The RING and the MAN

WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

CHAPTER X.

The Voice of the People is Heard.

"You Get the Barrel Open for the Necessary Expenses."

For the Hostess

Below Zero Luncheon.

For the Bride.

To Whiten the Skin.

A Novel Potato Party.

CURED BABY BOY OF SEVERE ECZEMA

An Illinois Mother's Case.

No one can tell the torture of soul Mrs. F. Cox, of Chicago, went through when her little boy was suffering from Eczema. She tried everything without success until she finally hit upon Resinol.

The following is what she says: "I cannot speak too highly of Resinol Ointment and Soap. They cured my baby boy of Eczema. He had a very severe case. Numerous other remedies had been tried and failed to do any good. I would not be without them in the house."

The first application will relieve the itching and irritation in skin diseases, and stop the pain in burns or scalds. Chafing, Sunburn, Poison Ivy eruptions are often cured by an overnight application.

Resinol preparations are sold at all drug stores.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

MISUNDERSTOOD HER.

Mrs. Reeder (making a call)—And does your husband interest himself in books?

Mrs. Neuriche—No. Hiram keeps three bookkeepers.

Absurd.

Among the recent visitors to a metropolitan museum was a woman from a rural district, who was much interested in the ancient pottery exhibits.

BILL NYE ON FOX HUNTING

He Considered It a Most Thrilling Pastime for Some of the American Nobility.

Did Not Know Own Child.

Pretty Tea Cosy

HERE is an idea for a delightfully pretty cosy, which would sell well at a bazaar, or would make a charming present for a friend.

The materials necessary for it are: (1) Half a yard of sateen. (2) Three-quarters of a yard of thin silk in any pretty light color. (3) Half a yard of narrow ribbon. (4) A small china doll. (5) About a quarter of a yard of white cotton-wool.

Cut out from the sateen ten triangular-shaped pieces, each about six inches from point to base, and about three inches across the base. Take five for the cover and five for the lining of the padded part. Seam up both cover and lining on their wrong sides. Slip cotton-wool in between them, seam them together round the base, thus getting a padded cone, as shown in the illustration.

Now cut off the little doll at her waist, and fix her into a hole made at the point of the cone, so that her shoulders, head and arms stick out at the top, as the illustration shows.

Sew little hemmed frills of silk round and round the cone, to represent one of the flounced skirts which our great-grandmothers used to wear over crinolines. Fold a bit of silk to match across the doll's shoulders, to stimulate a low-cut evening dress, and tie the ribbon round to look like a high-waisted sash.

When the cosy is on the pot, it seems as though the little doll were keeping the tea warm under her billowy skirts.

The idea may be carried out in any color and almost any light fabric. A cosy of flowered muslin would, for instance, look exceedingly dainty with a white tea-set having small flowers upon the cups.

If the cosy is intended for use in the nursery or school room, you can make it far more serviceable by dressing the doll in a bonnet and a long dark cloak; or this cloak and bonnet may be added when the cosy grows a trifle soiled.

... ones wasn't in no hurry. And at midnight came the bridegroom. So the five foolish ones went across the street to buy oil and got locked out."

"Very good," said the teacher. "And what did the bridegroom do?"

"Why," said the good little student, "he married the five wise ones."—Cleveland Leader.

Tuberculosis Among the Insane.

Autopsies made in New York state hospitals for the insane and elsewhere show that tuberculosis is an active disease in about twenty per cent. of the cases, as compared with about half that percentage in the normal population.

Of Short Duration.

"Plimply is afraid to ask old Mr. Plunker for his daughter's hand."

"Why, Plimply told me yesterday he stood in with the old gentleman."

"Oh, that was only for a few minutes in the vestibule of an office building during a shower."

DRESS NOTES

In spite of its simple effectiveness, not one woman wears a sailor hat today where five wore them a few years ago.

Sleeves just now are half and three-quarter length, but there is a rumor afloat that they are to again be long and close.

With the incoming of thin summer clothes one sees a good deal of the now established French idea of using pink ribbon in one's lingerie instead of any other color.

Skirts of the hour are close, narrow, quite short as a rule, but recently made suits show skirts some wider at the foot, although the straight effect still obtains.

