strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record,

ments Liberal Contracts will be made.

MAKE-BELIEVE A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

BY B. L. FARJEON. ::::

CHAPTER V.

Continued. They egged on to a fierce war of ards by the disappointment he had insted upon them by not being dead. arned his abuse with interest, and ared that a man who kept himself in like that day and night ought he locked up and taken care of, for was clear he was incapable of takg care of himself. The policeman ave his opinion.

I don't know so much about lockng him up." he commenced, and was ndignantly interrupted by Thomas and advise yer not to try," cried that

dividual. And I'd advise you," retorted the

meman, "to keep your sarce to your-For a respectable shopkeeper to have as you've behaved ain't fair the neighborhood. That's all." Well," said Thomas Dexter, feeling we cold about his legs, "as that's

wish yer good-day." and he slammed the door in their es, a proceeding which did not re-

re their amiability. He did not generally trouble himself out his neighbors or their opinions. nd he soon forgot the recent occur-

His delight at finding himself well having so quickly and safely ssed, through a dangerous illness sed him to forget all minor details, it was with something like gratinie he lit a fire and dressed himself. Then he went out, and being tremennesty hungry, ate a hearty meal at ookshop counter-a thing he had does for years.

Eating his meals at home was much ore economical. Not much like a dead up, Mr. Dex-

" remarked the proprietor of the okshep, referring to his customer's owers of absorption. 'A long way from it," assented

homas Dexter. "It is a long time ince I felt so well. I will give you a t of advice. When you feel a little queer in the head and things seem to be all going round-"

"Take a liver pill," interposed the reprietor of the cookshop. "That's hat you're going to say." That's what I'm not going to say,

ke a good long sleep—never mind it lasts a week-and it'll make a m of you again. See what it's done Yes," he mentally repeated to him-

as he walked back to his shop, what it's done for me." What it had done for him outwardwas apparent; but it had done some-

ag for him inwardly which was not bly to the ordinary observer. had set him thinking. The whole

the afternoon and evening, although was ostensibly busy with the stock his shop, he did nothing in reality think of his dream and of what led And in this play of thought Little

lake-Believe was the central figure. could not get her out of his mind. ittle Make-Believe, with her paper ag, marching at the head of the gged regiment; Little Make-Believe, ith the pie clasped to her breast, rouching at his feet; Little Make-Beere in the midst of the birds with eir aprons on; Little Make-Believe pearing here, there and in a dozen aces at once, fading away only to apar again, haunted him, as it were. And such an impression did her imipable presentment make upon him hat at about 8.30 o'clock at night he arted up from his chair by the fireside with the intention of paying her

For what purpose, and to what end, had not the slightest idea. e remembered that the man who put the policeman off the scent

d said that Little Make-Believe lived Paradise buildings. He knew the turning which led to

ese tenements, but he had never had curiosity to take a peep at them. o through the bitterly cold night he de his way to the child's home, with picture of her imploring face before m as he went.

CHAPTER VI.

omas Dexter Takes Part in His Own Funeral-A Ceremony He Finds More Fantastic Than Solemn.

in uneducated barbarian happenin lear of the existence of Little Makelieve, and to hear at the same time at she lived in Paradise buildings, ould have pronounced her to be more an thrice blessed, inasmuch as she ed not at the gate of Paradise, but the very heart of it.

But in civilized life—which may be mmed up as ha-pence and farthings aves of bread, butchers' bills and leather-there is no game more amonly played than that child's he known as the rule of contrary. herefore, probably it is that upon most wretched slums in London bestowed high-sounding titles, inmockery of the misery which es its head there.

spoken of in the singular instead Paradise Buildings-which may fitly the plural, consisting as it did of a agle house, four stories high and one

It was dilapidated, disreputable and dissipated; it hulged out in the middle and leaned over at the top; it was notoriously unsafe; it was infested with rats and black beetles; half its windows were broken and were patched

with paper and stuffed with rags. It possessed a yard, four feet by six. a horror to behold; it afforded a shelter to at least forty persons, and it belonged to a person of high moral attainments, who entertained lofty views concerning what he chose to call "the social regeneration of the lower classes," a darling theme which he aired in the papers whenever he could get the opportunity.

