ROLL GALL

resulf" the orderly oried, res the answer, loud and lips of the soldier wh " was the word the next re

prow! then a silmon fell-me no answer followed the call; is rear-man but seen him fall, wounded, he could not tell.

The fern on the hillsides was splashed with And down in the corn where the popples

here our eneign was shot I left him or the enemy wavered and broke.

Of a hundred men who went into the fight Sumbared but twenty that answered "Meroi" —Nathanial Graham Shepherd.

ters and gifts to Kate Oakes? Every

The man's voice, slow and dazed

There was a mistake somewhere. Why,

ber your father was displeased because

would not write to each other durin

my absence, hoping our love would

my law, and when

An Undercurrent

By Florella Estes. ***********************

to mem soon or late. But perhaps it is glad although I did not love him-for

There was a man's voice, and a years, buoyed up by my faith in you and the thought that you were to be my reward—my wife? Don't you call that a cruel blow. Don't? My God! I mistent voice of the sea. The woman's voice, clear, trainante, began in a superficial, well-bred souch tone: "How strange, Mr. Dwight, that we should meet here after—dear mal I dare not think how many years!

So unexpected, but delightful, I am you think I did not know of your letters.

mal, replied: "I do not think it very your devotion to her. Oh, my heart strange, Mrs. Van Ness. The places one was broken, and my pride hurt beyond knew in one's youth always have a endurance! And when Mr. Van Nes streng attraction, and draw one back asked me to marry him, I was glad-

so nowhat singular that we both should as his wife no one would ever know charcse this summer for our visit to how you had hurt me. And six months old Nanepachemet—after so long an later you married Kate."

Silence, broken only by a quivering this is your first visit since-Doubtfully, "I don't know that it was really very prudent for us to come "My letters to Kate! My gifts to Kate! lown to the rocks together."

The man's voice, hartily: "Why, not, Dolly, surely Kate gave you all the let-Mrs. Van Ness? What harm can come ters and gifts I sent her? You remem

The man's voice, coldly: "Because we are married, and your husband and my die of silence and separation. I kept wife are at their hotels, you were go-ing to say?"

the letter of my promise, but not the spirit; I could not write to you, but The woman's voice, wistfully: "Yes. I did write to Kate for you. She was People do not know that we are old such a friend to us both, and she knew

frienda-such very old friends and— our situation. I believed I could trust and it is pleasant to talk over old—" A pause, then slowly: "Dolly, Kate times down here by the sea, with no is my wife." one listening. Don't you think so?" The agan's voice, dryly: "Oh, yes, voice, sweet, tender, almost joyous: very pleasant; but one doesn't know "Do yeu know, Jack, I love this bit just where to begin when-

After a pause the woman's voice mpatiently: "When what?" mpatiently: "When what?"

The man's voice, slowly: "When look at the sky now! That perfect here are things to be left out things giory of color would drive Turner mad

Slience a moment, then the man's older, lightly: "Well, Mrs. Van Ness, ou certainly have had no reason to omplain of your lot during the kast you certainly have had no reason to complain of your lot during the kast complain of your lot during the last ten years. Ten years it doesn't seem yourself. You are not changed in the least. I could faney you just the same little Do!—I was going to say you have had a very briliant career, if one may but the society columns of our newspapers. I have read very often about the beautiful Var News, her gowns and And when Tom died—I was sixteen the beautiful var Neth, her gagus and her jewels, her presentation at the Caurts of Europe, her dinners and receptions in New York, her charities, and everything eize that goes to make up the life of a rich and fashionable woman."

**Add when form cheef was sixteen then—you came down here to comfort me; for I had no one in all the world but Tom. Pa was no cold and stern that I could not love him. Do you remember how a begged you to be my brother in Tom's place?"

The woman's voice, quiet and even:

Bilence. The woman's voice, clear

Bilence. The woman's voice, clear

after "And you's Surely you have been happy, for you have accomplished the things you planned to do. If the papers have kept you informed of my you know what happened, and we plan-

Silence a moment. The man's voice, quickly: "Ah, well't I suppose no man's life is just what he planted it to be. He must do his duty as he sees it, and let happiness take care of itself. I have tried to do that all these years. But I have always longed to know that you were happy with the lot you had chosen. I have tried hard not to blame you, or to harbor unking thought it was a cruet blow. Bolly, a street blow."

