\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

#### THE STREAM OF LIFE.

\*O stream descending to the sea, Thy mossy banks between, he flow'rets blow, the grasses grow, The flow rets blow the leafy trees are green.

In garden plots the children play, The fields the laborers till, And houses stand on either hand, And thou descendent still.

O life descending into death, Our waking eyes behold. Parent and friend thy large attend, Companions young and old. Etrong purposes our minds possess, Our hearts affections fill; We toil and earn, we seek and learn, And thou descendest still,

O end to which our currents tend, Inevitable sea fo which we flow, what do we know, What shall we guess of thee?

A roar we hear upon thy shore, As we our course fulfill; Scarce we divine a sun will shine And be above us still.

-Arthur Hugh Clough.

※○米米米米米ONCEALMENT was impossible. Subterfuge availed age is dignified, beautiful." nothing. Besides I wanted neither. She had run there in broad day-lit Regent street. And the place she had run from was "The Beauty Shop," as Daniel Woodroffe calls it. In other words, she emerged (I like "emerged;" properly read it spells mystery, dark alleys, seerct doors in panels, furze-fringed commons, assignation's masks, highwaymen, romance)-she emerged from a narrow passage that led to an office where, with a childlike pretence of knowing nothing at all about each other, six or seven businesses got themselves conducted by one meagre staff. The businesses were:

1. The Artemis figure improver. 2. The Sells Tablet (for reducing em-

bonpoints. 3. The Athenian System of Physical Culture.

4. The Turkish Bath Cupboard.

5. The -- I forget the others, but I know that one of them was the com- loves anybody." pany for helping people not to get drunk.

when a lady is in your arms it does not for once." much matter to her which way you look. To prefend that I had not seen I know? So long as you're young and her would have been idle; to pretend good to look at your brain and your that I did not recognize her impossible, | heart are able to se faire valoir. And as well as disingenious, for she had changed, in those six years, almost as little as my thoughts of her.

So I said, "You!"

And she said, "How you frightened rae." Then she began to walk along the gavement, and I walked beside her.

"I have just been to see my dressnumber of times one has to be fitted-" love." She broke off because she saw that the He was wasted. She was never one to be extravagant in her untruth.

"Our old friendship," I said. She laughed then.

"Oh, well, our old love." said I. "Your old love," she corrected

"Well, what about it?"

"Does it-I'm very stupid about these things, you know; I've no experiencethes it give one the right to ask ques-

"No," she said, decisively, "but you anny if you want to, all the same,'

"Then," said I, "let me ask whether you'll come and have ten with me? I've been away for nearly six years. I suppese one still has tea? One used to once upon a time. You remember; and-"Certainly," she said, sweetly. And

we went. After the ten question I asked no mere.

"But," she said over the teacups when we had said all we wanted to say, and a good deal more, about Central Africa and my six years, and Gilbert Chesterion's poems, and Sutro's latest play, and the unemployed, and the Russian revolution-"but didn't you want to ask me something?"

"Yes," I assented; "but I won't if you'd rather not."

Of course she protested that she not mind in the least. I knew she would.

"Well," I began, "I should like to ask you whether you've taken to secret drinking?"

I wish I could paint her face for you. But that can't be done with just ink. "But," I persisted. "it really must be that-because all the other trades that are plied in that first can't have anything to do with you. You don't want the Sells Thinning Tablets, or the Athenian Beauty Restorer, or the Arte-

mis figure--"Don't," she interrupted; "if you'd be nice instead of being borrid I'd tell you. I'd dearly like to tell some one," she added, musing.

"You've long longed to betray the secret, but you couldn't find the right person to betray it to? Yes? Tell me!"

"I have"-she spoke very solemnly. and I don't know what I expected her to confess that she had-"I have \* \* \* a wrinkle."

"It's invisible."

"That's because I've got a vell on. And the light in these tea shops was invented on purpose for wrinkled people and people with dyed bair and brand new fancy complexions. Besides, it doesn't show very much, really. Only · · I know it's there."

"The case doesn't seem very desperate," I said, eating muffin discreetly. "Ah! but it's only the beginning. Don't you see? It means that I'm growing old."

"Yon've got a long way to go,"

I gented "Don't be vulgar. I know I'm not old yet, but I'm getting old. And I'm afraid, afraid,"

"I know all that! Do you think women want to be dignified and beau-\*\*\*\* straight into my arms, tiful-just dignified and beautifulwith nothing else?"

