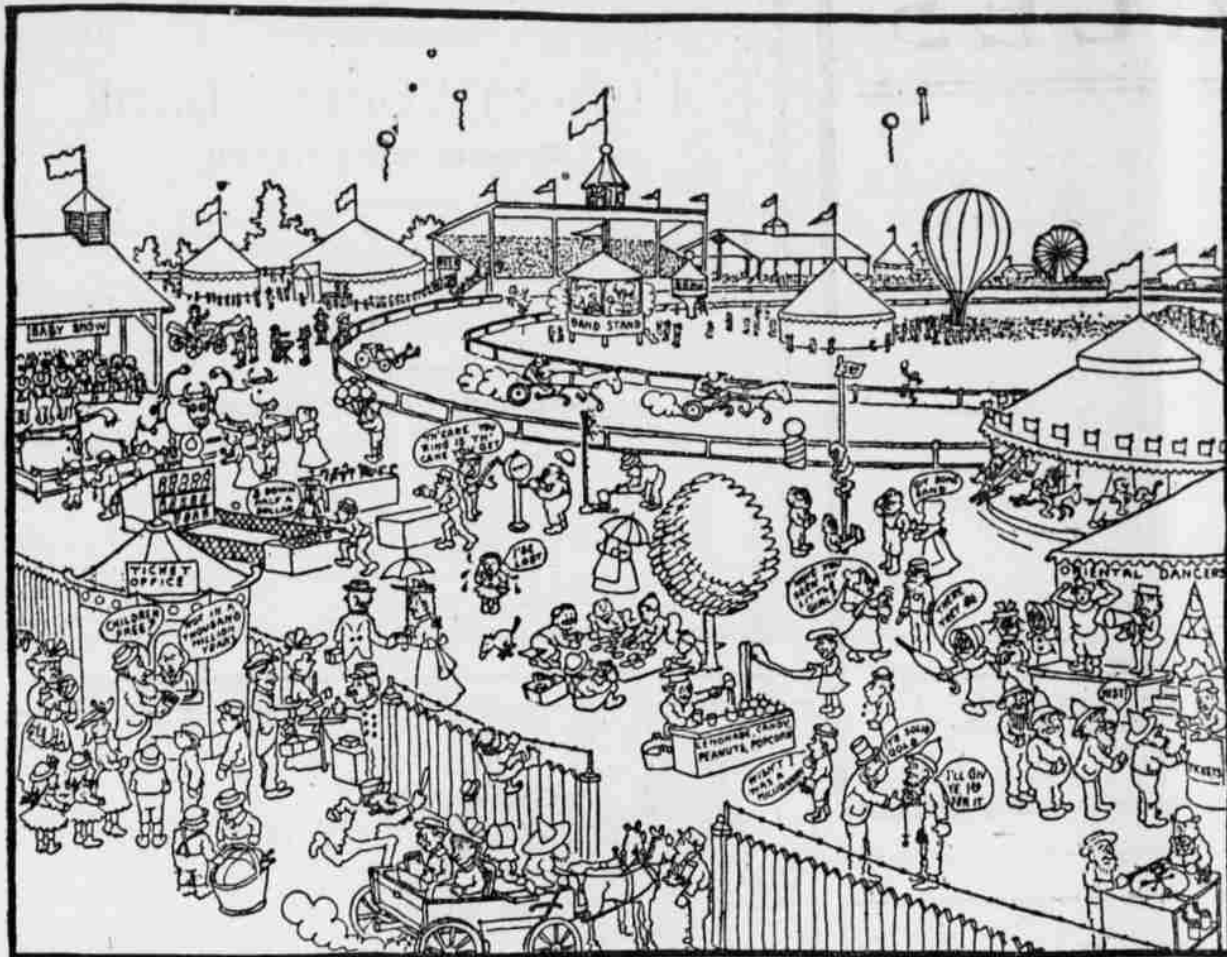


THE COUNTY FAIR SEASON IN FULL BLAST.



