AIKENSIDE

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

...........

"The English Orphans." "Homestend on the Hillis'de." "Lena Rivers."

ness to berself. Then, as she remem

"If you please, don't tell Mr. Rem-

o him. He is very rich, and handsome,

"Yes, Guy's rich and handsome, and

"You were?" Maddy exclaimed. "Ther

you've been to Alkenside often? There's

othing in the world I want so much as

"Maybe I'll carry you up there some

day when you are strong enough to ride,"

the doctor answered, thinking of his light

ouggy at home, and wondering he had not

used it more, instead of always riding on

Dr. Holbrook looked much older than

e was, and to Maddy he seemed quite

fatherly, so that the idea of riding with

him, aside from the honor it might be to

her, struck her much as riding with

doctor, too, imagined that his proposition

was prompted solely from disinterested

motives, but he found himself wondering

how long it would be before Maddy would

be able to ride a little distance, just over

the hill and back. He was tiring her

was very delightful there in that sick

room, with the summer sunshine stealing

through the window and falling upon the

soft reddish-brown head resting on the

pillows. Once he fixed those pillows, ar-

ranging them so nicely that grandma

who had come in from her hens and yeast cakes, declared "he was as handy

as a woman," and after receiving a few

general directions with regard to the fu-

ture, "guessed, if he wasn't in a hurry, she'd leave him with Maddy a spell, as

The Aikenside carriage was standing at

Mrs. Conner's gate when he returned, and

Jessie came running out to meet him, followed by Guy, while Agnes, in the

most becoming riding hablt, sat by the

window, looking as unconcerned at his

arrival as if it were not the very event for which she had been impatiently wait-

ing. Jessie was a great pet with the doctor, and, lifting her lightly in his

"I have seen Maddy Clyde. She asked

arms, he kissed her forehead and said:

for you, and why you do not come to

ed. "She says they are not fit associates

There was a sudden flash of contempt

wrath in Agnes' eye as she motioned

Jessie to be silent, and then gracefully

received the doctor. Guy seized the first

favorable opportunity to inquire after

She was improving rapidly, the doctor

"Indeed," and Agnes bridled haught-

ily, "I did not know that Guy was in

and while a cloud overspread his fine

"Please say in your report that the

worst thing about this Clyde girl is that

There was an emphasis on the last

"Yes; she must be vastly fond of flow-

ers, though I sometimes fancied that the

fact of being noticed by you afforded al-

er was a beautiful woman, and asked it

"She's mixed me up with Lucy. Guy

rou must go down and enlighten her,

Agnes said, laughing merrily and appear-

ing more at ease than she had since

Maddy Clyde had been the subject of

Guy did not go down to Honedale-

panied by Mr. Remington's compliments.

hand of a child just commencing to write

Dear Maddy-I think that is such

pretty name, and so does Guy, so does

the doctor, too. I want to come see you

but mamma won't let me. I think of

JESSIE AGNES REMINGTON.

"P. S .- I am going to tuck this in just

This note Maddy read and reread until

for fun, right among the buds, where you

she knew it by heart, particularly the

part relating to Guy. Hitherto she had

not particularly liked her name, greatly

preferring that it should have been Elliza

Ann, or Sarah Jane; but the knowing

conciling her. She did not even notice

the clause, "and the doctor, too." His

attentions and likings she took as a mat-

stantly had they been given. The day

motive power did not lie deeper than a

instrumental in saving her life. They had

ter of course, so quietly and so con

It was as follows:

you were not born in England."

she aspires to be a teacher, and possibly

features, he said to her in an aside :

tor, replied to his remark :

'She was pleased, then?"

said, adding: "You ought to have seen her delight when I gave her your bou-

the doctor's face, and a gleam of

for a Remington.

governess."

ed by the reply:

conversation.

respectfully.

must look for it."

"Mother won't let me," Jessie answer

there were a few chores she must do."

all out talking to her; but somehow

Farmer Green would have done.

to go to Aikenside. They say it is so

everybody likes him. We were in col-

miliar, and said to the doctor :

and splendid, isn't be?"

ege together."

beautiful."

CHAPTER VII .- (Continued.)

