

CALETTE datab. Dec. 1867. | Consolidated Feb., 1899.



CHAPTER V. now, because I can come alone quite as A week after his arrival at the chateau, well. Will you be so good as to tell Louis stood, one morning, on the terrace Mademoiselle Helen that I will come towith his fair cousin, Helen Montauban, morrow?"

and evidently prepared for a stroll in search of amusement, judging from the gun and sketch book he carried. "Away so early, Louis?" asked Made- away?"

moiselle Montauban. "Even so, Helen. I am going to spend an hour in converse with Dame Nature, shudder of aversion. "My father spoke whom I have so sadly neglected since I very sharply to him, and sent him to a came here, that I scarcely dare look her place a great way from here. I do not in the face. An hour, and perhaps two; know what place it was; my father did in proportion to the variety of the entertainment which I find."

"Then, if that is the case," returned insolent." Helen, in her calm, silver tones-"if that "What a relief that is, Rose-is it not?" is the case, we shall hardly see you again said Louis, with a smile. "But this subtill night fall. You will find no lack of ject is not a pleasant one-is it? Supamusement, as you may declare yourself, pose I try to banish from your memory, if you have not forgotten your forme: for the present, the image of this wicked visits hither; though they have been few man, and we will talk of something rather pleasanter. Tell me who and what enough, I confess." "O, I know there is no neighborhood this is, my little friend."

shone in her hazel eyes.

"Monsieur," she said, "it is my own lit-

tle home. How faithfully you have

sketched it! There is the mignonette on

the sill; and my pretty cat, asleep by the

"Yes-exactly; before yon saw me. But

"No, monsieur; it is not your cousin.

"You are right. It is Rose Lamonte.

COUNT LOUIS ON & SKETCHING EXCUE

SION.

"I am sure he would like to see you."

"I was glad that I happened to be

if the lesson proved to be one of lasting

And bidding the young girl adieu, he

"And so that rufflan, Gasparde, is

gone," he said, again. "Good! It will

be worse for him if he comes into the

neighborhood, and attempts to molest her

again. Poor little Rose-little forest

Suddenly he heard a merry voice whist-

ling some light air, at a distance. It

up, he beheld a man approaching him.

who was then, perhaps, fifty yards from

him. This man, as soon as Louis lifted

"Who can it be?" thought the count.

"He seems to recognize me. And it

strikes me that he is endeavoring to con-

case. Yet it was no one whom Louis re-

membered to have seen before. This man

was dressed in the garb usual to the peas-

ants of the country, in stature of about

had not endeavored, with such evident

As they approached closer to each oth-

And such, truly, appeared to be the

ward way.

as he went.

blossom

ceal his features."

said Rose. "And now I think of it: he

He had opened his portfolio and now more beautiful than this in the country," responded Louis. "But as for extending as he spoke, passed to her the sketch my wanderings to the borders of the which he had taken fifteen minutes prenight, that would not be quite to my viously. fancy. I shall be back here before noou-She looked at it, and a bright smile

tide.' "That is well. And pray, Louis," she added, with impressible earnestness-"pray do not go too deep into the forest. Remember your adventure there not seven days since.'

Lightly he touched his lips to her fair the book-case, which you can see within, hand, and, turning, descended the sloping and which hangs close beside the winpath that wound irregularly down the dow. You must, then, have drawn this height. before I saw you-before I heard you

A slight blush rose to her beautiful coming just now." cheek, as her glance followed, for an instant's space, the handsome figure of the there is something, Rose, which you young count; and it deepened when he seem to consider of less consequence than looked back, and seeing her still stand- your cat and the mignonette, since you do ing there, waved his hand to her. Hast- not mention it. I wonder if you have ily she left the spot, and re-entering the observed it. Who is it that sits by the chateau, seated herself in the saloon by door sewing? My cousin Helen?" a window, at her embroidery. Here, putting the drapery aside, she could observe | You did not mean it for Mademoiselle the receding figure of her consin while Montauban. It is, I think, Rose Lapursuing, with slow and thoughtful fin- monte." gers, her favorite employment, until Louis had disappeared from sight, and Well, Rose, I took this without your

lightning then, had been carefully remembered since. "But how is it that you know me so "I will do so-certainly," answered well, monsieur?" asked the man. Louis. "But where, then, is that trouscarcely imagined that you would." blesome cousin of yours? Has he gone "You must be sensible, my good friend," returned the count, "that neither "Yes, monsieur. I hope we shall never the place, persons nor occasion were see him again," she said, with a slight those liable to be easily forgotten. man seldom meets such a dozen times in

