JUST BE GLAD.

BY JAMES WRITCOMS RILEY.

Worry so!

And of sortow's driving rain!

We have erred in that dark bour,

We have known, When the tears fell with the shower,

Were not shine and shower blent

As the gracious Master meant?

With His own:

For, we know, not every morrow

Can be sad;

We have had, Let us fold away our fears,

And through all the coming years

Now, this string of sham pearls, for

child. You never saw her; but you

remember the tather, don't you?

Well, he was murdered, as you know,

shot by Indians, traveling out West,

and the child-she was about eight,

and the sweetest little angel you ever

saw-was killed at the same time. I

helped to bury the two of them; and

them. Then that ring. That was

Denny's once - Denny of the Tenth.

he poor chap who went, I won't say

absolutely broke for the moment, and

I've never seen him since; but there

it. But I'll tell you, as you seem in-

I bought that pin in a little second-

street, Melbourne, Australia. I was

on the point of starting for home;

and I was lounging around, trying to

It was, in '71, just after the Pataroff

nurder business. You remember of

count, who came out about some

mining speculations, found in his bed

one morning, stabbed through the

the Nihilists. I was attracted to this

ittle shop window by a placard offer-

ng a reward for the capture of

Pataroff's murderer, and just under

pins, rubbishy things, most of them,

and hardly worth noticing. But this

one caught my eye directly. You'll

see it's rather quaint, if you look at it.

with the bar at the end of each arm

Maltese cross of small diamonds,

made of coral. You don't much like

the effect? No; nor did I when I

saw it. But it struck me at once as a

curious freak on the part of any

eweler to mix diamonds and coral in

that way, so I went in and asked the

sum much smaller than I had ex-

"Did he look as though he was

No, sir; not always. He was

There was. He was a fine, well-to-do

looking young fellow, tall, and with

brownish beard and mustache.

look in his face, as it might be some

one was after him. I believe he'd

No. sir. We couldn't, nohow,

Only I can tell you this. No jeweler

to order, wherever it was made and

"Well," I said, "it seems a queer

business altogether; but I'll take the

pin, anyhow. It's rather a curiosity;

price of it. The shopman mentioned

no matter how cheap.

ing behind him.

whoever ordered it.

very hard up?" I asked.

the common about him, then?"

heart; and everybody put it down to

the bad, because none of us ever

appened to be with the party, and

And put by our foolish tears,

Just be glad.

So, forgetting all the sorrow

We can better meet again,

If it blow.

All alone-

Let us temper our e entent

Have you know! What we've met of stormy pain,

An unusual amount of inventive talent the new being used to prevent the occurcaused by the statement of fire losses in the United States and Canada during | O heart of mine, we shouldn't 1891, which aggregated \$135,000,000, an increase of twenty-nine per cent. over | What we've missed of calm we couldn'

It is reported trial the United States War Department has in contemplation extensive changes in the stations to which the troops are assigned during the coming summer. Many of the smaller posts are to be abandoned altogether and perhaps others established. Among them, probably, one at Helena, Montana, for the establishment of walch a bill appropriating \$3 10,000 has sirealy been introduced into Congress. It is said that in making the transfers of troops the soldiers will be required to murch to their new stations, instead of being tradsported by rail as liftherto; the object being to give the a some actual experience of what they may expect in time of war.

The French town of St. Eticans has been in a condition of great excutement over the discovery of an apparent conspiracy to betray the secrets of the ribbon trade to foreign firms. The first clew was a letter received by a large ribbon manufacturer from an English merchant at Coventry, informing him of certain proposals received from an inhabitant of St. Etienne, This person, who describe I himself as being well acquaintel with everything connected new patterns and novelties now on the looms or to be produced by the manufacturers for the coming season. further promised to go wherever he might be required to set up special looms and to munu'acture any of the novelties which might be selected. The letter was signe I with initials only, but the writter proved to be a very clumsy tascal and walked straight into the trap which was set for him and baited with a registered letter. He turned out to be a well-known commission agent, and a search at his house brought to light a mass of correspon leace from merchants in England and Germany. Just how far his negotiations had proceeded is not

