#### Topics of the Times

"Boy in Black Hand Peril," says the headlines. Never knew one that was

Getting out of bed in the morning is often the hardest part of a day's college course is now virtually as open work.

There are lawyers in Congress who will continue to sacrifice their business for \$7,500 a year.

"Miss Helen Gould is closing up some of her favorite charities," Why doesn't she begin with some she doesn't like so

As to the startling rumor that the north pole is moving southward, in what other direction could it possibly more?

What is this country coming to, any way? Down at Washington somebody has accused postmusters of not earning their salaries. A war cloud has appeared over Cen-

tral America, this being the regular time, according to the schedule for a war cloud to appear there. If Evelyn can have her name changed

back to Nesbit she will, to that extent at least, earn our thanks as a people for lessening the number of Thaws. Probably Kaiser Wilhelm has mil-

lions of loyal subjects who would be willing to take his job and try to worry along uncomplainingly on \$4,000,000 Secretary Straus is fostering the export of one article in which a balance

of trade favorable to the United States is exceedingly important and has never existed. This article is anarchists. The German emperor hints that he would like to have his salary as King of Prussia increased; but there seems

to be no probability that he will go en strike in case his demand is refused. Up to date it is estimated that Count Boni de Castellane has set the Gould family back about \$3,000,000. Considered as an investment, Count Boni is the most unprofitable one the Goulds

Ships a thousand feet long are promfeed within a few years. A firm of Irish ship-bullders is making preparations to lay the keel of such a vessel next year. The biggest ships now affoat are less than eight hundred feet long.

ever made.

"Southern women," says John D. Rockefeller, "are the handsomest in most of his time in the South after this and it appears that in addition to the ability he has as a financier he is a good deal of a diplomat.

In a case in which a suit for damages was brought against a corporation for be neat and pleasing, but your garden negligence resulting in the death of a ment imposed on them the judge fined the jurors fifty dollars each.

It is a fine bit of chivalrous sentiment which leads President Roosevelt to decide that the next new battle ship in the United States navy shall be named the "Forlda." Young Senator Bryan requested this action a few days before his fatni illness, and the President could have found no more fitting way in which to honor the memory of his brief career at Washington.

Boys all over the country will envy the pupils of a new school that has been opened in New York. The teacher is the clown of a large variety theater. who tenches professional clowning to bright boys and girls who are ready to study hard. Two hundred and fifty children are enrolled. The clown is so busy that he has to conduct his school by correspondence, but he expects to have a "graduation" and address the successful pupils. Meanwhile amateur clowning thrives in all the schools of the world.

Employers' liability, under English law, is a serious matter. When a workman is injured, even if the "accident' may be partly his own fault, he is entitled to receive a specified sum. based on his average earnings. If he dies as the result of his injury, his dependents receive as much as he would earn in three years. The question what are a man's earnings was lately decided by the English court of appeal. A waiter in a restaurant car on a railwas was actually paid by his employers twenty-five shillings a week, but he usually received ten or twelve shill lings a week more as "tips," The court decided that his tips were a part of his earnings, although they did not come from his employers, who must pay to the dead waiter's heir one hundred and lifty six times all that he earned in a week-about fourteen hundred dol-Jura In all.

in a meeting of a prominent woman's club, one of the members made a humorous criticism on the character and performances of man, who, she sald. significantly, was created immediately after the brutes. And in Current Literarure for April there was a symposium by a lot of anonymous philosophers, wich as a "street car conductor," "a tenement house commissioner," and "a udge" they were afraid or astramed to give their names who cheerfully express the opinion that women, as a sex. are whetly destitute of "honor." It is a singular frenk of buman nature that whenever a person becomes irritated by the character or conduct of another person the fault is uitimately attributed to the offending person's religion, nationality or sex. This blundering conclusion may be the result of prejudice against a certain religion, nationality or sex, or it may be the effect of sheer continues and ignorance. But if it don't occasionally tell stories.

to beget it. The harsh criticisms of women by men and men by women are to be viewed in this light. They betray an utter absence of close observation and reasoning. And where the criticisms are not jocose they are to be depelsms are not jocose they are to that are recated, as tending to produce what are recated, as tending to produce what are called "men haters" and "women haters," and to give false ideas of life.