"If I could only take her something," he said, glancing ruefully around his of-"Now, if she were Jessie, nuts and raisins might answer—but she must not at such trush as that," and he set himself to think again, just as Guy Remington rode up, bearing in his hand a most exquisite bouquet.

"I thought you might be going down to Honedale, as I knew you returned last night, so I brought these flowers for your patient with my compliments, or if you prefer I give them to you, and you can thus present them as if coming from

"As If I would do that," the doctor "Did you arrange it, or your gardener?" he asked, and when Guy replied that the merit of arrangment nerit there were, belonged to himself, he began to deprecate his own awkwardness and want of tact. "Here I have been cudgeling my head this half hour trying to think what I could take her as peace offering, and could think of nothing, while you -- Well, you and I are different entirely. You know just what is proper-just what to say, and when it-while I am a perfect bore."

Guy regarded his friend attentively. noticing that extra care had been bestowed upon his toilet, that the collar was fresh from the laundry, and the new eravat tied in a most unexceptionable manner, instead of being twisted into a hard knot, with the ends looking as if they had been chewed.

"Doc," he said, when his survey was completed, "how old are you-twentyfive or twenty-six?"

"Twenty-five just your age why?" and the doctor looked with an expression so wholly innocent of Guy's real meaning that the latter, instead of telling why,

"Oh! nothing; only I was wondering If you would do to be my father. Agnes, I verily believe, is more than half in love with you; but, on the whole, I would not like to be your son; so I guess you'd better take someone younger-say Jessie. You are only eighteen years her senior." The doctor stared at him amazed, and when he had finished said with the ut-

Madeline? I thought we were talking of her." "Innocent as the newly born babe," was Guy's mental comment, as he congratulated himself on his larger and more

most candor: "What has that to do with

varied experience. And truly Dr. Holbrook was as simplehearted as a child, never dreaming of Guy's meaning, or that any emotion save a perfectly proper one had a lodgment in s breast as he drove down to Honedale, guarding carefully Guy's bouquet, and wishing he knew just what he ought

to say when he presented it. perspiration was standing under Maddy's hair, and when the doctor stepped across the threshold, and she knew to really was coming near her, it cozed out upon her forehead in big, round drops, while her cheeks glowed with a feverish heat. Thinking he should get along with it better if he treated her fust would Jessie, the doctor confronted her at once, and asked;

"How is my little patient to-day?" A faint scream broke from Maddy's lips, and she involuntarily raised her black-eyed, black-haired, thick-set man was not Dr. Holbrook, for he was taller and more slight, while she had not been deceived in the dark brown eyes which, even while they seemed to be mocking her, had worn a strange fascination for the maiden of fourteen and a half. The doctor fancied her delirious again, and this reassured him at once. Dropping the bouquet upon the bed, he clasped one of her hands in his, and without the slightest idea that she comprehended him, wid, soothingly

"Poor child, are you afraid of me-the doctor, Dr. Helbrook?"

Maddy did not try to withdraw her hand, but raising her eyes, swimming in tears, to his face, she stammered out: "What does it mean, and where is he -the one who-asked me-those dreadful questions? I thought that was Dr.

Holbrook." Here was a dilemma-something for which the doctor was not prepared, and with a feeling that he would not be-

tray Guy, he said: "No: that was someone else-a friend of mine-but I was there in the back office. Don't you remember me? Please don't grow excited. Compose yourself, and I will explain all by and by.

Maddy was disappointed, and it took ner some time to rally sufficiently to convince the doctor that she was not flighty, as he termed it; but composing herself at last, she answered all his questions, and then, as he saw her eyes wandering toward the bouquet, he suddenly remembered that it was not yet presented, and placing it in her hands, he said: You like flowers, I know, and these

"Oh! thank you, thank you, doctor: I am so glad. I love them so much, and con are so kind. What made you think to bring them? I wanted flowers so nadly; but I could not have them, because I was sick and did not work in the garden. It was so good in you," and in er delight Maddy's tears dropped upon

the fair blossoms. For a moment the doctor was sorely tempted to keep the credit thus enthuslastically given; but he was too truthful for that, and so watching her as her eyes glistened with pleasure, he said: "I am glad you like them, Miss Clyde,

and so will Mr. Remington be. He sent them to you from his conservatory." "Not Mr. Remington from Aikensidenot Jessie's brother?" and Maddy's eyes

now fairly danced as they sought the

"Yes, Jessie's brother. He came her with her. He is interested in you, and brought these down this morning."