In an apartment in the cellars of this house lived Little Make-Believe

and Suranne. There were two apartments in the cellar, that next to Little Make-Believe's being occupied by a cobbler.

This gentleman it was, who popping his head out of his door at the sound of footsteps on the rickety stairs, astonished Thomas Dexter by seizing him suddenly by the collar of his coat and pulling him into the room.

Thomas Dexter was about to remonstrate energetically against this violence, when the cobbler clapped his hand upon the curiosity dealer's mouth. "Hush!" he said, in a sepulchral tone.

Don't raise yer voice. Speak in a whisper. Well, if this 'ere ain't a game! Why, everybody believed yer dead, and dead yer ought to be out o' respect to public opinion. The little cusses! Don't yer 'ear 'em?"

By a motion of his hand he directed Thomas Dexter's attention to the wall which separated his apartment from Little Make-Believe's, and Thomas Dexter, placing his ear to it, in imitation of the action of the cobbler, heard a sound of children's voices, one of which, more distinct than the others, was reciting a parody on the burial service for the dead.

The significance of the words. strange and extravagant as they were: the dismal appearance of the miserable apartment which was lit by one thin tallow candle; the unearthly feeling which stole upon him, were appalling. "Are they burying anybody?" he

asked, in a whisper. "That's jest what the little cusses are a-doin' on. They're a-buryin' of

"Keep still. Yer shall see for yerself; but the warmints mustn't know that anybody's lookin' at 'em. Lord, Lord, Lord! The games I've seen 'em

at night arter night. It's as good as a play. Don't move." Spitting on the forefinger and thumb of his right hand, the cobbler seized

with these forceps the snuff of the candle and extinguished the light.

Being now in the dark, and safe from observation, he removed two very small wooden pegs from two very small holes in the wall, through each of which, by placing the eye very close to it, a view of the proceedings in the adjoining apartment could be obtained. Little Make-Believe's room was iluminated by three ends of candles, which the cobbler, in a sepulchral whisper, informed Thomas Dexter were generally contributed by one and another of the "little cusses" when any

game was on, There was quite a dozen children assembled there, standing around an imaginary grave, into which the imaginary body of Thomas Dexter had just been lowered, and only the concluding words of the service reached Thomas Dexter's ears.

It was Dot-and-carry-one who officiated as minister, and he it was who, in a mock solemn voice, in which lurked a frightful malice, exclaimed: Ashes to ashes-dust to dust,

If Gawd don't take him. the devil must!" Thomas Dexter shivered. The phantom of the figure in his dream rose before him with its icy heart, upon which was inscribed "Old Dexter's Charity."

Then the children pretended to shovel the earth over him, and this being done to a chorus of uncomplimentary allusions to himself. Thomas Dexter her sister, nursing her knees. took observation of certain matters which, up to this time, had escaped his

The first was the form of an exceed- ly on her shoulder. ingly beautiful child, who, lying on the palms of her hands, had played a qui- dispelled. escent part in the ceremony.

Her face was like a rose, her eyes pillowed in sleep on the hard boards. as blue as the loveliest cloud, her limbs might have been molded in wax, so perfect were they, and her fair hair hung round her beautiful head and rested on her white shoulders, one of he asked.

which was bare, "Is it real, or a picter?" Thomas Dexter believed that these words had simply found expression in his mind, but be had really spoken them under his breath. The cobbler

answered him. "That is Saranne, Little Make-Bety-if she grows up at all."

"Why shouldn't she grow up?" asked "Because," said the cobbler, "she's

Thomas Dexter. The was no exception to the rule of ing 'll 'appen to her. It'd break the heart, little 'un's 'eart."

