

THREE TROUBLES.
Three carrels hung waving in the breeze,
Abroad in the breeze as the sun went down;
And three husbands, with patches of dirt on their
knees,
Whistled whacks that were heard for miles up
and down,
For men must work and women must clean,
And the carrels be beaten, no matter how mean,
While the neighbors do the boasting.

Three husbands leaned out of their windows
And their wives raised, where the light
streamed in,
And they scrubbed and scrubbed till their heads
grew damp,
And their faces were filled with horrible dirt,
For the pots will fill, and the kettles go bang,
And boilers in the attic to hang,
While the husbands do the boasting.

Three judges sat on their benches to judge
Three cases that came from a house cleaning
row.
The parties asserted they never would budge,
But waded, divorced "right here and right now."
So the men went off and the women went home,
And hereafter will do their house cleaning
alone,
While their former partners snicker.

TEDDY.
Honor Neal was a plump, merry little
Irish widow, who worked early and late
as a washerwoman, to support herself
and her son. One day Mrs. Sprout, one
of her employers, stopped her at the gate.
"Honor, it is high time that that great
boy of yours was put to some regular
employment. He cannot spend all his
life carrying baskets of clothes."

"Indeed, an' that's thrue, an' he's
got the foine head on him, Teddy has!
But he seems to be dull in the use of his
hands, mem."

"Lazy, eh? Has he had any school-
ing?"

"Och, he has that same, Father Ryan,
he saw the foine head on him, an' he
took him in the parish school to make
a praste of him. But he was dull at the
Latin and he was dumb at the Greek."

"He's good for nothing, then?"

"Indeed, mem, an' it's he has the
great taste for spiders an' bugs. He has
a big collection."

"Send him here to-night. I'll get my
husband to put him to work in the store.
He ought to be earning something in-
stead of spending his time in the fields
gathering bugs."

But Teddy proved as dull as weighing
sugar and measuring molasses as he was
at Latin. He knew every cranny and
hiding place in the hills within ten miles,
but he never could find the starch or the
tape-measure in the shop. He could tell
you the color and name of every bird,
fish or moth in the woods, but he stared
vacantly at customers across the counter,
when they asked for "Lone Jack" or
"Nigger head."

In a fortnight he had an empty corner in the shop filled
with his bottles of snakes, or sheets of
beetles or butterflies. Did an old woman
want balm or a balsam apple he was ready
to get it if his employer would let him go.
He was the guide for many of the ber-
rying parties which the young folks
started during the summer. Everybody,
in fact, liked the slow-spoken, gentle lad,
where big gray eyes stared absent at
them everywhere he went. In the woods,
where he became a boy, keen and alert.
But in September Mr. Sprout discharged
him; as utterly worthless for shop-work.
A week later I met his mother.

"Is it Teddy? Och an' he's fixed for
life, now! Mrs. Sprout she got the boss
as the Fentou col mine to take him on
thral. It's a foine place, she says, an'
he'll make good wages."

When the fall came we used to beg for
Teddy to be freed from his grimy black
prison for a day, to go with us to the
woods; but to no purpose. His mother
said he had "got down to stiddy work,"
an' was done with runnin' wild like a
ground squirrel. I met him once at a
"shillaloo" on a hill, home—thin and
stooped, his eyes looking big and wild in
the black mass of coal-dust that covered
his face and clothes. There had recently
been some accidents in the neighboring
mines from the caving in of a shaft.

"Take care of yourself, Teddy," said
I. "I wish you were out of that pit."
Teddy's eyes twinkled in the black. "I
kit out at it pit an' minute I
place," he said, "lowering his voice. "I
found a crack back of Presley's hills a
year ago. It's a hole ladin' into the
mine. Nothin' kit happen to me in
there." The very next day there was an
alarm through the town. There had
been an explosion in Fenton's mine,
and thirty men were buried. Whether
they were living or dead nobody
knew. The church bells rang fur-
iously. Everybody left their dinners—
it was about 1 o'clock—and ran to the
street. The crowd emptied itself from
the court house, and judges, lawyers and
jury left the prisoner and constable in
the dock, and joined the throng rushing
down the river road. Honor was sitting
on the bank; not crying like the others.
Her round red face looked pinched and
drawn. A basket of newly-ironed
clothes stood beside her, for she had
been on her way home with them when
the dull report of the explosion was
heard. Mrs. Sprout was near her,
sobbing and talking loudly.

