NLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

MRS. FORRESTER.

CHAPTER VIII,-(Continued.) bending over her cousin. She had ex- to parry such cruel shafts. But Lord pected to find Winifred awkward and Harold stood by her friend. pected to find Winifred awkward and ill-dressed, and here she was, perfectly at her ease, and elegantly dressed. It was in Miss Champion's heart to treat her with slighting disdain, but Lady Grace was there, and she could not forget her good breeding to gratify her apleen. So she walked straight up to where her cousin was sitting and held out her hand, as though there had never under Winifred's long lashes: Lord Har-

pleasant drive from Hurst?

"Delightful," said Winifred, recovering to send me in her carriage, although she almost seem to accuse me of betraying was prevented coming herself. She sent a message through me to you that Sir And laughing still, she walked to the drive over early next week."

matter with grandpapa," exclaimed Miss her pretty hair in Winifred's room, for Champion, feigning interest. hampion, feigning interest.
"Nothing more than a severe cold."

her and spoke in such a pleasant, win"No, I am not tired at all," Winifred
ning way that Winifred thought her the
prettlest, sweetest little creature she had
for talking like this, when one has a sort turn; and when dinner was announced.

Sir Clayton gave her his arm and led her into the dining room. Miss Champion's lip was curied contemptuously, but Winfred was deeply touched by the kind consideration of her amiable hostess. She was a little shy at first with Sir Elayton, but he talked so pleasantly to her, and his manner was so reassuring that fairy, "because it leads to familiarity and side her, and chatted to her of their af-ternoon excursion, and the picnic that rel; but I don't think we shall; so, if you was arranged for the following day. When the gentlemen came in, Winifred felt no longer shy; she was thoroughly enjoying her first glimpse of the world, Mr. Clayton came up and carried Miss Alton away to the plane, and Lord Harold went over to Miss Champion. fred took the opportunity of looking around at the different faces.

There was a handsome, melancholy ooking man, who attracted her attention in particular. He had come in late, and was the only person who had not been introduced to her. He was sitting alone mear the plane, watching Miss Alton, Winifred thought, with a tender, almost and interest, as she sang her brilliant French chansonetts. The little fairy had thrown him her gloves and fan, in that seriously!" exclaimed Winifred. "At all seriously!" exclaimed Winifred with the seriously wi careless, peremptory way women often use to men who they know love them—and he held them gently and reverently.

Mr. Clayton frowned as he saw the ges-

nd began arranging the music. When Miss Alton had finished her

made room for him on the sofa beside her, greatly to Mr. Clayton's annoyance, who began to talk to Miss Eyre assiduously. "You would give up such a man as began to talk to Miss Eyre assiduously. Col. d'Aguillar and take Mr. Clayton, Winifred did not dislike him so much for the sake of his money?" when he was talking; his conversation was certainly amusing, and he told her a great deal about Parisian society that she found extremely entertaining. It was only now and then, when she remarked the malicious nely scowl that crossed aunt has none to give me. Col. d'Aguilar

the malicious, ugly scowl that crossed his face when he glanced toward Miss Alton and Col. d'Aguilar, that she remembered her instinctive repulsion for him. As the days passed Flora Champion became very uneasy, and not without reason. She had feared it from the first, and now there was no possibility of doubting that Lord Harold Erskine was transferring his allegiance from her to her cousin. She detested Winifred, as only a woman can hate a rival who supplants her. A stinging innuendo, a pointed sarcasm, at times betrayed her feelings, but as a rule she had too much tact

was speaking of Mr. Hastings.
"I regret so much," she said to Miss Vance, "that we have lost such a charm-ing neighbor as Mr. Hastings promised And the little fairy tripped off to her own to be. His sudden departure is a com-

plete mystery to every one."

"We quite thought he intended to live permanently at the Court," answered Miss Vance. "It appears he made the most complete arrangements for doing so. All his horses are still there, and I have not heard of the servants being dismiss-ed. A friend of his is staying there now, playing host to a party of gentlemen. What reason did he assign for his sud-

"In a note I received from him a few days before he left he said he could not yet accustom himself to a quiet coun-life, and felt a longing for the excitement of foreign travel. But I cannot bring myself to think that was anything more than an excuse, which he thought simple enough to repel further questioning. I wish," Lady Grace continued, turning to Winifred, "that you could have met what is the use of taking like that?

the gentleman we are speaking of, you
would have liked him so much. He is
not only singularly handsome, but has a
peculiar fascination of manner that ren

"I love you, Fee. I cannot decive you."

