Second Table.

he gets a bite.

boys are mad when comp'ny co

W G Lano July 22 01

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

## CHAPTER VI.

Our prisoner's furious resistance did not apparently indicate any ferocity in his disposition toward ourselves, for on findng himself powerless he smiled in an affaule manner, and expressed his hopes that he had not hurt any of us in the scuffle.

"I guess you're going to take me to the police station," he remarked myself.

Therefore the company to take me to the police station," he remarked myself.

"Therefore the company to take me to the police station," he remarked to the police station," he remarked to the company to take me to the police station," he remarked to the police station, and the police station are the police station, and the police station are the police station. the door. If you'll loose my legs I'll walk down to it. I'm not so light to lift as I used to be."

He rose and stretched his legs, as though to assure himself that they

were free once more.

"If there's a vacant place for a chief of the police, I reckon you are the man for it," he said, gazing with undisguised admiration at my fellowlodger. "The way you kept on my trail was a caution."
"You had better come with me,"

said Holmes to the two detectives. "I can drive you," said Lestrade, "Good! and Gregson can come inside with me. You, too, doctor; you have taken an interest in the case,

and may as well stick to us." I assented gladly, and we all descended together. Our prisoner made no attempt to escape, but stepped calmly into the cab which had been his, and we followed him. Lestrade mounted the box, whipped up the horse and brought us in a very short time to our destination.

We were ushered into a small chamber, where a police inspector noted down our prisoner's name and the names of the men with whose murder he had been charged. The official was a white-faced, un-

emotional man, who went through his duties in a dull, mechanical way. "The prisoner will be put before the magistrates in the course of the week," he said; "in the meantime, Mr. Jefferson Hope, have you any-thing that you wish to say? I must warn you that your words will be taken down and may be used against

"I've got a good deal to say," our prisoner said, slowly. "I want to tell you gentlemen all about it." "Hadn't you better reserve that for your trial?" asked the inspector. "I may never be tried," he an-"You needn't look startled. It isn't suicide I am thinking of. Are you a doctor?"

me as he asked this last question. Yes, I am," I answered "Then put your hand here," he said, with a smile, motioning with his manacled wrists toward his chest. I did so, and became at once conscious of an extraordinary throbbing

In the silence of the room I could hear a dull humming and buzzing which proceeded from the same

and commotion which was going on

"Why," I cried, "you have an aortic aneurism!" "That's what they call it," he said, placidly. week about it, and he told me that it was bound to burst before many days alone. passed. It has been getting worse posure and under-feeding in the Salt Lake mountains. I've done my work now, and I don't care servant, and that he must not me. soon I go, but I should like to leave some account of the business

tell his story.

"Do you consider, doctor, that there his way out of the station, is immediate danger?" the former "Most certainly there is," I an-

"In that case, it is clearly our duty statement," said the inspector. "You are at liberty, sir, to give your account, which I again warn you will "Ther

be taken down." "I'll sit down, with your leave," the prisoner said, suiting the action to makes me easily tired, and the tusthe grave, and I am not likely to lie him out. to you. Every word I say is the ab- "It chanced that some days before solute truth, and how you use it is a gentleman who had been engaged a matter of no consequence to me."

leaned back in his chair and began one of them in my carriage. It was the following remarkable statement: claimed that same evening and re-I can vouch for the accuracy of the turned. But in the interval I had taksubjoined account, for I have had ac- en a molding of it, and had a duplicess to Lestrade's notebook, in cate constructed. which the prisoner's words were tak-

"it's enough that they were guilty of which I had now to solve. the death of two human beings-a father and a daughter—and that they has passed since their crime, it was

tion against them in any court. "That girl that I spoke of was to front of me and he hailed it. have married me twenty years ago. She was forced into marrying that of my horse was within a yard of his

dead finger, and I vowed that his dy- my astonishment, we found ourselves ing eyes should rest upon that very back in the terrace in which he had ring, and that his last thoughts should boarded. be of the crime for which he was pun-

I die tomorrow, as is likely enough, talking."
I die knowing that my work in this "That" world is done, and well done. They have perished, and by my hand. There is nothing left for me to hope noise like people struggling to enter for or to desire.

that I must turn my hand to something for my living. "Driving and riding are as natural to me as walking, so I applied at a cab owner's office, and soon got employment. I was to bring a certain ever was over that I might keep for

"There was seldom much over, but I managed to scrape along somehow. The hardest job was to learn my way about, for I reckon that of all the mazes that ever were contrived, this city is the most confusing.

