A MAN OF THE WORLD.

A man more kindly, in his careless way, Than many who profess a higher creed; Whose fickle love might change from day to oday,

And yet be faithful to a friend in need; Whose manners covered, through life's outs and ius.

Like charity, a multitude of sins.

'A man of honor, too, as such things go; Discreet and secret, qualities of use; Selfish, but not self-conscious, generous, Blow

To anger, but most ready to excuse; His wit and eleverness consisted not So much in what he said as what he got.

His principles one might not quite commend,

And they were much too simple to mis-

Never to turn his back upon a friend, Never to lie but for a woman's sake; To take the sweets that came within his

way. 'And pay the price, if there were price to puy.

Idle, good looking, negatively wise, Lazy in action, plausible in speech;

Favor he found in many women's eyes, And valued most that which was hard to reach.

Few are both true and tender, and he grew

In time a little tenderer than true,

Knowing much evil, half-regrettingly good,

And we regret a childish impulse lost, Wearied with knowledge best not understood.

Bored with the disenchantment that it cost.

But in conclusion, with no feelings hid, A gentleman, no matter what he did. -Looking Glass.

A TRAGEDY OF FRIENDSHIP.

"This last little Indian scare reminds me of something that happened some twenty years ago," said the ranchman, flicking the ashes from his cigar. "I might call it the story of a modern Damon and Pythias but for the denovement, which, I warn you, is not a particularly joyful one, still, if you fellows don't mind the tragic, here goes: "About twenty years ago two young fellows, whom we'll call Tom and Jack, started out to seek their fortunes rauching in Arizona. The ranch fever was just then about at its beight. England and Australia as well as our own cast were sending out idiots in droves to the West. Young fellows, many of them well educated and of good birth and brought up to every luxury, shaply went wild over the primaive freedom of that adventurous life, until, with capital exhausted, downright hard work and privation inevitable, they came to wish-heaven knows how bitterly some of them wished it-that they had never exchanged the commonplace comforts of civilization for the intoxicating uncertainty of frontier life. These two youngsters, having a tidy bit of capital between them on coming of age, corcluded to invest it in cattle, and fixed upon Arizona as the most favorable spot

for their financial experiment. "In a surprisingly short time they had conquered every difficulty and made a

at the water casks, in readiness to put out the fires which would inevitably be til we get through the canyon.' There started.

"It was not a long wait. In a very 'Can't you manage it?' short time the ranch was surrounded by a large band of whooping devils, as the sounds of pursuit again came house as unprotected as the one they horses to a faster pace. Loss of blood ment's pause, they made a wild rush to- anguish that he could barely keep his ward it.

"They were met by a withering vol- exert his strength for this weaker comley from the various loopholes and fell panlon, his boyhood's, manhood's trusty back with considerable loss, which, 28 comrade! To die on the field of battle a wholesome lesson, had its effect, but was nothing, but to die cornered, yet undoubtedly roused the Indians to trapped, perhaps tortured-God, it was a still greater pitch of frenzy.

"Three days went by, days of constant vigilance and steady fighting. The Apaches tried every dodge known to their mode of warfare without any success. 'Tom's really masterly line of defense and the plucky co-operation of the boys seemed to make it probable that they would be able to hold out until the arrival of the troops, who were known to be hot on the trail of the Indians. The greatest danger to be feared was fire. Already the Apaches had Jack. made several attempts to fire the house by hurling buruing brands against it, but the boys at the water casks had of those at the loopholes was so deadly that none of the Indians had succeeded in getting near enough to really start

a blaze which would be dangerous. "Still, it was an anxious time. The days went by, the strain was beginning to tell on them all; several of them wer | wounded, and suffering had made to do but to hold on. The Apaches lay hidden, but if by chance anyone showed himself at the ranch there was an instant rain of spattering bullets.

"To complicate maters, the water supply began to run alarmingly low; there was barely enough for the Lorses and hold them here." men, none to spare for the lavish use demanded in putting out even a small blaze. The suspense was horrible. Tem saw that something would have to be done. That something was very suddenly precipitated by the Indians themselves.

