Topics of the Times

You might call Senator Depew one of our most extinguished American citizens.

Henceforth wife beating may be reckoned among the protected industries in Washington.

If the Kaiser enjoys being caricatured there are plenty of American lack capital. These two classes of ruptly artists who can accomomdate him. men who support inventors are some-

What a lot of new stories Dr. Depew must have by this time! And yet ests, for a large manufacturing coma speech at a public dinner!

Some of the composers of modern market of other inventions designed to nify, I think. A little feverish and hot, music should consult the dictionary as supersede their machinery. It is not and my mistressto the meaning of the word music. uncommon for such a company to pay They seem to have forgotten it.

It seems that plants may be drugged Locking up the patent in their safe Into quick maturity. Perhaps it is not may save them much more than it cost so novel, but it is equally true that men | them. can be drugged into quick decay.

proaching its highest ideal. A liter-J. K. Jerome has been explaining why Americans do not appreciate ary woman, arrested for abstracting Mark Twain. Perhaps Mr. Jerome is articles from stores offers the plea in thinking of another distinguished hu- extenuation that she was merely seekmorist.

lifting. Perhaps she might plead that, said, gruilly. On the other hand, if everybody who formerly rode on a pass is paying fare effect is mere plagiarism, to which now, cannot the railways afford to reduce their passenger rates to 2 cents and other literary notables have been a mile?

That Nebraska girl who wrote to John D. Rockefeller begging for a lock of his hair for her hirsute album will be disappointed. John will not disfigure his new wig to gratify a girlish whim.

The Maharajah of Gwallor is said to be vastly richer than Rockefeller. It is difficult to understand how the Maharajah has been so long overlooked by John D. and his Standard Oil friends.

The Emperor of Korea says he would be an important revelation if would be an important revelation if kill people by wholesale in their pages. any one had ever dreamed that the have not deemed it so important to be there. What is the matter?" Japs took charge because the Emperor exact in their color, else the earth "Nothing—a pain. I did not sleep Japs took charge because the Emperor of Korea asked them to.

President Roosevelt says "the uniform of the enlisted man is a badge of honor. To discriminate against him a dark place on the street, is only some treatment of such ailments. "Old Pine'll in any way is literally an infamy." And the President isn't alluding to rough riders particularly, either.

When Joseph H. Choate, recently before the graduates of a woman's colhim. "That," he continued, "was the experiences. But Cassle is just outshortest, and, I think, altogether the side the border line of Hterary gen- hold it there." most successful speech of my life." He lus-for her story is to be a mere remight have said, as many another man sult, not the cause, of her misdoingsof that sort of a speech depends on stead of into the ranks of the imhaving a sympathetic audience.

would long since have been depopu- last night. I have the toothache," said lated. It is somewhat comforting to she, putting her hand to her face. reflect that maybe the holdup man, "Take some laudanum," says Blunt, whose revolver confronts your face at with dim recollections of his old mother's zealous student of the emotions pre-paring for the day when he may turn author and thrill you and take your methor and thrill you and take your station of such aliments. "Old Pine'll give you some. No, I'll get it for you. You sha'n't ask that bear for it. Come into my cabin." Blunt's cabin.

Blunt's cabin was in the starboard money without waiting out in the cold. side of the ship, just under the awning, There is high genius in the idea, and and possessed three windows-one lookambassador to England, rose to speak it has a wider application than may be ing out over the side, and two upor suspected. What a wealth of local deck. The corresponding cabin on lege he said that his task was almost color the life insurance presidents ac- other side was occupied by Mr. Mauas difficult as he found the making of quired to lend realism to their tales of rice Frere. He closed the door and took a speech to an audience of one woman fiction told on the witness stand! Cas. down a small medicine chest. some forty years ago, with a side sie Chadwick has threatened and

alone, and more than thirty thousand

natents of all kinds were granted. In-

vention is no longer the haphagard

business it once was. To be sure, a

giea number of the applications for

patents are made by men of one inven-

tion only, but on the other hand, there

tion as a business or profession. Many

of the great manufacturing concerns

employ professional inventors, at gen-

erous salaries. Their business is to

improve machinery, and so cheapen

times at war with each other's inter-

strongly to the appearance upon the

Realism in fiction is rapidly ap-

ing local color for a story of shop

of the criminal laws. Perhaps the con-

ly complained when she said American

literature was too respectable, are

thus being remedied. Several illus-

It is not known that Mr. Hornung ever

used lips to "transfiguring kisses," but

a western literary enthusiast in search with fever before now."