"They were at a boarding house at Cumberland, over on the other side of the river. When once I found them out I knew that I had them at my

"I had grown my beard, and there was no chance of their recognizing would dog them and follow them

until I saw my opportunity. I was de-termined that they should not escape

"It was only early in the morning or late at night that I could earn any-

thing, so that I began to get behindhand with my employer, "During two weeks I drove behind them every day, and never once saw them separate. Drebber himself was

drunk half the time, but Stangerson was not to be caught napping. "I watched them late and early, but never saw the ghost of a chance; but grain meant instant death. I spotted I was not discouraged, for something the bottle in which this preparation told me that the hour had almost come. My only fear was that this thing in my chest might burst a little

too soon and leave my work undone. "At last one evening, I was driving soluble pills, and each pill I put in a up and down Torquay Terrace, as the street was called in which they board ed, when I saw a cab drive up to their

"Presently some luggage brought out, and after a time Drebber and Stangerson followed it and drove off. I whipped up my horse and kept good deal less noisy, than firing across ing to shift their quarters.

'At Euston station they got out, and to use them. not be another for some time.

"Stangerson seemed to be put out at that, but Drebber was rather pined for a thing and longed for it pleased than otherwise. I got so during twenty long years, and then could hear every word that passed be-

"Drebber said that he had a little business of his own to do, and that if the other would wait for him he would with excitement. soon rejoin him.

"His companion remonstrated with him, and reminded him that they had resolved to stick together. Dreb-"I went to a doctor last ber answered that the matter was a delicate one, and that he must go

"I could not catch what Stangerfor years. I got it from over-ex- son said to that, but the other burst sume to dictate to him.

"On that the secretary gave it up behind me. I don't want to be remembered as a common cut-throat." as a bad job, and simply bargained with him that if he missed the last The inspector and the two detectrain he should rejoin him at Hallihad a hurried discussion as to day's private hotel; to which Drebber the advisability of allowing him to answered that he would be back on the platform before eleven, and made

"The moment for which I had waited so long had at last come. I had my enemies within my power. gether they could protect each other, but singly they were at my mercy. I in the interests of justice, to take his did not act, however, with undue precipitation. My plans were already

"There is no satisfaction in ven geance unless the offender has time to realize who it is that strikes him, and why retribution had come upon him. I the word. "This aneurism of mine had my plans arranged by which I should have the opportunity of maksle we had half an hour ago has not ing the man who had wronged me unmended matters. I'm on the brink of derstand that his old sin had found

in looking over some houses in the With these words, Jefferson Hope Brixton road had dropped the key of

"By means of this I had access to at I could rely upon being free from in-"It doesn't much matter to you terruption. How to get Drebber to to a company the clever young Brazilwhy I hated these men," he said; that house was the difficult problem

"He walked down the road and went into one or two liquor shops, had therefore, forfeited their own staying for nearly half an hour in the lives. After the lapse of time that last of them.

"When he came out he staggered impossible for me to secure a convic- in his walk, and was evidently pretty well on. There was a hansom just in "I followed it so close that the nose

same Drebber, and broke her heart driver the whole way.
over it.
"We rattled across Waterloo Bridge "I took the marriage ring from her and through miles of streets until, to

"I could not imagine what his intention was in returning there, but I went "I have carried it about with me, on and pulled up my cab a hundred and have followed him and his ac- yards or so from the house. He encomplice over two continents until I tered it and his hansom drove away. caught them. They thought to tire Give me a glass of water, if you me out, but they could not do it. If please; my mouth gets dry with the

"That's better," he said. "Well, I waited for a quarter of an hour or more, when suddenly there came a the house. Next moment the door They were rich and I was poor, was flung open and two men ap- girl? so that it was no easy matter for me peared, one of whom was Drebber and to follow them. When I got to Lon-the other was a young chap whom I looking, don't you think?

had never seen before.
"This fellow had Drebber by the collar, and when they came to the head of the steps he gave him a shove and a kick which sent him half across

"'You hound!' he cried, shaking his stick at him. "I'll teach you to insuit an honest girl!'

"He was so hot that I think he would have thrashed Drebber with his cudgel, only that the cur staggered away down the road as fast as his legs would carry him. He ran as far as the corner, and then, seeing my cab, he hailed me and jumped in. ''Drive me to Halliday's private hotel,' said he.

"When I had him fairly inside my cab my heart jumped so with joy that sum a week to the owner, and what- I feared lest at this last moment my aneurism might go wrong.
"I drove along slowly, weighing in
my own mind what it was best to do.