Suede gloves, perfumed and pale of tint, long and loose, are one of the crazes of the hour. To be sure they are extravagant, for they soil at once, but they are liked well and are worn universally; they are chic.

Baby's Dresses.

It very often happens that baby's sheer little frocks are creased if put away in a drawer, even if great care be exercised in keeping them smooth. A much better plan is to procure a number of coat-hangers, children's size, and on these place the little dresses. Any particular dress is easily found and may be taken down without danger of crushing the others. It will be found worth while to have a circular bar put up in the closet, as a great many more frocks may be put away at a time.

To Pull Bastings.

Few persons know that an ordinary orangewood stick, such as is used for the nails, is the best instrument for removing bastings. A scissors when used is very apt to cut or tear the garment. Procure the stick at any drug store.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton, and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heartburn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Blue Ridge Bear Hunt

by Frank W. Bicknell

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"WHEN if you want to go in a Blue Ridge bear race, here's your chance," said the chief hunter of Linville Mountain one cloudy day in October. "It's goin' to be a mighty rough chase and mebbe too much for you, but you can start, anyway," patronizingly continued this sinewy man, who could climb a mountain covered with rocks, briars, thickets and fallen timber with less trouble than many a city dweller finds in walking a score of blocks to his office. John is a mountain product. Three generations of his ancestors have found ways to live in these beautiful North Carolina mountains. Little appreciation they have for the scenic charm that captivates the visitor, and sends him into ecstasies over the wilderness. The natives, of the purest Anglo-Saxons on the continent, have been too much concerned in forcing food and raiment out of the barren hills and narrow, fertile creek bottoms to give thought to the beauty all about them. Hardy, self-reliant, and resourceful, within their limitations they are contented, hospitable and extremely independent.

... keen sportsmen, pursuing 'coon and 'possum, wild turkey, quail and pheasant, but, most exciting of all, the little black bear. Ownership of a home and several mongrel hounds seem to be essentials to the happiness of the mountaineer, for more than nine out of every ten are so provided.

THE ROCKY BED OF LINVILLE RIVER

"AN OCCASIONAL GLIMPSE OF TURBULENT STREAM FAR BENEATH US"

"I reckon this bear is the daddy of 'em all," John explained, "from the tracks they tell about over the ridge, and the way he's tore up the fodder and made him a supper off Rom Vance's fat pig. We'll have to hurry if we want to do any good—the other boys has started already. Fine day for a race—little damp, so the dogs 'll work fine, and there's no wind to bother."

Getting my 30-40, and putting on the best available armor against the briars, I started with John to join the rest of the party about four miles away. Eleven hounds and thirteen men and boys took up the trail where the bear had last been seen. The dogs were led by three good trailers, and before noon we were near enough to inspire increased speed in both bear and pursuers. All that afternoon the race went on, across ridges, down hollows, up steep mountain sides, through tangles of briars and thickets of laurel and occasional locust thorns. At night a truce was declared, for the only blood thus far drawn in the chase was from the faces, hands and legs of the hunters, where the various kinds of thorns had found them.

It was not long after daylight next morning when the party reassembled and the hounds were let loose upon the track. Off they went, soon sending us back word in short, sharp barks that it smelled fresh to them, so Mr. Bear had evidently also taken a rest when revived from the urgent need of keeping distance between himself and his yelping enemies.

"See where he left his mark," observed one of the hunters, pointing to some fresh scratches on a chestnut oak. "Yes, and he sure went up the tree, too," exclaimed another. "If we hadn't been ... treed him in a little bit."

Meanwhile, the dogs were getting far ahead as we came to a little clearing in the forest, where we could see across a deep, wide ravine to the briar-covered mountainside beyond. Searching over all visible territory before us, the keen-eyed John suddenly called out: "There he is!" and following his direction we soon could see the black object hurrying up the mountain as easily as a pig crosses a meadow, only much faster.

"Now's the chance for your 30-40," suggested one of the boys, "and quick, or he'll be over the ridge." It was about 600 yards, but I gave it a trial to satisfy the boys, getting rid of the five bullets before the animal disappeared over the horizon. Hastening the bear's pace seemed to be the only effect, and comments were considerately withheld.

"Now the' ain't no use goin' down in that hole and up again," commanded John. "We'll divide here, and, Mex, you go around that ridge and come in by Devil's Gap and we'll go the other way, towards the falls."

