Strictly in Advance-

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MAKE-BELIEVE

A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

::::: BY B. L. FARJEON. ::::::

CHAPTER XII. Contrinued.

They held a consultation among themselves, and the offer was accepted -except that the locality was not such as Mr. Deepdale and Walter would have chosen-the proposed arrangement was in singular accord with their wishes and position.

They therefore agreed to it, a communication was opened in the passage between the shop and the rooms above, and in a very little while they were as comfortably settled as they had in reason any right to expect.

This remark applies only to Mr. Deepdale and Walter. To Little Make Believe and Saranne the change was luxury.

Their rooms were better furnished than any they had ever occupied in London, they were among friends, and no longer at the mercy of bitter circumstances.

They had not been in the house a week before Thomas Dexter, who declared he was no longer as young as he had been-a common saying which is generally uttered with an air of great wisdom-proposed that Little Make-Believe should cook for him, and that he and the sisters should have their meals together.

Little Make-Believe's gratitude may be imagined.

Determined as she was not to be a burden to Mr. Deepdale, she had contemplated with much inward sorrow the necessity of resuming her old life to obtain food for herself and Saranne, And now the road was opened to her to obtain it honestly by the labor of

How cheerfully she undertook it How well she performed it!

her hands.

Thomas Dexter averred that never before had he know what comfort

Little Make-Believe cooked also for Mr. Deepdale and Walter.

Struggling so successfully with her own deep sorrow that not one of them suspected how her heart had been torn, she waited upon Walter as a slave might wait upon a beloved mas-

She entered lovingly and cheerfully into all his plans with respect to the future of himself and Saranne; she advised and counseled him with wisdombegot of her own sharp experiences of life; she soothed and comforted Mr. Deepdale and softened with wondrous sweetness and patience the thorny paths he was now traversing; she administered with admirable foresight to Thomas Dexter's wants.

And one evening, when she accidentally overheard some reference to herself made by Thomas Dexter, to which Mr. Deepdale replied, "Yes, indeed, we have an angel in the house in the person of Little Make-Believe," she went to her room and shed tears of patient, resigned gratitude.

It was baim to her wounded heart to know that she was useful, and that her devoted service was received with loving appreciation.

Work was also found for Saranne, At an auction he attended Thomas Dexter surprised everybody by bidding for a sewing machine, of which he became the possessor.

The surprise was caused by the circumstance that he had never been known to purchase anything modern. It was taken home and placed in the sisters' sitting room, and Saranne, soon learning how to work it, was enabled by this means to earn a few sbillings a week.

The money she earned was jealously set aside and taken care of by Little Make-Believe.

"When you're married," said she to Saranne, "you'll want things, and we shall be able to buy 'em."

This consideration was an incentive to Saranne, who thus was taught a lesson which could not but be produc-

tive of good results. Fortune, indeed, smiled upon every inmate of the house.

Walter obtained a situation in a merchant's office, and he entered into his new life with so much zest as almost to compel Mr. Deepdale to believe, with his son, that the pit into which he bad been thrust by the proceedigs of a rogue was likely to prove a blessing

all this happiness, lay in Little Make- ested. It had set her sympathetic na- the year.

It was her sweet ways that sweetened their days; it was her unremitting thoughtfulness and wise and patient labor that strewed flowers in their path.

Two or three times she had caught sight of Foxey, and he of her, and only on one occasion was she unsuccessful in avoiding him. That meeting took place toward the

end of November. "What do you run away from me

for?" he asked. "Because I don't want to speak to yer," she replied. "I'll tell yer the honest truth, Foxey; I'm frightened of

"You've got no call to be; I wouldn't hurt a hair of yer head. But you know

that well enough. No, it's not the hon est truth yer telling me,"

me. Foxey, let me go; I've got a lot to do at home."

"At home!" he echoed. "That's at old Tommy Dexter's."

