CORVALLIS, BENTON COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1900.

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The place don't seem just like it did be-

fore she went away. It's all so still and lenesome-not a word from her all day; The old mare whinnies still when I go to

the stable door. But, somehow, things seem different since she ain't here no more.

The vines creep up along the porch just as she trained 'em to;

flowers grow along the fence, just as they used to do; it seems, to-day, As if it wasn't just the place from which

she went away. The sun still gets to peepin' in that window over there Along to'rds breakfast time, and there's

her high-backed rockin' chair; The creek's still flowin' where it flowed the water's cool and clear-But still, somehow, it ain't the place it

was when she was here. The hedge still fences in the lane, just as it did when she

Would come, at dinner time, and call

across the fields to me-But where that steeple peeps above the hill she's sleepin' now. And everything's got all turned 'round, it seems to me, somehow.

This doesn't seem like home no more, and often through the day I get to thinkin' 'tisn't her, but me

gone away— That she's at home there on the hill a-callin' soft and low. And that I'm goin' back, and glad it's nearly time to go.

--Chicago Times-Herald.

## A NEWPORT IDYL

HE ballroom at the Casino was aglow with light and pulsing with music. The ball was at its height a moment before supper.

Standing near a door was a young man whose features were drawn and white, and whose set lips made a picture sadly out of place in that gay throng. His dark eyes followed a slim, graceful girl, with a crown of golden hair and tender, violet eyes, whose dark, long lashes lent them a pathetic look just then.

They seemed to be seeking for some one, but whoever they sought was not found until the dancers had twice made the tour of the room. Then the two pairs of eyes met for a second. Those of the girl had a wistful, questioning look; those of the man an expression of stern relinquishment.

The music ceased just then, and in the little ensuing flutter they lost sight of each other in the crowd.

The man, with a sigh so deep as to be almost a groan, turned away, and, scarcely knowing how he reached there. found himself seated in an easy chair on the wide porch. He gave himself up to bitter reflections.

"I must be crazy to come here to night. I might in time have learned to forget her, but to see her again, so sweet and so far off. I could not ask her to marry me now on 'little or nothing a year.' She has been brought up to wealth and luxury. It is part and parcel of her daily life, and I would be the most brutal of brutes to ask her to share my poverty. Poor little Nellie! She didn't look any too happy, either. Well, Jim, if you are not a coward you will start now and go-so far away that she will never hear of you again."

Just at this stage of "Jim's" reflect tions, several persons came along, and in their gay conversation Jim had no part. He half rose to go when he heard his own name mentioned. In spite of the old proverb about listeners, he remained in his chair, which was in deep

"Poor Jim Alden! Did you see him? He stood by the door looking like the ghost at the feast. What a pity that he went on Wall street! He might have known better. He seemed to be particularly cut up when he saw Miss Burton dancing away and never even looking at him."

"I hear that Miss Burton's engage ment to Lloyd Appleby is announced." "What, that old man! Well, he's roll ing in wealth."

"She did not need to marry money." "The ways of women are past finding

The figure in the dark corner glided away swiftly. He had borne all he could. He strode on down toward the Point, scarcely knowing where he was going, until with a sudden sense of a new pain he found that he was standing by the rocks where he had sat only two days before with Nellie.

Then the hot sun blazed down and the heat pulsated from the sand and sea below, and the rocks above, and then, too, there was not the knowledge that he had lost every dollar he had in the world.

The long line of silver light laid across the water suddenly wavered and grew blurred and dim as his eyes filled, and a sob was wrung from the aching heart. He remembered the dimpled fingers that had clasped the parasol, the odor of flowers at her breast, and the clinging against his cheek of a few strands of golden hair tossed there by the wanton wind. He stood there, a black outline against the moonlit water

Back at the Casino another little drama had been enacted. Nellie had seen more than her trained features had shown, and she knew that unless she acted promptly she would have looked her last upon Jim. Suddenly Jim was more to her than all the world. All the other men and women in the world were effaced from her heart and mind as utterly as if they did not exist. She must find Jim-she must.

Out on the wide portico she flew, with

A CHANGE ABOUT THE PLACE. her Aunt Elinor and Mr. Appleby behind her. Jim was not there. With the prescience of love she knew where she should find him, and snatching a white scarf from her aunt's shoulders she

> "Aunt, you and Mr. Appleby wait for me; I am going to find Jim." "Nellie! Nellie! You will compromis

yourself fatally-"I don't care; I love Jim!"

