VOL. II. NO. 50.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

INTRODUCTION.

usually styled on the backs of envel- flickered on the slope and ridge behind. do this, but until now I could not bind Industry.

CHAPTER I.

acy in the village of Timperley, within of the chemical works of which I had a few miles of a large Lancashire town. heard. I found the rectory at the delighted me with his skill on the If I had had much choice I would not other end of the village. I did not go have chosen a cure of souls among mill -the rector was in bed ill-but asked hands and miners. I would have pre- to be directed to my lodgings. ferred to perform my duties under a I had some tea and then I prepared to her (when, for instance, she sat near clear sky, rather than under a canopy go to dinner at the house of Mr. Em- Frank at the piano), I could not but of smoke; within call of fields and manuel Steinhardt, one of the creators remark that a look of sadness over-woods, rather than in a forest of tall and lords of the Tophet into which I spread her sweet face—of sadness and chimneys and black heads of coal pits. had entered. He was rector's But since I was disappointed in my warden, and I had corresponded with hope of a cure in a certain pleasant village of Sussex, I resolved to go to Timperley in Lancashire. So when one ago. I asked my landlady where I dark afternoon of February I alighted should find Timperley Hall. at the nearest station on a branch railway, and asked a fellow passenger, who ing away, whether he could direct me to Timperley-when I was answered with a curt "Noa," I was not disconcerted. I received a somewhat uninluggage, I went out into the dark and Muster Steenheart's."

the drizzle to walk to Timperley. I tramped for half a mile or so along and withcrew. to direction, I thought) I turned down or two later she called from the bottom a narrow lane between a hedge and a of the stairs. wooden fence. I trudged some distance through deep mud, now stumbling upon lumps on the firm edge of the cartway, and now plunging into holes, when the lane seemed to lose itself in a field. I hesitated a little and then resolved to might easily have "taken" me to Timused to the dark, and I perceived a distance. But I soon found to my

I stood and gazed around me. Such a spectacle I had never seen before. 1 Englishman. These introductions over, listened to and felt the feverish rush of we sat down to wait for the announcethe life of Lancashire industry. The ment of dinner. There was very little birr and buzz of thousands of spindles, said: they seemed constrained, and I the swift click and thud of shuttle and was, perhaps, shy. No one seemed to loom, and the regular sob and respira- think of trying to set me at my ease. tion of mighty engines mingled with Mr. Steinhardt sat watching the clock, the rush of water and the plaintive and at intervals throwing questions panting of some machine as of an en- over his shoulder to his wife. (One slaved geni of the Arabian Nights. I question I noted was, "Is Jim coming could not at first apportion the sounds at all?"-to which she answered, "Jim to the various groups of buildings be- said he might look in after dinner and neath me. On my right was a many smoke a pipe"-and I wondered who storied mill, whose bright windows Jim was. I was wishing I had not acwere reflected in the glassy surface of a cepted this invitation for my first evenpend, on the banks of which there ing in Timperley, when the young lady grew, pensive and forlorn, a few scrubby edged her chair a little nearer to me. trees. On my left an aggregation of and said, with the sweetest of smiles long low buildings with glass roofs, and the most musical of tones: that looked with their shining backs like monstrous, crouching dragons of London; yes?" antediluvian days. Farther up the valley was another group of buildings of all foreign accents—the accent of an four years. Besides the lard, there wrapped in a cloud of steam. Imme- educated Frenchwoman. I answered was nearly a wagonload of sausage from diately before me was a ruined mill, that I had come from London, though this one pig, to say nothing about dishunroofed and gaunt, with its bell tower I was not native there. and its tall, cold chimney outlined against the sky; behind it was another south; from London last, but from group of irregular buildings. A dozen Paris before." tall chimneys poured their smoke into the sulphurous air, which was pervaded ant reminiscence, and we became by a certain glow-insufficient to dis- friends at once. sipate the darkness, but enough to make the stream which wound down the val- to glance across in Mr. Steinbardt's diley gleam like a black gigantic snake. rection: he was looking straight at me line."