The contemplation of this exquisite figure had drawn Thomas Dexter's attention from the other children for a few moments, and when, presently, he turned toward them he saw them seated in a row on a bench, and saw also, to his amazement, that their faces were blackened. "They're playing nigger minstrels," exclaimed the cobbler. "It's a favor

Ite game with the little cusses." The band was complete in all its de-

tails-bones, banjos, the imaginary instruments being illustrated with amazing vigor by the performers-tenor and falsetto voices, and middle man. The songs were for the most reminis-

cences, the airs being faithfully enough rendered, and the words such as happened to come to them. Jokes and witticisms were freely bandied, and hugely enjoyed by the

performers and their audience of onethe pretty Saranne. The entertainment, indeed, appeared to be devised chiefly for her amusement, and the little queen thoroughly

appreciated it. "And now, colored bredren, "said Dot-and-carry-one, "I'll give yer 'Put Him in His Little Bed,' for de special

benefit ob ole Tommy Dexter. You'll all on yer strike in with 'Alleyloojah' and 'Mother, Dear Mother.' After which prelude he delivered himself of the following extraordinary

composition, with great spirit: Put him in his little bed, Mother, dear mother. Stingy Tommy Dexter's dead. He's gone ober de golden shore, Alleyloojah! News.

We'll nebber, nebber see him more, (And don't want to)

Mother, dear mother. No more, no more, nebber no more,

Mother, dear mother, Then Dot-and-carry-one rose from his seat and executed a savage and exultant dance over the imaginary grave with such surprising viger that it brought down the house; and the one it delighted most was Saranne.

"Thank yer," whispered Thomas Dexter to the cobbler, "I think I've had enough." And he crept out of the cellar and up the rickety stairs, and out of Paradise Buildings with a sickening feeling in

his heart, unconsciously murmuring the

He's gone ober de golden shore.
Alleyloojah! We'll nebber, nebber see him more, (And don't want to) Mother, dear mother,

No more, no more, nebber no more, Mother, dear mother, Arriving at his dwelling place, auother adventure befell him. He saw a woman looking at the

shutters, and he confronted her. It was his wife, Polly. They gazed at each other in silence for a little while. Polly first broke the silence.

"I came to see," she said, "I heard you was dead, but you're pretty lively for a dead un. Don't be scared-I ain't going to worry yer. It worn't for my own sake I come, but for"-she broke off suddenly and burst into a loud laugh -"well, what do it matter whose for, eh? I say, old man, I've heerd you'd got lots o' tin."

"I'm not in want," he said, shortly, "Could spare a matter of five pound if I was to arsk you for it?"

"I could if I dared to." "Will yer?"

"You old skinflint," she said, "do you think I want it for myself?"

"If it's not for you, who do yer want the money for?" asked Thomas Dexter. "If I was to tell yer," she answered, tapping him roughly on the breast, yer'd know as much as I know, wouldn't yer? If I'm alive when yer laying on yer deathbed, send for me, old man, and I'll tell yer something as will make yer sorry you didn't fork out the fiver I asked yer for. Good-night, Tommy "

He made no effort to stop her, and he saw, as he looked after her, what he had half suspected, that she had been drinking.

He attached no significance to what she had said, and, strangely enough, startling and unexpected as was her

appearance, he soon forgot her. He stood at the shop door for a long time thinking of it, and then, urged by an impulse, the reason of which he could not have explained, he directed his steps in the direction of Paradise Buildings.

When he reached it he walked straight to the part of the cellar inhabited by Little Make-Believe and her sis-

They were alone; the rougher children were gone. Saranne was asleep and Little Make-Believe was sitting on the floor beside

She looked up at his entrance and would have risen, but he kept her in her position by laying his hand light-

It was a kindly touch and any alarm ground , with her chin resting in the Little Make-Believe may have felt was

He knelt and looked at the fair head He had seen such a face in idealized pictures of children and angels, but never, until now, in real life. "Was it for her you took the pie?"

"Yes, sir." "Did you have no money?" "Not a copper."

"Have you any now?" "No. sir." He took three bright shillings from

his pocket, one after another, and put them in Little Make-Believe's hand, lieve's sister. She'll grow up a beau- All the muscles of her face twitched convulsively. "Some little birds sent them to you."

said Thomas Dexter, "and I am their messenger." got about as much strength as I've got! When he was in the cold streets in my little finger. It's to be hoped, again his hands were wet with tears which had welled from her grateful

To be continued.

