

THE UNCLOSED DOOR.

As she went through the House of Life she closed All doors behind her—all save only one.

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD

Thorold the Indomitable had sworn by the splendor of God with his own eyes to see the Wonders of the World—the mermaids that in a certain sea rise laughing about the gun-

prints in the wet sands, and he followed their course across the beach to a path through the close-set poplars, that in turn led him to an open glade, an olive yard, and a white-walled dwelling.

her lips parted in a gleeful laugh of triumph and then setting hard in a cruel smile, as she struck again, yet more savagely.

SCIENCE & MECHANICS

Steel freight cars are being extensively used in South America.

The base of most of the chewing gum used is a by-product of petroleum, scented and flavored according to the various tastes.

Leprosy is not, in the ordinary sense, a contagious disease.

Bad sight is given as the reason for men going wrong. Defective vision has been proved to be the cause of lack of self-control, alcoholism and drug taking.

Subject to the action of liquid air, lead becomes elastic and can be made to rebound or serve as a spiral spring during the continuance of this low temperature.

In a recent campaign of the French in Madagascar 14,000 men were sent to the front, of whom twenty-nine were killed in action and over 7000 perished from preventable diseases.

A specially constructed derelict-destroyer has recently been launched from a Virginia shipyard. The vessel is nominally a revenue cutter, but its work will be the destruction of derelicts and other accidental obstructions to navigation.

A possible vision of the future, when tall towers near great cities may indicate the location of wireless telegraph stations, is suggested by a project now on foot to connect New York and Philadelphia in that manner.

Sir Norman Lockyer has recently announced the discovery of the strongest spark lines of sulphur in the spectrum of the bright star Rigel.

Two famous cities of Italy, Genoa and Milan, are to be connected by a marvelous electric railroad eighty-five miles in length, which is to cost \$47,000,000.

The evaporation from the surface of the Mediterranean is much greater than in the Atlantic Ocean, owing to the heat coming from the African deserts and the shelter which the high mountains afford from the north winds.

One of the seven fine old oaks in Salscy Forest, Buckinghamshire, has been burned to the ground.

John Burns is said to have the best working library of any member of the English House of Parliament.

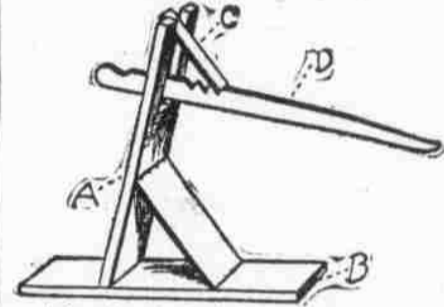
Southern Agricultural Topics.

Modern Methods That Are Helpful to Farmer, Fruit Grower and Stockman.

Cottonseed Meal.

As a furnisher of protein for the balancing of a ration there are few if any cheaper concentrates. It is an especially good feed for milk cows when properly mixed, but is not regarded as a good feed for hogs, as it is claimed that cottonseed meal from some cause not well understood, will kill hogs.

Effective Wagon Jack.



A is of oak 2x4x33 inches; B is 2x 4x14 inches; C is 12 inches long and lever D is 5 feet long, the short end being 1 foot. The drawing explains itself.

Bermuda to Control Crab Grass.

Efforts to grow alfalfa in the South are becoming much more numerous; and under suitable conditions the efforts are being successful. The lack of a well prepared seed-bed with a firm foundation is one frequent drawback.

A Wonderful Railroad.

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The Mediterranean.

The evaporation from the surface of the Mediterranean is much greater than in the Atlantic Ocean, owing to the heat coming from the African deserts and the shelter which the high mountains afford from the north winds.

Destruction of Famous English Oak.

One of the seven fine old oaks in Salscy Forest, Buckinghamshire, has been burned to the ground.

By Wire and Cable.

The Sultan of Persia, it is said, has ordered one house of a reformer a day to be bombarded and pillaged.

as hatching is over with and they are in good condition. Pullets, if well developed, will be better winter layers.

Open the hen house sure. Let the pure air and the breezes in. Good air is worth as much as good feed. Old birds need no protection now further than a rain-proof roof.

Do not be annoyed by keeping more than one breed of chickens, unless making a specialty of selling breeders; and even then it is doubtful that it will be best to have more than one breed.

There is as much in the poultryman as there is in the breed of poultry. Don't get a start with good birds and then neglect them. They must have a chance to do good work or they will not make their own good.

Kill the rats. They are among the worst thieves of the poultry yard. They destroy both enormous quantities of feed and many young birds, and are so sly about it that half the time their depredations are not laid to them.

Those who want eggs sometimes make the mistake of waiting till they want the eggs before they begin to push the pullets for them. They should be fed so as to develop well long before winter eggs are wanted. Extra care later cannot make good any neglect of today.

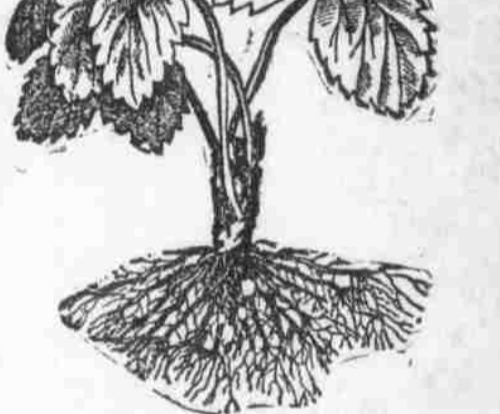
Poultry keeping does not require much hard work, but it is not a business in which loafers have success. By systematizing the work, however, it can be disposed of with little trouble. Do it regularly and it will almost seem to do itself. Poultry keeping on the farm calls for less work than anywhere else.

