

CHAPTER XXL When I swoke I seemed to have had had done duty many times before under an unpleasant dream. The bandit chief, similar circumstances. "The two souls Ti-Tsang, had prepared a scheme for that blend together-flesh of my flesh-

the seizure of the Chinese treasure; he increase and multiplyhad attacked the train in the plains of Gobi; the car is assaulted, pillaged, ran- have got to work like a notary: "Before sacked; the gold and precious stones, to us there has been drawn up a deed of the value of fifteen millions, are torn arrangement regarding Messrs. Ephrinell, from the grasp of the Celestials, who Bluett & Co." yield after a courageous defense. As to the passengers, another two minutes of There are shouts from the engine. The sleep would have settled their fateand mine.

But all that disappeared with the vapors of the night. Dreams are not fixed photographs; they fade in the sun, and end by effacing themselves.

In taking my stroll through the train as a good townsman takes his stroll through the town, I am joined by Major Noltitz. After shaking hands, he showed me a Mongol in the second-class car, and said to me, "That is not one of those we picked up at Douchak when we picked up Faruskiar and Ghangir."

"That is so," said I; "I never saw that face in the train before.'

Popof, to whom I applied for information, told me that the Mongol had got in at Tchertchen. "When he arrived," he said, "the manager spoke to him for Transasiatic."

I had not noticed Faruskiar during my walk. Had he alighted at one of the small stations between Tchertchen and Tcharkalyk, where we ought to have been about 1 o'clock in the afternoon?

No, he and Ghangir were on the gangway in front of our car. They seemed to be in an animated conversation, and only stopped to take a good look toward the northeastern horizon. Had the Mongol brought some news which had made them throw off their usual reserve and gravity? And I abandoned myself to my imagination, foreseeing adventures, attacks of bandits and so on, according to my dream.

I was recalled to reality by the Rev. Nathaniel Morse, who said to me: "It is fixed for to-day; do not forget."

That meant the marriage of Fulk Ephrinell and Horatin Bluett. Really, I was not thinking of it. It is time for me to go and dress for the occasion. All I can do will be to change my shirt. It is enough that one of the husband's witnesses should be presentable; the other, Caterna, will be sure to be magnificent.

It was at 9 o'clock that this marriage was to take place, announced by the bell of the tender, which was to sound full clang as if it were a chapel bell. With a little imagination we could believe we were in a village. But whither did this bell invite the witnesses and guests? Into the dining car, which had been convenlently arranged for the ceremony, as I bad taken good care.

It was no longer a dining car; it was a hall car, if the expression is admissible.

the young couple with the speech which

In my opinion he had much better

My thought remained unfinished. brakes are suddenly applied with a scream and a grind. Successive shocks accompany the stoppage of the train. Then, with a violent bump, the cars pull

up in a cloud of sand .-Everything is upset in the dining car, men, furniture, bride, bridegroom and witnesses. No one kept his equilibrium. It is an indescribable pell-mell, with cries of terror and prolonged groans. But I hasten to point out that there was nothing serious, for the stoppage was not all at once.

"Quick!" said the major. "Out of the train!

CHAPTER XXII.

In a moment the passengers, more or less bruised and alarmed, were out on the track. Nothing but complaints and a minute, from which I concluded that questions uttered in three or four differhe also was one of the staff of the Grand ent languages, amid general bewilderment.

> Faruskiar, Ghangir and the four Mongols were the first to jump off the cars. They are out on the line, kandijar in one hand, revolver in the other. No doubt an attack has been organized to pillage

the train. The rails have been taken up for about a hundred yards, and the engine, after bumping over the sleepers, has come to

a standstill in a sand hill. "What! The railroad not finishedand they sold me a through ticket from Tiflis to Pekin! And I came by this Transasiatic to save nine days in my trip round the world!" shouted the voice of the irascible baron.

"The baron is mistaken," said Popof. 'the railway is completed, and if a hundred yards of rails have been lifted here, it has been with some criminal intention."

"To stop the train!" I exclaim. "And steal the treasure they are sending to Pekin!" says Caterna.

"There is no doubt of that," says Popof. "Be ready to repulse an attack." "It is Ki-Tsang and his gang that we have to do with?" I ask.

Ki-Tsang! The name spread among the passengers and caused inexpressible terror.