the course of his life. Did I not tell you that I should remember you?" "Just so, monsieur. Still---" not tell me. But he says Gasparde shall "But I do not often forget faces, espenever come back until he learns to be less cially those met with in times of danger. Yours I kept for the remembrance of past

deeds, and the score of a future reckoning. But you speak as though you had wished me to forget it." "I was not over-desirous that you should remember it," answered the man. "And why not? You are not sorry for

helping me. I trust?" "No, monsieur; nor unable or unwilling either, for that matter, to help you again, if you should need help. And, my faith! but I am afraid you will need aid most sorely, if things prosper as they have begun," he added, in a lower and half-mus-

"My friend," he said, "you will oblige

What if it should be a mistake after

"Your own fault-your own fault,"

ng tone. "What do you mean?" queried the count, not a little puzzled. "What do I mean, monsieur? Why, the fact is, it would be hard to tell. How

box, in the sunshine; and one edge of do I know what is to happen?" "What was that muttering for, then? What is your name? Tell me that. It cannot harm you."

"It is Jacques Leroux, monsieur." "Jacques Leroux !- well, I shall remember now. But come, sit down on this bank by the roadside a moment. I wish to talk with you."

'Very well, monsieur. Only I warn you, you must not ask too many questions. It is enough that I was inclined to help you that night. You must not inquire too closely into the why and wherefore of the secrecy."

"Let me ask what I please, Jacques. You are not forced to answer, if you do not like. In the first place, then, how did you come to know all about the affair in



COBVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1903.

in the forest on the night of that memora-Lament of a Little Girl. ble attack, to warn and arm him against My brother Will, he used to be the approaching danger of the way. The The nicest kind of girl, face, well marked by the assistance of the He wore a little dress like me And had his hair in curl. We played with dolls and tea sets then And every kind of toy; But all these good old times are gone-Will turned into a boy.

> Mamma has made him little suits. With pockets in the pants, And cut off all his yellow curls And sent them to my aunte. And Will, he was so pleased, I believe, He almost jumped with joy, But I must own I didn't like Will turned into a boy.

And now he plays with horrid tops-I don't know how to spin

And marbles that I try to shoot But never hit nor win. And leapfrog-I can't give a "back" Like Oharlie, Frank or Roy. Oh, no one knows how bad I feel Since Will has turned a boy.

have to wear frocks just the same, And now they're mostly white have to sit and just be good, While Will can climb and fight, But I must keep my dresses nice And wear my hair in curl; And, worse—oh, worstest thing of all-I have to stay a girl!

Something for Boys.

Any boy who is clever with his knife can make many pretty and useful articles from dry branches of trees. One shown here is a key holder, the other a photograph stand. They are cut with a sharp pocket-knife and the different parts glued together; or nailed with thin wire nails. The most



Little Stories and **Incidents that Will** Interest and Entertain Young Readers

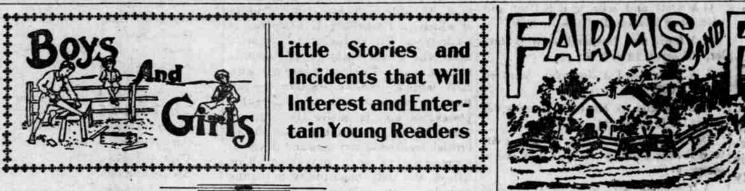
not suffice that they be graceful. They must also be useful. Their aim in life is not merely to be good; they must be good for something. The great aim is not to train girls

so they will live according to rules, but so they may nobly live without them. For it is impossible to make rules to fit every emergency. The only be obtained for other purposes, such safe method in a daughter's training as wagon washing and the cleaning of is to equip her with the stuff from harnesses, without carrying it any which to make her own rules, as the great distance. The rainfall may be

occasion presents itself. utilized by placing a barrel which is Our chief duty is not so much to corwater-tight on a box or other platform rect the faults as it is to instill the and, by the use of a simple and cheap virtues. The secret of high living is not, How much evil do we avoid? but, How much good do we find? The secret of successful parenthood is not, How many restrictions can we compel our daughters to live down to? but, How many rights and privileges can we safely trust them to live up to?-

Lavinia Hart, in Collier's. Your Father. Boys, when you speak of your fath-

er, don't call him "the old man." Of course, you are older now than when you learned to call him "father." You are much smarter than you were then; you are much more manly looking. Your clothes fit better; your hat has a modern shape, and your hair is combed differently. In short, you are "flyer"



Water at the Barn.