Erminie Rives ever submitted her un- vessels like this."

ditions of which Mrs. Atherton recent- me

has no intention of manufacturing. you been ?"

"Here," said he, opening it. carried this little box for years, but it glance at Mrs. Choate, who sat near threatened to write a book out of her ain't often I want to use it. Now, then, put some of this into your mouth, and "Good gracious, Captain Blunt, you'll

poison me! Give me the bottle; I'll help has learned, that much of the success and so she goes to the penitentiary in- myself. You need not fear. I've used mortals of realism.

Her tears were all dry long ago. had only given increased

sand applicants for mechanical patents For The Term of His Natural Life By MARCUS CLARKE

are not a few men who follow inven-

CHAPTER V.--(Continued.) The woman of whom they were speak-His "mates" were at present but three ng met him at the ladder. Her face was in unmber, for John Rex and a cockney paler than usual, and dark circles round tailor had been removed to the hospital. construction. Other large concerns her eyes gave evidence of a sleepless The three that remained were now in make a business of backing inventors night. She opened her red lips to speak. deep conversation in the shelter of the whose ideas are promising, but who and then, seeing Vickers, stopped ab- recess. Of these, a giant seemed to be

"Well, what is it?"

ame for Doctor Pine."

nant glance at Blunt.

went on Pine.

you go.

the chief. His name was Gabbett. He was a returned convict. The other She looked from one to the other. "I two were a man named Sanders, known as "the Moocher," and Jemmy Vetch, Vickers, with the quick intelligence the "Crow," They were talking in whisnolody thinks of asking him to make a speech at a public dinner! And yet may desire to improve its own machinery, and yet may object of affection, guessed her errand, "Some head close to the partition, was enabled "Miss Sylvia, sir. It is nothing to sigto catch much of what they said.

At first the conversation turned on the satastrophe of the burning ship. From Vickers was down the ladder in an inthis it grew to anecdote of wreck and a large sum for an invention which it girl's round, firm arm, "Where have something which made the listener start stant, with scare I face. Pine caught the adventure, and at last Gabbett said from his indifferent efforts to slumber Two great flakes of red came out in into sudden, broad wakefulness. her white cheeks, and she shot an indig-

It was the mention of his own name, oupled with that of the woman he had "Were you with the child last night?" met on the quarter-deck.

"I saw her speakin' to Dawes yester-"No; I have not been in the cabin day," said the glant, "we don't want since dinner yesterday. Mrs. Vickers no more than we've got. I ain't goin' to rm, sir; you hurt me." so I'll tell her." Pine loosed his hold as if satisfied at

"It was something about the kid," the reply. "I beg your pardon," he aid, gruiffy. "I did not mean to hurt don't belleve she ever saw him before." "If I thort she was agoin' to throw as at the worst, shoplifting for literary Jon. But the fever has oroken out in the prison, and I think the child has us over, I'd cut her throat as soon as Shakespeare, Emerson, Elbert Hubbard caught it. You must be careful where look at her," snorts Gabbett, savagely. "Jack ud have a word in that," snuf-Sarah Purfoy stood motionless for an fles the Moocher; "and he's a curious notoriously addicted without infraction instant, in deadly terror. Her lips part-

cove to quarrel with." "Well," grumbled Mr. Gabbett, "and ed, her eyes glittered, and she made a ovement as though to retrace her steps. let's have no more chaff. If we're for bigness, let's come to bigness."

"Poor soull" thought honest Blunt, "how she feels for the child! That "What are we to do now ?" asked the lubberly surgeon, he's hurt her! Never mind, my lass," he said, aloud. It was Moocher. "Jack's on the sick list, and trious writers of the present day broad daylight, and he had not as much the gal won't stir a'thout him."

