

hold of them and swing yourself forward

as far as possible, in order to break

They had gone but a short distance

from the spot before an opportunity

offered to try this experiment. Kenton

grasped the vine with both his hands.

as well as his wounded arm would per-

mit, and swung himself forward a dis-

tible imprint. Allan followed his exam-

All the various artifices to baffle pur-

"I cannot continue this much longer,"

said Kenton. "My strength is failing

fast. Go on; you may yet escape; but

if you try to save me, both will perish.

I will await here the coming of the In-

dians. My rifle and pistols are loaded,

and I shall kill the first that appears

Yes, I shall have the pleasure of three

Without making any reply, Allan plac-

proaching steps, and knew the elastic

grasped his rifle firmly, stood a moment

n thought, and looked earnestly at his

"My dear Kenton!" exclaimed Allan.

'I would not desert so hold and heroic

comrade for a thousand worlds; no.

not to save my life. Trust to me, and

we will both escape, or fall side by side.

you are able, and I will soon overtake

"But this generosity is madness; by

nons, you will not prolong mine five

"I do not value existence so lightly

giving your life to yonder yelling de-

minutes-scarcely as many seconds!"

that I am willing to throw it away

without a chance of success. So go for-

"I will," replied Kenton, sorrowfully.

With tearful eyes, and heart melted

'We may never meet again; farewell!"

and subdued, the forester arose to his

feet, and making a desperate effort, stag-

By the sounds which he had heard, he

judged that one of the pursuers was far

in advance of all the rest. If that con-

clusion was just, he could wait for the

slay him on the spot. In the event that

there should prove to be more than one,

It would only remain for him to do the

ward, in heaven's name!" said Allan.

bounding tread of the red men. He

ages approaching.

the intervening distance.

good shots before I die."

vou."

cried Kenton.

anxious ears.

the trail. I will set the example."

CHAPTER XVII.-(Continued.) | vines that have climbed tall trees, lay "There is your rifle," said his benefactress.

"I see it; but I don't feel as though I could go without sayin' a few words that seem to be pressin' up from my heart. You have saved my life and I thank you for it," returned the forester, with much feeling. "I've been looking at you for a good while as you sat by fire so pensive and melancholy-like, tance of several yards, and striking upon and somehow or other I took a fancy to very rocky soil, his feet left no percepyou."

"I'm such a half savage that I don't see how anybody living could be pleased with me," replied Innis, weeping violently

"If anybody else should dare to call you a half sayage. I reckon they'd never do it again in my hearing," returned Ballard emphatically. "The fact is you suit me exactly, and I hope you'll excuse me for sayin' so. You see, I'm s plain-speakin' man, and I say what I mean and mean honest. I don't want to make you blash, nor he forrad on short acqualatance; but if you shouldn't take a likin' to me, I'm sure that in the course of natur' somethin' will break." The bold scout laid his hand on his heart, as if to intimate that the "somewhich might be expected to ed his ear to the earth, and listened with breathless interest. He heard ap-'break" was in that particular locality.

"Do go, Mr. Ballard, for I don't feel as though I ought to stand talking with you here. It's not likely we shall meet again," said Innis.

"I shall go, but I shall come to see you again," said Ballard, moving tofriend. ward the open air. The scout paused and turned once more toward his benefactress.

"I hope this affair won't get you into any trouble," he added thoughtfully. "Don't think of me: I shall do very well," returned Innis, hastily.

"If you should ever want a protector, or feel the need of a friend, let me know it, and I'll go through fire and water to serve you," he added. And invoking a hearty blessing upon Innis McKee, he glided quietly out of the cavern, and the cool, free air of heaven kissed his brow. As he hurrled from the hills, he forgot the dull ache occasioned by the blow upon his head, and thought only of the renegade's daughter, whose beauty had quite conquered him. He resolved to seek her again at the earliest opportu nity, and do all in his power to make a favorable impression upon her young heart.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Allan Norwood raised Simon Kentor from the ground, and discovered that blood was flowing from the sleeve of his hunting shirt. He instantly bared the left arm, and found that a ball had lodged in it just below the left shoulder He then proceeded to bind his handkerchief tightly about the limb, in order to stop the profuse hemorrhage. Kenton soon revived, and sturdily protested that the wound was a mere scratch, and that he should have no difficulty in going forward according to their original intentions.