The extension of the higher education for women has been so rapid that a to girls as to boys. Thirty years ago a girl who was studying Greek or trigocometry was a sort of natural curiosity. Now out of forty-stx June graduates of the Boston Ciris' Letin School forte one are going to college, and they will find there two-thirds of their friends. At a certain table in the dining-room of an ocean steamer there were recently assembled, by mere chance, seven women belonging to four different parties. Of these seven women, six were college graduates, and the seventh had entered Vassar college with its earliest class, and studied there two years. During the voyage they made one another's acquaintance, and compared experiences, which covered a wide range, from this time of carefully arranged, uniform written entrance examinations for women's colleges, held each year at stated times in scores of towns all over the land, backward to the day when the eandidates for admission to the first class at Vassar college, gathered in one toom, answered in concert questions in Latin and mathematics and history. Getting into college forty years ago was easier than it is now, so far as intellectual requirements were concerned. But it took moral courage of a high order to break away from all traditions of a society which regarded a bluestocking as both tiresome and dangerous, and restricted feminine acquirements to enough arithmetic for keeping the bousehold accounts, and enough French to read "Corinne." But the new generation will have to beware lest, while many new regions are open to them, the old gracious fields and pastures fall into neglect. It was not well

#### FOR BEAUTIFUL CITY YARDS.

science to restrain it.

Art of Landscape Gardening Not Yet Fully Appreciated in America.

It is commonly assumed that landscape gardening has to do only with large areas; that you cannot afford to engage a first-class landscape designer for a city lot, and that there is no sense in spending more than \$100 on a back yard, says a writer in Country Life in America.

On the contrary, I maintain that 5 per cent of the entire cost of a house the world." John D. proposes to spend and lot ought to be spent on the grounds, and I believe that you cannot have an appropriate graden for less. Of course, you can get a lot 100 by 150 feet planned and planted for \$100 by a first-class nursery that has a landscape department, and the effect may

will not have personality. It is not child, a New York jury determined enough that a place shall respect the upon its verdict by tossing up a coin. laws of landscape art and have plenty of flowers throughout the season. It of a cultured personality, so that your visitors shall exclaim, "What an altogether lovely garden ! And isn't it just like its owner!"

> No matter how cultured your personpersonality perfectly through the medium of trees and shrubs and flowers unless you have given years of study to these materials of landscape art and to the art itself. Landscape gardening is the eighth of the fine arts, differing from the classical seven only in presenting the actual living things, whereas the others represent life. There is no short cut to the fine arts. The only way in which you can express your personality perfectly in any of these arts is to get a great artist to belp you. That way always comes high, and it ought to.

The reason why American gardening us not yet come up to the standard of the European is simply that we do not pay enough. We employ incompetent handscape designers or none; we beat the nurseryman down on his plans; we are not willing to pay a first-class gardener what he is worth. Yet we are 'dead game" when it comes to yachts, automobiles, horses, dogs and houses. Why should not our wealthy men be equally willing to pay for good gardens?

I believe they will. These things are all parts of the same outdoor life. The more self-respect a man has, the more he values his family life, and the more willing he is to spend as much on his outdoor living room as on one of his indoor rooms.

### The Turret Battery.

Early in the nineteenth century, in 1812. Colonel John Stevens conceived the idea of the construction of an Iron plated vessel of war with a saucer shaped hull, propelled by screws so arranged as to give a cotary motion to the structure. The battery was to be of the beaviest ordnance of the time and the plating heavy enough to resist the shot of similar guns at short range The main purpose of the craft was harbor defense, and the plan of serion was to moor the vessel by a chain leading down through the bottom of the ship at its center and to spin it around this center, firing gun after gun as it came in the line of fire, thus anticipating the later Timby turret, which to turn was the germ of the modern menitor armoreiad. Such a vessel was actually built half a century later by the Russian government and was a good representative of the first Stevens battory.-Cassler's Magazine

Bad to Lean On. All those who horrow have been shown It seldom recompensed them And that 'tis hard to stand alone When there's a lien against them.