It is a fine tribute to a woman when stead of being asked each time. man can say of his wife what one man was heard to say: "I always think of my wife as a morning glory; wanted. This is so in the home. she looks so bright and pretty at the

fresh, sweet and attractive. cuse for women appearing before their little things about the house that need families in soiled and unattractive attention. morning costume. Dainty materials may be had so reasonably. A little lace and ribbon lends the dainty and sheer appearance which gives the intectors insure cleanliness, if preparing oreakfast must be taken into consideration. These may be slipped off during the meal hour, and self-respect is sustained and also the admiration of the

COATS AND WRAPS.

A long loose coat on the ulster order has lately come into favor, and it is made up in cloth or cheviot; while loose fitting, the lines of the figure are more indicated than in the absolutely shapeless styles that have been fashionable, and consequently the garment looks decidedly smarter. It has much a few little tricks of the trade are a better chance to make money from application, and should give you good more fulness around the skirts than marvelous aid in making up and al- the intelligent application of business results. Twenty-five bushels, applied had the old time ulster, a most necessary style when the present width right way and a wrong way of doing and beef products, to the growing of intervening, will probably prove more of skirt is taken into consideration.

There are many light-gray, tan, bule, and red coats built on these lines, and garment that is a combination of coat upper. and wrap are several most attractive | Don't forget to do plenty of tackling models. While wraps and coats are and pressing. To neglect these two a rule, of white cloth, either on rath- made" at once. er severe lines or elaborately trimmed but there is a rather long medium first time of wearing in a shower of length shape that is exceedingly smart | rain. and has good lines .- Harper's Bazar.

GOLDEN ANKLETS FOR SOCIETY Anklets! Is there any limit to the conceits of society girls? Apparently not, for-whisper it in the shades of the sheltering palm-the newest in hidden ornaments is a band of gold, beaten to the thinness of writing paper, about the ankle, and it is said hundreds of young women already have adopted the fad. Gladys Vanderbilt is a pioneer of the cult-for cult it is. of a kind. It appears the anklet is supposed to ward off the state of spinsterhood and many other things. Women of fashion in London say the yellow hoop is a sovereign charm against no less prosaic an ailment than goutas if any bright Yankee lass, born to the purple though she be, need worry her fair head on that score! Undoubtedly, if an enterprising jeweler got out a talisman against jungle fever, New York girls would wear it. Miss Vanderbilt's, it is reported, bears a mysterious hieroglyph copied from a tomb of the Pharaohs. The anklet, of course, is concealed by the stocking, and it is so thin that only an experienced boulevardier could be expected to detect it at monocle range. Will the golden collar of the Saxon thrall be society's next plaything?

WELL GROOMED WOMEN. -Care of your clothes will stamp your

innate neatness. Half the garments that look shabby are not worn out, but are merely never

properly cared for. If you hang it up when not in use or fold it you probably do it badly. To learn how to suspend garments to the best advantage observe the way shop-

keepers handle them. A supply of coat hangers may be had cheap, but remember that hanging does only for heavy fabrics. Light garments should be folded in order to

avoid stringiness. Skirt bags are a luxury, but may be made easily of great square sacks of white cotton, longer than the skirts and slipped over without crushing. If one would supply fragrance and

freshness to the skirt suspend a sachet in the centre, says an exchange. When taken off the skirt should be brushed and the silk lining well wiped with a dry cloth. Clothes should not be hung around on chairs, but should

be disposed of immediately. Shoes are preserved in shape and crash and break far less if they have boot trees for their protection. It is a matter of economy to keep several pairs of shoes in use at once. When worn intermittently they do not have a chance to dry out, and consequently become rotten, and it is at the same time better for the feet to experience a change of shoe. Oil should be employed to remove soil and water should never be used. Slippers should be stuffed with paper.-Rochester Post-

Express. BE A HELPFUL DAUGHTER. The daughter at home may make sunshine in the house if she is willing to work for the pleasure of others.