"Where yer fine gentleman's living. Ob, I know all about it! Don't think yer can hide anythink from me. Yer went into the country with him; I tried hard to find out where yer'd gone to, but no one could tell me except Tommy Dexter, and he wouldn't. If I had found out you'd have seen me there. When I went hopping I looked about for yer, but never caught sight of yer, And now you've came back a fine lady. Oh, how grand we are. Yer never had such clothes as these on afore. Yer a regular swell, Make-Believe," lie said, with bitter emphasis. "When are yer going to set up yer kerridge?"

"Yer a false, wicked wretch!" said Little Make-Believe, with looks of fire. "I'm not a swell or a fine lady; I'm a poor girl, and yer ought to be ashamed of yerself for saying sech things about me. If I was a man I wouldn't be jealous of a girl who never did me no harm, because she's been lucky enough to find some friends who are good to her, and who, because of their gooduess, has a pair of boots to her feet and a better frock to her back than she ever had afore! I should say, 'Good luck to yer; I'm glad to see yer getting on.' But yer're too mean for that! I never would have believed it of yer, never! I thought you had a man's heart in yer. There, let me go, and if ger don't like my speaking my mind to yer, yer can lump it! Hate me as much as yer like, I don't care a bit."

"I shall never hate yer, Make-Believe; I shall love yer as long as I live, whether yer've got a silk dress on or aot a rag to yer back. Do yer hear me? I'm going on loving yer every blessed day of my life, and yer can't stop me! I give yer fair warning, Make-Believe; don't drive me too hard, or both on us'll

live to repent it." At this point she managed to get away from him, and from that time till now she had caught only a transient

glance of him once or twice. It wanted a week to Christmas, and

the snow was falling. Thomas Dexter's shop was shut, and he and the Deepdales, with Little Make-Believe and Saranne, were assembled in Mr. Deepdale's sitting room, the appearance of which would have surprised even the oldest resident in Clare Market, it was furnished with so

much taste. This was due, not to one, but to all, the chief contributor being Thomas Dexter, who had been a large buyer at the public auction of Mr. Deepdale's

furniture and treasures. Many of these had found their way into Mr. Deepdale's apartment, and although they were no longer his property, be derived a pleasure from see-

ing them around him. It had grown into a custom with Mr. Deepdale's apartment, during the | management, nevertheless, to make winter, four or five nights in every week, and the pleasant hours they spent there together had become to be eagerly anticipated by old and young.

On this night the conversation had been chiefly sustained by Thomas Dexter, who related how he had first become acquainted with Little Make-Believe and Saranne, and, encouraged by his auditors, recalled the singular dream he had had during his illness. Mr. Deepdale and Walter had heard

this dream before, but it was quite new to Little Make-Believe and In his description of the birds and the strange figure who had, as it were,

created them by flinging the farthing into the air, Thomas Dexter was quite ous about them she received the merry graphie; and although the narration placed him in an unfavorable light, he did not spare himself. "Perhaps," he said, "it was out-and-

out the strangest dream a man ever had. It was about this time of the year. I remember the winter well; it was just such another as the one we are having now." "Yes," said Walter, "Christmas is

coming quickly upon us; it will be here almost before we have time to turn Of all those who had listened to the description of the dream, Little Make-

But the germ of this contentment, of | Believe was perhaps the most interture in a glow.

"How I wish I had a lot of money!" she said. "To give to Saranne, I suppose," said

Walter. "Not at all," she replied, "I'd like to

spend a little of it another way." "In what way, Make-Believe?" "I'd make the dream come true. Not the birds-that couldn't be. But I'd give a large party, and make a lot of poor little children happy. Christ-

.nas is the proper time, ain't it?" "Always is the proper time," said Mr. Deepdale, "but Christmas especially. If we were as well off as we were once upon a time, Wally, our Little Make-Believe should have her wish." "I know I should, sir," said Little Make-Believe. "Yer wouldn't want

asking twice." "It is a great reproach ip a man," "I can't help it if yer don't believe observed Mr. Deepdale, "when he

looks back and sees what opportunities he has missed of doing good." Thomas Dexter said nothing, but the

next day he called Little Make-Believe "Would yer like to do it, Make-Be-

lieve?" he asked. "What I like to do what, Mr. Dex-"What you spoke of last night. Give

large party, and make a lot of poor children happy?" "Indeed I would, Mr. Dexter, but it's no use wishing."