"Creeping up as close to the house as possible, they made a series of rushes at the side least defended, and each time despite the lass of one or two more of their number, succeeded in throwing a lot of brush up against the house. This was as dry as tinder and a last well-directed brand set fire to the heap. "Water was at once thrown on the flames, but they were almost immedi-

ately beyond control. " 'Boys,' said Tom, as the heat grew momentarily more intense, 'we can't die like rats in a hole. There's only one chance. We must cut our way through, The horses are here; we'll go out in a

bunch. Some of us are sure to be dropped, but some of us may get through. It's our only hope; if we have to die it'll be with our boots on and our prudent. guns in our hands."

die, if need be, with their boots on; die finally down in a little gully the skele-

"Hold on, Jack; you must hold on un- the snake and the man, but-the effect was a savage light in Tom's eyes. to shrink it!

" 'Fil try,' murmured Jack, faintly, and who evidently expected to find the nearer both men grimly urged their main as the pressure of the rope slowly had just destroyed, for, without a mo- was telling on Jack. Tom saw with fate? seat on the horse. On, for a chance to

> too much! "The canyon was nothing more than the bod of an old, dried-up stream, full of bowlders and loose stones. It was dangerous work dashing through at full speed, but there was no time to pick their way: they could only trust to luck. "Suddenly Tom's horse came down with a crash. He had stepped into a hole and broken his leg. Luckily Tom was unhurt by the fall.

"'Quick! Up behind me,' gasped

"The Indians were at the mouth of the canyon. They soon gained rapidly upon a wearled horse carrying double, been too quick for them, while the aim and presently a shout announced their discovery of the prostrated horse.

"Tom's soul sickened within him. Safety only thirty miles away. Life, but life for both? Impossible.

"He had rapidly reviewed the situation as they traversed the last few hundred yards of the canyon. A jaded horse, a double burden; one wounded them lost heart; they had given up almost unto death-for Jack was alhopes of the troops or of tiring out the ready a dead weight in his arms-all the Apaches. The Indian loss, indeed, had noble, chivalrous quality of Tom's been so heavy that everyone knew the strong nature asserted itself. Jumping price which would be exacted by sav- from the saddle as he reached the enage revenge. Still, there was nothing trance to the canyon, he rapidly unfastened Jack's cartridge belt, threw his rifle to the ground, and wound his lariat with a few quick turns around the almost unconscious man, fastened him securely to the saddle.

" 'Jack, dear old chap, you go on. I'll

"'No, no,' Jack struggled feebly, his tone was agonized. 'With me, Tom-or -die-together.'

"'I've always been the "boss" and I'm so still. Ride for Dolores and send back for me.' He threw his arms once around his friend in a tight embrace, and with one sharp cut of the rope

started the horse off like a shot.

"Waking days afterward in Dolores from the stupor of unconsciousness, Jack found himself tenderly cared for by some of the townspeople who knew him, but unable even then to explain what had occurred. Fever set in, and for several weeks he hovered between life and death, constantly raying in the delirium of Tom, calling for him, beseeching him not to stay behind.

"The Apaches had been driven back, but were not completely subdued. But as soon as Jack was able to tell his terrible story a rescuing party was organized and hurried to Seven Mile Canyon with all the speed which was

"At first no trace of Tom could be "The men answered with a ringing found. Then behind a rock was discheer. It was what they wanted-to covered a pile of cartridge shells, and of moisture upon the hempen rope was "Can you understand? Can you see

poor Tom, digging his toes into the sand, holding back with might and brought him nearer and nearer to his

"Upon the rawhide the rain had a different effect it stretched it-lengthened It.

"The snake, feeling invigorated by the rain, again tried to crawl away, Again it was held back; again, angry and vindictive, it struck at Tom, this time a little nearer his face-and again closer, as Tom, despite his superhuman effort, was being pulled toward the stake by the shortening rope.

"At last the snake struck home.

"Can you imagine the awful agony, the lingering death, the bones-picked by the vultures? Brave, noble Tom, who died to save a friend-bah! how this smoke gets into one's eyes."

. It was not the smoke that troubled the ranchman's eyes-his cigar had long since gone out.

In the dead silence which followed his thoughts, to judge by his expression, were far away.

"By Jove, that was a man!" ejaculated the Idlot. "Did you know Tom?ach!" for just then the cowboy caught him a most beautiful kick on the shin. "I," said the ranchman, huskily, "Iwas Jack."-New York Tribune.

GENUINE HOSPITALITY.

