged in and Davis lost what silver change he had. It was then necessary for him to pay out his roll of bills. It was the first time Lawrence and Hopkins, as his new friends were known, had seen the roll. At the suggestion of one of the men, Davis placed the roll in Hopkins' hand. Lawrence then said he wanted to get back some money, and it was while he was pretending he was looking for a man to cash it that three in the party became separated.

Army of Bees Sting Horses to Death



A TEAM of horses, stung by a couple of bees, plunged madly into a nearby hives, upset them, stirred up an army of 50,000 angry bees, which stung the horses to death, a few days ago, over on the Virginia side of the Potomac river.

The negro driver, who was on the first alarm, did not escape unwounded. Thousands of bees pursued his flight and he was stung by hundreds.

A dozen or more irresponsible bees were flying about the grounds at the home of Dr. Richard Metcalfe, on the Columbia pike, near Arlington, where he has forty hives. The team was attached to a coal wagon, worried by their humming, slapped at the bees with their tails. The bees retaliated, stinging the horses.

The horses, wild with alarm at the unusual attack, plunged madly about the yard, upsetting twenty hives and releasing some ten bushels of bees—about 50,000 in all.

These bees immediately attacked the horses, stinging them so badly that both animals died within an hour.

Dr. Johnson has long been an enthusiastic apiarist. His hives are located in the yard at one side of his house.

The coal wagon, driven by George Low, drew up in front of the place about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Low was a little dubious about venturing inside. He could plainly hear an occasional buzzing that was not altogether music to his ears.

A black swarm of buzzing bees immediately flew toward the horses and Low. The latter went scampering down the road with his hat over his face, brushing away a thousand or more of the bee insects which had gathered about him.

The frightened horses were almost immediately covered with the insects. They started to turn toward the road, but were caught in the traces, whinnying wildly with pain.

The entire neighborhood was in active excitement. A crowd collected at a safe distance to watch the unusual event. No one dared at first to go to the rescue of the horses.

Fervid Vocabulary

THE lone policeman who stands guard by the District building in Washington was marking his rounds placidly when there dawned upon his horrified mind the fact that a horse was standing with his fore feet upon the District building's own sidewalk.

The horse was hitched to a unoccupied surrey. Upon a seat of the surrey sat a gentleman with a broad black hat.

"Get that horse off the sidewalk," said the policeman.

"If you want this horse to get off that sidewalk you put him off your self, you—" The remainder of the sentence was more in the way of explative than explanation.

"You better shut up and get that horse where it belongs," the policeman pursued.

And then there followed a continuous flow of language, the most of it worn but perfectly good phrase, and in the end the policeman hopped into the buggy and took the irascible gentleman around to police station No. 1, where it became evident that the prisoner was a southerner and was being charged with profanity—a form of it, varied, varicoloured, lurid, personal and original.

The southern gentleman had, it going to some extent, while he was being examined at No. 1, but he did not have the time to be that bad, he was not the owner of the horse.

About this time a hatless, breathless real estate agent rushed into the District building.

"Somebody's run off with my horse and buggy! There did they go?" he shouted.

Meantime No. 1 had managed to cool the southern gentleman in a state where he would disgorge $5 as collateral, the price of his profanity, and all this time no one had found out that the southern gentleman was not the owner of the horse at all.

FOR WINTER SUPPER TABLE

Preserved Cherries One of the Best and Most Delicious of Put-Up Lunches.

There is an ancient superstition that cherries and milk are a combination that will insure speedy death. Therefore small boys and girls have been tortured with a most terrible punishment when, surreptitiously, they have gorged themselves with the robin's perquisite or have been coming choke cherries, and have then had bread and milk presented to them as their sole choice of evening meal. From a feeling of wish-fared to what-fed-one-may they have continued to gather the fruit of hidden branches, possessed of that same secret consciousness that the future which a boy may have when he courts death with a giant rattlesnake or Mexican coral snake. From frightful apprehensions in cherry time.

Preserved cherries are amongst the most delicious of all the put-up fruits and are a serviceable filler for pies and puddings as any there are, if one wishes to extend the cherry flavor in this way. The cooked cherry is delicious, and considerably less sugar is necessary than for other preserves. To candy cherries requires a good deal of time and patience, but confectionery makers can take, but some think it worth while, since the product has a ready sale at a good price, to put up particles of merchandise.

To preserve cherries a level measure sugar to a heaping measure of cherries is a reliable portion. Twenty to thirty minutes is about the time required for cooking them. The old-fashioned long cooking was not necessarily good for preserves of their beautiful color. Cook and skim the sugar first before adding the cherries slowly.

GREEN TOMATOES THE BEST

For Frying, the Unripe Ones Will Always Be Found to Give the Most Satisfaction.

Now that the tomato season is here, the fact that green tomatoes are more delicately flavored and more delicious than the ripe ones is generally cooked in that way is worth a word of remember. Let the housekeeper who has new idea book to be tried for breakfast some morning or at luncheon, with or without the meat.

