EP GRAMS. PROM THE PRENCH

1. re is no heroine without a hero; ske him away her courage drops to zero. H.

What wondrous inconsistencies A woman's acts disclose: She bites the hand that would caress And kisses gives for blows. III.

love that from pity is not exempt, ther marriage oft turns to contempt. There are widows who've found Their first experiment cursed, So married a second husband To avenge themselves on their first.

When a wife has a secret to tell, sure as fate, is that her husband possesses her hate. VI.

The effect of their marriage is queer
With some men—quite turning the head
Making all women lovely appear, Excepting the one they have wed.

### Warming Heart and Hands.

Some time since, a beautiful young girl made her first appearance on the stage in one of the minor theaters of Her grace and loveliness attracted admiration, which her rising talent promised to secure. She concluded a long engagement with the manager, giving her services for a moderate remuneration, but which sufficed for her wants and those of an invalid mother, who was totally dependent upon her exertions. According to the usual custom clause in the contract stipulated that a forfeit of 10,000 francs should be paid in ease of its non-fullment by either party. One day the young actress entered the manager's room, and announced to him that she wished to leave.

"How!" he cried. "You are the last person from whom I would have expected such caprice." "Indeed, sir, it is not caprice."

"It is, then, the offer of another engagement." refuse. It is from an excellent young

man who wishes to marry me. My dear girl, I shall want you also to study your part in a new atterpiece which I have just received."

"Then, sir, you refuse to set me free?" "I must think about it. At all events you have it in your power to break the agreement by paying the forfeit."
"Ten thousand francs! 'tis very dear!" "It was very dear when you signed

your name; but now your services are worth more than that." "Alas, it will prevent our marriage!" said the unhappy girl, in a voice choked with tears; and with a despairing heart

she left the room. Two days afterward the manager was seated close to the grate in his apartments, trying with all his skill to kindle

The cashier entered with a visage woe fully elongated. The affairs of the theater were in a critical state; the receipts had diminished, and the pay-day at the end of the month approached.

"Yes," said the manager, "our situation is embarrassing. And this plaguy fire that won't light!" Astonished that he could be so in-

different under the circumstances, the cashier retired. As he was leaving the room the young actress entered. "Ah! is it you?" said the manager, you are coming from the rehearsal?"

'No. sir, I have come to return the part you gave me to study." "So it seems you think of quitting the

stage?" "I have brought you the forfeit."

"The ten thousand france?". "Here they are."

"And how have you procured this sum? "My intended husband gave it to me."

"Is he, then, so rich?" "These ten thousand francs are nearly

all he possessed. 'But,' he said, 'what does it signify? We shall only have to defer setting up in business, or perhaps I may succeed in borrowing the money.

"Going in debt, that's a fine prospect for young housekeepers! So the dowry you mean to bring your husband is want and ruin; you take from him the hardearned fruits of his industry, and you oblige him to renounce the prospect of

benerable independence!" "Pray, sir-pray, don't speak so cruelly," sobbed the young girl.
"Have you considered that such a

union cannot fail tobe unhappy? Listen to reason-take back this money and return it to him who gave it to you; and if you are actually resolved to leave the theater, I'll show you a simple way of doing it that won't cost you anything. Take this paper and have the kindness to put it in the grate."

So saying he handed her a piece of paper carefully folded, which she threw n among the smoldering sticks. The manager watched it as the languid

flame gradually curled round it, and then shot up in a bright flame.

"Do you know," said he, "what that caper was? It was your signed agreement. And now I have no further claims on your services, and can demand no forfeit. Go, my girl, and employ your little capital well, and be happy.

Deeply affected by this generous deed, this young actress expressed her gratitude as fervently as her tears permitted. "Don't talk to me of gratitude," replied the manager; "we are only quits. See, for the last hour I have been blowing in vain at that obstinate fire; you threw your engagements into it, and it instantly blazed up. Thanks to me, you are free; thanks to you, I am giving my hands a good warming."—Frencd Paper.

