THE POET'S FAITH.

To-day the world may pass him by with heedless haste, averted eye;

To-day the world may go unstirred By all the witchery of his word;

To-day the clamor of the street May drown his song so wild and

To-day unto himself alone His art melodious may be known;

The world untouched may go its way.

Nor listen to his song to-day.

Yet, does he murmur? Nay, not he; He muses on the days to be,

Upheld serenely by the faith That though he die, there is no death.

For that immortal voice which rings Through e'en the lightest song he

The faith that though all flesh must

sings:

name

The beauty which his soul has made

Will never perish; but live on To win the world when he is gone;

The faith that when he's dead, that Old heedless world will breathe his

With love and reverence, and keep His memory sacred-ay, and steep

Its very spirit in the lay He sings to deafened ears to-day! New York Sun.

Jim Ford's Redemption

He had dreaded most of all the re-

turn to Hingham. He knew what the boys would say. He knew how unmercifully they would gibe at him. He had no mother to care, but there was girl whose opinion was the dearest of all. She wouldn't gibe at him. She would look at him with those big, uestioning eyes, and-no, he couldn't tell her. That was impossible.

He waited awhile before he returned to Hingham, but he was only putting off the inevitable hour. So he went back one day, and kept aloof from the boys, and almost buried himself in the old farmhouse that had een his father's and his grandfathr's, and was now his.

His Aunt Amelia had met him at he door.

Home again, Jim?"

Yes.

'Best place after all, I guess." It's the safest place," he had anwered.

And she asked him no more.

He busied himself about the house a ew days and then went down into the illage where he knew he would meet he boys. They gibed him as he exected they would, and he had taken is medicine quietly. Bitter as it was he knew he deserved it. From their point of ciew he had proved a fail-

They're right," he growled at himself as he trudged home in the moonlight. "I am a failure—a failure and a fool," And he kicked the clods along he way viciously.

Then he met Laura Crane.

"Well," he said in a flippant way, you see what happens to a bad pen-

Her clear eyes searched his face.

'I am very sorry you failed," she said. He drew a quick breath.

"Farming's my work," he said. "I was a poor fool to imagine I could suc- others sure." eed at anything else." He drew anther quick breath. "It is a little hard o have your air castles blown over. n good shape. I meant to have a new home, and-well, that's not worth talk-Laura.'

He flinched a little under her steady

"You must come and see me, Jim," she said.

But he was ashamed to go. She was disappointed in him. She thought him a failure, too.

And then one morning an item in he Hingham Times drew his eager atention. He read it through twice. Then he took his hat and walked down to Abner Quigg's harness shop. Abner was there alone.

"Abner," he said, "I want to have a talk with you."

Abner pushed a splint-bottom chair toward him.

"Sit down, Jim," he said. "Glad to see you." He threw a sharp look at to use your sulking over this thing. 'em!" You had your chance, you failed just as lots of other fellows have failed. There's no use brooding over it. It

on us, too. But you needn't feel as if your life was soured by it." Jim clicked his teeth together.

"You think I was a failure, don't you, Abner?" "Why, yes."

"Well, I wasn't-at least, I wasn't the kind of failure you mean."

"What's that, Jim? Don't you s'pose we read the papers? We know all

about the only game you pitched while | there was a little coolness between the | points. ou was with Cullinan's team. Didn't you go all to pieces in the fifth and let he Browns hammer in five runs? Didnt' all the papers come out and say that aroused Abner's admiration. You was in too fast company, and you! "You're just as good as you ever! Than Wingfield caught his second sidera.

hike back to the bush? What's the lieve you are a little better."

matter with you, Jim?" But his caller's glance did not wa-

"I tell you, Abner, I'm not the failure you and the boys think I am. Do for Hingham to-morrow." you know why I couldn't pitch that day? It was 'cause I was getting over a drunk.'

"You, Jim!"

"That's right. I didn't go to bed Laura." till 3 that morning. I was with some fellows who fooled me and flattered me and made a laughing stock of me. You know me, Abner. You know the life I've led here in Hingham. But you can't imagine how a little dissipation upsets me. The big salary, the fact that I was on a league team, the flatteries of the fellows who hang round the players, all conspired to make a monumental fool of me. I went on the field that afternoon with a mud- guess? dled head and a shaking hand. Cullinan didn't know it. I did my best to put up a confident front. I knew it | incentive. was all a bluff. I cursed my folly as slipping away from me, but it was too cuse fo not doing my level best." late-it was too late."

the floor. There was a little silence. "I'm awfully sorry for you, Jim,"

said Abner Quigg. "I was mad at first, but now I am only sorry."