"Teddy's in there," she cried, as I
came. "I sent him there. I wish I had
left him at home. It's always my luck
when I do the best I can to help people."

At that moment there was a shout
from the men at work at the mouth of
the mine, and some 20 of the miners
emerged from the mouth of the pit,
stunned and terrified by the explosion,
but otherwise unhurt. Teddy was not
among them.

"Where are the other men?" demanded
Father Ryan, as soon as he could make
himself heard.

in ten for life, when he crawled into the
blackness of the walled up pit to save
his fellow-workmen, that he had delib-
erately taken the risk. Father Ryan said
something to the foreman, carefully
lowering his voice, that Honor might not
hear of "fire-damp."

"So I told the boy, your reverence.
But he was determined to go. I could
not stop him."

There was nothing for us to do but to
wait. The men were in the heart of the
hill, which rose before us in the warm
sunshine, with the black seams "yawning
through the grass and weeds. It was
impossible now to reach them. If alive
they were doubtless struggling through
the back passages of the mine toward
the outlet which Teddy had found. Every
man of the crowd believed the
boy to be mistaken. It was not likely
that such an opening could exist, and no
miner ever had discovered it. But no-
body had the heart to hint a doubt with
Honor and the wives and mothers of the
buried men to hear it. So the crowd wait-
ed, whispering to each other, fairly
in silence for some sound from within,
a cry, a muffled knocking which
should show that the buried men still
lived. As long as there was a chance of
their escape by any back passage, how-
ever slight, the men feared to begin work
on the heap of fallen slate at the mouth
of the pit, as any concession might bring
down masses of earth from the room of
the chambers, already loosened by the
explosion.

Honor came up to the Methodist par-
son. "How long will it take Teddy to
bring them out, sir?"

The good old man avoided her eye.
"That depends on—well, really, I don't
know where the passage is. Now, my
poor soul, let us trust in God. He will
take care of Teddy in the pit just as well
as if he were here beside you."

"But I want him beside me, sir. The
Lord's always led Teddy to me to take
of him. I want him, sir. I want my
little boy."

Mr. Knox began to speak, but his
voice failed. He shook his head and
turned away. I saw that he had but lit-
tle hope.

At that moment a dull rumbling was
heard. Every man looked at his neighbor.
One of the miners, muttered "fire-
damp," which is another name for death,
in these pits; but the others were silent.
Then came a sound like thunder and a
heavy crash. There had been another
explosion, and the roof of the main cham-
ber had probably fallen. Shrieks of des-
pair went up from the women.

"It's all over," said Father Ryan.
"Look at him!" cried Honor, wildly,
pointing down the road. "Me by Ted-
dy!"

There, coming up the road, black as
negroes, were the nine men, every one
of them alive and shouting, Teddy lead-
ing the van. They had reached the
mouth of the opening and had dragged
each other through, and had time to come
down from Presley's hills before the
second explosion.