The New York Sun says: Some of the members of the Foreign Legations at Washington who are well known in the New York clubs are sufferers by the unfortugate names which they have inherited. Mr. Grip, the Swedish Minister, for example, has had to listen to so much play upon his name since his namesake became a fashionable malady, that it is a wonder he survives it. Mr. Ho, of the Chinese Legation, furnishes much mild amusement in social circles because it can | fill in the time before I went on board. be said with safety that he is not a rake -a comment which the Celestial mind absorbs blandly and blinkingly without comprehending fully its meaning. The late Persian Minister, Hadji Hassein Ghouli Khan (I am not quite sure of the spelling of all of it myself), found his name so twisted in the mouths of menials as well as of the people he met socially that he probably looks upon Americans to this day as very ignorant people. There is an Italian in Washington who is not at all of the Legation set, who has gained some local prominence as Secretary of the Italian Society, whose unfortunate name is Iannarone -- a name which the vulgar have corrupted into Annie Rooney, to the Italian gentlemen's great

The Kausas City (Mo.) Star says: "Of the 597,000,000 acres in the United States only one half has been surveyed. No one can say of this immense body of land over which a surveyor's chain has never passed, that it is not 'arable.' Of course it is asserted that it is not, but the same was once said of millions and millions of acres now smiling fields and orchards and pastures. Of the admitted 'arable' lands of the United States but a fraction are in cultivation or devoted to | self, sir, asking your pardon.' any agricultural purpose. Within two miles of the limit of every great city in the United States the traveler plunges into the 'primeval forest,' looking as it did when Columbus landed. There is But there was a sorter frightened not a State in the Union but has hunwhich in the old countries of Europe for nothing, so he could 'a just got would be considered 'arable' and would rid of it. And he went out of that eye would be considered 'arable' and would be cultivated. The United States is a though he had a weight took off his wear coral and diamonds together ! new country. The South is newer than mind with the pin that he was leavthe West. It is but a few years, easily within the memory of men now living, pin was made, I suppose?" when less was known about the Arkansas River than is now known about the congo. Within fifty years there have dow and sell it. That pin was made been wide areas in the State of Arkansas that a stranger did not venture to traverse without a guide. The explora-

the port gangway, where the usual line of white handkerchiefs stretched itself along the fail, waving "good, by" to the departing tender. I crossed to the other side of the deck, The Diamond Scarf-Pin.

with the silk ribbon trade, offere I to sell sort of sanctity about them, a kind of clean shaven, save for a little brown stranger who comes into my diggins. entary occupation. His wife was-I should have said-a good deal instance, that used to belong to poof I should have said—a good deal little Flo Martin—Bob Martin's younger than her husband; small, rather delicate in appearance, and are my friends for the toyage.

Even as I watched them, the man came across and asked me some trivial question as to the possibility of getting at some of their heavier baggage in the hold, and, in half an hour, we found ourselves on the best of terms, and my two seats were accepted with alacrity.

the poor wife gave me that little neck-lace of the child's when I was leaving ing-let me introduce my wife, Mr.-Mr.—Stone—were wondering what sort of neighbors we should have, but we shall be delighted to give up our old places and take the two you so kindly offer us."

At the sale of the intermediate passengers were careful, as a rule, not to trespass beyond this barrier, we of the sale on often walked and knew what did become of him. But we shall be delighted to give up our he came to me one day, said he was kindly offer us." "You are a good sailor, I hope, Mrs. Charteris?" I asked, as the Circas-

asked me to lend him a fiver on that ring. It's worth \$75 at least, and of sienne just began to feel open water. course I let him have the money. "Well, I hardly like to say yet," she answered. "It's my first trip. the ring is, waiting for him, whenever In fact"-with the least little blushhe cares to come back and ask for it. we have only been married a few As to that scarf-pin, there's a longer weeks, and are going to settle in Lonstory about that-a bad, bad business don, where Herbert was working as a riosity more than once. He was it was, too; and even after all these journalist before he came out here.' years I don't much like talking about 'Your husband is evidently ambi-I said, "and wants to com-