# How "Innocents Abroad" Was Written.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, describing his associates in a Washington boarding-house in 1868 69 says: "And there was Mark Twein, in a little back room, with a sheet-iron stove, a dirty, musty carpet of the cheapest description, a bed, and two or three common chairs. The little drum stove was full of ashes, running over on the zincsheet; the bed seemed unmade for a week, the slops had not been carried out for a fortnight; the room was foul with tobacco smoke, the floor, dirty enough to begin with, was littered with newspapers from which Twain had cut his letters. Then there were hundreds of pieces of torn manuscripts which had been written and then rejected by the

author. A dozen pipes were about the apartment-on the wash-stand, on the mantel, on the writing table, on the everywhere that room could be found. And there was tobacco, and tobacco everywhere. One thirg, there were no flies. The smoke killed them, and I am now surprised the smoke did not kill me, too. Twain would not let a servant come into his room. He would strip down his suspenders (his coat vest, of course, being off), walk back and forward in slippers in his little room, and swear and smoke the whole day long. Of course, at times, he would work, and when he did work, it was like a steam engine at full head. I do believe that if Clemens had not been under contract to write for

the Hartford firm his 'Innocents Abroad,

he never would have cone it "Of course, at that time, we never thought that Twain's book would amount to anything, and probably he did not think it would either, but he was writing for the money this naked manuscript would bring him from his Hartford publishers. He needed that money and so wrote. He is glad that he did write now, for that Innocents Abroad, written in that little back room on Indiana avenue in Washington, has been the making of the fame and fortune of Mark Twain. Whether he smokes the same stinking old pipes; whether he wears the same soiled undershirts; whether he heats the room with the old uncleaned stoves; whether he swears at his own or other people's servants; whether he mopes and snaris and whines-well, I don't care. He is rich and aristocratic. He has edited a paper in Euffalo, and another in Hartford. He failed in both. Editing is not his forte. Mining is not his forte. Humor is his forte, but will you excuse me if I say that coarse humor should be nobody's forte?"

#### The Story of Four Boys.

"There is always room at the top," answered Daniel Webster to one who had inquired if the profession of law was not full. The answer has become a progement."
"It is, sir, and one which I cannot fuse. It is from an excellent young to reach "the top," where they will find room for the exercise of their talents. But all boys have neither time nor ability to climb to "the top." Such are apt to find the saying a hindrance rather than a help. It tempts them to think that there are no chances at the foot. perhaps a more stimulating saying for this class is to be found in a revised translation of Ecclesiastes, 9:10: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Four boys, living at Atlan-ta, Ga., have heeded this hint of the preacher. The result should encourage other boys to master the wisdom of doing what we can, where we can, when we can and as well as we can. The story of these boys, as told by the Atlanta Constitution, is edifying reading:

The four boys started a few years ago, selling newspapers. They made ten cents apiece the first morning they went to work, and for two winters thereaft r they went, barefooted, through the snow and sleet in the freezing dawn, on their morning rounds.

From the very first they saved a cer tain percentage of their earnings, which they wisely invested in Atlanta real es-

The oldest of them is now eighteen years of age and the youngest twelve,

They have supported an invalid father and their mother all the time, and now have property worth considerably over five thousand dollars, houses from which the rent is twenty dollars a month, and two hundred dollars' stock in a building and loan association.

They have educated themselves the meanwhile, remaining from school this year in order that they might work the harder and build a home for their parents, that is to have a parlor and a baywindow in it.

These little boys have been carriers, newsboys, errand boys and apprentices about the Constitution office, and one of them is now assistant mailing-clerk.

Their net savings from their sales and their salaries, exclusive of their rents, have been twenty dollars a week for this year. Next year they can do better, and by the time the oldest of the brothers is of age, they ought to have a comfortable little fortune.

# One's Neighbor.

A minister was soliciting aid for for-eign missions, and applied to a gentleman, who refused him, with the reply:
"I don't believe in foreign missions. I want what I give to benefit my neigh-

"Well," replied the minister, "whom do you regard as your neighbors?"

"Why, those around me!" "Do you mean those whose land joins yours?" inquired the minister.

"Well," said the minister, "how much

end do you own?" "About five hundred acres."

