DIPLOMAT'S COURSE IS UPHELD.

CHARLES H. GRAVES.

The president declined to grant an interview with Mrs. Ida Von Claussen who had complained to the state department that United States Minister Charles H. Graves refused to present her to King Oscar. In official circles at Washington it is the opinion that Mrs. Von Claussen has no legitimate ground for complaint.

HAD MADE AN IMPRESSION.

Effect of Improvised Sleeping Accommodations on Weighty Senator.

Ex-Senator Billy Mason tells of a political campaign wherein he had been called upon by the state committee to take a part. When Mason arrived at his first town, where he was to deliver a speech the next day, he found that the two so-called hotels were crowded to the doors.

Not having telegraphed for accommodations, the Illinois man discovered that he would have to make shift as best he could.

He was compelled for that night to sleep on a wire cot that had only some blankets and a sheet on it. As Mr. Mason is a man of considerable avoirdupois, he found his improvised bed anything but comfortable.

"Well," asked the proprietor when the politician appeared in the morning, "how did you sleep?"

"Fairly well," answered Mason, "but I certainly looked like a waffle when I got up."

Sleep and Old Age.

There is no question that the quantity of sleep required steadily diminishes from infancy to old age. This is a rather interesting exception to the general rule that, as in so many matters, old age returns to the needs of infancy. As regards sleep, old age is more remote in its needs from infancy than is any other period of life. If elderly people obtain good sleep during the first few hours and if they have not lost that delight in reading which we all had in youth, but which so many of us curiously lose, their case is not to be grieved over. The special value of the earliest hours of sleep, by the way, has been proved by psychological experiment. The popular phrase "beauty sleep" is well warranted. It is the early (the deepest) hours of sleep that make for health and beauty.

MENIAL OFFICE HELD HIGH.

Man of Ability Willing to Be Scullion to Young Queen.

In the court of Louis XIV. to hold the candle at night for the king to get into bed by, and to help him on with his shirt in the morning, were the two highest honors to which his nobles could aspire. In the court of Queen Victoria the office of chief scullion to her majesty was hardly less honorable. Fancy the great philanthropist, Lord Shaftesbury, being offered, when Lord Ashley, by Peel this imposing post! Lord Ashley, having served in the Wellington administration, and having been offered by Canning a prominent administrative post, was during the ministerial crisis of 1839 asked by Peel to become chief scullion to the queen. The formation of a cabinet, Peel explained, was nothing compared with the computation of the royal household, while Lord Ashley's connection with the religious societies "marked him out as a proper attendant on a young woman upon whose moral and religious character the welfare of a million of human beings depended." Lord Ashley replied that if Peel really thought he could serve this purpose by becoming the queen's chief scullion he would accept the office. But the negotiations fell through.

His Most Thrilling Time.

When a teacher asked her pupils to write an account of their most thrilling experience, one of them hesitated Then he raised his hand.

"I've had two," he said, "pretty much alike. I don't know which to write about. They were the San Francisco earthquake and the Britt-Nelson fight."

"Well," the teacher said encouragingly, "take the one you think was really the most tremendous, the most exciting."

A little later he turned in the theme

"The doorkeeper wouldn't sell me a ticket because I was so young," it began, "but I—"

Too Much.

"That man Richerdirt is the most conceited, insufferable, vain, arrogant insolent, purseproud individual that trammels the earth," said the man with the automobile goggles.

"Why, I heard that he towed your runabout in for you yesterday," said the man with the gasoline on his coat.

"Towed it in! Darn it! He happened along in his big touring car when my little machine broke down, and I'll be hanged if he didn't rig up a derrick of some sort and swing my runabout into his tonneau and haul it in!"—Judge.

Pinched.

"Well, how are you and May getting along since the knot was tied?"

"I'm afraid it was the wrong kind of a knot."

"How wrong?"

"I'm afraid it was a slip knot, every time I wiggle it draws tighter."

He Is.

Stella—Is her husband a good provider?

Bella—Yes, indeed; everything he promises is provided something or other doesn't happen.