"It was Jessie, I guess, who them," Maddy suggested, but the doctor

that Guy Remington fancied it made a vast difference and did much toward repersisted that it was Guy. "He wished me to present them with

his compliments. He thought they might "Oh! they do, they do!" Maddy replied. They almost make me well. Tell him how much I thank him, and like him, too,

was very long now which did not bring though I never saw him." him to the cottage; but she missed him The doctor opened his lips to tell her she had seen him, but changed his mind much as she would have missed her brothere the words were uttered. She might er, if she had one, though her pulse alnot think as well of Guy, he thought, and ways quickened and her cheeks glowed when she heard him at the gate.

there was no harm in keeping it back. So Maddy had no suspicion that the face she thought of so much belonged to great friendliness for one who had been Guy Remington. She had never seen him, of course, but she hoped she would some talked over the matter of her examinatime, so as to thank him for his gen-tion, the doctor blaming himself more Be true to your word, your work coosity to her grandfather and his kind-than was necessary for his ignorance as your friend.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

And this he did to shield Guy, who he knew was enshrined in the little maiden's heart as a paragon of all excellence.

had again answered, evasively:

A friend from Boston."

CHAPTER VIII.

to what was required of a teacher; but

when she esked who was his proxy, he

Latterly the doctor had taken to drivng in his buggy, and when Maddy was strong enough he took her with him one day, himself adjusting the shawi which grandma wrapped around her, and pulling a little farther on the white sunbon-net which shaded the sweet, pale face, hered the message she had sent him, she where the roses were just beginning to began to think that it sounded too fabloom again. The doctor was very happy that morning, and so, too, was Maddy, talking to him upon the theme of which ngton that I said I liked him-only that she never tired, Guy Remington, Jessie, I thank him. He would think it queer and Alkenside. for a poor girl like me to send such word

"I suppose Mr. Guy will be bringing a wife there some day when he finds one," and leaning back in the buggy Maddy heaved a little sigh, not at thoughts of Guy Remington's wife, but because she began to feel tired, and thus gave vent and from each small piece from forty

to her weariness. The doctor, however, did not so construe it. For the first time when listening to her as she talked of Guy, a keen throb of pain shot through his heart, a something as near akin to jealousy as it was possible for him to feel. But all unused as he was to the workings of love, he did not at that moment dream of caunot live if the tops are cut down, such an emotion in connestion with Made- Experiments made at the Illinois sta-

line Clyde. "Yes, Guy will undoubtedly marry," he began, just as over the top of the easy hill they were ascending horses' heads were visible, and the Alkenside carriage appeared in view. "There he is now," exclaimed, adding quickly; "No: there's only a lady inside. It must be Agnes."

It was Agnes driving out alone, for the sole object of passing a place which had the rye under in May and again seed a singular attraction for her, the old red to millet or Hungarian grass (or plant cottage in Honedale. She recognized the a hoe crop, such as cabbages or potadoctor, and guessed whom he had with toes). (3) Continue the close cultihim. Putting up her glass, she scrutin-lized the little figure bundled up in cut down from July until frost. If shawls, while she smiled her sweetest smile upon the doctor. "Oh, what a handsome lady! Who is

fast as they appear will greatly re "That was Jessie's mother, Mrs. Agnes duce their number or extermine them Remington," the doctor replied. "She'll feel flattered with your compliment."
"I said what I thought. She is hand-

some, beautiful, and so young, too. Was is made for general farm work and is that a gold bracelet that flashed so on used in winter to draw manure from her arm? I wonder if I'll ever wear one the yard and stable to the field. It is like that?" "Would you like to?" the doctor asked.

glancing at the small white wrist, around

which the dark calico sleeve was closely "Y-e-s," came hesitatingly from Maddy, who had a strong passion for jewelry, and bolted or clinched, nailed across I guess I would, though grandpa classes all such things with the pomps and vaniall such things the state of the front end has a 2x8-inch

o be good. I've seen only a bit of pomp and vanity, but I must say that I like what I have seen, and wish to see more, It's very wicked, I know," she kept as she met the queer expression of the doctor's face; "and I know you think me so bad. You are a Christian, I sup-

(To be continued.)

aaaaaaaaaaaaa JENKINS' CONUNDRUM. inconcented

The obvious point of Wilbur D. Nes bit's amusing dialogue, which is taken from the St. Louis Republic, is that you can drive a man to a conundrum, but you cannot make him guess it. Mr. the habit of sending bouquets to such as this Clyde girl. I really must report him | Jenkins was oiling his lawn mower for along and leaned over the fence.