The major said to me in a low volce. 'Why Ki-Tsang? Why not my lord Faruskiar?" "He-the manager of the Transasi-

atie? "If it is true that the company had to

trains

take several of these robber chiefs into its confidence to assure the safety of the

have had my shoulder grazed by a bullet, a simple scratch I have hardly noticed. The Rev. Nathaniel Morse does not think that his sacred character compels him to cross his arms, and, from the way he works, one would not imagine that it was the first time he has handled firearms. Caterna has his hat shot through. He utters something about thunder and port hole, and then, taking a most deliberate aim, shoots stone dead the rufflan who has taken such a liberty with his best headgear.

For ten minutes or so the battle continues with most alarming alternations. The number of wounded on both sides increases, and the issue is still doubtful. Faruskiar and Ghangir and the Mongols

have been driven back toward the precious van, which the Chinese guard have not left for an instant. But two or three of them have been mortally wounded, and their officer has just been killed by a bullet in the head. And my hero does all that the most ardent courage can do for the defense of the treasure past. One tiny scrap is still known of the Son of Heaven.

1 am getting uneasy at the prolongation of the combat. It will continue evidently as long as the chief of the band-a tall man with a black beardurges on his accomplices to the attack on the train. Up till now he has escaped unhurt, and, in spite of all we can do, he is gaining ground. Shall we be obliged to take refuge in the vans, as behind the walls of a fortress, to intrench ourselves, to fight until the last has succumbed? And that will not be long, if we cannot stop the retrograde movement

which is beginning on our side. To the reports of the guns there are

now added the cries of the women, who in their terror are running about the gangways, although Miss Bluett and Madame Caterna are trying to keep them inside the cars. A few bullets have gone through the panels, and I am wondering if any of them have hit Kinko.

Major Noltitz comes near me and says, This is not going well."

"No, it is not going well," I reply, "and I am afraid the ammunition will give out. We must settle their commanderin-chief. Come, major-----

But what we are about to do was done by another at that very instant. This other was Faruskiar. Bursting through the ranks of the assailants, he cleared them off the line, in spite of the blows they aimed at him. He is in front of the bandit chief, he raises his arms, he stabs him full in the chest.

Intsantly the thieves beat a retreat. firm of orchid growers in St. Albans, without even carrying off their dead and ounded. Some run across the plain, some disappear in the thickets. pursue them now that the battle has men of the orchid, and as the plant ended in our favor? And I must say originally came from the almost inac-Faruskiar I do not expect any of us

would have lived to tell the story. But the chief of the bandits is not dead, although the blood flows abundantly from his chest. He has fallen with one knee on the ground, one hand up, above him. Suddenly he rises in a last ceive the prize of £1,000. effort, his arm threatens his adversary, he looks at him. A last thrust of the kandijar is driven into his heart. Faruskiar returns, and in Russian, with perfect calmness, remarks:

"Ki-Tsang is dead! So perish all who bear weapons against the Son of Heaven!"

(To be continued.)



Orchid Worth \$5,000.

Cypripedium Fairrleanum is The one of the rarest orchids in the world. It was introduced into England some fifty years ago, and at one time was comparatively well known, but subsequently it died out and is now to all intents and purposes a thing of the to exist in England, as well as four equally small pieces in Paris, but as flowering plants all specimens of the orchid have disappeared, allke in the collections of Europe and in the Botanic Gardens of Calcutta, where also



such a cross are without horns. When the calf does have horns the result of the second cross is almost sure to be a Polled animal. The American Polled Jersey Cattle Company has provided a supplementary herd book for registering these animals, if females, as foundation stock, the produce of which is eligible to record in the American Polled Jersey herd book.

Keep a Sheep Dog.

Every farmer who has a flock of fif. fer a real boon on humanity he should ty or more sheep ought to keep a good set to work to improve the strawberry shepherd dog. He is worth a big price at the bottom of the box .--- Chicago in the first place, and will earn his News.

cost every year in saving sheep and It is costing Uncle Sam a big round lambs and in doing the work of a man, of ducats for rural free delivery. In Their intelligence is almost human and return, he is entitled to the very best they will take sole care of a flock of highways local effort can give him .-sheep, spending every day and night Burlington Hawkeye.

with them if allowed to do so. It is It would be interesting if the men better, however, to put the sheep in an of the nation could go into executive inclosure at night, and relieve the dog session and find out how many of them from the care of watching them. In secretly agree with Mr. Cleveland in the morning he may be sent out with his criticism of women's clubs .- Washthem, and he will herd them on any ington Post.