-Kansas City Times. There are mighty few people who

# The Firm of

**Girdlestone** 

A. CONAN DOYLE

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CHAPTER XV.

When supper was over the crone, who was addressed by Girdlestone as Jorrocks, led the way upstairs and showed Kate If the furniture of the din to her room. ing room had been Spartan in its simplie this was even more so, for there was nothing in it save a small iron bedstead much rusted from want of use, and a high oden box on which stood the simple toilet requisites. In spite of the poverty of the apartment Kate had never been more glad to enter her luxurious chamber home. The little carpetless room was a haven of rest where she would be left. for one night at least, to her own thoughts. As she lay in bed, however, she could hear far away the subdued murmur of Girdlestone's voice and the shrill tones of the old woman. They were in deep and animated converse. Though they were too far distant for her to distinguish a word, something told her that their tall was about herself, and the same instinct assured her that it boded her little good.

When Kate awoke in the morning it was some little time before she could realize where she was, or recall the events which had made such a sudden change in her life. The small window of her apartment was covered by a dirty muslin blind She rose, and, drawing it aside, looked eagerly out. From what she had seen the night before she had hoped that this prison to which she had been conveyed might make amends for its loneliness by some degree of natural beauty. The scene which now met her eyes soon dispelled in the old days that a woman should any expectations of the sort. The avenue have a heart and a conscience, but no with its trees lay on the other side of the house. From her window nothing was head to rule the one or to enlighten the visible but a dreary expanse of bogland other. It would be even worse if the and mudbanks, stretching down to the sea. day should come when she had a head At high tide this enormous waste of without a heart to quicken it or a condreariness and filth was covered by the water, but at present it lay before her in all its naked hideousnesss, the very type of dullness and of desolation. Here and there a few scattered reeds, or an unhealthy greenish scum upon the mud, gave touch of color to the scene, but for the most part the great plain was all of the same somber mud tint, with its monotony broken only by the white flecks where swarms of gulls and kittiewakes had settled in the hope of picking up whatever had been left by the receding tide Away across the broad surface a line of sparkling foam marked the fringe of the ocean, which stretched away to the bori-

A mile or two to the eastward of he Kate saw some sign of houses, and a blue smoke which flickered up into the air This she guessed to be the fishing village of Lea Claxton, which the driver had mentioned the night before. She felt as she gazed at the little hamlet, and the masts of the boats in front of it, that she vas not alone in the world, and that even in this strange and desolate place there were honest hearts to whom as a last re-

source she could appeal. She was still standing at the window when there came a knocking at the door, and she heard the voice of the old woman asking if she were awake. "Breakfast is ready," she said, "and the master is awondering why you bean't down."

On this summons Kate hastened her toilet and made her way down the old winding stair to the room in which they allty may be you cannot express that bad supped the night before. Surely Girdiestone must have had a heart of flint not to be melted by the sight of that fair, fresh face. His features set as hard as adamant as she entered the room, and he looked at her with eyes which were puckered and angry.

"You are late," he said coldly. ' "You must remember that you are not in Eccle ston square. You are here to be disciplined, and disciplined you shall be." "I am sorry," she answered. "I think

must have been tired by our journey." The vast room looked even more com fortless and bleak than on the preceding evening. On the table was a plate of ham and eggs. John Girdlestone served out a portion, and pushed it in her direction She sat down on one of the rough wooden chairs and ate listlessly, wondering how all this was going to end.

After breakfast Girdlestone ordered the old woman out of the room, and, standing in front of the fire with his long legs. apart and his hands behind his back, h told her in harsh concise language what his intentions were.

