TO BOBOBOBOBOBOBOBOBOBOBO

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Our Advertisement Brings a Visitor.

Our morning's exertions had been a few cartridges."

"I have my old service revolver and few cartridges." Our Advertisement Brings a Visitor. too much for my weak health, and I was tired out in the afternoon.

After Holmes' departure for the concert, I lay down upon the sofa and endeavored to get a couple of hours' sleep. It was a useless attempt.

by all that had occurred and the strangest fancies and surmises crowd-

Every time that I closed my eyes I tered. "I have just had an answer to saw before me the distorted baboonlike countenance of the murdered man. So sinister was the impression which that face produced upon me that I found it difficult to feel anything but gratitude for him who had removed its owner from the world. If ever human features bespoke vice

certainly those of Enoch J. Drebber, of hard." Still, I recognized that justice must be done, and that the depravity of the at my watch.

victim was no condonement in the eyes The more I thought of it the more

extraordinary did my companion's hypothesis, that the man had been poisoned, appear,

tected something which had given rise to the idea. Then, again, if not poison, what had caused the man's death, since there

was neither wound nor marks of strangulation? But, on the other hand, whose blood floor? There were no signs of a struggle, nor had the victim any weapon

an antagonist As long as all these questions were unsolved I felt that sleep would be no softly and moved his chair in the dieasy matter, either for Holmes or my-

His quiet, self-confident manner convinced me that he had already formed as she opened it. a theory which explained all the facts. though what it was I could not for an instant conjecture.

He was very late in returning-so late that I knew that the concert could not have detained him all the time. Linner was on the table before he an-

"It was magnificent," he said, as he took his seat. "Do you remember what Darwin says about music? He claims and there was a feeble tap at the door. clating it existed among the human race long before the power of speech was arrived at. Perhans that is why we are so subtly influenced by it. There are vague memories in our souls of those misty centuries when the world was in its childhood." "That's rather a broad idea." I re-

marked. "One's ideas must be as braod as Nature if they are to interpret Nature,'

he answered. "What's the matter? You're not looking quite yourself. This expression that it was all I could do Brixton road affair has upset you.' "To tell the truth, it has." I said, "I ought to be more case-hardened after

my Afghan experiences, I saw my own comrades hacked to pieces at Maiwand without losing my nerve." "I can understand. There is a mys-

tery about this which stimulates the imagination; where there is no imagination there is no horror. Have you twelvemonth, which her husband is seen the evening paper?" twelvemonth, which her husband is steward aboard a Union boat, and

"It gives a fairly good account of the affair. It does not mention the fact than I can think he being short that when the man was raised up a woman's wedding ring fell upon the especially when he has the drink. If floor. It is just as well it does not." "Look at this advertisement." he

answered. "I had one sent to every paper this morning immediately after He threw the paper across to me and I glanced at the place indicated.

It was the first advertisement in the "Found" column. "In Brixton road," it ran, "a plain

gold wedding ring, found in the road- tween any circus and Houndsditch," way between the White Hart Tavern said Sherlock Holmes, sharply. and Holland Grove. Apply Dr. Watson, 221B Baker street, between 8 and 9 this evening." "Excuse my using your name," he

said, "If I used my own some of these dunderheads would recognize it, and ings at 3 Mayfield place, Peckham." want to meddle in the affair." "That is all right," I answered. "But

supposing any one applies, I have no nis, which Tom Dennis married her-

"Oh, yes, you have," said he, hand ing me one. "This will do very well. It is almost a fac-simile." "And who do you expect will answer what with liquor shops-

this advertisement? Why, the man in the brown coatour florid friend with the square toes. If he does not come himself he will

send an accomplice." "Would he not consider it as too owner." dangerous?