I might take him right out into the country and there in some deserted lane have my last interview with him. I had almost decided on this when he solved the problem for me. "The craze for drink had seized him

again and he ordered me to pull up outside a gin place. He went in, leaving word that I should wait for him. There he remained until closing time, and when he came out he was so far gone that I knew the game was in my own hands.

"Don't imagine that I intended to kill him in cold blood. It would only have been rigid justice if I had done cab, and sometimes on foot, but the former was the best, for then they could not get away from me

have filled in America during my wandering life, I was once a janitor and sweeper out of the laboratory at York College.

"One day the professor was lecturing on poisons, and he showed his stu-dents some alkaloid, as he called it, which he had extracted from some South American arrow poison and which was so powerful that the least was kept, and when they were all gone I helped myself to a little of it. "I was a fairly good dispenser, so

worked this alkaloid into small, box with a similar pill made without poison. I determined at the time that, when I had my chance, my gentlemen should each have a draw out of one of was these boxes, while I eat the pill that "It would be quite as deadly, and a

within sight of them, feeling ill at a handkerchief. From that day I had ease, for I feared that they were gothe time had now come when I was "It was nearer one than twelve, and

had just gone, and that there would that I could have shouted out from "If any of you gentlemen have ever

close to them in the bustle that I suddenly found it within reach, you would understand my feelings. "I lighted a cigar and puffed at it to steady my nerves, but my hands were frocks. No, it was all on account of

> "As I drove I could see old John Ferrier and sweet Lucy looking at me out of the darkness and smiling at me, just as plain as I see you all in this room. All the way they were ahead of me and one on each side of the horse, until I pulled up at the house in the

"There was not a soul to be seen nor a sound to be heard, except the dripping of the rain. When I looked in at the window, I found Drebber all huddled together in a drunken sleep. shook him by the arm. 'It's time to go out,' I said.

"All right, cabby,' said he. "I suppose he thought we had come to the hotel that he had mentioned for he got out without another word and followed me down the garden.

"I had to walk beside him to keep him steady, for he was still a little top-heavy. When we came to the door I opened it and led him into the front room. I give you my word that, all the way, the father and daughter were walking in front of us. "'It's infernally dark,' said he stamping about,

'We'll soon have a light," I said striking a match and putting it to a wax-candle which I had brought with me. 'Now, Enoch Drebber,' I continued, turning to him and holding the light to my own face, 'who am I?'

## (To be continued.) ONE CROWN AT A TIME.

### Why King Edward Did Not Take Flying Ship Trip.

King Edward VII, as is well known, is much interested in all matters relating to flying ships, and especially is he interested in Santos-Dumont and his right in front of the steps. efforts. A few weeks before the corothe king had quite made up his mind aerial voyage was really true.

coronation has not yet taken place, and I can assure that I wish to wear my earthly crown before I put on the other.!"

## A Funny Moon.

One summer evening a little girl was out doors washing her feet. After a while she happened to look at the moon, just under a cloud. She jumped up and ran into the house as fast as she could, and said: "I'm not going to stay out there and

that moon slipp'n' and slid'n' 'round like that.'

# Brown-Do you think she is a clever

Smith-Um-m! Rather

invite her to spend some Saturday with

fy it. After that there was no lack of times" for Ethel Stedman .-

Child Telegraph Operator. tor in Illinois. He is now only 10

to stay for meals. They hate years old, and is To have the other people eat, while boys must wait and wait; able to send and I've about made up my m receive messages ferent from the rest, on main line For, as for me, I b'lieve I like the se wires with the table best. accuracy of an To eat along with comp'ny is so trying adult operator. for it's tough His sister Lena, To sit and watch the victuals when you dassent touch the stuff; who is 11 years see your father serving dark meat and the light, old, is an equally skilled operator a boy is sure he'll starve befor

when he asks you what you'll have -you've heard it all before and won't get nothing more; For, when you want another piece, your mother winks her eye, so you say, "I've plenty, please! and tell a whopping lie. When comp'ny is a watching you, got to be polite,

eat your victuals with a fork, and take a little bite; You can't have nothing till you're and 'cause a boy is small Folks think he isn't hungry, and he's never asked at all. Since I can first remember I've been tole that when the cake

Is passed around, the proper thing is for a boy to take The piece that's nearest to him, and so al I ever got, When comp'ny's been to our house, the smallest in the lot.