Mex knew all the short-cuts, so he decided to get well ahead of the race, leaving his fourteen-year-old boy, already the hero of one bear fight, to watch a narrow pass where bears often crossed. The boy had not long to wait before the "black beauty" came tearing through the brush and for thirty or forty feet was in full view, not thirty yards away. Edgar, the boy, brought his single-barrel into action and sent a charge of buckshot after Bruin, who did not seem to mind it at all, the dogs were pressing him so closely. He merely changed his course, Edgar and the dogs pursuing, and started for the river. Leaving Edgar and the dogs and two or three of the other hunters who had joined him far behind, and Mex still further, out of hearing, with the wind against him, the bear at last turned on the dogs and verified another of the crafty John's predictions. Two of the best hounds had their backs broken in the bear's powerful jaws.

It was now nearly noon, and while my spirit still desired to go on, my legs rebelled. So the captain of the chase put me on what he assured me was "a right likely stand," and told me if I heard the dogs pass toward the river I should follow, whether I saw the bear or not. He would go across to another stand and between us "we orto come mighty clost to that bear," he concluded, after outlining the secret hopes of his plan of campaign. With some misgivings lest I, too, might be sidetracked like the unfortunate Mex, I sat down on a log to enjoy, I think, the sweetest and most welcome rest of my whole existence. The wait was only an hour. Hearing the unmistakable crashing through the brush and the voices of the hounds, I climbed a great rock—no, not for safety, but to get a good look about. I could hear the bear, but could not see him until he burst into view less than 100 yards away. I got in one shot before he disappeared, the dogs close at his heels. He seemed to be going slower and making straight for the rocky gorge. It was not long before I heard the report of John's gun and the sounds of another fight, which soon died away. The race was too fast for me, and by the time I reached the edge of the gorge it was all over.

The bear had passed close to John, an' he let go a charge that ... missed, for the mountain ... skill in shooting ... His presence encouraged the ... and they soon closed in. The old bear was very ugly by this time, and as John put it he "whupped the dogs clean outright now and went on. But I made 'em go to it again," he related to me, "and follered 'em acrost that last holler as fast as I could, and found where they had cornered him in a rock den on the edge of the gorge. I seen blood on the trail, so I knowed he's hit, and it's lucky he was, or he'd 'a' killed my best dog. But you see his jaw was broke, so he couldn't bite. As soon as I got up to the fight I climbed down where they was, and got up within ten feet of the bear, and had to give him three loads of buckshot afore I was sure he was dead."

And there was the bear to prove it. An examination of the broken jaw showed that it was done by a rifle, a terrible soft-nosed bullet. Aiming for the shoulder I had overestimated his speed and held a little too far forward, or the bear would have stopped right there.

Now the question was, how to get that bear to the settlement. We were only two miles away now, as the bear had run in a big semi-circle to get into the gorge. But such miles as these were! "The worst briar patch in the country is between here and the ford," one of the boys pointed out, but that was the only way. Removing the entrails to lighten the load, the paws were tied together and the burden carried on a stout pole. After many resting spells and much rending of already ragged garments and bloody, stinging flesh, we got the bear to the ford, waded the river and sent a wagon to bring the trophy to the little store at the settlement.

What was left of the bear weighed 251 pounds when brought in, and the hide measured seven feet from nose to tail.

Boasting of their strong points is a weakness with some people.

Biggest Egg He Ever Saw

Representative Slemp of Virginia Relates Interesting Story of Southern Hospitality.

"One night," Representative C. Bascom Slemp of Virginia says, "I was storm bound among the mountains. My horse was ready to drop, I was tired and famished, besides it had grown so dark I was scarcely able to tell the road from the ditch. Away up on the mountains I saw the glimmer of a light and made for it. Lonely hilltop farm as it was, it seemed like a haven of refuge. Everybody in the house except the old man had gone to bed. He gave me the hearty welcome ready for any stranger in the solitude of Virginia; then he roused his wife to get supper. I was hungry enough to appreciate the cold corn bread, steaming coffee and hunks of bacon, swimming in grease that she set before me; but one dish perplexed me. It was a platter covered with what looked like fried egg. 'How on earth did you run all these yolks together,' I asked, 'so they look like one egg?' 'Oh, 'tain't hen's eggs,' she explained, proudly, 'it's the biggest egg our old goose ever laid. I've bin keepin' it fur company.' It was the strongest tasting mouthful I ever encountered, but I did my best to put it down, for my kindly hostess was hovering around. When the immense egg was half finished I stuck. 'I'm awfully sorry I can't finish it,' I said, 'but it's big enough for two meals. Suppose I have it for breakfast?' I sat down to breakfast with a touch of dismay. There was coffee, cold corn bread again, besides half of that invincible egg; this time it was fried on both sides." "What did you do?" was asked the congressman, sympathetically. "Why, I ate it. What else could I do with that kindly hospitable old soul watching over me?"