Mexico is extending a hearty wel-The fidelity of the shepherd dog is come to Mormons and Dowletites, and remarkable. In Colorado one night the United States will give them an last winter a herder brought his flocks enthusiastic sendoff if they will only and hurried to his cabin to cook him- migrate there en masse.-San Franself some supper, for he was more than cisco Chronicle.

usually hungry. But he missed the Wisconsin has driven out the cigadog, which usually followed him to the reite, and now proposes to tax the cabin of an evening to have her sup- bachelor. There is nothing left for per. The herder thought it rather the bachelor but to come to Oregon, strange, but made no search for the where he can smoke himself to death. dog that night. But when he went -Portland Oregonian.

down to the corrals the next morning The Osage Indians might, if they he found the gate open and the faith- possessed the enterprise, successfully ful dog standing guard over the flocks. puck the Standard Oll Company. They The herder in his haste the night be have the money, the oil, the gas, the fore had forgotten to close the gate, raliway facilities and the markets -and the dog, more faithful than her Oklahoma Times-Journal. master, had remained at her post all

night, though suffering from hunger in New York the other day attracted

On another occasion this same dog no attention. When it comes to genwas left to watch a flock of sheep near uine piracy there are thousands of the herder's cabin while the herder New Yorkers who have him beaten to got his supper. After he had eaten death .--- Wilmington Journal.

his supper he went out to where the Once on a time a man stopped taksheep were and told the dog to put ing a very good newspaper because the the sheep in the corral. This she re- paper printed something he didn't like. fused to do, and, although she had The paper survived, but in the course no supper, she started off over the of time the man went the way of all prairie as fast as she could go. The flesh and was forgotten .-- Augusta herder put the sheep in the corrat and Chronicle.

went to bed. About midnight he was Missouri has a new game law that awakened by the loud barking of a dog will prevent the ladies from trimming down by the corral. He got up, their hats with the plumage of birds, dressed himself and went down to the The legislators who voted for this corral, and there found the dog with measure may as well save useless exa band of fifty sheep which had pense and decline re-election .-- Pittsstrayed off the previous day without burg Gazette.

the herder's knowledge; but the poor Igorrotes are again advertising exdog knew it, and also knew that they positions by a reported dog feast in ought to be corraled, and she did it. Oregon. At all events it can be said A well-bred shepherd dog - the for the guileless and shirtless savages Scotch collie, if bred from working that their style of life makes them instock, is the best-will cost from \$25 dependent of the dressed-beef combi-While there are several forms of to \$50, but they are worth it any nation .-- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Stock-Proof Open Gate.

A Chicago woman shot and killed The drawing will give you an idea And yet, unless she took the precauher husband to keep him at home. how much time and worry can be tion to provide herself with a coldsaved if you have cattle or horses in storage plant, her plans may slightly the pasture and through which many interfere with the rules of the Chicago walkers pass daily. It takes only one Health Department .-- Augusta Chrontcle.



If Bontanist Burbank wishes to con-

field of land or keep them within any bounds indicated. they once flowered. For some years a



England, has had a standing offer of Why a reward of £1,000 for a healthy specithat without the admirable valor of cessible wilds of Bhotan, among the lofty Himalayas, these regions have for many years been searched by adventurous spirits anxious to gain the reward. It is now announced that the search has been successful, and the with the other he is supporting himself. lucky finder, when he lands his plants Faruskiar stands over him, towering in England in good condition, will re-

For Hen and Chicks.

coops for the old hen and her chicks, time, says the Indianapolis News, the one built on the well-known lines, a full span, is generally considered the most desirable, although there are several

The big table had been taken away and replaced by a small table which served as a desk. A few flowers bought at Tchertchen had been arranged in the corners of the car, which was large enough to hold nearly all who wished to be present-and those who could not get inside could look on from the gangways.

A quarter to nine. No one has yet seen the happy couple. Miss Bluett is in one of the toilet cabinets in the first van, where she is probably preparing herself. Fulk Ephrinell is perhaps number, and the rest of the passengers, struggling with his cravat and giving a last polish to his portable jewelry. I am ty. Popof distrimutes the weapons, not anxious. We shall see them as soon as the bell rings.