"That reminds me," he said, "did you ver hear that conundrum about the

"What's that?" asked Jenkins, sourly. "Who borrowed it last?"

"No, no. The one about what is the difference between a little boy away sled. word which silenced Agnes and set her to beating her French gaiter on the caroff by himself yelling for his ma and a pet; while Guy, turning back to the docawn-mower?"

"Why should he yell for his ma and a lawn-mower?"

"He didn't. He yelled for his ma, and the conundrum is, 'What is the difference between him and a lawn- crop farming, is conducted. The differ

most as much satisfaction as the bouquet itself. She evidently regards you as a superior being, and Alkenside as a second "That's the conundrum, is it?" Paradise, and asking innumerable ques-"Yes. Did you ever hear it?" tions about you and Jessie, too.' "No. I never heard it."

"Did she honor me with an inquiry? "It's pretty good, isn't it? What's Agnes asked, sarcastically, though she he difference between a little boy way was greatly interested as well as relievoff by himself yelling for his ma and "Yes; she said she heard Jessie's moth a lawn-mower?"

"You just said he wasn't yelling for his ma and a lawn-mower." "He wasn't. He was yelling for his na, and so what is the difference-"

"I suppose it makes no difference to any one except him and his ma." "You don't quite catch it. He was

away off all by himself yelling for his na and a lawn-mower, and-" out fruit and flowers found their way to the old red cottage, always brought by "Did he want her to bring It?" Guy's man, Duncan, and always accom-

"Bring what?" "The lawn-mower." Once, hidden among the rosebuds, was a "He didn't want any lawn-mower. He childish note from Jessle, some of it printed and some of it in the uneven

vanted his ma." "Well, did she come?" "That hasn't got anything to do with

he conundrum. It is-" "What did you put it in for?" "I mean it doesn't make any difference whether his ma comes or not,

you ever so much, and so does Guy, I The question is, What is the difference guess, for he sends you lots of things. between a little boy away off, all alone Guy is a nice brother, and is 'most as by himself, yelling for his ma, and a old as mamma. Ain't that funny? You "Why, you keep saying he didn't yell

know my first ma is dead. The doctor tells us about you when he comes to for the lawn-mower." Alkenside. I wish he'd come oftener, for "He didn't. He yelled for his ma, I love him a bushel-don't you? Yours and the-"

> "Oh, life's too short! I can't understand you." And Jenkins began pushing his lawnnower about the yard, while Morse hung over the fence, purple with wrath,

and finally shouted across the yard : "One is a lawn-mower and the other of the dairy, with barley, oats leas or is a lone ma-er; but I hope you never roots, and make lean hains and bacon, guess it, for of all the lunkheads I ever saw, you get the blue ribbon!"

But Jenkins merely smiled grimly glish hold Danish pork. and kept on with his lawn-mowing.

It is one of the strangest things in life how few people have settled in their own minds what it is they really ing the ground and expect little or want or who will take the trouble in nothing in return, viewed from a finanbe happy. "I have often thought how cial standpoint. This year the were much I should like to do so and so," all agreeably surprised. Oats have been we hear people say, and nine times out yielding from forty to sixty busies per of ten it is something they could very easily have done, only they always put it off.-London Spectator.