Miss Champion looked up, and a glance ture dearly.

Mr. Clayton's reflections were tolerably

cheeks until tears of mortification stood A sharp pang of annoyance shot across in her eyes. Poor child! she was not yet Flora Champion as she saw Lord Harold sufficiently used to the way of the world,

out her hand, as though there had never under Winifred's long lashes; Lord Har-been anything else but the most cousinly old, seeing it, was rewarded. Miss Chamfriendship between them.

"How do you do? Did you have a gered. But she smiled sweetly as sho

"Miss Eyre will scarcely thank you erself. "Mrs. Champion was kind enough for your hasty championship. Your words

Howard was rather unwell, and she did window, bitterly conscious that she had not like to leave him, but she hopes to ruined her last chance with Lord Harold. "I trust there is nothing serious the ed her maid, and betook herself to brush That same evening Miss Alton dismis

"I'm sure you're not tired!" she ex-At this juncture in came pretty Miss claimed, as she was admitted, in answer Alton, and on Lady Grace introducing to her summons; "and I want to have a her to Miss Eyre, she sat down beside chat with you."

ever seen. And then the other guests of a guilty feeling that one ought to be came in, and were introduced to her in in bed."

and his manner was so reassuring that fairy, "because it leads to familiarity, and she soon felt at her ease. And then affamiliarity, we are wisely told, breeds ter dinner Miss Alton came and sat be-contempt. It's the greatest mistake to

"And now I want to confide in you," continued Fee, "because I am the most miserable creature in the world, and I Wini-want advice, and I know you are good looking and sensible. Don't be offended," she went on in her quick, droll way: "I don't mean anything disparaging by saying you are sensible. I know it's generally considered an odious trait in young people to be sensible; but you couldn't be anything that wasn't nice, because you are so pretty and clever. I want to talk to you about Col. d'Aguilar and Mr. Clayton. Which

> events, you cannot have any doubt as to my answer.

"Then you don't like Mr. Clayton?"
"Indeed I do not," replied Winifred, ture, then he turned away to the plano earnestly. "He seems to have a cyalcal and began arranging the music. disbelief in good, a sneering mistrust of kind actions, that never goes with a good song she moved back to her place beside or benevolent nature. I would rather Winifred on the sofs. Mr. Clayton walk- die ten thousand times over than come to

"have you forgotten that you intrusted myself to him if he cares to buy me, I your property to my care?"

"Oh! my fan and gloves," she exclaimtriumph over Col. d'Aguilar he would d, "thank you, I did not remember them; marry me. Winifred, do you know I love the fact is, I was so anxious to return that man with all my heart—with all the to my new acquaintance that I forgot love of which a poor, vain, frivolous nayou. But I will make amends for my ture like mine is capable? and yet I canneglect by sharing my pleasure with you. not sacrifice society and fashion for his Miss Eyre—Col. d'Aguilar." And she sake. I wonder why all the men who

malicious, ugly scowl that crossed sunt has none to give me. Col. d'Aguilar

ings, but as a rule she had too much tact to indulge her angry malice. Now and then came an opportunity she could not resist. One day at lunch, Lady Grace was speaking of Mr. Hastings.

"I regret so much," she said to Miss

CHAPTER IX.

And yet the very next night Fee tap-ped at Winifred's door, and when it was opened she went quickly in, and, throwing herself in a chair, burst into tears.
Winifred was fairly distressed; great
drops welled into her eyes for sympathy.
"Don't cry, dear Fee—what is it?—what ails you?

It was startling to see the gay, insouciante little fairy in such a plight.
"Oh, Winifred, I am so miserable—i hate myself!"

Winifred guessed the rest.

"You have not consented, Fee?—you are not going to marry Mr. Clayton?"

"Yes, I am."

"Oh, Fee, how could you? you cannot like him."

"What is the use of talking like that?"

are him a general favorite. Perhaps If you do not care for him—and you mee day he will return, and I shall have cannot love a man like that—all his money

a opportunity of introducing him to will not make you happy."

Winifred went sorrowfully to bed, for she loved the frivolous, worldly little crea-

satisfactory, as he smoked his Spanish cigarette after the ladies had retired. "An introduction between such intimate friends would scarcely be necessary," she remarked in her clear voice,
that was heard from one end of the long
table to the other. "I should think Miss
table to the other. "I should think Miss
my being caught, after all I've said about Eyre and Mr. Hastings would be greatly amused at such a formality, after their rambles in the Hasell woods."