hand jeweler's shop in Adelaide profession. 'No: curiously enough, it's just the other way with him. He has no ambition at all. He wants to get back | ing down, said, in a sharp whisper: to London and to lose himself among the crowd of other small men. You small man as yet, whereas in Austra- nis gloves, he pointed to his hand, on hearing of that, of course? A Russian

pete with the very highest in his

nimself in no time." "You don't quite understand my hopes or my intentions yet, child, aid Charteris. He always called her child:" "you will some day."

At dinner that first evening, and in the saloon afterward, I found the Charterises most delightful company And later on, we two men adjourned o the smoking-room, and had an

Next day I did not see them. There was a fresh breeze, with a bit of a sea, lution as ever. and beside, it is not etiquette to

The day following, however, was fust perfect; calm as a mill pond, and ust enough wind right in our teeth to keep us cool under the awning. I bethought me of my scarf-pin while dressing, and I put it on, with pected, and I bought the pin there a plain black scarf, which, I thought, and then. I asked him, just out of

showed up the diamonds well. curiosity, when it had come into his Taking a stroll on deck before "Well, sir," he said, "I don't rightly know myself, because I didn't breakfast I came upon Charteris, He stood with his back to me, looking out over the water, and I tapped him uy it of the man that brought it in. on the shoulder, as I said "good-The boss did that himself. But I know the man must have been badly morning." He turned and faced me up and down the passage, without for a moment, then gave a sudden broke. He said he must get rid of it, start, and grew deadly pale. I thought | and shut and bolted the door. ae was going to faint.

"Good God! man!" he gasped that cross! Where, how, did you get hat cross? You're not, no you can't and you might make mischief if you dressed quite respectable; no more seedy-looking nor hard-up than your-self, sir, asking your pardon."

pe one of of those"—He stopped, had it. When I've done this day's checking himself as though he had said work, you'll find the pin; anyways, "There was nothing at all out of :00 much, and stood, his eyes fixed you shall have it back before you on mine, his face full of terrified en- leave the ship. "Now, that's just what it is, sir. breaty.

"My dear Charteris," I replied, 'I haven't the least idea what you are alluding to. I bought that pin in Adelaide two days ago, of a secondhand jeweler;" then as a sudden thought struck me, "It isn't yours, is

"N-no, not mine. I-I never set eyes on it before; b-but don't you door kinder gasping and panting, as know it's - it's desperately unlucky to Don't-for God's sake, don't wear it Stone. Take it off-now-now-this "And you couldn't say where the instant, before it brings you any barm.'

> " Really, Charteris, if you are superstitious, I'm not. I despise all those old fancies; and, after all, it's I who am wearing the pin, not you." A look of hopeless disappointment came over his face as he replied: "Well, please yourself, of course. Only, if evil comes of this—and mark

me, it will, it must—you il remember what I said, and be sorry."
I couldn't help watching Charteris that day at breakfast. And he, I no-

when, if at all, would they make themselves known to me?

For the answer to this question That scarf-pin? No; I don't think you have ever seen that I show anybody the things in this box. They're trinkets that I picked up in different parts of the world; and every one of them has a story of some sort connected with it—a tragic story, in most cases, more's the pity. So that there's a sort of sanctity about them, a kind of feeling that they shouldn't be handled and gloated over by every casual and gloated over by every casual and gloated over by every casual attention of the departing tender. I by " to the departing tender. I crossed to the other side of the deck in discrable the waiting must have been—for a whole week. And then how initstrable the waiting must have been—for a whole week. And then there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation. I was leaning over the fail of the salloon deek, forward, gazing down up-there came only half a fevelation.