—Cincinnati Post.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee,
Your tired knee that has so much to
bear;
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled
hair.
You feel the loving, trustful, tender touch
Of warm, moist fingers holders' yours
so tight,
You do not prize this blessing overmuch,
You are almost too tired to pray to-
night.

I wonder now that mothers ever fret
As little children clinging to their
gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days
are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them
frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot
Or cap or jacket on my chamber floor,
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my home once
more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the
sky,
There's no woman in God's world could
say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumbled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from its nest has
 flown;
My little boy I used to kiss is dead.
—Toledo Times-Bee.

AT THE CHURCH PARADE

CYRIL THORNTON was abso-
lutely broke to the world. Not
the ordinary want of a "fiver"
brokenness, but the real downright
thing, for he had not a penny in the
world.

More than that, he had no belongings
which he could deposit with his avuncu-
lar relative for a valuable considera-
tion. More than that, he had not even
an attic to sleep in.

Neither wine nor cards brought him
to this stage, but pure, unadulterated
bad luck. A gentleman by birth, and
with a luxurious bringing up, he had
found himself suddenly thrown on his
own resources.

It was a beautiful morning in June.
London was filled with fashionable
people, and from some feeling of
"cussedness" Cyril went to church pa-
rade in the park. His shabby clothes
did not worry him, for he had no false
sense of pride.

He walked listlessly along, watching
the fairest collection of feminine
beauty that the world holds. Cyril al-
ways had an eye to the beautiful.

The crowd was thinning away when
he saw ahead of him an elderly man of
aristocratic appearance. By his side
walked a young girl with the loveliest
face that he had ever seen. The man
signaled a coachman, and a victoria
pulled up near the curb.

As the girl was entering the car-
riage, Cyril saw something glitter from
her wrist and fall into the road. He
was just hurrying to pick it up when
the carriage rapidly drove away.

He quickly stooped down and saw a
magnificent diamond bracelet, in the
center of which was a big black pearl.
With a hurried movement he thrust
it into his pocket and looked hastily
around. No one had observed the in-
cident.

He slept in the park that night and
wrestled with a mighty temptation.
His better thoughts were vanquished,
and the following morning he pawned
the bracelet with a confiding pawn-
broker for fifty pounds.

In a few days he sailed for the Cape.
These were the early days of mines,
and good luck followed him right
through. Within three months he had
redeemed the bracelet. His next step
was to advertise in the agony column
of the Times:

"Will the lady who lost a diamond
bracelet set with a black pearl in June
last in the park kindly communicate
with C. T., Box X?"

For many weeks he had this in-
serted in papers, but no answer came.
As the months passed Cyril's success
increased with great strides. All his
investments turned out well; and peo-
ple began to look upon him as a com-
ing man.

Then came the big booms. Mines
which were worth comparatively little
were raised to enormous prices. Cyril
realized when the excitement was
highest and returned to England a mil-
lionaire.

Of course, people made a fuss over
him, for he was young, good-looking,
immensely wealthy and an Englishman
—strangely enough.

But Cyril was not a happy man.
The bracelet still weighed on his con-
science. It was to try and find its
owner that he accepted the invitations
which society pressed upon him. For
a whole season he searched for her,
but without success. He got tired of
the adoration which was flung at him
—or rather his millions; so he, one
day, packed up his portmanteau and
went into the country.

His destination was a quiet little inn
near Dartmoor, which he had known
in the days of his youth.

One afternoon he was casting a fly
along one of the streams that abound
on the moors. He turned a corner and
a slight greeted him which made his
pulse throb madly.

Huge bowlders studded with bloom-
ing heather formed a background. At
their foot a piece of green, and lying
asleep, with her head on a cushion and
a rod by her side, was the girl for
whom he had been in search.

He approached closer. She was sleep-
ing soundly. Quickly he drew the
bracelet from his pocket, where he al-
ways carried it. With gentle touch he
placed it round her wrist and snapped
it. She moved in her sleep, and he
hastened away. He looked round, and
she was again sleeping peacefully.