"Nellie!" But Nellie was gone. Mr. Appleby smiled as, under the cover of the shadow of a column, he said: "Let her go, Elinor. Nellie is right

Jim is worthy of any good woman." "But he is poor."

"That he isn't. I brought the news to him that he had just inherited a bigger fortune than he lost. He doesn't know it yet, and, Elinor, we can all be married together. Eh?"

"O-Lloyd!" "We've waited long enough, dear, I think."

Nellie flew like a white angel down to the Point, her slippered feet scarcely touching the ground. Yes, there was Jim. Was he about to commit suicide, as he stood there so rigidly still? Nellie caught her breath, and then advanced slowly, stilling her throbbing heart by a miracle of will power, a power such as is only given to womankind. "It's a lovely evening, Mr. Alden, isn't it?" she said, quietly.

"Nellie, little Nellie!" said Jim, in such a transport that it is lucky he couldn't-see the sudden color leap to Nellie's cheeks. "I beg pardon, Miss Burton. I forgot for a moment.'

"There is nothing to forgive." "Ah! Where is your aunt-and Mr. appleby?" asked Jim, stupidly. "I left them on the porch, settling the date of their wedding day."-Boston Globe

People Eat Far Too Much. A Philadelphia physician of note, Dr. Edward H. Dewey, claims to cure al! sorts of diseases by starving his patlents. The brain, says this practitioner, never loses weight in either sickness or starvation. Usually the mind remains clear when the body has wasted away. The head is the power-house of the body. The stomach is run by brain power. When the stomach does too much work it makes too great a demand upon the brain.

"For more than twenty years," writes this doctor, "I have permitted my sick to do without food so long as there was no desire for it. Not a mouthful was enforced in any case, not one mouthful denied on the first hint of hunger.

"In this I have had all the medical text-books and the entire medical profession as authority unquestioned against me. That food is needed to sustain the strength of the sick has never been a matter of question with

"Many of my sick have gone for more than a month without food. One very sick, in bed for more than a month with acute rheumatism, was able to walk about the room on the forty-sixth day before the first food was taken. Another patient, a woman of 57, went until the forty-third day before she broke her fast, and without any omission of her ordinary duties. A diseased stomach was cured as the result, and now, after five years, there has been

no return of the trouble." Physicians are pretty generally agreed that Americans eat too muchespecially too much meat. The no breakfast habit may not be so very silly

In an old file of the Hartford Courant, of date Oct. 7, 1777, is an advertisement sent to the paper by General Stark of Bennington fame, which shows that military hero to have had an excellent command of language and much cause for indignation.

Twency Dollars Reward. Stole from me the subscriber, from Walloomscock, in the time of action, the 16th of Au gust last, a brown Mare, five years old, had a star in her forehead. Also a doeskin seated saddle, blue housing trim'd with white, and a curbed bridle. It is earnestly requested of all committees of safety and others in authority, to exert themselves to recover said thief and mare, so that he may be brought to justice and the mare brought to me; and the person, whoever he be, shall receive the above reward for both, and for the

mare alone one half of that sum. How scandalous, how disgraceful and ignominious must it appear to all friendly and generous souls to have such sly, artful, designing villains enter into the field in the time of action in order to pillage, pilfer and plunder from their brethren when engaged in hattle.

JOHN STARK, B. D. G. Bennington, 11th Sept., 1777.

His Theory. A novel explanation of the cause of thunder showers was once given a so-

journer in a little Nova Scotia town by one of the inhabitants. "Do you know what makes thunder?" the Nova Scotian inquired of his guest. "I've got a theory of my own, and I call

it a pretty good one." "I should like to hear it," was the diplomatic reply.

"Well," said the host, slowly, "my idea this: You know we hear about the air circulating and circulating all the time. . My notion is that the pure air from above comes down here in sum mer, and gets foul with all the smok and dirt and grease; and then the heat drives it up again into the clouds, and when it gets up there it's pressed on all round by the clouds coming together, and it explodes! That's my theory, of course," he added, with becoming mod-

esty, "other folks may have others." Sugar in Germany. In thirty years Germany, from being little more than self-sustaining, has become the largest sugar-expecting coun-

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children

Barefooted boys and hens form a curious partnership in the making of a pair of fine gloves. Thousands of dozens of hens' eggs are used in curing the hides, and thousands of boys are employed to work the skins in clear water by treading on them for several hours, says the Philadelphia Record.