Experience.

It was Sunday afternoon, and the infant class teacher was trying to impress the children with the beauties of the Garden of Eden. "But, children," she said, "there was one thing in the garden that Adam and Eve might not touch."

"I know," said a little boy, who had evidently had some previous knowledge of beautiful gardens; "it was poison ivy."—Harper's.

A Sardonic Definition.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a scientist?"

"A scientist, my son, is a man who calls ordinary things by such long names that you can't recognize them."

An Exception.

Teacher—Now, children, remember the text, "Eat, Drink and Be Merry, for To-morrow you Die."

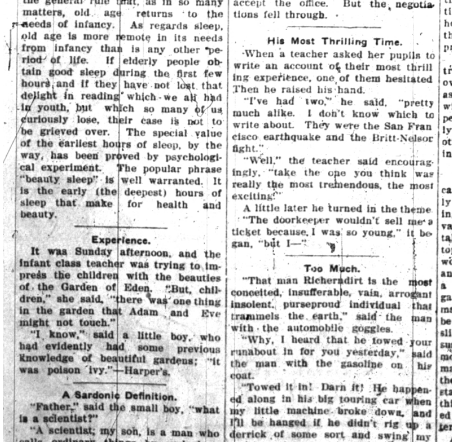
Pupil—Please, teacher, in our family we don't. We all take castor oil next day.—Life.

True to Her Sex.

Tom—Miss Peach has a secret charm about her that I can't understand.

Jack—Oh, don't let that worry you. She won't keep it any more than any other secret.—Chicago News.

DEDICATE CARNEGIE MAGNIFICENT GIFT.



TECHNICAL SCHOOLS AS THEY ARE TO BE WHEN FINISHED.

An event of international importance in the world of art, science and popular education was the dedication of the magnificent new Carnegie institute and library of Pittsburg, Pa., on "Founder's day," Thursday, April 11.

When the technical schools are completed the whole will represent an expenditure of fully $25,000,000.

OVER-SENSITIVENESS

IT WILL PROVE A HANDICAP IN MANY WAYS.

MOST PEOPLE KIND-HEARTED

They Would Not Intentionally Wound the Feelings of Others, But Have Not Time to Study Character.

By Orison Swett Marden.

The great majority of people, no matter how rough in manner or bearing, are kindhearted, and would much rather help than hinder a fellow-being, but they have all they can do to attend to their own affairs, and have no time to spend in minutely analyzing the nature and feelings of those whom they meet in the course of their daily business. In the busy world of affairs, it is give and take, touch and go, and those who expect to get on must rid themselves of all morbid sensitiveness. If they do not, they doom themselves to unhappiness and failure.

Thousands of young people are held back from undertaking what they long to do, and are kept from trying to make real their great life-dreams, because they are afraid to jostle with the world. They shrink from exposing their sore spots and sensitive points, which smart from the slightest touch. Their supersensitiveness makes cowards of them.

"Driven to Self-Destruction by Over-Sensitiveness," was the headline to a report of one of the most pathetic tragedies recently chronicled by the New York press. A young girl who had been brought up in the comfort and seclusion of a happy home was suddenly thrown on her own resources. The death of her father, and the entanglement of his estate, forced her out into the workday world to earn bread for herself and her aged mother. She secured a position as a stenographer in a New York business house, and for a time made a brave struggle with fate. But the tender reared girl was proud and reticent. Her plain clothes excited comment, and she shrank more and more within herself and away from stylishly dressed young women in the office, who regarded her as "queer." One day a thoughtless and boorish male clerk asked her why she didn't fix up a little and dress like the other girls. The girl shrank from him as if stung and burst into tears. After this her sensitiveness increased. She compared her old darned gloves, patched shoes and threadbare dress with the fashionable attire of the girls about her, many of whom were not wholly dependent upon their work for a living, and made up her mind that she could stand the strain no longer. So, one day, the money she usually spent for her lunchtime went for a bottle of carbolic acid, and she ended it all in the presence of her companions.

