

# Buying a Packet of— "LUCY"! "LUCY"! "LUCY"!

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## How Joe Wilson Gave In

By Catharine Dodge.

PART II.

At sight of the shirts he hadn't known whether to laugh or to swear—now he didn't hesitate. "What in—, what did she mean anyway, little minx—I'll teach her! Lucy!" he shouted, banging open the door. His sister should see how her namesake was treating her father. The preacher looked up from the pages he was arranging, gasped, and began to mix his sermon sheets.

"Come here and see what kind of a daughter I've got—but I'll show her!"

"What the matter with you, Joe? You look just like father now—for the land's sake, what is that?" Joe was holding up the trousers.

"Oh my! Oh my! That's the funniest thing I ever saw!"

"That's not all, if you think it's so funny," and Joe pointed grimly to the shirts.

"Six of them! How did they ever—be a sport now, an' put them on. Don't let the girls see that you are mad. Do be a sport—that's the way to queer the joke—put them on." But Joe refused to be a sport.

Dinner was being put on the table when he stamped into the kitchen. Mollie was almost as white as her mother, but Lucie's eyes twinkled defiantly. "Come on, pa; two gizzards for you to-day, those little birds are the finest ever."

"Stop your noise and listen to me! I want to know what you mean—"

"Goodness, pa; I mean that those fine broilers are longing to get between your teeth. Don't keep them waiting."

"Lucy Wilson—"

"I never answered to that name yet. Aunt Lucy, get pa to sit down before dinner's all spoiled."

"I'll not sit down until Lute tells me what she means by showing no more respect for me—and wasting a lot of good material besides."

"I'll tell you what I mean. I'm sick and tired of wearing nothing but blue calico; but you seemed so keen about it that we decided to let you have a change to enjoy it. What's the matter with it, anyway? I thought you'd be pleased with all those nice new shirts. Come, Aunt Lucy, I know you're about starved."

She signalled to Mollie and both quickly began to slip off what the fairly dazed Joe supposed to be their dresses. Aunt Lucy clapped her hands. "Do look, brother; don't they look nice? I haven't had a chance to tell you girls what a pretty young bungalow apron are; but I thought you were wearing them for dresses—some people do, you know. I never dreamed you were all dressed up underneath. All the girls how fine they look, Joe."

"Let's eat," was the only comment they could get him to make at that moment, but Aunt Lucy chattered on.

"What a good idea to trim them with white braid—and they cover you all up so you can wear anything you please under them. What did you use for those white skirts, Lute?"

"I got Indian head for the skirts. It took only three lengths for the new pattern, and it's easy to make. The waists are made of lawn and we crocheted the lace. Now you know the worst, and can see for yourselves whether you like it or not."

"What I want to know is how you paid for all that stuff," Joe showed no signs of relenting.

"Oh, Ed Stevens was perfectly willing to charge them," Joe bit his lips, but waited for her to continue. "He said your credit was good—and you can take it out of what's coming to us for washing and ironing and taking care of the chickens and making the butter and—"

"And earning your board and keep," concluded Aunt Lucy. "Lute is right about it, Joe; there's no reason why girls shouldn't look nice just because they live on a farm—and if anybody earns good-looking clothes, they do."

Joe was a fairly reasonable man, and was digesting a few things beside the very delectable dinner his daughters had prepared, but those blue calico trousers were not so easily swallowed. "I'll get even if it takes a leg."

There was something in her father's manner the next few days that did not put Lucie altogether at her ease; but nothing more was said. At breakfast Sunday morning he announced, "I'm going to start for church about fifteen minutes early. You'd better hustle a little."

"What on earth," wondered his wife, but it was seldom Joe's way to explain himself, so she asked no questions. Later, as she climbed wearily into the car, he noticed how shabby she looked in her drab, old clothes, and the glance he gave the girls in their trim white clothes, was a bit troubling. Just before they reached the church, Lucie with a little flush, told her father that Ed Stevens was coming home with them for dinner.

"All right, I'll bring the car round to the front. You go on in now, and don't wait for me."