When a woman buys a pair of kid gloves she speaks of her purchase as "kids." If the clerk who sold her the "kid" gloves knew the secrets of the glove-making business he might surprise his fair customer by telling her that those beautiful, soft, smooth-fitting "kid" gloves came from the stomach and shoulders of the 3-weeks-old colt, whose neck was slit on the plains of Russia, and whose tender hide was shipped, with huge bundles of other colts' hides, to France, where they were made up into "kid" gloves; or he might, with equal regard to the truth, tell her that those gloves in the other compartment once darted from tree to tree in South America on the back of the ringtailed monkey.

And if he made the rounds of the store and could distinguish one skin from another he could point out "kid" gloves made from the skins of kangaroos from Australia, lambs or sheep from Ohio or Spain or England, calves from India, muskrats from anywhere, musk oxen from China and other parts of Asia, rats, cats and Newfound'and puppies. But the Russian colt, the fourfooted baby from the plains where the Cossacks live, the colt from the steppes of Siberia, where horses are raised by the thousand, supplies the skins which furnish the bulk of the dainty coverings for my lady's hands.

The Whirling Pea.



Stick a pin through the center of a pea, then obtain a straw, clay pipestem or anything with a small hole through it. Now if the pin be inserted in the tube and it be held straight upward and blown through, the pin will leave the tube and circle rapidly around t, the pea meanwhile remaining stationary in the air.

In Italy they have very few games but the little Italian boys and girls excel you in one pastime-that is modeling. A little Italian boy will pick up a clump of clay in the street and model you a horse, or dog, or cow in no time, and a more experienced boy will at

your request speedily reproduce the little bimba (baby) stretching out her hands, or the herdboy blowing his horn; in fact, almost anything you like to ask him for. The favorite game-both among boys and men-seems to be one called "flashing fingers." Two men or boys place themselves opposite each other,

and at the same instant each throws out his right hand, with so many fingers open, or so many shut or bent upon the nalm, and each of the players, also at the same instant, cries out the number made by adding the number of his adversary's open fingers to his own. If both cry right, of course the throw counts for nothing.

As a boy gains a point by hitting the right number, he marks it with a finger of his left hand, which hand is kept motionless. Five points make the game, and when the thumb and four fingers of the left hand are extended, then the lucky owner of that hand cuts a caper, and cries, "Done-I have conquered!" The Italian people say that the very best actors of Italy come from Naples and the reason they give is that the people all speak in pantomime, even the children being too lazy to talk, so

they make signs to each other instead. Since Willie Goes to School. Since Willie goes to school, the days Are always full of peace, And in a hundred little ways

The cares of life decrease; The halls are littered up no more With blocks and tops and traps; No marbles lie upon the floor, But are we happier than before?-Ah, well perhaps-perhaps!

Since Willie goes to school, the cat Lies dozing in her nook;

There are no startling screeches that

Make all the neighbors look; His playthings are all piled away, No books bestrew the floor; But I have found a hair to-day, Deep-rooted, glistening and gray.

Since Willie goes to school, I hear No pounding on the stairs, Nor am I called to help my dear Make horses of the chairs;

A sense of peace pervades the place, And I may be a fool To shed the tears that streak my face, But a boy is in my baby's place, Since Willie goes to school.

Another Search for the" Missing Link." The German biologist, Haeckel, has been so captivated by the discovery of certain fossil remains in Java that he means to go out there himself and institute further investigations, says the New York Tribune. The bones referred to were found by Dr. Dubois about six years ago, and were believed by the latter to belong to a species intermediate death, the gold will remain. between the highest apes and prehistoric man; in fact, the "missing link." Dr. Dubois called this creature Pithecanthropus Erectus. His opinions have been received with favor by many scientific men, among them Prof. Haeckel, who has never ceased to advocate the importance of making further excavations in the district of Java where Dr. Dubois found the re-

Had Seen Sister. It was Dot's first visit to the country, and she was very much interested in the pigs' curly tails. At last an idea occurred to her. "Auntle," she said, "does uncle put

pigs' tails in curl papers every night?" Tommy Was Right. "What is bread chiefly used for,

Tommy?" asked the teacher of a small pupil in the juvenile class. "To spread butter on," was the logical but unexpected reply.