"My dear friends," said the Crow, turned tramps in order to gain ma-terial for their stories. Not long ago "Don't be afraid. I've been in ships my keyind and keristian friends, it is be regretted that when natur' gave you such tremendously thick skulls, she of "color" spent a night in a jail cell. Awaking, as it were, at the sound of didn't put something inside of 'em. I his voice, she came closer to him. "But say that now's the time. Jack's in the practiced burglary or that Miss Hallie brave died like rotten sheep in crowded 'orspital; what of that? That don't make it no better for him, does it? Not bit of it; and, if he drops his knife "Tush! Not they. Don't be frightand fork, why, then it's my opinion The Emperor of Korea says he there may now be ground for suspicion. didn't consent to Japanese rule. This Fortunately, the class of novelists who neither." He took her hand. "It may his account, not ours, that she's been kill people by wholesale in their pages knock off a few dozen prisoners or so.

his account, not ours, that she's been manoovering, ain't it?" "Well!" says Mr. Gabbett, with the air of one who was but partly con-

vinced, "I s'pose it is." "All the more reason of getting it off quick. Another thing, when the boys know there's fever aboard, you'll see the rumpus there's be. They'll be and it is less fully appreciated than it ready enough to join us then. Once get should be in the very places where it

nine-penn'orth o'hapence.' This conversation had an intense interest for Rufus Dawes. Plunged into prison, hurriedly tried, and by reason of his surroundings ignorant of the death of his father and his own fortune, he had hitherto held aloof from the scoundreis who surrounded him. He now saw his error. He knew that the name acquaintance; and a chance to bring a

the

bett.

that any shred of his old life which had home life is lost. clung to him hitherto was shriveled in

the fire that consumed the Hydaspes. Richard Devine was dead-lost at sea with the crew of the ill-fated vessel in ing the nine buried cities of old Troy ing vegetables for the express purpose which-deluded by a skillfully sent letter from the prison-his mother beller-ed him to have salled. Rufus Dawes. So he did without them largely. He to the matter of quality. The same it before." And she put the bottle in her alone should live. Rufus Dawes-the learned by reading, and by reading thing applies to fruit. It would be

Gabbett, flinging himself on to the prostrate figure, dragged it, head fore sost, to the floor. The sudden vertige had saved Rufus Dawes' life. The rob ber twisted one brawny hand in hi shirt, and pressing the knuckles down prepared to deliver a blow that should forever silence the listener, when Vetch caught his arm. "He's been asleep," he "Don't hit him! See, he's no awake yet."

A crowd gathered round. The giant relaxed his grip, but the convict gave only a deep groan, and allowed his head to fall on his shoulder.

Gabbett took another look at the purp ling face and the bedewed forehead, and then sprang erect, rubbing at his right a Seattle may this blanket is so ven-fication and co-operation with the vahand, as though he would rub off something sticking there.

"He's got the fever!" he roared, with a terror-stricken grimace. "I've seen it before to-day. The typhus is aboard and he's the fourth man down!" The elrele of beast-like faces, stretched forward to "see the fight," widened at the half-comprehended, ill-omened word. It was as though a bombshell had faller

into the group. Rufus Dawes lay on the deck motionless, breathing heavily. The savage circle glared at his prostrate body. The alarm ran round, and all the prison crowded down to stare at him All at once he uttered a groan, and turn ing, propped his body on his two rigid arms, and made an effort to speak. But to sound issued from his convulsed jaws "He's done," said the Moocher, brutal "He didn't hear nuffin'." ly.

The noise of the heavy bolts shooting back broke the spell. The first detach-ment were coming down from "exercise." The door was flung back, and the bayo nets of the guard gleamed in a ray of sunshine that shot down the hatchway. This glimpse of sunlight-sparkling at the entrance of the fetid and stifling prison-seemed to mock their miseries. It was as though heaven laughed at them. By one of those terrible and strange impulses which animate crowds,

the mass, turning from the sick man, leaped toward the doorway. The intefor of the prison flashed white with suddenly turned faces. The gloom scin-

air! Give us air!" "That's it!" said Sanders to his companions. "I thought the news would rouse 'em." are held in place in the frame. The

Gabbatt-all the savage in his blood stirred by the sight of flashing eyes and oughly protecting the animal. Such a wrathful faces-would have thrown himself forward with the rest, but Vetch plucked him back.