is correct, and I have every reason to crone packed it away in her pocket, believe that it is, this man would rath- and shuffled off down the stairs. er risk anything than lose the ring. Sherlock Holmes sprang to his feet According to my notion he dropped it the moment she was gone and rushed while stooping over Drebber's body, into his room. and did not miss it at the time. After leaving the house he discovered his veloped in an ulster and a cravat. loss and hurried back, but found the police already in possession, owing to his own folly in leaving the candle lead me to him. Wait up for me." He had to pretend to be drunk in order to allay the suspicious behind our visitor before Holmes had which might have been aroused by his descended the stair. appearance at the gate. Now put yourself in that man's place. On thinking see her walking feebly along the other the matter over, it must have occurred side, while her pursuer dogged her to him that it was possible that he some little distance behind. had lost the ring in the road after leaving the house. What would be do rect," I thought to myseif, "or else then? He would eagerly look out for he will be led now to the heart of the the evening papers, in the hope of see- mystery." ing it among the articles found. His There was no need for him to ask eve. of course, would light upon this. me to wait up for him, for I felt that He would be overjoyed. Why should sleep was impossible until I heard the he tear a trap? There would be no result of his adventure. reason, in his eyes, why the finding of the ring should be connected with out. I had no idea how long he might the murder. He would come. He will be, but I sat stolidly puffing at my come.

"And then?" I asked.

SO CONTRACTOR OF SERVERS OF SERVERS him then. Have you any arms?"

> He will be a desperate man, and though I shall take him unawares it is as well

I went to my bedroom and followed his advice. When I returned with the My mind had been so much excited pistol the table had been cleared, and Holmes was engaged in his favorite occupation of scraping upon his vio-

"The plot thickens." he said, as I enmy American telegram. My view of the case is the correct one."
"And that is?" I asked, eagerly.

"My fiddle would be the better for new strings," he remarked. "Put your pistol in your pocket. When the fellow comes, speak to him in an ordinary of the most malignant type they were frighten him by looking at him too

"It is 8 o'clock now," I said, glancing

"Yes; he will probably be here in a few minutes. Open the door slightly. That will do. Now put the key on the inside. Thank you! This is a queer old book I picked up at a stall yesterday-'De Jure inter Gentes'-pub-I remembered how he had sniffed his lished in Latin at Leige in the Lowlips and had no doubt that he had de- lands in 1642. Charles' head was still firm on his shoulders when this little brown-backed volume was struck off." "Who is the printer?"

"Phillippe de Croy, whoever he may On the fly-leaf, in very faded ink, is written 'Ex libris Guliol-mi Whyte." I wonder who William was that which lay so thickly upon the Whyte was? Some pragmatical seventeenth century lawyer, I presume. His writing has a legal twist about it. Here comes our man, I think." with which he might have wounded As he spoke there was a sharp ring

at the bell. Sherlock Holmes rose rection of the door.

We heard the servant pass along the hall, and the sharp click of the latch "Does Doctor Wason live here?"

asked a clear but rather harsh voice. ply, but the door closed, and some one began to ascen, the steps. The footfall was an uncertain and

shuffling one. A look of surprise passed over the face of my companion as he listened to it.

1 cried At my summons, instead of the man of violence whom we expected, a very old and wrinkled woman hobbled into the apartment.

She appeared to be dazzled by the sudden blaze of light, and after dropping a courtesy, she stood blinking at us with her bleared eyes and fumbling in her pocket with nervous, shaky fin

I glainced at my comparison, and his face had assumed such a disconsolate to keen my countenance.

The old crone drew out an evening paper, and pointed at our advertisement.

"It's this as has brought me, good gentlemen," she said, dropping another courtesy; "a gold wedding ring in the Brixton road. It belongs to my girl, Sally, as was married only this time what he'd say if he come 'ome and found her without her ring is more enough at the best o' times, but more it pleases you, she went to the circus last night along with-

"Is that her ring?" I asked. "The Lord be thanked!" cried the old woman. "Sally will be a glad woman this night. That's the ring." "And what may your address be?"

inquired, taking up a pencil. "13 Duncan street, Houndsditch. A weary way from here." "The Brixton road does not lie be-

The old woman faced around and looked keenly at him from her little red-rimmed eyes.

