

Twenty-three Varieties of Clams Are to Be Had by Epicure—Rock Oysters Are Plentiful—Immense Crabs Throng Pools and Fish Await Angler's Hook.

live are far out on the beach. When the tide is out a pickax is used to break the oysters open.

Rocks Broken Off Hurdlessly.

As the tide does not wait for oyster-gathering enthusiasts, the hunters break the rock in big pieces and carry them to the beach. The smaller pieces of the rocks are broken into smaller pieces and the oysters taken out. These little oysters have shells formed in one piece and the hunters grind the grain of the shell continually grind their way back into the rock never to come out again.

The grain of the rock is made larger by making their tunnel larger to make room for their increasing size. While embedded far in the rock the

ones. He now has 17 scars upon his leg. The bite did not break out till two years ago. Simultaneously on the same leg he had a second bite. The place began to fester and on the first of August, never sooner never later, began to bleed.

With inexplicable regularity, without the variance of a day, this has gone on for 17 years. With equally strange regularity the leg has healed.

He never failed to start him suddenly on the road to recovery. By September 4 the sores have never failed to be healed.

Mr. King says about himself: "Medical science is plumb beat on me. They can't make me drunk with brandy, but they can't make me sober with water."

He takes a fatalistic view of his affliction, which is meant to be, he says, "I've got the serpent brand, the Bible speaks about. I'm just like a snake. I'm a snake and a rattlesnake, I'm blind like one and my leg sheds."

He believes that next August there will be a cure. He believes that the sores will stop when they reach the number of the snake's rattles. This superstition is held by all the other men, but he believes that some way a preternatural correspondence between him and the snake is being worked out. He does not let himself get discouraged, but he knows it is now

Pittsburg Post.
"Was she much agitated when you proposed?"
"Yes, indeed, she was. She swallowed

contents of the book are: Importance of the Potato; the Potato as a Crop; Climate; Sequence of the Crop; Seed; Seed Stocks and Varieties; Seed-bred preparation and Planting; Cultivation; Irrigation; Harvest; Potato Machinery; Selling and Marketing; Diseases; Pests; Prices—Profits; Markets and Marketing; Enemies of the Potato; Potato Cans, Hotels and Restaurants; Potato Mills; the Farm Rotation; Early

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Victim of Rattler Becomes Dormant Each Year at Same Time Reptiles Shed Their Skins and Become Blind.

The next year on the first of August the scar above the instep became sore and another broke out just above an ankle. The third year these two and another broke out, and every successive August brings a new sore with a newsworthy name.

He now has 17 scars upon his legs. The bite did not break out till two years ago. Simultaneously on the first of August the scars and the extra ones that he has had since the first of August, never sooner never later, begins his month of enforced coma and fasting. With inexplicable regularity, he has been able to keep his legs from going on for 17 years. With equally inexplicable regularity the first of September has never failed to start him suddenly on the road to recovery. By September the sores have never failed to be healed.

Mr. King says about himself: "Medical science is plumb beat on me. They can't make me drunk with wine or any other thing, and I don't drink any of it. I've took gallons of blood medicine. I've had medicine sent to me from everywhere. From China and Europe and the East, and rattlesnake weed from India."

He takes a fatalistic view of his affliction. "It was meant to be," he says. "I just don't know what the Bible speaks about. I'm just like a snake in August. I'm cold as a rattlesnake. I'm plumb like a rattlesnake. I'm biled up with snake medicine."

He believes that next August there will be no return of his malady. He believes that the sores will stop when they reach the number of the snake's years. His explanation has no foundation other than his belief that someday a preternatural correspondence between him and the snake is being worked out.

"The doctors has put it in my

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Perusal will disclose the fact that the main purpose of this volume is to urge, and encourage tree-growing for economic purposes only, and it is more than probable the reader will ask why certain subjects are omitted.

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