The crimson blood dyed Winifred's he won't be in until very late." I wish d'Aguilar was here, but I suppose to keep a good man down."-Balt.m.

If submit, Go. the said Thursday of each week for a per-

Just about one o'clock Col. d'Aguilar, Fordber who had been away on a dinner invitation, came in, in high good humor and

"We have had a charming evening." he said, in answer to a question from Capt. Culloden. "Some very jolly fellows there, and I was greatly tempted to stay the night, as they asked me. How-Lady Grace Farquhar, I was afraid of committing a breach of good manners by remaining. Arthur le Marchaut had driven over from Hazell Court-a rare good fellow he is, too, the very life of a party." "Did he say anything about Hastings?" inquired Reginald Champion.

"I think he mentioned the name of Hastings. If I recollect rightly it was something in connection with a racht in Constantinople,

Constantinopie."
"I am sorry Hastings took it into his head to leave England," interposed Lord Harold Erskine. "He was one of the nicest, most gentlemanly fellows I ever met with. He entertained us in a prince ly way at the Court last month.'

"Hastings?" remarked Francis Clayton, interrogatively. "I seem to know the name. By the way, Brukine, was not that the man Miss Champion accused Miss Eyre of being so much in the woods

Lord Harold colored with passion, "I presume they were only together just as d'Aguilar and Miss Alton might have been in the park this afternoon."
"Ah!" said Francis Clayton, quietly, but with his most disagreeable smile. "'Let those laugh who win,' is a capital

yet, any of you."
Col d'Aguilar grew very pale; the hand that was on the back of his chair

maxim. But you've not congratulated me

"I am no hypocrite," he said, quietly, but with a curious ring in his voice. cannot wish you happiness when I know it entails her misery." And amidst a dead silence be left the room, Before the party assembled at break-fast the following morning he had left Endon Vale.

(To be continued.)

INSECT VANDALS. Tropical Auta that Ravage the Coun-

try Like a Fire.
The Huns and Vandals of the insect world are undoubtedly the marching

I have never found where these and procession, with fireworks at life concealed when not engaged in foraging; but two or three times in the aging; but two or three times in the lemonade in long draughts of delight?

So walking around on our tiptoes all day long, so's not to make any noise, perhaps you'll tell us what we can do next come, and so alruptly had he departed, but the deer had evidently shook the but the they come out of the forest in millions, advancing in a solid column, which may cover an acre of ground. Some may cover an acre of ground. Some twen;

The dags and rosettes with the mottoes be inven;

The dags and rosettes with the mottoes be inven;

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie is take our dinner and go over on the island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The gaudy Home Guards and the big countie island and stay all day long. Then at his side.

The army follows after its officers, and rummages everything as it advances. Some swarm up the trees to when the signal for combat at Lexington considerable heights, searching in all

over the ground. Snalls, beetles, butter-ties, slugs, spiders, caterpillars, scor-news! flies, slugs, spiders, caterpillars, scorplons, centipedes everything is de if ever the eagle had screamed, it would song she moved back to her place beside
Winifred on the sofs. Mr. Clayton walked up to Col. d'Aguilar.

"I must troubel you for Miss Alton's
fan and gloves," he said, nonchalantly.

"I will give them to her myself," Col.
d'Aguilar said, coldly, rising.

"I will give them to her myself," Col.
that reminded Winifred painfully of Mr.
He is malicious—he is cruel—
he is revengeful. And yet, knowing all
this, it will not hinder me from selling
"Miss Alton," said Col. d'Aguilar,

"I would rather
voured. Wasps' nests are rifled of the
suspect every thought and action of the
suspect every thought action of the
suspect every thought and action of the
suspect every thought and action of the
suspect every thought action action for the
suspect every thought action of the
suspect every thought action for the
suspect every th and over, covered with ants which soon But I guess it's a want they'll be wanting mastered and devoured them.

Twice in the middle of the night we have been roused by such invasions of the marching army ants, and had to rush out of the house and wait till the foray was over. But we were consoled by their leaving us a clean house, for the ants search the thatch through and through, plunder the wasps' nests which line our eaves, and drag from hiding every lizard, cockroach and spider.

