# THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1905.

### VOLUME XX.

#### ON A DUSKY STREET.

There are clity homes where the bright lights flare.
There are country homes where the sun light fails through a wealth of spice.
And hand in hand on the window-seat the flare.
To blinkh and bloom in the far-flung rays. and nod to the passerby.
And hand in hand on the window-seat the flare.
To blinkh and bloom in the children's checks.
There are marble walks and colonnades and the old sweet home where the well sween hangs and the red-camped
And the old sweet home where the well sweet home and the red-camped.

he old sweet home where the well-sweep hangs and the red-capped clover grows.

clover grows. I ramble over the city streets, on rural roads I roam: I scan the houses men have built and sanc-tified as bom: But the house where I lotter as I pass, of all where I have been. Is a little house on a dusky street that lets Is a little house on a dusky street that lets

house on a dusky street that lets sunshine in.

the sunshine in. There is plenty of glass in the liftle house, and the shadrs are always high. At mora the sin peers in: "Greed day!" An ere it passes by: An disher it sagans: "Good by!" And whether it skirts asiant the street or peers biween the walls The wellowing light that fails. But whether its windows of the heart are wide and deep and high. To catch the glow of the samiling sun whether the single street or heart and makes the whole world kin The wellowing light that fails. Charles Deepers bight of the single street but the mellowing light that fails. -Charles Poole Cleaves, in Youth's Companion.

LOVE AND STARS.

#### 

When I watched the flock upon the | fearing to stir lest I might drive away Luberon I remained whole weeks with- my dream. out seeing a living soul, alone in the Toward evening, as the depths of the

pasturage with my dog Labri and my valley began to grow blue and the From time to time the hermit sheep huddled together, bleating to reof Mont de l'Ure passed there to look turn to the fold. I heard some one call for medicinal heits, or I saw the black me down the road and saw reappear face of some Piedmont collier; but they our demoiselle, no longer smiling as I were simple souls, silent by dint of had seen her a short time before, but solitude, having lost the taste for talk- trembling with cold, fear and wet. It ing and knowing nothing of what was seems that at the base of the mountain said down in the villages and towns. she had found the Sorgue terribly Hence every two weeks, when I swollen by the recent rain, and that in heard upon the ascending highway the making a desperate effort to cross it bells of our farm mule, bringing me she had nearly been drowned. my provisions for the coming fort-The most dreadful thing of all was night, and saw gradually appear from that at this hour of the night she could below the lively countenance of the lit- not think of attempting to return to tle farm boy or the red locks of old the farm, for our demolaelle by herself Aunt Norade, I was indeed delighted. could never find the way by the short I made the visitor tell me the news of cut and I could not leave the flock. The idea of passing the night upon the the country at the foot of the mountain-the baptisms, the marriages, but mountain tormented her almost to that which interested me most of all madness, particularly on account of

was what had happened to my mas- the uncasiness her family would feel. ter's daughter, our Demoiselle Step- As for me, I reassured her the best I hannette, the prettiest girl for ten was able. "In July the nights are short, mis leagues around.

tress," said 1. "It will hardly seem Without appearing to be too much bent upon acquiring this knowledge I more than a wretched moment." And I quickly kindled a roaring fire gathered information as to whether to dry her feet and her dress all soakshe went a great deal to parties and ed with the water of the Sorgue. Afterevening assemblies; whether new adwards 1. placed before her milk and mirers were still thronging about her, sheen's milk cheese, but the poor de and should you ask me what good molselle did not think either of warmthose details could do me, a poor sheping herself or of eatlag, and at the herd of the mountain. I will reply that sight of the big tears that gathered in I was twenty years old, and that Stepher eyes I felt like weeping myself. hanette was in my eyes the hand-Meanwhile the night had come on somest creature on the face of God's space. There remained upon the crests earth.