"The gentleman asked me for my address," she said. "Sally lives in lodg-

"And your name is-"My name is Sawyer-hers is Den and a smart, clean lad, too, as long as he's at sea, and no steward in the company more thought of; but when on shore, what with the women and

"Here is your ring, Mrs. Sawyer," I interrupted in obedience to a sign from my companion; "It clearly belongs to your daughter, and I am glad to be able to restore it to the rightful

With many mumbled blessings and "Not at all. If my view of the case protestations of gratitude, the old He returned in a few seconds en-

> "I'll follow her," he said, hurriedly; "she must be an accomplice, and will The hall door had hardly slammed

Looking through the window, I could "Either his whole theory is incor-

It was close upon nine when he set

You shall see him within an pipe and skipping over the pages of Henri Murger's "Vie de Boheme." Ten o'clock passed, and I heard the "Oh, you can leave me to deal with footsteps of the maids as they pat- tion.

tered off to bed, Eleven and the mor stately tread of the landlady passed my door, bound for the same destina

It was close upon twelve before heard the sharp sound of his latchkey. The instant he entered I saw by his face that he had not been successful Amusement and chagrin seemed to be struggling for the mastery, until the former suddenly carried the day,

and he burst into a hearty laugh. "I wouldn't have the Scotland Yarders know it for the world," he cried dropping into a chair. "I have chaffed them so much that they would never have let me hear the end of it. can afford to laugh, because I know that I will be even with them in the of all occupations for little girls. The

'What is it, then?" I asked. "Oh, I don't mind telling a story against myself. That creature had front, of course. Tall boxes have a gone a little way when she began to limp and showed every sign of being footsore. Presently she came to a halt first and second stories, and then there and hailed a four-wheeler which was are partitions through the center, passing. I managed to be so close to making two rooms on each floor. A her as to hear the address, but I need stairway leads from the first floor to not have been so anxious, for she sung the second; the walls are papered, the it out loud enough to be heard at the floors stained, rugs laid, and shades Duncan street, Houndsditch, she and lace curtains placed at the winthought, and having seen her safely est and whitest of beds, dressing tainside, I perched myself behind. That's bles, bureaus and washstands, with an art which every detective should be cretonne and muslin bureau scarfs, pin an expert at. Well, away we rattled, and never drew rein until we reached the street in question. I hopped off before we came to the door, and strolled down the street in an easy, lounging way. I saw the cab pull up. The driver jumped down, and I saw all the walls. him open the door and stand expect-Nothing came out, though. antly. When I reached him he was groping about frantically in the empty cab, and giving vent to the finest assorted collection of oaths that ever I listened to. There was no sign or trace of his pasat No. 13. I found that the house belonged to a respectable paper hanger, named Keswick, and that no one of

had ever been heard of there." "You don't mean to say," I cried, in amazement, "that that tottering, feeble original features will suggest themold woman was able to get out of the selves to an original mind. Almost cab while it was in motion, without every piece of furniture to be found either you or the driver seeing her?"

the name of either Sawyer or Dennis

"Old woman be d-d!" said Sher-lock Holmes, sharply. "We were the old women to be so taken in. It must He saw that he was followed, no doubt, and used this means of giving me the slip. It shows that the man We could not hear the servant's re- have been a young man, and an active business. Another way to make small one too, besides being an incomparable actor. The get-up was inimitable. we are after it not as lonely as I imagined he was, but has friends who are ready to risk something for him. Now, doctor, you are looking done up. Take my advice and turn in." I was certainly feeling very weary.

I left Holmes seated in front of the smoldering fire, and long into the watches of the night I heard the low. melancholy wailings of his violin, and knew that he was still pondering over the strange problem which he had set himself to unravel.

(To be Continued.)

OBEYED ORDERS AND WON

Incident of the Civil War That Shows the Value . of Unquestioning Discipline.

As an illustration of the idea of obedience and discipline inculcated in the little Etta Gooch, of Waynesburg, Ky. West Point cadets, James Barnes tells Though she is only 9 years old, she is a a story full of significance, says the capable telegraph operator. In less Chicago Chronicle. During the war in than six months she learned to send the sixties a young officer once reported and receive messages, and she is now to a volunteer brigadier that he had or- able to report trains and receive and ders from division headquarters to take a battery that held the top of a sweeping slope on the front of the Confederate line, the shells from which were playing havoc with the Union infantry that were deploying through a wooded

"What!" exclaimed the volunteer brigadier, "are you going to try to take those guns with cavalry? Impossible! You can't do it."