A man and a woman arose from the rock, and, as they passed the niche where I, unseen, had witnessed the supreme tragedy of life, the man raised the woman's hand to his lips, and gazed silently on were happy with the lot you had chosen. I have tried hard not to blame you, or to harbor unking thought it was a cruet blow. Bolly, a street hiow.

PRIVACY OF THE SEA. LANDSMEN HAVE AN ADEQUATE IDEA OF ITS VASTNESS.

Veyage of Three Months and Its calons Upon the Travelor-The By-Gone Whaler-Wide Indeed

Whether expressed or implied, there Whether expressed or implied, there is certainly a deep-vooted idea in the minds of shore dwelters that the vast fencelees fields of ocean are in these latter days well, not to say thickly, populated by ships; that, sail or steam whither you will, you cannot get away from the white glint of a sailing ship or the black smear along the clean thy of a steamship's smoke. There is every excuse for such an attitude of mind on the part of landward folk. Having no standard of comparison against which to range the vast lonely readths of water which make up the niversal highway, and being mightly appressed by the statistics of shipping wand by marking nations, they can ardly be blamed for supposing that he privacy of the sea is a thing of the

possessing them than any quantity of writing upor the subject would do. But happily, few people today have the luntarily three months upon a sea sage that can be performed in little ore than one. Even those who by ason of poverty or for their health's season of poverty or for their health aske do take such passages, simos invariably show signs of utter weariness and boredom. As day after day passes, and the beautiful fabric in which they live glides gently and leisurely forward, their impatience grows until in some it almost amounts to a disease. This condition of mind is not favorable, to say the least, to a sales at the characteristic feat-

Upon those who do there grows dily a sense of the most complete ivacy, a solemn aloofness belonging gentle though her progress may be through the calm waters of the tropics, still strikes them as an intruder upon this realm of silence and loneliness. oices of the crew grate harshly on the ear as with a sense of desecraof some linge cathedral. And when a vessel heaves in sight, a tiny mark ates the loneliness, as it were affords a point from which the eye can faintly calculate the immensity of her sur-

A long slience, then the woman's of rocky coast better than any other spot on earth! Nowhere else in all tha contemplation of the grean is ceedingly marked even on quented routes and the i (?) waters. To enter into it fully,

(7) waters. To enter into it fully, however, it is necessary to sall either in a cable ship, a whaler, or an old slow-going merchant sailor that gets drifting out of the track of vessels. Even in the English channel one cannot but feel how much room there is in spite of our knowledge of the numbers of ships that pass and repass without ceasing along what may truthfully be termed the most frequented highway in the watery world, there is an undoubtedly reasonable sense induced by its contemplation that however much the dry land may become overcrowded the sea will always be equal to whatever demands may be made upon it for space. There are many harhors in the world, at any rate landlocked bays that may rightly be called harbors, wherein the feets of all the nations might line in comfort. And their disappearance from the open sea would leave no sense of loss. So wide is old ocean's bosom. Parhaps this is even now more strongly marked than it was fifty years ago. The wonderful exactitude with which the steam fleets of the world keep to certain weldened tracks leave the intermediate breadths unvisited from year to year. They are not on public view except from passing boats.

They live under the dump winter and work on the scow, and whore so massing boats.

They live under the dump winter and summer. They cook, eat and sleep them clean of even the close proximity of so much water can keep them clean. There are a number of such dumps along the North and East rivers, where Italian families are domiciled, and whose lives are passed amid the surroundings of the city's refuse.

It was found that the fire last Monday meal was on the atove, but the arrival of several loaded street cleaning carts induced the woman or so out to help her husband, the children and the boarders in trimming the account of the world keep to certain weldened the work on the scow.

A similar fire occurred in one of the dumps further up the East river a short time ago. The firemen say the matter is serious, from the fact that such fires are a menace t

same the best summer of all, whenpers have kept you informed of my
frivious life, they have at the and
frive clears."

The man's voice, indifferently: "Happy? Ah, well! I have had my work:

Earnestly: "Yee, thank God, I have
had my work; it has been swerything
to me." Slowly and thoughtfully:
"And yet have not accomplished what
I once hoped to do—what I ought to
have done—in ten years. Somehow.

A pause, then the man's voice, almout timidly: "You have been happy?"

The woman's voice, clearly: "Wee that whethen the since to think whether we are happy or not.