of the mountain only a sprinkle of sun. Now, one Sunday, when I was waita vapory light toward the west. 1 ining for my provisions, it so chanced vited our demoiselle to enfer the fold that they did not arrive until very late. and sleep. Having spread a handsome a the morning f said to myself: "It new sheepskin over the clean straw 1 the fault of the high mass;" then hade her goodnight, and, going out into ward noon a heavy storm came on the open air, cented myself before the and I thought that the mule had been door. God is my witness that, despite unable to set out because of the bad condition of the road. At last, about blood, no evil thought came to me, the fire of love that was scorching my 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the sky nothing but an overpowering pride at saving cleared and the mountain be-

after midnight. A little lower yet, still looking toward the south, shines Jean de Milan, the torch of the stars. Regarding that star this is what the shepherds relate: It appears that one night Jean de Milan, with the Three Kings and the Ponciniere was invited to the wedding of a star, one of their friends. The Ponciniere, more in a hurry than

the rest, started, they say, the first of all and took the highroad. Look at her up there away in the midst of the heavens. "The Three Kings went by a lower

oad and overtook her, but lazy Jean de Milan, who had slept too late, was left behind, and in order to stop them. in his fury he threw a stick at them. That is why the Three Kings are also called Jean de Milan's Stick. But the most beautiful of all the stars, misis ours, the Shepherd's Star, tress, that lights us at dawn when we drive

> forth our flocks and also in the evening when we bring them back. have given it another name, Maguelonne-the beautiful Maguelonne who runs after Pierre de Provence and marries him every seven years." "What, shepherd! Are there, then,

> marriages among the stars?" "Yes, Indeed, mistress!" And as I was striving to explain to

something cool and soft weigh lightly upon my shoulder. It was her head, heavy with sleep, that was leaning against me with a pretty rustling of ribbons, lace, and wavy hair. She remained thus without stirring until the moment when the stars of heaven paled, effaced by the dawning day. As for me. I beheld her sleeping somewhat troubled, but fully protected by the bright night that has never given me other than pure thoughts. Around us the stars continued their silent march as docile as a vast flock.

and at times I imagined that one of those stars-the prettiest and most way, had come to me and placed its head upon my shoulder that it might of Alphonse Daudet.

CHINA'S BEARDED SORCERESS.

She is Stirring Up the Natives of Kwangtung, and May Be a Man. It is reported that in the eastern part of the province of Kwangtung there is a considerable movement on foot which, in some respects, resembles the Boxer outbreak of 1900. The leader of this restlessness is said to be a bearded woman. She has been uiging the people to form themselves into a guild or association. She gives out that she is an incarnation of a fairy, who has come down to teach the people the arts of magic. During the spring large numbers of people have been moved to follow her lead. She gives out that by sorcery and magic she can cast out fox devils

-in which the Chinese are profound believers-can foretell events distinctly and announce what happiness or misery shall befall the lot of others. By the same "mighty magic," more-

over, like the leaders of the Boxer insurrection, she promises immunity to all her sincere followers from bullet

## ORCHARD and GARDEN

**Rice Hulls in Stock Feed.** net return than if cultivated, and at The Pennsylvania Station has recentthe same time become more fertile, for iy examined a sample of bran subit is a true saying that the foot of the mitted by a Westmoreland County farsheep fertilizes the land. While improving the soil, they also improve the mer with a statement that cattle refuse it and when they do eat it, are herbage of the pasture by exterminatpurged and that hogs eating it sicken ing the weeds. and die, one farmer in that county

It is claimed for sheep that they make larger relative gains for food consumed than any other kind of livestock. Another claim set up for them is that the annual clip of wool will pay for the expense of keep. Perhaps this is a little overdrawn except under very auspicious circumstances, which can only be brought about by more indicious management than usually obtains on farms where mixed husbandry s the practice. They require less attention during winter in the manner of housing and

feeding, but they should be looked after pretty closely at lambing times, as some mothers ignore their young at first, and require to be penned with their lambs for a few days in order to get them to recognize the obligations of motherhood The objection to allowing sheep and

next cattle to run in the same pasture can only apply to restricted areas, where the stock is unduly crowded. One of the most decided advantages in raising sheep is that it requires less manual labor, the most expensive feature of farming, than cultivated crops, but this is applicable to livestock generally, but to sheep in a more eminent degree. An important, if not the most im-

portant, essential for profitable sheep husbandry is the proper selection of breed for the desired end and the use of pure bred rams -- Planters' Journal

The Private Dairy. Contrary to what some may as-

ert, the private dairy is capable of producing the finest quality of butter that it is possible to make. Indeed rightly managed, no creamery can fully compete with it. The very method of business forbids and prevents this With a large number of patrons there cannot help but he some who are not up to the highest standard, and as : takes only a very little cream that is off" to defile any amount, these, of ourse must fix the grade of the product. The standard is thus inevitably brought down to the lowest, or, al to an average one. Hence it is hest that the market value of the very best creamery butter fluctuates with every hange in the general market, where as the proprietor of an individual dairy may have a set of customers who are so well satisfied with what they are -receiving that they seldom care to

cans note the variations in market prices.