"How much would it cost?" "Oh, a lot. Two or three pounds, I dessay."

"Do you remember what happened the night I came to see you when you received Mr. Depdale's letter asking you to go into the country?" "I shall never forget it, Mr. Dexter. It wasn't the only good thing that hap-

pened to me through you." "Nor the last, I hope. Your eyes

were shut then, Make-Believe." "I couldn't help it, Mr. Dexter, I was crying, and I didn't want yet to see me. And, oh, when I opened 'em, and you was gone, and I saw the two sovereigns laying on the table, I could have danced the whole night long for

"Not for yer own sake, Make-Believe; but for Saranne's." "Well, Mr. Dexter, yes; but I was

glad for my own sake, too." "And now, Little Make-Believe, still not for yer own sake, but for some

poor children's." "I should be as happy as them, Mr. Dexter." "I believe you would. That was a

good bit of pretending of mine." "That it was, Mr. Dexter. I told Saranne that I could never pretend half or quarter as well.

"Shut yer eyes now, Make-Believe, to please me.' To please him she shut her eyes, and when she opened them in the silence

that followed Thomas Dexter was

gone, and on the table lay a brand new five-pound note. She understood it at once; it was for her Christmas party to make some

poor children happy. She walked slowly into the shop. where she found him so busy looking over his stock that he hardly had time to attend to her-a pretense, to avoid

But she did thank him, in a few simple words, from the bottom of her heart and for the second time in her life she kissed him for his goodness. "It's a five-pound note well laid

out," he thought, as she left him. Mr. Deepdale and Walter and Saranne entered heartily into Little Make-Believe's scheme. It was decided that the Chirstmas treat should be given in the house, and

in a quiet way they went about the courts and lanes selecting and inviting the children. Their choice lay principally among those who were motherless of father-

less, or both, and among the most physically helpless. It is doubtful whether there was more pleasure or pain in this task of

selection, for many wistful ones had to be passed over. Even as it was, when Christmas Day arrived, they found they had invited almost more than the house would

hold. But room was made for all. To Thomas Dexter's five-pound note Walter had secretly added something. and Mr. Deepdale had secretly added something, and Saranne had also secretly contributed something from her savings; so that Little Make-Believe them to find themselves assembled in was quite rich; but it needed careful

> both ends meet. For two or three days before Christmas she was the busiest of the busy. She called in the services of a steady woman, and between them they made plum puddings and mince pies, and toasted great joints of beef, till they were tired out with fatigue.

> Saranne and Walter, and even Thomas Dexter and Mr. Deepdale, assisted in the decoration of the room in which the party was to be held, and what with holly and mistletoe and fings of all nations the house was

turned topsy-turvy. Some of their preparations were kept from Little Make-Believe's knowledge, and when she armogsod herself curi-

"You mind your business, and we'll mind ours.' Undoubtedly it was the event of the

Such a gathering had never before

been seen. In the richest homes in the country, in the coziest country houses in England's green lanes, at whose doors the poor man's wolf had never appeared, Chirstmas was not more truly Christmas than in Thomas Dexter's old house in the heart of Clare Market.

two children, one for every week in backed, four were blind; and all were

Altogether there were present fifty-

Not one of them had ever enjoyed such a dinner as that they sat down to eat at four o'clock in the afternoon; and they way they tucked into it-to adopt their own vernacular-was a

caution. The waiters were Walter, Mr. Deepdale, Saranne, and Thomas Dexter, who received their orders from Little Make-Believe, who flew heaven knows how many times-it must have been thousands-downstairs to the kitchen and uptstairs to the banqueting hall for all the world as though her legs had taken a holiday and set a pair of wirgs to do their duty.

(To be Continued.)

A perambulating barber, shaving customers on the street, is no unusual sight in the side streets of Manila.



CORN PUDDING.