A fire was kindled, and a chaice piece Disposer of events. of venison which they had brought wit

"Come in," said Alian, perceiving she "What does the pale face seek here?" he asked, with a digulfied air.

"I don't know that it would be proper to make you my confidante," replied Allan, with a smile. "Confidence sometimes makes friends." added the Indian girl, in excellent Engish, though somewhat loftily. "I know it, daughter of the red man

answered Norwood, "Are any of your cople with you?" "I am alone; are you afraid?" replied

"Not of you, certainly," said Norwood with a smile, "Why are you so near our village?

nquired Star-Light. "A young maiden has disappeared from the station on the Kentucky river," rejoined our hero, resolving to trust her with the object of his mission. "Such things often happen; but why do you seek her in this direction? Do you lay this new sin at the door of the Cherokee? Is the red face always at fault? Did the Great Spirit make them a nation of thieves?" "I said not so; but we seek that

plo, with similar results, and then both ran for life, for they heard the savis a possibility of its being found. Is it not so?"

suit were resorted to; but when the parties paused, ready to fall down with exhaustion, the sound of the savage before the next moon. Go back and tell horde came faintly to their ears through her friends so."

cried Allan.

rejoined Star-Light, er will bear in mind that as this is a "Where is she? Let me see her-let he speak to her!" cried Allan.

"What is White Cloud to you?" asked Star-Light, coldly, looking steadly at Allan,

fream of her?" exclaimed Norwood. "And does she dream of you?" resumed Star-Light, in the same tone, "Alas, no! She does not even know

you really speak truly, lead me to Rosaithe," added Norwood. "I should lead you to your death. You would never return to the great fort to say that the pale maiden lives." My plan is formed; proceed as fast as

> ple-how, then, can she be safe?" asked the young man.

I will tell no more," said Star-Light. "You shall!" cried Norwood, starting

o his feet. "The daughter of the proud Cherokee

would tell no more," replied Star-Light, drawing up her person majestically. The dignified and assured air of the

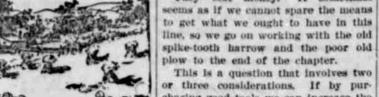
gered on with a speed that surprised Norwood. The latter threw himself upon the ground among the rank shrub-bery. He faid his rifle beside him, and lute and embarrassed. Before he had recovered his self-possession, Star-Light drew his hunting knife from his belt. The light, bounding footsteps which he peared in the forest. (To be continued.) had heard, came more distinctly to his

IN THE MOMENT OF PERIL. The Modern Female Retains Her

Presence of Mind. The girl of to-day is no less femi-

foremost savage to come up, and then nine than her foremothers, but she has it takes 28.39 hours. assuredly fewer of the litle weaknesses which were once accounted so much





New Variety Pole Bean. This new variety will especially ap which is lost in all places where there peal to market gardeners, because o its inclination to yield largely and be

cause it seems to have a crop whether "Know that the White Cloud is safe: the season be good or bad. The pods she will return again to Boonesborough are long, tender and of good size, and the variety is good either green when

"What strange thing is this you say ?" ripe, or as shelled. The quality is fair only with us in a single season's test. "Am I speaking to the winds, that but we consider it worth general experyou do not understand? Are my words imenting. In some sections beans are so idle that they do not interest yod? I an exceedingly profitable crop, particusaid that the white maiden was safe," larly if they are early sorts. The read-

new sort not yet generally tested, it

"Oh, she is much! I think of her and

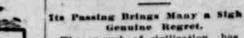
ne. I am impatient to know more. If

returned Star-Light, emphatically, "Rosalthe is a captive among your pe

"That is known to me and not to

should you torture her with fire she value on your own grounds.

best he could, and leave all to the Great a part of woman's nature as to be al. board. Fifty years ago grain was har-



noved to a great extent one of the ro-

to get what we ought to have in this fish. line, so we go on working with the old splke-tooth harrow and the poor old plow to the end of the chapter.

This is a question that involves two chasing good tools we can increase the tate to invest in them? Seems to me With such a tool we can certainly get better crops than we can by using an quainted with his family. inferior tool. It may set hard to fork over the money to buy the better imple-

money to buy other needed tools. Next buy a first-class harrow. This will still further increase the value of the farm crops. Little by little, and all without feeling as if we might if we made a grand rush for the tools we feel we must have, we find ourselves well equipped for business.