Be true to your word, your work and



is also another variety, and is very similar to that of wheat. Barley is attacked by two smuts and rye by one, Corn smut does not do as much damage as the other kinds, but is more wide-To Destroy Thistles spread. There is no known remedy Salt or kerosene, applied after for corn smut. Experiments made in rlump of thistles is cut down will detreating the seeds of wheat, oats, barstroy them, but such method is slow ley, etc., show that by preventing smut and costly where the field is in possesthe yield of crops is greater, even when sion of the pest. Many other methods the disease is light, thus demonstrathave been suggested for their appliing that there is an effect exerted on cation. A piece of root stock an inch | the producing capacity of the plants long if left in the soil will make a when smut is not apparently present foundation for a new crop. A piece sufficiently to do some damage. All 2 inches long will grow 8 to 10 feet the smuts except that which attack in six months, and weigh 3 or 4 pounds, corn can be prevented by the farmer if he will carefully treat his seed in to fifty heads will grow. An old rule some manner so as to destroy the is to "plow the land in June, drag spores, but, unfortunately, the majority twice in July, plow 2 or 3 inches deep of farmers do not use precautionary two or three times in August and harmeasures, and thus the negligence of row each time." Any tool that will only one or two persons in a community may neutralize the efforts of many. It should be the aim of every farmer to do his part in the matter of ridding the community of pests. Boys sometimes have a hard time catching their pigeons. The picture shows how a trap can easily be made

cut off the tons in August or early in September will destroy them, as they tion succeeded in completely externit nating them by observing the follow-Ing rules: (1) Cut the thisties when In full bloom, as close to the ground as possible, and then plow 3 inches deep, sowing millet or Hungarian grass. seeding heavily, and then harrow. (2) In September plow the millet under and then seed heavily with rye. Plow cut down from July until frost. If frost is not here too soon the con-

Boat for the Farm.

stant cutting down of the thistles as

The plank boat illustrated herewith constructed of four ten-inch, crooked maple planks, two and one-half inches thick, with an 8x21/2-inch frame pinned and bolted on for sides. It has an iron clasp made of old wagon tire, bent the top of the back end and top of the sides, as indicated, to hold them firmly piece bolted on top.

Its greatest utility lies in the hinger or swiveled tongue, made with two clasps or clevises to hold it to the boat On each side is a chain brace made of four long links, attached to the tongue with bolt swivels. The ends of each chain brace are dropped onto the bentup end of a five-eighths-inch bolt, ten inches long before bent up, with the square head left on, which put through a hole of the 2x8-inch piece at each end. They are booked



HOMEMADE FARM BOAT.

up for a stiff tongue and unbooked when desiring to make a short turn Being links, they will not bend or break when turning; therefore, are allowed to drag until wanted up again. With this attachment, one can go down hill without bumping the team's heels and the boat can be turned or backed up to a desired place better than a

Thrashing Stacked Grain In the majority of cases it pays to stack grain in the corn belt, or in sections where diversified farming, in distinction from all small grain or oneence in the cost of shock-thrashing and stacking and stack-thrashing, is comparatively small, smaller than the average farmer realizes. We have a few figures on the subject from the Minnesota Experiment Station which will be of special interest in this connection. The cost per bushel of shock thrashing wheat was 7.4 cents, while the cost of stacking and stack-thrashing was 10.1 cents per bushel, a difference of 2.7 cents per bushel. - In the per bushel cost mentioned all labor. machine cost, etc., is taken into consideration. Let us see what this means; Under ordinary conditions stacked grain will grade at least one grade above grain that is thrashed from the shock, and in a wer season the difference may be a great deal more than that. If you watch the markets you will find there is usually a difference of 2 cents in the price of No. 1 Northern and No. 2 Northern wheat. This means that the gain of one grade in wheat nearly pays the extra cost incident to stacking and stack thrashing as compared with shock-thrushing.

An icehouse should be so constructed as to have a double wall (or alr space) surrounding that portion above ground. and the cost of such is but little compared with the protection afforded There should also be double doors is not difficult to keep ice in a building above ground if the double walls are used and the ice securely packed

There are countries which gro pigs without corn, and feed the wastes which are most choice. This accounts for the great favor with which the En-

Generally speaking, farmers sow oats

for the purpose of changing or restacre, and are selling readly at 40 cents per bushel. The straw is worth from \$5 to \$6 per ton, which, all told makes the out crop of 1907 t source of considerable revenue.-King City

Democrat.

There are several varieties of smut that are known as the "stinking" smur r bunt, attacking the kernels o wheat, while the variety known as loose" smut arracks the whole head. onverting it into a mass of loose, dusty spores. The loose smut of cats

Varieties of Smut.