An Actor's Experience in the Wild and Woolly West. "Talk about hospitality," remarked a

broken-down actor, " the place to find it is in the far West. The last time I was out there we were playing 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' with a real mule. We played to fair business, and paid our b.lls until we reached Red Bluff. There the owner of the opera house had a plane for an orchestra, and it stood just below the stage. When the mule came on some one in the audience got funny, and, throwing a lariat around the neck of the animal, pulled him off the stage. The mule and the plano got mixed up, which ruined the orchestra, and when he got away from the plano the mule kicked down one of the boxes before he walked through one of the seats to where the fellow with the lariat wanted him. I had a mouth organ, with which I went on with the orchestral accompaniment, and we closed the play with the fellow that captured the mule riding him around the opera house.

"The manager of the theater claimed damages, captured all of the box receipts and we could not get out of town. Of course, we expected to walk, but I'll be blamed if the landlord didn't pack us all with our baggage in a box car, give us plenty of lunch and send us clear to Virginia City without paying a cent, The most hospitable fellow I ever saw."

Good Words for the Horse. Col. Ed Butler is authority for the statement that there are more horses

in St. Louis now than there ever have been in the entire history of the city. According to his figures, there are anywhere from 20 to 50 per cent. more now



The New Porseshorr's Law. The evident purpose of the new law requiring horseshoers to be licensed in cities of this State, of over 50,000 inhbitants, is to prevent incompetent men from shoeing horses in the larger cities. It is a well-known fact that a large percentage of the lameness of horses, especially in the cities, is due wholly or in part to the mutilation of the hoof and improper shoeing by incompetent blacksmiths. Even at the best every shoeing is an injury to the horse's foot, so that the better the operation the less the injury. Horseshoers, as a class, are wedded

to a number of traditional practices long handed down from generation to generation, that are directly opposed to the preservation of the foot in its natural, healthy condition. They do not consider the shoeing complete and workmanlike unless they have sliced away the greater portion of the frog; carved out the sole until it will readily yield to the pressure of the thumb; "opened up the heels," and rasped off the protecting covering from the lower half or two-thirds of the wall by cutting the hoof down to fit their idea of a shoe, instead of making a shoe to fit the foot. The result is that, instead of leaving the feet as nearly as possible in the condition in which nature made them to withstand the wear and tear of use, they are robbed of their natural cush-Ion and protecting covering, and so weakened as to be subject to concussion, bruises and contraction.

The more ignorant the blacksmith, the more tenaciously he adheres to his traditional creed, and the less amenable is he to any suggestions as to a more rational and less destructive method of shoeing. I would not be understood as saying that all blacksmiths are of the class described. There is, occasionally, a progressive horseshoer who is endeavoring to improve his profession, and is studying to improve the methods of shoeing .-- Rural New-Yorker.

For Venti'atin- Outbuildin-s. Ventilation for barns and outbuildings is a much mooted question. The accompanying drawing shows the construction of an improved ventilator in



when shipped whole, should have the liver and lights removed, as they have to be thrown away by receiver. When sending saddles, strip the skin from the fore part of the deer and wrap about the saddle to keep it clean and in good order.

Grafting Wex.

Any grafting wax is liable to melt in a very hot sun. The remedy is immediately after applying the wax wind a strip of thin cloth around the grafts, This will adhere to the wax and keep it from melting. The seed of any good apples will make strong and healthy seedlings for root grafting, but the most destrable seed is supposed to be crab apple seed, out of which the inferior eeds have been sorted by hand.

Receipt for Grafting Wax .- Four parts rosin, two parts tallow, one and a half parts beeswax; melt all together and pour into cold water, then work same as molasses candy.

For Root Grafts .- Four parts rosin, two and a quarter parts tallow, threefourths parts beeswax.

Flant an Orchard,

Don't neglect your orchard if you have one. If you haven't a respectable sized orchard on the place, don't stand in your own light any longer, but set one out. The preserves, jams, marmalades, etc., that you enjoy so much through the fall and winter should remind you of the necessity of having a first-class and good-sized orchard .- Exchange.

Horticulture Hints.

A bird in the bush is worth two in the hand. Don't kill the birds.

Howell County, Mo., boasts of the largest peach orchard in the world.

If shrubs require pruning, the best time to do the work is just after the flowering is over.

On a farm near a market, more money can be made from gardening than from general farming.