The doxology was just ending when Lucie's face suddenly grew scarlet. An instant later a stir began to quiver through the audience. Mollie and her mother turned white. Heads were twisted toward the door. Here and there a suppressed titter broke through the hush. The preacher looked up from the pages he was arranging, gasped, and began to mix his sermon sheets.

The only perfectly composed person in the church was Joe Wilson, marching triumphantly down the middle aisle, clad from head to foot in blue calico. He seated himself ostentatiously, and took a hymn-book from the rack to be ready for the announcement.

Lucie looked furtively toward Ed Stevens, but he was not laughing, and her misery was comforted by the quiet sympathy in his glance.

The hymn was not a success. Only Joe Wilson's dominant tenor carried unbroken through the six verses. The music gave cover for hysterical outbursts. Joe was a large man, and the imposing six feet of blue calico, singing so solemnly, proved too much for the deacons themselves.

Mollie's white face was an agonizing appeal to the young preacher. He did his best, but it mattered very little that his sermon was not in order. No one heard it, but from time to time a high pressure attempt at control resulted in an unintentional snort that was immediately contagious. Tom Evans, who "liked to die," finally got up and made a rapid exit.

Never was the benediction such a relief, but it was somehow achieved, and every one hurried out with expletive "whatevers" and "why in the world's" punctuating the excitement. Joe turned to Mollie. "I'm going to ask the minister to go home with us. Her little girl of a miserable protest apparently did not reach him. The next moment he was escorting the embarrassed young man through the giggling crowd. With unusual politeness Joe assisted the family into the car. "Mollie, you can sit anybody's lap you want to, ma can come in front with me."

But Joe's attempts to make the ride a mere one failed. However, he had shown himself game, felt that he had "got even" and now he was willing to prove his fairness. As dinner was announced he stepped out of the bedroom dressed in his usual Sunday garb. Turning to the preacher, he explained, "You see, the girls wanted to fix me up according to their own notions, and I tried to show them my appreciation; but I'm free to admit I wouldn't care for blue calico as a steady diet. Say, Lute, I believe your ma would like one of those white dresses. Can't you fix her up some way? The blue calico will do for them—what do you call 'em—bungle-capprons!"

(The End.)

### ELEPHANT LICENSE NEEDED

In Order to Hunt Wild Animals in South Africa.

If you should ever wander through Africa and come across a wild animal, do not take it for granted that you may capture it. Quite aside from any objections which the animal may offer, you may be trespassing upon the big game preserves of the World Zoological Trading Company. This company has capturing rights over 55,000 African acres, or eighty-seven square miles.

How many animals, and what kind of animals, does such a tract contain? It is impossible to give any definite figure, for officials jib at taking a wild animal census, but according to Mr. Jordan, the managing director of the Zoological Company, their game preserves contain about a thousand elephants, a thousand red buffalo, herds of roan and sable antelope, eland and waterbuck, besides crowds of smaller creatures.

Orders for these animals—many from America—are coming in steadily. If you want to keep a pet red buffalo, you had better write at once, or they will all be booked. Arrangements are now being made for the capture of as many of them as will permit themselves to be captured. But do not go out there yourself without permission. Should a hunter minus a permit to kill a wild elephant go, he will have the Zoological Company down upon him, whereas a wild elephant needs no permit to kill a hunter.

Save soft tissue paper for polishing lamp chimneys and mirrors.

We not only need to develop a good working stomach on a calf, but a good acting heart. This cannot be done without pure air, sunlight and plenty of exercise.

# About the House

Systematic Housecleaning.

As the heavier part of the cleaning cannot be done to good purpose until fires are out for the season, we will be wise to begin using every spare moment to get those tasks done which take so much time and can be attended to now as well as later.

First of all, closets should be turned out, the contents aired, sorted and brushed. Garments to be repaired should all be put in one place by themselves such as a roomy utility box. Those to be stored for the summer must be cleaned and properly cared for. The cleaning of the closet itself should be very thoroughly done, and if any traces of moths have been found, it should be tightly closed and a sulphur candle burned so as to penetrate all crevices. Once the closet is in order again, we are sure to be surprised and delighted, even as we are every year to find how much extra space we have.