* * * *

People like this girl resemble sensitive plants which wave close the moment they are touched. You have to be constantly on your guard for fear of hurting them, and they have so many tender spots that you exert the greatest care not to inflict a wound. They feel a slight more keenly than coarser-grained persons would feel a blow. The worst of it is, they are always on the lookout for slights, and constantly taking offense where none is intended.

Over-sensitiveness, whether in man or woman, is really an exaggerated form of self-consciousness. It is far removed from conceit or self-esteem, yet it causes one's own personality to overshadow everything else. A sensitive person feels that, whatever he does, wherever he goes, or whatever he says, he is the center of observation. He imagines that people are criticising his movements, making fun at his expense or analyzing his character, when they are probably not thinking of him at all. He does not realize that other people are too busy and too much interested in themselves and in other things to devote to him any of their time beyond what is absolutely necessary. When he thinks they are aiming remarks at him, putting slights upon him, or trying to hold him up to the ridicule of others, they may not even be conscious of his presence.

Morbid sensitiveness requires heroic treatment. A sufferer who wishes to overcome it must take himself in hand as determinedly as he would if he wished to get control of a quick temper, or to rid himself of a habit of lying, or stealing, or drinking, or any other defect which prevented his being a whole man.

* * * *

The writer knows of an able, educated gentleman who thinks that nearly everyone who talks to him is trying to poke fun at him or to take advantage of him in some way. After talking to a man on some ordinary topic, he will say to a friend: "I wonder what that man meant by such and such a remark? Was he taking a fling at me? Was he sticking the gaff into me?" The most innocent remark addressed to him is likely to be misconstrued into a sneer or a slight. His sensitiveness makes him suspicious of everyone's words and motives. He imagines that he has many enemies, and that they are all the time watching for opportunities to stab him in the back. He has everything calculated to make one contented and happy, but his life is embittered by fancied slights and injuries.

Another victim of an exaggerated sensibility is a bright well-trained young lady, whose intimate friends, and even her near relatives, have to be continually on the watch for fear of wounding her. She broods over a joking remark until she magnifies it into an insult. She makes herself miserable for days over a fancied slight, and exhausts the patience of her friends by asking them to explain what they meant by certain expressions, looks or gestures. People who are at first attracted by her many amiable qualities soon fall away from her because of the exactions imposed by her over-sensitiveness.

We frequently see unfortunate instances of extreme sensitiveness in a family in which the mother or one of the children is all the time quivering from the pain inflicted by some perfectly innocent remark made by a brother or a sister, or one of the parents. The father, perhaps, is a rough hearty, practical sort of man, and the mother one of those extremely delicate, sensitive souls who suffer from every rough touch. She will mourn for days over an imaginary slight or cutting remark from her husband who would not hurt her for the world, and who is totally unconscious of having caused pain. Or, it may be, one of the children is so sensitive that he is daily and hourly hurt by the less fine-grained brothers or sisters, and cries himself to sleep many a night because of the thoughtless remarks of the others. Yet, if they had dreamed that their words would give pain, they would not have uttered them. Thousands of people are out of positions, and cannot keep good places; when they get them, because of this weakness. Many a good business man has been kept back, or even ruined, by his quickness to take offense, or to resent a fancied slight. There is many a clergyman, well-educated and able, who is so sensitive that he cannot keep a pastorate long. From his distorted viewpoint some brother or sister in the church is always hurting him, saying and thinking unkind things, or throwing out hints and suggestions calculated to injure him in the eyes of the congregation. He magnifies these chimeras until he is finally goaded by them to seek another charge. Many school-teachers are great sufferers from over-sensitiveness. Remarks of parents, or school committees, or little bits of gossip which are reported to them make them feel as if people were sticking pins in them, metaphorically speaking, all the time. Writers, authors and other people with artistic temperaments, are usually very sensitive. I have in mind a very strong, vigorous editorial writer who is so sensitive, and so prone to take offense, that he cannot hold a position either on a magazine or a daily paper. He is cut to the very quick by the slight at adverse criticism, and regards every suggestion in regard to his work as a personal affront. He always carries about an injured air, a feeling that he has been imposed upon, which greatly detracts from an otherwise agreeable personality.