"I had long determined," he said, "that if you ran counter to my wishes, and persisted in your infatuated affection for that | this." scapegrace, I should remove you to some secluded spot where you might reconsider your conduct and form better resolutions for the future. This country house apswered the purpose admirably, and as an barred her passage, He caught her round old servant of mine, Mrs. Jorrocks, chanced to reside in the neighborhood, I had warned her that at any time I might come across the path and would have fallen had down and should expect to find things ready. Your rash and heartless conduct has, however, precipitated matters, and we have arrived before her preparations glanced back she saw a gaunt, hard-feawere complete. Our future arrangements tured woman tradging up the lane with a will therefore be less primitive than they are at present. Here you shall remain, young lady, until you show signs of repentance, and of a willingness to undo the harm you have done."

"If you mean until I consent to marry your son, then I shall live and die here, the girl said bravely.

"That rests with yourself. As I said before, you are under discipline here, and all torn and besting with scratches from you may not find existence such a bed of the briars, until she satisfied herself that see as it was in Eccleston square," can hardly stay here with no one but the of woman in the house."

gram from Ears to that effect, and he will could pass was that which was guarded himself join us for a day or two in each in the manner she had seen. The sicken-

chief consolation through all her tron- sibility either taget away or to give the bles had been that there seemed to be "And why not?" the old man asked an-

Kate was saved from further reproaches Kate was saved from further reproaches smile upon his tim lips. "How do you like the grounds then?" he asked, with the table. however, had given her a terrible shock, had ever heard from him. "And the or-

this dreary abode? She knew Ears well, but it was a useless attempt. and was sure that he was not a man to alter his ways of life or suffer discomfort of any kind without some very definite object. It seemed to her that this was a new mesh in the net which was being

When her guardian had left the roc Kate asked Mrs. Jorrocks for a sheet paper. The cross shook her head and ragged her pendulous lip in derision.

"Mister Girdlestone thought as you would be after that," she said. "There ain't no paper here nor pens, neither, nor "What, none! Dear Mrs. Jorrocks, do

have pity on me, and get me a sheet, however old and soiled. See, here is some ailver! You are very welcome to it if you will give me the materials for writing

Mrs. Jorrocks looked longingly with he- bleared eyes at the few shillings which the girl held out to her, but she shook her head. "I dursn't do it." she said. "It's

as much as my place is worth."
"Then I shall walk down to Bedsworth nyself," said Kate angrily. "I have no ubt that the people in the postoffice will me sit there and write it."

The old has laughed hoursely to her self until the screey sinews of her with ered neck stood out like whipcord. She was still chuckling and coughing when the erchant came back into the room. "What then?" he asked sternly, looking

from one to the other. He was himself onstitutionally averse to merriment, and was irritated by it in others. are you laughing Mrs. Jorrocks?" "I was a laughing at her," the wome

wheezed, pointing with tremulous fingers She was askin' me for paper, and sayin' as she would go and write a letter at the Redsworth postsfice." "You must understand once for all,"

Girdlestone roard turning savagely upon the girl, "that you are cut off entirely from the outer world. I shall give you no oophole which you may utilize to con timue your intimacy with undesirable pec ple. I have give orders that you should be provided with either paper or ink. Poor Kate's last hope seemed to be fad ng away. Her beart sank within her, but she kept a bave face, for she did not wish him to see how his words had stricken her. She had a desperate plan in her head, which would be more likely to be successful could she but put him off his

She spent the morning in her own little om. About one o'clock she heard the clatter of hoofs and the sound of wheels on the drive. Going down she found that t was a cart which had come from Beds worth with furniture. There were car pets, a chest of drawers, tables, and sev eral other articles, which the driver pro-ceeded to carry upstairs, helped by John Girdlestone. The old woman was in th upper room. It seemed to Kate that she night never again have such an opportunity of carrying out the resolve which she had formed. She put on her bonnet and began to stroll listlessly about in front of the door, picking a few straggling leaves from the neglected lawn. Gradually she sauntered away in this manner to the head of the avence, and then taking one swift, timid glasse around, she slipped in among the trees, and made the best of her way, half-walking half-running, down the dark winding drive.