the cabin. Keep your eyes open, And in the lower left-hand corner of the paper I saw, pricked out with a pin, the form of a Maltese cross, distinctly pretty. There; I thought, the pin holes corresponding in humber with the stones and corals in my mysterious scarf-pin. Of course it was hopeless to think of looking for the sender of this strange missive, nor did I make any attempt to do so. I felt, however, that I should receive more of these

communications, and as you will see, The saloou-deck of the Circassienna was separated from the "intermeditalked with them on their side of the rope, where the deck, being almost clear of incumbrances, really made a finer promenade than our own. Sauntering up and down on this part of the deck one evening about 10 o'clock, I was accosted by a man whom I had observed with some cuiressed as a clergyman of the Church of England, and was tall and slight, with a thin, ascetic face; but there was a certain sharp fox-like look about his eyes that produced in me an instant aversion to him. This man now came up to me, and bend-

He's not traveling intermediate; took out for him among your lot." ia, where the competition is not so which I could see, by the light from keen, he might have made a name for the smoke-room door standing open behind us, a diamond ring-its stones set in the form of a diminutive Mal-

Before I could answer he was An examination of the way-bill,

which I made immediately after this interview, did not help me much. The Rev. Erastus Leigh, bound from Sydney to Cheltenham, via Marseilles and London, might be anybody. And the mystery was as far from so-

The rest of the voyage was un-"show" on board ship on the first day entful: if, indeed, any period of time could be called uneventful which was passed in continual suspense, in waiting for some inpending event, which seemed to hang like Damocles' sword above my head, and still delaying its fall. We were but one day out from

Marseilles, and all had gone well so far, when, in dressing for dinner, I happened to notice that the diamond scarf-pin was missing from my bag .. I at once rang for Gustav, and asked him whether he knew anything of it. To my surprise he looked carefully speaking, then entered my cabin,

"Listen," he said-and there was an insolent familiarity in his voice. "You don't want that pin no longer had it. When I've done this day's "But why not now?" I asked

nystified beyond measure, beginning to be a little frightened. "Cos you might show with it again, as you did that first morning. P'raps he might see it. Why, you sin't safe to trust with a business of this kind. Who gave you your mark? Gorkoff?"

" My mark ?" "Yes; your badge-your pin. Who admitted you?" "Good gracious, man!" I cried in amazement. "What on earth do you mean? No one 'admitted' me, as

you call it. No one gave me that pin-I bought it myself in a shop."
"Whe-e-w!" He gave vent to a song, low whistle of surprise. "Then you haven't—It—it must be his—" And with one bound he was out of my cabin, and flying down the pas-

Well, this beat all that had gone before! I was more mystified than tion of the Unite I States has hardly been completed; no perfect map of the country yet exists; it is but half surveyed. When the preliminary steps of the cultivation of the Union have been taken, it will be time enough to calculate in what far distant and future century the supply of 'arable' land will be exhausted."

It's rather a curiosity; and the sorry."

I couldn't help watching Charteris that day at breakfast. And he, I nothed that day

There always seems to me to be a being alpie to start off on a long rorage quite alone. You get on both did feet, gur, liedest, annound of luggage stewed away. Taken, you go below and flat your berth, lanke friends with your steward, and choose a seat at table. And afterward your fellow passengers straggling, purple, and the state of the sta knives and forks in the safeth. I could not quite make our whether he answered or not. So I wated a moment, steadying myself is the handrall rinning along the partition, for the ship was folling a bi. Soddenly something dark showed in the floor just in front of No. 17 ships a moment later. I was stating, from ar streken, paralyzed, at a thin feel stream of blood trickling slowly seneath the door. The Circassienne rolled slightly, as I said, and with a kind of fuscination I watched the crossing the oil-cloth of the floor, backing and filling with such motion of the vessel, but always receping on, on, on—to where I stood. In another

> fainted right off. Thank God, she did not see what we saw when, after some delay, we got the conr open-Charteris, half lying, half sitting on a sofa, his eyes staring, his face drawn and deadly pale under the white glare of the electric light, and a long, slender knife buried in his breast. Fastened by a pit - my scarfpin-to the paneling of the cabin, was a paper with the words

"In recompense for a daty shirked, trust betrayed, a cause aban-And the hateful little Millese cross was pricked out in the copper of the paper.