It worries' boys like everything to hav the comp'ny stay etting round the table, like they couldn't get away; But when they've gone and left the who big shooting match to me, Say, din't it fun to just wade in and help

myself? Oh, gee! With no one round to notice what you'r doing-bet your life!don't use forks to eat with who they'd rather use a knife; Nor take such little bites as when they's

eating with the rest, so, for lots of things, I like the ond table the best. L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Hack-Driver's Little Girl. Six little girls in Miss Rexford's school were about the same age-Cora, lowed them on to the platform. I a wild, bleak night, blowing hard and Ethel, Sally, Edith, Jenny and Ruth. heard them ask for the Liverpool raining in torrents. Dismal as it was five of them were generally to be train, and the guard answer that one outside, I was glad within—so glad seen together, at recess and going and one, Ethel Stedman, was not apt to be included in the good times of the

others. This was not because Ethel was not as pretty or as bright or as pleasant as the rest of them, or because she did not wear as dainty her father's being a hack driver. Sally's father was a doctor, Edith's was a clergyman, Cora's was a lawyer, Ruth's painted pictures, while Jenny's father kept a book-store. These little girls did not realize that a man who drove a back for a living could be just as good as if he went around selling books, or even preached sermons in a blg church. So Ethel was made to feel in some way she was not quite their equal, though she didn't understand what the reason was. It would never have occurred to her that her dear, kind father was the cause of all this snubbing.

Day after day Ethel went to school, wishing she could do something to make the girls like her better. Finally her chance came.

It was warm and sunshiny when school opened one afternoon; but before long it grew cloudy, and, when the children were let out, the weather was so threatening that the five friends hurried along hoping to reach their homes before the shower. They had only gone a few blocks, however, when great drops began to fall; and in a minute it was pouring. There was no way but to scamper up on the steps of a house, to wait till the rain should cease; but the question that troubled them was how soon would it stop. It might keep on all night, and they all lived a long walk away. It thundered and lightened a little, and Cora and Jenny began to cry. It grew darker, and rain came down in such sheets that the girls could hardly see across the street. Then a hack came along, and, to their surprise, it stopped

"Girls! girls!" called a familiar en down exactly as they were ut- least one spot in this great city where nation it was extensively rumored that voice, "don't you want to ride home?" Before one of them could answer Ethel's father had jumped from his ian in one of his aerial flights; that he high seat, and had poor little frightenhad, in fact, made all arrangements for ed Jenny in his arms. He deposited his travel through the air. A certain her on her feet inside the carriage well known scientific peer asked his door, and in a minute or two the five majesty one evening after dinner were all there, half laughing, half crywhether the rumor concerning the royal ing, and being whirled along toward

"Now, Lord —," answered King Edward, laughingly, "is it likely that I started on ahead, or I should have askwould take this flying ship trip? The ed you to ride then," explained Ethel and the five couldn't help feeling a little bit ashamed to see the eagerness vor. As for Ethel herself, she almost wished a shower would come up every day, it was such a delight to be right among the girls, and be one of them. "How did you get home?" asked Edith's father that night.

"Mr. Stedman brought me in his hack. Ethel asked us all to ride." And Edith related the circumstances. "Mr. Stedman is a nice man," said the clergyman, reflectively. "I told

some one the other day I didn't believe there was a better man in this town than Erastus Stedman. And he has man makes is in allowing himself to a good wife, too. I am glad that Ethel is one of your mates. You'd better make so many fool mistakes.

Edith told the other girls what her father had said; and they agreed that they had made a great mistake, and that they would do their best to recti-

William McKinley Enscore, of Menard, is the youngest telegraph opera-



Both children were taught telegraphy at home by their mother. Their father, R. L. Enscore, for thirteen years was station agent and operator at Galatia, Ill., for the Cairo Short Line Railroad. He has now moved to Menard, Ill., having been appointed to an important position at the Southern Illinois penitentiary at Chester. Both children, though they have spent considerable time in the telegraph office, have always been regular in their attendance at school.

-Chicago Inter Ocean. Baby Wanted Teeth. Dentist-Well, little girl, what can do for you?

and are well advanced in their studies.

Little Girl (aged 4)-I want to get some teeth for our baby. He just came yesterday and he ain't got any, so I want to get some like mamma got ere, only smaller."

Use for a Barrel. Small German Boy-Please, mister, give me an empty barrel of flour? Grocer-What do you want it for? 8. G. B .- I want it to make a chicken coop for my dog, already.

A Little Boy's Idea.
"Where do we get our most valuable furs?" asked the teacher. "From the fir tree," replied the boy at the pedal extremity of the class.