A smoking corn pudding is a pleasant sight, when the mercury is low. Scrape a dozen ears of full-grown corn by slitting each row of kernels with a sharp knife, and then with the back of the knife scraping all the soft part out, leaving the empty hull on the cob. Add a pint of milk, a cup of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of melted butter. Bake three hours in a moderate oven. This dish may be his work on geology, which is to be prepared in winter from canned corn, and makes an excellent variety in vegetables to serve with meat if the sugar is left out.

BAKERS' CUSTARD PIE.

Beat up the yolks of three eggs to a cream. Stir thoroughly a tablespoonful of sifted flour into three tablespoonfuls of sugar; this separates the particles of flour so that there will be no lumps; then add to it the beaten yolks. put in a pinch of sale, a leaspoonful of vanilla and a little grated nutmeg; next the well beaten whites of the eggs; and lastly, a pint of scalded milk (not boiled) which has been cooled; mix this in by degrees and turn all into a deep pie pan, lined with puff paste, and bake from twenty-five to thirty minutes.

STEWED SIRLOIN OF BEEF.

After the fillet has been taken out carefully remove the bones of the sirloin. Spread it flat on a table, strew over it a little salt and pepper, and then cover the inside with thin slices of striped bacon. Lay it on a thick iron saucepan, nearly its size. Add the bones and as much beef broth as will nearly cover the joint. As soon as it well skimmed, throw in a large bunch of savory herbs, leeks and one onion, stuck with a dozen cloves. An hour later add two blades of mace and half a dozen peppercorns. Stew the beef very gently from four to five hours, or longer. Serve with brown caper sauce, Add what sauce may be needed before the vegetables are thrown in, and af- he asserts, must also be given up. ter the meat is lifted out of the liquor in which it has been stewed, it will make a very good sauce.

APPLE PIE. This pie as usually made is very unsatisfactory, but with a little care it may be made a dessert of rare excellence. The apples, which should be of good texture and fine flavor, should be pared and quartered-not sliced; then, if the apples are large, divide each quarter into three parts; if small, into two parts. Having lined the pie plate with good crust, arrange the apples in it in an orderly and compact manner, making the centre a little higher than the sides. If a large pie is desired mix a tablespoonful of flour with a cup nearly full of sugar, a few gratings of nutmeg or lemon, and a half teaspoonful of cinnamon, or any preferred flavoring, and sprinkle this mixture over the apples. Now add four tablespoonfuls of water, and put on the top crust. Wet the edges of the under crust, pinch the top one upon it, and prick the top several times with a fork, or slash it in the centre. Bake nearly an hour in a moderate oven. This pie is best the day it is baked. A small pie will, of course, require less

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER ROBERT CORPORA

seasoning

Gum camphor sprinkled around the haunts of mice will keep them away. Red ants dislike sulphur, and if it is sprinkled in places they frequent they will disappear,

Never put warm food of any kind away in a covered dish if you want it to keep well.

A tablespoonful of sugar to the stove blacking will add a very material lustre to the stove. Velvet that has become crushed may

be restored by placing the linen side over a basin of hot water. Table linen in order to bring out the bright gloss that makes it attractive

should be dampened considerably. Green vegetables should be eater fresh. In buying them be very careful that the leaves are crisp to the touch. If you put a few drops of the oil of sassafras in the places frequented by black ants you will have no more trou-

ble from them. you will find it cooks without any of the white part leaving the shell.

See that the water boils, adding onteaspoonful of salt to every quart o: water. Always keep the saucepan uncovered when boiling green vegetables About twenty minutes is the usua time to cook green vegetables. Ter

minutes is sufficient for green peas while some cabbages take, nearly an hour. A soft chamois skin soaked in cold water and then wrung dry is the ideal duster. It can be used on the finest furniture, and it will leave s

clean, bright surface. Sponge off the leaves of a rubber plant with milk, it makes them gloss; and bright. A very good tonic for th rubber plant is to dig a circle arounits roots and put in a tablespoonful o' easter oil once a month.

THE EARTH'S GRIGIN Professor Chamberlain's New "Accretion Theory."