"Oh, yes, I can, sir," was the reply; "I've got the orders in my pocket." This West Pointer did not doubt in the least what he was going to do, nor his capcaity, and, strange to say, he did it, for, advancing at a charge suddenly from the wood arcoss the open ground he took the battery in the flank before they could change effectually the position of the guns, and he brought them back with him.

LAND OF MANY WONDERS Galapagos Islands Contain Seemingly No End of Minerals.

Captain Richard Nye, who was one tells of many wonders of the Galapagos islands, which that vessel visited. In an interview at San Francisco he said:

as a shad is of bones. On Albemarle smoked, the dining room was chilly. there is an extinct crater, miles in di- and when we assembled for breakfast, ameter, in which there is in sight 40,- papa looked rather grim and mamma 000 tons of pure sulphur. The crater is tired, for the baby had been restless about ten miles inland and a tramway all night. Polly was plainly inclined will be necessary for transportation to to fretfulness and Bridget was undenithe coast, but this should be a small ably cross when Jack came in with matter considering the possible profit. the breakfast rolls from the baker's.

dogs. The animals are a mongrel breed and smiling. and were left on the island by whalers. The dogs have become wild and ex-

their habits and run in droves." Captain Nye also tells of a remarkable lake on the island of Chatham at ing, and he just touched her cheek an elevation of 3,000 feet above the gently as he passed. level of the sea. This lake, according to the captain, rises and falls with the tide, and no sounding line has ever delivered the rolls to Bridget with a that stand near it. Decorators will come reached its bottom. Many relies of an ancient race were found.

Conductor Scored.

Conductor-Let me see-did I get your ticket? Smart Passenger-Yes, sir; you took it up at Montlavo and punched -- ons



Summer Dollhouses Summer days are ideal ones for dollhouses. Set in a cool spot under the trees, on days too warm to admit of There's nothing so jolly as making mud active play, they make the happiest Mothers' Journal tells how to make the priettiest kind of play-houses out of boxes. The boxes are open in Take the freshest of earth and the clean shelf half way up, dividing them into This begins to look genuine, I dows. The bedrooms have the neatcushion and toilet articles all complete. In the parlor are piano, center table, chairs and sofa and a complete set of cooking utensils hangs over the kitchen stove. There are pictures on

Such a dollhouse costs a good deal in time and labor, but little in money. A common goods box serves as the foundation, and a papa or big brother who is handy with tools can put in stairs, shelves and partitions without senger, and I fear it will be some time trouble, and until she has started on before he gets his fare. On inquiring it the mother or big sister will not know how the fascination of copying a house in minature grows on one.

A dolls' schoolhouse, with desks and blackboards, is among endless variations that can be planned. Countless in doll miniature for a few cents, and, now that so many big brothers do bench work and learn to operate circular saws in manual training classes, they can be pressed into the doll cabinet girls happy for the summer is to let them set up housekeeping in a piano grown up belongings and doll things, are working models of beehives. There is an inexhaustible interest to the juvenile mind, both masculine and playing house," and the variations the

are legion. Grown ups can even catch the fever when they are pure of heart and unconventional in mind; witness the longings of Elizabeth to have a little cottage out in the park, just big enough for her and one of the bables to get into, where they might go and stay all night, and have the other two bables come and take tea with them.-New York Tribune.

Two Bright Children.

The above is an excellent picture of



ETTA GOOCH. HARRY BROOKS. write orders. This picture is from a

photograph taken by her father. Harry Brooks is the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brooks, of near Hinton, Ky. He successfully passed the teachers' examination and made an excellent record, reaching a general average of .75, which but for the age limit would entitle him to a second-class county certificate. He is conof those on the steamer W. S. Phelps, sidered an extraordinarily bright boy.

