

ON A DUSKY STREET.

There are city homes where the day-gloom hangs and by night the bright lights...

after midnight. A little lower yet, still looking toward the south, shines Jean de Milan, the torch of the stars...



Orchard and Garden

MAKING NITROGLYCERIN NOT SO DANGEROUS, WORKERS SAY, AS PEOPLE THINK.

Gold Weather Likeliest Time of Accidents—Spilling the Fluid or Leaking in the Cans Most Carefully Avoided—Transported Across the Country in Padded Wagons.

The wagon large enough to make respectable kindling remains to tell the story and the wagon tires may be found wrapped around a distant tree top.

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

All things are one woman will forgive with her whole heart and utterly forget. 'Gaiety your neglect her wrath is fugitive, so be it if you come and sweat you love her yet.

LOVE AND STARS.

When I watched the flock upon the Luberon I remained whole weeks without seeing a living soul, alone in the pasturage with my dog Labri and my sheep.

feeling to stir lest I might drive away my dream. Toward evening, as the depths of the valley began to grow blue and the sheep huddled together, bleating to return to the fold, I heard some one call me down the road and saw reappear our demoiselle, no longer smiling as I

Rice Hulls in Stock Feed.

The Pennsylvania State has recently examined a sample of bran submitted by a Westmoreland County farmer with a statement that cattle refuse it and when they do eat it, are purged and die, in order to stop them, in his fury he threw a stick at them.

Improved Roosts.

Perches should always be low. Eighteen inches from the ground is ample, and the strips should not be nailed. When nailed they have always to contend against the vermin trouble, which is one of the worst.

The Private Dairy.

Contrary to what some may assert, the private dairy is capable of producing the finest quality of butter that it is possible to make.

TURTLE TRADING SCHOONER.

Catches Made in Canadian Marshes Landed at Pennsylvania Port.

JUST FOR FUN



"Yes, she's married to a real estate agent and a good, honest fellow too." "Yes?" answered young Mrs. Torkins, "Practical?" "Bignam?" "Philadelphia Press."

Without appearing to be too much bent upon securing this knowledge I gathered information as to whether she went a great deal to parties and evening assemblies; whether new admirers were still thronging about her, and should you ask me what good those details could do me, a poor shepherd of the mountain, I will reply that I was twenty years old, and that Stephanie was in my eyes the handsomest creature on the face of God's earth.

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.

Putting up Timothy Hay.

The old idea that the hay must be passed dry before it is harvested has entirely 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.

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, whereas others are bitter, and of a yellowish green color.

The Love Apple.

Tomatoes, once considered poisonous by our ancestors who grew the plant merely for ornamental purposes under the name of "love apples," are now grown and eaten as a common food to the marvelous extent of over 30,000,000 bushels annually.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

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

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

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

Now, one Sunday, when I was waiting for my provisions, it so chanced that they did not arrive until very late in the morning I said to myself: "It is the fault of the high mass; on toward noon a heavy storm came on and I thought that the mule had been unable to set out because of the bad condition of the road. At last, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the sky having cleared and the mountain being all of a glitter with water and sunlight, I heard, amid the droppings from the leaves and the overflowing of the swollen brooks, the bells of the mule, as gay and brisk as a grand church chime on Easter day.

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There is an animal hospital at Lodepur, near Calcutta, where there are usually about a thousand animals under treatment—horses, oxen, mules, elephants, 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.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

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 distance of a hundred stadia, or eight Italian miles.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

There are some heavy old wedding rings at Kirk Braddan, in the Isle of Man, such as might be handy when the flustered bridegroom joggles the ring, leaning against the north wall are some 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.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

In the England of Elizabeth traces of the Middle Ages lingered everywhere. Only fifty years before the date of Shakespeare's marriage an Italian occupied the see of Worcester. Vile—general meted out punishments for "sowing discord betwixt neighbors, working on festival days, playing 'fool' in prayer time, and playing the fiddle on Low Sunday; and a man might be recommended for marrying in Advent."

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

"What is that?" asked Stephanie in a whisper. "A soul entering paradise, mistress!" answered I, making the sign of the cross.

When she had taken the provisions from the basket, Stephanie began to look curiously at me. "Eating a little her Sunday skirt, that might otherwise have become stained with mud, she entered the fold. She wished to see the corner where I slept, the pile of straw that was my bed, my sheepskin covering, my big case hung against the wall, my crook and my flintlock gun. All this amused her.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

At one time, a long, melancholy cry arose from the pond that sparkled below us and came rolling upward to our ears. At the same instant a beautiful shooting star glided over our heads in the same direction, as if by lamentation we heard were hearing a flash of light with it.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

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 eat.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

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 otherwise would be.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Potatoes should not be allowed to 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.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Potatoes keep best stored in a dry dark cellar.—Frances C. Kiner, in Indiana Farmer.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Sure Profit in Sheep. Hogs are probably the best paying animals to grow on the average farms, but in some respects sheep are preferable. This is especially true on upland farms that are too much worn or depleted of humus to produce staple crops in paying quantities. Such fields if fenced for sheep and converted into a pasture for them, will yield a greater

When the descending road hid her from sight it seemed to me that the stones rolling beneath the shoes of the mule were falling one by one upon my heart. I heard them a long, long time, and until the close of the day I was like one wrapped in a sweet slumber.

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