You're the only one I've told about

did Cullinan do to you, Jim?"

"Suspended me without pay." "Do you think he found out about

the-the spree?"

you know what brought me down here game. Is it a sure thing?" "Yes. We've guaranteed Cullinan play. what he asked. They've nothing sched-

to see the game?" Jim's eyes snapped

changed. "Abner," he said, "let me smiling. pitch against the leaguers."

curiously. "I don't suppose you'll care

Abner stared at him. "You, Jim?"

There was a little silence.



LAURA CRANE WAS THERE.

"Why do you want to pitch

against the big fellows, Jim?" "I want to show them I can pitch. I mean to do my best to beat them, Abner.'

Abner laughed.

"That's the hardest hitting bunch in | Abner. the league, Jim. You know that. If you can beat them you can beat the his teeth clicked again.

"Then you'll let me pitch?" Abner hesitated.

They are here next Thursday. I'd fancied I could earn enough and save like mighty well to beat them. It enough in five or six years to put me | would make our Hingham backers feel | to-day." good for a month or Sundays. But of course that's all nonsense. They'll ham ever had, Jim. If anybody can turned you down.'

"Never mind the looks, Abner. Will

you catch for me?"

"Want me, Jim?" "Of course I do."

"Garver is catching mighty well." "I want you, Abner. You an I have next two leaguers.

won many games together." We'll have to get together as many against Jim Ford. The veteran Wingtimes as possible-and on the quiet, | field had that wonderful human stone but I'll bring 'em round. Wouldn't it a little ragged at times. In the fifth

And Abner laughed loud and long.

was rough on you, and kind o' rough the old place. We won't be disturbed went up from the excited crowd. there."

> And so Jim and Abner, who was captain-manager of the famous Hingham | ner. "They've stopped laughing." team-famous at least in its own section of the state, met twice daily and renewed their old-time cleverness. And Then Jim saw Harlow speak to Culli-Abner told the other boys of Jim's return to the team, and there was a disposition to criticise his judgment, but in the end Abner won out, and while former players and Jim, there were no more sneers or jibes.

Jim worked with a quiet persistency

And then the night before the game | clockwork, was equally fortunate. Jim went round and called on Laura

"You, Jim?" I-I want you to see the game,

"I'll be there, Jim." Her searching eyes were on his face.

why you guit the league team.' He flushed.

"I can't do that," he stammered. "Yes," she said.

"No," he persisted.

"I think I can guess, Jim." Then he turned and came away. What did she mean? How could she

But she had promised to be at the game. This would give him an added

"With Cullinan there, and Laura I stood there and saw all my hopes there," he muttered, "I'll have no ex-

The day of the great game dawned His head drooped. His gaze sought | bright and clear. At 1 o'clock Hingham ball park contained pretty nearly all the active residents of the town.

Abner Quigg was delighted. "Boys," he said, "the town has "Thank you, Abner," said Jim. moved over into the park to see you play. Now give 'em something to look at that will be worth their while. And "I understand," said Abner. "What another thing, boys, Jim Ford knows these big fellows and he's going to handle you in the field. Watch him."

There was a cheer from the Hingham rooters when the team came into "I don't know. I didn't get any the field, but Jim Ford realized that chance to talk with him." He looked there was very little of the encourageup suddenly. "Abner," he said, "do ment intended for him. The town still looked upon him as a quitter, and he club blamed Abner for lettering him

The Hinghams went to bat and Jim uled for the day, and they'll be just that much ahead." He looked at Jim possible. He knew the men of the beaming. league team had seen him and he fancied they were laughing. Once he looked up and caught Manager Culli-"Yes, I will." His tone suddenly nan's gaze, and Manager Cullinan was great boy disposed of the third batter,

Jim realized that they considered him an easy mark.

The first three Hingham batters went down like stubble before the unerring shoots of the veteran Wingfield, other players showed their jubilant "Northcote has a lame arm and Sim- and a little later Jim Ford found himmons may not be here." muttered Ab- self facing that extremely confident hitter, Jack Logan. And he was quite slightly.

> Jim had firmly resolved that he hand. wouldn't waste a ball.

"One strike!" cried the umpire. Logan looked surprised.

"Two strikes!" Now the batter was in a hurry. Jim shot the ball away from him. He Monday. I am going to put you in reached for it with a half-regretted swing.

"Striker out!"

Hingham rooters.