Next, bureau drawers and all boxes and cupboards can be taken in order one by one, for these are really the things which take time. It is surprising, too, what a lot of supplies will unearth which can be used to good purpose in our spring sewing and summer fancy work. One resourceful woman already has laid aside enough bright materials of good quality to make knitting bags for most of her Christmas presents next December. You see she believed in preparedness.

It is much better judgment to discard things which have outlived their usefulness than to keep putting them away with the idea that they may come in handy. The chances are that they will just harbor moths and dust. Give them away or do something with them which will put them to work to the best purpose.

During the summer the few pictures and pieces of bric-a-brac we have around the better, so these articles can all be cleaned, wrapped, labeled and laid away. Heavy draperies can be taken down, brushed and renovated. Lace hangings should be soaked in cold water until the dust and grime are removed, then laundered. This will give them a much better color than if put into warm water. In fact, many a handsome pair of curtains has been made gray and ugly by plunging them into warm water.

Everything is now in readiness for the cleaning of each room when the time arrives, and it is not nearly so tiresome a task as it is when there are no small things to handle and no accessory cupboards or drawers to clean.

Before beginning the remainder of the cleaning, have everything in readiness—ammonia, brushes, chamois, furniture polish, stepladders, pails, rubber gloves and cleaners. Doing housecleaning systematically robs it of its terrors and makes it much less tiresome and disagreeable.

### Disease Germs in Dishwater.

Be careful how you wash your dishes if you want to avoid typhoid fever and other serious diseases.

Investigation made following an epidemic of typhoid fever showed that each dinner plate as it leaves the table in the ordinary household harbors from 30,000 to 90,000 bacteria. Most of these were harmless bacteria; still, if the plate were such fertile ground for germs, it would make a rich culture for dangerous disease germs.

Next a long series of experiments were carried on to learn how many bacteria were left on these plates after they had been washed.

The average dinner plate, when washed in lukewarm water and dried without rinsing, was found to have on its surface 250,000 bacteria, or almost five times as many as had when brought soiled from the dinner table.

This statement may seem amazing and improbable; but a little thought will show that it is logical, and the result what might have been expected.

What are the necessities for rapid bacterial growth? Warmth and food. And what does the housewife give to those bacteria when she puts a lot of dinner dishes in lukewarm dish water? Warmth and food!

Thousands of housewives are still washing dishes in water no hotter than they can bear their hands in. It is not hot enough to kill bacteria; in fact, it encourages them.

So they multiply and increase, and the dishes that are taken out of this water have on them five times as many germs as they had when put into it.

This source of danger can be eliminated from the household by the use of hotter dish water and the careful rinsing of dishes in boiling water.

It is not enough that your dishes are merely clean. The only way to have sterile dishes is to use boiling dish water and boiling rinsing water.

But the housewife should take every precaution to have clean dishes on which to serve her meals. There are six rules by which one may achieve the maximum of cleanliness in dish-washing:

First—Carefully scrape all plates and platters before washing.

Second—Do not allow any one recovering from any form of contagious disease to handle dishes during washing.

Third—Do not cough or sneeze while working with the dishes.

Fourth—Have the dish water hot. Use a dish mop.

Fifth—Rinse all dishes in boiling water.

Sixth—Use clean dish-cloths and dish-towels.

When We Visit the Sick.

To know just when to call, how long to stay and just what to do and say when visiting the sick, requires tact, judgment and common sense.

The first thing to consider is the selection of a suitable hour. The patient needs regular and periodic care and the visit should be timed with reference to this and not merely to the caller's personal convenience.

Most invalids are better able to enjoy seeing their friends during the middle of the day than at other times. Few invalids care to receive their friends until the room has been freshly aired and set in order for the day, the daily bath and toilet completed and the doctor's morning visit over. Neither early morning nor late evening are favorable visiting hours.

Some visitors never know when to go. As a rule, from fifteen minutes to half an hour is a sufficiently long period, for it is far better to go while the welcome lasts. If our visitor is wise, she will not allow herself to be entreated to remain longer or to prolong her call by the invalid's plea that she is "not a bit tired."

She is probably more or less excited though not able to realize her real feeling until after her guest's departure.

But more important than all else in visiting the sick, is the atmosphere the caller consciously or unconsciously carries with her. Conversation in a manner, even the tones of the voice have their effect on the invalid.