## HOMES LACKING TASTE.

Beauty and Restfulness Sacrificed to Useless Things and Bric-a-Brac. The art of house furnishing is little known in this country, especially and restfulness. The last thing that seems to be considered in their arrangement is the convenience of the occupants. To judge merely from appearances, one would think that they were designed to serve as showrooms for furniture and bric-a-brac and fancy work, and that the inmates were only there on sufferance, because they had to have some refuge from the wind and weather and no other domicile could be found. "Most women," our authority observes, "treat their homes as storehouses or museums, and the more things they can crowd into them the better they are pleased. They prefer to have the things where they can be seen, if possible, but when no more space is left and not a corner is available for even a photograph or a china dog they will pack them away in chests and closets and go on accumulating. They may have no time for reading or recreation or even for the proper care of their own persons, but that fact never deters them from adding to the number of their household gods and to care of them.

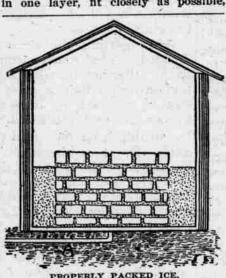
Mrs. Oliphant, in one of her stories tells of a vulgar rich man who liked to have costly and useless things about him. He saw no beauty in the Turner which adorned his drawing room, but it was sweet to him to think that he was able to hang up thousands of pounds, so to speak, upon his walls. It is perhaps something of this feeling that makes women turn their homes into museums. In a country where so many people have become suddenly rich or have been raised from poverty to comparative affluence, possession is such an unfamiliar thing that it seems to please in itself, apart from any value in the articles possessed, and people who cannot have the satisfaction of possessing costly and useless things find some consolation in an innumerable number of cheap and useless, if not cheap and nasty, articles. In older countries, where rapid changes of income are not so frequent, one sees less of this desire for display, and in English homes, for instance, there is a comfort and restfulness, and consequently a beauty, even in the midst of shabbiness, which is little known in America."-Chicago Chronicle. Miles of Crystallized Salt.

In the midst of the Colorado desert, a little to the north of the Mexican bordep and 264 feet below the level of the sea, lies a field of crystallized salt more than 1,000 acres in extent, presenting a surface as white as snow, and beneath with which the girl whom they had all the noonday glare of the sun so dazslighted was ready to do them a fa- zling that the naked eye cannot stand its radiance. It stretches away for miles and miles about Salton, Colo., an ocean of blazing, blistering white.

> Mamma-When that bad boy threw stones at you why didn't you come in and tell me instead of throwing stones

(aged 6) - Pshaw; that Tommie wouldn't have helped any. You couldn't hit the side of a barn.-Buffalo News. The greatest mistake the average

Proper Way to Store Ice. A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker explains the method he uses to without much labor for the wheat seed. store ice. The illustration shows a It is quite probable that any fairly fercross section of his icehouse, with tile soil plowed early and well prepared boards nailed horizontally on the in- for the seed bed would produce quite side of the poles. From twelve to fif- as good results in the wheat crop as the teen inches should be left between the corn stubble field unless the soil of ice cakes and the walls. Locate the the latter was strong in fertility.-Inicehouse where good natural drainage may be secured. Tile may be laid, as indicated at A, to secure more adequate drainage if needed. Cut the cakes so as to break joints, say 18 by which is that the queens which go out 36 inches or 15 by 30, as conditions with them may not be fertile, and if may require. It will be impossible to make the cakes fit together perfectly. no matter how expert the saw manipulator may be. On this account we put in one layer, fit closely as possible,



PROPERLY PACKED ICE.

then shave over the upper surface of all the cakes with a carpenter's adze. lustrated from life, has been tested in The shavings of ice are swept into the ing cold, a little water is sprinkled over the whole surface to cement the layer than any desirable sort by from a week

solidly together. As each layer is completed the sawdust should be filled in around the is set in great abundance. In size it sides level with the top and solidly may be termed medium rather than tamped down. Allow no sawdust to large, but the form is that most desirremain on top of the various layers until the icehouse is filled. Ice is preserved by being packed away from the air. As hot weather comes on the ice will settle some. Be sure to keep the sawdust tamped down around the sides frequently during early summer and see that no airholes form. When the ice is all packed in, cover with ten to fifteen inches of sawdust.