How to Trap Pigeons

door and there he is.

Hogs for Slaughtering.

enough to be princip-fly removed, take

the hog the more essential its quick

and perfect cooling. Never allow meat

to freeze solid, or pack it in a frozen

condition, for it is sure to spoil,-

Cost of Hauling Farm Products.

The Peach Tree Borer.

Fall Feed for Cows.

A New Silkworm

perts in Germany, however, are of the

Nebraska Earmer.

Mrs. Michael Davitt is collecting the ocuments left by her late husband with a view to having an authentic Life repared. She solicits the loan of any etters or papers received from him by bis friends, and undertakes their rompt return.

"Smokeless Sin" was the title first selected by Prof. E. A. Ross for his of the engines, will pass unnoticed, and volume of essays on certain well-cona little perseverance will transform a cealed politic evils. But at President bad sailor into a good one, Roosevelt's suggestion, the book is to be called "Sin and Society." Mr. Roosevelt indorses it and is godfather, to the new cure. extent of an introduction, as well as

H. Fielding Hall, author of "The Sou. of a People," has in the press a volume called "The Soul of the World." The new book seems to be an interpretation of Buddhism and Christianity, unfavorable to the latter. Mr. Hall's study of the Burmese is one of the most in teresting books in English on an east ern people. Chicago has some years to spend be-

fore it can survey its streets in the stages of this distressing malady. Phyfashion adopted by the London Daily sicians in consequence often recom-News as follows: How many readers mend their patients to try to fix their of Thackeray have passed down Young that will do the business. Attach the string to the edge of the door and run it through an eyelet at the top of the door frame and then to some place behind the barn or a tree out of sight, When the pigeon enters, pull up the Hogs to be slaughtered should not be fed twenty-four hours before slaugh- Carol," "David Copperfield," tering. They will not bleed freely. ed until fully expired. After the hog house on the site of the present Bow is hung up and the intestines, lungs, street police station, and Smollet wrote heart and all are removed and washed "Humphrey Clinker" and probably "Peregrine Pickle" at Monmouth out, split the hog right through the center, leaving a small attachment House, Upper Cheyne row. Richardnear the tail and at the end of the son's "Pamela," "Clarissa" and "Gransnout, so as not to overbalance it; dison" were written at The Grange, and as soon as the leaf lard is cold

tion we learned from large lumbering Revolution," "The Life of Frederick the concerns and packers in the early days, Great," "Past and Present," "Oliver when selling dressed hogs. We have Cromwell's Letters and Speeches" and found it a safe practice. The heavier "The Life of John Stirling."

WORLD'S OLDEST CITY. Bricks Taken Out of Ruins at Bis-

mya Bear Date of 4500 B. C. In a sand-swept belt of central Babylonia, that country of ancient ruins, in Frank Andrews of the United States a region dangerous and deserted be-Agricultural Department, writes: "In cause far from water, and on the borhauling products from farms in wagons der of the territory of several hostile there are opportunities for a saving Arab tribes, lies the low ruln of Bismin cost. In many regions in the United yn, says Dr. E. J. Banks in Putnam's States the improvement of a road, or Magazine. Few explorers have ever a short, rough section of a road, would visited it, and those few did so at the allow much larger loads to be hauled peril of their lives. Dr. Peters of New than at present. If it were possible York, while excavating at Nippur, disto increase the average weight of a covered at Bismya a clay tablet of an wagon load of cotton in the United ancient date. German explorers are States from three bales, as it now is, to reported to have said that the ruins four bales, without increasing the cost originated with the civilization of the of hauling the load, the saving on the Arabs. However, not only the age of crop equal to the one picked in 1905 the ruins but the name and history of would amount to \$2,000,000; and if the the ancient city of which they are comaverage load of wheat, now fifty-five posed continued a mystery until re-