Most girls, if they are not entirely they will be ever watchful for the whole handkerchief.

DRESSING FOR THE FAMILY. | things they are capable of doing, in-To be of use anywhere in the world,

one must be quick to notice what is Without that "Lamb-led-to-thebreakfast table." It pays wives and slaughter" manner the daughter should mothers and sons and daughters to be see, be willing to see, and anxious to careful of the morning toilet. The first improve, the room that needs dusting, impression is likely to be lasting; so the flowers that need rearranging, the greet every one in the morning looking curtain that has lost a ring and is. therefore, dropping, the pillow that is In this day and age there is no ex- ripped on one side, and the many other

If the daughter is the kind that needs constant supervision; if she does a thing one day and neglects it the next and is not willing to do things pleasviting touch, and apron and sleeve pro- antly, the mother is probably better off without her attempted assistance.

There is a definite day and a definite time and a definite place for all things. Immediately after breakfast is the time to begin the day's work and an home's dearest and best.-Indianapolis excellent time to stop is when the day's tasks are completed.

But when you sit down for "just a minute" to do this and "two seconds" to do the other thing, the morning slides away and the descending sun sinks to rest and leaves your work undone.-New York Press.

FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER. The home dressmaker will find that tering clothes. There is always a principles to the production of dairy in two applications, with two years even the simplest bit of dressmaking. Here are a few right ways:

Make the under part of a sleeve there are also several smart shapes in double, so that it can be darned, as black, while in the medium length this part wears out sooner than the

worn in the evening, and are made, as points stamps the garment "home Always shrink a braid before sewwith heavy lace, the long coat is ing to a skirt; otherwise the bottom smarter than the sort for the moment, of the skirt will become puckered the

> In shortening a skirt pattern always fold a pleat across the middle of the pattern; never shorten from the top or bottom of the skirt, or the shape will

be spoiled.

Home dressmakers who have difficulty in pressing curved seams will find rolling pin a very good pressing board, if a clean cloth be wrapped around it. When putting steel or whalebone in-

to a bodice, bend them slightly at the

waist before putting into casing. You will find the bodice fit to the figure much better. When using a sewing machine, the best way to finish off neatly and firmly is to turn the work around and

back again a short way, so that the stitches will be double. When new evening gowns are few and far between, nothing is so useful as either black or white, which by change of flowers or trimming may be

altered out of all knowledge. When putting on a collar, make neck of bodice or blouse slightly smaller than base of collar band, and notch bodice here and there while putting collar on. By so doing you avoid wrinkles.

When cutting out sleeves, to avoid the disaster of cutting both for the same arm, fold the material either face to face or back to back. Place pattern on it and cut both together. A proper pair is bound to be the result.

If you wish to make a walking skirt just to clear the ground without looking too short, adopt the following plan: Measure the person from the waist to the ground, then deduct one and a half inches.-Rochester Post-Express.



Evening coats promise no end of changes. Everything about them, it is said, will be different. Covert cloth makes hosts of separate

jackets and coats, and whole suits as-In broadcloths, white most of all will be used, but gray-that exquisite shade

known as "silver"-will be popular,

and a soft, pale blue. The new herringbone suitings are stunning, especially those of gray. Gray covert cloth is gaining ground

All velvets are strong-even to velvet ribbon. Mohairs have taken a vigorous new lease of life for shirt waist suits.

Velveteen is struggling back, mostly in blue, black and green. But broadcloth promises to be first and foremost for the dressier sort of clothes.

Elbow sleeves are coming in for ev-

erything but the more workaday styles of dress. As a consequence of this interest in broadcloth, new beautiful shades of colors have come out, made still more beautiful by the satin sheen of the

finish. Corded handkerchiefs have developed selfish, are anxious to lift some of the from the quaint styles with "dimity burden from their mother's shoulders, borders" to styles with cords crossing and if they are the right kind of girls and recrossing at intervals over the lends it to them.