Now and again furnace mouths opened My name is Unwin-Gerald Unwin, and glowed with a ferocious glare, "Rev. Gerald Unwin, B. A.," I am while weird tongues of lurid flame

opes; for, though I have laid aside cler- As I looked a great repulsion seized ical duties, for the present at least, I me. I recalled the Prophet's descripam still in orders. Now that I enjoy tion in the Old Testament of the Valley leisure and the absence of those petty of Hinnom or Tophet, in which men worries which prey upon the subordin-ate cleric more than the lay mind can their sons and daughters to "pass conceive, I set myself to write out the through the fires to Moloch." This. strange narrative of event and experisurely, was one of the Tophets of modence which, in the Providence of God, ern days, in which the sons and daughhave worked such a change in my con- ters of England are made to pass dition. I promised myself and my through the fires of the Moloch of friends some months ago that I would | Wealth and the Baal of all-devouring

myself to my desk; I have had too And still as I looked and thought of much other occupation, desultory, per- this the bell tower of the ruined mill be greater yet." hans, but agreeable: in short, like the before me fell with a loud clang, and man in the parable, I have married a there uprose into the air to mingle large mill was unused and falling in wife. Yet that is the very reason why with the other sounds the frantic ruins. my friends in town have pestered me, and now grow clamorous to know all about it. They have been good enough to remind me that, though it is proverties and now grow clamorous to know all somehow prepared by the scene not to be surprised at anything that might be surprised at anything that might in the other sounds the limins.

"That is mine," he answered. "It is unlucky. It was a spinning mill; once one of the floors fell through, killing many people, and twice it was a spinning mill; once one of the floors fell through, killing many people, and twice it was a spinning mill; once one of the floors fell through the scene of the floors fell through all in 10 years was all in 10 years. bial clergymen get handsome wives, yet happen in this strange region. I burned, all in 10 years—yes, all in 10 it is quite out of the common for so or- passed, however, hurriedly down the years." dinary looking a priest as myself to slope by a rough path, and found the win a lady so beautiful and dis- road into the valley and the village. I to its work of killing." He looked at tinguished as (they are pleased to say) heard voices and saw a dim crowd of me. my wife is; and, further, that though it has been whispered fine looking cler-stream, black and evil-smelling, was ical tutors have had the audacity to as- between me and it, and I had perforce pire to ladies of very high rank indeed, to let my curiosity wait. I continued their aspirations have usually been my way into the village, which, I overwhelmed with contumely; and, found, lay behind the many-storeyed lastly, they are consumed with wonder | mill toward the mouth of the valley and that I should have lighted upon a re-fined and delicate Frenchwoman in the should have entered it. I had, as it but he added, "after dinner." wilds of Lancashire of all conceivable were, let myself in by the back door. places. Perhaps, they add, with a Before I was well into the village I touch of sarcasm which I can com- passed an arrangement of low buildings placently endure, I was the only creat- with blank walls to the road, from ure like a gentleman she had ever seen. which came no sound of life or work, But my story is all too terrible and but, instead, the vilest and strangest serious to be introduced with persiage. smells that ever offended the sense, and from the midst of which rose a towering chimney that smoked con-About two years ago I accepted a cur- sumedly. These, I guessed, were part and kind—even motherly; Frank threw

him concerning the curacy, and had made this dinner arrangement a week

"Oh," said she, looking at me with a comical eye of respect, "you'll be golooked like a native, and who was hurry- ing to Muster Steenheart's?" (so she pronounced the magnate's name). 'He's at th' other end o' th' village on Shale Brow" (she called it "Brew"). "Stop a bit, mon." She went to the telligible direction from a station por- door of the room and called, "Dick, ter, and leaving orders concerning my lad, you mun tak' the parson up to Then turning to me, she said, "He'll tak the, mon,