One of the best schools for a sensitive boy is a large business house in which he will be thrown among strangers who will not handle him with gloves. In such an environment he will soon learn that everyone has all he can do to attend to his own business. He will realize that he must be a man and give and take with the others, or get out. He will be ashamed to play "cry baby" every time he feels the pain, but will make up his mind to grin and bear it. Working in competition with other people, and seeing that exactly the same treatment is given to those above him as to himself takes the nonsense out of him. He begins to see that the world is too busy to bother itself especially about him, and that, even when people look at him, they are not usually thinking of him.

"What shall I do to get rid of it?" asks a victim. "Think less of yourself and more of others. Mix freely with people. Become interested in things outside of yourself. Do you brood over what is said to you, or analyze every simple remark until you magnify it into something of the greatest importance. Do not have such a low and unjust estimate of people as to think they are bent on nothing but hurting the feelings of others, and deprecating and making light of them on every possible occasion. A man who appreciates himself at his true value, and who gives his neighbors credit for being at least as good as he is, cannot be a victim of over-sensitiveness.

When a prominent congressman was told that a member of the house of representatives had insulted him, he replied: "That gentleman would insult me, and no one else could." "But I am not derided," calmly replied Diogenes to one who told him that he was derided. The philosopher knew that only those are ridiculed who feel the ridicule and are hurt by it.

One should be so large and so conscious of his kinship with his Creator that he could not conceive himself as being made the butt of ridicule or a mark for contempt. Serene, large-minded people who place a proper estimate upon themselves are not disturbed by the trifles that completely upset smaller characters.

A college course is of inestimable value to a boy or girl of over-refined sensibilities. Oftentimes, when boys enter college as freshmen, they are so touchy that their sense of honor is constantly being hurt and their pride stung by the unconscious thrusts of classmates and companions. But after they have been in college a term, and have been service about and handled in a rough but good-humored manner by youths of their own age, they realize that it would be the most foolish thing in the world to betray resentment. If one shows that he is hurt, he knows that he will be called the class booby, and teased unmercifully, so he is simply forced to drop his foolish sensitiveness.

We see the same thing in girls' colleges. Girls who are as sensitive as an aspen leaf, on entering college, often come out at the end of their four years' course with all their excessive irritability cured by repeated doses of common sense.

There are many, however, who must go through life without going through college; and, if they are troubled with sensitiveness, they must be their own healers. They must learn that real nobility and courage and effectiveness as a world-worker, as well as personal happiness and success, are impossible to one who is crippled by a supersensitive nature.

(Copyright, 1908, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

A Walking Sermon.

One Sunday morning a little girl was taken to church by her parents to hear the new minister, and after church was much interested in hearing them discuss the sermon. A few days later, while she was playing in the yard, the minister went past her home and the child saw him. Running excitedly to her mother, she said: "O, mamma, I saw the sermon go by!"

HORTICULTURE

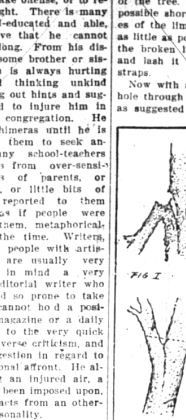
THE INJURED TREE.

Methods of Treatment to Insure Their Protection and Preservation.

It is the part of wisdom to be able to administer first aid to the injured tree, as well as the more permanent aids. One of the most common of these is the splitting down of a limb, as suggested in accompanying illustration, Fig. 1.

If the limb is not broken wholly off—if there is still left a connecting link of sound wood and of sound bark, the limb can, with care, be saved. This will often save the beauty of the tree. With as little delay as possible shorten all the small branches of the limb, to make their weight as little as possible, then carefully lift the broken limb back into position, and lash it firmly with ropes or straps.

Now with a bit, or auger, bore a hole through the limb and tree trunk as suggested by the dotted line in



Methods of Treatment Illustrated.