The Right Kind of a Boy. The other morning we were in the "The islands are as full of minerals midst of a three days' rain. The fire

marle is that it is overrun with wild boots in the entry and he came in rosy "Here's the paper, father," he said, with such a cheerful tone that his fatremely vicious. They are wolflike in ther's brow relaxed and he said, "Ah, Jack, thank you," quite pleasantly. His mother looked up at him smil-

> "Top of the morning to you, Pollywog," he said to his little sister, and

tiful day? He gave the fire a poke and opened minutes after Jack came in we gatherbut it isn't customary on local tickets This seems very simple in telling and to punch out the passenger's desting- Jack never knew he had done anything ables in Vanity Fair.—Washington Corat all; but he had, in fact, changed the respondence New York Tribune.

whole moral atmosphere of the room and had started a gloomy day pleasant for five people.

"He is always so," said his mother when I spoke to her about it afterward; just so sunny and kind and ready all the time. I suppose there are more brilliant boys in the world than mine, out none with a kinder heart or sweeter temper, I am sure of that."-Our Dumb Animals.

Mud Pies. Of all the enjoyment under the skies,

Prepare a nice shingle, or short, narrow plank, Lay it carefully down on a bright, sunny

bank. est of sand, mix them up thoroughly well with your hand.

Add a cupful of water, then stir with a stick-A little more water if it seems too thick Now take up a lump of this beautiful dough, About just enough for a mud pie, you

Roll it softly around and give it a pat, Don't have it too humpy and yet not too flat. Lay it down on the board to bake in the

know.

Then make all the others just like this Then sprinkle white sand over each little cake. And leave them about fifteen minutes t

And when they are done, you'll certainly sav: "That's the most fun I've had for many a day. -Carolyn Wells.

Floating Farms.

The Russian Government is attempting to familiarize its peasants with the modern methods of agriculture and has imported for this purpose many American harvesters, reapers, mowers and cleaners. It also devised the novel scheme of the floating farm.

These floating farms are prepared far up on the frozen river shores. They consist of barges hundreds of feet long in a grown up house can be purchased | covered deeply with earth and then laid out as model farms. When the ice breaks, the barges drift down to warmer climes and seed and grain grow as if on land.

Houses for the professors of agriculture are built on the barge and also pings. if the houses are occupied. As a of the farm. The man who sells a ton quarters for the crew of sailor-farmers. The great decks are laid out in specibox, with furniture half way between men beds and in every available spot growth made by many of the chickens buy something to replace them his When the barge stops at a village the

church bell is rung and the people led should not be fumigated during the but fifty cents' worth of fertilizing mafeminine, but particularly the latter, in by the mayor visit the farm. Illustrat- summer almost as regularly as during terial, and if he is a good dairyman, he ed lectures are given, new plants and children can introduce upon this theme new methods of growing old plants are shown and often gifts of seed for experimental purposes are made.

> pupil. "Yes, ma'am," she replied, "two times.'

"Were you ever baptized?" asked the

Baptism Didn't Take.

"How did that happen?" asked the teacher. "'Cause it didn't take the first time," was the reply.

The Retort Courteous, Bad Boy-"Hey, dere, kid; don't yer wanter play ball wid us?" Good Boy-"No, thank you. My mamma said I must not play with bad

Youse can't make us any worse dan we is. See?" Not Complimentary to Grandma "Grandma," said little 5-year-old

Bad Boy-"Aw, come off de perch.

Tommy, with slate pencil in hand, "please get down on your hands and "What for, dear?" asked the old lady. "'Cause I want to draw a elephant,"

replied the youthful artist. What Elijah Did. "Well, boys," said the Sunday school eacher, addressing the juvenile class, what can you tell me about Elijah?" "He was the feller what turned his horseless chariot into an airship," re-

plied the small boy at the foot.