bushels, were increased by twenty cently, bushels, the saving increased in hauling Christmas day, 1903, we began excavating at Bismya and the result was a crop like that of 1905 would be more the discovery of the oldest temple in the world. The walls of the tower soon appeared, the summit was cleared and The insect that deposits the eggs the first inscription discovered upon which hatch the peach borers is a the surface was a brick stamped with wasp-like insect, with transparent the name of Dungi of 2750 B. C. Just wings and a richly-ornamented body, beneath it were other bricks bearing banded and striped with gold, which the name of UrGur of 2800 B. C. A deposits its eggs about the base of little lower appeared a crumpled piece the trunk. The eggs batch out the of gold with the name of Naram Sin larvae, bore into the sap wood and of 3750 B. C., and just below that level cause an exudation of gummy matter, were the large square bricks peculiar to which appears in masses about the Sargon of 3800 B. C., probably the first buse of the tree. The larvae seems of the Semitic kings of Babylonia. Alpartly to live in this gummy substance though we had dog but a meter and a and partly in the sap wood of the half below the bricks of Dungi we had tree. Sometimes three or four are revenled several strata extending over found on the same tree, occasionally the period from 2750 B. C., or more girding and destroying it, but always than 1,000 years, and still eleven meinducing more or less of a diseased ters of earlier ruins lay beneath us. condition and impairing its vigor. Al- We dug lower. Unknown types of this arrangement I will marry you together, it is a very objectionable and bricks appeared, and two and a half sgain after the company has gone." meters from the surface we came upon destructive insect, and the eggs are deposited both in the fall and spring, a large platform constructed of the peculiar plano-convex bricks which were Companion. the building material of 4500 B. C. The profits derived from seiling

A Dog and His Name.

mileh cows is at no time so great as during a drought in midsummer; yet "There was a dog case which exmost farmers retain their green fedfted much attention in Berlin some der until just before winter sets in, years ago," said a former resident of and they do this when they must know that city. "A citizen complained to the that if a cow is allowed to nearly dry authoritles against a neighbor who, he up in the milking season she will probsaid, to annoy him, gave his name to a ably not recover. In the fall grass is mongrel cur. 'He calls my name,' he usually abundant, and there are pumpsaid, and when I turn around he kins and vegetables and grain in laughs and says he was calling his plenty, the corn fodder being but little | dog.

"'What's your name?" asked the magistrate.

"'My name is Schulz." The German Colonial Department is "And do you call the dog Schultz?"

investigating what is claimed as the he asked the other man, discovery in German East Africa of a "Yes, your honor, but I new species of silkworm, stated to be with a T-Schultz."

very productive, Germans, however, "Call him without the T. have been anticipated in the discovery manded the magistrate, trying to look since the worm has for some years serious. The man did so, the dog been in use on the British side of the came to him and an order to change deal of hard marching, but the victorifrontier, especially in Uganda. Ex- the name or he fined followed."

opinion that there is a large future It seldom pleases a man to be told before East Africa for a silk trade of the goodness or greatness of anothe

CURE FOR SEA SICKNESS. old Sailor Prescribes a Looking Glass-Keep Your Eye on It. A new remedy has been discovered

for seasickness, according to the Lon-

don Express. An old sailor has proved

The result is alleged to be that the

An Express representative consulted

a west end physician yesterday on the

"It is a very curious fact, and one

for which it is difficult to account,"

said he, "that a casual glance in a

looking glass may arrest seasickness.

It may be that the woe-begone counte-

nance is responsible for introducing a

vein of humor, and the sufferer re-

"Personally, I think there is a more

scientific reason. It is well known

the horizon is responsible for the early

mong sallors that the rise and fall of

solves to 'cheer up.

rolling of the ship, and even the smell

that a pocket looking glass is an infallible cure. The looking glass cure must be taken immediately the sufferer steps on board ship. The prescription directs the patient, when the first indesirable feeling comes on to take out the pocket looking glass and look himself fair and square in the eyes.

christener.