makes one's flesh creep, until one realizes that it is not such a fall as this, but a peculiar jar or friction that

MAKING NITROGLYCERIN | the wagon large enough to make respectable kindling remains to tell the story and the wagon tires may be

NOT SO DANGEROUS, WORKERS found wrapped around a distant tree SAY, AS PEOPLE THINK. top. Of course a far-an unusual far-

Gold Weather Likeliest Time of Acwill do the business sometimes, but cidents-Scilling the Fluid or Leaks there are records of drivers going to in the Cans Most Carefully Avoided sleep and the wagons being run off small culverts and up against fences -Transported Across the Country without bad results. There are also in Padded Wagons. records of smaller wagons upsetting

A day with the nitroglycerin makand in one or two instances they have ers, to say the least, is nerve exhilarbeen butted into by electric and steam ating. The fumes from the acid tanks trains. It has not been three years may cut one's nostrils and stimulate since a car at Alexandria buried its the heart to unusual activity, and the nose in a nitroglycerin wagon with onputgent and stimulating aroma from | ly damage to the car front and the the mixing chemicals may make one's nerves of the people on the car, who head ache to the splitting point, but did not know what had happened until notwithstanding this there is in the at- it was all over and then almost bemosphere a sort of air of unusual risk came victime of nervous prostration. that appeals to the tenderfoot-that These freight wagons ply between is, after he has figured it out with the factory and the factory magazines, mathematical precision that the or local storage houses, which are chances are about one in a million. scattered all over the gas and oil fields where drilling is going on. The that the plant will be thrown out of operation in a hurry during his stay. magazines are small houses with dou-There is, however, says the Indian- ble walls. The walls are heavy, and apolis News, a throb of gratitude to are about one foot apart, and between the powers that be in the heart of the them is packed sawdust. They are tenderfoot when at last he does get generally hidden back in a forest and clear of the danger belt with his body are covered over with "danger" signs. Intact. They must be at least two miles from a town and a half mile from the near

The process of making nitroglycerin est house. The interior is lined with is not extra interesting in itself. The new Hartford City plant is one of the shelves and in the centre is an oil stove, which is kept burning night and most modern in the country, and the day in fall and winter to keep the new compressed air appliances used temperature above freezing point. The in mixing the acids and then mixing freight wagons are unloaded at these the acids with the glycerin reduce the magazines and the stock there is spectacular side of the work. The old turned over to the "shooter." It be way of feeding the acid and the comes his supply to draw on in shootglycerin into a tank and mix-

ing oil and gas wells. ing them with revolving pad-These freighters' trips across the dies was much more picturesque. At country are lonely drives. Seldom do the Hartford City plant the acids are they find anyone along their road who kept in great iron tanks similar to wishes to ride on their wagons, though those used by the Standard Oil Company in its local storage yards. The | they are going in the right direction. acids are forced from one tank into anwide berth is given them, and they other and are mixed by the application of the air pressure, and then this drive around cities and larger towns instead of going through them. Often mixed acid, which throws off a cloud they are unable to find, without great of dark, angry looking smoke through trouble, a place to put up for the safety vents, is forced through a long pipe line to a small, tower-like buildnight or to get their meals, though

they offer to put their wagons a half ing. This is the nitroglycerin house mile from the house they would grace itself. with their presence. They are out-In this building are the great mixcasts v hile on the road, and often ing vats, which are kept at a uniform their trips are a week long. The trip temperature of 50 degrees by circulafrom Hartford City to the Knights tion of brine forced from a refrigerat-

town fields and return takes eight ing plant, which passes in lead pipes days, and the trip to the Mearyville around and through the tanks. The field. In the northern part of the state, acid and glycerin are fed in with requires two weeks. precision and mixed by gently moving The nitroglycerin factory workers automatic paddles. It is needless to and the freighters do not get big say that care is exercised by the two wages, though their calling is regardmen superintending this process, but ed as extra hazardous-so hazardous, that care is not so painstaking as the in fact, that they are passed by life ordinary person would expect to find. insurance companies, no matter how When mixed the liquid, which then frenzied may be the companies' methlooks like moderately thick molasses od of doing business. The freighters of a whitish brown color, is drained get \$50 a month, and that might be off into storage tanks, and from the taken as the standard wage for extanks is drained into ten-quart tin cept a few experts around factories. The shooters, who handle the nitro-The liquid bits the bottom of these

cans with that sort of a thud that a month. NUMBER 49

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

all things save one woman will forgive With her whole heart and utterly forget. Gainst your neglect her wrath is fuglitive. So be it you come and swear you love her yet.