Oh, the joy of the moment when the great white hous which had already be come so hateful to her was obscured among the tree behind her! She had some idea of the road which she had traversed the night blore. Rehind her were all her troubles in front the avenue gate, Bedsworth of freedom. She would send both a telegas and a letter to Dr. Dimsdale, and explan to him her exact situation. If the kind-learted and energetic physician once ktes of it, he would take care that no barn lefell her. She could return then, and fee with a light heart the worst which ber mardian could trance now, the high lichen-enten stone pillars, with the battered device upon the The iron gate between was open. With a glad cry she quickened her pace, and in another moment would have been in the high road, when-

"Now then, where are you a-comin to?" cried a gruff voice from among the bushes which flanked the cate. The girl stopped all in a tremble. In

the shadow of the trees there was a camp steel, and on the camp stool sat a savage looking man, dressed in a dark corduroy suit, with a blackened clay pine stuck in the corner of his mouth. His weather-beaten mahogany face was plentifully covered with smallpox marks, and one of his eyes was sightless and white from the effects of the same disease. He rose now, and interposed himself between her and the gate.

'My good man," she said in a trembling ice, for his appearance was far from reassuring, "I wish to go past and to get to Bedsworth. Here is a shilling, and I beg that you will not detain me."

Her companion stretched on a very dirty hand, took the coin, spun it up in the air, caught it, bit it, and finally plunged it into the depths of his trouser pockets. "No road this way, missy," he said. "I've given my word to the guv' nor, and I can't so back from it."

"You have no right to detain me," Kate cried angrily. "I have good friends in London who will make you suffer for

She was only a dozen yards from the lane which led to freedom, so she made a quick little feminine rush in the hope avoiding this dreadful sentinel which the waist, however, and hurled her back with such violence that she staggered she not struck violently against a tree. Kate turned and retraced her steps slowly and sadly up the avenue. As she tin can in her hand. Lonely and forlorn. but not yet quits destitute of hope, she turned to the right among the trees, and pushed her way through bushes and brambles to the boundary of the Priory grounds. It was a lofty wall, at least nine feet in height, with a coping that bristled with jaged pieces of glass. Kate walked along the base o it, her fair skin there was no beak in it. There was "Yan I have my maid?" Kate asked, "I one small woods door on the side which was skirted by he enilway line, but it was looked and impossable. The only "Rebecca is coming down. I had a tele- opening through which a human being "Erra here!" Kate cried in borror. Her that without wing it was an utter imposing conviction too possession of her mind least information to any one in the world some chance of getting rid of her terrible as to where she was or what might be fall her.

When she came back to the house, tired grily. "Are you so bitter against the lad and disheveled ther her journey of exas to grudge him the society of his own ploration, Girdscone was standing by the door to receive her with a sardonic The last item of intelligence, the nearest apprach to hilarity which she and at the same time had filled her with namental fencing and the lodge keeper? astonishment. What could the fast-living. How aid you like them all?" Kate tried comfort-seeking man about town want in | for a moment to make some brave retort,

trembled, her eyes filled, and with a cry of grief and despair which might have moved a wild beast, she fied to her room, and, throwing herself upon her bed, burst into such scalding tears as few women are ever called upon to shed

CHAPTER XVI. It would be impossible to describe the aspense in which Tom Dimedale lived during these weeks. In vain he tried in every manner to find some way of tracing the fugitives. He wandered aimlessly about London from one inquiry office to another, telling his story and appealing for assistance. He advertised in papers and cross-questioned every one who might know anything of the matter.

ver, who could herp aim, or throw any light upon the mystery. No one at the office knew anything of the movements of the senior partner. To all nquiries Eura replied that he had been ordered by the doctors to seek complete in the country.

His father became seriously anxious about the young fellow's health. He ate othing, and his sleep was much broken. Both the old people tried to inculcate patience and moderation.

"That fellow, Ezra Girdlestone, knows where they are," Tom would cry, striding wildly up and down the room with unhair and clenched hands. "I will have his secret, if I have to tear it out of him.