"How far down do you own?" "Why, I have never thought of it before, but I suppose I own half way

down. "Exactly," said the clergyman, "I suppose you do; and I want this money for the New Zealanders-the men whose land joins yours at the bottom."

# An Engagement Off.

"So the engagement is broken off?" queried the first young lady as they sat lown in the car.

"Yes. "And you have sent back all his let-

"Every one."

"And the locket?"

"Yes. "And the diamond ring?"

"Yes. "I wouldn't have done it. I'd have kept

the ring, anyhow.' Well, I did intend to, but the jew eler said the stones were only glass, and I didn't want to be at the trouble of rubbing them up with alcohol two or three times a day.—Detroit Free Press.

A western editor says: "In the gov-ernor's message, suggestions and ideas swim in an ocean of words like infrequent oysters in a huge dish of church fair soup." The editor and the governor evidently do not belong to the same

Mrs. Pettengill, a wealthy lady who died recently at Bridgeport, Connecticut, bequeathed \$150,000 to public charities

### Louise Michel.

Michel-France's female firebrandappears at meetings dressed in black from head to foot, and delivers long. monotonous tirades against property and the bourgeoisie, which are terribly effec tive just because of their monotony. She has no logic to speak of; she is as incapable of a definition as Isaiah; her voice is low and sweet; her manner is the manner of a Sister of Charity, while the mat-ter is that of one of the thirstiest bloodhounds of the convention. She sings, sirenwise, a so t, revolutionary song of hate and pillage and massacre. Half the time she seems to be performing to her self; her eyes are half-closed; she is en tete-a-tete with her demon. Other orators make the mistake of being a great enough to pay my gas bill. Why, there deal too wide awake; they are precise and wickedness of capital. This woman is Down Your Vest" pictures, that boarded simply mystical; and the difference be- with me for two weeks. He was pious, tween them is that they can hardly get a and had a nice zink trunk, and I hearing without her aid.

Her history is simple; she has been slightly mad about the Revolution with a big R all her life. She is now quite middle aged. This is a matter of inference, inesmuch as she was old enough to have plotted the murder of Napoleon III, in imitation of Charlotte Corday. She only did not murder him because the war came to remove him quite as effectually in another way. She thought of murdering M. Theirs, but was dis-suaded by a friend. There is no vaporing in all this; she would do it beyond a doubt. She was a schoolmistress at one girls a catechism of her own until they shocked the priest with their awful questions and answers, and Louise had to go. The Commune, of course, claimed her as its own, and she saw it all-fighting, nursing the sick, starving, trying to get killed. She missed that, but she got transported. She was sent to New Caledonia and nearly perished on the voyage through cold weather in bare feet, to protest against the brutality of an order depriving another convict of her shoes. There has never been any whisper against her good name but once, when a wicked slanderer dared to say that she had been listening devoutly to the church service; but she explained at once to the satisfaction of every candid mind. When she came back from the penal convent under the amnesty, all revolutionary Paris flocked to meet her, with Rochefort at its life, and perhaps for that reason the salvation of the other. She is old and bedridden, and she does not care about the revolution a fig; she thinks it is some that she must get well of it if people would only leave her alone. The anxiety of looking after the mother and of looking after the big R at the same time has made Louise Michel what she is.

A visit to her is instructive, as showing how some revolutionists live. They do not all fare sumptuously on the wages of agitation. Louise Michel is herself the great sublime of misery and squalor which she draws with such terrible effect at public meetings. It is almost impossible to exaggerate the gloom and discomfort of her rooms on the Boulevard Ornano. To begin with, the Boulevard Ornanc is quite out of the world, and the extreme end. It is on the fourth enstis dirt throughout. There is but one cause the plaster is new. The books on the trestle table look as if they had thrift of poverty. Louise Michel is voluntarily poor; she gives away every penny not required for immediate needs, and she saves as little as she can, from the secret conviction that taking individual wages in any fashion is a sort of crime. Some time ago she announced that she would sell interviews with herself for ten francs an hour, the proceeds the air. A reporter of the Figaro called upon her had a two hours' talk by the clock, and gravely handed her twenty francs. Nothing seems in its place among that dreadful litter of old papers, old dresses, dog's-eared volumes, pamphlets and pats of butter. The heroine -when it is not go-to-meeting time-is dreadfully unkempt.