We do not probe our deeper feetings
to know if they still live." A bitter littile laugh, "Society has no use for
deep feelings and we cannot afford to
clearly "The man's voice, sofily: "You have
children, perhaps!"

The man's voice, sofily: "You have
children, perhaps!"

The man's voice, tenderly: "Forgive
me, I did not know. I have had no
children."

Slience a moment. The man's voice,
quielly: "Ab, well! I suppose no man's

life is a moment. The man's voice,
quielly: "Ab, well! I suppose no man's

life is a moment. The man's voice,
quielly: "Ab, well! I suppose no man's

life is a moment. The man's voice,
quielly: "Ab, well! I suppose no man's

life is not a wound a mount afford to
children."

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life is a moment. The man's voice,
quielly: "Ab, well I suppose no man's

life is a moment. The man of civilitation penetrate these areans, for their path must be made on the shortest line between two continents heedless of surface tracks. And the wise men who handle these wonderful handmaids of science know how private are the realms through which they stendily steam, leaving behind them the thin black line along which shall presently flash at lightning speed the thought-essence of mankind. The whaler, alsal is gone; the old leisurely South Seaman to whom time was a thing of no moment. Her ruler knew that his best prospect of finding the prey he sought was where no keel disturbed the sensitive natural rifrations of the wave. So these ressels saw above of sea solitude than any others. Saw these weird spaces unvisited even by wind, great areas of ellky surface into whose peaceful glades hardly rolled a gently undulating swell hearing silent swidence of storms raging half a world away. So, too, upon occasion, did, and does a behated sailing ship, such as one we met in the mouthern seas bound from the united king.

All the tracks along which ships travel are but threads travereing these private waters, just little apaces like a trail across an illimitable desert. And even there the simile fails, because the track across the ocean plain is imaginary. It is traced by the pansing free and immediately it is gone. And the tiny portion of the sea surface thus furrowed is but the minutest fraction of the immeasurable spaces wherein is enthroned the privacy of the sea.—
London Spectator.

CITY'S PIER DWELLERS.

Queer Abodes for a Part of New en an alarm of fire was last Monday from the foot of East Six-ty-second street the firemen hustled out of their quarters with all the speed they were capable of, as the alarm had been sent in from the a signborhood of

Flower hospital, which is at Sixty-third street and avenue A. The firemen were greatly relieved to find that the fire was not in the hospital, but they were surprised to find that it was on the pier. As the en-gines and trucks, the fire pairel was-ons and the battallon chief raced down Sixty-second street from First avenue they saw a mass of black smoke rising apparently from the East river, and they at first thought that some vennough to understand the situation.

"Another dock on fire and the last one was only a week ago," one fireman

said to another. Burning piers are of recent occur-rence, and, in the opinion of firemen, unless something is done to change the conditions which are favorable to the origin of such fires there will yet be a disastrous blaze on the water front. There is a Street Cleaning De artment dump at the foot of East Sizecond street and it was under the fire starte. Considerable damage was done to the pier, the dump and the cow which was tied up there be-

is not favorable, to say the least to a calm study of the characteristic features of ocean itself. Few, indeed, as the pursengers and fewer still at the sailors who will for the delight of the thing spend hour after hour perched upon some commanding point in wide-eyed sight strending space out upon the face of the sea.

Thou the characteristic feat the cow which was tied up there becow which was extinguished. Luck like the sailors who will for the delight of the shipping in the neighborhood.

The firmen made an investigation at the was sailed up there becow which was extinguished. Luck like the shipping in the neighborhood.

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The firmen made an investigation at the was extinguished. ians who have their home under the pler or dump. It is a queer place for man beings to have their home, but such as it is men, women and children live there. The men are engaged in the work of "trimming" the which carry the city's refuse to its final destination. The trimming consists in sorting the paper, rags and other material which may be turned into commercial value. The men only are ity the women and children work as underneath the overhanging of the dump, and the street cleaning carts

ome along and empty their loads into cramble about with iron hooks, turning over the refuse. In warm weather the children have but little clothing on,

darkness under the dump when not at | consideration. Barley is unsurpassed work on the scow, and when so en- as a feed for the production of firm

Max O'Rell died as he had lived, passing humorous messages about among his friends. During his tour passing humorous messages about among his friends. During his tour through Australia some years ago death was once close upon him, as it seemed to him at the time. Lying in bed one night in a Bush hostoiry, worried by mosquitoes and thinking of the nakes against which he had been warned, he became aware of the presence alongside him of a cold, treacherous snake, probably a death adder, as it was only about three feet long. Death from the bits of this playful adder is rapid and painless, and the Prenchman recorded afterwards his reflection that it was better perhaps to die that way than of gout or rheumatism. After as hour of agony, however, he alipped out of bed, struck a light, and went shout the room searching for the favorite walking stick ha had carried specially for defence against reptiles. After a weary and nervous hunt he found it at last among the disordered healelothes!—London Chronicle.