AN UNEXPECTED CELEBRATION

Process Is Both Simple and Painless

Many have wondered whether the ostrich felt pain during the plucking of before!" said Jack Foster, discontent "Poor old man cess is both simple and painless. Over the use of scolding all the time about it, the head of the ostrich is placed a long Jack?" replied his sister Nellie. bag with a breathing hole in one end.

"Of course father isn't to blame for ink he'll be cross to me."

A man then hold the bird while another cuts with shears the long feathers.

Only those of the wings and talks.

Colly those of the wings and talks.

Only those of the wings and tail are Blake in her gentle voice. taken. The short feathers, being ripe, "But on the Fourth of July," inter-rupted her brother Tom, impetuously. are pulled out without pain, as they would soon drop in the course of nature.

Great care must be taken not to injure the feather root, for if a "socket" is destroyed, a feather cannot grow are, almost dead broke, with hardly enough money between us to buy a description. again. The stumps of those that are cent supply of firecrackers, let alone any

cut remain in until three months later.
Sometimes the bird picks them out herself, and often the keeper assists her. To pluck this terrible creature is her. To pluck this terrible creature is every handled, and what fun to be had every handled, and what fun to be had be come not be come as the come noise is bound to be ours next often a dangerous operation. Care is taken to stand behind it to escape its kicks. The feathers of the back and abdomen drop off and are gathered in bundles. Natural colors are black, white and drab. The black ones are the bundles are black ones are the bundles. The black ones are the bundles are black ones are the bundles. The black ones are the bundles are black ones are the bundles and the bundles bu kept for black entirely because of the old Mr. Norris!" cried Gladys, remorse-natural shade and the fine, silky down. fully. "We can't go to shooting off crack-The feathers of the male bird, says the Christian Endeavor World, are the most valuable. Also, those from a live ostrich are better than those from a dead "Wall I like that!" should Tom as one. The plumage of wild ones is held in higher esteem than of tame varieties. Those of the female birds and of the young rank as second quality. The white feathers are often very pure and the plumage of the young rank as second quality. The white feathers are often very pure and the plumage of the young rank as second quality. The way are second of the young rank as second quality. The way are second as the plumage of the

beautiful. Those of the tail are dingy sure he was never so careful about hurt ing our feelings."
"Yes," chimed in Nellie, "he's a dreadand inferior in quality. The various kinds of feathers are put into separate ful mean, cross-patchy old thing, Gladys bags—tail feathers, wing feathers, —you know yourself he is—and I don't white, black, gray. They are then graded, weighed and shipped to feather I don't think you ought to, either, as dressers, where they are washed, sewed many times he has set his borrid dog on together, dyed and curled into many styles.

our cats, and you know he never will let us step inside his pard, even to look for a ball or anything."
"Yes," chimed in little 8-year-old Rob-The Embarrased Whate. bie. gravely, "an' he said if I pecked through the fence any more to see the peacocks he'd turn out an' spank me; an' "I do net mind the notoriety so much," sollioquized the whale, after it had left Jonah on the beach, "but those peacocks he'd turn out an' spank me; an' I don't like him, too."

"Oh, Robbie!" returned Gladys, with a reproachful look. "It's a shame for you to say so. Only just think, poor Mr. Norris hasn't any little boys and girls to be good to him, or any one to love him, and he's old and lame and sick, and it's to wonder he's cross. I'm sure smart young whales in our set will be sure to always be asking me to in something for the inner man, or to spouting around about how hard

THE OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH. we would be if we had half his troubles

times the column may separate in divisions, one going in one direction, one in hand;

The drum major marching with baton in hand;

The drum major marching with baton in hand;

The drum major marching with baton in we'll be so far away that our noise won't trouble Mr. Norris, and I'm sure on the island was ready for something track of the panther, an' after a lively to eat, and gathered eagerly about the column we'll have lots more fun than we could itself feast arread out upon the ground.

mother will let us go?"
"Oh, nonsense, Tom!" cut in Jack,

briskly. "Of course she will, and what's more, Gladys is right, and you know it,

considerable heights, searching in all the cracks of the bark, or among parasitical plants. Every failen or hollow log and every stone is carefully inspected.