"It'll be over in a moment," he said. "It's only a fit they've got.

LEARNING A LANGUAGE.

May Be Made a Pleasure Instead of Work.

"Schllemann's prescription" is a quick method of acquiring at least a poor crops can only develop stock of reading knowledge of other tongues, poor quality. I am positive of this The farm on which my cattle are kep the snapper-chest, and we're right as could be of greatest use. There are is considered one of the best in the all over the country homes where one | county and is not getting any poorer with the large amount of manure my or two of the family have had, at stock make. It is not what could be some time or other, a pleasant and called high ground, but almost level broadening and refreshing acquaintand well drained. This soil is underance with German or French, or perlaid with limestone, similar to the haps even Italian or Spanish. The limestone and blue grass lands of Kendifficulty has been to "keep up" that tucky, that have long been famous for he had once possessed was blotted out, fresh, lively, outside interest into the the stock that came from them.

Dr. Schliemann's method was sim-

ply this: He was too busy unearthtown to have much time left for hard of supplying the consumer, is the ut-

convicted felon, the suspected murderer. rapidly as one reads in English, de excusable if there were no other sorts,



A horse blanket particularly adapt-

tilated that undue accumulation of rious experiment stations in extendanimal heat under the blanket is pre- ing the improved cultural methods. It vented. This is accomplished by hav- is recommended that this appropriaing openings in that portion of the tion be continued, not as a separate horse. The openings being at the item, but as a part of the regular buhighest point occupied by the blanket reau funds. It is highly important, when arranged on the animal, the ris- the Secretary of Agriculture adds, ing animal heat passes off freely. To that the investigation on breeding of new cottons, the general propaganda



prevent water or snow from gaining access through these openings there

The Honey Muskmelon

for his own use. Furthermore, it is asserted that some English dairies buy foreign butter and sell it as their own frame. The reins for guiding the horse product-the domestic article, though inferior, in the judgment of many conshield, which is made of fabric, is of sumers, commanding a higher price greater width than the openings, thor- than the foreign."

To Fight Boll Weevil.

ment of Agriculture, asks in his re-

port to Congress that \$105,500 be ap-

propriated as the boll weevil item for

the following year. It is proposed that

the Secretary be authorized to expend

the appropriation in such manner as

he shall deem best, in co-operation

with the State experiment stations

and practical cotton growers. Of the

special appropriation of \$195,000 which

was made for the fiscal year ending

June 30, 1906, \$105,000 has been used

by the Bureau of Plant Industry in

work on improved cultural methods,

the study of the diseases and diversifi-

cation of crops, be continued and ex-

tended into other Southern States like-

ly to be invaded by the weevil. The

object of this apropriation is to en-

able the department to continue this

Milk Pays More than Butter.

The following, with reference to the

fecline of butter manufacture in En-

gland is from Hon, Frank W. Mahin,

United States consul at Nottingham,

England: "One plausible explanation

of the manifest decline in dairying in

England is that it is more profitable

to sell the milk, the drinking of which

is increasing, than to convert it into

butter. Consequently the average

British farmer is making no butter to

sell, but is even buying what he needs

work.

Secretary Wilson, of the Depart-

ar

Ringing Unruly Hogs.