"How Awfully Greely." one little girl to another. "You took the tives to preserve the conditions which the cold air. It is essential not only to "How awfully greedy you are!" said biggest apple from the basket just as I have existed in China for four thousand was going to take it myself,"

Beetle's Eye a Camera. Thousands of years before the inmultifold mysteries of photography and worked out the problem of the lens the little beetle was carrying round with him a snap camera of the most unique and interesting character. This camera was provided with at least 100 photographic lens, each perfect and in nature's finest working fettle. All know that the beetle has the curl-

ous projecting eye very similar to the perfect sphere, for it is slightly convex of several hundreds, set side by side. with tea, coffee, wine and cakes. like cells in a honeycomb.

cornea of the eye of a beetle and em- as you wished," I said. ployed it in place of the usual photoing through the beetle's eye from the easily be reformed.' silhouette and developed in the usual

clear that insects form their judgimages, depending upon the power of "Do you know that the man whom each facet to refract light rays. The you have had as Minister to Japan, and nearer the object the greater would be whom you are about to appoint as Minthe area covered by the images on the ister to France has a foreign wife?" retina.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Staked His All and Won. The coatless young man and his young woman companion meandered into one of the swell restaurants and sat down at a table. The young man had met

the young woman when he had not expected to. That explained the absence of his coat. The waiter took their orders. Then he went over to the proprietor. Then

the waiter returned. "Sorry, sah, but we can't serve shirt walst gen'lemen in the presence ob ladles, sah."

The young man favored him with an lcy stare. So did the young woman. Then they started out, but the young man fell behind the young woman long enough to press the fourth part of a dollar into the waiter's hand and whis-

"Your kindness and that of the proprietor will never be forgotten. lady friend insinuated so strongly that she was hungry that I was actually forced to ask her to dine. I have not got money enough to pay for the simplest kind of a lunch. If you had served us I wou'd have had a fit. I staked my all and won. God bless you!"-Indian-

Only Two Methodist Papers Profitable It came out in the reports of the recent Methodist conference that only two of the fifteen official journals of the church, published in different sections of the country under the common name of the Christian Advocate, had been conducted at a profit. The net loss on the others-\$108,000 in four years-had been borne out of the profits of the publishing business known as the Book Concern.

Biggest Sturgeon.

The largest sturgeon on record was caught in the North Sea. It weighed 525 pounds, but the delight of the fishermen was tempered by the fact that it did \$750 worth of damage to the nets before it was given the coup de grace. | theater dress circle.

TRUMPET CALLS.

but one may mend it. impotent.

Easy preaching comes from hard preparation. It is impossible to put off sin till you put on Christ.

is nine-tenths right and 99 per cent

with thoughts of God. The lights of the world need focusing in the lens of Christ's love.

If home means only fine furniture,

It is praiseworthy to aspire to the stars, but you must also plan to drop

You must live a royal life if you rould have the world believe you are the child of a king. light, but only the grace of God can

help you make steam. Too many Christian workmen wear their overalls on Sunday and their

YOUNG REFORMERS IN CHINA. Her Hope Lies in the New and Liberal

"Some have a tendency to say that the present troubles in China arose out of the missionary question. This is an extremely narrow view, and it indicates that the one who holds it knows nothing back of what Ifas occurred during the past year. The present troubles are the last efforts of the old Conserva-

the young scholars, first, second, third and fourth graduates. They are young men who have studied English, and able for cows in milk and growing ventive genius of men discovered the who have started English schools. Their schools have been destroyed by the Conservatives, and for the past two years they have been out of employment. All of them, so far as I know, are still pursuing the same line of study, confident that conservatism is a thing of the past, that reform must be ready for it. Such men are of the out before they had attained size come, and when it does come they will class of Minister Wu Ting-fang, Lo sort one sometimes sees in man him- Feng-lo and Mr. Yu, Minister to France, self. The eye is large and round, or almost so. It can hardly be called a he salled for France. During our conversation I alluded to the attempt he in shape. Such insects have eyes called had made to entertain some foreigners compound, formed not of one lens, but on New Year's Day, and to serve them

"The Conservatives of the Tsungli Dr. Allen, of England, the famous sci- Yamen would not allow you to enterentist as well as physician, took the tain the foreigners on New Year's Day

graphic lens of the camera used for not continue. The world is rapidly making photographs of microscopic ob slipping out from under these old men's jects. A silhouette of a head was feet. There are not any strong men pasted on a pice of ground glass and a among the young Conservatives. They lamp placed behind it. A photographic are simply hangers-on, and when these dry plate was exposed to the light com- few old Conservatives die, China can

"The wife of Mr. Yu is a Eurasian The resulting multigraph was circular European clothing when they go calland contained several hundred im g s ing in Pekin. They converse freely in of the profile—one, indeed, for each Japanese, Chinese, French and English, facet of the eye. It seems reasonably as do also his sons. On one occasion some of the old Conservatives went to ments of distance from such multiple the Empress Dowager and said to her:

"'Has he any children?' the old Dow-

ager asked in return. " 'Yes, indeed, he has grown sons and daughters.'