You can see through the mystery of my scarf-pin now, cart you? saw it all, from the moment we looked into that cabin. Cr nearly all for a letter which poor Drafteris had left, written to his wife, lefped us to fill in the blank in his story. I never east that letter: but Mrs. Charteris told me what was in it. And I never thought that a woman cou'd have told the story as she did, quite calmly and quietly, with only just the least little then as sue went on. Charteris, it appeared, had been taken with a lot of mid fancles

when he was traveling in Europe, and had joined one of these Nihilist associations, which had folits badge the diamond and coral Ma tese cross. Going out to settle in Australia, he soon forgot his rash undertaking. and was aroused from the perfect happiness of his recent marriage by a the Russian count, Patarin, whom, for political reasons, it had been determined to remove. Chartelis was, of course, horrifled. He at once got rid of his badge—which came so strangely into my hands disguised himself as well as he could by shaving off his beard, and sailed with his wife for London, where he hoped to hide himself, knowing that certain teath would be the punish a th for his refusal to obey orders. But all his efforts were fruitless. On board the Circassienne there sailed with him three-or goodness knows ow many more—spies of the association, bent upon tracking him down. my diamond pin, they all took me for one of themselves; and the aks to it, also, I was able to point or to Gustav as the most likely perpetrated of the murder, to which he after rard conlessed, as well as to the Pat noff busi-less over in Adelaide, and low which; a few weeks later, he paid penalty of the law. As for the Rev. Erastus, Leigh, and

the other conspirators it ong the steerage passengers, there was not mough against either of them to go upon the prosecution, and lacy both ascaped.

Oh! yes. Mrs. Charteris D. dive now. I see her occasionally. But sia widow still, poor little worms? I And I BLACK in the Cincinnati Compercial.

Wealth in Walnut Tre T.

Seventy-five years ago Timas L Walker, then a mere boy ple ed four walnuts by the roadside opposite his father's house in the Eleventh civil district, near Cedar Bluff, and some ten miles west of Knoxvilles, He died ten years ago, yet he lived to see four walaut trees grow to a measure of four feet n diameter, worth, if cut and properly seasoned, at least \$400 each. Had be planted 300 walnuts on an allowing acre of ground, his heirs, when he died, would have been \$120,000 better off. To-day they would be \$200,000 better off. Had ne planted ten acres they would be worth scres, and all the trees had re sched an average size of three feet in liameter. and there is no reason why they thouldn't. as the land is fertile and impreg ded with ime, his heirs, and there are a sly three lving, would be worth alto tether \$200,-200,000. If, like old Johns A pleased, she planted thousands of sppk trees in the Northwest, he had planted all the sorn-out fie'ds in Tennessen in walnuts t would be the richest State in the Union by far. - Knorville (Tenn. Jot rnal.

A remedy for creaking a nges is aution tallow rubbed on the pint. A great many locks that refus to do their rork are simply rested and will be all PARM AND GARDEN.

The first requisite of a profitable dairy good cows. It will not do to trust wholly to breed to secure these; the individual cow must be the subject of close investigation. The next import requis-ites are proper feed quarters. Within certain bounds, the more sustitious food and comfort can be given a cow, the greater will be her yield of milk.— Afterious Farmer.

Professor Beach, of the New York Experiment Station, says that the first indication of the powdery mildew which stracks the apple, peach and plum seedlings of the appearance of cobweb spots on the leaves in apring. These spread until the whole leaf is sovered. The disease attacks both the upper seed under surface, but does not enter the fifsthes. It can be kept in check by five or sex applications of the ammoniscal solution of copper contropets at intervals of about twelve days, the first to be made when the leaves are about balf-developed. Both upper and under see. POWDERT MARKW. reloped. Both upper and under sur-faces should be thoroughly sprayed. The cost, saids from the labor expended in making the applications, is about ten cettis per 1000 trees.—New York World.