Apples in the cellar will keep much better if care is taken to keep the temperature even, and as low as possible. Keep a watch out for the rabbits; they will girdle the young fruit trees, especially if there is snow on the ground.

By keeping a register or record of the trees in the orchard, one can at all times tell the name of a doubtful tree. Labels are apt to come off, or be dostroyed; the book may be depended upon.

A good position for the new orchard is to the north and west of the farmbuildings, if other things are equal. The buildings will thus protect the young trees from the high winds of winter.

Evaporators are coming into use for saving our vegetable products, as well as for fruits. When the surplus of the garden can be taken care of in this way, market gardening will become even a better business than it is now.

Pouftry Foints,

Most poultry houses get more ventilation than they need.

Coal oil applied to the roosts in small quantities will kill parasites.

Among the larger breeds the Black

good start. They built themselves a snug little house, were joint owners of quite a bunch of cattle, and had several boys as helpers. They had r ways been the closest of chums, these two, born in the same town, schoolmates in boyhood, classmates at the universityyou never knew two chaps more devoted.

"Tom was a big fellow, blond, with a ruddy skin, honest blue eyes, and a laugh-well, I tell you it did a fellow good just to hear him rear in his hearty way when any one got off a joke.

"Jack was a little fellow, a bit dellcate, not really equal to roughing it. He used to complain that Tom did the biggest share of the work but Tom never would hear a word of that, and while they smoked before the rough stone fireplace, in their one room, of evenings, to hear Tom defer to Jack's judgment and consult about business matters was to think Tom's little partner one of the blggest and cleverest business heads of the age.

"For some time there had been cumors of an Indian outbreak. The Apaches were getting restless and already several small bands had stolen away from the reservation to hiding places in the mountains. There was, of course, a big scare, people leaving homes and property, especially where there were women and children to be considered.

"Tom and Jack talked it over and dewas to lose everything, the hard-won result of months of toll; for, of course, if to Dolores.' they deserted, the boys couldn't be expected to stay. There was a bare any case watchfulness and systematic defense might save them, if the worst did .come.

"So the ranch was provisioned for a slege and fortliled in every way; ad- human in appearance-his nerve came facent outbuildings, which might back. With set teeth he dashed on, become dangerous, were removed-evsafety when the critical moment arrived was anticipated and done.

"One day a cowboy from a neighboring ranch came riding in like mad, bat gone, blood streaming down his face.

His tale was of the worst. His ranch had been attacked, the house burned, and every one killed but himself. He, although closely pursued, had succeeded in cluding the Apaches, who were, however, close behind him.

"Tom-he was naturally the leaderof defense completed. The horses were light! brought inside to a place already prepared for them, so that if need be there station, some at the loopholes, some one in the side.

tighting. " 'Jack,' said Tom, as he tightened his I go out together. We've done our best

to save the ranch, but they've downed us at last. We'll show them what we're made of, though. Steady, now, boys, until I say go!"

'No one faltered, even in that oven of crackling flame, although the exaltant yells outside indicated only 100 plainly the welcome which awaited them. The wounded had been fastened to the saddles, the horses were readynone too soon, for the animals were quivering with fear. The door was thrown open, the signal given and with the well-known wild cowboy yell they dashed out.

"Straight as a bullet, in a solid bunch, all yelling like demons, they rode for the Apaches. Taken by surprise, but only for a second, by the signt of the horses, the Indians rushed to their own ponies. Whoops and shots raug out, but close together the little band rode, Tome and Jack gallantly leading.

"To right and left they emptied their revolvers, while many a red devil bit the dust, and also, alas, many a saddle was emptied, until at last they were through-all that was left, that is,

"'Hurray!' yelled Tom, 'Now for a race! They are after us. Jack, But never mind: we'll make straight for Seven Mile canyon. If we can only get cided to stick to the ranch. To leave through safe and sound they'll never catch us, and then it's clear thirty miles

"His gaze swept the ranks. Only five of them left, and that bloodthirsty pack chance of things blowing over, and in in the rear! Even his splendid, buoyant spirit qualled for the moment.

"Then as he looked at Jack-Jack game, but weakened by the slege, pate | tail to the same stake which imprisoned from excitement, blood-stained, hardly other man gone. As they reached the erything, in short, which could insure canyon the last man tumbled-only Tom and Jack had survived the deadly hallstorm of lead. But, as Tom's unspoken prayer of gratlinde for escape formed itself, Jack fell forward on the neck of his horse.