Cut into thin slices some large, perfect green tomatoes, dip them in salt and dip in cornmeal until covered. Saute in a little butter and bacon fat. Cover the frying pan throughout the cooking process to keep the tomatoes moist. They may be brought to table with the accompaniment of a brown sauce or plain.

Cream Raspberry Pie.

Line a pie dish with rich puff paste and fill with raspberries, sweetened sugared to taste. Cover with pastry. Bake do not press this down on the edges. While it is cooking heat a small teacupful of milk, with a piece of soda in it, and add a teaspoonful of white powdered sugar, and cook for three minutes. Pour the mixture into a small basin, and beat in the frothed whites of two eggs, whip to a cream and let it get cold. When the pie is taken fro mthe oven lift the top crust and pour in the cream mixture made. Replace the crust and set aside to cool. Sprinkle a little sugar over the top before serving.

Rhubarb Jam.

Add to each pound of rhubarb cut without peeling a pound of sugar and one lemon. Pare the yellow peel from the lemon, cut it into fine strips of the bitter white pith. Slice the lemon and add to the rhubarb and discarding the seeds.

Put the rhubarb into the bowl with the sugar and let stand one hour stand away in a cool place over night. In the morning put the rhubarb and sugar kettle, simmer gently three-quarters of an hour or until thick, take from the fire, cool a little and pour into jars.

Scotch Shortbread.

One-half cupful of butter, one-quarter pound unsalted butter, two ounces powdered sugar, sift four into bowl, rub in the butter smoothly and add sugar. Knead well with the hand until all are mixed together. Press into a ball, press with the palm of the hand until half an inch thick and level the top with rolling pin. Butter a sheet of note paper and lay on a sheet tin. Decorate the edges with the fingers. Bake in a slow oven until firm and pale brown.

A Breakfast Pudding.

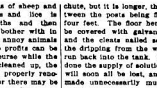
Boil three eggs hard, cut in slices and lay in a deep pudding dish. Make a custard with two whole eggs, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of salt, dash of pepper and a grating of nutmeg. Pour this custard into the dish, and let stand stew the top thickly with grated cheese. Bake in a moderate oven until firm. Serve hot.

Anchovy Sauce.

Wash eight anchovies in cold water, split open and remove the bones. Wipe dry and pound in a mortar. Add two egg yolks, then dilute slowly with two tablespoonfuls of olive oil and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and lemon juice. Add a little pepper minced parsley and serve cold.

EVERY BREEDER SHOULD POSSESS DIPPING TANK

Even Carefully Kept Herds and Flocks Are Liable to Become Infested With Vermin—Inexpensive Plant Illustrated.



A Practical Dipping Tank.

The time to rid flocks of sheep and herds of swine of ticks and lice is during the cold months and then there will be none to bother with in the winter time and to annoy animals so that only half or no profits can be had from them. Of course while the flocks and herds are cleaned up, the buildings must also be properly renovated and cleaned up, or there may be a relapse. The illustration, instead of being directly across, are short pieces nailed at angles, so that their inner ends are lower than the outer ends, and do not meet so as to let the dippings run down the center. When sheep are dipped it may become necessary to retain them in the dipping chute for a time, but ewes with long wool will carry even a gallon or two of the dip in their fleeces, which takes time to drain out.

The dipping tank should be at least four feet deep, at the end of which the animals are plunged to adult of their being entirely submerged, and should be about fifteen feet long, so that sufficient time is required by the animals to pass through it, then to receive a thorough wetting from the dipping, otherwise it will be necessary to hold them back for a time until this is accomplished. The deep part of the tank need not be longer than five feet, the rest of the tank becoming gradually shallower up to the dripping chute and the bottom having cleats or grooves across to assist the animals in wading along. At the top the tank should be 18 inches wide, but at the bottom a width only sufficient to allow the animals feet to touch. This will properly be about one foot. The material of which the dipping tank is made may be either wood, galvanized sheeting or concrete. Concrete will generally be cheapest, but can easily enough be molded by the owner.

Toodressing Pastures.

Pastures should be fertilized and should not be grazed too early in the spring or too heavily. Pasture fertilizers can be plowed it is advisable to plow and reseed occasionally.

The raising of clover, corn and forage crops furnishes a larger amount of food for cattle and less food will need to be purchased.

POOR METHOD OF FARMING

Agricultural Implements Exposed to Inclemente of Weather and Used By Poultry for Roosting Places.

By S. S. MILLER.

In March I drove ten miles to a big sale in another part of the county and on the way I counted five mowers, one new reaper, and a good many farming in the fields or alongside barns where it is whether in one barnyard which confined about twenty Holstein cows a good reaper stood at one side of the barn. Part of the wheels had leaves from which had dripped rain and snow and formed an ice ridge all around the wheels. A big Plymouth Rock rooster stood proudly on one of the shafts of the reaper and there was evidence that this was the favorite roosting place of the flock.