Sugared Timber.

It is rather difficult to give the diditions. However, there is this fact to be borne in mind: The working rooms of a creamery should be built small, compact and convenient, in or-der to save labor in keeping the creamery clean. As an approximate esti-mate 7 should say that a creamery handling milk from 400 to 600 cows should contain from 900 to 1200 square feet of ficor space, not including coal ace and store room.—Oscar Erf, of the University of Illinois.

When the manure is not decompo the soil before the plans can utilize It as a food, and the sooner the manure is spread the better it will be for the crop. As it is difficult to spread manure on plowed ground, owing to the hauling over the rough, soft ground, the method practiced by those who plow twice is to spread the manure on the unplowed ground, plow it rough (not harrowing), and when the land is cross-plowed later on the manure is more intimately mixed with the

The value of guinea fowls is underestimated by the average farmer, doubtless due to the fact that so few really know of their genuine merits. Guinea fowls are truly the watch dog of the famer, and at the first approach

stantly sounded. No hawk or crew, mink or weasel can encroach ou their preserves, and at night, woo to the prowler who disturbs their rest. They are good layers of small, though deliciqualy flavored eggs, and their flesh, though dark, possesses a gamey flavor not found in any other domesticated fowl. They are hardy and seldom subject to any of the many disease that afflict the barnyard fowls. They are useful and need to be better known to be appreciated, and their ability to hustle for their fcod makes them an economical fowl for every farmer .-Home and Farm.

Producing Good Bacon. Speaking at the annual meeting the Experimental union at Guelph Professor J. H. Grisdele, Ottaws, mentioned a few facts in connection with hog-raising and the production of good bacon, which apply with considerable force to conditions in the Western country. He said: for pigs, means pigs fed under conditions conducive to health and thrift. Airy, roomy, light quarters are the right sort. If space is an expensive onsideration, as it usually is, espe cially in winter, then let the small space be well ventilated, well lighted and kept clean. Large runs are not ssary where the other conditions

mality of the feed bacon. Oats also are excellent. Where skimmilk or whey can be secured it is an infallible guarantee of a good quality of bacon."

Feeding for Eggs. Cooked feed for the morning meal is excellent, if composed of the proper ingredients and fed regularly. A good mixture may be made of equal parts of cornmeal, fine middlugs, and bran, ground oats and ground meat. This should be stirred in a pot of cooked vegetables, while bolling hot, until the mass is very stiff. The mixture should mass is very stiff. The mixture should be acasoned with salt and cayenne pepper. Potatoes, heets, carrots and turnips, clean and tree from decay, will be acceptable. The above contains a variety of food elements, and such as compose the egg and the bone and muscle of the hen: The fat forming elements not being prominent. For the noon meal, wheat is the best single grain. It may be scattered in chaff or leaves on the feeding floor. The night feed should be whole corn. Plenty of grit should be accessible at Plenty of grit should be accessible at all times. Unless the marning feast can be given early, we would advise putting a little dry meal in a vessel for them to pick at until their break-

fast is ready.—Mrs. C. Carpenter, in The Epitomist. Feeding Working Horses.

The average farm house has but lit-tie road work to do during the winter, the road work to do during the winter, and, as a rule, is not well fed. As a result he is in poor shape to take up the work of the farm in the apring. While is in unnecessary to feed horses who are doing little anywhere near a full work ration the food must be of a character.

too much, and lay few eggs. But if I lot them hope they dig in my flower beds, cut up my early peas and take my strawberries. What shall I do bout It?"