And faithlessness may be assolied by faith, Crime by confession, sin by suing to Angelle pity, that with heavenly breath Pardons the sin ere the petition's through. All things save one ! And now the time

diaws near When this one delict, not to be assolled, fen do mawittingty commit: to clear Their skirts of which full many vain have toiled.

The time draws near when in a costume (Hat-oh, a dream! Dress-oh, still dreamler?) Your lady, wife or sweetheart, upon you Will dawn. And when a space you've looked at her.

If you do let the ripe occasion pass Without pleased comment, fair and favor-



"Yes, she's married to a real estate agent and a good, honest fellow too." 'My gracious! Bigamy?"-Philadelphia

Monahan-Phwat is this joo-jitsoo? Ol dunno? Moriarty-Ut's prize foightin' by correspondence. Oi'm thinkin' .-Judge.

Friend-Honestly, old fellow, I can't make anything out of your poems. Poet That's my trouble, too!-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"What are the principal places of interest about New York?" "You'll have When they pass through hamlets a to ask some stranger. I've lived here all my life, you know."-Judge.

> "Are you going to send your son back to college?" "No, the coach says he hasn't a chance of making the "leven."-Cleveland Flain Dealer,

The Sword-Swallower-Who tled that knot is the loss constrictor? The Albino - The snake - barmer. She wanted to remember something .- Cleveland Leader.

Sillicus-When I was a boy the docors said if I didu't stop smoking cigarettes 1 would become weak-minded. Cynicus-Well, why didn't you?-Philadelphia Record.

Browne-Is your daughter going to take a post graduate course after college. Green-Yes. Love-making, raising orange blossoms, and the care of the young.-Life.

"Who is it that robs us while we are asleep?" asked the teacher, trying to get the class to spell the word 'burg-"De gas meter," shouted the lar." boys in unla cago Dally News, "Let me

'Diamonds are becoming more ex-

my fate is glycerine from the magazines, and them tead who shoot the wells, make about \$100 you," interrupted pupils enough n

TURTLE TRADING SCHOONER.

#### having lost six hogs in this way. Upon examination the bran was found to contain rice hulls. These hulls, produced abundantly as a waste from the We rice milling industry, differ materially from the hulls of barley, wheat, rye and oats because the fact that they contain sharp particles of silica. These are extremely irritating to the mucous lining of the digestive tract of the animals eating the hulls. The irritation produced is so intense that many animals are sickened and often killed because of this action of the rice hulls,

#### Improved Roosts.

which may be constructed as follows:

Have a plece of iron tubing twenty-

four inches long, take an ordinary

jam tin, cut a hole in the bottom of

tin sufficient to allow the tubing to

When the perch is in

Putting up Timothy Hay.

-Indiana Farmer. Perches should always be low. Eighteen inches from the ground is ample, and the strips should not be nalled. When nailed you have always to contend against the vermin trouble, which is one of the worst. The red blood sucker, if allowed sufficient latitude, will drain the system of any fowl, and the very essence of egg production is drawn from the body of a hen in an infected house. It will pay better to secure insect proof perches,

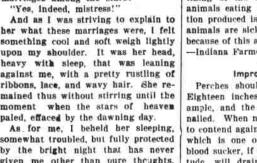
brilliant of them all-having lost its slumber in peace.-From the French

pass up through the tin within six inches of the top, then solder the lin to the iron. The perch should be

about twelve inches shorter than the length of the house. Bore a hole in both ends of perch the size of tubing, and when the tubing is fixed on to a heavy stand or driven into the floor place the perch which should be 3x2 Inches hardwood, on top. Perches require to be about three inches wide to prevent crooked breasts. These are often caused by birds roosting on narrow corches. position pour a little kerosene into the tins at each end, and you will have insect proof perches .- H. V. Hawkins, in

the Massachusetts Ploughman. The old idea that timothy must be entirely ripe before it is harvested has passed away. When I was a boy we used to wait until the seed began to drop from the heads before we put up the hay. But we learned there was

always a coarseness and deadness about the hay that the stock did not like, so one year we cut the timothy or rifle and thrust of spear, as well as from the effects of water and fire. The people are said to be deeply moved. Wealth is pouring into the coffers of the leaders, so that they have provided themselves with weapons, and are now being joined by large numbers of local banditti, of whom in every place in China there are more than enough. They have already assumed the offensive and have looted some rice stores and other shops What their ultimate purpose does not yet appear, but they are laying in stores of provisions, and have so far terrorized their neighbors that many of the well-to-do of the people are fleeing for their lives and seeking safety in quieter districts. It is reported that already they can muster more than 10,000.