In one field a breaking plow had been left standing at the end of a furrow in the middle of the field and the share covered the beam. One handle was broken off. At the sale a new reaper and a good mower and a reaper was in a leaky shed but the mower stood in a corner of an alfalfa field. The reaper brought $14 and mower nine dollars. Both were new last year ago. I bought a thoroughbred Jersey heifer but when I got home discovered that she was lousy. The owner of this farm told me he was going to move to Canada where he could get some cheap land for his boys. There's nothin' in farmin' in the states any more," he said. "Land's too high. I figger I can buy 200 acres up in Canada for what my 110 will bring here."

Perhaps he was right, but it seemed to me that if he farmed his 110 acres right up to the handle in the way he would have been better off financially. Of course, there is the expense of moving and equipping his new big farm in the northwest. There is also always every evidence of neglect of small things. It was untidy, unhealthy in appearance and showed the lack of system. With such a farmer the blame is the farm the greater the waste. That one mile trip to a great object lesson to me and to my boys, who are growing up.

Watering Plants.

Watering in the evening besides adding in the spread of fungous diseases, is the cause "damping off." Plants should never be practiced during heavy, cloudy weather. Shade, heat and light should be considered. Plants growing in the bright sunlight always need more water than those in the shade, for evaporation and transpiration are always greater under such circumstances. Midday waterings when the sun shines directly on the foliage, will burn the foliage of one of the common house plants. Shading during excessive heat will strengthen the plants and assist in rooting. Moisture.

Big Potato Crop.

On Lord Rosebery's estate at Dalmeny, Scotland, an acre has been used to produce more than 2,000 measured bushels of potatoes. This yield is so remarkable that the department of agriculture at Washington has sent a special agent to Scotland to find out how it was made, and secure hints that will aid the American grower to increase his potato yield.

METHOD OF FEEDING POULTRY

The device shown in the illustration gives a novel way to feed maggots, cabbage and so on to poultry. When the lower portion is full of water, the tops fall down sufficiently to allow the chicks a share as well as the farmer. The rail is placed in a groove on posts set in the ground. The posts do not get soiled, and this proves an economical plan. The poultry will eat all, clear to the last bit.

Surface Cultivate.

Frequent surface cultivation makes the natural fore of the plant more tender, facilitates escape of moisture and holds water in store for summer

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remedy kidney disorders.

Mrs. A. E. Fuller, 311 Madison St., Portland, Ore., says: My limbs swelled terribly and I was bloated over the abdomen and had puffy spots beneath the eyes. My kidneys were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to disappear after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE'D HAD SOME HIS KNOCKS.

"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."

"Fortune is a knocker, all right."

Foxy Hiram.

"Well, now I know what's surprising," ejaculated Mrs. Rystop, as she shaded her eyes with her hand and looked at old Hiram Skinflint, and rather than step on a poor black ant he picked it up and put it on a leaf and set it somewhere out of the reach of danger.

Her husband laughed knowingly.

"Not Hiram Skinflint, Mandy. He'll go down to the Whatsherface grocery store and order a pound of granulated sugar. Then while he is looking at other way he'll drop the ant among the grains and tell jed as long as his wife is out he might as well do it all at half price. Like as not he'll try to get Jed to throw in two or three raisins and a yeast cake. You don't know Hiram Skinflint."

The Miser of Sag Harbor.

"Economy is the watchword of Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five years retired from business. It is essential to wealth, but economy I don't mean niggardliness.

"Too many fail to attain to wealth because they practise a niggardly and mean economy that regets everybody down on them.

"They practise, in fact, an economy like that of William Brewster of Sag Harbor William, you know, would have buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

TAKE A FOOT BATH TO-NIGHT

After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Ease Antiseptic powders in the foot bath. Its the easiest, best way to cool all scorcing, aching, sweating feet. Shake into the shoes and stockings. Takes instantly relieves weariness and tiredness. Sold everywhere. 25c. Avoid substitutes. Sample sent by Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Foot-Tabs for Foot Tobs."

Tactful.

A woman with a pronounced squint was at a dinner party recently.

He looked at her and she looked at him and both were embarrassed.

He spoke first.

"Won't you permit me, she said, "to take your picture in profile? There is a certain shyness about one's squint which I feel I should like to see it is fascinating in nature."—Beacon.

Annie Tiefard, "Queen's Nurse," of Ballyantral, Ayrshire, England,

writes to Mr. Scott, Toronto, Ont.:

I have great pleasure in testifying what a valuable remedy Scott's Emulsion is. I have found Resinol Ointment so be. I have used it in several bad cases of Eczema and in poisoned wounds, and always with most satisfactory results. I have the highest opinion of it as a curative value.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA that is offered you for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Wides.

Wides had come to that point in his career where everything he touched turned to gold.

"What shall you ever do with the stuff?" his friend asked. "Science is dead."

Wides affected not to be uneasy. "Just wait till the boys begin to touch me!" quoth he, displaying an so confident air that the friend decided he far in advance of his age.—Puck.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA that is offered you for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The world's progress in small stay in the world depends not on whether the world will support it but on whether it will serve the world not at all.