a well paved road, and then (according I was amused; and when a minute

"Art ready, parson? Th' lad's wait-

I positively laughed to myself. My

amusement increased when I saw my guide, a young Hercules in clogs, who return to the road. My eyes were now perley Hall and farther under his arm. Timperley Hall I discovered overfoot path across the field inclining looked the valley from the side oppoback toward the road. I struck into site to that from which I had first room, shaking hands with Mr. (or vexation that "the shortest way arcoss Herr) Emmanuel Steinhardt; for I saw is the longest way round." I perse- at once that he was of pure Teutonic vered over the sodden grass, and some- breed, and I heard, when he had spoken times somthing else besides grass, and a few words, that he must have spent presently began to scent somewhat of all his youth and part of his manhood the pleasant odors of rusticity, and my in the Fatherland: he spoke perfect spirits rose a degree or two. I passed English, but with an indescribable, inquired my way), and soon, stumbling of whom I will only say at present that mud and cinders, came out upon the exotic in this region of surprises; and, per bent in four years. edge of the valley in which Timperley lastly, to "my son, Frank," a young man of one or two-and-twenty, who looked in every way and spoke like an

"You come from the south-from

Her accent was that most delightful

"I, also," said she, "come from the Here was common ground for pleas-

While we were talking I happened

tions in the public library." "Why?"

SUNDAMENTAL SE TO TO THE first time. He rose and angrily rang the bell. Presently we went in to dinner. I, of course, sat next to him on his right, and noticed with some curiosity, as he carved, that his hands seemed encased in very fine lemon-colored gloves: a second look assured me that they were merely stained. His son's hands were similar, but of a deeper hue. For the first time it occurred to me that my host was the lord of the Chemical Dye Works.

"They were your works, I suppose, M. Steinhardt," I said, "that I passed after entering the village?'

I was alone on my side of the table, and had to speak to him, or be silent. "Yes," said he, rather abruptly. Then after a pause, "You came by that

road then.?" So I related how I had lost my way, and how I had been struck (I did not say, "disagreeably") with the impression of ferocious energy my first view of the valley gave me.

"'Ferocious energy," he repeated, with a smile, looking at me as if he liked the phrase, and thought the better of me for having uttered it. "It is a great place for industry, and it will

I asked him how it happened that a

"And today it seems to have added "You have not heard, perhaps," "What?"

I related what I had seen and heard. "Have you heard of this?" he asked, glancing from one to another.

No; None of them had heard. "I must see to it," he said, and stirred as if he would set out at once;

And after dinner he set out; and I thought better of him than I had at first been disposed to do because of his kindly feeling, though it were only for

In the drawing room, however, I was struck with the altered manners of the family in the temporary absence of its head. Mrs. Steinhardt was gossipy off his awkwardness and shyness, and piano; while Mademoiselle Lacroix was very bright and winsome. Yet, now conversing with her and now observing as of anxiously waiting for something or some one-whenever she was left to her own thought. This expression I was able to account for satisfactorily very soon.

We had been some time in the drawing room when the door bell sounded a loud peal, and at once I saw that subdued expression of patient waiting on Miss Lacroix's face flash up into one of eager expectancy. For a moment she looked at the door with her pale face gone paler, and listened with quick ear, till she heard the voice of the visitor, into deeper sadness than before. It was a rich, cheery voice I heard come from the hall.

"Is th' new parson come?" it asked of some one. "That's Jim," said Mrs. Steinhardt

with a laugh-"my brother." This, then, was the gentleman who ad come to smoke a pipe. He entered-a tall, stout, ruddy Englishman, gone somewhat grey. He at once took possession of the room and of the persons in it. His bright and ample presence extinguished the gaudy, gorgeous furniture, and his voice, instinct with humor and un-self-cons iousness, filled this, thinking it would save me some viewed it. Soon I was in its drawing the void which usually reigned in that room.