We cannot do everything we would like to do in a single year. Let us not for that reason be discouraged and do nothing at all. It is a long time from one end of life's road to the other with some of us. Step by step we may work ahead; but if we do not take the step we never will get very far ahead .- E. L. Vincent, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Rack for Fodder.

A plan for a good sheep rack for shredded fodder, so that stock can feed at pleasure in the barn yard or outdoors, consists of a long, narrow wire rack, as shown in Fig. 1. Set posts firmly in the ground, six or eight feet high above ground. The two rows of posts should be about five feet apart. The lower frame is a root wide and two feet shorter than the upper frame. on posts one foot above ground. (The artists made bottom too wide, in the cut.) Spike two-inch scantling all around on top of both sets of posts. Drive in large-headed nails in these scantlings, those in the upper frame eight inches apart, and in the lower frame closer together, as you must

have the same number of nails above and below. Get No. 14 wire and pass cidedly interesting epoch to those top to bottom, clear around, and fas- There were the delightful days of fishten. Fill this mek and top out like a ing in the leafy months, the dark pools



THE OLD WATER MILL.

The on-rush of civilization has re-

mantic and pleasant features of the ploneers-a theme for painters and poets from days remote. In these days of much haste and swift machinery, it perhaps would not fit in with the times to go to mill on horseback and await

one's turn at the old water mill, but the Panama Canal commissioners is still it was not so bad, after all, to sit more difficult than that of labor. Sanabout in the mill yard half a day at a itation was rightly regarded as of pritime and play marbles, pitch, quoits, or mary importance, and the measures to

Those were the days when people three considerations. If by pur- a basket-and they were given a few jabor expects and receives high wages. efficiency of the place, should we hesi- lost in going to mill and hunting the clination to seek the canal zone in any not. Take the matter of a good plow. in the wide-mouthed fire place and a there much likelihood that negroes

ments, but look at the result. In a few a half-way point between savagery Martinique have furnished the largest years we have done so much better and our present civilization and a de-



THE OLD WATER MILL.

end justified the exertion.

and below. Get No. 14 whe and pass whose memory goes back that far. it disposing of the irrigable lands, rick, then cover with roof boards, or below the dam, the little sand-bars and holdings are apparently held for spectop out with straw. The frames must riffles, and the log projecting out over ulative purposes and in some localities be made stont and solid. You can some particularly inviting spot, where relinquishments of homesteads filing in make a rack 100 feet long or over, and big sunfish came up to a hooked cricket these irrigated districts are selling alor grasshopper without hesitancy or ready for from \$300 to \$500 each. suspicion-and there was always water

Plans for a large naval station on were always flowers and green grass Lake Michigan have been prepared for along the shores, and why the boys the consideration of the Secretary of could always find a place to wade and the Navy. They provide for the



that end are rigidly enforced. This complicates the letting of contracts to were not in such a hurry as they are hrms or individuals who will perform now-a time when hours were not part of the work. The question of naworth just so much each, like eggs in tionality is also important. American extra years to make up for the time So far, at least, it has shown slight incows-a time when a backlog crackled such quantity as is desirable. Nor is man had an opportunity to get ac from the Southern States will apply in considerable numbers. The Chinese ex-The old water mill and the accom- clusion act preciudes the employment of panying mill pond seem to have been coolie labor. Heretofore Jamaica and portion of the men who actually wield the pick and shovel, but a late experiment is the trial of laborers from Northern Spain-the men who did much of the work on the Cuban railroads. Still another important question is that which relates to hours. The national law makes eight hours the legal working-day for American citizens engaged on government work, but to extend this provision to colored labor in the tropics would not only greatly increase the expense of building the canal, but might prove unsatisfactory to the laborers themselves. It was this consideration

visions of the eight-hour law.