They destroy as if a fire had passed over the ground. Snalls been a passed over the ground snalls been a passed over the ground snall passed over t



"EAGERLY GATHERED ABOUT THE LIT

the bloodless battles which were to be waged with firecrackers and populars, breathless silence, and the girls busied themselves making ready the banquet, which was to be an elaborate affair, while little Robbis impartially gave his aid to every one, helpng and hindering as only an active small

the great elm tree which stood just upon be, and every one was so busy that no ed. Nor could I describe the beauty and the line between the two dooryards. "I tell you, I call it a shame that we the gard and stood looking wistfully

to make him a good Forf o' July. I don't Free Press. for fink he'll be cross to me."

A few moments later Mr. Norris, fret

was surprised to hear the tap, tap of tiny boot heels in the hall, and then to see Robbie's face smiling upon him from the boy to send off these rockets."—Detroit Free Press.

world are undoubtedly the marching army ants. In tropical countries everything falls before these invaders; they leave nothing but ruin behind them. The author of "Tangweera" gives this description of them:

The OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH.

We would be if we had half his troubles to fret us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone a little less wrathful than before, for he, as well as little Robbie, had been impressed by his sister's remonstrance, "if wor're not to fire off crackers, so the bangs won't make your head be worse. Good up their guns an' set out. They found to wor't make your head be worse. Good up their guns an' set out. They found the marching army ants. In tropical countries everything falls before these invaders; they the papers are putting the matter to day. Give us an old-fashioned Fourth in the way at little less wrathful than before, for he, as well as little Robbie, had been impressed by his sister's remonstrance, "if won't make your head be worse. Good up their guns an' set out. They found the matter to day as well as little less wrathful than before, for he, as well as little Robbie, had been impressed by his sister's remonstrance, "if won't make your head be worse. Good up their guns an' set out. They found the matter to day. Sive and two nices firecrackers, too.

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in tropical countries everything the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his tone in the us."

"Well, then, Miss," Tom said, his to

THE UNITED STATES

POPULATION-85,000,000

WHALTH--\$98,000,000,000

AREA-3,882,010 Sq. Miles

all a dream had he not had tangible evi-dence of its truth in the bunch of gaudy flowers and the two brilliant firecrackers

children discovered that Robbie had succeeded in planting one dusty little foot "The panther was lying along a log

that the children all burst into laughter, 'ull-sized panther will tackle a man and in the midst of the merriment Mr. my time, 'specially at night. Norris' good-natured coachman appear ed before them with an immense basket tree that stood all alone an' there be

a thump in their midst, "Mr. Norris sends this, with his compilments, to Master Robble, and he hopes you'll enjoy it; and I'm to tell you that if you'll come over on the lawn to-night there's be a be riffe of Sheldon, reached his brain. few fireworks which perhaps you'll like to see," and with a kindly nod at his delighted and astounded hearers. Hiram

"What does it mean? Somebody pinch none shot here for fifty years as I me, so I'll be quite sure it's not all a none sho dream!" gasped Nellie, after a moment of

"No, it isn't a dream, because here's

PLUCKING OSTRICH FEATHERS.

JACK and Nellie Fotter and their boy can.

At last the morning dawned, bright overling.

At last the morning dawned, bright lif I should try, I could not tell you can.

At last the morning dawned, bright and beautiful as a Fourth of July should all the goodles which that basket contain If I should try, I could not tell you ing in." that evening. But every one of the chil-dren declared, when tired and happy they great city and has gone back to the trich felt pain during the plucking of his fathers, and whether the operation was cruelly performed. The pro
"Well, you know we can't, so what's cross the road.

"Poor old man!" he said, softly, "I'm separated for the night, that Mr. Norris sorry he isn't got any little boys an' was a most delightful person and that "Well, you know we can't, so what's girls to love him, an' I fink I'll take him this Fourth of July had been by far the

A Patriotic Peace.

"Julius, I thought you weren't going to speak to the Smiths say more."
"Well, Julia, I had to borrow their lit-

BOY'S DREAM OF AN IDEAL FOURTH.



VERMONT'S LAST "PAINTER"

Iwo Countrymen Track and Kill Him

"They's people in Vermont as thought that the painters was all dead," said "Black Bear Joe" of Hen mountain to a writer in the Boston Journal, as he sat on a barrel in the back shop of a Main street store in Burlington. "But they wan't. I beered one on 'em screech up at Hen mountain in the middle o' the night this winter, an' it friz my blood up tighter'n a drum,

"I came down by Montgomery Center way t'other day, an' there I heerd tell on the biggest painter that I ever seen.