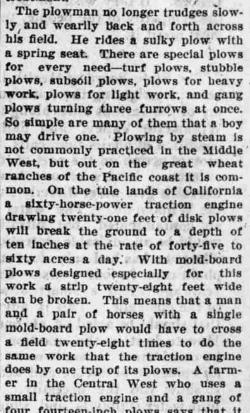
GAZETTE.



VOL. IV. NO. 24.

field quite early and after the wheat is up watch it closely for attacks of the hessian fly. In case the pest does not appear it will be safe to finish the sowing at once. In the event of trou-ble with the small strip of wheat, wait until just before a sharp frost may be If one has a pump located in or near expected before sowing the balance of the barn there is, of course, no diffi- the field. The idea is that if the wheat culty in obtaining all the water needed does not make its appearance until affor all purposes in the barns. If, how- ter a sharp frost it will be safe, as it ever, it is necessary to carry water for is thought the frost will kill the hesthe stock, then some plan should be sian fly. This method is well worth put in operation whereby water may trying and repeating each year until some better plan is discovered .-- Exchange.

> The Wonders of Modern Farming. All the great crops are now planted, and all except cotton are gathered by machinery. Let us follow a crop throughout a season's work and see the changes that have come in its treatment.



The ideal treatment for raspberries four fourteen-inch plows says that it and blackberries is to pinch them back costs him from 50 to 62 cents per acre at intervals during the summer and to break his ground. He consider thus secure strong, sturdy bushes three steam economical. and one-half to four feet high, with The land made ready for the receplaterals from one to one and one-half tion of the seed, machinery still does feet long, rather than to practice the the work that muscle used to do. The severe heading back after the plants sower goes forth to sow, but not as he was executed in St. Petersburg. He have become long and "leggy." If, once did, dropping his seed into the had during the last two years mur- however, as is frequently the case in soil, trudging backward and forward dered twelve persons, the last one be- the best managed gardens, the plants from dawn until twilight. His grass ing a priest. The law did not show are at this season making vigorous or his grain is broadcasted or drilled growth which may not mature, they in with mechanical evenness, and the should at once be cut back to the de- machine automatically registers the Stebljanski was the name of this pired height and the canes will harden acreage sown. In like manner his corn wholesale murderer, and he hoped to before cold weather. Many prefer to is drilled in, listed or planted in hills, the last for elemency. When the death cut back the bushes in the spring. his potatoes are planted, and even his warrant was read and the keeper in- Thinning the canes, which should al- cabbage, his cauliflower and his tobacformed him that he had but six hours ways be practiced, may be done at any co plants from the seed beds are set out by machinery, and the work is himself in the most terrible manner. one-half or more of the young canes done better than it could possibly be After being left alone in the cell the which appear should be cut out. Black- by hand-this, besides the saving of berry and raspberry bushes may be time and toil. Even in the vegetable lamp, and, procuring some matches, he transplanted in the fall, but better re- garden seeders for all kinds of seeds set fire to the oil. In a moment the sults are usually obtained from spring | are now extensively used. The machines are pushed in front of the operator, and they automatically drop Loading Small Animals. and cover the seeds at the desired dis-When one raises stock of any kind tances and depth, and at the same time and gotten under control before much and is obliged to cart them to market mark off the next row .- W. B. Thornton, in World's Work. ing the animals into the wagon with-



TO SAVE RAIN WATER.

be drawn off readily when wanted. old hat, and a vest of still another pattern. He can't write such an elegant Over the top of the barrel is placed a note as you can, and all that-but don't frame, covered with the finest mesh wire obtainable. This will keep out call him "the old man." Call him father. For years he has been hustling vermin and small animals, and yet around to get things together, he has permit sufficient air to circulate over the water to prevent it from becoming been held to the thorny path of uphill industry for years, and the brightest stagnant. The illustration shows the plan, which is an excellent one and half of life has gone from him forever. But he loves you, though he very inexpensive.

goes about without saying much about it, and if he knew you were bad, it would be the heaviest burden he has to bear. A RUSSIAN EXECUTION. Remarkable Sang Froid of a Desperate

than you were then. Your father has a last year's coat, and a two years' rel, as shown, so that the water may

Pinching Berry Bushes.

ttraction to break the rose-hued thread of meditation that wove itself in and out among the clustering buds and leaves expanding into life know that I shall heed it, if one is given." under her magic touch. The marquis was in the library among his books, lost to youp the exterior world, and wrapt in learned that lore. Helen had no companion save her give or withhold permission. It is yours, own meditations; but they were sufficient entertainment for one like her.