In reviewing the operations of tha United States Service, the Secretary of the Interior states that the amount available for the work, constituting the proceeds from the disposal of public lands in the thirteen States and three Territories since 1901 is \$28,000,000. The projects authorized and approved, but not yet completed, are fifteen in number with an estimated cost of \$28,-000,000, representing an approximate reclaimable area of something over 1,-000,000 acres, so that the cost of artificial irrigation for these lands is approximately \$28 per acre. Nearly \$8,000,000 have already been expended on the work. The operations of the reclamation act has stimulated development in the West by arousing interest in private enterprises of similar character. The

since these are all filled up as soon as

in the creek. That was why there



NOXALL POLE BEAN.

fears nothing. She is willing to make is recommended in this department the friends of the White-Cloud glad by only for testing in small quantities. sending them word that she is safe; but Like other new sorts it should prove its

Cost in Crop Raising.

The generation of agriculturists Cherokee maiden arrested Alian in his doubtless does not fully realize the difpurpose. He stood before her irreso- ference between the efficiency of hand and machine labor. Here are two comhad glided from the lodge, and disape parisons made by the United States Bureau of Labors

To produce 100 bushels of barley it took 911.94 hours of labor seventy years ago; to-day, with the ald of machinery, it takes 9.04 hours,

To produce 160 bushels of oats it took 265 hours in 1830; by machinery

Seventy years ago agriculture was impossible away from the Atlantic seamost an essential of womanly charm, vested with the aid of the cradie and

them cooked for their evening meal. Kenton's wounded arm had ceased bleeding. and he professed to feel much refreshed. and in good spirits. He proposed that they should proceed toward a Cherokee village which was situated in a southeastern direction. If Rosalthe had been carried there by any of the war parties, the greater portion of the distance was probably accomplished by water, which would effectually baffle pursuit in the ordinary way; consequently, to learn anything of Rosalthe, providing that she

had been thus abducted, the chances of success would be greatest to take the nearest way to the village, and trust to circumstances and their own resources for the rest.

Before morning Norwood perceived that his companion began to faiter; his foot pressed the soil less firmly; he gave evident signs of exhaustion, and his breathing grew hurried. His haggard features and tollsome tread checked the mpatience and excited the pity of Allan. "This is not right!" he exclaimed, stopping suddenly. "You are exerting

yourself beyond your strength." "I believe," said Kenton, faintly, "that the blood has started again."

Norwood hastened to examine 63.5 wound, and found that the handkerchief had been displaced by his exertion in walking and the bleeding had commence ed anew, and was very profuse. The handkerchief was again adjusted and they were on the point of moving or when the bark of a dog attracted their attention. Kenton leaped to his feet, and laying his right hand heavily upon Allan's shoulder, said, in a tone that sent the blood upon its way with a quicker mpulse

"That is an Indian dog; we are pur sued. Nothing remains for us but to run for our lives, and break the trail," replied Kenton.

"Let us lose no time, then. I fear more for you than for myself; your strongth may fail on account of that unfortunate wound."

"When my strength fails, then you must leave me to my fate," said Kenton, calmly.

"Never, while I have life," said his "It were shame indeed for companion. me to abandon a brave man in the hour of his most pressing need. May heaven save me from that heinous sint"

The young men now exerted their ut most strength to evade their savage pursuers, but occasionally the bark of dog admonished them that they were still unsuccessful.

"We can never elude them while that dog is after us," said Kenton, at length. "We must wait till he comes up and shoot him."

"That will be a dangerous experiment for the Indians are probably not far be hind him."

"It's our only chance; so you may go I will stop and dispatch him. "Rather reverse that proposition, for I am in better condition than you."

But Kenton would not change his reolution, and Norwood protested that he would not leave his side. Both the parties stood perfectly still, and the dog came on at full speed.

"I will stop his barking," observed Al lan, cocking his rifle, "Take good aim," said Kenton, anx

"Be calm. I am always self-possessed

in the hour of danger. I am called a good shot, also." Our hero took deliberate aim and fired

at the dog; he fell, and they beard a rostling among the leaves, produced by death struggles,

"Twas coolly done," remarked Ken-"And now let us change our course once more. When you find strong grape | tion of surprise.

Allan's eyes were turned with intens interest toward the spot where a painted face, or faces, were expected to appear. One moment more of breathless expectation, and a gigantic Indian sprang into view. He was darting onward like a bloodhound, panting with exertion. In his right hand he held his gun, and his eyes were fixed with fearful engerness upon the trail, casting occasionally keen. and sweeping glances into the forest beyond.