Plant your strawberries where you can most conveniently surround the plot with wire netting two or three feet high. Surround your vegetable plot in the same way. This netting is not expensive bought by the roll, and if properly cared for, will last for twenty years. It should be rolled up when out of use, and stored in your, barn. You will find that hens will not jump over a two-foot barrier of not jump over a two-foot barrier of this sort. If they do, kill them off and raise a stock of Plymouth Rocks. My white Leghorns are turned very readi-ly. Once in a while a jumper is found.

berry, eating them as soon as they are in blossom. I am obliged to surround my gooseberry plants with netting very early in the spring. Hens are in-valuable on the country place, and with a little care they can be allowed theroughly three times a day, and near the barn, and you will not find them very troublesome. I presume that those who have but a few bushes of raspberries will be onliged to surround them also with netting. - In my case I allow them to roam freely through my berry gardens and vine-yards. They rarely touch a currant, and they meddle only with those grapes that are near the barn and are allowed to hang low.-E. P. Powell, in New York Tribune Farmer,

Turnips a Summer Crop.

The root crops are greatly overlooked in this country, but in Europe no farmor would expect success without the aid of turnips, beet, carrots, parsnips to be toos, for is well known that under to favorable conditions 100 bushels may be grown on an arrest though one below. though such yields are exceptional and the averages are much less. In England much of the literature devoted to agriculture is of stock raising and root, or bulbous crops. When it is considered that the English farmer pays an annual sum for rent equal to and that he makes sheep and turnips pay all the expense, it should encour-

age our farmers to give more attention to the mutton breeds of sheep and to the advantages of the root crops as food for stock. Farmers should carefully select seed from the best varieties, and also from the best plants, as well as make comparative exts, in order to determine the most ultable varieties for each particular farm, as well as the quality and also the yields. By so doing the varieties can be greatly improved. In fact, by selection the farmer can double his vields and also seenre varieties especially adapted to his farm. There are farmers living who can ren when the tomato was small and watery, and they have noticed wonderful changes in corn, wheat, oats and other plants that have been made by selection. The root crops have also been Improved for every year new and better varieties are offered, but more work is before those farmers who are

mangels, turnips, etc.—should done with regard to illuminishing the amount of water contained therein and increasing the proportion of sugar, starch and protein. Experiments made in England show that all roots have a tendency to contain an excess of wa-ter, which in itself is valueless, and water to a harmful degree. In the root crops a small deviation in the percentage of water materially affects the feeding value, as a ton of one kind may contain twice as much solid mat-ter as a ton of another variety. It is an advantage, as well as a necessity, therefore, that the farmer ascertain the weight of the solids in a crop. This be can do by sending samples to the state experiment station. The specific gravity of the root is a guide to its keeping quality, and the specific grav-ity of the juice is a guide to its feed-ing quality, hence, when its density is highest in both the juice and the whole root, the value of the crop for feeding is the greatest. The farmer can easily ascertain these facts without the aid ascertain these facts without the aid of the experiment station, but the sta-tion can assist him in arriving at a knowledge of the proportions of sugar, protein and mineral matter contained. protein and mineral matter contained.
The proportion of augar in roots is
important, as the more sugar the greator the value of the roots as assistants
in fattening the animals. The farmer
who knows something of the value of
roots may secure a more valuable crop,
with less yield than from a larger
crop that contains a low percentage
of solids and an excess of water, and
he should, therefore, endeavor to become thoroughly informed in that direction.

A SERMON FOR SUNDAY AN ELPQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED

THE JOY OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE." a Rev. Dv. George D. Adams Tells of the Spiritual Uplifting Which Abides WithThose Who Walk Constantly With God-Pisasure in Christian Suffering.

any going, therefore, to discouse the sources of for. The thing that most lies beined that experiences and the first thing that confronts the Christian in the maje ter is duty. We do not like that we duty. We associate with the word was a marker of bondag, we have a sugar, the made is have a so of was, and contains to mean a matter of bondag, we have a so of was, and contains to mean a matter of bondag, we have a so of was, and therefore, seeing we are compassed about the previous and the second with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to mean a matter of bondag, we have a sugar, and the second with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to mean a matter of previous with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to mean a matter of previous with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to mean a matter of previous with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to make the second witnesses and the second with so great a cloud of witnesses lay added to make the second witnesses and t

The Rev. Dr. George D. Adams Tells of the spiritual Upiliting Wateh Abded Wilm. These Wilm. And the will be a serious the se

Tomato custard may be me anned tomatoes, but the Ir-table in preferred. To esc