"Steady, lad, steady!" the doctor replied to one of these outbursts. "There is nothing to be gained by violence. are on the right side of the law at pre ent and you will be on the wrong if you do anything rash. The girl could have written if she were uncomfortable."

"Ah, so she could. She must have for gotten us. How could she, after all that as passed?"

"Let us hope for the best, let us or the best," the doctor would say soothngly. Yet it must be confessed that he was considerably staggered by the turn which things had taken. He had seen so much of the world in his professional ca pacity that he had become a very reliable judge of character. All his instincts told him that Kate Hartson was a true-hearted and well-principled girl. It was not in her nature to leave London and never to send a single line to her friends to tell them where or why she had gone. must, he was sure, be some good reason for her silence, and this reason resolved itself into one of two things either she was ill and unable to hold a pen, or she had lost her freedom and was restrained from writing to them. The last supposition seemed to the doctor to be the more serious of the two.

Had he known the instability of the Girdlestone firm, and the necessity they were under of getting ready money, would at once have held the key to the enigma. He had no idea of that, but in spite of his ignorance he was deeply dis-trustful of both father and son. He knew and had often deplored the clause in John Harston's will by which the ward's money reverted to the guardian. Forty thousan pounds was a bait which might tempt even a wealthy man into crooked paths. (To be continued.)

THEY REGULATE THE CLIMATE

Marvelous Machines Below Ground in the Great Metropolitan Hotels. All the modern hotel buildings in New York have marvelous subterraneau departments, says the Broadway Magazine. The rooms in all of them nowadays are cleaned by pneumatic flexible pipes attached to an outlet found in every room or hall and connecting by a series of pipes with vacuum pumps, which suck the impurities to the base ment, where they are properly disposed

It is in the underground hotel world too, that a step has been taken toward the goal which Howell's "Traveler from Altruria" long ago saw as attainablethe regulation of the temperature, the control of the climate. In the basement stories of these new palaces for transients you may see the thing in its initial operation Here is a net work of coils and ducts, and beyond them the mouth of a giant air shaft. From 409 shove the surface of the street, high high above the dust and the germ line, the air is forced into that shaft. On the way down it encounters a room full of iron coils filled with a freezing brine, This icy stream runs steadily, its tem perature maintained by the ammonia refrigerating plant, which is also the center of the hotel's cold-storage sys tem. Blown through these frigid coils, the air is then sifted through flitering screens of very fine cheesecloth, arrang ed in racks which form a continuous V shaped series. These the air strikes obliquely and thus chilled and purified is conducted through large closed canals into smaller ones. Thence it is fanned to the floors above, being there admitted to the rooms. On the roof of the building another fan sucks out the vitlated air.

These wonderful floors below the street in all the new hotels, would fill the average housewife's heart with wild admiration and despair. Here are marble floors, here are tiled ceilings and walls, here are glass and marble tables, here are galvanized-iron plate warmers, wonderful machines for washing and drying dishes, other wonderful machines for keeping silver speckless, special dumb waiters connecting with the dining rooms of the various private suites, all sorts of fires for all sorts of work, from charcoal broilers to gas boilers. Everything is as beautifully clean as is the operating wards of the best hospitals. The cooks' white uniforms are as shining as the nurse's crisp ones in well-kept wards. All this is enough to send the average women to her home in a mood to regard her own kitchen as the limit of dirt, disorder, inconvenience and unhygienic, She poor thing, has no refrigerating plant; she must take the ice which the Ice company elects to give her, pure or im oure. She or her cook or her maid must patiently wash dishes and scour silver and mix bread by hand. A visit to this part of any one of the great hoels would be likely to convert half the home-keeping women of New York to an advocacy of hotel life.

Tongae Tied Talkers.

How many educated people there are who have no more than a peasant's vocabulary. They do not use the words that a peasant uses, but they do not improve upon them. They still go on saying. "How amusing!" "How lovely!" "How nice!" to the end of the chapter. Nobody can be interesting who is always working a limited ve cabulary.-British Weekly.