# New Fire Escapes or Balconies.

The authorities have been doing a good work in examining buildings to see if escapes, and ordering escapes put on where they were deemed necessary. In comply readily with the request of the authorities, but they struck a snag the other day. The proper officers were examining a boarding house and had about got through with their duties when the landlady, who had just returned from marketing, appeared upon the scene. She looked over the party as they were taking a view from a back window, four stories from the ground, and she asked them what they were driving at. One of them said:

"Madame, we are inspecting your premises with a view to finding out what facilities you have for boarders to make their exit in a hurry. We conclude that you must provide iron balconies for these windows, with ladders running within ten feet of the ground, so that in an emergency your boarders can get out."

"Not much ! Not any ladders nor any balcony!" said the landlady, as she wiped her hands on her apron. "Not unless the city will be responsible in case the boarders escape without paying their board."

"Why, what do you mean, madame? Do you refuse to provide facilities for

escape?"

"You bet I do," said the lady, as she put her hands on her hips and turned her head one side and looked sassy. "There are enough of them get out now without paying, when I have only one outside door, and I lock that at eleven o'clock. You see that window on the fourth floor? Well, a patent fire escape peddler, who had been boarding with me two weeks, let himself and his satchel they would make one of the most valudown out of that window, just to show able of fodder crops.

#### the boarders how it worked, and I have not seen him since, and he owed me twelve dollars. You never kept a board-

ing house, did you?' The examiners said they never did, and looked at each other and winked, and the landlady began again: "No, gentlemen; I will give up this house before I will provide any more facilities for sudden change of base on the part of the boarders. I try to keep

as good watch of boarders as anybody, but they often get away. If people who are in danger of being suffocated could use the ingenuity of deliquent boarders, very few people would be destroyed by If I had iron balconies and iron ladders running to the ground from every floor, I wouldn't collect money was a fellow who was selling chromos, declamatory and statistical about the these "God Bless Our Home" and "Pull thought he was all right, but one morning I missed his gentle face at breakfast. He always seemed so sad because we didn't have morning prayers and ask a blessing, that I always felt sorry for him. The chambermaid said she found the sheets tied together in his room, and the window open, and when I broke open bis trunk-it was nothing but a tenshilling trunk painted the color of zink -there was nothing in it but a couple of scuttlesfuls of my coal, and he owed me

fourteen dollars. In case of fire he wouldn't have needed a fire escape. There was a woman here time, but she taught the little boys and peddling books last year, and how she got out I don't know, but she let her satchel down with corset strings, and bilked me out of twelve dollars and some underclothes she borrowed of me to wear to the summer night concert at Schlitz Park. You needn't be alarmed about my boarders getting out. I could empty the house in five minutes by going around and asking them for a week's board in advance. No iron ladders for this Gar-den of Eden, thank you."

"But, madam, the law will compel you to provide the ladders," said one of the examiners, who was more bold than the

"Then the city must enter into bonds to indemnify me against loss. If the city, through the proper officers, will agree to pay all board bills that are jumped by the aid of these iron ladders, will think about putting them up, but head. There was a banquet ready, but the city will have to keep a watchman at she could not stay; she hurried off in a the front and back of the house cab to see the old mother she had left with a shot gun. There is a certain class behind in France. That mother has of boarders that sits up nights to think been the bane of Louise Michel's public of some way to get out with their baggage, and I shall not go to any expense to make it easy for them, and don't you forget it. There is always some new scheme coming up to break the hearts of kind of madness possessing Louise, and boarding house keepers, and this one is the last hair that breaks the camel's back.'

And she put her apron over her eyes and began to cry, and the inspectors withdrew.—Peck's Sun.