(To be continued)

Divorce in Europe. Divorce was established in Germany in 1875. From 1881 to 1885 the year- | dier." a low black wooden building, and tell-tale accent. I had just time to ly number of divorces was about 8,000. guessed it was a cow house; I heard notice his burly figure, his somewhat while of late years it exceeds 10,000. the animals pulling at their chains and rounded shoulders, and his massive In England divorce was established in munching their food. By-and-by I bald head, when I was introduced to 1857. During the years 1858-1862 the found myself again on a tolerably good his wife, a tall, nandsome, Lancashire annual number was about 200; in 1894 road, came upon some houses of the woman (her speech betrayed her), with about 550; in 1898 about 650. In suburban semi-detached villa descrip- grey hair, evidently a good deal older Austria, where only non-Catholics can

Hard on the Cook,

Lord John Townsend, a British gourmet of 50 years ago, would often call to the footman in the middle of dinner: "Tell the cook to come to me this moment," which occasioned rather an awkward pause. Then, on the entrance of the poor cook with very red face from the combined effects of the kitchen fire and mental confusion, he would address her in a voice of thunder: "Pray have the goodness to taste that dish and tell me if you do not agree with me that it is beastly."

A Big Hog.

Down in Vladosta, Ga., recently, a hog was killed, whose gross weight was 1.260 pounds; his net weight was 955. Each ham weighed 102 pounds. This fat monster produced 501 pounds of lard, or nearly a tierce and a halfenough to last a small family about pans full of hogshead cheese, liver pudding and other products.

Right in Their Line. "Those cold Boston girls naturally enjoy the Abbey 'Holy Grail' decora-

"Because a frieze is right in their rank and command, the officers using next.



Surprising Mamma.

Elizabeth Eliza, While mother was away, Thought, "How can I surprise her When she comes back to-day?

"I'll plant some seeds this minute,



And there'll be flowers in it By afternoon!" she said.

For this dear little maiden Had notions rather queer As to the time seeds stayed in Before the shoots appear.

Then with the planting ended



And though the rains descended She kept right on-why not?

Elizabeth Eliza, In faith you did surprise ner A-blooming there yourself! -Chicago Chronicle.

How It All Happened. Tommy had a cold on Washington's birthday. It was just a wee bit of a cold, not enough to count, Brother Fred said; but then Fred didn't know anything about it, of course.

"An' I can't bring in the kindlingwood or feed the chickens or go to school!" announced Tommy, jubilantly, and then he coughed, such a funny, when her eager hope collapsed and sank made-up cough that Brother Fred laughed "Ho! ho!" and Sister Kate laughed "He! he!" and Mamma Stone said, "Deary me! You're not a bit like like that!" George Washington, are you?"

Tommy didn't know what it was all about, and he said so, and then mamma laughed, a bright, cheery laugh. "Do | wag his tail?" you know who George Washington was?" she said.

Tommy stood very straight and tall. He put back his shoulders and let his arms hang down by his sides. He looked just exactly as he did when he stood at the head of his class at school. "George Washington was a great general," he said, quickly, "an' he was a soldier, an' a President of the United States, an' he was the 'Father of His Country,' 'sides lots of other things!"

"Good!" said mamma. "And George Washington was never too sick to do his duty, and that is one reason why he was a great general and a good sol-

Tommy sniffed. "I guess George Washington never had a cold like mine!" he exclaimed. "Ho! ho!" laughed Brother Fred. "He!

he!" laughed Sister Kate again. "Never had a cold?" said mamma "Once upon a time he had a fever, and tion (at one of which I knocked and than he; then to Miss Louise Lacroix, apply for a divorce, the number of de- he had to stay in his bed for days and mands for divorce increased 25 per cent days, but the minute he was able to honest as the borrower. As a rule there and splashing through exasperating she looked refined and foreign-a rare in four years, and in Belgium about 20 get up and go out again, back to his sol- is no misrepresentation that a man will diers he went! Are you able to go out, Tommy, or must I put you to bed?" Tommy looked solemn. "I don't want

to go to bed!" he said, decidedly, "I---" "Then," said mamma, "a whole army of wood-sticks wants to see you, and some feathery soldiers want their breakfast, and a whole schoolroom of them every day of my life." boys and girls will expect you to lead the march. If you wish you can play you are George Washington, instead of tors had attended her-Judge Bacon: must remember if you play that play. that you are never too sick to do your duty!"

wood-box, and when he went to school he had a new George Washington story to tell; and it was such a good story that the teacher put a star on his slate. which means that it was a very good story, indeed.