· Expected a Monte Cristo. Senator Clark, of Montana, has been a distinct disappointment to society at the capital. It was predicted when he was elected to the Senate that he would be a veritable Count of Monte Cristo; that Aladdin-like banquets would be given at his house, and he would play the role at balls where corner lots, steam yachts and automobiles would be given away as souvenirs. On the contrary, the "King of Butte" has lived the life of an anchoret since he took his seat in Congress. He accepts few invitations and invites few people to his house. Now and then he gives a dinner, but it is in no way remarkable or distinguished from other dinners. The viands, wine, service and cigars are figure. Slide cleats under wagon box, "One of the queer things in Albe- He had taken off his rubber coat and good, but no better than what his poorer colleagues offer.

There is a rumor, however, that all this is to be changed, and gossip has it that Senator Clark will buy the whole square, one corner of which, the site where Castle Stewart formerly stood, he now owns. Upon this handsome property, it is said, Senator Clark will build a palace, which in appearance. size and splendor will excel the Leiter. Patterson and Wadsworth mansions, "Here you are, Bridget. Aren't you from Europe to adorn this house, the sorry you didn't go yourself this beau- palaces and castles of the Old World will be ransacked to furnish it, and its ative value of the drill and hand seed walls will be hung with the mastera damper. The smoke ceased and pres- pieces of all ages. Once installed in this ently the coals began to glow and five splendid home, Senator Clark, it is announced, will do all and more than was seeding by hand. ed around the table and were eating expected of him in the beginning, and Conductor-I beg your pardon, sir; our oatmeal as cheerfully as possible. millions will be spent for the entertainment and delectation of the fashion-



Shade for Chicks. There are thousands of chicks hatched late in the season that need pro- to think. Yet a national law forcing tection from the sun's rays to enable bogus butter to sell for just what it is them to make a proper growth during must exert a salutary influence on the the summer. The coop illustrated may market for butter. Dairymen should be used, or any coop of a plan best keep up the high standard of the pure suited to the ideas of the poultry rais- product and see that the oleo bill is er; any of them may be protected by strictly enforced .- Farm and Home. an arrangement such as shown. Whatever the form of the coop, the shed which is to furnish shade should be built on the slant shown, so that any rain which falls on it may be shed. To make this roof, a frame should be



SHADE FOR LATE CHICKS.

stakes driven firmly into the ground. for nitrate of soda \$9.69 per acre, and The top may be covered with light as the average cost of fertilizer was cornstalks, hay, straw or burlap; in \$4 per acre, they think it pays to supfact, with almost anything that will ply the nitrogen. On cabbages they not draw heat, and which will be fair- found the best results from dried ly weather-proof.

be of great benefit to the chicks, for was nearly equal in results. The averit will give them a cool and shady age increased value of the crops was place after a run on the range. A over \$50 per acre. They seemed to number of these shades may be made act about alike in hastening the earliat very small cost, so that there is no ness of the crop.-New England Homeexcuse for going without such a pro- stead. tection for the coops.

Care of Poultry House. Nine out of ten poultry houses remain uncleaned during the summer, the amount of the farm that is sold except for the removal of the dropresult the lice greatly increase in num- of wheat sells in it about \$7 worth of ber, and are responsible for the slow during the summer.

There is no reason why the houses the winter, and the labor involved is has probably added much really not so great. An abundance of that, or twenty times that to the value whitewash and some carbolic acid will of the farm in the bran, oil meal, cotusually do all necessary to rid the ton seed or other food that he purhouses of lice, provided it is applied so chased while feeding his cows for makthat all cracks and crevices are reaching that ton of butter. It is in this ed. Nest boxes should be removed and way that the dairyman's farm is con-Sunday school teacher of a little girl new ones substituted unless the old tinually growing more productive, and ones can be thoroughly cleansed. if he does not make much from his Roosts should come down so that the dairy, he should from the crops that disenfectant may be placed in all the he can grow on his much enriched soil. cracks; in short, the house should be thoroughly cleansed, and that several

times during the summer. . Rig for Corn Huskers. For the benefit of those who have corn to busk, I send a sketch of a plat-



the wagon box.