Making Butter on the Farm There are two prime essentials in

naking butter on the farm a profitable

business. In the first place, our way

have plenty of pure, cold water, and

then a good enough grade must be turned out to make and hold customers. The trouble with nine out of every ten farm homes is they are not equipped to take care of milk and cream. When one goes into this work to make money, better put up a milk room where pure water may be had from pumping or from a spring. Concrete cheaply as with lumber, and it is a great deal better than lumber. Don't stop here. A barrel churn and a butter maker will be necessary in turning out a uniform product. It looks easysimply separating the cream, churning till the butter comes, and salting, and the trick is done. That is where so many fall. The cream must be churwed at the right temperature; it must be neither too sweet nor too sour. Working and salting butter to secure uniform color and flavor is a very nice art. Don't try to learn to do it infallibly In two or three weeks, but by all means don't practice on your customers. That means loss. It is better to wait two or three months before you seek customers. And, before you ship, find out how your commission man or private customers prefer to have their butter put up. Sometimes the package means a difference of two or three cents a pound.

An Attractive Gateway.

ings. This one is

between two cedar

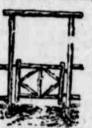
rustic cottage.

be entirely out of

place at the en-

trance to a stately

This rustic gateway, which was built at a small cost, may be worth imitating. modified, of course, to fit the surround-



or formal building The cuts give an dea as to how the gate is made. The two uprights and the cross-piece on the top are of locust. All the rest is of edar. Parts of the smaller branches have been left on the pieces that go to fill up the gate. A gateway like this would not prove effective against pigs or chickens, but would turn larger animals. It is not only cheap and durable, but decidedly attractive, because



TWO CEDARS STAND GUARD

so perfectly in harmony with its surroundings .- E. E. Miller, in Farm and

Color of Eggs an Asset. One of the most potent factors, perhaps, that should be considered when selecting a breed for producing eggs for market is the demand of the market at which the eggs are to be dis posed of, says The Outing Magazine. Some markets, notably New York City and cities immediately adjacent, prefer white-shelled eggs, and the best trade in these markets will accept none other. Boston prefers brown eggs, and pays a substantial premium for them; and, taking the country over, the preference is for brown eggs by a large majority. However, in many markets no preference at all is expressed; in fact, those just mentioned are practically the only markets in which the color of the egg receives attention to the extent of influencing prices. Where there is a preference, and whichever the preference is, one should keep a variety of fowls that lay eggs of the preferred color.

Measuring Land by Weight. The area of any piece of land, no natter how irregular the boundary lines, may be accurately ascertained by means of a delicate balance as follows: Make a drawing of the plat of ground on pasteboard to a given scale, say 4 square rods to I inch. Cut from some part of the sheet of pasteboard a piece exactly 1 inch square, which represents one acre, or 4 square rods. Also cut out the plat as drawn. Weigh the

square and the plat. The number of times the weight of the square is contained in the weight of the plat indieates the area of the land. For example, if the square which represents one acre weighs 20 grains, and the plat weighs 240 grains, then the plat contains twelve acres. Scientific Ameri-

The Curse of Weeds

It is for the conservation of moistury that we keep up the cuitiation of the crops in the summer, but the evaporation which can be checked by this means is small when compared with the amount of water taken up from the soil by an ordinary growth of weeds. We can hardly estimate the importance of killing the weeds. gest her food.

To Cool the Manure Heap,

When manure becomes heated and the odor of ammonia is noticed there is then a loss of valuable fertilizing substance-nitrogen. If the heat is very high force a crowbar down in the heap in several places and pour cold water in to reduce the temperature.

If the cow is not by nature a heavy and rich milker, all the balanced rations one can prepare will not make her such. So with the hen. She will only return for food and attention up to her original capacity.