Faruskiar and Ghangir should be too husy to join us. Why do they continue for the common safety. to look over the immense desert? Before their eyes there stretches not the cultivated steppe of the Lob-Nor region. but the Gobi, which is barren, desolate and gloomy. It may be asked why these people are keeping such an obstinate lookout.

me," said Major Noltitz, "there is some reason for it.

What does he mean? But the bell of joyous appeal. Nine o'clock; it is time to timately, the passengers will be massago into the dining car.

The passengers move in a procession. the four witnesses first, then the guests from the end of the village-I mean of His face is no longer the same; his fine the train; Chinese, Turkomans, Tartars, features have become pale, his height men and women, all curious to assist at has increased, there is lightning in his the ceremony. The four Mongols remain eyes. on the last gangway near the treasure, which the Chinese soldiers do not leave for an instant.

We reach the dining car. The clergyman is seated at the little table, on which prepared according to the customary form. He looks as though he was accustomed to this sort of thing, which is as much commercial as matrimonial.

Here is Mr. Fulk Ephrinell, dressed this morning just as he was dressed yesout an account for his New York house. Here is Miss Horatia Bluett, as thin,

as dry, as plain as ever, her dust-cloak said he. "Forward, forward, for the over her traveling gown, and in place of jewelry a noisy bunch of keys, which To starboard, there, fire! All together, hangs from her belt.

The company politely rise as the bride and bridegroom enter. They "mark time," as Caterna says. Then they ad- with inoffensive powder. No! A revolver vance toward the clergyman, who is in each hand, he was bounding along, firstanding with his hand resting on a ing right and left, and everywhere. Bible, open probably at the place where Isaac, the son of Abraham, espouses Re- ly, a smile on his lips, gallantly leading becca, the daughter of Rachel,

if we only had a harmonium. And the bravely. Sir Francis Trevellyan, of music is here! If it is not a harmonium, it is the next thing to it. An accordion makes itself heard in Caterna's hands. As an ancient mariner he knows how to manipulate this instrument of torture, than as to the danger run by his fortyand here he is swinging out the andante two packages of artificial teeth. from "Norma" with the most accordionesque expression.

paratus was rendering so expressively. er feared it.

But everything must end in this world, the Rev. Nathaniel Morse began to favor the passengers, who lay on the line. I

"I will never believe that, major." "As you please, Monsieur Bombarnac. But assuredly Faruskiar knew that this pretended mortuary van contained millions,"

"Come, major, this is no time for joking."

No, it was the time for defending, and lefending one's self courageously. The Chinese officer has placed his men around the treasure van. They are twenty in not counting the women, amount to thirwhich are carried in case of attack. Major Noltitz, Caterna, Pan Chao, Eph-

I have but one regret, and that is that | rinell, driver and stoker, passengers, Asiatic and European, all resolve to fight On the right of the line, about a hun-

dred yards away, stretches a deep gloomy thicket, a sort of jungle, in which doubtless are hidden the robbers, awaiting the signal to pounce upon us.

Suddenly there is a burst of shouting, the thicket has given passage to the "If my presentiments do not deceive gang in ambush-some sixty Mongols, nomads of the Gobi. If these rascals beat us, the train will be pillaged, the treasure of the Son of Heaven will be the tender, the tender bell, begins its stolen, and, what concerns us more in-

cred without mercy. And Faruskiar, whom Major Noltitz so unjustly suspected? I look at him.

The bandits fire a volley, and begin brandishing their arms and shouting. Faruskiar, pistol in one hand, kandijar in the other, has rushed on to them, his eyes gleaming, his lips covered with a is the certificate of marriage he has light foam. Ghangir is at his side, followed by four Mongols whom he is exciting by word and gesture.

Major Noltitz and I throw ourselves into the midst of our assailants. Caterna is in front of us, his mouth open, his white teeth ready to oite, his eyes terday, with a pencil behind the lobe of blinking, his revolver flourishing about. his left car, for he has just been making The actor has given place to the old sailor who has reappeared for the occasion.