Too much sympathy with the patient is a mistaken kindness and often positively harmful. After a few kindly enquiries, the visitor should tactfully lead the conversation away from the patient's ailments to other channels. Diversion of the right kind is really as valuable to a sick person as a dose of medicine.

The visitor should carry cheerful news and avoid all that may be depressing. One's own personal worries and trials should be left outside. Entertaining news items, descriptions of the latest book read and letters from absent friends will all be of interest to the lonely shut-in.

The caller should dress attractively. Only those who have experienced much illness, realize what a positive refreshment a caller's charming toilet may be nor with what delight the tired eyes take in every bright detail. You must remember that what is merely an episode to the caller is an event to the patient.

Just what to take a sick friend may be a problem. Flowers, fruits and jellies are customary gifts. If your friend is supplied with these dainties, a new book or magazine, will be even more appreciated as bringing a fresh element into the sick room.

### GIANT BRITISH CRUISER

Powerful Warship Now in Course of Construction is 900 Feet Long.

Details of the biggest and most powerful warship which is being built for the British navy can now be told. The ship is His Majesty's Hood, whose designed speed, the representatives of the London Daily News learn on official authority, will be 32 knots, and which may be increased during her trials to 35 knots.

Details of this vessel hitherto have been secret. She is a battle-cruiser, and her length will be 900 feet, or only one foot less than the Aquitania, the largest of the British liners. The Hood is expected to be in commission within six months.

Since the keel was laid down, several striking innovations in naval shipbuilding have been made, chiefly as the result of the lessons learned by experts during 1918, and these have necessitated alterations in the ship's internal arrangement. She will be mine and torpedo-proof, her hull being surrounded by a "blister" or outer cushion, and there will be steel-armored walls inside the vessel, which will be an additional safeguard.

A heavy fall of snow in Alberta will add to the limited moisture in the soil, and has thus relieved anxiety as to spring seeding conditions.

"Better let a man give all his time to selling groceries if he wins there by the means of winning love and a home and children, than give all his time to the problems of life and fall to live."—Ronald Campbell Macfie.

## PROBLEM OF THE "RELIGIOUS SPY"

WHO HELPS TO SPREAD THE BUDDHIST FAITH.

An American Missionary Working in Japan Describes Methods Adopted by Propagandists.

All the world is familiar with the military spy, but the religious spy is something new—at least to the Occidental world. It has remained for the Buddhists of Japan to develop and perfect the religious spy system. According to Christian missionaries in that country, Buddhism is spying out, as it believes, the strong points of the Christian religion as presented at the missions and adapting them to the spreading of Buddhism.

Buddhist girls spy committing Christian Sunday school lessons and gospel hymns to memory, heathen preachers using Christian sermons verbatim except for substitution of the name of their god, for that of Christ, pagan religions attempting revivals along Occidental lines—these are some of the curious phases of the life of Japan today as told by Somers R. Vinton, a missionary home on furlough.

"As Hinduism is trying to fight back the conquering armies of Christianity in India and as Mohammedanism is attempting a like task in Africa, so the devotees of the religions of Japan are waking up. And just as Japan copies western industrial and governmental life she is trying to adopt our religious methods," said Mr. Vinton.

### Revivals in Pagan Religions.

"There is a Shinto revival and a Buddhist revival. The first named is an attempt to substitute patriotism for religion. It is a huge experiment in national psychology. If it succeeds it may have the same result as a similar plan in Germany—Japan may out-Prussianize Prussia."

"As to Buddhism, we have a proverb in Burma, where I was born and lived eighteen years, 'The dying frog gives a last kick.'"

"The Shin sect of Buddhists has two branches in Japan, the Nichi Hongwanji and the Higashi Hongwanji. The Nichi Hongwanji is the progressive denomination which is conducting the revival movement. The movement has had an unhappy history. Large funds were collected and these were used secretly by some of the insiders for speculation on the Tokio Stock Exchange. The result was a huge scandal. The Japanese newspapers printed indignant articles and the government finally took over supervision of the budget. This Buddhist budget last year was about \$10,000,000, of which \$6,500,000 was credited to the Hongwanji."