When Tommy came home at noon his cough was gone and he had forgotten all about his cold, which all goes to dealing of the purest and highest charprove that Brother Fred was right. It was not enough to count .- Youth's Companion.

Facts About Flags. What the various signals mean in the flag code is told thus in the last number of New Education: 1. To "strike the flag" is to lower

the colors in submission. 2. Flags are used as the symbol of

them being called "flag officers." Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners.

3. A "flag of truce" is a white flag, displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for parley or consultation. 4. The white flag is a sign of peace. After a battle parties from both sides

wounded or bury the dead under the protection of the white flag. 5. The reg flag is a sign of defiance and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or

often go out to the field to rescue the

discharging ber powder. 6. The black flag is a sign of piracy. farms are runs A platform, of any di-7. The yellow flag shows a vessel to mensions desired, is built of heavy oak be in quarantine or is a sign of a con- planks with a hole cut in the middle tagions disease

ing. Fishing and other vessels return | slot is cut in this post to extend nearly with the flag at half-mast to announce one-half its length, and is an inch and the loss or death of some of their a half wide. The lever should be made

slightly, then hoisting it again to sa- is bolted into position. A number of lute a vessel or fort. If the President holes should be bored through this of the United States goes aboard, the lever so that a longer arm may be had American flag is carried in the bow of his barge or hoisted at the mast of the vessel on board of which he is.

Grammatical Errors Avoid saying-

It is me, for It is I. It was him, for It was he. It was them, for It was they. He spoke to John and I, for He spoke to John and me. Between you and I, for Between you

and me.

Those kind of people, for That kind of people.

These kind of things, for This kind of things. Each child must keep in their seat,

for Each child must keep in his seat. I do not think I shall go, for I think I will try and see him, for I will try to see him.-Popular Educator.

Medicine of Dog Barks. Little Ethel, aged 4, and her grandmother were great chums. One day that two holes are bored in the post, the old lady was taking a dose of medicine, and the child inquired: "Grandma, what's 'at?"

"That is medicine, my dear." "What is it made of, Grandma?" "Out of leaves and roots and barks," replied Grandma. "Oh, grandma," said Ethel, as her

of little dog barks?" He Missed One Year. Two boys were on their way to school, and conversation passed be-

big eyes opened in wonder, "is it made

ages. First Boy-Then how old are you? Second Boy-Ten. And how old are First Boy-I'm 11. I should have

been 12, only I was sick a year.

A Fuuny Moon. out doors washing her feet. After a while she happened to look at the moon, just under a cloud. She jump-

she could, and said: "I'm not going to stay out there, and that moon slipp'n' and slid'n' 'round

Jack's Puzzle. "Daddy." asked little Jack. "where does a snake begin when he wants to

QUAINT SAYINGS OF A JUDGE. ome Philosophical Comments Made

by a British Jurist. Judge Bacon, who presides in the London (England) County Court, Is one of the wits of the British judiciary. He | bushel of cornmeal, and costs less, let has to deal with all races and all classes, and has become famous for terse decisions and quaint sayings. Here are some of the utterances that he recently delivered from the bench:

On the veracity of woman-"Women tell stories so much more easily than men."

Concerning interpreters - "People who translate a language they do not understand into one they know less." When the evidence was contradictory "There is nothing astonishing in perjury. It has long ceased to surprise

me; it only saddens me now." About money lenders-"My own impression is that the lender is about as not make when he wishes to borrow money, and when he does not want to pay it back he will repeat the opera-

To a defendant who declared she 'couldn't stay there and listen to such lies"-"Think of me; I have to listen to

A woman pleaded inability to pay a debt on account of illness. Four doc-Tommy Stone, and only one thing you "Four doctors! And you have survived? Wonderful!"

Suggested by a solicitor's undecipherable signature-"It must have taken And that is how it all happened that him a good deal of time and trouble to Tommy fed the hens and filled the hit upon such a signature as that, with dots and scrawls all over the place. I suppose he considers illegibility a sign of intellect."