Louis continued to follow the main road leading from the chateau past the village, and onward to where it reached the forest, branching off into two distinct paths, one of which wound on through the forest, and the other skirted it to the left. His morning's work was before him. Turning his attention to the beauties of the quiet scenery about him, Louis paused now and then along the path, to add some charming sketch to the collection of fine drawings in his book, remembering his cousin's peculiar taste, and selecting such points as he knew would best | please her. And wandering slowly still, he came at last within sight of the little dwelling of his pretty friend Rose.

Then Louis thought of the wish which he had expressed to her. The cottage was at a distance yet; he wished to gain a more distinct view of it. Perhaps he should discover Rose herself seated at the door, and his scene already laid out for

He hastened forward. The turn in the path was soon reached, and the half-hidden cottage was in full sight now: and yes, there sat Rose at the door, working with her needle. He paused a moment to contemplate the scene. This little cottage, or farm house, so rude and plain in exterior, yet discovered to him through that open doorway, where the morning sun shone in so softly, one of the prettiest pictures in the world. Rose was looking so lovely that Louis hastened to commence his sketch. Yet a nearer view was needed; and, silently as possible, he moved forward, so as to trace her fea- ence in my behalf the other day." tures distinctly, and at the same time to avoid disturbing her. Rapidly, and with a grace and vividness of touch that did ed Louis; "and I shall be well satisfied justice to its present subject, Louis worked. It was the loveliest picture he had service.' attempted that day, and he enjoyed it. Not many minutes was he in completing it, and then he advanced with a quiet step up the pathway to the door.

But Rose Lamonte was as busy with her thoughts as with her needle, and she did not hear the approaching footstep. It was not until the shadow of the young man's form fell across the sill that she was aroused from her reverie. She looked up then, and started with some slight sur prise on beholding the count. Immediately recovering herself, however, she welcomed him with a smile and hastened to offer him a seat.

He accepted it, and sat down near her. He had met Rose but twice before; yet it aroused him from his reverie. Looking was in such circumstances that the awk wardness and constraint of first acquaintance was in a measure unknown to them. and it was the easiest thing in the world his head, suddenly broke off the lively to fall into conversation now. He almost air with which he had been amusing himforgot that their acquaintance was of so self, and seemed to regard our hero earnrecent a date, indeed.

estly. Then as suddenly he recommenc-"Where is your father, Rose, this morned whistling, fixed his glance in turn uping?" he asked, at first. "I hoped to see on the earth, and, with head slightly bent. advanced.

"I am sorry he is not here, monsieur,' returned the young girl. "But he went to the forest, something more than an hour ago, to gather roots for me, and I do not know how soon he will come back. I suppose that monsieur le marquis and Mademoselle Helen are well to-day?"

"Quite well, Rose. You have not been up to the chateau since last week, I think ?"

"No. I do not think I have stayed away from there for so many days together in all the years since we came here. It seems a strange thing to inquire after them," said Rose, looking up.

"My uncle and Helen were mentioning studiousness, to pass unnoticed. it yesterday," rejoined Louis. "They intend sending for you to-morrow."

which I was engaged?" ask your permission to retain it. But I "That, monsieur, is one of the questions do not anticipate a refusal. I do not which I must decline to answer." "Why did you conceive so great an in-"In that case, monsieur," returned the terest in nre-a stranger?" youpy girl, smiling at his frankness-"That I cannot tell, unless it case, it would be useless either to cause I liked your appearance."

"You had seen me before, then?" however, by right, monsieur." "I had seen you before, monsieur." "" hen I will keep it. And now, since 'Where-when?"

the/morning is nearly gone, I think I can "It would do you no good to know." stay no longer. I should like to see your "You are cool, Jacques. I see I shall father, Rose; but since he does not come, gain no satisfaction from you. But, at I must wait until another time." least, let me know to what part of the country you belong, and whether I shall ever see you after this."

may be apt to see me most generally in this direction. I dare say we shall meet very often, if you remain at the chateau

up there.' "You spoke of my needing assistance at a future day. Do you think it probable that I shall?"