He came on; he was flying past the spot where the bold hunter lay. The latter bounded up, leaping upon the savage like a young lion-the hunting knife flashed in the first faint beams of the morning, and then sank deep in the red man's breast. A hollow groan was given to the gentle winds, and the pursuer had run his race. The athletic limbs quivered an instant, and all was still. Allan thrust his crimson blade into its sheath, cast one look at the quiet outlines of the body, and then left the spot

with hasty tread. He overtook Kenton, who was dragging his exhausted frame along. When he heard steps behind him he turned about and cocked his rifle, thinking the savages were upon him; but saw instead the resolute face of our hero.

"My dear Norwood!" he cried, while large tears rolled down his sunburnt cheeks, "I never expected to see you again on earth. What have you done?" "I have slain the leader of the pur suit; I have sent him on the eternal trail that no warrior ever retraced." "You have done well; the next half hour will decide this question of life or death," returned Kenton. other:

"I know it; now lean on me, and we will baffle them yet. Here is a brook; we will walk in it-it may break the trail."

By Norwood's help Kenton was able proceed. They doubled on their own tracks; they changed their direction nany times; and when the sun was an your high, no sound of pursuit could be heard, and they began to hope that the savages were at fault, or had aban-

loned the enterprise altogether. It was now imperatively necessary that Kenton should rest. While looking for a place suitable to that object, they discovered an Indian lodge, which proved to be uninhabited. Of this they imme diately took possession. To the surprise of both parties, they perceived that a fire had recently been kindled there, and several articles of comfort were left. among which were pieces of venison, mats, a few undressed deerskins, etc. Allan hailed this discovery as a singular piece of good fortune, and instantly set himself at work to minister prop erly to the wants of his friend. He

dressed his wound as well as he could, searched for a spring, brought him cool and refreshing water, and then arranged the mats and deerskins, and prevailed

apon him to lie down and recruit his exhausted energies. Kenton complied, making efforts durng the time to induce Norwood to leave

im there, and put a safer distance be tween himself and the Indians, who aight possibly be on their trail. Our hero was of course deaf to these

aggestions; and in a short time had the pleasure of seeing his comrade sink into a deep and tranquil sleep. He then

kindled a fire and moving about softly. nmenced cooking as well as the case ould admit, some of the venison so providentially provided.

While Allan was sugaged in this manper, a human figure darkened the lodge The unexpected visitor was an Indian maiden. When she beheld our

hero, she drew back with an exclama-

does not faint or shrick or go into Within the last two decades not only hysterics at mice or other trifles, and the expense of labor, incidental to crop is often able to reason coolly and degrowing, has been minimized to a large cide wisely in the face of real peril. extent but the process is still going Two college girls who went sailing on. Farming was drudgery ; it is now together not long ago had an advenan employment for the intelligent man. ture which they met in a spirit typ-

ically modern. One of them sails her The Modern Hothed. own little catboat, and sails it well; she To go without a hotbed on the farm

is also a good swimmer. The other, her is to miss many of the early luxuries guest, neither swims nor understands in vegetables which might otherwise be a boat, but she none the less accomhad. To some the hotbed is a mystery panied her more accomplished friend more or less complicated, as a matter trustfully out upon the dancing waters of fact, it is a simple thing, easily of a broad New England bay. managed and not at all expensive. The There was only a light breeze when

the two girls started, but when they lng a frame of inch' lumber, sloping it were well out in the middle of the bay to the front. The usual bed is twelve it changed sudgenly, increased, and be- inches at the rear and six or eight inchcame dangerously squally. es in front. Or it may be made higher so as not to necessitate the digging of The young skipper attempted to return, but the little boat shipped so a pit for the manure and soil. This is

much water at the first tack that she a matter of choice, largely. The bed saw at once it was likely to be cap- may be made the length and width of sized or swamped. She cooliy explained a single sash, or arranged for several the situation to her passenger, who re- sashes which are usually three by six ceived the information with equal cool- in dimensions. If the pit is ding, fill ess, and paid due attention to the di- in with coarse horse manure and tramrections given her as to how to behave and where to hold on when she should

find herself in the water-which, but a minute later, she did. As they floated, gripping the sides of the boat and walting to be rescued, a brief dlalogue took place between them. The girl who could swim said to the

"Gracious! Your hairpins are fall ing out!"