There was a town-meeting that night.
It was a gathering which would seem
queer and old-fashioned enough, now-
adays. There were a great table set
with food, and every housewife sent
something to be eaten, from Mrs. Judge
Larkin's roasted cake, to poor Honor's
loaf of bread; and rich and poor came,
the miners and their wives in their
Sunday clothes, to shake hands and rejoice
together. The Methodist and Presby-
terian clergies offered prayer, and
Father Ryan and Judge Larkin made
speeches, and there was plenty of jokes
and laughing and kindly feeling. But
most of the glory of the occasion fell to
Teddy's share. In his speech welcom-
ing the company, Judge Larkin men-
tioned him as a boy worth nothing in
shop, or at a school, and only
showing ability in a mine by getting out
of it. He proposed, therefore, that a
subscription be raised in the town, to
enable Teddy to follow his vocation of
naturalist, to which he had so evidently
been called. There was a great deal of
cheering, and a large collection was
taken up. But I suspect that the judge
himself took Teddy's fortunes in hand
after that, for the collection would only
keep him at school for a year or two.
But after school he worked his way
through college, coming home every
vacation. The whole town was proud of
him, and so am I, for Teddy is now a
respected and most enthusiastic profes-
sor of mineralogy and botany in a large
western college.

LOUIS'S THIRD EQUERRY.—Lieuten-
ant and Grayson McArthur has been in-
vited to become third equerry to Princess
Louise of Canada, and will probably ac-
cept. The position is one of distinction
and profit. The first equerry is Colonel
Thomas Fitz Dobbins-Jones who is Lieuten-
ant McArthur's cousin. The Princess
happened to be looking over Colonel
Dobbins-Jones' album one day and, upon
seeing the Lieutenant's photograph, ex-
claimed: "By my halloo, Sir Thomas,
this goodly knight hath found favor in
mine eyes. Summon him to my court
on my royal presence." Colonel Dobbins-
Jones informed her that the Lieutenant
was in a far-off country, filling the hum-
ble role of private secretary. "Odds
bobs!" cried the Princess. "He shall
have the first vacancy that occurs in our
court." Last week Captain Algernon
Verde de Vere Smithers, of the Quebec
Horse Marines, died of enlargement of
the spleen, and yesterday Lieutenant
McArthur received word that he had
been appointed to the vacancy.—Denver
Tribune.

A SOUTH CAROLINA BOY'S LONG NAP.—
A negro boy, sixteen years old, was
killed recently while packing cotton on
the plantation of Mr. L. E. Irby, about
two miles from this place, under the fol-
lowing circumstances, as surmised. The
unfortunate deceased was found about
the middle of the bale. It seems that
the packing hands had stopped for din-
ner, excepting the said boy, with about
two hundred pounds of cotton in the
press, and it is supposed he lay down
and went to sleep on the said cotton.
When the hands returned from dinner
enough cotton was thrown in to finish
the bale, and the boy, who was lying
down, thereby crushing the unsuspect-
ing but ill-fated sleeper, whose condition
was accidentally discovered by a small
piece of his coat protruding.—Lawrence-
ville Herald.

At the close of the performance of
"The Lady of Lyons," in Philadelphia
one night recently, Miss Mary Anderson
was presented by the State Fencibles
with a superb crown of solid silver,
richly set with jewels. A pleasant pre-
sensation speech was made by Mr.
Charles Emory Smith, to which Miss
Anderson graciously replied. Afterwards
she shook hands with him and personally
thanked each of the four officers and
sixty-four men of the Fencibles, who
had taken their places on the stage as a
guard of honor during the presentation.

An East Brookfield woman boasts of
having wasted her life in making a patch-
work quilt containing two million pieces.
She is 66 years old, and her name is
Amelia Ingraham.

A Breach of Promise Suit.
There is a young man in this county
of Wayne, State of Michigan, who is
going to be terribly astonished before
the year 1882 is more than a month old,
says the Detroit Free Press. The law
will reach out and clasp his throat just
above the Adam's apple, when he will get
such a shaking up and mopping around
that he will seem to feel his heels
beating a tattoo upon the back of his
neck.

They were in to see a lawyer—Mary
Ann and her mother. Mary Ann was a
little embarrassed, but the old woman
was calmness itself. When they spoke
about a breach of promise case, the law-
yer asked:

"What evidence have you got?"

"Mary Ann, produce the letter," com-
manded the mother, and the girl took
the cover off a willow basket, and re-
marked that she thought 927 letters
would do to begin on. The other 651
would be produced as soon as the case
was fairly before the court.