A TAR BOOF FOR A BOOT HOUSE. A serviceable covering may be made over a root house, under the gangway of a barn, by first sovering with cedar logs, as suggested, and these covered with a concrete of tar and sand. But something must be used under this covering to pre-vent a loaded wagon from shaking the support and so cracking the concrete.

This protection will be afforded by laying three-inch planks over the logs, and then covering these with the floor of concrete. Lighter planks might do, if a few inches of earth or gravel be laid on them, and the concrete then laid down. The earth wagon way. The concrete is made by mixing the sand, first heated on a sheetiron pan, with the hot tar, until the tar is all absorbed and will not run. Tale is then rolled firmly and clean sand is spread on to take up the surplus tar as it may work to the top. Beating with a flat plank rammer will do as well as the foller,-New York Times.

ODOROUS BUT USEFUL.

I think skunks do a vast amount of good and not much harm, is the statement of D. A. Barper of Genesee County. We had a twenty-two acre lot infested with white grubs last fall, so much so that you could not look on the ground anywhere without seeing where the grube had followed the drill-marks and eaten off the row of wheat for a space of six inches to a foot or more. In October skunks had been over the whole field and removed the grube so, that we could not find one of the spots that had been eaten off but what the grub had been taken out. The skunk can put its sharp nose right on the spot where the grub is at work. We have had a few hen-eggs caten by skunks, but not mough to notice. The most loss we ever suffered from them was when an old dog tried to pick up one about ten rods from the house; then the odor perraded everything near there. A crock of October butter at the house in ten minutes was fit only for soapgresse, and we were uncomfortable for some time from the presence of such powerful perlumery. Men and boys are tracking tkunks to their holes and killing them for their skins, so I fear they will be exterminated .- New York Tribune.

POTATOES FOR BREEDING EWES.

Raw potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, and other kinds of 100ts may be given to breeding ewes with great benefit, pro-rided they are fed in small quantities at first, increasing the rations as the snimals become accustomed to such soft and succulent food. In no case should so much be given as to cause looseness of the bowels, or what is usually termed scours, and when there are indications of this the roots should be withheld until the droppings have returned to their normal conditions. If the potatoes are large or medium size they should be cut up into slices, but very small ones may be fed whole. One quart of cut potatoes and a pint of bran sprinkled over them would be a fair ration to begin with, and only once a day, increasing to double the quantity in the course of three or four weeks. A little sait, say a teaspoonful to each animal, may be added to each ration, unless sait is kept where the sheep an help themselves. It is common practice to-feed breeding ewes grain of some kind with good hay on well-cured cornstalks, but all musty, mouldy food should be avoided, as it is likely to cause abortions. There is nothing better to inrease a flow of milk than sugar beets, ad every farmer who keeps should raise a quantity of these roots to feed his breeding ewer. - New York Sun.

PEASE FOR PIGS.

One of the most profitable crops for pigs that can be planted in the spring of the year is pease, and land cannot be made to produce any erap that returns so much to the owner. The peace may be raked, stacked and fed to the pigs from the stack, or the swine may be turned into the field and allowed to out what they will. In the early part of August those that are needed for seed hould be gathered. On every five agree of pes ground turn about twenty-five pigs loose, and if they have been fed a little corn through the summer they will be in fine condition for the first market. The first market is always the best, and the first pigs that are fattened on the pease will save the corn for other pur-poses. In addition to this the land after the pigs have enten the peace from it will be in excellent condition for winter wheat.

The best soil for the field peace is moderately rich, and jon u, and dimethy soil on such soil can be terned over for

them. Too rich soil is bad for for the plants go all to vine, and produce no pease. The earlier the seed bed in plowed and prepared in the spring the better the crop will be. Two bushels of common pease should be sown broadcast. to the acre, and then dragged in well."