"'My God! You're hit!"

"'Never mind; don't stop,' and Jack clung to the pommel of his saddle for bitten. support. They were in the canyon now, threading its rocky labyrinth with cautious haste.

"Tom, with thankfulness, heard the at once called in all the boys; doors and distant shouts grow fainter. How horwindows were barricaded, last details ribly livid Jack's face was in the dim

" "There's no use; we've got to stop." he said, springing from his horse, would be means for attempted flight 'Here, let me fix you up.' And as he and possible escape. Every man had spoke he bandaged the wound, a nasty

ton of a man lying face downward upon the ground, one end of a rode tied saddlegirths, and looked carefully at about the neck, the other attached to a every strap, 'Jack, dear old boy, you and stake driven deep into the ground. Alongside was a fairylike skeleton fastened by a thong of rawhide to the

> "From these mute witnesses those familiar with Apache methods were able to imagine the awful fate which had overtaken poor Tom.

same stake.

"This is what must have happened: Taking cover behind a rock Tom had held the Indians in check as long as possible by pegging away every time a redskin gave him the opportunity to make one of his dead shots. As the ammunition ran low they gathered closer about him.

"To Tom-brave, heroic Tom-that mattered little; his aim was accomplished. Jack was safe on the road to Dolores.

"He must have been surprised and overpowered at the end, for he would certainly have reserved a last shot for himself rather than brave Indian torture. How they took him prisoner one does not know, but having suffered such severe loss at the ranch and in the canyon it is natural to suppose that the Apaches were wild with rage. Nothing could be too devilish a torture to inflict upon Tom.

"They tied his hands behind him, tied his feet, and taking him down into the sandy gully laid him on his face upon the ground, fastened him by a rope around his neck to the stake.

"In this part of Arizona rattlesnakes are more than numerous-they simply swarm. It was the work of a moment to catch a big snake by means of a loop of cord at the end of a pole and to tie him by a piece of rawhide through the Tom.

"The snake, thinking itself free, tried to crawl away, found itself held by the through nearness to the main building- Crack! One more empty saddle-an- rawhide, and, savage with anger, struck at the nearest thing, which was-poor Tom's face!

"But-mark the fiendishness of the | of 13 years. torture-the snake could not quite reach Toni.

"The rope was just long enough to prevent the reptile from touching him. not long enough but that Tom must feel the agonizing possibility of being

"Again and again the snake struck, but fell short. Poor Tom! Parched with thirst, hungry, baked by the sun, taunted by his captors, what must have been his thoughts! Did he not feel that friendship had cost him too dear?" "My God! it's too awful to contem-

plate-"He must have been tempted to emwl

near the snake and end it all.

the Apaches came. It refreshed both | thing to learn .- Puck.

than there were during the palmiest days of the horse car or before the bike came into use.

"I am better prepared to know how many horses there are in the city than any other man living here. The reason is that I catch them coming and going. I shoe them while they are living and haul them off when they are dead.

"I know that the average citizen believes that the advent of the trolley car and the bicycle dispensed with the use of horses almost entirely, but this is not the case. The blcycle dude and the trolley car patron never owned horses. The only horses the trolley car knocked out were the plugs that nobody else would care to own, and there were not half as many of them as is generally supposed.

'Good horses are as hard to get now as they ever were, and probably harder, for the reason that not so many of them are being bred. You can't hire a rig at a livery stable any cheaper now than you could ten years ago, and if and more noticeable every day. With you drive out you will find more rigs on the streets than there were ten years ago. The trolley car has killed the marthe field, the agriculturist is rising highket for scrub horses, and they are er and higher in the field of useful or cheaper, but a scrub horse is not cheap ornamental art as the years go by. We at any figure. I have been trying to get may say that sharp competition is no a first-class team for three years, and am willing to pay any kind of a price ment, says The American Student, for them, but I have not been able to Take, for example, the manner in which find what I want. I predict that within the next five years the breeding of good roadsters is going to become one of the most profitable businesses in the counfruit on market in the last few years is try."-St. Louis Republic.

An Ant Fifteen Years Old.