In an address to the Central Association of Science and Mathematics Teachers, Prof. Thomas Chrowder Chamberlin, of the University of Chicago, outlined his recently announced "accretion theory" of the earth's origin, which, if accepted by scientists, will overthrow the so-called "nebular hypothesis" aild do away with most of the ideas commonly held as the origin

of the earth and the other planets. Prof: Chamberlin, who is one of the foremost geologists in the United States, has been working since 1896 at his theory, which will be given to the public in the second volume of published in January. Scientists all over the world have watched Prof. Chamberlin's work with the keenest

According to the "nebular hypothesis," or Laplace theory, which has been held for over a century, the earth and the other planets original; were masses of molten matter thrown off from the sun by its whirling motion and gradually cooled to their present condition. This theory Prof. Chamberlin attacks on the assumption that the sun never had a whirling velocity sufficient to throw off such bodies. "The mechanics of the solar system

don't work right," he said. "Every body has a momentum which is constant as long as its size does not change. To throw off Neptune the sun would have to have a momentum 200 times as great as it has now, and to throw off the earth one 1800 times as great. Another difficulty with the old theory is that according to it all the satellites of a body should be revolving in the same direction. A ninth satellite of Saturn has been recently discovered, and it is going the wrong

Prof. Chamberlin's theory is that a disturbance was caused in our sun by the near approach of, or collision with, has boiled a few minutes and been jections of nebulous matter from our sun and gave them a rotary motion by its own attraction as it passed. These particles of matter then gradually gathered together to form the planets. The internal heat of the earth, says Prof. Chamberlin, developed by compression as the body grew. The theory that the moon once had an atmosphere,

"I have made reports on the progress of my work at different times," Prof. Chamberiin said to a Tribune reporter, "when societies such as the one that met to-day have urged me to, but in general I have tried to hold back my theory. It is one that demands a great deal of time and care to work out. Yes, the activity of radium, which has been discovered recently, may enter into the matter, but I have not gone into that very far as yet."-Chicago Tribune.

Queen Anne's Lady Manager, Admirers and enemies alike have credited Duchess Sarah, the famous wife of the great soldier, the first Duke of Marlborough, with a masculine intellect. Her most recent blographer and relative, Mrs. A. Colville, while agreeing that the duchess was a match for most men, shows that her actions were marked by irresponsibility truly feminine.

She was so much the woman, in fact, that the devoted duke, when begged to intercede for a man who had offended her grace, frankly replied that he would sooner fight the battles of Blenheim and Ramillies over than to try to reconcile his wife to anybody

she did not like. The duchess was certainly masculine in the unconcern with which she viewed herself. After one of the luke's battles somebody in conversation compared him to Belisarius.

"Why Belisarius?" inquired a puzzled lady. "O madam," said Duchess Sarah, impatiently, "because he had such a brimstone of a wife.'

The duchess was many times in litigation, but each legal experience left her a little more charitable and sympathetic than it found her. A banker named Child was oppressed

and nearly ruined by the Bank of England. A friend of his, rushing in where the duke feared to tread, stated his case to the duchess. Her answer was to place the following order in his

"To the Governor and Company of the Bank of England; "Pay the bearer the sum of £100,000. "Sarah Marlborough."

The bank ceased the prosecution .-Youth's Companion. Help For Slow Talkers.

At no time more than when a thought s struggling toward expression should a friend bear with a friend's infirmities. A deep sympathy should be poured out with lavish affection about the one who is seriously striving to When boiling a cracked egg put a say some real thing. In this aimosphere of patient, sympathetic intelligence the inept word, the crude phrase, he wholly inadequate expression will se enabled to do their work and the hought-transference will be effected; the thought will be safely lodged in the mind of the other, slightly bruised in transit, but intact and intelligible. With an "I know what you mean," "exactly," or "go on, I understand," much help may be rendered, and at ast, when the thinker of the thought has placed his friend in possession, and by reason of this effort has entered into fuller possession of it himself, the conversation is in a way to begin. Then lavish upon the elaboration of the thought all the beauties that can be woven out of the wordsprecision, balance, music-but let us, ear lovers of language, remember to werted glance while the thought is script still in negligee .- Atlantic.