When the sows get unruly and inlined to make trouble of various kinds they can be readily controlled by an arrangement made of ropes and placed good individual quality and to have around the jaws of the animal. Such this backed up by good pedigrees. But a rope is not easy to put in position it is equally important that their en- with an angry hog, so a little device viroment be right, writes a New York | made of an old broom handle is used. farmer in American Agriculturist. A Insert a small book in one end of the farm that is naturally poor and grows handle and near the other end nall a



One of the astonishing things in vegetable growing or rather in growstrap, which fastened so as to form a loop, will enable one to get a firmer grip on the handle. Then take the rope and make a slip noose in one end. hang it from the book on the end of the small pole and, with a quick movement, place the loop over and around the upper jaw, when the mouth is forced open. Take hold of the rope ings clear to him. He is to-day almost fered it is strange, indeed, they are with one hand just above the noose Gabbett said. "She's got to stall off the as famous for the many foreign lan- not grown. A family well known to and with the help of the ringer insert the ring or rings on the shout. The animal will be unable to fight much with this appliance around its jaw. The illustration shows the details of the pole with strap and hook and also the method of having the loop over the

blanket would be suitable for livestock of any kind. Building Up a Beef Herd. It is important to have cattle of (To be continued.)



When Tire Bursts in India

Early mental processes easily partake of the fanciful. It is for this reason that many children lie. They cannot differentiate truth and falsehood. tinction between reality and dream impressions. There is a familiar story about a woman who was seeking to teach her little girl the value of truth. The girl had been told the story of Ananias and Sapphira. "Don't you know what happened to them?" asked the instructor. "Yes," replied the child. "They fell dead, and I saw them carried into the corner drug store." Yet there was nothing wicked in this to need stimulating.

Mark Twain thinks that he has disthat "Chauffeur is a good enough word when strictly confined to its modest and rightful place-as your will see of white-robed priests stand between by what Littre says about it: I trans. us and the inner sanctuary. But the late: 'A chauffeur is the firer-up on the street corner, peanut roaster; in the priests are down like ninepins. English, stoker.' A good enough word, you see, in its own place, but when we thunderous 'mobile' or of the mighty elephant, we realize that it is inadequate. No, stoker is not the thing, chauffeur is not the thing-mahout is the word we need. Besides, there is only one way of saying mahout, whereas, there are nine ways of saying chauffeur, and none of them right." Mahout might do, too, for the priests off, regain our car and ride title of the boy who drives the balky horse to water in the morning.

A great majority of us know what it is to be poor; to fight the battle against such odds as sometimes makes the contest appear an almost hopeless one. Poverty, however, is a relative term. To the man who is low in the scale poverty means acute physical sufferings for lack of necessary food and shelter. To others poverty means the surrender of certain comforts in which every man feels he has a right to share. But of all poverty that classed as "genteel" doubtless causes more widespread suffering than any other kind. This is the poverty of the familles that are trying to keep up a social pace which they cannot afford; the poverty of the woman who cannot "get along" on her husband's salary and wear what she considers suitable gowns for her club meetings; the poverty of the young man who tries to shine out of true proportion to his income; the poverty of the madeover rowns and the shiny coats.

Americans are still, as they have always been, an inventive people. The latest report of the commissioner of patents recalls anew the pertinacity of that national characteristic which has done so much to cheapen the processes

face. This agreeable woman never wept A thrilling story of how the side long enough to make herself distaste-slipping of a motor car nearly resulted ful. She raised her dark eyes to his for ment, with a saucy smile, and gainin a man being roasted alive is told They must learn by experience the dis- by Ernest Esdale, says Motoring Illus- ed her cabin. It was next to that of her mistress, and she could hear the sick trated. The incident occurred in Puhchild feebly moaning. Her eyes filled lia, a village on the road from Delhi with tears, real ones this time. to Bombay. The car was being driven "Poor little thing," she said; "I hope slowly past a Jain temple, amid the she won't die." whooping of natives and the beating of | And then she threw herself on her bed

and buried her hot head in the pillow. tom-toms. The intelligence of the fever seemed to "At the temple entrance," writes Mr. have terrified her. Had the news disar-Esdale, "stood two priests, regarding us ranged some well-concocted plan of hers? with no friendly visage. Bang! And Being near the accomplishment of some our back tire has burst-a deep rut in cherished scheme, long kept in view, had the road has caught the wheel, too. In the sudden and unexpected presence of youngster nor hopeless in her outlook. a moment we swerve round, and, hor- disease falsified her carefully made cal-Still, her imagination could not be said ror! Smash right into the temple door, culations, and cast an almost insur-Alas, we have committed sacrilege and mountable obstacle in her path? "She die! and through me? How did of the worst kind.