"These beggars want to board us," honor of the flag! To port, there, fire! firel

And it was with no property daggers he was armed, nor dummy pistols loaded

Pan Chao also exposed himself brave

on the other Chinese passengers. Popol We might fancy we were in a chapel and the railway men did their duty Trevellyan Hall, took matters very coolly, but Ephrinell abandoned himself to true Yankee fury, being no less irritated at the interruption to his marriage

Faruskiar, my hero-I cannot call him anything else-displays extraordinary in-It seems to give great pleasure to the trepidity, bearing himself the boldest in natives of Central Asia. Never have the struggle, and when he had exhausted their ears been charmed by the anti- his revolver, using his kandijar like a quated melody that the pneumatic ap- man who had often faced death and nev-

Already there were a few wounded on even the andante from "Norma," and both sides, perhaps a few dead among

A SANTA FE HOTEL.

Las Vegas Man Suggests Unique and Attractive Hostelry.

Apropos of a short article from the Kansas City Star which appeared in the Optic last Saturday, referring to the proposition to mark the old Santa Fe trail, an enterprising citizen suggests to the Optic a project that has attractive features.

The gentleman touched upon the proposition to establish a three-story hotel of native brown stone in Las Vegas, and said: "Why should not the hotel be called the 'Santa Fe Trail,' and the company be incorporated as 'The Santa Fe Trail Hotel Company?'

of 220 feet linear measurement and have portrayed on its walls the entire Santa Fe trail from Westport on the slats are placed far enough apart so

with a sketch of the modern scenic route in addition. On the walls of the reception-rooms and dining-room could be hung canvases representing the old prairie schooners, stage coaches, caravans, United States cavalry squads, the roaming buffalo and antelope and deer, the 'nobie redman' as he then was, and pictures of Colonel Donlphan, 'Kit' Carson, F. O. Kihlberg, Colonel Brunswick, William Kroenig and other heroes of the picturesque way. Memorable scenes along the way could be depicted, and such places as Olathe, Kan., Council Grove, Bent's Fort, the Raton Mountains, Red River Station, Fort Union, Fort Craig, Las Vegas, Pigeon Roost, Santa Fe, all as they were in the brave old days.

"I tell you that the names and scenes and places which made famous the Santa Fe trail should be perpetua- making of coops for chickens would ted. In what better way could the make the old hen more comfortable end be gained than according to the plan I have suggested. And, then, from dying of roup. would not the name and fame of such a picturesque hostelry bring thousands of visitors? Would any tourist ever pass through this region without stopping to learn at a glance an important chapter of the history of this nation?

"I would further suggest that such a hotel have 60 rooms; that 45 of the rooms bear the names of the States of the Union, and be decorated in typical symbolism; that the 5 territories each be given a room, and that the foreign possessions be allowed a place. I propose my suggestions to the people of Los Vegas in the form of a resolution. Let us have the amendments offered promptly and begin work. I without horns. They have the same might add that such a hotel as I have characteristics and practically the proposed of native brown stone has same blood as the horned Jerseys. The been estimated to cost \$80,000."-Las desirable feature about them is that Vegas Optic.

The recent census in Bengal reveals the fact that there are 4,000 baby girls at the Ohio and New York State fairs in that province alone who have been last season were by a Polled Jersey married, and of this number 600, all less than a year old, are widows.

ways of improving this old affair. One of the main troubles with the old coop is that it was not always dry, a serious defect when one considers how harmful dampness is to young chicks. This may be prevented as well as preventing the warping of the boards if the two strips placed across the top are lapped, as shown at Fig. C in the illustration.

Then ventilation may be supplied by placing a number of small hotes in the peak of the roof at the back and in front, covering a similar place with fine wire netting, doubled as shown in the illustration and at the point B. This wire will keep out vermin as well. The lower part of the coop is so arranged that a small door "I would suggest a big dining-room may be readily opened when it is necessary to let the old hen out, and yet she cannot get it loose herself; the Missouri River to ancient Santa Fe, that the chicks can go in and out at

apart so that no change will need to be made as the chicks grow. A little much exercise. more lumber and brains put in the in an ice box church. and prevent many of the chickens late summer layers.

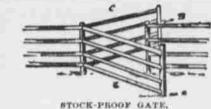
Feeding Silage to Cows.

soft feed to the chicks. time they taste it; a few will mince ing sudden showers of rain. feeds only. It is best not to feed too one in each nest as you set the hen. heavily to a cow just learning to eat it. I have had cows eat greedily of it the best fare for the sitting hen. the first few feeds and then become their trough for a few feeds and they which is used to it, nothing under ting hen so she can help herself at will.