To put up a hand to the falling limit ola is a primal feminine instinct; doubtless Eve had it when she coiffed her hair with the aid of thorns. But if a responsive muscle twitched in the arm of the girl who could not swim, it was subdued even before the completion of her discreet and logical reply:

and I'm worth more than that." She continued, therefore, to cling

with both hands, declining the dangerous temptations of the tollet, while her body trailed in the water, her hair whipped in the wind, and ner hatrons forsook her one by one and sank softly to the mermalds. In a short time a launch came along and rescued both the shipwrecked maldens, a little damp and disheveled, it is true, but with their courage and logical faculties unimpaired .- Youth's Companion.

of Minor Importance.

"I have discovered a wonderful remedy," said the chemist, "What will it cure?" asked his friend. "I haven't decided yet," replied the

hemist. "I'm going to take a day off next week and hunt up a suitable disease for it."

A man always with his eyes on the ground bumps his head; a man with his uose always in the air stubs his toe.

A claim recently taken from Greenwich Bay, Rhode Island, weighed an ounce over two pounds.

Washington's first ride was when took a hack at the cherry tree.

TWO CONVENIENT FODDER BACKS.

it will hold several tons if topped out well, says Ohio Farmer. We are told that it is a good way to put up shredded fodder that is not thoroughly cured. Fig. 2 shows how to make the rack of rails, poles or scantling. After filling. It can be topped with straw, simple hotbed is readily made by buildor thatched, as shown in cut. The roof desired by lengthening the posts.

Trimming the Hedges.

If you have hedges trim them just as In those days every little settlement oon as the winter loosens its grip and had its own grist and sawmill com- teen members of the Consulting Board the snow is off the bushes. This trim- blned. To be sure the mills did not of Engineers, eight favor a sca-level ming should be just as close to the grind very fast and the saws would canal, and one of the members of the old wood as possible; but, in the case not do for cutting mahogany veneer- Canal Commission, Admiral Endicott, of evergreens, be sure to leave a bud ing, but they answered the purposes of takes the same view. But five members or two of the new wood. If you shear the times-the days of the candle dip, of the Engineers' Board, four of the any closer you will so remove the foli- the tin lantern and the punctured hide Canal Commissioners, and the Chief ple down hard. Over this put several age as to leave a leafless blemish, sieves, a step in advance of the period Engineer of the canal are in favor of a inches of good garden soil, and then There are no growing buds on these when breadstuffs, were secured by lock canal. The Secretary of War faput on the sash and let the bed heat arborvitzes and hemlocks below the pounding grain into meal. Sometimes vors a lock canal; and the President up. In a few days the intense heat joint that separates last year's wood two or three mills would be found on recommends that type, on the ground from that of the previous year. You a little stream ten miles in length. One that it could be built at about half the may cut as close as you please on de acted as a reservoir for another, and cost and in half the time required for ciduous bedges, such as hawthorn and kept the valley moistened the whole a canal at the sea-level, and that it

> gleditschia. If you have blossoming running brook. Now, those streams are ships, hedges, such as the Tartarian honey either a raging torrent or in turn as suckle, you must be careful not to cut dry and parched as a brick pavement. off the blossom buds. Bear in mind This is one of the penalties of advanc- vised the regulations for the enforcethat this first trimming is the only ing civilization.

Using Too Much Lime,

Experience has shown that too much lime is often used through the impression that it contains of itself considerable fertilizing value. If it is used with an idea of setung free some of the plant foods in the soll that is one thing, but if the idea is to use it largeoften suffice. Especially on sandy soils serve the purpose better they adopted is the lime overdone, for if used to correct soil acidity on such soils twentyregret fed, but during the winter this is not five bushels an acre of slaked lime is generally sufficient and on heavy soils double that quantity or seventy-five bushels at most is ample. It should be remembered that while the litmus