The Teeth.

Cleanliness is one of the surest means for overcoming the causes which lead to the destruction of the teeth. They should be carefully brushed night and morning. It is a good practice to rinse the mouth after each meal, if possible. The particles of food which lodge between the teeth decompose and cause, sooner or later, the abominable tartar which is so fatal to teeth.

Teeth should not be brushed too long at a time. Doing this injures the gums, and it is in this way that the teeth are loosened. The upper teeth should be brushed from above downward (from the gums toward the edges), the lower teeth from below upward. The inside of the teeth should be as carefully brushed as the outside.

Eight Chances.

"Does your daughter speak any foreign languages?"

"Not to any great extent. She has learned to say 'yes,' however in eight of them—in case any foreign nobleman proposes to her."

WHEN GROWN ON LARGE SCALE CELERY IS FAIRLY PROFITABLE

It Is Excellent Crop for Every Farmer to Grow Because It Is One of Most Delicious Vegetables Raised—Under Favorable Conditions Plants Grow With Great Rapidity.

(By S. M. LINTON.)

Celery is a good market crop, but there are many other crops which pay better. In the famous Kalamazoo district in Michigan, where the crop is grown exclusively on hundreds of acres by experts, it is stated that the average profit after rental of land, growing and marketing expenses are all paid does not exceed $100 per acre. Occasionally we hear of phenomenal crops for a single year, but as a rule celery is only moderately profitable.

It is a fine crop for every farmer to grow because it is one of the most delicious vegetables produced. It is not difficult to grow celery. It requires exceedingly rich land, some commercial fertilizer and great care in cultivation and bleaching.

In the Kalamazoo district, where very fine celery is grown, the soil is a very black, rich spongy sort of loam, but good celery is grown on sandy land and on clay loam.

The ground must, however, be put into thorough cultivation, and very heavily manured, in fact, it ought to be well fertilized for at least two years before being planted to celery.

The land must be well drained, because damp, soggy soil will not produce sound, firm celery. This crop should usually follow some early crop like peas. The seed should be sown in rows about four feet apart. After the ground has been thoroughly prepared and manured it should be left long enough for the weeds to get a start, when it should be thoroughly manured and then planted.

Celery-Roots, Showing the Effects of Transplanting.

The rows should be about two inches wide and the seed should be scattered over the entire width, then the soil should be firmed into the soil by passing a roller over it, after which the seed should be covered very lightly with a rake.

To prepare the ground for celery, ... apart, and ... about four feet ... rotted stable manure and nitrate of potash placed in the furrows.

The plants taken from the seedbed should be set about eight inches apart in the row and great care should be observed in placing the roots in their natural position without crushing and doubling them up. The soil then must be drawn firmly about the plants and all weeds must be kept down. Under good conditions celery plants grow very rapidly. Soon after the plants are well started, they should be given a light application of nitrate of soda and another about two weeks later; this is all they will need until they have reached the proper growth.

Celery is bleached in several ways, but the best practice for the farm is to place the plants in a trench about twelve inches deep and twelve inches wide. The plants are taken up with a spading fork, the roots trimmed off square and all faulty stalks should be removed from the outside of the bunch.

Place the plants four in a row and pack a little damp soil around the roots. After the plants have been placed in the trench, place a twelve-inch board on each side of the plants and draw the tops slightly together.

Bleaching by Drain Tiles.

A board placed on top will make a covering which will protect the plants until cold weather, when, if in a cold climate, litter and earth must be thrown over the trench to prevent them from freezing. The slightest touch with frost will ruin them. If celery is to be marketed late in the winter it should be placed in a hotbed or in earth in the cellar, or in a storage house.