If properly sown they will soon cover the field with a green mantle. The pea vines and the pig manure surich the soil, and the hoofs of the spissals pulverise it so that the field is a most excellent one for winter wheat in the fall of the year.

Per vine ensilage is a valuable food, not only for pigs, but for cattle and the famous Southern cow pea can be planted

with great advantage on many soils. It is a fine crop for enriching and improving the mechanical conditions of the ground, and the ensilage which it makes is considered as valuable nearly as that of corn. Land that is devoted to cow down to wheat very successfully in the fail. The sweet, succulent ensilage we also make a fine ration for the animals through the winter. On the whole, value of pease and pea vines has not been justly appreciated by many farmers and stock breeders. Like clover, the plant entrich the soil while supplying the animals with food.—American Quitivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The perfect apple is of medium size. Turkeys, ducks, geese and guiness may hatched in the incubator.

Get the flower borders ready for sowing annuals of the hardy class.

Geese are great foragers and will est lmost as much grass as a growing calf. Worden's Seckel pear is considered a very promising fruit by excellent author-

Growers are regarding with much favor the Frederick Clap pear, which ripens in October.

The best fertilizer for an orcherd is stall manure mixed with wood ashes or some phosphate mixture.

Every care should be taken that the roots of transplanted trees are not exposed to either sun or wind.

The "Boardman" is a new app named in honor of the Secretary of the Maine Pomological Society.

If not already done, cover over your strawberry bed with straw to remain and protect the fruit from the ground.

One of the best plans of management with the chickens and turkeys is to change the males at least once a year. Early maturity is securing a large

rowth at an early age; but to receive the best results quality must go with it. One of the most important items in

the management of young turkeys is to keep them dry, at least until the feathers are well started. Some hens never make good sitters,

and hence should never be allowed to sit; a good mother is necessary to raise the young fowls.

March and April are the best for hatching, and all reasonable care should be taken to secure as large a number as possible during this time.

See that the sitting hens have ready access to plenty of food and water, so that they will not be obliged to leave

their nests too long at any one time. If the incubator chickens are a little late, better sell them when they will average one and a half pound in weight rather than risk lower prices a little

There is no advantage in putting too large a number of eggs under the setting hens; fifteen is as many as a good large hen can cover, and a smaller hen she

be given a less number. In setting out trees, shrubs, berry lants, berry bushes or flowers, be sure you leave no open interstices under the roots; make sure that the soil touches

the roots at every point. Low-lying lands should, as a rule, be avoided for fruit trees. In general the best results are obtained on high ground, when the soil may be too rough for other

tillage, yet reasonably fertile. When spring planting is in order so the strawberry plants as early as the sen-son will allow. If profit only is the ob-ject, select well tested varieties that are

favorites in your nearest market. When you set a broody fies, give her green sod for the bottom of her nest; it tends to keep moisture for the eggs. Mark the date of setting on each egg, and see to it that no hens lay to her or break

Fifty fowls may be kept in one house provided the place is kept clean and sweet and furnished with a good run. The fowls should have wholesome food, varied with green stuff, ground bone meal, and coarsely ground oyster-st Fowls should become used to their

Book-keeping is just as necessary in poultry keeping as in ordinary murcuo-tile business. Debit, the hens with all

food, buildings and general labor in their behalf, and credit them with all eggs, sitry and stock sold. Then, at end of the year, or in fact any time, your financial standing will be readily discov-

Absorbents are of great value to the poultry house. Dry loam, smuck, coal not only moisture and dampness, but also the various noxious gasses, such as acmonia and carbonic acid gas, which are always present in greater or lesser quantities. A pure dry atmosphere is ex-

Among the anomalies of no noticed in our market reports are the words "Iris's potatoes," applied to our common potato. The potato is purely as American. Irusand never are one until it was sent there from this contisod on such soil one he terned over for the grop very speciality. On low, wet cold grounds the pea vince will not thrive well enough to werenet one in planting