### The Awful Gas Meter-

In Philadelphia and other cities, large consumers of illuminating gas have recently been making vigorous protests against the amounts of their bills. Last year the proprietor of a hotel in St. Louis had all the meters in his house tested by an "expert," whose report was so convincing that even the gas company were this lodging is almost quite out of the obliged to accept it, although in doing so Boulevard Ornano, for it is situated near they admitted an indebteduess to their omer of more than six hundred dol floor; it is reached by a dirty staircase, lars. Tests have recently been made in through an antechamber of dirt, and it the same manner of meters in hotels and other large establishments in Philadelwhite thing in the place—a head of phia. The examiner in the cases was Charlotte Corday—and that is only be-omployed by the consumers, and he made the test while the meters were still been tumbled out there for sale in a job lot; it is the school- move them to the manufactory. This ar's carelessness, doubled with the unmethod, it is asserted, is not nearly so actively in use. The gas companies, move them to the manufactory. This conclusive as the other, especially as the examination of the meters is then made by persons connected with the companies. The same examiner made both of the tests mentioned above and in doing so he attached to the pipes a meter of his own, which, he asserts, is absolutely correct, under the gas company's meter. He has been threatened with arrest by to go to some "brethren", who were in the Philadelphia gas companies, and if durance for trying to blow society into the threat is carried out it will bring the the threat is carried out it will bring the dark subject of house illumination into court and throw some light upon it. All consumers in gas will be interested in the result .- New Pork Times.

# A Reminiscence of the Senate.

Early in the year 1835 an amusing colloquy took place in the Senate between Henry Clay and James Buchanan. The latter, when a young man, belonged to the federal party. He was defending himself against a charge of disloyalty during the war of 1812. To prove his they were properly provided with fire loyalty he stated that he entered a company of volunteers at the time the Brit ish attacked Baltimore, or at the time of most cases the occupants of buildings the battle of North Point, and marched to Baltimore. "True," he said, "he was not in any engagement, as the British had retreated before he got there.'

Mr. Clay-"You marched to Baltimore, though?"

Mr. Buchanan-"Yes."

Mr. Clay-"Armed and equipped?" Mr. Buchanan-"Yes." Mr. Clay-"Will the Senator from Pennsylvania be good enough to inform

us whether the British retreated in consequence of his valiantly marching to the relief of Baltimore, or whether he marched to the relief of Baltimore in consequence of the British having already retreated?"

This colloquy, with unlooked for ending, was greatly enjoyed by the Senate and galleries, and put both in excellent

Lawrence American: In a grammar examination in town the question was asked: "How many senses are there, and what senses has Laura Bridgeman lost?" One pupil wrote his answer as follows: "There are two senses, common and proper. Laura Bridgeman has lost all her common senses and has only her proper ones left." During the same examination, scholars were asked to state three prominent employments in the world. One boy wrote "agriculture, mining and school keeping."

Pea vines and bean vines are very rich in albunoids, and if as many tons could be grown to an acre as of corn fodder.

### Spring Fodder.

There are differences of opinion as to the value of late sown rye as a crop for early spring feeding. These differences are almost entirely due to the circum-stances of soil and season. Should the soil be poor, the rye crop, like any other, will be poor, and should the season close in with hard freezing, soon after sowing, the plants will not have made sufficient roots to save them from injury. If, on the other hand, the soil is rich and mellow, and the sowing is done so early that strong, well-rooted plants may form, then a profitable crop may be expected The writer has seen most satisfactory results obtained by plowing under a sodpreviously well manured-in late autumn, and the ground sown to rye. In the spring this field yielded a heavy growth of fine, green fodder, which was used to feed a flock of sheep and other small stock. After this pasturage was over, the "stubble" was turned under with a heavy coat of manure, and the field planted to corn. In this case the rye was what is called a stolen crop, put in between the old meadow and the corn. Instead of the land lying idle from the time the grass was cut until plowed for corn, there has been an extra manuring and a fodder crop. Some portion of the field was clay and the additional tillage had a good effect upon the mechanical conditions of the soil. The green crop thus produced came in at just that time in the spring when a supply of fodder of this kind is of special value-the pastures not having fully started and the dry stored food being limited in quantity and of high price.