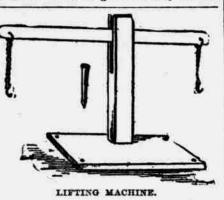
At Whitechapel County Court-"The morality of the Hebrew ought to be as high as that of the Christian. It is derived from the same source, and the rabbis inculcate a standard of just acter.

Few Savers in Sheffield. Not 10 per cent of the large wage earners in the English cutlery trade save a farthing, declares the Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

Be charitable. Every top of coal



A Lifting Machine. The device shown is just the thing for the farm that is operated by one man with occasional help, as many in which is inserted a post made of 8. A flag at half-mast means mourn- timber three or four inches square. A of timber one and a half inches wide 9. Dipping the flag is lowering it so as to fit snugly in the slot. This lever

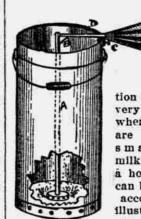


on one side of the post when wanted; as a rule the lever works best when it form to the ground, which may be readily done by the use of long wooden pegs driven through holes bored in each corner of the platform. It will be noticed pelow where the lever arm is fastened, permitting the operator to lower the arm to suit the work he has to do. This lifter will be found very handy in moving logs, grain in bags and other heavy things which must be handled on the

Wheat as Stock Feed. The Topeka State Journal says that a miller and grain dealer in McPherson, Kan., says there is less wheat in Mc-Pherson County than for many years at the same date. The scarcity of corn | and giving trouble. nd its high price have led many feed it to stock. He claimed to know lengths of light leather from hip strap of some who had fed out 5,000 bushels, around the tail above the breeching, and one man, who sold 7,000 bushels last July, had since bought 8,000 bushels to feed out, and another had bought 15,000 bushels for the same purpose. He estimated the amount fed on the farms in that county at not less than One summer evening a little girl was 500 bushels on each farm, and the total as not less than half the crop of 1901. White we think these figures may be a little exaggerated, or more ed up and ran into the house as fast as than a little if applied to more than the one county, we do not find fault if they are true. Though in the Eastern States, we used to think wheat flour bread a luxury compared to that made from cornmeal, or "rye and Indian" meal. If the farmers there can grow wheat so that it costs less than corn. let them feed it, as It has about the same nutritive value. Not many years ago the farmers of Kansas and Nebraska were reported as burning their a ton of coal, and made a better fire. Now if a bushel of ground wheat will fatten as many steers or hogs as a

> Home-Made Milk Aerator. It pays to use some standard device for aerating and cooling the milk drawn fresh from the cows. The aera-

them use it.—American Cultivator.



tion of warm milk is very important when several cows are milked. For a can be utilized. The illustrates its con-MILK AERATOR. struction and use.

a tinsmith solder on a small tin tube. officials say that they will import some with a "rose" attachment at the bot- grain in order to finish the animals tom, somewhat like that shown at A in the cut. B represents a brace sol- ket. dered on to make the attachment more rigid. A clamp can be attached at C to fasten to the edge of the can, though the bellows can be easily operated without. It may be necessary to extend the tube of the bellows at D. This arrangement will work satisfactorily in quickly areating a can of warm milk and can be done while the can is setting in water to cool down.-Hoard's Dairy-

Growing Sorghum for Stock. The failure of the corn crop last year will induce farmers to plant more or less of other things the coming season. Alfalfa, millet, sorghum and speltz will all be tried, and in some localities one or more will be found a most desirable addition to crops for stock. The culture of sorghum is extending, and tests have proved that its culture is not confined to favored sections, but that it can probably be grown with success wherever corn can be grown. given to the poor in this world will be The plant is drought-resisting, it yields so much fuel saved from use in the heavily and the stalks, if properly cured, are eaten and relished by all

farm stock. The main trouble experienced with sorghum is in the curingthe crop seems to be as easily raised as corn, but it is best cured under cover by setting it in small shocks along the wall of a shed. It may be cured in the field, like corn, if put up in small shocks. Every farmer with cows or swine should give up an acre of ground this spring for sorghum. You may not be able to grow it with full success this year, but will learn its needs thoroughly, so that the next season it will be a success.