I know that he had a fever? Perhaps I "We set to work to repair the tire have taken it myself, I feel ill." covered in "mahout" the proper name and just as we had finished a heart- turned over on the bed, as if in pain, for the driver of an automobile. He rending, ear-piercing shrick rings out and then started to a sitting position, says, in a letter to Harper's Weekly, from the temple inclosure. We rush stung by a sudden thought. "Perhaps he might die! The fever spreads quickin, brushing aside two juvenile priests, ly, and if so, all this plotting will have who try to stop our progress. A crowd been useless. It must be done at once. It will never do to break down now,' and taking the phial from her pocket three of us are old football players; she held it up, to see how much it con-"We tear the curtain aside and stand for both," she said, between her set

The action of holding up the for a moment rooted with horror. teeth. come to apply it to the admiral of the There on a rude altar our poor native bottle reminded her of Blunt, and she "I'll go through with it, and, smiled. motor boy is being literally roasted alive. Only a second's pause to take if the worse comes to the worst, I can fall back on Maurice." She loosened the in the situation and with a rush we cork of the phial, so that it would come ut with as little noise as possible, and

"Seizing the uplifted knife from the then placed it carefully in her bosom. nearest fanatic, we cut the leather "I will get a little sleep if I can," she strings and lift the fainting sacrifice said. "They have got the note, and from the altar. Then we beat the it shall be done to-night."

CHAPTER VI. away amid a shower of missiles." The felon, Rufus Dawes, had stretch-

A Joke on the Health Board,

are upon them.

ed himself in his bunk and tried to sleep. But though he was tired and sore, Some time ago the State Board of and his head felt like lead, he could not Health of Kansas sent little wooden but keep broad awake. The long pull boxes to various towns in the state, through the pure air, if it had with instructions to physicians that him, had revived him, and he felt strongwhenever symptoms of diphtheria or er; but for all that the fatal sickness other throat or lung trouble appeared to have the patient deposit some sput-in the box and mail it to the um in the box and mail it to the his narrow space, in the semi-darkness, State Board for examination. Recent- he tossed his limbs about and closed his ly Abilene had a diphtheria scare and eyes in vain; he could not sleep. His the State Board of Health heard of it. utmost efforts induced only an oppress-A bright young physician there, who ive stagnation of thought, through which didn't take much stock in the sputum business, thought he would give it a test. He hunted up a young man who test. He hunted up a young man who had never been sick in his life, whose trace of the unhappy Richard Devine. lungs were as strong as a blacksmith's As yet there had been no alarm of and whose throat was as clear as a tin fever. The three seizures had excited whistle, and had him spit in the box. some comment, however, and had it not He sent it to the State Board of been for the counter excitement of the Health, with a request that it be ex- burning ship, it is possible that Pine's the Board of Health: "Diphtheria; but said nothing save among themdangerous; quarantine at once."

The Greatest of Them.

"Did I understand you to say he was 'hero worshipper'?" "That's what I said. Why?" "Why, the man's an actor and the most conceited----"

"Well, he's the hero in the melo done so much to cheapen the processes "Well, he's the hero in the mero of production; for during the year drama his company's playing just by the joining of the starboard and cen-""He'll join us, mate, he'll join us!" there were more than fifty-two thou- now."-Philadelphia Press.

his head swimming, and his brain on fire, he eagerly listened for more. "But we can't stir without the girl." sentry. The Crow produced a dirty scrap of

paper, over which his companions eag-erly bent their heads. "Where did yer get that?" asked Gab

"Yesterday afternoon Sarah was standing on the deck throwing bits o' WIS toke to the gulls, and I saw her a-lookand throwed crumbs and such-like up in the air over the side. By and by a pretty big lump, doughed up round, fell close to my foot, and, watching a favorable opportunity, I pouched it. Inside was this bit o' rag-bag."