Cyril had restored the bracelet to its
owner, but with the bauble he had
given his heart.

To make up his mind was to act.
It did not take him long to discover
that she was Lady Alicia Doversford,
and that she lived with her father at
Doversford Court. He was also pleased
to hear that the earl was exceedingly
poor.

Again he chanced to meet her when
she was fishing.

She approached him at once.
"Can you lend me a 'black goat'?"
she asked him in a sweet voice that
thrilled him.

With trembling fingers he produced
the fly.

Cyril was not in the mood to make
haste slowly. They met again, and he
flattered himself she was pleased to see
him.

Next he wrote to the earl and asked
permission to inspect the famous pic-
tures (they were hearlooms and could
not be sold) at the castle.

He chanced to be walking through
the grounds of the castle after seeing
the pictures. He took a seat at the
foot of a bowlder, and was startled to
hear two voices speaking.

One was Lady Alicia's, the other that
of a man.

"I can never marry you, darling."
"You don't love me, Alicia."

"Heaven knows I do, Norman. But
you have no money. You are as poor
as we are. It isn't the money I want,
dearest. You know that. I must mar-
ry money, though. The dad expects
it, and—"

The sound of a kiss, and Cyril turned
sadly away, stricken to the heart.

"It is £20,000," the earl said. "Some-
one placed it to my credit at the bank.
No information will be given as to its
source. It is an absolute mystery."

"God bless him, whoever it is," she
whispered, tenderly.

Among the wedding presents was a
magnificent suite of jewelry. Each
article was of diamonds, with a setting
of a large black pearl, and the donor
was Cyril Thornton, the well-known
South African millionaire.

DIGGING IN ANCIENT RUINS.

Light Thrown on Grecian Life by Dis- coveries Made at Olbia.

Interesting and valuable archaeo-
logical discoveries have been made on
the site of the ancient Greek city
Olbia. The site is situated on the
southern bank of the Boug, about mid-
way between Otchakoff and Nicolaieff,
and not far distant from the estuary of
the Dniester. This ancient city was a
colony of Miletus 656 B. C. and was
a great center for Greek trade with
the interior. It is generally maintained
among archaeological authorities that
a trade route extended from Olbia
across country to the northern sea, and
when a find of ancient Greek coins
was made it was contended to be sub-
stantial proof of the fact. Recently,
however, it was proved that these coins
were spurious.

Olbia was destroyed by the Getae
about 70 to 60 B. C., but it revived
and when it was visited by Dion Chry-
sostom about 100 A. D. it was again
a flourishing city. The excavations
that are now in progress upon the site
of this city are being carried out by
M. Formakovski under the auspices of
the Russian Archaeological Society. M.
Formakovski has succeeded in unearthing
extensive portions of the walls and
foundations of the original city, which
date back from the seventh century,
B. C. The masonry is identical with
that of the ruins of ancient cities ex-
cavated in various parts of Greece.
Before this depth was reached two dif-
ferent strata of walls and basements
bearing descriptions of the fourth and
first centuries B. C. were encountered.

The stone blocks composing the ruins
of houses, temples, etc., in these upper
strata are of remarkably exact area,
square proportions and excellently
dressed. The more solid constructive
work is, however, found in the remains
of the original city. At this depth
there was unearthed a perfectly pre-
served wine cellar. Some fifty huge
jars or vases had evidently contained
red wine, now turned to a light pow-
dery substance. A large collection of
valuable antiques in gold, marble and
ancient pottery has also been found
in these newly uncovered ruins. These
have been dispatched to the Hermitage
at St. Petersburg. M. Formakovski,
however, is carefully examining every
antique unearthed, to establish its gen-
uine character, as it was on this site
that the spurious tiara of Saitapharnes,
now in the Louvre, was alleged to have
been discovered.

One Blessing Adam Enjoyed.