SOUTHERN . FARM . NOTES.

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

The Science of Farming.

NO 29.

"The science of farming is in its in- we can. fancy." so declares Captain T. J. James, of Emanuel County, Ga., one of and gasoline engines to secure waterour largest and most successful farm- works. ers, reports the Southern Cultivator. Captain James says: "I have built and operated railroads, merchandized and am now devoting myself to farming. twelve months of the year. While I have made a success in all 19. Better agricultural education for three callings, it takes more brains to our farmer boys. farm than to pursue any other calling; | 20. The feeding of cattle, so as to to do it in the most successful manner. have more manure for the farms. New things and new methods come up continually for solution, and there are be more independent and thrifty. many problems to be solved yet unthought of. As an example of how home, as a saving in price, and getting things change, the first fertilizer I ever proportions to suit. used I bought from John Merryman & Co., of Maryland; then they com- of our planting seeds. menced to manufacture it at Savannah, and I bought it there. Now I manufacture it upon my own farm."

Captain James makes 800 bales of it into Harvie Jordan's hands for fif- is becoming very valuable. teen cents." He also raises plenty of | 26. Learning to cultivate without so delight in meeting with farmers of and harrows. Captain James' calibre, and we also 27. The improving of your soil and like to see them making a success of the improving of your mind. farming upon a large scale; then we like equally as well to meet and hear more than half the battle. the experience of some farmer, who, though upon a small scale, is making a success and is stamping his individ- ful farming and independent life. uality indelibly upon his farm and is making an impression for good upon his community. The other day we got resources. acquainted with such a man in the County, Ga. Mr. Duffey's conversa. shams.-Southern Cultivator. tion ran about as follows: "When I came of age. I did like so many of our young men in the country, I came to Atlanta to hunt for a job, but they treated me with so much indifference and insolence that I went home and swore an oath that I would never ask another man for work. I took a mule and wagon and hauled some wood for and took this money and went to school to get a better education. Then I went land all paid for, and I am making a good living. I rent out a seven-horse farm and tend about twenty acres for my own crop. I have my terraces set in fruit trees and from them sell about \$400 worth of fruit a year. I used to wonder how it was that the people up Northwest could raise corn at thirty-Ave cents per bushel and make money, while we could not raise it at seventyfive cents. I found when I went up there it was all in the way they plowed and cultivated it. By using gang plows and cultivators one man was enabled to do more work than three down with us. So I got me better tools. As an example, I had a boy helping me last year who cost me thirty cents o day and board. In one day we put five acres in wheat, and in another day we sowed the same five acres in peas and sorghum after the wheat; so at an expense of sixty cents for labor I made two good crops on five acres of land." This sounds very much like business to us. Now, such as this, should give our farmers food for thought. Though

6000 years old, our farming is in its infancy when it comes to the use of better methods and real scientific and most successful operations. And whether we take it upon a large scale, as in the case of Captain James, or get down close to Mother Earth, doing with our own hands as with Mr. Duffey, the fact still confronts us, that there is much to learn, more to do, and still many things untried and yet undiscovered. So let us start in this year for more light and better efforts.

Good Bules For Southern Farmers. 1. Intensivte farming, so as to make the greatest possible yield per acre. 2. Diversification, to maintain the fertility of the soil and to make the

farm more self-supporting. 3. Organization, so as to maintain profitable prices.

the yield. 5. Rotation of crops, to prevent disease and as a soil improver.

6. Rapid and level cultivation, to

plant roots. 7. Terracing and building dams to keep our hills from washing away. the profit in them and for their manure.

saving machinery.

to store up nitrogen in our soils. 12. The making and saving of all home-made manure possible.

all stock food. and bottoms.

Bits of Brightness.