hinking that in a corner of the fold ing all of a glitter with water and sun close beside the curious flock that light, I heard, amid the droppings from stared at her as she lay asleep, my the leaves and the overflowing of the master's daughter-like a sheep more swollen brooks, the bells of the mule precious and whiter than all the restas gay and brisk as a grand church vas reposing, intrusted to my care. chime on Easter day.

Never had the heavens appeared ( But it was neither the little farm possess such depths, never had the boy nor old Aunt Norade who was urgstars seemed so brilliant. Suddenly ing the animal along. It was-guess the door of the fold opened and pretty who? Our demoiselle, my friends-Stephanette made her appearance. She our demoiselle herself, seated right be could not sleep. The animals rattled tween the osler baskets, all rosy with the straw as they moved about, or the mountain air and the coolness bleated in their dreams. She preferred brought on by the storm. to come to the fire. Seeing this, I cast

The little farm boy was sick; Aun my sheepskin over her shoulders. Norade was absent on a holiday visit stirred up the flames and we sat down to her children. Pretty Stephanette side by side, remaining thus without told me all this as she sprang down uttering a single word. from her mule, and also that she was

If you have ever passed a night in late in arriving because she had lost the open air you know that at the hour her way. But to see her so finely when we sleep a mysterious world drezsed, with her flowered ribbons, her awakes amid the solitude and the sibrilliant skirt and her lace, she had lence. Then the brooks sing in their rather the air of having lingered at clear at tones and the ponds are light some dance than of having sought for ed up with tiny flames. All the spirits her road among the bushes of the mountain freely come and go:

Oh, the delicious creature! My eyes there is a rust ing in the air: there are could not grow weary of gazing at her almost imper sptible counds, as if we It is true that I had never seen her heard the tree branches growing and so near. Sometimes during the winter. the priss springing up. Day is the life when the flock had gone down into the of creatures, but night is the life of plain and I had returned in the eventhings. When one is not accustome ing to the farm-house to sup, she to this it fills one with fear. Therepassed briskly through the hall, withfore our demoiscile was all of a quiver out talking much to the servants, al and clung to me closely at the slightest ways bedecked and a triffe haughty. noise Now I had her there before me, for

At one time, a long metaneholy cry myself alone. Was it not enough to arose from the pond that sparkled turn my head?

slow us and came rolling upward to When she had taken the provisions our cars. At the same instant a beaufrom the basket. Stephancite began to tiful shooting star glided over ou look curiously around her. Rolling a heads in the same direction, as if the little her Sunday skirt, that might lamentation we heard were bearing a otherwise have becomed stained with mud, she entered the fold. She wished flash of light with it.

"What is that?" asked Stephanett see the corner where I slept, the pile of straw that was my bed, my in a whisper.

"A soul entering paradise, mistress! sheepskin covering, my big cape hung answered I, making the sign of the against the wall, my crook and my fintlock gun. All this amused her. cross.

She made the same sign and for a "So it is here you live, is it, my poor shepherd?" said she, with a heavenly moment, gazed meditatively into the smile. "How tired you must get of heavens. Then she said to me: "Is it true, shepherd, that you peoalways being alone. . What do you do? ple are magiclans?" What do you think about?"

I had a strong desire to reply, "About "Not in the least, our demoiselle. you, mistress," and I should have told But here we live much nearer the stars the truth, but my confusion was so than the people of the plain, and know great that I could not find a single better what is taking place among the word. I think she noticed this, and sparkling lights of heaven!" that the mischlevous creature took She was still gazing upward, resting pleasure in redoubling my embarrassher head against one of her hands, and ent with her roguery. wrapped in the sheepskin like a little

"And your sweetheart, shepherd?" heavenly shepherd. continued she. "Does she climb up "As, how beautiful they are!" cried here to see you sometimes? Surely "I never saw so many of them ahe must be the Golden Gost or the before! Do you know their names, Fairy Esterelle, who skips only ever shepherd?"

the summits of the mountains." And "Yes, indeed, mistress! Listen she herself, as she spoke thus to me. Right above us is St. Jacques' highway. It goes from France straight inhad the very air of the Fairy Esterelle, with her lovely head thrown back, the to Spain. It was St. Jacques de Galice pearly laughter rippling from her cherwho traced it to show his road to the ry lips, and her haste to depart that brave Charlemagne when he was makmade her visit seem like a dazaling ing war upon the Saracens. Farthe

"Adieu, shepherd!' "Adeau, mistress!"