SOUTHERN . FARM . NOTES.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE PLANTER. STOCKMAN AND TRUCK GROWER.

What the Young Farmer May Do. There are many opportunities for edacated agriculturists in the South. There is a chance in almost every town or city for the d-velopment of the dairy industry. The cow is one of the most profitable machines on the farm. Milk can be sold for twenty-five to thirty-five cents per gallon; butter from twenty to thirty-five cents per pound. A cow yielding 5000 pounds per annum, would produce 588 gallons of milk, which at thirty cents per gallon would be \$176. A cow can be kept nitrogen, and thirteen to fourteen for from \$35 to \$50. If this proposition were made to a man by a "get rich one pounds of potash. The burning

in making the investment. Then there is a chance to produce the seeds of corn and wheat in great quantity through the adoption of the simple principles of selection and plant breeding. Thousands of dollars annually go out of the State for the pur- however, if the tobacco was well moischase of seeds of these cereals at tened, as it doubtless was. Tobacco prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per ashes would thus supply you with a bushel, whereas, corn ordinarily cheap source of potash if you can buy brings 40 cents and wheat 75 cents. them right, and a small amount of Why not produce more grass and phosphoric acid, but you would obclover seed? Why not produce seed tain practically no nitrogen from their of the vetch which does well here as a winter cover crop, and of the soy it should pay you to haui them and

bean, etc.? many money making industries that should not use more than twenty-five are open to the progressive agricul- to fifty bushels of lime per acre and turist of the South to-day. There not oftener than from three to five never was a time when there was a years. Fifty bushels is not a heavy horses and mules, to the development effective than a single application of of the poultry industry, which is still fifty bushels.—Professor Soule. in its infancy, and to the breeding of seed of high quality for use by Southern farmers. Who will be the first to see these good things and to reap the rich harvest which awaits the in-

dustrious farmers? As to the future of the farm there

Lime Burnt Tobacco as Ferilizer.

of citizenship.

phoid fever.

R. C., Danville, Va., writes: Please not so badly burnt but is wet.

plowed under, as it sinks rapidly into times a year under favorable condithe soil under the most favorable con- tions. ditions. Plow under your pea vines and get the land ready for seeding and then scatter the lime over the surface by means of a manure spreader. To ily establish themselves in the soil, and keep it from running out too rapidly its power to establish itself in the you can put some straw or other rough | soil being based on the vigorous dematerial in the bottom of the spreader. velopment of its roots, it frequently Then harrow it lightly. It is best as a withers away and dies in the course rule to apply lime in the fall, but of course it is also well to have a crop However, if these lands were well subfollow it as it may derive as much ben- soiled and underdrained, it would no efit from it as possible and fix the plant | doubt frequently grow with success in food in the soil which the lime may free and prevent its being leached out past, by the violent winter rains. You might put a light seeding of oats or barley or wheat on the land this fall and seed to grass in the spring and cut whatever apple fell. ceral you sow for hay in the early dough stage so it will not draw all the water out of the soil and leave it dry novel?" and at harvest time. Many stands of Herewith science had to confess it-

ening crop of grain exhausts the soil so completely of both moisture and plant food that the grass does not have a fair chance. It would be rather late to sow grass this fall at the time menfloned, though in a favorable season it might do all right. It is better in my judgment to wait now until next spring. No doubt you refer to the burned

leaves of the tobacco plant. A ton of tobacco contains about 200 pounds of ash, something like fifty pounds of pounds of phosphoric acid, and eightyquick" concern he would lose no time of the leaves would result in the destruction of practically all the nitrogen, but the phosphoric acid and potash will be intact except where injured by leaching with water thrown on the ashes during the fire. This probably would not amount to much. use. If you can get them reasonably, scatter them on the land for the sake These are but three or four of the of the potash you would get. You