Fig. 2. Through this insert a bolt of iron having a head on one end and a nut on the other. Turn the nut on the end (with a big washer) beneath its until the crack in the break has been made as small as possible, then cover the crack neatly over with graftink wax.

In Fig. 3 is shown how to protect small trees from mice and rabbits which gnaw the tender bark near the ground in winter. Wrap the base of the tree as suggested, with wire mosquito netting, or tarred building paper, and fix it firmly with strings.

When a tree is near a hitching post, or fence, where horses may be tied, there is great danger that the latter may gnaw the bark. Fig. 4 shows how to protect a tree from such danger. Measure the circumference of the tree, then select a width of wire poultry netting just a bit wider, and cut off six and one-half or seven feet in length. Stand this up against the trunk of the tree and wrap it about the trunk till the edges meet. Fasten these edges together with a bit of wire every six inches, and the protector is complete.

Many a tree has such a gaping wound as that shown in A, Fig 5. It is caused by sawing off a big limb, and neglecting to protect the wound until nature could extend a new growth of bark over it. The new bark has begun to grow about the edges, but the wood has decayed within, and nature can carry growth of bark no further.

Cut out all the decayed wood, directs Orange Judd Farmer, and fill the cavity completely with portland cement mixed with water. Do not add sand. Fill the cavity and press the cement close to the new bark (B, Fig 5) that there may be left no little opening for air and water to enter. The life of a tree can be prolonged for many years by such aid as this.

SEEDLINGS.

Be prepared to adopt the valuable practical advice hich is given so freely by neighbors and practical fruit growers.

Let the beginners commence moderately, and go slow. Small-fruit growing cannot be learned in a month or a year.

Don't throw forks carelessly on the floors of passageways in barns. That is a sort of carelessness that may almost be classed as criminal.

Shellbark hickory nuts make exceedingly fine trees, and when planted from seed come into bearing at 13 to 15 years of age.

The Ben Davis is one of the safest varieties of apple trees to set out.

It does not pay to plant garden stuff on ground that is not well drained.

The New Kinds.

There is some good advice that might be given regarding the selection of new varieties of fruits and other products of the farm. It is all right to keep one's eyes open for something new which promises to be of merit. Only in this way can the farmer keep up to date in the matter of selecting the crops that he grows.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

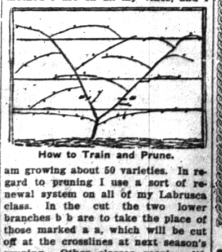
Things Which Should Be Remembered in Fighting Pests.