The writing, though feminine in char-acter, was bold and distinct. Sarah had evidently been mindful of the education of her friends, and had desired to give them as little trouble as possible. "All is right. Watch me when I come

up to-morrow evening at three bells. If drop my handkerchief, get to work at the time agreed on. The sentry will be safe."

Rufus Dawes, though his eyelids would scarcely keep open, and a terrible lassitude almost paralyzed his limbs, eagerly drank in the whispered sentence. There was a conspiracy to seize the ship Sarah Purfoy was in league with the convicts. She had come on board armed with a plot, and this plot was about to be put in execution.

True, that the head of this formida-ble chimera-John Rex, the forger-was absent, but the two hands, or rather claws-the burglar and the prison break er-were present, and the slimly made, effeminate Crow, if he had not the brains

of his master, yet made up for his flaccid muscles and nerveless frame by a cat-like cunning and a spirit of volatility that nothing could subdue. With such a powerful ally outside as the mock maid servant, the chance of success was enormously increased. There were one undred and eighty convicts and but fifty tired soldiers. If the first rush proved suc cessful, the vessel was theirs. Rufus Dawes thought of the little bright-haired child who had run so confidingly to

meet him, and shuddered. "There!" said the Crow, with a sneer-ing laugh, "what do you think of that? Does the girl look like disappointing us now ?"

There was silence for a minute or two The giant was plunged in gloomy abstraction, and Vetch and the Moocher interchanged a significant glance. bett had been ten years at the colonial penal settlement of Macquarie Harbor, and he had memories that he did not confide to his companions. When he indulged in one of these fits of recollection. his friends found it best to leave him to himself.

Health, with a request that it be ex-amined at once and results wired him. precaution would have been thrown The next day he got this word from through the passage before, suspected, ed to fail him. The blood hushed into his eyes and ears. He made a violent, selves. It is likely that the weak and vain effort to retain his consciousness sickly would go first, and that there but with a faint cry fell back, striking would be more room for those remainhis head against the edge of the bunk. ing. The "old hands" were satisfied. The noise roused the burglar in an instant. There was some one in the berth! The three looked into each other's eyes, Three of these old hands were conersing together just behind the partition of Dawes' bunk. The berths were in guilty alarm, and then Gabbett dash-

five feet square, and each contained six ed round the partition. men. No. 10, the berth occupied by "It's Dawes!" said the Moocher. "We

ter lines, and behind it was a slight ro- cried Vetch, fearfal of bloodshed,

pending upon habit and familiarity but when there are a dozen more or with the words to make their mean- less far better than the varieties ofgunges he was able to read as he is the writer was especially fond of musk for his archaeological discoveries. melons and bought them in large quan-The "five-minute doses" of this titles until all that were offered them

"prescription" amount to this: Take were so poor in quality they stopped five minutes a day for reading, say, using them and the producer lost valu-German. Just read it. Don't think able trade. The Honey melon, which

you are unscholarly because you has been tested for three years past, haven't time to "look up" some new is one of the promising new sorts. It ing at me very hard. At last she came word. Words have a way of teaching is a nicely formed melon, the skin down as near the barricade as she dared, words. Reading a little each day will green and the flesh a yellowish green. word. Words have a way of teaching is a nicely formed melon, the skin keep in training your word memory The flesh is firm and deep and of a and will fasten new words in your

mind. Get your eyes and your ears, too, accustomed to the once unfamiliar phrases and words. Let the wits sharpen themselves on guessing at a meaning here and there. Don't be discouraged; the vital point is to have faith in this prescription. It has been tried, and it works.

All at once where you could only read a few sentences in your five minutes you will find yourself reading a page, two pages, three. The sense

of whole phrases will seem to jump out at you without need of cluinsy sweet, spicy flavor, decidedly pleasing translations into English. And the to the taste. If it does as well in gencheap editions of foreign books are so eral planting as on small plats, and easy to get and so fascinating once there is no good reason why it should they are bought!

For many tired, overburdened or extensively planted in all sections shut-in people just such an outside where the muskmelon may be grown. inspiration as this is of extraordinary It will certainly please the consumer. value. It is not necessary to stop with

To Keep Sweet Potatoes.