"Ever hear of a man that didn't kick
about the dressmaker's bills?"
"Adam."—Detroit Free Press.

No one ever had enough genius,
either inspired or acquired, to avoid
saying ill-advised things if he talked
at all.



Points in Corn Growing.

The art of raising corn is summed
up in Indiana Farmer: The cut of
corn plants in a row distance part is
shown for the purpose of impressing
the reader with the importance of bet-
ter methods of cultivation than those
formerly pursued; in other words, to
show the necessity of shallow level
cultivation after the corn plant is a
few feet high.

This country has the only produc-
tive and profitable corn belt in the
world. The demand and increasing
price of corn in the last five years
have raised the annual production to
about 2,000,000,000 bushels, and yet
the average per acre for the whole
country is only 24.2 bushels. It is a
rather remarkable fact that on the
poor soils of New England the aver-
age production per acre is largest.
This is doubtless due to the fact that
better fertilization, cultivation and
seed selection is practiced there. It
is very well known that there is great
advantage in seed selection. Many
instances of this have shown that on
the same quality of soils fifteen bush-
els per acre have been produced, more
than where the work of selecting seed
was neglected. Again, it has been
shown that corn growing on lands the
previous year in leguminous crops has
greatly increased in production.

The best corn growers now begin
cultivation with weeders or harrows
before, or by the time, the corn be-
gins to appear above the ground, this
both for the purpose of destroying the
germinating weeds as well as to put
the soil in better condition for corn
growth. It is always important that
the ground be stirred after rains,
where crust forms and starts rapid
evaporation of the moisture. It is
well settled now that a good dust
mulch of two or three inches' depth
is one of the things necessary in corn
cultivation.

Formerly deep cultivation was prac-
ticed, but it is now seen that this was
a mistake. When the crop is three
or four feet high the ground begins to
mat with the fine fibrous roots which
extend from row to row, as shown in
the cut. When six to eight feet high
these fine root feeders of the plant
have made a complete mat between
the rows. In deep cultivation, reach-
ing down to five or six inches, these

Some men make the mistake of "ons
man starting more work than two can
finish."

Keep the chickens out of the gar-
den and give them plenty to do on the
outside.

When fed dry, shelled corn is more
economical than corn meal to feed to
fattening hogs.

If the conditions are favorable,
August is the best time to set out
strawberry plants.

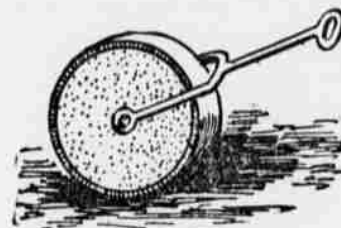
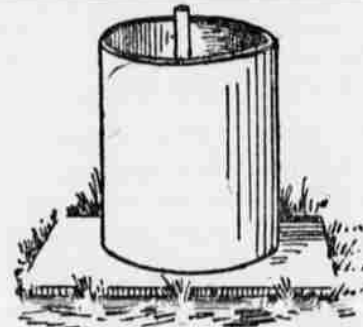
To obtain the best results the farm
work must be done in the best manner
and at the proper time.

The housefly lives about ten days,
during which time it can give at least
a month of trouble to the house-
keeper.

Quantity in clover hay counts for
less than quality. Now is the time to
arrange for quality by cutting it in
the right time.

Making a Garden Roller.

Get a piece of two-foot earthenware
tiling about fourteen inches in diam-
eter and set it on a board, as shown in
the top picture. Place an iron rod



GOOD GARDEN ROLLER.

exactly in the center, passing down
through the board about an inch and
projecting above the tiling about the
same distance—that is, two inches.
Now fill in the tiling to the top with
cement and broken rocks, the cement
being two parts sand to one of dry
cement. Have the ends faced with the
clear mixture of sand and cement—
that is, with none of the broken rock
appearing in view. Now arrange a
handle upon the projecting iron bar
in the center, as shown in the lower
picture, and the roller is complete.
Should the outer covering of tiling
ever become broken by accident, there
will still be left a firm roller of ce-
ment that has hardened to rock-like
consistency.