"Then it is late in the day to report him before? We cannot separate a man from his wife and family even though she is a "foreign devil." "-I.T. Headland, in Ainslee's.

Pat called as usual one morning at the Cow and Pail for his threepenny worth of whisky, when the following

onversation ensued between the landlady and himself: Pat-This be good whisky, mum.

Lady-Yes, Pat. Can you guess the Landlady-Well, it's thirty years old." outside rack should be made of heavy

Pat (eyeing the threepennyworth)-

Oim a-thinkin' it be moighty small for

The soil of Peru contains the largest number of minerals of any known country. At Piuria, in the north, petroleum and sulphur; silver, lead, copper and coal in the great mining basin of Cerro de Pasco, in central Peru, and phosphate, quicksliver, auriferous grounds and borax at Arequipa, in the south. At the present time the number

ploying 70,000 workmen. Food of Japanese.

per year. Public Land in Michigan. Michigan holds the title to over 500,-000 acres, most of it school and tax

The belt worn by an actress is

Horn Sounds a Warning Note T takes two to make a quarrel,

> A lie in its own clothes is always

A sincere man

The best heart purifier is to be filled

Though the fire is extinguished in

children will mean only bitterness.

Education may furnish you a head-

"best clothes" all the week.

"I have a number of friends among

"'No, he replied, 'but this thing will

woman. His two daughters dress in

him to me. Why did you not report the supply runs short in the rack. It is built on runners so it can be moved

Small for ItsAge.

its age, mum.-London Spare Moments. To prevent calves and young stock from sucking the cows and the cows from sucking themselves, procure at your grocer's or druggists one pound of cayenne pepper, pour one-half pint boiling water on one tablespoonful and let it steep a few minutes. Tie a soft piece of cloth on the end of a long stock. and with this swab rub the pepper solution over the cow's udder. If this is

The Japanese are not heavy meat consumers, and yet they are wonderfully muscular. Japan consumes more will candy or crystallize unless kept in rice than any other nation in the world, the average being 300 pounds a person even then with some kinds of honey it

of mines being worked is 2,500, em-

Protecting the Pump.

A PROTECTED PUMP.

young stock .- New York Tribune.

C'over Sick Land.

clover sick, or so that while rich

enough for corn or most of the usual

farm crops, it seemed not to be suit-

able for clover. Either the seed would

fail to catch or the plants would die

enough to show them above the other

grasses. Perhaps on a poor field near-

by there would be a good crop of clover

growing, sown with seed from the

tions of season. When we first noticed

this we saw that the farmers who had

used wood ashes on their fields had no

trouble in growing clover, and that in

pastures where bushes had been cut

and burned there were often bunches

of clover, most frequently of white

clover, that came in and remained until

closely. This led us to believe the clover

noticed that farmers who used a com-

mercial fertilizer in addition to their

manure had no trouble in growing

clover. Later studies showed us that

lime formed a considerable part of both

ashes and the superphosphates, and

thus we do not hesitate to advise any

one to apply lime where they wish to

grow clover, and to use acid phosphate

and muriate of potash when they sow

the seed, or as topdressing afterward.

We think these are a sure remedy for

Rack for Fodder.

A very good fodder rack for cattle is

made either of poles or of lumber. A

plank will answer for the bottom of

the rock proper, and the boards should

be far enough apart to let the cattle get

the fodder freely from the rack. The

outside rack will catch the surplus and

stock will pick that over later on when

from place to place with a team. The

MOVABLE FODDER BACK.

poles, as the reaching of the cattle will

To Prevent Calves Sucking.

persevered in you will have no more

trouble.-Mrs. J. Coffee, Farmers' Ad-

Candied Honey.

At the approach of winter, says

American Gardening, extracted honey

a temperature above 80 degrees, and

is difficult to prevent it from candying.

This is regarded by most beekeepers as

break ordinary lumber.

clover-sick soil.—Exchange.

We used to hear much of land getting

fiquid form by placing the bottle or jar in a pan and setting on the kitchen stove or range. The pan should be partly filled with water and heated slowly until the honey is melted. If melted gradually and only heated enough to restore it to its liquid state; it does not injure or impair the flavor in the least.