And she was gone, bearing away horses, and that tiny one" almost with her the empty baskets.

against the third is the car-driver. When the descending road hid her from sight it seemed to me that the Do you see all around that shower a failing stars? They are the souls the beneath the shoes of the good God does not want in heaven. ule were failing one by one upon my "A little lower is the Hayrack, or the eart. I heard them a long, long time, Three Kings. The stars forming it il the close of the day I was serve as our clock. I have only to like one wrapped in a sweet slumber. slance at them to know that it is now

its four respiendent axle-trees.

It is believed, however, that the incarnated fairy who appears in the form of a bearded woman is nothing more than a man ,who has assumed this guise for the sake of secrecy and effect. Several counties have been infected by the contagion.-China Mail

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Deafness is more common in cold countries than in warm climates, the ear being very sensitive to atmospheric

in Russia, when a man becomes baron, all his sons and grandsons, too, become barons also.

There is an animal hospital at Lodepur, near Calcutta, where there are usually about a thousand animals under treatment-horses, oxen, mules, elepliants, dogs, and even sheep, all comfortably housed and looked after by a staff of eighty native "nurses" under the orders of a British veterinary surgeon.

The ancient Chinese had a kind of speaking trumpet by which the words could not only be heard, but also understood at a great distance. A very ancient MS. of Aristotle preserved in the Vatican mentions that Alexander had a prodigious large horn with which he could assemble his army at a dis tance of a hundred stadia, or eight Italian miles.

There are some beavy old wedding rings at Kirk Braddan, in the Isle of Man, such as might be handy when the flustered bridegroom loses the ring Leaning against the north wall are ome very ancient rings of stone, through which, in days of long ago, before the jewelers' windows glistened with wedding rings at all prices, the bride and bridegroom joined hands, it is said, and were wedded.

away you have the Car of Souls, with In the England of Elizabeth traces of The the Middle Ages lingered everywhere. three stars in front are the three Only fifty years before the date of Shakespeare's marriage an Italian occupled the see of Worcester. Vicarsgeneral meted out punishments for owing discord betwixt neighbors working on festival days, playing 'fote fall' in prayer time, and playing the fiddle on Low Sunday;" and a man might be excommunicated for marry ing la Advent.

before the seed had matured and we discovered that the hay was much sweeter and stronger. The cattle and horses relished it and it seemed to be more beneficial to them. Ever at terward the hay on our farm was pu up before it had ripened. The expe rience of most successful farmers has proven that timothy hay should be har vested while the seed are still im mature and the fields waving green If it is mowed down in the morning of a warm clear day, it will do to go

into the stack by that afternoon or the next morning. Never let it stay in the sunshine too long, for it will be scorch ed and thereby injured. Timothy has will keep better in round stacks, well topped. It is not so apt to heat or take water. If a farmer ricks his hay he should take utmost core that the ricks are tapered gradually upward from the bulge, especially if he desire to leave them standing during the win

eat.

ter months. It is a great saving o labor to put the hay into the rick or stack from the swarth .- W. D. Neale in the Epitomist. Bitter Potatoes.

#### Every year housekeepers peel away

bushels of potatoes in thick parings trying to get the green off of them so that they will not taste bitter. Some potatoes are white, mealy and sweet when cooked, where others are bitter and of a yellow greenish color. It is when they are dug that the mischief is done. The careful man

digs his potatoes when the ground is not too wet, picking them up as fast as they are uncovered. Carrying them at once to the cellar, or perhaps if it is early it would be best to put them in the barn or granary until dried off. But it must be a dark place or they will begin to turn green and keep getting darker until they are green almost clear through, and consequently bitter and totally unfit to This useless waste of potatoes in

not necessary. And a year when they are scarce and sell at a high price per bushel it makes considerable difference as to the number of bushels needed to supply one's family.