The second leaguer was more wary. He found the ball he wanted and drove on spikes. And now tell me why you it straight at Jim. And Jim met it didn't do what you have done to-day in pluckily and beat it down and flung that game against the Browns." accurately to Charley Grimes. As was another little cheer.

The third leaguer popped him a fly "You're slinging 'em like a demon, Jim," said Abner as he laid aside his mask. "But can you last?"

"Yes." responded Jim, and his teeth clicked.

"The big fellows think you'll fall trembled a little. down along about the fifth," whispered

"I'll show 'em." growled Jim, and

"Laura Crane is here." said Abner. and his voice dropped. "She's sitting over there at the left. See her?"

Jim flushed. "I can't see anything but batters

Out went the Hingham men in ontwo-three order, and again Jim found ng about. You are looking very well, make monkeys of us, no doubt. If we himself in the points. Now he faced can score at all against 'em I'll be the mighty Norris, the leading batter satisfied. You're the best pitcher Hing- of the league. Jim shot a disconcertingly close ball at him and Norris barehold 'em down you're the man. But | ly escaped it. Jim grimly smiled. He it's going to look mighty funny to see knew the big batter's weakness. Noryou going up against the club that ris dreaded being hit. And Jim played on his anxiety and eventually struck him out.

This time Hingham's cheer was undoubtedly jubilant, and it grew still louder as a fly to short and an easy bounder to second disposed of the

And then it was a pitcher's battle "All right, Jim. I'll catch for you. to the very finish, with all the odds his caller. "See here, Jim Ford, there's be a howling joke if we should beat with one man out, the leaguers contrived to fill two bases, a scratch hit and a low throw being responsible. "When will I see you again, Abner?" | Then Jim bucked down and struck out "At 4 o'clock, back of the willows in the next two batters and a mighty roar

"The big fellows don't know what to make of you, Jim," chuckled Ab-

And pretty soon it was the ninth inning and neither team had scored. nan and Cullinan nodded, and then Harlow pulled Wingfield aside, and Wingfield flushed and shook his head vehemently and went back to the

veteran was getting tired, but he wasn't ready to fall down before this

Jim knew what this meant. The

nadn't any nerve, and you ought to were, my boy," he said. "And I be- wind and quickly disposed of the Hingham trio, and Jim, steady as

Whereat Hingham suddenly lost all control of itself and swarmed over the "Laura," he said, "I'm going to pitch | field. It was some little time before it could be driven outside the ropes. And then the tenth inning began, and "Yes. I want to show Hingham that it began with Wingfield out of sorts. I'm not the quitter they take me to He was tired and Harlow had irritated him. And Tom Cannon caught the second ball pitched and cracked a liner a little too high for the thirrd base man. And Dick Steele had advanced "Jim," she said, "some day tell me him by a double play. And Jack Groom drove a long fly to right and Tom Cannon was on third with two out.

Then Jim Ford came to bat. And there was a dead silence. "One strike!"

Jim hadn't moved. The crowd groaned. "Hit it out, Fordy!" shouted a small

out this saucy upstart.

a gun. And Jim met it with a light cross sections, twenty feet high, which tap that drove it gently a little to could be opened or closed at will, and the left of the pitcher. And Wingfield a ventilating shaft terminating near sprang for it, but it was an awkward the ridge of the roof inside. ball to handle and when he had it in During the trial the cows were kept

Hingham took the field.

With five balls he disposed of the first open the following three, making fourman up. And Hingham roared. The teen days in all. next man batted a high fly for Tom Cannon at second which that reliable player harvested. And Hingham both conditions of ventilation. But

roared again. When Tom returned the ball to Jim he threw a little wild and Jim had to age, 11.4 pounds more water each per acre. to-day? It was that notice about the knew that a good many friends of the cross the base line to get the sphere. day and yet lost in weight an aver-As he picked it up he suddenly encountered the gaze of Manager Cullinan, who was only a dozen feet away. And Manager Cullinan's face was

"Great boy!" he distinctly uttered as he caught Jim's eye.

And then with four heavy shots the and Hingham had beaten the leaguers! Jim dodged the eager arms that were stretched to embrace him and

ran to the dressing room. And Abner,

half crying, hugged him tight and the

delight in his prowess. He waited until the crowd had thinned away. When he reached the sure that Logan winked at him sidewalk Laura was there. Her eyes were shining as she gave him her

> And then a voice hailed Jim. He looked around. It was Manager Culli-

nan. "Just a word, Ford," he said as he came up. "You will report on the field against the Bostons." He paused and looked at Jim with his keen eyes. 'I'm in a business where a man has to A little cheer went up from the be careful with his compliments," he said, "but you certainly are one of the finest youngsters that ever walked

Jim hung his head. country boy who has seen little or 55 pounds per head per day. and as he walked back to the bench | nothing of the world. Is it to be wonthere was quite a little hand-clapping, | dered at that its allurements caught |

him unawares?" Cullinan nodded. "I understand," he said.