Wiggs-Why do you always regard him with suspicion? Waggs-Well, every time I see him, he has a different

e discreetly gentle and listen with days after he got well .- Boston Tran-

15. The irrigating of all the lands

16. The using of dams, windmills

17. The painting of our homes and the whitewashing of all outbuilding. 18. The selling of cotton through the

21. Keeping out of debt, so we can 22. The mixing of fertilizers at

23. The careful, scientific selection 24. The setting of our wornout hills in Bermuda grass for permanent pas-

25. The planting of trees and taking cotton a year, and says: "I have put judicious care of our forests. Timber

corn and feed for his plantation. We much hoeing. The using of weeders

28. That thorough preparation is 29. Raising of all home supplies, as the only means for the most success-

30. To patronize home industries, and to develop not one, but all our

31. To stand for that which is best, person of Mr. P. E. Duffey, of Clayton and to keep clear of all fakes and Preparation For Cotton. The progressive, earnest farmer is now planning for the next crop. He has marked out the boundaries for each tenant and special crop. As soon as the last boll of cotton is picked the work of preparation should begin for next year. Here is one plan: A farmer said last week that he was going to my first money; the next year I farmed lay off his cotton land with a middle on halves. In two years I saved \$400, buster drawn by two mules. There were pine needles close to the field. He proposed to haul them in and disback to farming. I have 250 acres of tribute liberally in this furrow. By throwing a light covering of dirt on these needles they would be ready to supply plant food in the early summer. To this he would add 300 to 400 pounds of fertilizer, expecting to make a bale of cotton to the acre on this land. If one is going to plant cotton land in cotton again, run out the middle with a long, narrow shovel, breaking the hard pan, if a second furrow is required to do the work well. Then take the middle buster and run under the stalks. The freezes of winter will pulverize the ridges between the furrows. The clay broken up by the plows will be incorporated with the soil and increase its depth and plant

aration of land for the next crop.

food. Every suitable day from this

date on to the 1st of March should be

used for sub-solling and thorough prep-

Simply as guides we suggest for ordinary soil in fair condition about the

following: Cottonseed meal..... 300 lbs. Acid phosphate. 1,400 lbs. Kalift.. 300 lbs. Use from 200 up to 800 pounds per

Cottonseed meal.. 200 lbs. Acid phosphate 1,600 lbs. Kainit...... 200 lbs. Use 200 up to 1000 pounds per acre. or potatoes, melons, etc.:

Kainit 400 lbs. Use 660 to 2000 pounds per acre. For small grains and grasses: Cottonseed meal 800 lbs. Acid phosphate1,000 lbs.

One Way to Skin a Horse. Hides are high now, and even a 4. Deep plowing, to improve the soll, horse hide is worth taking off if done to prevent washing and to increase in this manner. Rip the belly and legs and skin the legs down to the body, and the belly back six or twelve inches, then loop a chain or strong rope around this tail rump skin, runconserve the moisture and preserve the ning it forward past the head of the dead brute. Fasten the dead horse's body by rope on hind legs, then hitch two good live horses to rope on hide, 8. The raising of more cattle, for and if they pull true and steady they will skin the horse "while you wait." 9. The using of all improved labor- Now, this is no theory, nor is it anything new, but it may be new to some 10. A better system and more sys- and applies to any large animal whose tem in renting our lands and hiring meat has no value. In skinning any animal that has been dead long, it is 11. More peas, cloverand all legumes a good plan to wear gloves or mittens that have been wet in a weak solution of carbelle acid, to guard as much as possible against blood poison. And if 13. The shredding of corp, to save there is any possibility that a horse has died of glanders, don't skin him at 14. Tile draining of all wet places all, but bury him at least eight feet too y _ Stanfferry Dante.

umbrella. -Philadelphia Record. Mrs. Jack O'Brien-Phwat medicine did Mike find the best? Mrs. you would work wonders. Riley-Devil a know Oi know. He took so much av it he was sick for tin woman is also a noble work.

Pointed Paragraphs. Too many people mistake dignity

A prophet is a person who expects the unexpected.

Learn to labor while you wait, if

An bonest man thinks that a pretty

You can't convince a stubborn man

that it is impossible to convince him.

acre.

Cottonseed meal.... 600 lbs. Acid phosphate.....1,000 lbs.

Kainit 200 lbs. Use 200 to 600 pounds per acre.