"I should have thought so," I said. "I confess I looked forward to seeing my wife old, and dignified, and beautiful, and beloved-

"Ob, you're married?" she cried, and paused on a falling inflection. She spoke again, though, almost at once. "Oh," she repeated, in quite another key. "I'm so glad. Now I can talk to you. And you won't think \* \* \* And you won't tell your wife. 'Beloved!' That's just it-that's what women want-not any of the other things."

"Well, and aren't you?"

"I den't mean that I want it now. At least \* \* \* No-but really, I'm a little sick of it, too. One's always being beloved by the wrong people. But I don't want to get into the cold old world-the world where nobody

"But even if you have 500 wrinkles," I answered, "you'll still have the fine In less infimate elecumstances I brain, the tender heart that people should have looked the other way. But love other people for, that I loved you said. Go nome to your wife and for

"And much good they'll do me! Don't when you're old-you may be St. Teresa and Plato rolled into one, and think she will?" who cares?

"I care," said I.

"Oh! you," she said. "What is your wife like? Is she fair?" "She's dark," said I; "as dark as

you are. But we weren't talking maker"-she spoke very fast. "The about wives. We were talking about

"No-about youth and beauty." she contradicted. "Don't you see that youth and beauty are like the magiclantern screen? Without them you can't show the world any little bits of eleverness or niceness you may happen | coming nearer.

"And you want to show the little bits of niceness and eleverness?"

"Well-one wants to be liked, you

"You mean," said I, "that unless a man is a little bit in love with you be can't see your good points?"

"No, I don't," she said crossly; "but if you're nice to look at people trouble to find out whether your're nice in other ways. And then you get friends. But when you're old-Look at Mrs. Basingstoke. She's cleverer than I am -cleverer than you are-and as good as gold, and people turn from her

"To yonder girl that fords the burn. Yes. By people you mean men, I suppose.

She hesitated a moment-her elbows on the table, and her eyes through her veil shining. Then a little defiantly:

"Yes," she said, "I do. You know quite well that men are better friends han women. They understand things better, and they chatter less."

"Yet," said I, "some of my dearest friends have been women." "Isn't that exactly what I am say-

friendships-makes it more alive, more real.

"Of course there is." I acquiesced: and that something is-Danger."

"Danger?" she scoffed; "oh, well, of course, people do fall in love with you sometimes, even if they're your friends. But that's not what I mean. I've been friends with people that i couldn't think of as lovers without a shudder-people I wouldn't touch with

a pair of tongs. "I don't believe you." I said; "you shake hands with your friends, don't VOII ?

"You know what I mean I mean people one couldn't marry if one were the last woman in the world, and they were the last man. D. nger, indeed, No. it's not that-

"But," I persisted, "if you have-and you know you have-such heaps of friends, and many of them people you wouldn't touch with a pair of tongsbecause its pleasanter and simpler to touch their hands with yours-why worry? You've won you: friends by your beauty. You'll keep them byall your other gifts.'

"Oh, no I shan't," she said: "don't you believe it! Some girl will come along, and then all my other gifts won't be worth one of her silly smiles, Don't I know? Look at Mrs. Sim-

"I don't want to look at any one but mixed, makes a good, rust preventive you," I said, and I leaner my arms on | for tools.

the table. "Mrs. Basingsteke ought te be contented with the love of her busband and her children.'

Roamoke

"She hasn't any," she said triumphantly; "she's no more married than 4 am-not so much really." "My dear Lady---

"Well, her busband's dead, and when he was alive she never looked at any one else; and she hasn't any children. And she never was fond of him."

"And you have been fond of some one? Yes. That gives you the advantage. And so you went to the beauty shop to get the wrinkle taken out, so that for a few more years you might show your wit, and your goodness on the magic-lantern screen of your beauty."

"I do want people to go on liking tions of the alimentary causl. me," she admitted plaintively.

"Wouldn't one person do?" "You've nothing to be afraid of. Old "If he were the right one, of course he would. But when he wants to be he never is. I'm talking nonsense,' she said, and rose, "Let's go." "Don't you want a hansom?" I said.

> on the pavement outside. "I don't want anything," she said. 'Goodby."

> But we took the hansom. One cannot talk well in hansoms. We did not speak another twenty words till we were in her drawing room and she had taken off her hat and fluffed up her hair before the mirror. Then I said, "It's six years since-

"I know," she said. "I'm nearly thirty. Go home to your wife and bairns, laddle."