The Polled Jersey.

are large enough sittings. Polled Jerseys are simply Jerseys gives us most cold cash, but the one who imparts most warm cheer. they are hornless, writes W. H. Forbes, of Ohio, in American Agriculturist. A majority of those exhibited by us

week. Whitewash the interior of your coops and sprinkle carbolated lime on the sire, but out of horned A J C C cowa, A large majority of the calves from lice.



Poultry Pickings.

The scratching hen gives her chicks

Nowhere do souls sour quicker than

nah News. extra panel of fence. Simply place a

Mr. Hoch announces that he will die panel (C) one and one-half feet past first post in panel D and panel E the like a Christian, a statement which same distance, but letting C be on one suggests the reflection that if Mr. Hoch side, while E is on the other, and at had fived like a Christian he could the same time leave room enough still have died like one, though the through which one person may pass date of his demise might ... ave been with ease. As panel D fits in between postponed considerably. - Chicago C and E, it becomes impossible for a Chronicle. horse or cow to pass. A shows the en-

August W. Machen, already in pritrance and B the outlet. The main son, has been sentenced to an addireasons why I say it is better than # tional term under another indictment. gate are as follows: 1. It is always Doubtless he deserves all he is getting open to people and is shut to horses -but is he to shoulder the punishand cows. 2. If you had a gate in its ment for the whole crew of scoundrels place it would so often be left open concerned in the postoffice department by careless, indifferent, thoughtless frauds?-Buffalo Courier. people. 3. It is much easier to make

Rev. Anna Shaw declares that woor keep in good shape than a gate. men will never get the ballot until Some may say that there is no need they adopt the slogan, "No ballots, no of either, but if you did not have bables!" It is the fool suffragists of some handy opening through which walkers could easily pass they would this type that have delayed the grantclimb over your fence and then you ing of woman suffrage so long. What would soon have two or three planks do you think of the Rev. Anna and her off, and probably broken .- Farm Jour. slogan, anyway ?- Topeka Herald.

Heretofore "Elljah III" Dowie has

been able to satisfy his followers by

giving them a "revelation" whenever

they became importunate. But now

some of the heaviest investors among

them are calling for a statement of ac-

counts instead of a revelation .--- Savan-

It is reported that there is a widespread and growing desire among the young men of this country to rush away to Panama for the purpose of helping to dig the canal. We regard it as our duty to publicly announce that the walking on the way back from Panama is very poor in some places. -Pine Bluff (Ark.) Press-Engle,

Pullets hatched now will come in for Fitzhugh Lee had the haughty bearing of the Old Dominion aristocrats, Give the whole wheat to the hen and but under that exterior of conscious pride beat the heart of one of God's Drive the young under shelter durnoblemen. When the war broke out he cast his fortunes with his native Try a camphor ball for lice. Place State. When it was over, he gulped down the bitterness and humiliation Whole corn, grit and fresh water are like a true soldier and swore allegiance to the flag of our common country. Now he has gone to his eternal rest, The fact that the hen is laying is no sign that she wants to leave her young. with this the judgment of his fellowmen that there throbbed within the Keep food constantly before the sitbosom of Fitzhugh Lee the heart of a patriot and a true man .--- Nebraska State Journal.

Thirteen eggs in early spring and fif-Grover Cleveland pronounces the teen during late spring and summer women's clubs to be the enemies of civilization, - the destroyers of domes-The best friend is not the one who tic tranquillity and the foe of orderly government. Evidently Mr. Cleveland has misiald his copy of Cushing's Man-Covered runs are a protection from usl.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

hawks, cats or dogs. They should be Several neurological authorities have moved to fresh plots of grass each contended that mental troubles are due principally to "wine, women and wory." It is strange, though, that hazardour speculation never hurts the mind floor. This disinfection drives away of reckless trustees of money till they are caught .- St. Louis Republia

nal. CHEAP CHICKEN COOP. It is not always the fat hen that bewill and they should be placed wide omes broody.

Many cows will like sllage the first at it for a few feeds, but for a few turned against it, but a little bit in are all right again. For a cow, though, eighteen or twenty pounds to a feed will gorge her .-- Cor. Farmers' Guide.