It pays to exercise a little more care when digging and storing potatoes to protect them from the sun and light that produces this green, bitter taste. It takes only a very little more time to carefully cover them with a thick layer of vines, or a large piece-of canvas, and thus keep them in a much better condition than they otherwis would be.

Potatoes should not be allowed ic lay for any great length of time after being dug, even if they are covered with vines or a canvas, for the hot rays of the sun will penetrate through and spoil them. Potatoes keep best stored in a dry

fark cellar .- Frances C. Kiner, in Indiana Farmer.

#### Sure Profit in Sheep.

Hogs are probably the best payin almais to grow on the average farms but in some respects sheep are preferrable. This is especially true on uplan that are too much worn or de of human to produce stap crops in paying quantities. Such fields if fenced for sheep and converted into a pasture for them, will yield a great

as long as they are assured of causes trouble. As the can fills the liquid makes a gurgling sound that to the very best and having it come at regular intervals.

being wiffing even to pay a little more

Is not such business worth striving after? Once secured, it is generally ermanent, and allows the dairyman o calculate with much certainty that his income will no longer be depending on unknown conditions, but will be almost as stable as any of the best of investments. The cost of making good butter is about the same year after year, so that he is quite sure to derive a steady profit from his business, like a regular income,

Such attainments are not arrived at, owever, by mere temporary efforts Rather there must be a constant carexercised over the work from begin ing to end. Lessons must be learned and the information gained turned o practical use. Good cows must be obtained; they must be fed well, and in caring for them the most scrupul ous cleanliness practised in every way The work must be conducted accord ing to the best known rules upor which success is based. The nature of the milk and cream must be studied and every precaution against infection by improper feeding or watering care fully observed. There must be strict management throughout all the work. and any faults found eliminated. Variations of weather and temperature must be taken into consideration and allowed for; otherwise it will be im possible to proceed, according to th easons, so as to maintain a constant evenness. In brief, every feature of the practice and science of dairying must be learned and fully mastered and then never departed from. The rules of nature, it must be remembered are inviolable. Like causes product like results under all circumstances whether for good or ill. Well, the basis of all the operations in dairying is as completely dependent on these natural laws as the growth of plants. the welfare of animals or man's own health and comfort. To succeed therefore, the dairyman must conform to all these natural laws in every detail .-- Massachusetts Ploughman.

#### The Love Apple.

Tomatoes, once considered poison us by our ancestors who grew the plant merely for ornamental purposes under the name of "love apples," are now grown and eaten as common food to the marvelous extent of over 30,000,000 bushels annually. Even af ter the "love apple" was found to be non-poisonous, the vegetable was merely used as a condiment for flavoring purposes for a number of years, but today no household is too poor to boast of its use as a staple food. Lettuce too is being grown in to boast of its use as a staple remarkable quantities, over 20 car loads being shipped in one day from North Carolina to the northern man kets. The estimate is made that twenty-two million bunches of radish es and twelve million hunches of as paragus are grown annually,-Indiana Farmer.

The Literary Person. One of His Friends-Oh; he's guite

happy. He has just started in to write poetry -H'm. to sell it?

Catches Made in Canadian Marshes the tenderfoot is not reassuring. Not Landed at Pennsylvania Port.

a drop of the explosive is permitted to land outside the cans, and these A more or less regular visitor at caps before being used are carefully the port of Eric each season is the inspected, and tested with water for schooner Bertha Wallace, Captain A. leaks. A leaky can, especially after Winne. She is only 35 feet over all and 11 feet beam, and hails from Port it is loaded into a wagon for transportation, means a loud report that Clinton, Canada. Her only cargo is

awakes on entire county, and wipes of turtles that are carried in a everything around it out of existence. squirming mass down in the hold. A drop of nitroglycerin on the floor She made her first voyage for the season a week ago, being later this year probably would mean the same thing when the friction of a foot would be than usual, as ine turiles are rather scarce yet, Captain Winne says, but applied to it.

he expects to do better from this out. The capacity of the Hartford City plant is about 9000 quarts of the ex- He had only 2800 pounds this time. plosive a day. Nine thousand quarts These turtles are caught in traps of nitroglycerin is a moving power for set in a marsh behind Long Point, Cansure-perhaps an estimate of what it ada, nearly opposite Erie. The traps will do may be gained by the state- are much like fishnets, and are baitment that the safe crackers who use ed with fish. Captain Winne has it carry their supply around in small often as many as 60 traps set. They vials and use only a few drops in have to be watched as carefully as blasting their way into a big safe. The an animal trap. The captain has been nitroglycorin clinging to the sides of in the husiness for 35 years; he is a an empty can, if touched off, is suffi- full cousin of Consul General Wynne, cient to jar a whole community. though he spells his name differently. Therefore as much care has to be used The turtles he brought over this time would not average more than with the empty cans as with the filled nine pounds each, though a few of ones.