"I am more than forty," I said; "it's a chill age. And I haven't any bairns." "Then I pity you," said she.

"I've been out of England a long time. You haven't changed half as much as you ought to have changed." "That's because I've always had ome one to like me."

"Show me the wrinkle," I said. She pushed her hair back from her

white forehead. "There!" she said; "now go. I wish I hadn't said all the things I have get them."

"I haven't any wife," I said. "But you told me-

"I only told you that when my wife was old I expected her to be dignified and beautiful and beloved. Do you "Oh--" The pause was long. I

said something. "Yes, I believe I do." she said, "and you have, all the time-really?"

"With interludes," I ewned, "butwell-yes, all the time."

"But it's impossible," she urged, and it was the last defense. "You know so princh about me-now "Don" you think," I sai ... "that that's

rather in advantage?" "And the interludes?" she began. "Are mine the only ones." I asked,

"Ah, don't!" she said; "all that doean't count." "Exactly," said I .- Westminster Ga-

The Britisher Who Thinks.

D'y'know I'm beginning to find that thinking is quite a pastime, I've studiously avoided playing the game bitherio. I was brought up in the belief that it was bad form to think unless necessity or temperament drove one into taking up a useful career. I still think it's bad form, and I only think when I'm utterly alone. Like a secret sin. It's growing into a habit, A man of my age, who has never thought about a single hanged thing. fish, flesh, or good red berring, has got quite a lot to do. I feel just like a man who has looked at French comic papers for years without any knowledge of the language, and who suddenly finds that he can read it. Do

you follow me? One of the first things I've found out is that I've never really known any thing about the men I know. I've always known that they do their hair properly, put their clothes on well, and ing? There's something about the lalk the correct incorrect English. But friendship between men and women as to whether they were sound or rotthat makes it quite different from other I ten, nervous or blataut, as laucholy or merely humorous, why, these are questions I've never stopped to ask myself But now that I've taken to thinking it seems to me that it would be a very sound thing to drop nearly all the men I know.-London World.

A Thought For the Week.

I always believed in life rather than in books. I suppose every day of earth, with its hundred thousand deaths and something more of births-with its loves and hates, it triumphs and defeats, its pangs and blisses, has more of humanity in it than all the books that were ever written put together. I believe the flowers growing at this moment send up more fragrance to heaven than was ever exhaled from all the essences ever distilled .- From "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Smokers' Contest. The Concordia Club in Berlin carried out a novel smoking contest a short part, a prize being offered to the one in a large German pipe in the shortest ing as a button of bone or fvocy. time. The prize-winner completed the task in eighteen minutes.

Prevents Rust on Tools.

Half a pound of vaseline and one ounce of blue cintment, theroughly

LIVE WITHOUT STOMACHS. Important Organ is Not Absolutely Neces sary to Existence.

Although the slomach is a valuable organ, it is perfectly possible to get on along without it, as was set forth recently by Professor H. J. Paterson, F. R. C. S. in a lecture delivered at the Royal College of Surgeons, of England. at London. During the course of his remarks the lecturer discussed the removal of the whole stomach as a radical cure for malignant disease. The ecturer, observed, says The London Standard, that while the value of a good stomach is undoubted, fortunately Nature is able to dispense with this organ, as most of its functions can be performed vicariously by other por-

Nature has duplicated three of the four functions performed by the stomach, although the loss of the gastric secretion cannot altogether be compensated. "Those who have lost it," says one authority, "have one weapon the less in the struggle for existence." It has been shown that dogs may gain in weight and remain in perfect health after removal of the entire stomach, while the elaborate observations made on a patient prove that the same holds good of human beings. These observations record that the absorption of albumen was unaffeeted, and no putrefactive changes occurred in the intestines, which shows that the absence of the gastric juice does not lead to decomposition in the intestines.

Until some other cure for cancer is discovered, wide removal is the ideal operation.

WORDS OF WISDOM .

Inspiration is might a than exhorta-

tion. raith in God makes some hope for mani

Flashy people give the world little light. The strong man never crushes the

weak. Big concerts eften go with small 12.

ceipts. The best offering is that of our obe-

Hatred breaks the teart in which it is born.

Religion is more than a get-rica-quick system. Death breaks the shell to set the

kernel free. A man is not called pig-headed because he is greedy of intellect.