"I do not say. One may very often need help, you know; especially when one has enemies. The old fable of the ever it was.'

they?" "You know best, monsieur, whether you Stuttgart there are a dozen windows

have gained the ill-will of any one.' "You mean-but no! What should you now concerning that? You-"I mean, monsieur, to speak in so many plain words, that ugly cousin of pretty

Rose Lamonte-Gasparde. I should hardly dare to utter his name aloud, but through the work of the police depart-I know that he is not within earshot by ment of Berlin. The collection, it a long way.'

emy?" bade me thank you, in his name, if I should meet you again, for your interferyou some day. He did not fancy your near, to chastise the scoundrel," respondnow, monsieur, I have lingered here long

"Ah!" exclaimed the count; "then you know Hugh?" "Yes, monsieur. I help him sometime

turned from the spot to retrace his homein his garden. He wants me this morn "How pretty she is, how innocent, how ing." childlike, how charming!" said Louis. The young count pursued his way, mentally. "One cannot but be attracted thinking, with some curiosity, and not a little perplexity, of his new acquaint- the years that have passed since. towards her." He walked on, meditating

monte.

"That accounts for it," he said to himself. "He learned the story from Hugh, I suppose, or overheard something. But wonder how he became acquainted with the danger which was awaiting me that night? However, I suppose I must not the Declaration of Independence. trouble myself about it.

And Jacques pursued his route to the dwelling of Hugh Lamonte-of his chief. ing his name, Charles Carroll, one of For though Louis had no suspicion of it at present, this man was concerned. though in no very important degree, with the very gang who had sent out men to waylay him in the forest. This was the other men in the colonies by the name secret of his knowledge respecting their of Charles Carroll, so you have more business.

(To be continued.) A'System of Saving.

Ascum-Mr. Beetem tells me he al ways gets his groceries in big lots Says he finds it more economical. Sands (the grocer)-O! he knows how

to economize. Ascum-But how can that be economical? The more he gets the more the name of his town after his own; he has to pay for.

medium rank, and proportionate size. His features were partially concealed, as he held his head down. But Louis, as he for.-Philadelphia Press. came nearer, was more curious to behold them than he would have been if the man No Profit in It.

She-He's quite a rising young author. He goes in for realism, you know.

er, the young count caught a glimpse of

of the pieces. Notice how the joints are cut to fit well together (see illustration). When the key-holder frame is ready, hooks and rings should be screwed into it to hang the frame up and to hold the keys. The back support "I am not conscious of belonging any- of the photograph stand is fastened where in particular, monsieur, though one with thin strips of leather nailed down over the horizontal ends of the support.

Germany has comparatively the most stamp collectors and consequently also the most counterfeit manufac

Germany is said to have a great many more philatelists than the Unilion and the mouse is as useful to-day as ted States. Nearly every family seems to have a stamp collection, consequently no stamps have gone to waste n years. Dealers are so thick that in given up to the display of stamps. A great collection of stamps, valued approximately at \$50,000, which was stolen from Consul Weber, of Hamburg, Germany, has been recovered

seems, was innocently bought by a "You do know, then, that he is my en- London dealer for \$1,910, and when he was confronted with evidence proving "As far as jealousy can make him, mon- it to be stolen property, the purchaser sieur. And though he is away now, it offered to return the lot upon being does not follow that he may not harm reimbursed with the amount that he treatment of him the other day. But paid for the loot. After some litigation the stamps were returned to the enough. I am going to see Hugh La- owner upon his payment of \$1,750 to the dealer.

Charles Carroll's Bravery.

There is one episode in history which made a great impression on me the first time I remember hearing about it, and that impression has not been lost or even become fainter in

It happened in July, 1776, when a group of men, the representatives of the American people, were gathered together about a table, signing their names to that great work known as a man from Maryland, and after writ-

the others said to him, "If England ever gets us in her power we are sure to be hung as traitors. But there are of a chance to escape."

For a moment there was silence: then Carroll picked up the pen and after his signature wrote the words: "Of Carrollton"-the only man in all those fifty-six to tell the name of the town in which he lived. Other things, perhaps, of far more importance to the world have taken the relation of capital punishment to of from two and a half to five acres place than when Charles Carroll wrote

but the remembrance of his unselfish-Sands-You don't know him. The ness and bravery will ever be treasmore he gets the more he doesn't pay ured in my mind as an evidence of those qualities which I most admire .-St. Nicholas.

> A Girl and Her Training. mission in life than to look ornamen- is a cynic."

Some time ago a Russian criminal this monster any mercy, but speedily condemned him to death.