Some one has figured out that it costs

on the average only one-half as much to feed a horse as it does to feed a man; and that the horse will do ten times the amount of work that it is possible for the man to do. If this estimate is correct, then a dollar's worth of food given the horse will produce twenty times as much results as the same amount of money will if expended in feed for a man. Therefore, when man domesticated the horse be immensely increased his own power of securing results. When much farm work is to be done there should always be mouse-horses to do it. Farmers try to economize on the number of horses and have to leave much work undone In the event of hired help being scarce, It is sometimes possible to offset this lack by increasing the number of horses kept. In some parts of the West and Northwest, declares the Farmers' Review, the scarcity of help has resulted in more horses being used. Five are hitched to a double plow, and one drivfloor and walls may now be built as er is thus enabled to turn two furrows at a time and practically double the work that one man has to do. This is the result of the complete utilization of horseffesh.

Labor of the Horse.

Guide for Drag Saws. A very simple method by which one man can manipulate a drag saw to cut down trees-has been devised by a west-



ONE-MAN SAW.

rod from which is suspended a cord. At the end of the cord is an adjustable clamp, to which one end of the saw is secured. At the other end of the saw is a handle. In operating the saw to cut the tree, the end opposite the handle is supported by the cord in the same position as if operated by hand. With the employment of this guide the

necessity of an extra man to manage

According to the

trees, and from it one end of the saw is eliminated. a winding path leads to a pretty Loss of Fertility by Leaching. Land kept constantly as a garden oses much of its fertility by leaching. Such a gate would A clover rotation is the best preventive of this. There should be at least two or three garden spots on each farm kept rich enough so that one year's extra manuring will bring it into the finest possible condition for garden truck. If farmers could always plant gardens on two-year clover sod they would raise better crops and with less stable manure and other fertilizers than they now require. The clover does much more than furnish green manure to ferment in the soil. Its roots reach down into the subsoil, thus not only saving and bringing to the surface plant food that would otherwise be wasted, but also by enlivening the subsoil, allowing the roots of crops to go deeper. Clover sod to begin with, if well enriched, is best for such crops as cucumbers and molons, that are al-ways most likely to suffer from drought. It is quite impossible to make a good garden crop unless the land has previously been enriched by a series of

A Feed Combine.

heavy manurings. The fertility lost by

g must be constantly r

Feeding sheep and lambs for the market is very much of a lottery at best. It is the purpose of the feeder to buy thin stock and, after feeding it from sixty to ninety days, return it to market at a profit. This is the hope that impels him to put in his time and labor, else he would not do it. There are three important factors that enter into the operation. The cost of the sheep or lambs on the market, the price of the feed that is to make them fat, and the condition of the market when they are returned for slaughter. The first element is a known quantity, but the second and third are often a chance. They have proved to be very much of a chance this season. The original cost of the feeders was the greatest on record, feed was high and market conditions have not panned out as good as generally expected.-Drovers' Journal.

Idaho Man Finds New Wheat A new variety of wheat has been discovered by a farmer living near Julietta, Idaho. He says he found a few kernels of the wheat growing wild in Alaska, and being struck with their plumpness, hardness and other apparent good qualities, he brought home a few kernels and planted them. From those few kernels he harvested enough the first year to plant several square rods of ground the second year, the yield from this planting being at the rate of more than 100 bushels per acre, well-filled heads; the kernels are large, plump and hard and millers say it makes good flour.

To Canvas Hams.

When hams are smoked, roll them in stiff paper, cut your brown muslin to fit them and sew it on with a large needle and twine; then make a starch of flour and yellow ochre, and with a small whitewash brush cover them with it. Hang them up to dry.

Poultry Notes

Clean the droppings from under the roosts frequently. Buckwheat is excellent for both young and old poultry.

A laying hen should have constant access to lime or gravel. Grit is the hen's teeth. Provide her with plenty of it, so that she may di-

If you expect the hen to lay freely, you must feed her the kind of stuff that will make eggs.

Feed only what the bens will eat up ienn. Any kind of feed left from one day to another is apt to start disease.

Watching the incubator carefully is the way to get the best hatch. A little carelessness is sure to produce disastrous results.

Charcoal or burned corn occasionally is a good conditioner for the fowls. It prevents indigestion and other diseases to which they are beir.