"Some folks call 'em panthers an' some folks call 'em painters, an more'n all of 'em call 'em wildcats. But the real name, I beered tell when I was down to the sportsman's show, was a mountain lion. Them's the critture that they let the President shoot down in Arizony, an' they is scheduled to run up as far as Canada an' down across the northern end o' New York an' over inter Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

"Bakersfield mountain is bout the ast place that you'd expect to find a real live panther. But they killed one ther' t'other day.

"Some of the boys was out in the hills gunning an' digging spruce gum an' the like when they came upon the crittur's tracks. They was big enough to be a tiger's steps an' one of the lads found where a fox had been caught and caten. The snow was all tracked down and bloody like and the hide was torn up somewhat. Bear never tear up a bide but skin it off careful like an' roll it up on the ground.

"None of the young fellers could make out what the tracks was. But ol' Teddy Shelden, who is now going on to 71 years, an' I suppose has killed more than seventy bear, shook his head and said to the young uns, sea he: "That's a painter, or my name "I bringed you some flowers," he said, ain't Theodore. I'm 70, but I'm bless-

tion, in which it is guided by the guards, distinguished by enormous heads and threatening mandibles, who march ahead of the main body, as if to reconnoiter the ground.

The army follows after its officers,

The army follows after its officers,

The noise is an of the flag of the Red, White and sand the orator, well, was there ever before this statement, but Tom felt that he must not yield the point too easily, and so objected. "But how do you know mother will let us go?"

What speeches he made, though, and how he'd portray

The children all realized the truth of this statement, but Tom felt that he mayed tone, in the very midst of the manuely found the trail leading down into Cold holler. Now, Cold holler. Now, Cold holler. Now a valley that no one yit ever had good into the flag of the Sure enough, to their great dismay the keraffeld mountain boys cold feet to

"The panther was lying along a log right in the very center of the tempting o' maple when they came up with their ple which was considered the crowning dogs in least an after letting out one r two o' his bloody screeches he went "Never mind," answered Robbie, nto the trees and began running along gravely, inspecting his foot with interest. "I don't fink it will hurt my shoe set. "I don't fink it will all wipe off."

The street of tree and began running along an jumping from limb to limb an very much. I guess it will all wipe off."

The trees and began running along an jumping from limb to limb an Robble was so solemn and so utterly would stop an sorter turn back to fight unconscious of the mischief he had done but the dogs troubled him. I cal'late a

"At last the dogs driv' him into a turned at bay. Jewett fired at him, the "There," he said, setting it down with ball going through the shoulder mus-

"When I was a boy they pulled down cattle an' children 'most every day. the basket, and do let's see what is in Sheldon an' Jewett took him to the it," returned Jack, seizing the heavy has town clerk of Montgomery Center an' Sheldon an' Jewett took him to the ket and eagerly tearing away the paper collected \$12 bounty. Might jus' well

close the account. Ain't no more com-Back to the Farm. After ten years as a St. Louis policeman Hugh McMahon tired of life in a country. Like Clarence the Cop, he has been "transferred again," but this

time at his own wish. He has gone back from the force to the farm; from politics to potatoes; from courts to carrots; from station to stable; from clubs to clods; from "plug-uglies" to plows; from "pinches" to parsnips; from mud to meadows; from garbage to garden; from blood to blossoms.

He has gone back from writs to roses; from arrests to rest; from poolrooms to cool rooms; from sunstrokes to sunflowers and sunsets; from violence to violets; from helmets to hollyhocks; from dens to dalsies; from running crooks to running brooks; from murderers to meditation; from quick thieves to quiet thoughts, and from "green goods" men to the green things

of Nature herself. Who shall say that he has not chosen the better part of life? "God made the country and man made the town," and at the very best, it sometimes seems, man made a bad job of it.-St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Farmers and Factories

Farmers in those districts that have extensive manufacturing establishments are able to pay double as much for land as those who live in the strictly agricultural districts and then realize double the profit from the crops grown. The farmers of New England. occupying a soil originally thin, in an uncongenial climate, are able to pay higher wages than the farmers of the South, although the natural fertility of the soil and its capacity for producing a great variety of crops is not half as great as it is in the South and the staples grown in the South are of world-wide demand and of paramount necessity.-Southern Farm Magazine.

No Risk to the Dentist. Dentist-Will you take gas ? Patient-Is there any risk. Dentist-Not for me. You'll have to pay in advance.-Detroit Free Press.

Tunnels Dug by Ants. The ants of South America have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length