### Be Ready Early.

A season of activity is near at hand. Are farmers ready for sowing and planting? Every implement should be provided beforehand, that no time may be lost in making purchases or repairs after the work should begin. We have known a half-day of plowing to be lost because the whiftletrees were not at hand. Some farmers start out with their spring plow ing without a single plow point in stock, and when one is needed, the team is taken out from the plow and driven to the store. Such a loss of time is a serious matter, and should be thoughtfully guarded against by ample provison of all such articles of the farm. It is a poor time to mend a harrow when it should be at work in the field. We do not favor that economy-if such it may be called—that relies upon the neighbors for many of the tools of the farm. There are certain farm implements that may be owned in partnership, as a roller or a reaper, but the constant borrowing of rakes, forks, etc., is not a wise and eco-nomical practice. Be provided with all these essential farm tools, and have them in good order, and at hand, when the time arrives for using them. Now is the time to look to these matters, and make all needed preparations for the busy days that will soon be here. In the peace of winter prepare for the war of bran, corn and oats mixed equally. spring .- American Agriculturist.

## Corn or Oats for Horses.

The comparative value of corn or oats for horses may be briefly stated as follows: The former is deficient in many of the elements of nutrition so necessary for recuperating the constant wear and tear which necessarily takes place in the body of a living animal. On this occount, horses which are exclusively fed on corn or hay do not receive that kind of nourishment which appears necessary loose and dry. The mixture, spread on for the due support and maintenance of the animal fabric; hence we must not be cellent manure. The ashes also serve in surprised that corn-fed horses show evidence of being languid, by sweating profusely while being worked, lack of vitality, etc. Oats, on the contrary, contain more of the essential elements of nutrition than any other article of food which can be fed with impunity to horses. Oats are not only the most natural food for horses, but are decidedly the most nutritious. They are the cheapest, because there is less risk in feeding them, and experience has proved that horses properly fed on oats and timothy hay can, with regular exercise, good grooming, and proper sanitary regulations, be brought to the highest state of physical culture, and can perform more work with less evidence of fatigue than when fed on any other article of food.

# Never Died Soon Enough.

"Me poor father is dead, and Oi'm so hungry and can't give me the shape av a asked a serious looking Irish

"Father dead," said the lady of the house, as she spread the cloth and prepared a dinner which the boy soon began to dispatch. "I've got some very fine wine here; won't you have a glass?" continued the lady who was moved to pity at the thought of the boy's lonely condi

"Thank ye, mim, I will." "How long has your father been dead?" "About fifteen years, mim."

"You shan't have the wine!" exclaimed the lady indignantly. "I won't be im-

posed on."
"Ow, the divil," replied the boy in disappointment, "an' this is on account av me father. Alas, and the old man av me father. was never dead soon enough."-Aarkansaw Traveler.

The latest invention is vegetable butter, the recipe of which is given by an Figlish vegetarian, opposed to the use of animal fat. It is this: Take four ounces of Brazilian, or cream nuts, pounded very fine in a mortar; four ounces of pure olive oil; run them into a smooth jelly; add eight ounces of fine wheat flour, and a quarter of an onnce of salt. Rub the whole into a smooth Judging from the ingredients we should say that if well made this might be preferable to much that goes by the name of butter, although surely not less expensive.

An English mechanic has invented a horseshoe composed of three thicknesses of cowhide compressed in a steel mould and subject to a chemical preparation. It will last longer than the common shoe, weighs only one-fourth as much, does not split the proofs, requires no calks, and is very elastic.

A colony of Franciscan monks and nuns is about to settle at Clevedon, in England. The largest hotel in the place has been bought for the new monastery, and a villa with extensive grounds has been secured for the nunnery.

### AGRICULTURAL.

Clover hay is good for hogs, and the hogs like it

The Japanese orange grows in Califorpia fifteen feet in circumference.

A farm of one bundred acres of good arable land should keep at least six work horses, twenty milch cows and twenty hogs.

Farmers who do not recognize poultry as farm stock, but look upon it as an insignificant side issue, are not wise in their generation.