eyes on some immovable object, such as a ring on their finger, or a book held street to the Kensington postoffice and firmly on the knee. The looking glass have been aware that in No. 11 those immortal works, "Vanity Fair," "Esis probably the same kind of antidote to the movement of the ship. nond" and "Pendennis" first saw the "It would be necessary, of course, to light? Gower street, again, is a some hold the glass firmly and fix the gaze what monotonous street of prosperous steadily on the reflected image. looking middle-class houses. Few peo-"The looking-ginss remedy may be ple know that in No. 110 Charles Daysomething in the nature of a faith cure. win wrote certainly not his "Origin of If the attention can be absolutely con-Species," but his famous work on 'Coral Reefs." Again, in 56 Great centrated on the image in the glass and Queen street, Boswell wrote a considall thought of illness banished, there is an excellent chance that the voyage erable portion of his famous "Life of Johnson.' At 6 Frith street, Soho, Wilwill have no bad effects. "With regard to the length of time liam Hazlitt during the last six months required for the cure, it is a general of his life wrote some of his most nota ble essays. As for Charles Dickens, fact that if sickness can be successfully warded off for several hours the symp-London teems with memories of that toms are not likely to recur, except in great novelist. At 48 Doughty street he began "Barnaby Rudge," finished cases where no remedy will relieve the "Pickwick" and "Oliver Twist," and unfortunate sufferer and sea and brain wrote "Nicholas Nickleby." At 1 Devsickness are interchangeable terms." onshire Terrace he finished "Barnaby Rudge" and "Dombey and Son" and wrote "The Old Curlosity Shop," "Mar-SAVED BY THE TELEPHONE. tin Chuzzlewit," "The Christmas Cricket on the Hearth" and "The The wedding guests had assembled, Nor should they become heated by Haunted Man." At Tavistock House the preacher was in readiness, and it chasing, or any other cause. It like be wrote "Bleak House," "Little Dorlacked but fifteen minutes of the time wise has a tendency to check the flow ritt" and "A Tale of Two Cities." Henof blood. Nor should a hog be scald- ry Fielding wrote "Tom Jones" in

appointed for the ceremony, when the young man in the case appeared at the door of the parlor and called the preacher out.

"Mr. Stedman," he said, "I'm in a terrible fix. I forgot to bring the license. I left it at home in my other North End. Hammersmith, occupied for

"That is very unfortunate," the preacher answered. "I can't marry some time by Sir Edward Burne-Jones. it out. This will insure the perfect At 24 Cheyne row the sage of Chelsen you without it. Isn't there some way cooling of the meat. This last precau- Thomas Carlyle, wrote "The French of getting It here?" "Not in time!" grouned the hapless

bridegroom-elect. "The boarding house where I've been living is ten miles from here. It would take two hours to go and get it." The preacher reflected a moment.

"Can we reach the place by telephone? be asked. "Yes, sir." Two minutes later they were stand-

ing before a telephone in another room, and the young man was conversing with the landlady of his boarding-"Mrs. Guernsey," be said, "will you

please go up to my room, take a folded paper out of the inside pocket of a coat that hangs up in my closet, and bring it back with you to the phone? Hello, Central! Don't cut us off!" Presently Mrs. Guernsey reported that she had found the document,

"Thank you," he said. "The Rev. Mr. Stedman will carry on the rest of this conversation with you." He handed the receiver to the preach er, who asked;

"Are you this young man's landlady, madam?" "Yes, sir," she said.

"Will you please open and read to me the paper you hold in your hand, or tell me what it is?" "It's a marriage license, authorizing

any clergyman or other lawfully qualified person to solemnize the marriage of George H. Beilmore and Ida Trav-"Is it dated, signed and sealed?"

"Thank you very much. Now call a messenger and send the license here by the swiftest mode of traveling at

once. That will do. Good-by!" Then he turned to the young mar "Now, Mr. Bellmore," he said, "there need be no delay in the ceremony. We will proceed with it, and when that license comes I will examine it, and if there is any apparent informality in

This program was carried out, and the marriage still holds.-Youth's

Her Own Sweet Will.

Mrs. Gaddle (over telephone) - This is Mrs. Gaddie. I wanted to have a talk with your wife this morning. Mr. Merchant-Oh, yes, Mrs. Gad-

die. Well, I asked her not to go shop ping this morning as she had intended, because the weather's so bad. Mrs. Gaddle-Ah! then I'll be likely

to catch her. Mr. Merchant-Yes, if you know where she usually does her shopping .-Philadelphia Press.

"A Boston woman says she has no faith in luck of a horseshoe. She had

a diamond one and lost it." "But isn't that a narrow view to take? Think of the luck it has brought to the person who found it!"-Cleveand Plain Dealer.

We are all compelled to do a great ous soldier has an easier time of it than the soldier smarting from defeat,

No man is as wretched as he imagines himself to be.