"And outside of these letters?" queried
the lawyer.

"Mary Ann, produce your diary," said
the mother. "Now turn to the head-
ing of 'Promises' and tell him how many
times this marriage business was talked
over."

"The footing is 214 times," answered the
girl.

"Now turn to the head of 'Darling'
and give us the number of times he has
applied the term to you."

"If I have figured right the total is
9264 times."

"I guess you counted pretty straight,
for you are Wood in arithmetic. Now
turn to the heading of 'Woodbine Cot-
tage,' and tell us how many times he
has talked of such a home for you after
marriage."

"The footing is 1395 times."

"Very well. This lawyer wants to be
sure that we've got a case. How many
times has Charles Henry said he would
do for you?"

"Three hundred and fifty," answered
the girl, as she turned over a leaf.

"How many times has he called you
an angel?"

"Over 11,000, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over 384,000 squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly 417,000."

"There's our case!" said the mother,
as she deposited basket and diary on the
lawyer's table. "Look over the docu-
ments, and if you want anything fur-
ther I'll bring it in a second."

"How many times has he called you
an angel?"

"Over 11,000, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over 384,000 squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly 417,000."

"There's our case!" said the mother,
as she deposited basket and diary on the
lawyer's table. "Look over the docu-
ments, and if you want anything fur-
ther I'll bring it in a second."

"How many times has he called you
an angel?"

"Over 11,000, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over 384,000 squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly 417,000."

"There's our case!" said the mother,
as she deposited basket and diary on the
lawyer's table. "Look over the docu-
ments, and if you want anything fur-
ther I'll bring it in a second."

"How many times has he called you
an angel?"

"Over 11,000, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over 384,000 squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly 417,000."

"There's our case!" said the mother,
as she deposited basket and diary on the
lawyer's table. "Look over the docu-
ments, and if you want anything fur-
ther I'll bring it in a second."

"How many times has he called you
an angel?"

"Over 11,000, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over 384,000 squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly 417,000."

"There's our case!" said the mother,
as she deposited basket and diary on the
lawyer's table. "Look over the docu-
ments, and if you want anything fur-
ther I'll bring it in a second."

AGRICULTURAL.
The man who lets his poultry roost in
the tree-tops all winter will be very apt
to make the old complaint that "hens
don't pay their way, now."

The first appearance of cotton as an
article of commerce was a shipment of
seven bales from Charleston in 1757.
In 1880-81 the crop was 6,600,000 bales.

The annual cheese product of the
United States, for an average good sea-
son, is now estimated at 400,000,000
pounds, and the butter product at 1-
200,000,000 pounds.

Sows may farrow at any time if the
quarters are warm and comfortable, but
if the pigs are not properly cared for
they will be checked in growth if the
weather is cold.

Corn burnt on the cob, and the refuse
—which consists almost entirely of the
grains reduced to charcoal and still re-
taining their perfect shape—placed be-
fore fowls, is greedily eaten by them,
with a marked improvement in their
health.

Carefully prepared statistics of the
public sales of short horns in the years
1881 and 1882, show a marked increase
in the price in the last year, being about
\$34 per head. The sales in 1881 averaged
\$158 per head, and in 1882 \$192
per head. This is encouraging for
breeders.

Some Apple Suggestions.—The buy-
ers all want red apples, they say that
they sell best. The fancy for color has
given Baldwin a boom, as they handle
and ship well. There is another ad-
vantage for the fruit—the tree is hardy and a
constant bearer. On account of its mar-
ket value and the hardness of the tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an endless
amount of work, and many kinds, while
they have a value for home use, are un-
suited for keeping or shipping. They do
not pay. The Spitzburgh is a fine tree
and, strong bearing propensity, in an
orchard of 100 trees I would plant 75
Baldwins. Too many varieties of fruit
are a nuisance. They make an