"The Nichi Hongwanji is establishing Sunday schools throughout Japan. It has a big church and Sunday schools in the Hawaiian Islands, and I was surprised to see when I visited it that the church building bore a certain type of chrysanthemum in its decoration, which in Japan can mean only that the enterprise using it enjoys imperial patronage."

### A Buddhist Sunday School.

"I visited a Buddhist Sunday school in Japan with a missionary friend and was cordially received. The Buddhists eagerly showed us all over the building, and then they began to ask us about American Sunday school methods. My missionary friend gave the information desired freely. He told me later he did this because he was determined to bring these Buddhist leaders themselves to Christ, knowing what a great victory that would be."

"But the Buddhists do not always get their information in this open way. For instance, a young Japanese girl professed conversion and became

an active member of one of our Sunday schools. She was one of the ornaments of the church, and they were quite proud of her.

"Six months later she disappeared. For some time no trace of her could be found. Then we discovered she had been sent to learn all our methods. She had gone so far as committing our best hymns to memory. Today she is back imparting these methods for the glory of Buddha."

"The Japanese now have regular Buddhist institutes for training men with all the methods used in our American Christian training schools. They have taken over our methods in every phase. They study in these institutes our church services and Sunday school activities."

### Competition in Education.

"Some of the young men in training come to listen to our sermons, commit them to memory and then preach these same sermons in Buddhist pulpits, only substituting Buddha for Christ whenever the word occurs."

"Another side of Buddhist competition with Christianity is in the schools. A wealthy man set up a splendidly equipped high school for girls in the neighborhood of one of our Methodist high schools. It was an opposition school, and having unlimited funds, it is now graduating more pupils."

"In many ways this Buddhist school is excellent, but I thought I could detect in the faces of the girls that it was not turning out the fine type of womanhood we were. A curious development, however, is that this school is becoming less and less a Buddhist institution every year. The Buddhist side is disappearing. Perhaps some day the school may become Christian."

### LAUGHTER-LOVING PEOPLE.

British Literature and Drama Prove the Mirthfulness of Britons.

We Britons, despite an ancient belief of the rest of the world that we are stern-faced, are a laughter-loving people, says the London Daily Mail.

The literature and drama of a country is always a mirror of its character, and British literature and drama have provided some of the greatest laughter of all time.

Shakespeare, whose surpassing genius was a distillation of the British spirit, was the greatest of all the world's laughter. Fielding and Smollett, fathers of the world's novelists, were mighty laughter. Charles Dickens, although so intimately colloquial, and almost insularly a British author, sent ripples of laughter round the world in translations into other tongues that will raise laughter among generations yet unborn.

We have had, too, our great laughing poets—Herrick, who laughed at lovers laugh, happily and daintily; Byron, who laughed satirically; Burns, finest laughter of them all, who laughed broadly, generously and humanly, and from a heart whose laughter rose more mellow from the depths of sorrow, like the laugh of the people in our streets to-day.

Salad literally means salted, and is a direct descendant of the Latin word sal, or salt. The use of salad to mean the greens from which or on which a salad mixture is placed is one of only recent origin. The Italian insalata and the Spanish salada, meaning salad in those languages, actually mean salted.

### ORIGIN OF NAVY BLUE

Color Traced Back to the Seamen of Julius Caesar's Time.

The blue color so prominent in the uniforms of almost all marines is of ancient origin. Vegetius, in his fifth book on the military affairs of the Romans, traces the origin of this color to the Veneti, an ancient people dwelling near the coast of Biscaya, and well versed in seamanship. It was customary among them to paint their outgoing ships as well as the masts and sails with a blue color; also their soldiers and sailors wore blue uniforms.

According to this author, the Latin word "Venetus," which in both the name of the color and that of the people, points to its origin. From the Veneti the custom was adopted by the Romans. Thus the son of Pompeius, after defeating Caesar's fleet in a naval battle, wore the navy blue, although entitled to the purple.

There is much less likely to be found flavors in milk if feeding is not done at milking time.

In Italy the day begins at midnight and is reckoned on the twenty-four-hour system.

## DERIVATION OF SOME FOOD NAMES

PONE IS INDIAN AND CRULLER IS DUTCH.