The dry mash mixture used by the Maine Experiment Station is composed of two parts by weight of wheat bran and one part each of corn meal, middlings, gluten meal of brewers' grain, linseed meal and beef scrap. Mix up a quantity at one time by shoveling it over and over, then store it away to draw on when feeding is to be done.

An orchard of fruit trees is an excellent place to keep young chicks if the grass is not so high as to wet them too much while the dew is on. The youngsters will race about and pick up many bugs that the trees are better off without, and will also get good shade from the trees. Those who have bare poultry yards can well plant fruit trees in them. The droppings will make the trees grow rapidly.—Progressive Farmer.

Growing Strawberries.

Trim the roots of strawberry plants to about two-thirds of their length when they arrive from the nursery.



They will then make better growth and the plants will be stronger. The cut shows the growth of roots three weeks old.—Home and Farm.

A Turkey Farmer's Secret.

A turkey farmer pointed to a small mill wherein a petroleum engine chugged, chugged vigorously.

"In that mill," he said, "the feed for my 2000 turkeys is ground. The secret of successful turkey raising lies in abundant feeding. It keeps six men busy to feed my birds.

"They are fed five times a day, and each turkey gets as much as he can hold. Carrots boiled in lard, and crushed barley and milk are very good fatteners, and the birds stuff themselves with them. Then, the last thing before going to roost they eat all the oatmeal porridge and buttermilk they can find room for.

"Cocks cost more than hens on the market, because they are harder to raise. If they get together they fight and kill one another, and they eat five times as much as a hen.

A cock three hours before killing is made to swallow a half pint of vinegar. This vinegar makes his flesh fine and tender; without it he would be coarse and tough.

"A turkey farm like mine pays easily from \$1500 to \$2500 a year.—Farm Magazines.

Current Events.

The Federation of Women's Clubs listened to an address by a Baltimore delegate on cooks.

A heavy storm swept over several counties of Virginia and West Virginia, doing great damage.

The funeral of former President Cleveland was very simple.

The members of the Democratic National Committee are gathering at Denver.

AN APOSTROPHE.

BY DANIEL WEBSTER.

WHEN little children were brought into the presence of the Son of God, His disciples proposed to send them away; but He said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

ing steps, for they were spent men. All thus save witless Nils, who capered from one to another waving his sword and babbling loudly his childish jargon—"Odin and Thor, Odin, Thor and Freya. They are the gods."

Too loudly. For before they had won half the distance to the beach, the islanders were on them like a wolf-pack. Swayne lost his footing in the rocks, and smothered by the press that swarmed upon him, never so much as cleared his sword. Old Jurgen and Sigurd stood back to back like a pair of dog-bayed bears and cleared a little space about them; but like the bears also went down at last when weariness had weakened them.

A ragged sail saved them the labor of rowing, and letting the wind have its will, Thorold knelt wide-eyed at the rudder, while Little Nils, after devouring a stale fish he had nosed out from among the tangled nets, curled up in the bow and slept.

Roused by Thorold's cry, Little Nils rose to his knees and gazed at the gaunt, exalted face of his companion. "Odin and Thor," he muttered sleepily. "Odin and Thor. They be gods."

her close to him, strode out again. Even then she made not outcry, but fought him fiercely, sinking her strong white teeth into the flesh of his arm and breast. He gained the open with her, but there the three islanders met him midway and ran forward with a savage shout. He laid the woman down, but could never have cleared his long sword had not Little Nils, screaming shrilly, interposed his helpless body and futile blade. They thrust him through quickly and trampled him underfoot, the blood bubbling on his lips. "Odin and Thor," he babbled as he sank down, "Odin and Thor. They be the gods."

The two retainers fell facile prey to the long two-handed sword which the Northman now flashed hither and thither like darting lightning, but their leader, running in close would have ended the struggle with his short Roman blade had not Thorold dropped his weapon and grappled. Yet even so it was a losing fight, for the Northman, unarmed now, could at best but hold back the weapon of his adversary. With close-locked limbs they pitched hither and thither about the turf, neither gaining. Yet steadily Thorold felt his fatigued and war-worn limbs grow weary, and never for an instant did the vigor of his adversary abate. He felt himself yielding at last, and saw a flame of triumph kindle and flare up in the eyes of his enemy.

And, too, another thing Thorold saw then—the woman sitting up unsteadily, watching them with parted lips and heaving breast. Suddenly she bent over her bound wrists and tore at the fetters with her teeth. They had been tied hastily, and in a moment her freed hands were loosening the strap about her feet. Then, turning to one of the huddled corpses beyond, she snatched up a dagger and ran swiftly back with it to the death-gripped combatants. For a moment she paused over them, watchful, hesitant, feline, the flame of her eyes matching the hard glitter of the poised blade. Even in the bitter anguish of that despairing moment, Thorold smiled to think that after fifty manifold fights, his death should be borne to him in the hands of a woman. With a mighty effort he struggled to free an arm to shield his heart, but in that same moment the woman lunged downward with a sharp, exultant cry, and he felt the warm blood flowing over his breast. For an instant she leaned over him,