How and When to Seed Alfalfa. R. A. W., Parnassus, writes: When is the best time of the year to sow al-

falfa? Will alfalfa grow in stiff red clay? Answer: Alfalfa should be sown can be no question. Look at the con- now as soon as it is possible to get the dition which has grown up in Europe ground in condition. The land should because of the ancient systems of be broken to a depth of about eight land tenure which prevented the aver- inches, provided of course that you age citizen from owning a plece of have broken it at least six inches beground, making every tenant a peas- fore. It would not be well to take a ant of some landlord. In America un- soil that has been worked shallow for til the present time many men have a number of years and break it up been interested in manufacturing deeply all at once. Then, it would be plants, building railroads, steel fur- well to subsoil the land if it is a heavy naces, iron furnaces, etc. A period red soil; if of a sandy nature subsoilof leisure will come, a time when the ing it is not necessary. Apply sixteen output of factories will offset con- per cent, acid phosphate at the rate sumption. Then there will be mil- of 200 to 300 pounds per acre together lions to invest in something; will it with fifty to 100 pounds of muriate not be natural for these men to turn of potash. If the land is deficient in to the country and to invest in lands? | vegetable matter, make an application Will the time not come when there of about seventy-five pounds of nitrate will be many landed estates in Amer- of soda to the alfalfa after it has come ica? Will the farmer who tills the soil up and a similar application next who is the most important factor in spring. You might also top-dress the the welfare of the country give up his alfalfa with a good coating of well rotland? Surely not, and yet the sign of | ted farmyard manure. Alfalfa is a delthe times would seem to indicate it, icate plant when first seeded. Fall for the wild desire on the part of seeding is an advantage because it many seems to be to go to the city gives it a chance to establish itself and to dispossess themselves of the before the weeds choke it out as they land. Will it not be better for them often do from spring sowing. Alfalfa to keep close to it and to maintain should be frequently clipped if it turns their independence through living on yellow and not allowed to go into the it, rather than to suffer the pangs and winter with too much top or it might indignities that have come to the peas- smother out. Sow at least twenty antry of Europe? The cost of living, pounds of good, clean seed and it is as already mentioned, is increasing in often advisable to inoculate. This may America; the demand for all farm be accomplished through the use of arproducts is very great. There never tificial culture or through the use of was a time when the intelligent farm- soil from an oil field. At least 100 er could earn a larger revenue. There pounds of soil should be mix'd with never was a time when land could be the seed to be sown on each acre of bought for less in many sections of land. Alfalfa may be put in the grain the South than to-day, and there drills or sown broadcast and cover with never was a time when a man had a a harrow. You cannot prepare the better chance to make wealth from the land too carefully and heavy fertilizasoil. Young men, possess yourselves tion is necessary on most of your soils. of the land and the inalienable rights | Alfalfa is a vigorous feeding plant and must be well supplied with the various forms of plant food or it will not give satisfactory results. It may seem rather a serious undertaking to obtain advise me if lime should be applied a stand of it, but if you succeed with on the land before I fallow in the peas it you will find it one of the most valor if it can be put in as well with the uable crops you have ever grown on plow? I would also like to know the your farm and you will be well remanurial value of burnt tobacco. It is paid for the labor, effort and money expended in securing it. It makes excel-Answer: Lime should never be lent hay and can be cut two to four

Alfalfa as a rule does not do well on very still heavy red clay land as it is so tenacious that the roots cannot easof two or three years in such land. the future where it has failed in the

States since last Seterative Perplexity of Isaac.

Newton had just discovered why the "But," we persisted, "can you tell us what makes a person's face fall in a

grass are destroyed because the rip- seir beaten by literature.

Pointed Paragraphs. A girl's skirts will always stay much lirdli-Pdssi-rohruhrdlhrdludlu down much more easily if she is awful | an angel, wouldn't you?" "Well-erthin, wrotened to you a There would be a lot of money for

A man can have friends almost as long as his money lasts unless he

Sparklers.

"Of course, Tommy," said the Sunday school teacher, "you'd like to be yes'm," replied Tommay, "but 1'd like to wait till I can be a full grown angel with gray whiskers."-Philadelphia Press.

everybody if it was like colds or ty-When you ask a girl for her photograph it is a sign she is going to have a new one taken that will not look like her if she is proud of it.