Poultry and Small Fruits.

The writer has been much interest-
ed in a fruit and poultry farm which
he has visited yearly for the last five
years, and the results obtained on this
farm have been such that they are
worth attention here. The owner was
over sixty years old when he took up
this work. He had been a farmer all
his life and had raised both fruit and
poultry to a limited extent. As he
grew older the sons left the farm and
it became too much of a burden. He
sold it and bought ten acres on the
outskirts of a city of 25,000 people.
At the end of the first year from
chicks raised and fowls bought he
had ninety-four laying hens. One acre
of strawberries was also in good con-
dition for a first crop the following
summer.

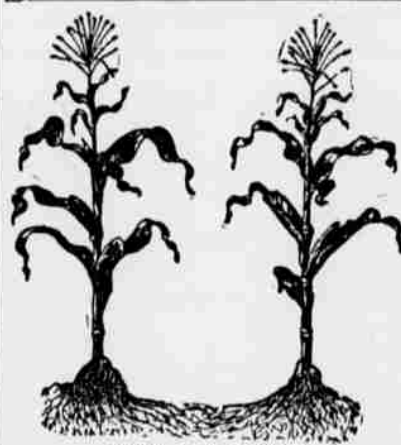
At the end of five years he has nearly
three hundred fowls and pullets for
egg production, markets many broilers,
roasters and fowls and has three acres
in strawberries. With the help of one
man all the work is done and our
friend is making more actual money
beyond the cost of his living than he
had ever made on the farm of seventy
acres and with a much smaller invest-
ment. There are possibilities in this
combination in many sections of the
country, and they are well worth look-
ing into. Plenty of hard work in it,
of course, and many disappointments,
but under skilled management it will
bring success.—Indianapolis News.

Largest Apple Orchard.

The largest orchard probably in the
world is in Missouri. It is the great
Winans orchard, near Marshfield, in
Webster County. There are eighty-six
thousand apple trees, ten thousand
peach trees and ten thousand pear
trees. The acreage covered is 1,240.
It is estimated that the orchard is now
worth \$408,000. There are to-day in
the county one million bearing trees.

"Homogenized" Milk.

The latest thing we have now is
"homogenized" milk. It is milk that
has been heated to 185 degrees and
then forced against a porcelain plate
under high pressure. This breaks up
the globules of cream until they are
so fine they will not rise to the sur-
face. It is said that milk treated in
this manner has been kept for six
weeks without getting sour or show-
ing any cream on the top of the milk.
Science is doing great things if this
be true.



ROOTS OF THE CORN.

fine plant feeders are broken off, and
growth toward maturity is checked.
Of course, new fibrous roots will form
from those broken, but loss is sus-
tained and never fully recovered. It
is the same when a calf or pig has
its growth checked by starving for
food; it can never fully recover the
loss.

Farm Notes.

Close inbreeding is a short cut to
temporary success.

A poor appetite in an animal sug-
gests some weakness.

Hogs may be fed corn as soon as the
grain begins to harden.

All things considered, early plow-
ing is best for fall wheat.

A fattened old cow has a larger pro-
portion of waste than a young animal.

All animals require a variety in
their food in order to make the best
gains.

Set the milk as quickly as possible
after milking to get perfect rising of
the cream.

The temporary gate, or the make-
shift fence, will often cause more
trouble than making a good one.

As many as a dozen farmers have
found out that it does not pay to keep
hogs and poultry in the same enclo-
sure. It is to be hoped that more will
learn this fact by another year.

Many a man who does not have any
confidence in himself or in God has
implicit confidence in an old, warped
horsehoe. It is strange how some
people who are intelligent will act.

The soil physiologist who claims
the soil needs no fertility to keep it
up, but that it produces according to
climatic and cultural conditions, has
hit wide the mark.