The Ideal Farm Home.

Forty years ago this subject would have meant something quite different from what it does at present, says Indiana Farmer. Then a plain frame building, with plastered walls and a brick chimney would have seemed a great advance on the double log cabin, with its stick and mud chimney at either end, the well sweep in the yard, chickens roosting in the trees or in the front yard was not deemed out of place in early days, and shade trees, shrubbery and flower beds were exceptional, if not unknown.

The ideal farm home as we now regard it, must have many ornamental features and numerous conveniences that in pioneer days were unthought of. As to externals our first thought is regarding walks and drives. They should be dry and clean. Mud should not be tracked into the house, and to prevent this gravel should be used freely, not only to make walks to barnyards and outhouses, but to build drives from the road in front to the wagon shed in the rear. A shed or covered way ought to extend from a side porch of the house to the drive so the ladies can enter or depart from the carriage dry shod. It must have a telephone connecting with all the extends about double the distance on neighborhood and the towns and vilone side. If the object to be moved is lages near. It can have a daily mail, heavy it may be best to spike the plat- which it easily can have if the roads are what they ought to be. It must have shade trees, vines, shrubbery and flowers in the blue-grass lawn, and a small fruit as well as a vegetable garden, well stocked with the best varieties and well tended, and it should be convenient to the kitchen, so as to be most available and useful.

> Shield for the Cramper. J. F. Granger, of Waukesha County. Wisconsin, writes Iowa Homestead: "I enclose a sketch of a good plan to keep

a horse that is an habitual cramper from getting his tail over the line

making it fit easily and loosely over the tail. From the buckle of the crupper on each side fasten a perpendicular strap on each side of the rump. Make a leather network down to the bottom piece, and one will have a device that will let the horse switch his tail and at the same time will prevent any trouble coming from getting his tail over the

lines." Does Sheep-Raising Pay. To this question the sheep raiser on land at a low value will undoubtedly answer yes, and the man on high price and no. It would seem as if something was wrong with this state of affairs. Year by year the raising of sheep in large numbers changes from the high price farm to the one where land is cheap. It may be true that in the East where farms are held at prices more than double that asked for corn because a ton of it would not buy land in sections of the West, farmers can not afford to raise sheep, yet why not? In any section where sheep can be raised without the winter season of feeding being too long sheep should be raised with profit regardless of the land value of the farm, within reason, of course. It is largely a question of intelligent management, just as with any other crop. Everything seems to point to a decided change in methods during the coming years, and the thoughtful farmer with some knowledge of sheep raising is beginning to feel that by keeping up the fertility of his farm he can raise sheep as profit-

Beet Pulp as Feed.

petitor for his.

ably for his market as his distant com-

Seven thousand sheep and 150 steers are on feed on the beet pulp at the small quantity of Fort Collins (Colo.) sugar refinery. The milk in shotgun cans | company also sells the pulp at 30 cents a home-made device per ton, and the sheep eat between ten and fifteen pounds of it each day. accompanying cut while each steer tucks away from 100 to 150 pounds daily and often bawls for more. The feeding is largely of Procure a good hand bellows and have the experimental order as yet. The properly before sending them to mar-

> Cost of Keeping a Hen. There is considerable difference of opinion as to how much it costs to keep a hen. The cost depends upon the hen's ability to forage. It is a saving and clear gain to convert refuse into eggs and meat. The cost of keeping a hen has been variously estimated at from 50 cents to \$1.50 a year. It costs more in the Northern States than in the Southern States. It costs more if the hens are confined than if they are allowed to run.

> A Barn for the Cows. Don't keep cows in same barn with other stock. Time is money, therefore the barn should be convenient for cleaning out, for feeding and for getting cows in and out. It should allow an abundance of sunshine.

The ten dollar note, known as the "Buffalo Bill," has on it the face of a suicide, Meriwether Lewis,

Canada last year added 541 to "to railroad mileage and Metica 640.