"You mean a wife?"

"Jim needs somebody to look after said the girt and her voice Cullinan suddenly smiled.

The girl flushed and nodded and laid her hand on Jim's arm .- W. R. Rose.

HUMAN MACHINE NOT PERFECT.

Shortcomings of the Body Pointed Out by Dr. Woods Hutchinson. The human body as a machine is far from perfect, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in the Delineator. It can be beaten or surpassed at almost every point sumption of the United States. by some product of the machine shop or by some animal. It does almost nothing perfectly or with absolute pre-

cision. struments were to hand us for laboratory use an instrument so full of defects and imperfections as the human eye, we should promptly decline to accamera, it is all of these in one."

In other words, like the body, while it does a dozen different things well enough for practical purposes, it has too. I don't suppose the boys will be wall about him, while Jim's support, the crowning merit, which overbalover pleased with the idea at first, although generally excellent, was just ances all these minor defects, of being In a test of 122 days 22 hens were fed ground in narrow rows, and then covered a valuable food for laying news. able to adapt itself to almost every skim milk, laying 1,244 eggs, as ered with about 6 inches of fine earth, conceivable change of circumstances.

This is the keynote of the surviving

power of the human species. It is not enough that the body should be prepared to do good work under ordinary conditions, but it must be capable, if needs be, of meeting extraordinary ones. It is not enough to be able to tests, estimates that when eggs are Apple seed may be sown in the same might be termed favorable or average circumstances; it must also be prepared to protect itself in peril and regain its balance in disease. It must be a hill climber and a mudplower as well as a smooth runner on level macadam. What we term "disease" is often only its sportings and plungings on grades or in ruts.

True love is something that is able bush outfit. And Jim grimly smiled. to dispense with the advice of out-



Stable Ventilation.

Some years ago Prof. F. H. King, of Wisconsin, made an experimental study of the effect of ample and deficient ventilation upon twenty milch half-basement stable, represented in accompanying figure, having three out- and people need to get busy in emside doors, thirteen large windows and ploying them on the highways. In a door leading by a stairway to the floor above. The ceiling was nine feet Wingfield paid no attention to Tom above the floor and the stable con-Cannon. He was determined to strike tained 960 cubic feet of space per cow. Leading upward from the ceiling were He sent the ball in like a shot from two hay chutes two by three feet in When once a highway is placed in

hand he threw it wide and Jim was continuously in the stable with the safe, and Tom Cannon had crossed the hay chutes closed during two days and then with them open two days, the The next man was an easy out and trials being repeated four times, Folthen in the midst of an awful uproar lowing these four trials the hay chutes were left closed during three consecu-Jim had never felt better in his life, tive days for poor ventilation and left

> It was found that measurably the same amount of feed was eaten under during the days of insufficient ventilation the cows drank, on the average of 10.7 pounds at the end of each we got a very heavy shower, and I

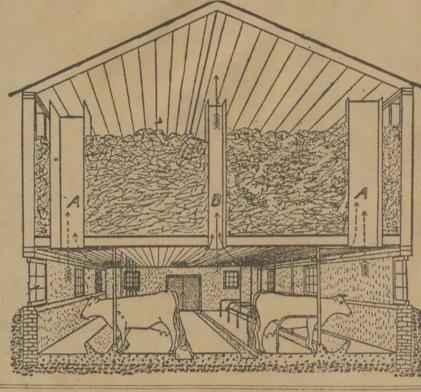
Rural Delivery and Roads. The Postoffice Department at Wash-

ington has again sent out orders that rural mail delivery is to be discontinued on routes not properly maintained by mail patrons, who are supposed to keep the roads in good condition. In many parts of the country the roads are maintained and kept in fairly good condition, but thousands of miles of roadways traversed every day by the carriers are wretched, and later in the year will become next to impassable. Were it a matter of great expense or effort to keep country roads in good condition it might be something of a hardship to farmers, but the intelligent use of the split-log drag has praccows. The experiment was made in tically solved the problem of country road making and road maintenance, many parts of the country, especially in Iowa and Missouri, hundreds of miles of roads are kept in passable condition the year around by means of this cheap and inexpensive implement. good condition any farmer can keep up one mile of road the year around by dragging it a few times a month after rain has fallen, a work that will take the time of a man and team less than a half a day all told.—Denver Field and Farm.