The big celery growers follow the same method except that after the plants are placed in the trench with the boards on either side, earth is filled in on each side of the boards which are gradually withdrawn until the trench is nearly filled, leaving the tops above the surface. Then a little straw is placed over the tops and held down by an occasional shovelful of earth and this is added to as the weather becomes colder.

Some growers blanch their celery by placing over the plants a section of drain tile and covering up the top with a coarse cloth or litter.

Blanching is really a very important part of producing good celery;

because, unless the plants are white, firm and tender, they are not only unpalatable for the farmer's family, but are of course unsalable. Excluding the light induces a solid growth in the heart of the plant and this growth is very rapid. It also turns a plant from green to pure white.

JERSEY HOLDS BUTTER RECORD

A dairy of ten cows should be kept, or a flock of sheep in place of cows. By raising the heifer calves from the best milkers and selling off the old cows when they come fresh with their calves in the spring, a profitable herd can be built up in a few years. If butter and cream is to be sold buy a thoroughbred Jersey or Guernsey bull; if milk, an Ayrshire or Holstein. My preference is for the Jerseys, says a writer in an exchange. They consume less food and give a greater return for the food consumed, at least, that is our experience after a trial of 24 years. Where milk and cream is sold the Jersey and Ayrshire cross will give the best results. Build up a retail trade for your farm products—a gallon of good milk retailed will bring in 32 cents; if wholesaled it will sell for 16 cents.

CALVES DRINK MUCH WATER

Half Barrel Cleaned and Replenished Twice Daily Will Serve Nicely as a Drinking Trough.

Calves, like other farm animals, get thirsty even though milk forms a large part of their ration. Calves three months of age will drink as much as five quarts of water daily per head. They like to drink often, sipping a little at a time.

A half barrel cleaned and replenished twice daily will serve nicely as a water trough. Another good device is an automatic waterer which may be easily cleaned, situated a little above the floor to keep out the litter.

Renovate the Beds.

If the strawberry plants are vigorous, and the bed not too weedy, it may pay to renovate it for another year. Mow the plants close to the ground, rake off the foliage and burn ... a furrow, cutting out all but one foot of the row, and then go through and take out the weeds and diseased plants in this row. Fill the furrow with thoroughly rotted manure and cultivate the soil back. Keep up a thorough cultivation of the soil all the season.

The Brassington Cherry.

Specimens of the fruit of this cherry, introduced a few years ago by S. W. Call of Perry, O., have recently come to this office. Its size, its abundant mildly acid meat and its small pit make it acceptable for the usual uses of sour cherries and for eating out of hand. It seems to be an addition of much value to our list of cherries, but, of course, its field is not yet defined on account of its recent introduction.

Horse Brushes.

Saw off the handle of an old broom and use it to brush your horse with after you have been over him with a comb and brush of the regular kind. Be careful how you handle this in the stall the first time, however, lest the horse may be scared by it.

Tuberculosis Patients Neglected.

Out of more than 225 public hospitals for the insane, with a population of fully 150,000, only 70, or less than one-third, make any provision for for their tuberculous inmates, and this, too, in spite of the fact that the percentage of deaths from this disease is very high among this class of people. Such is the substance of a statement made recently by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Seventy hospitals in 28 states, providing all told about 3,250 beds for tuberculous insane patients, sums up the provision made for this class of sufferers, although the percentage of deaths from tuberculosis among the insane ranges from 50 to 200 per cent. higher than among the general population.

An Experiment.

Nurse—What is the matter?

Johnny—The baby is a fake; I threw him on the floor, and he didn't bounce a bit.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

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Prices range from 25c to $6.00 per acre.

President Taft has issued a proclamation throwing open to settlement the Pine Ridge and Rosebud Reservations located in Bennett and Mellette Counties, S. D.

The land subject to entry will approximate 466,562 acres.

Points of registration are Gregory, Dallas and Rapid City, South Dakota.

Time of registration, October 2nd to 21st inclusive, 1911.

Drawing begins at Gregory, S. D., October 24th, 1911.

The lands to be opened to settlement are some of the choicest in South Dakota.

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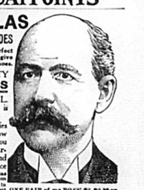

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