RIG FOR FODDER. the platform on place and sell for as good a price in which to lay fodder. Take a piece of our markets as the corn-fed animals. hard wood, b, 3 in. wide and 1/2 in. We do not mean that it will be necthick, long enough to reach from one essary to go back to the animals that crosspiece to the other, bolt this to weighed four hundred or five hundred the under side of two center cross- pounds when slaughtered, because pieces of wagon box. This can be done feeders have learned that they can be by taking the nuts of the braces on fattened at 175 to 225 pounds, be well



side of wagon box, as shown in the as indicated in the illustration. A farmer having this arrangement may husk corn all day with ease.-Nelson Savage, in Farm and Home.

Don't Sow Seed by Hand. The sowing of seed by hand is not an economical method, as more seed Zealand, to Syracuse N. Y., a distance is required than when a drill is used, of nine thousand miles, to purchase a and there is a larger return from the berd of Holstein cattle. He bought drill, owing to better covering of the eleven head, eight helfers and three seed and greater uniformity of depth. bulls, which he will take home with The drill has been improved to a high him. This will be the second herd of degree of efficiency, and some have Holsteins ever imported into New fertilizer attachments. In all experi- Zealand. ments made to determine the comparing a less quantity of seed, carefully drilled in, yielded more bushels per

lieve that the passage of the oleo bill horses. He proposes to make it a means a permanent heavy advance in feature of the St. Louis Exposition.

the price of products, particularly butter, and are banking the future of the dairy interests along these lines as being very promising. The best intent of the oleo bill is the suppression of fraud, and it is doubtful whether prices advance as much as some seem

Nitrogen for Sweet Corn. The New Jersey Experiment Station

has been for three years testing different forms and amounts of nitrogenous fertilizer for sweet corn. The first group of plants had either nitrate of soda 150 pounds per acre, sulphate of ammonia 120 pounds per acre, or dried blood two hundred pounds per acre. Each was calculated to furnish the same amount of nitrogen. On a second group these amounts were multiplied by 1 2-3, and on a third group by 21/2. The three years test has shown an increase of 23.3 to 40.2 per cent. The yield was largest where the most nitrogen was applied. The returns for sulphate of ammonia for three years built of light lumber and the corner was \$12.66, for dried blood, \$9.95, and blood, about 270 pounds per acre, Such an arrangement as shown will though 200 pounds of nitrate of soda

> Grain and Dairy Farming. An important difference between dairy farming and grain farming is with the product that is of the fertility fertilizing elements, and if he does not farm is so much poorer. The dairyman who sells a ton of butter has sold

-American Cultivator. A Plow Shoe. The good farmer does not throw the plow on its side and drag it from one field to another. He will make a wooden runner, as shown in the

cut, or he cuts a n d convenient. away an old boot or shoe, all but the Take two 6-in. sole and toe, for a runner. The good appearance of a lane or roadway long, for cleats. should not be spoiled by plow marks-Space them so they it looks as if the farmer didn't care,-

The Corn-Fed Hog. When the time comes that the cook Nail four boards 2 prefers cottonseed oil to lard for houseft. long on end of hold use, we shall expect to see what cleats, as shown in is called the bacon hog, with two the cut. This makes streaks of lean to one of fat, take the fattened, too, but the thin-backed scant-hammed and peak-nosed tribe do not find favor among our marketmen, however well they may be liked by the aristocracy of England.-American Cultivator.

A Change Needed. Fowls will often do well on a small place for several years and then fall off and become unprofitable just as the owner thinks he has learned it all. The usual reason is either that the stock has become run out by too much confinement or that the fowls have used up some of the things about the place which they need. They have killed out the grass, used up all the sharp gravel or perhaps the soil has become infested with disease or the coops with lice. Remedy is to note conditions, supply what is needed and introduce fresh stock.

Long Trip to Buy Stock. The Drover's Journal tells of a man who came from New Plymouth, New

Motor Plow.

The Agricultural World of London England, says that Dr. Gatling, inventacre, in proportion to seed used, than or of the Gatling gun, has invented a plow to be operated by a gasoline motor. He claims that it can be run at a cost of \$2 per day, so that it will do Some dairymen are inclined to be- the work of thirty men and eighty