Experience with Alfalfa.

In the first place, I made two mistakes in sowing with grain and of course made two failures in getting a stand that suited me. For my third endeavor I selected a piece of ground which had been in hoed crops for a number of years and heavily manured each year, plowing it in April and keeping it cultivated till July, when I seeded it at the rate of 20 pounds

On the night following my sowing



period, regaining this again when good got a magnificent stand. On part of ventilation was restored, and this, too, the field I had sown wheat and red when they were drinking less water. clover the fall before. So that in the During the good ventilation days, too. fall after sowing my alfalfa the red for each and every period, the cows clover was knee high and You must remember that he is a gave more milk, the average being bloom, and as I did not wish it to go

with blood.

of these off caused the bleeding.

Sell Less Wheat Abroad. The calendar year 1909 will show a maller exportation of wheat than any year in the last decade, and an increased home consumption, both in amount and per capita average, says a report of the Bureau of Statistics on growing has been recently carried out wheat production, exportation and con-

breadstuffs lends interest to the state- of the wall is practically wasted as far ment. The exportation of wheat for as fruit is concerned. Count de As Huxley remarked a score of years ber amounted to only 27,768,901 bush- grown fruit trees on both sides. The ago: "If a manufacturer of optical in. els, against 68,178,935 bushels in the produce on the north side is little insame month of 1908; flour exports were ferior to that on the south. A photo-6,288,283 barrels, against 9,428,347. graph shows heavily fruited pear trees This reduction in exports of wheat on both sides of the wall. The wall, seems to be due to increased consump- 60 feet long and 61/2 feet high, had fifcept it and return it to him. But," he tion at home rather than at any de- teen pear trees planted on each side. went on to say, "while the eye is in- cline in production. The average an- In 1907 134 pears, weighing 91 pounds. accurate as a microscope, imperfect as nual production for the last five years | were gathered on the south side of the a telescope, crude as a photographic has exceeded any earlier five-year wall, and 109, weighing 77 pounds, on the north side. The variety grown period.

Skim Milk for Hens.

In some tests by the Virginia experiment station skim milk has been against 996 laid by 22 hens fed a wet with a little trench on each side of mash with water. In a test covering the row to draw off the surface water. 37 days 60 hens laid 862 eggs on a skim milk diet, while a like number horse manure may be spread over the fed no skim milk laid 632 eggs. Other experiments conducted recorded simi- ground. If too much is used it will lar results. The station, from these take care of itself and preserve what worth 20 to 25 cents per dozen skim milk has a feeding value of 11/2 to 2 cents a quart.

Agricultural Statistics.

At the approaching census special attention will be given to the gathering of agricultural statistics. Farmers will be asked for information which show in 1906, guessed the exact weight might be regarded as of a very personal nature concerning their opera- his estimate was only 1 pound out, and tions, but they will be assured that the this year he was within 11/2 pounds of facts will be held sacred.

to seed I turned my cattle and sheep At the end of the fourteen days the into it, thinking they would not troucows were turned into the yard and ble the alfalfa, but I found that I had exhibited an intense desire to lick made a great mistake, as they fell their sides and limbs, doing so in upon the alfalfa and eat it nearly into many cases till the hair was stained the ground. I gave it up, thinking it was entirely ruined, but the next Examination showed that during the spring it came up as green as a bed interval a rash had developed which of lettuce, and since then, now five ould be felt by the hand, in the form | years ago, I have mown from two to of hard raised points, and the rasping three crops each year, of the very finest of hay, and the stand of alfalfa is now as good as ever, and all without being manured or fertilized in any way .- A. C. Gowdy, in Michigan Farmer.

Glass Walls for Fruit Trees. An interesting experiment in fruit by the Count de Choiseul and described in Cosmos. When a south wall The continued decline in exports of is used for fruit trees the north side the nine months ending with Septem- Choiseul has used a glass wall, and

> was the Doyenne L'Hiver. Fruit Stones for Spring Planting

Peach, cherry and plum stones should be spread thin on high, dry After the ground freezes a little fine frozen ground, just enough to cover the make a harbor for mice and rats. way, but will need a heavier covering, These seed will sprout and take root as soon as the weather turns mild. when they should be taken up and planted out in rows.

A Skilled Estimate.

Richard Pybus, of the Old Lodge, Derby, Pa., at the local agricultural of a live bullock-854 pounds. In 1907 the correct weight.