Tomato is a Word of Mexican Deriva-

tion While We Get Our Word Marmalade From Portugal.

A dumpling is a good old English dish and comes from the word duple, that meant to throw down suddenly, and the diminutive ending, ling. The idea was a little case that was made by throwing raw dough into boiling water.

From Portugal we get our word marmalade, which was originally a sweet preserve made from quinces, and takes its name from marcelo, the Portuguese name for that fruit.

Cruller is a good Canadian dish, though it is from an old German or Dutch word, "krullien," meaning little curled cake.

Pone is a word of Indian derivation and an early English historian of Virginia took pains to explain that it was not from the Latin panis, meaning bread, but from the Red Indian word oppone and it was early applied in the south to any bread made of Indian corn.

### What "Pudding" Means.

Pudding in its early form was made of minced meat of some sort, well seasoned and stuffed into an intestine, and then cooked by boiling. There are words in many early languages meaning pudding, but it seems originally to have come from some word meaning a short body or inflated skin.

Nobody knows what muffin came from, but it was probably derived from the word muff, and we can imagine that it might have been due to some similarity between the warm cake and the hand covering.

Fritter is from an old French word meaning to dry or a dish of fried fish, which comes directly from the Latin fritus, the past participle of the verb frigere.

Waffle comes from wafer and wafer comes from the German word wabe, a honeycomb or a cake of wax. Originally wafers seem to have been hot cakes like modern waffles. The association of the word wafer with extreme thinness is of modern origin.

### Origin of Sandwich.

Sandwich takes its name from John Montague, fourth earl of Sandwich, in 1792, who used to have slices of bread with ham between served to him while he was at the gaming table so that he need not stop playing. To go further back, he derived his title from Sandwich, a town in Kent, England, the name of which was made up of the Anglo-Saxon word sand and "wic" meaning town—sandy town.

Fricassee has usually been derived from the Latin word fricare, to fry, through the French frier, but it is thought more probable now that it is derived from the French fricasser, meaning to break into pieces, or the Latin friare, to rub. In French the word is used to indicate any meat fried in a pan, but the English meaning is a dish made from cutting chickens, rabbits and other small animals into pieces and cooking them in a frying or other pan with a gravy.

Molasses comes through many mediums from the Latin melleosus, meaning honey like, which is derived from mel, honey.


Mushrooms get their name from the same source as moss.

Custard was a corruption of a middle-English word meaning a pie or tart and was allied to the modern French word croutelette of the same meaning. All these words came from the Latin crusta, meaning crust.

Salad literally means salted, and is a direct descendant of the Latin word sal, or salt. The use of salad to mean the greens from which or on which a salad mixture is placed is one of only recent origin. The Italian insalata and the Spanish salada, meaning salad in those languages, actually mean salted.

Tomato is a word of Mexican derivation from tomatto, the native name in country for the vegetable. The origin of the tomato was the "love apple."

It is fine for cleaning cans—says the dairyman



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S. J.—I. H. grow—from the Can it be spread? How can it wish to seed a pasture. It is a place but others drained. What much per acre thought of water. The spreader. This any small root a bud is sufficient growth of this some of the seeds must be sown. Under the course it could stock manure, but mer conditions. by a small patch the best grass can I now spread the roots to the teeth of the out this tradition should be sown. Under the summer crop should be following the roots of the be raked together and sown. Even der of the ground should be raked again. In operation should be near time. The field is a broadcast and the other out to put your field to rest that the seedling then apply about 100 lbs. common red clover, 2 lbs. timothy, 4 lbs. per acre. The hay as a nurse barley, since hay quicker and is also out and will also where drainage is perfect. In order catch you will do 200 lbs. per acre, 2 per cent. phosphoric acid, 1 lb. superphosphate on fertilized soil for case I am writing a few weeks ago 1 of 1-2 fertilizer use on corn land, give for corn? I used on various stiff clay, well-dreason I am writing which is the best fertilizer on the best planter and was casting it. I have not satisfactory opinion on basic grains? I also have I intend to use an

Answer—Under believe you would the fertilizer close at the time you are you have not a fertilizer sipping will have to apply broadcast. If you with fertilizer soil

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