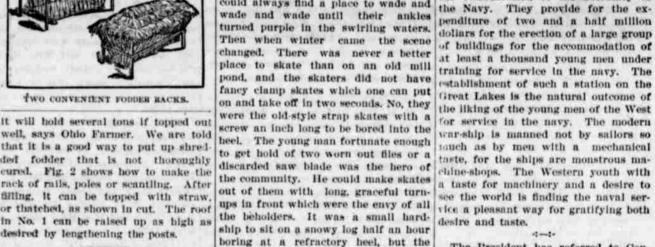
A correspondent states that he re

are chemicals in the soil which has the variety and furnishes a considerable same effect on the litmus paper as the acidity of the soil. Vitriol Rotted the Stump.

average of sixty-five bushels per acre. moved a troublesome tree stump from He prided himself on his ability to senear his house in the following manlect seed corn and get a good stand. He ner: With an inch auger he bored a attended one of the seed corn gospel hole in the center of the stamp, ten do you waste your time begging? meetings and saw where he had not inches deep, and put into it about onequite come up to the best method. It half pound of oil of vitriol, and corked appealed to him and he selected the the hole up tight. In six months the

done before and his eight acres yielded through all their ramideations, were so 128 bushels per acre. On the rest of rotted that they were easily eradicated. the farm where only ordinary selection

was employed he obtained sixty-five



The President has referred to Congress the dispute over the type of canal

to be built at Panama. Of the thirbuckthorn, and especialy the locust of season through, the little stream a live, would afford a quicker transit for large

The Secretary of the Interior has rement of the law restricting Chinese Im-

trimming of the year for evergreens As land became more valuable, like migration. The most important changes They must not be touched again with the poor Indian, the old water mill had are those granting to a Chinese a reain the spring. Decid to move on westward. There was too sonable length of time to produce his uous hedges may be cut back two or much good land under water to suit the certificate of identification, and providthrifty owner, and he substituted steam ing for more courteous treatment of

for water power, and the old mill which Chinese travelers pending the establishsecond to be a part of the landscape ment of their right to enter the country was no was. The settlement mill is a thing of the with all its at tendant pleasures and with all its at old water mill was to our ancestry have their certificate of identification what the trolley car and the electric have their certificate of identification light is to us-a means to an end-and rested.

when something else was found to Secretary Toft received cablegram It, but still we cannot part with the old mill of our youth without a sigh of ippines, saying that the stories be Phil-

Even Beggars Work.

Jacob Rils, at a convention of school teachers at Atlantic City, decried contentment. "Every man is too apt to be con-

tented-that is, to be concelled," he said, "to think himself about as fine and strong and good and wise as any all possible of the wounded were saved. one in the world.

who, on being accosted by a beggar, forbearance, "'Why don't you go to work? Why

"The beggar drew himself up. "'Did you ever beg?' he said. "'No, of course not,' said the man, bune.

There comes an evil day in postpon-If things upset you easily, look on ing the work of ringing the buil. That is one sign of age.

sold :

sensational, newspaper reports, not borne out by the facts. A few women and children may have been slain, he says, by the preliminary shell fire, but in the actual fight no one was killed unless he had arms in his hands, and The American troops, he thinks, not "Even beggars. Why, I know a man only showed great bravery, but great

en and children being slaughtered K.

the recent battle of Mount Dajo were

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The Department of Agriculture has just issued a bulletin calling attention to the limitations of the value of the inoculation of the land with nitrogen-" "Then,' said the beggar, 'you don't fixing bacteria. Good results can not know what work is." -- New York Tri- be expected if the bacteria for a crop are already present, nor will any good result come if the ground is in need of other fertilizer, og if the soll is already rich in s'trogen.

are up, and in the cold spring protection must be given, which is readily done by having old bags or carpets to "They only cost a quarter for six, throw over the glass such at night.

Rations for Poultry. While the feeding of several grains furnishes variety, it also has a better use in that some of the grains, notably wheat, furnish a portion of protein which is essential in the ration of poultry. While on the range the birds prob-

ably get enough protein in some way to balance the starchy grains they are possible. The necessity for protein in

the ration is one more good reason for feeding milk which has been advocated in this department. Combining bran with milk, making a thick gruel of it, paper test is generally reliable there offers an opportunity for still greater

quantity of protein.

It is reported of an Iowa farmer that for some years his corn yielded on an

seed for eight acres as he had never whole stump and roots, extending

bushels per acre.

will pass away and the seeds may then be sown. Of course, ventilation and water must be sapplied to the seed bed, as well as to the plants after they