You do not win a front seat in Heav-The great objection some men have to the sun is that it shines on others.

ner to make up for a lack of business method in a religious work. Many mer think they would obey

It akes more than a trotherly man-

the Ten Communiquents if they could just clip off one or two. If life is a voyage, the eargo and the port are of much more importance than

WAY. When the cracked their sings, "O, for the wings of a dove," they can be sure of the congregation being with them on that.-Ram's Horn.

the ash that may be caught on the

## A Large Family.

McDonald Hall and his wife, of Champaign County, claim the boner of being the most notable supporters of President Roosevelt's anti-race suicide doctrines. Mrs. Hall has just presented her proud husband with their thirtieth child. The latest was a girl, and was maned Margaret.

The parents honored many great characters in the selection of names for some of the thirty. Among them are George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Victoria Regina, Abraham Lincoln, Lucretia Borgia, Victor Emanuel, Susan B. Anthony, Ulysses Grant, William T. Sherman. Phillip Sneridan, Cassie Chadwick, Gover Cleveland (the latter subsequently changed to Benjamin Harrison for nollitical reasons), William McKinley, Henry Ward Baccher and Shields Binine.

The others are only able to boast of eommonplace cognomens. Mr. Hall is a laboring man of Champaign County, and but for the assistance of his older children might have some difficulty in feeding the hungry mouths of this remarkable family.

### Buitons From Polafoes.

A large number of buttons now in use, purportion to be made out of horaor hone or lyory, are in really made out of the common potato, which, when treated with certain acids, becomes almost as hard as stone. This quality of the potato adapts it to button making, and a very good grade of button is now made from the well known tuher. The potato button cannot be distinguished from others save by a careful examination, and even then only time ago. Fifteen competitors took by an expert, since they are colored to suit the goods on which they are to be who smoked half an ounce of tobacco, weed, and are every whit as good look-

San Francisco is said to contain the cases families in the world. It heasts of having thirty-nine families each having more than fourteen children, and sixty-five families with more than eight children each.

# SOUTHERN \* FARM \* NOTES.

Beacon.

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

Preparing a Peach Grehard.

If the land is fresh and has just been and no sudden changes made in cleared, it should be cultivated at least | feed. two years in cotton or some other crop adapted to the locality. Should this new land be too rich for peaches, the fertility should be reduced by planting corn or some other exhaustive crop for a year. If it is old and worn out, it should be restored to a state of fertility before setting out the trees. The land should be broken up to the proper depth with a two-horse plow, followed with a subsoller if necessary. Crimson clover, cowpeas, potatoes or other crops which will require fertilization fresh lime around any places the are excellent as cover crops to turn

After the land has received the proper plowing and subsoiling, I recommend broadcasting or drilling in 100 pounds sait, fifty pounds su peas in May, using one bushel to the acre; 150 to 200 pounds good fertilizer per acre will materially increase the growth. In February or March I break up the peavines by running over the ground with a cutaway harrow, then Some will take exception to the turn under with a good turn-plow. As ment that fattening hogs show the depth of the top soil has been in- be fed on an exclusive corn diet. creased, the land can be plowed to a greater depth than at the previous successful corn breeders will i plowing. I subsoil again, if necessary. Mr. Henry's view. and in November the land is ready for the orchard.

Another excellent mode of preparation is to sow crimson clover in September, first broadcasting with stable manure or applying good commercial fertilizer. The clover is plowed under same time thicken in flesh, in May and peas sown. All peach lands should be deeply and thoroughly plowed, because after the trees are planted and are in growth, they can and morning, although some bell not be plowed deeply. All places in the orchard where the top soil has thing in the morning and after been washed away should receive care- allowing the hogs to have a libe ful and special attention; such places are devoid of humus. This must be supplied by a liberal application of stable manure or compost. Peas or clover, which must be plowed under in March, should follow in two years by treating as above mentioned, these depleted parts of the orchard can be made very fertile.

The land is checked off at the proper distances with a good two-horse turn- mass of the farmers as it sho plow. At the intersections holes two and as it will be in the future. feet square are dug, the top soil is thrown to one side. I use a liberal observer who travels among the amount of well-decomposed stable ma. land farms of the South. This is nure in each hole, and have this thor- plainly shown by those who per oughly incorporated with the soil. If stable manure is not available, then I in cotton; the quickest and sures use from one to two pounds bone-meal, to financial ruin that could be p or the same quantity of a mixture of on the farm, and while this c two parts acid phosphate to one cottonseed meal. When using chemical fertilizers the best results are obtained by first setting the tree, filling up the hole one-half its depth, and then applying the fertilizer, but mixing it thoroughly with the soil. The earth must be firmed well about the roots of the tree and leveled of.