Sir John Lubbock, the naturalist, has been experimenting to find out how long the common ant would live if kept out of harm's way, says the Scientific American. On Aug. 8, 1888, an ant which has been thus kept and tenderly cared for died at the age of 15 years, which is the greatest age any species of insects has yet been known to attain. Another individual of the same species of ant lived to the advanced age

Bottles.

A new use has been found for old glass bottles. They are now ground up and used in place of sand for mortar. There can be but little doubt that it is a suitable material, and that a strong mortar can be made by its use, although it is doubtful if it is as durable as pure quartzoze sand. Its cost, however, will prevent its use in any district where sand is easily and cheaply obtained, and the supply must necessarily be limited.

Brown-I wonder why Paynter was so angry when I asked him what school of art he belonged to? Smith-What "Finally the shower counted upon by sebool? That implies that he has someLangshans are hard to beat as layers. Market all quarrelsome roosters. over-fat hens and non-laying pullets at once.

To keep hens in a laying condition they need frequent change of food; meat is a good stimulant.

For scaly legs: Rug the scales off as much as possible, and then soak thoroughly in kerosene. Repeat dose in twenty-four hours.

He Came Off Best.

He was no sooner seated in the cozy parlor than she took the initiative.

"Since you proposed to me last week I have given the matter a great deal of thought, Mr. Chumpley."

"Mr. Chumpley! Why, you have called me Bertie for ages!"

"That's neither here nor there. I have concluded that I must decline the great honor you have proffered me."

"Ah! Certainly. But you must pardon me for not understanding just what you refer to. I have so much to think of in a social way, you know."

"But you must recall the last conversation you had with me."

"Deuced stupid of me, Mamie, but 't has slipped my memory. Something about the horse show?"

"Never mind, Mr. Chumpley, Don't incur the risk of overtaxing your mind in trying to recall our little talk."

"So sorry! But a fellow will forget some things. Must do it, you know, if you're in the whirl. Can't you just give truly wonderful. The reason, of course, me a hint?"

"It is of no consequence at all, sir. I only have a vague recollection of the conversation myself. But I'm not feeling well, Mr. Chumpley, and must ask you to excuse me for the evening."

"Too bad. And you look in brilliant health. Only temporary indisposition, of course. But I'll not detain you. I'm going straight home and cudgel my brain till I bring back that talk."

"Do nothing of the kind. I never want to hear of it again."

When he was gone she acknowledged to herself that there was much more to him than she had suspected, and that he had decidedly given her the worst of their little sparring match.

Chumpley walked down the street chuckling and congratulating himself. She always boasted gleefully of the men whom she had refused, but he had no fear that she would add him to the list .- Detroit Free Press,

Light requires eight minutes and eighteen seconds to pass from the sun to the earth when at its mean distance: therefore, when we look at the sun wo see him, not where he actually is, but where he was about eight minutes and eighteen seconds ago; his true place is package. Pack large game in barrels then always in advance of his appar-

consin Agriculturist. To Handle Game, Game must not be drawn except in warm weather, and then ice should be used. Wild turkeys and ducks should be packed in their natural state. Partridge, grouse (prairie chickens), wood-

cock and quant arrive in better order and sell better when wrapped in paper. Trapped birds sell better than those that have been shot; those badly shot should not be packed with others, as they may injure or spoil the whole and small game in boxes. Venison, ent place.

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Fra. 2. BARN VENTILATION. use by me. Fig. 1 is the interior view

the light.-Farm and Home.

and Fig. 2 the exterior. It acts auto-

matically in opening by loosening the

rope and closes by pulling the rope. It

excludes snow and rain better than

slats and made of glass also admits

Art in Arriculture,

Artinagriculture is coming to be more

the advent of new methods, improved

implements and a wider knowledge of

small factor in this progressive move-

certain products are prepared for the

open market. The improvement in the

condition of certain dairy products and

is that people always buy that article

which is put up in the most tasty and

attractive style, and are willing to pay

a little more for it. With this change

comes a more wholesome effect upon

the article itself, and disease is much

less disseminated through food at the

present time than formerly. Greater

precautions are taken now than ever

before in preventing the spread of con-

tagious diseases in this manner, and

with the increase in the size of the cities

and the greater liability to ill health

these precautions cannot be observed

too carefully. Thus the agriculturist.

to be successful, must keep right up to

date in his readings and methods .-- Wis-