Though the railroads deliver the them weighed 20 pounds. The largest acids and glycerin to the factories in one he ever brought here weighed 60 carboys and tanks they do not handle pounds. It was kept in Erie to furthe dangerous commodity that their nish soup for the patrons of one of

mixture produces. The distributing the hotels. process, by which the factory's pro-These turtles, when they arrive duction is got to the consumer, is here, are turned over to a fish commore interesting than the process of pany, which ships them all over the country, a good many of them going mixing the acids and the glycerin. Every morning a dozen or so unusual to a company in Ohio, which then wagons are backed up to the canships them east. ning and stock department of the To unload the turtles a man gets down among them in the hold, then factory and the borses are securely seizing each one by its tail, never by tied. These wagons have long shalits head, he gives it a quick fling low beds, and over these beds is a heavy top that is bound down securely by heavy iron bars that are fastened and held in place by bolts and new tail hold, throws it into a box, nurse which when it is full is nailed up an screws. Along the sides of the beds runs the warning: "Nitroglycerin-Dangerous," made all the more conspicuous by use of red paint.

These are nitroglycerin freight trains. They are driven in a fast walk across the country by nervy drivers,

who have good, heavy horses. Each this state, though the frogs a wagon is loaded with 900 quarts- 90 of the two and a half gallon canswhich are securely packed in padded compartments. The padding is of felt and the cans push down into the compartments snugly. When once there, the cans have no play and there is no vibration of them. Even the bot- It is said that he had a toms and tops are padded to hold the to the throne than Alexa cans firmly. The extra high and senative springs under the wagon bedreduce the jar of the road. The liquid in the cans, which be comes thin in hot weather and conceals rapidly at a temperature under 12 degrees, swishes ground some, but there is no danger in this transportation, provided--! Yes-provided provided there is no leaky can. above all things else is the thing to be guarded against. A drop of nitroglycerin getting down on the axle or

on a working spring, where it is sub-lected to even the slightest friction, neans that it is all off-the whole 90 marts-and there is not end river or horses or wagon left to take ting paper; not a piece of

pensive every year," said the caller. 'Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins, "and judging from what Charley s ys, so are hearts, clubs and spades."-Washington Star.

"When Borroughs first came into this neighborhood he was very pleasant, but now he seems to try to keep everybody at a dince." "Naturally, Everybody is a creditor of his now."-Philadelphia Ledger.

The Departing These (after paying his bill, sarcastically pacerely hope, your conscience won't trouble you! The Summer Hotel Proprietor (blandly)-Don't worry, sir; we don't care how you got the money!-Puck.

"I'm afraid, sir," said the teacher, regretfully, "that your boy will never learn to spell." "Oh, that doesn't matter," replied the fond parent, "I'm going to make a sign painter of him, any+ way."-Chicago Daily News.

"What is butter today?" asked the possible customer." "Butter is butter today." answered the waggish grocer, with a shriek of laughter. "Glad to hear it," said the other, cheerfully; "the last I got here was axle-grease" -Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Nuritch-Yes, we were going to leave our flat for the summer and take a bungalow at Bonton Beach. Mrs. Ascum-Why didn't you? Mrs Nuritch-We discovered at the last minute it had no elevator in it-just fancy !- Philadelphia Press.

"You would advise a young man colitics to start out boldly as a former?" "Certainly," answered Se tor Sorghum. "It is getting so the public won't give anybody a ch at the plum tree unless he claims t a reformer."-Washington Star. Cynic (savagely)-"They say fashionable mother of today record

that lands it always on its back on the dock; here another man, taking a her baby only by 1

shipped right off. There is no duty to be paid on turtles; they seem to have be gotten when the last tariff wa up. They are not even protect in the United States, at least est and Stream.

A Noted Russian E Prince Peter Kropotkin, th Russion social reformer, no at Bromley. He belongs to proudest and oldest Ru career has been unique. wished to study m couraged by his father, that all mon required i ic was how to turn or a lady. He has be explorer and geogr former, revolu literateur, reflection in the f is now in exile, h favor at the nted was ap

Czarina,-Lon to take any rit

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