Winter Work. The farmer should rejoice at the approach of winter, not because it will be a season of rest, but because it will give him an opportunity to do so many things that he has neglected in the hurry of planting, cultivating and harvesting. There are many little things for which there seems to be no great haste. They can be done at any time, and that means that they are never done, or done in great haste when they reach the point where they must be done. When we were farming we used the days when it was not suitable weather to work out of doors in putting all tools and machinery in good condition, including farm wagons and carts, and they were painted, if they needed it, which most of them did even after one year's use. The work might not have been done very artistically, but the paint served to protect the wood from the weather. Then harnesses were cleaned, mended and oiled, and repairs made on gates, fences, etc., while during the pleasant days manure was drawn out, and the summer wood brought home. All this so helped when the spring work began that if we desired to go on a farm again we should much prefer to take it in November than March, unless we were sure that our predecessor had been one who spent the winter days in getting ready for the coming season.-American Cul-

Use Skimmilk.
Skimmilk is a food which contains

form to be readily taken up and digested by the system. Milk that has been skimmed has really lost but a small amount of its value as a food, the cream consisting considerably of fat, which is closely banked with hay to keep out in itself is the least nutritious part of the milk, except to create warmth. The keep the pump from "freezing up," but cheesy matter left in the milk is its also to keep the temperature of the most valuable part for food and tends water in the well as high as possible, to produce a vigorous, healthful growth since very cold water is undesirable for when fed to calves, pigs and chickens, any stock, and particularly undesir-If chickens were fed less corn and more skimmilk, it would not only be to their lasting benefit, but it would also eventually result in financial benefit to the

farmer.-Poultry Keeper.

The Crothers Peach. Crothers, which he thinks worthy to buds and put the peach into his trial

that he mentions it as without an equal of its color and season combined. It has also been fruiting at the experiment station at South Haven, Mich., for several years, where it is much liked. The tree is a very abundant and regular bearer, strong growth and somewhat drooping form. The fruit is of medium size, nearly round in shape, not pointed, and has a slight suture on one side; color, creamy white, with a bright red cheek, making a handsome appearance; flesh, creamy white, red at pit, very julcy, melting; flavor, rich, yet mild, vinous and very pleasant.-Rural

Grain Weevils. Those who are troubled by weevils in the grain bins or their barns should not forget that bisulphide of carbon is a sure preventive of their ravages. About one ounce of it is sure death to all that would be in a hundred pounds of grain and other seed, and vials of that size just thrust down into the surface and incorked will go to the bottom of the bin, as its fumes are heavier than the air. As it is explosive take care not to carry any light near it. It is also sure death to other insects and to squirrels .

Tank Heaters.

cows will give much more milk in winter and fattening stock will put on flesh much more rapidly if they have warm water than if it is coated with ice or even if of the natural temperature at which it comes from a well or a spring. There are heaters made to put in a trough or tank that raise the temperature at very small expense, and we advise those who have many cattle to

Drilling Grain. The Minnesota experiment station tried for several years drilled wheat by the side of wheat sown broadcast. These were field tests on considerable areas, and they found as an average that the drilled wheat yielded 50 per cent more than that which was broadcasted. The results were most marked in seasons when the soil was dry, as the seeds were well covered at a uni-

To Keep Cider Sweet.

To keep cider sweet is not an easy proposition, remarks a New England Homestead correspondent. For domestic use on a small scale heat thoroughly for twenty minutes at a temperature of 160 degrees; then seal up in fruit jars or bottles. This, done thoroughly,

The face of a sheep does not only indicate elegance of form generally, but it is the more sure and certain indica-

The cut tells its own story. The pump is thus inclosed at slight cost of labor and kept from "freezing up" during cold snaps in winter. If stock is to be watered, a spout can pass through the rear side of the covering, to be removed and the opening closed when not in use. Scores of hours are consumed on many farms in winter "thawing out" pumps.

A little protection of this sort will save much labor. The water in a well from which cattle are to be watered can also be kept much warmer if the platform

nuscle and flesh forming material in a

Prof. H. E. Van Deman, while living in Kansas, came across a peach called show its merits among the best peaches of the country. He procured

they were killed out by being fed too would be benefited by the use of wood ashes or any form of potash. Then we

New Yorker.

and rats. Do not use more than the

above amount, as it may prevent germination of the seed.

It has been many times proven that water to investigate the matter.

form depth by the drill, and thus germinated more freely and evenly.

will keep the year round. Sheep's Faces

a test of its purity. Honey that has been adulterated with glucose or other foreign matter as a rule will not gran-

ulate or crystallize when kept in a moderately cool place. Honey that has tion of the best feeding quality .-- Sheep gaanulated may be restored to its Breeder.