Having had a great deal of experience in spraying fruit trees I find that there are three essential things that should be borne in mind. First, knowing what to spray for; second, using the proper solution, and third, to spray at the right time. I am aware of the fact that a great many owners of fruit trees have some very indefinite ideas as to what to spray with, when to spray, or whether it makes any difference how it is done, just so as they spray. It is certain that spraying might as well be given up entirely unless it is done thoroughly and regularly at the proper time each season While it is by no means a cure for all the ills of tree fruit culture, still it is a powerful adjunct to successful orchard management. As I have practiced spraying regularly each season for several years I have found that one of the first requisites toward success is a good outfit complete. After experiencing the use of three different outfits the best one I have yet found consists of a 100-gallon cask which rests on its side in a rack to hold it in place. A strong force pump with an automatic stirrer which is put in the bulge of the cask, two half-inch hose 16 feet long, two six feet extension rods and two double vertibre nozzles. With this outfit, three men, a team and a wagon, we usually spray 300 12-year-old trees in one day. But little time is lost in having to repair, unclog nozzles, etc., and the spray produced is most satisfactory. To obtain good results from spraying the materials to be used should be first-class and carefully compounded. As I have experimented with the different ingredients recommended, continues the writer in Farmers' Review, I find that the most effectual formula is a half pound of paris green, eight pounds of blue vitriol and eight pounds of lime to 100 gallons of water. In preparing the mixture I put 32 pounds of blue vitriol in a burlap sack and suspend it in a barrel containing 32 gallons of water the day before it is to be used, so as to give it ample time to thoroughly dissolve. I then slack eight pounds of fresh lime, and when ready to use I strain it into another vessel and add the eight pounds more to be ready when wanted. next put a half-pound of paris green in three-fourths of a gallon of water and keep it thoroughly stirred until ready for use the next day. The following morning when ready to begin spraying I fill the cask almost full of water, leaving room, however, for the ingredients. I then strain the lime solution into the cask, next eight gallons of the blue vitriol solution and lastly the paris green mixture. I then tie the ends of the pump hose so as to pump the mixture back into the cask, and run the pump for several minutes in order to thoroughly mix the entire solution. In spraying I apply the mixture with sufficient force to reach every part of the tree and foliage, giving a fine moist spray until the entire tree is well covered, which is indicated by slight dropping of mixture from the trees. I spray three times each season. The first spraying is commenced just before the blossom buds open in the spring. At this time the canker worm, bud moth, leaf crumpler, leaf folder and cigar case bearer are making preparations to begin their destructive work in the orchard. As these insects are in their infancy at this period, it is the proper time to gain possession ahead of them. In spraying the second time I begin just as soon as the petals of the blossoms have dropped and make the third spraying ten days later. I regard the second spraying as being the most important of all, as almost every pest by this time is doing ravenous work. Of all the enemies of fruit culture I consider the codling moth the most destructive. It lays its eggs in the calyx or blossom end of the forming apple or pear and in a few days the egg hatches and the tiny worm eats its way into the fruit. About the only way any beneficial results can be obtained by spraying for this pest is to spray while the calyx is expanded and while the forming fruit is standing upward upon its stem. If the spraying is neglected until the calyx closes and the fruit has turned downward, most of the insects will be inside the fruit and spraying then will be of little good.

MOORE'S EARLY GRAPE.

It Needs High Feeding and Good Culture to Secure Best Results.

Moore's Early in one respect is like the Delaware; it needs high feeding and good culture to bring about best results. It is not a heavy bearer at its best, and if we do not give it wood it cannot produce fruit buds. In order to produce the necessary good strong wood we must feed the vine liberally. I use, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker, old decayed horse manure (not firefanged) with wood ashes forked in the ground, and then top-dress heavily with the manure. When I can get old mortar from buildings torn down I work that in the soil, too. Of course, I realize that perhaps this treatment would not pay in a large vineyard, and it might not be practical there at all. But this is the method I use on all my vines, and I am growing about 50 varieties. In regard to pruning I use a sort of renewal system on all of my Labrusca class. In the cut the two lower branches b b are to take the place of those marked a a, which will be cut off at the crosslines at next season's pruning. Other classes require different systems, and even all varieties of the same class should not be trimmed alike. The rose beetle is more troublesome on my Duchess than any of my other kinds; Niagara next. The only remedy I found was hand-picking.



How to Train and Prune.

STONE WORTH MUCH MONEY.

Invaluable Treasure in Possession of the British Museum.

There is a slab of black stone in the British museum which, if you could walk away with it and establish your claim as the owner, you could sell any day for a quarter of a million, and find half a dozen money kings in England and America ready to buy it. There is nothing very striking about this stone; it might be a piece of black marble with some peculiar hieroglyphics upon it. But, it is just these hieroglyphics which make it so valuable, because they are the key to all the ancient writings of the Egyptians, and without this stone, called the Rosetta Stone, we should be unable to read the Egyptian writings which have been discovered from time to time. Some French tourists found the Rosetta Stone in Egypt, and transported it to Paris, where an Englishman took a fancy to it for a garden ornament. He paid $25 for it—five sovereigns, and got a treasure which you could cover with gold, and yet not represent its value, to till the day of his death he did not know what that bit of stone was worth.

Anson W., well known as "Mayor" Tanner, died recently at Oxford, aged 75. Mr. Tanner was a bachelor and a veteran of the Civil War.

Heart Strength

Heart strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more commanding, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past time so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop, first sought the cause of all its painful palpitation and suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds, it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

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