Criminal on the Scaffold.

to live, he raged and swore to revenge time during the season. In general, first thing he did was to break his

flames broke through the window, and plantings.-Maine Experiment Station. the entire building was for a time

threatened with destruction. Fortunately the fire was discovered in time damage had been done, but in the there should be some device for loadmeantime a terrible struggle ensued between the keepers and the criminal, out the exercise of too great labor. The who had fortified himself with an iron loading crate shown in the illustration bar, taken from his bedstead. The is one of the best appliances of the first man to enter the cell was knocked kind one can have. It should be made

senseless, and it was only after being almost suffocated with smoke that the prisoner was finally everpowered. Next morning the execution took place. The condemned man ascended the scaffold with much bravado, made a thorough examination of the same, and finally declared that the rope was too short

"I cannot get my head in the loop,' he said, "and though it will cause me some inconvenience to wait, I will smoke a cigarette while you are having it attended to."

He lighted a cigarette, and, turning to the executioner, made a speech, pointing out the detestable in his profession, and as a condemned criminal in Russia has certain rights, no one

The executioner, who really was tender-hearted man, became visibly affected by the moralizing words of the murderer, and, turning to the crowd assembled before the scaffold, declared that his conscience did not allow him to proceed or to take a fellow-man's Among the last to come forward was life, and he then and there resigned his position and departed midst the calves. shouts of the assemblage.

This caused great confusion among the representatives of the law, for where could they in a hurry get another executioner? The question was, total agricultural area of 125,000,000 however, solved by the condemned acres in Germany three-fourths are acman, who declared that he would ex- tually under the plow or in cultivaecute himself as soon as he got tion as meadows, pastures and bop through smoking. He started an in- gardens, and less than 1,000,000 acres teresting conversation with the priest are cultivated for market garden and during the five minutes or so which he had left, and recommended that he into 5,500,000 holdings, and is princiread Count Tolstoy's latest book, pally in the hands of small peasants plan, which costs little." which contains striking remarks about and farmers. These peasant holdings

the teachings of Christianity. He form the backbone of German agriculthen threw a kiss to a pretty girl ture. among the spectators, stuck his head in the loop, and kicked away the trap beneath his feet.

Introspection.

"I am afraid that young man who is The girls of to-day have a higher constantly trying to say bright things

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "and combating it is the following:

Farm Notes.

The man or woman who does not know how to keep up a rotation in the garden crops is not up to present day privileges.

The longer the calf is left with its dam the harder it will be to teach it to drink. The longer it is left with the cow the harder it will be to wean, and the more foolish the cow will act when weaning is attempted.

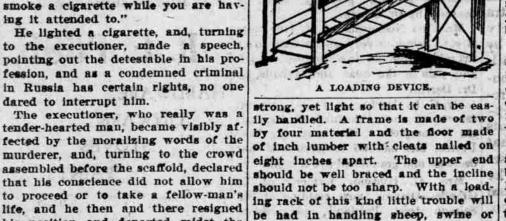
Don't kick the hogs for rushing around you for their meals. It is your own fault. If you would feed them as you should, you would not be in such a hurry. If you must kick, give yourself a good big jolt for not feeding better.

It is a very good plan to keep all grain sacks and similar property marked or branded. It is not a matter of proving dishonesty, but a matter of convenience to have them so marked. There are times when they will accidentally get lost.

The commercial fertilizer used annueight inches apart. The upper end ally in the United States amounts to between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000. should not be too sharp. With a load- Most of the States have provided for official inspection of fertilizer to protect the farmer from fraud. The heavlest applications are made in the Southern States. In some of the prairie States hardly any commercial fer-

From a recent report on agriculture tilizers are sold. in Germany, it appears that of the If a strip of light burlap is fastened around a milk cow's body loosely to keep the flies off in fly time she will give more milk, says an Indiana farmer, who adds: "I have noticed how cows stand and fight flies and eat dittle, but when thus protected they put vineyard produce. The area is divided in their time at eating. I milk with much more comfort since adopting this

The finest and softest wool is always on the shoulders of sheep. An expert in judging sheep always looks at the wool on the shoulders first. Assuming that the wool to be inspected Whether one grows 10 or 100 acres is really fine, the shoulders are first of wheat, the hessian fly is an enemy examined as a part where the finest that will need watching. Scientists wool is to be found, which is taken as have worked for years trying to find a standard, and is compared to the some method of exterminating this wool from the ribs, the thigh, the pest, and agree that the best way of rump and the shoulder parts, and the nearer the wool from the various por-



A Land of Small Farmers.

Fighting Hessian Fly.

TWO RUSTIC ARTICLES important point about it is the joining

Stamps and Collectors.

urers.

"Where are my enemies? Who are