Shredded Fodder. Many tests have shown that the shredded corn fodder needs after shredding to be put where it will be kept dry. All attempts to stack it have given unfavorable results. It has heated and spoiled, and those who tried it in this way have been ready to condemn it. This is not so much because it does not pack closely in the stack, the already intolerable task of taking for the bulk of the long fodder seems to be reduced by the shredding process, but it is so fine that the rain penetrates easily when dry, and when wet it swells and becomes so compact that the air does not enter it to dry it out. The long fodder with its flinty casing (literally flinty because it is largely silicate of potash on the outside) does not absorb water excepting at the ends or places where the stalk is broken, and then it does not pass farther than to the joints each side. Those who try shredding fodder should

> dangerous to the health of young animals.-New England Farmer. For Splitting Wood. Splitting wood is often attended with some danger, especially with small, round sticks. The following device is

do so when it is perfectly dry, and then

sorbs moisture, then swells so as to re-

fuse the admission of air to dry it out,

fermentation, to be quickly followed by

mould, and a food that is unfit for cat-

tle and especially for milch cows, and



simple and very useful in the wood yard. Saw from a small log about ten inches in diameter, two pieces each two feet long. Nail boards on the ends as represented. A is the stick of wood to be split.-Willard Sheaf, in Farm and

### ·Wheat in Corn Stubble. It has become an almost universal

custom to sow wheat in the corn stubble, but as the results are not always all that could be wished, it is evident ance, and should be thinned out as that, in some cases at least, there is quickly as possible,

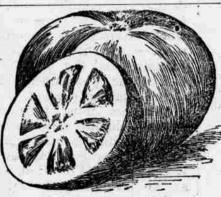
omething wrong with the plan. Wheat growers know well that the grain requires soil rich in fertility, and they also know that corn drains the fertility of the soil sadly, hence it follows that the soil must be strong in fertility to give both the corn and the wheat

If the soil is not strong then the only possible advantage in using the corn field is in the fact that it has been well cultivated during the growing season, and consequently is in good shape, dianapolis News.

Concerning Bees. There is a fault often unknown and not suspected in the late swarms. they come out after the drones have been killed off they cannot lay fertile eggs, but only such as produce drones, She cannot be distinguished from a fertile queen, but the drone cells can be distinguished from worker cells by the rounded appearance of the cap over them. If only such are found, destroy the queen at once, and either give the colony another queen or divide the ees that remain and the honey among other colonies, destroying the drone brood by uncapping it and shaking out the larva. If in cells of the workerbee size, it may be useful to put in other hives next spring, but if in the regular cell of the drone bee, it is best to make wax of it, unless some may be saved to put in the frames of the best colonies that one may want to

Valuable New Tomato. Early varieties of tomatoes are especially valuable to market gardeners, and are always welcome for planting in the home garden. The Earliana, ilvarious sections for several years, alto ten days, according to locality. The plant is a strong grower and the fruit

raise male bees from.-American Culti-



THE EARLIANA TOMATO. able of all shapes, round, while the bright red color will make it attractive to the consumer. The flavor is very fine, a point particularly desirable for those who cater to the select city trade. Unlike most early sorts, this variety is solid, and has as yet shown no dispo-

sition to crack. Poultry Raising Pays on a Farm. There are many reasons why poultryraising can be made profitable on a farm. One very important reason is that all the food necessary to raise chickens is grown on the farm, ready for use. A great part of the living of a chicken can be picked up by himself; especially is this true where cattle are fed extensively. Much of the chickput it where it will keep dry. If not en's living is made from things that so, the porous center of the stalk ab- would otherwise go to waste. The insects that might be bothersome indeed serve for old Biddy's relish. All farm and then the next thing is heating or animals, to thrive well, need, some shelter from winter's storms and summer's heat. This is one of the most expensive items in the care of horses or dairy animals, but with all kinds of poultry a very small shelter will accommodate a large number. Just along the same line comes the thought of inclosures. All other form animals have to be fenced in to keep them home or in the right place at home, while the poultry roam over the whole farm.-Green's Fruit Grower.

Increase the food of the cow as long as the milk flow increases.

Fowls having a free run will find heir own feather-making food. Cedar brush hung inside the poultry ouse will eradicate chicken fice,

Skilled buttermakers are in greater demand to-day than ever before: A change of food is appetizing and the nore food a cow eats the more milk

and butter she will yield. Carelessness and neglect, more than ignorance, are responsible for most of the failures in the sheep business.

Wnile improvements can be hastened

by proper selection in breeding, ipp-

proved breeding can never make up for poor feeding. A large number of cockerels in the yards with hens and pullets are a nuis-