After the trees have put out a growth of one and one-half to two inches, I rub off all but three growths, so distributed that the tree will be well balanced. The early rubbing off can not be too thoroughly emphasized; a great saving of time is effected by rubbing off before the young growth becomes tough. The trees should be gone over once or twice during the growing season to remove all superfluous growth. If these are allowed to attain some length it is then necessary to use the pruning knife, a slow and more expenrive operation.-L. A. Berkmans.

### Some Rules For Fattening Hogs.

The following rules, published in th Farmer's Home Journal, are good, but do not apply to razor-backs, which pick up their living in the woods. But if you have an improved breed, it will pay to treat them properly.

Mr. Forest Henry, writing on the above subject in the Minnesota Farmer's Institute report, advises the hog breeder to get all the growth possible should be devoted to peas exclu while warm weather lasts. Feed liberally while it is good weather, says Mr. Henry, even though it takes lots of corn, but do not let the brood sows run in with the drove that is being fed ! for the market, as they get too fat, thus endangering their breeding qualities,

While your pen of hogs is changing fine stock that would consum so much corn into pork look out for the health of your herd. This is the time swine plague and hog cholers get money invested than the rea crop

in their work. I cannot give you a positive preventive for these diseases, but this much is certain: Anything that will keep your herd in a healthful condition is a preventive of that dreadful disease and at the same time will pay twice its cost in the general thrift of your bogs.

There are several hundred hogs that died in our neighborhood last season. I made it a study; took close observation and laid down these rules to guide brate, \$5; peas, per aure, seven and me in my own hard, and succeeded in limit bushels; \$7,50 clear of nic bringing them through without any

1. Breed from mature stock. 2. See that they have dry, clean sleeping quarters.

3. See that they are never or

4. See that they have free acc pure water. 5. See that they have good

during warm weather. 6. See that they are not obli eat their feed in filth and muc what is still worse, in the dust 7. Never feed on an exclusive

diet. Do not inbreed.

9. See that their surrounding kept clean. In warm weathe apt to give off a stench.

I keep the following mixture dry place where they can help selves the year round: One load twenty pounds copperas, one lime; mix thoroughly. In addi often fed charcoal and soft coal.

In our opinion some exceeding portant points are touched on ever, we think that the major Fattening hogs fed straight ed

tion are very apt to finish up v making sufficient size. If the fed such by-products as tanka meal or shorts, it is surprising hogs a year old will grow and An excellent idea is to feed form of slop at noon if the ho

fed their heavy grain rations the practice of feeding the slo tion of corn. A slop composed of corn me

shorts, and especially so if to added a little oil meal and ta will contribute to rapid and ec cal mins.

The Coming Crop of the Sout The cowpea as a paying ero never been fully realized by the is plainly obvious to the int planting about all their available farmers are ruining themselves are ruining their soil and contri their part to injure all the other planters by overproduction. T terioration of the soil is probab worst feature about it. Now to realize the facts take the average of cotton or corn per acre in the about one-third bale or eight bushels corn per acre. This in speaks louder than words that the is sadly neglected by the a farmer and the deterioration con worse each year. This will

leal change is not made. The great remedy for sure and results for the better is the c It has all good qualities and n ones; it makes food for your f your horses, cattle, hogs, chicken rest for your cotton-sick soil the enable it to produce fifty per more after each crop grown. double your crops after two peas and enhance the value of

calamity on next generation if

soil 100 per cent. Indeed, it seems strange that s a thing has been so commonly no ed to make a big crop of cott rather to increase the cotton acre

Another convincing feature in of the pea crop is it can be plan a second crop after small grain ; corn, thus making two good crop there are thousands of acre a year or two to enable it to m paying crop.

If one-half the cotton land i South could have a good grow peas each year the other half ! produce in a year or two as muc ton as all do now, to say nothing erop. There is nothing that greater returns for the labor erly planted. To give my it figures I beg to give my expens profit on peas this year.

Having failed to make a good of peas lost year due to inse bought and planted one-half I peas on each acre, corn at last ing, at a cost or eighty cents for and cost of sowing; no extraafterwards. Results, benefit to for next erop per acre, at lower otal S12.50. Cust of socil and s 81: not profit, 811.50. W. B. F. Li

Indiana's steam roads, in 1965, a

\$218,397,695.