Jefferson county (N. Y.) farmers now carry their milk to the limburger cheese factories, where they pay 12 and 1214 cents per gallon for it. Earth floors keep so constantly damp

that they are apt to soften the hoofs of a horse, or otheywise injure them, and give rheumatism to the limbs, particularly in cold weather. Our results have thus far given quite conclusive evidence in favor of the ter-

as regards certainty of growth, early sprouting, healthy vegetation and vigor. Dr. Sturtevant. A loamy soil, with a loose, gravelly sub soil through which the surplus water easily drains away, may be deeply plowed with good effect, or at any rate without the injurious results which fol-

minal portion of the potato tuber, so far

low the practice of deep ploughing on stiff, clayey soil. As soon as a lamb gets large enough it should be encouraged to eat food for itself. For this purpose a low trough should be placed where the lambs can get to it and eat without disturbance. They will soon eat enough to assist very

materially in their growth. All kinds of roots in the cellar will keep better if a little fresh dirt is thrown over them. For beets and turnips this is very important, these roots drying up or becoming tough and tasteless if ex-posed to the air. It is not too late to get some sods in the cellar during mild days in winter.

By vaporizing two quarts of tobacco juice over a slow fire, Baron Rothchild's gardiner at Paris destroys all the troublesome insects that may be contained in the hot-house in which the operation is performed. He considers the remedy infallible, and says it rarely injures the tenderest plants.

The advantage of grinding the cob and corn together is not altogether in the nutriment of the cob, but because the cob, being a coarser and a spongy material, gives bulk and divides and separates the fine meal, so as to allow a free circulation of the gastric juice through the mass in the stomach.

Lambs can be made to shear from two to four pounds more wool by a little extra care and feeding during the winter. The extra wool will more than pay for the extra feeding, and the result will be a much larger and stronger sheep. For this purpose feed good clover hay, with A young eock of any breed, (or a young

male of any breed of animals,) with his vigor unimpaired, will beget better stock than a jaded one will at maturity. But a matured cock, not jaded or worn, who has always been in good health, will be better than either, leaving extra early chickens out of the questions. The use of coal ashes under the drop-

pings in the hen house is recommended The hens cratch in the ashes for the hard the meadow in the spring, forms an exthe place of shell, and for a dusting-place for the hens.

In Germany, during the slippery sea-son, temporary calks are used for horse-shoes. Two sharp-pointed studs an inch long are screwed into the holes left in the shoe, and when the horse enters the stable they are taken out and a button screwed into their place, thereby preventing all damage to the horse and keeping the holes from filling.

In pruning trees, all stems half an inch or more in diameter should be covered with some water-proof substance like grafting wax or shellac, of the consis-tency of cream. The bark and outer wood will thus be preserved, and the wound will in a season or so be covered with new bark. If this precaution be not taken, the end of the branch will decay from exposure to wind, rain, heat and cold.

In South Africa the raising of cattle has almost entirely ceased, owing to the fact that several years ago a Holland bull was carried there afflicted with the lung disease, which, before it could be stopped, spread beyond control. This should a warning to American farmers. Congress should make a law forbidding the removal of cattle from any infected territory until they shall have undergone a period of quarantine.

A farmer who once secures a supply of ice for summer use will never afterward be without it. Ice is indispensable for dairies, either for butter or cheese, and is valuable in any cellar for keeping fresh meat in warm weather. A good ice-house of moderate size can be built for \$30 or \$40, and the interest on the cost, with the trouble of filling it, are trifles compared with the convenience of having ice during the summer.

"I cut dry corn stalks up fine, spread 'em about six inches deep in a corner of the barn floor, and sprinkle on a weak brine; then add more cut stalks, then brine, etc., till I have quite a pile. I left it stand a few days, the stuffs heats a little and becomes soft, and the cows eat it with a relish. It's a kind of ensilage on short notice." So said an experienced Vermont farmer at Burlington recently, claiming that by this means there was no waste of fodder.

For 40 years I have been employed by my neighbors who have had cows with stoppages in their teats to lance the obstructions, and have been successful in curing many bad cases. I was at first troubled to hit upon a plan of confining a cow so as to be in no danger myself and at his same time not to burt her, but at last succeeded. I used a strap three-quarters of an inch wide, six feet long with two loops and a buckle; one loop quite lare. Now I loop this onto the right leg above the gambrei, pass the strap around the other leg, then cross it back and forth a few times and buckle snugly and 'tis done. Such a strap is very valuable in breaking heifers to milk .- Cor. New England Homestead.