Fat in Milk.

the languages begun at school-far When you have no cellar that will from it. Both Italian and Spanish are easily learned by one's self, so far as keep all the sweet potatoes you need, wash and fill a boller full of potatoes, reading goes, and they are the prettlest of pastimes for one who has even cover with coid water, place them a slight knowledge of Latin or French. over the fire and boil until you can plerce them with a fork. Remove Even the best translations lose some from boller and scrape the peeling off; of the charm of the original, and reading at first hand has a sufficient re- slice very thin and spread on news-

ward for the trouble or costs. As a paper and dry them in the sun like "hobby," that indefinite thing which fruit. Soak before cooking. Add a little sugar and butter, and you will so many nowadays claim to be necessary to happiness, it ranks very high. have a nice breakfast dish.

Better is a sentence a day where gain is than a chapter a month

The percentage of fat in milk from a spring. single cow may vary, one day giving Wasted. different results from the next. In an

Tess-May Hoamley is making just experiment with a choice Jersey cow

the loveliest hat for herself. Oh, it's the milk was found to range from 4.45 simply the sweetest-Jess-Oh, what's the use? spoil it.

most finished and it's perfect. Jess-Yes, but I mean she's going in the variation in fat with the above any carcass that may be around be to wear it.-Philadelphia Press.

Fell Flat.

"Puffson Richly used to have the swelled head terribly, but now he's a very decent sort of a fellow. What the Wyoming Experiment Station

changed him?" states that there is no real profit in "Some one called on him unexpect- putting small scrub lambs on expenedly one night at a banquet to re- sive feeds and trying to finish them spond to a toast. He's never had the in a short feeding period. Lambs of nerve to get up on his high horse better blood are needed for such in-

since!"-Detroit Free Press. tense feeding and only the picked

class of most of the range lambs will Clever at Handling Men do for fattening for short periods. "How did that young stripling get that diplomatic position? Has he ever shown any diplomatic ability?" shown any diplomatic ability?" "Yes, indeed! He landed the job," Wyoming than alfaifa and corn.

Demand for Trotters. The breeding of hackneys may an-

swer for men of great wealth and large incomes, but the average American farmer will find it much more profitable to breed from the best of trotting stock, says American Cultivator. He should aim to produce animals of good size, high intelligence. pleasant disposition, a pure trotting gait and high, all round action. There is always a good demand for such animals and at prices that will insure a profit to the man who breeds and raises them, provided they are properly educated to harness and well fitted for the market.

Wheat the Best Sheep Food.

Some of the experiment stations find that a pound of wheat in feeding not, it will be a variety that should be has more nutriment than a pound of any other grain. In corn there is 8 per cent of digestible protein, barley 8.69 per cent, oats 9.25 per cent, rye 9.12, while wheat has 10.23 per cent. An English authority estimates wheat fed to lambs is worth about 76 cents per bushel. The Indiana station realized 77 cents a bushel for wheat fed to sheep.

Roots Good for Poultry. Roots of all kinds can be fed to poultry with advantage in the winter time to supply green food. It is a good practice to split the roots and allow the hens to pick out the contents. Where the roots are small drive a nati through one end and into a board or the side of the house to prevent them from being dragged around and solled

Cure for Limberneck.

For limberneck in fowls try one tablespoonful of copperas dissolved in each two gallons of drinking water. Maggots from decaying animal matter are said to produce limberneck in fowls. This is doubtful, but as a matbutter than in the other, as was shown | ter of precaution would suggest that burled.

Selecting the Boar.

In the selection of breeding swine more attention should be given to the question of early maturity and easy feeding qualities. The matter of selecting a boar is one of supreme importance. A neat head and ear, a nice coat with style and quality, are points of importance equal to those of size and bone,

White pine lumber costs to-day five times as much in this country as it cost 1a 1865.

per cent to 5.83 per cent. A single test She'll with a cow may, therefore, be of no value, as in the one case more milk Tess-Not at all. She's got it al- would be required to make a pound of

experiment.



