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The Lion That Went te te te Through the Mill. HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS.

By

I tried to convince Jack that it

would be the part of wisdom to wait

for daylight, but he refused to listen.

Jack was one of the best-hearted fel-

lowers in the world, but he possessed

Willie returned only too soon with

"Are you going to get that candle

I felt like answering, "Not if I can

help myself." but I withstood the

"It's the funniest candle I ever saw

think it must be made of marble.

"That's cause your hand jiggles so,

I bent a stern brow on the young

man. "Willie," said I, "is it possible

that you can make sport of the nervous

agitation brought on by the knowledge

of the danger through which you have

"Beg your pardon," said Willie hum-

Then I heard a sound that cheered

my drooning soul. The mill door

which Willie had closed-save us!-s0

that the lion could not get out, was

opened, and a feminine voice shrilled

"Jack Stevens, come right out of

there, and Willie, and you, too, Henry!

never heard of such foolishness!

"Look out, Mollie! Shut the floor,

julck! There he comes!" yelled Jack,

Slam! went the door, and a rapid

pattering of feet showed that my only

ally had deserted me. Then the hunt

It is a strange fact by nature that

the man who is the least interested in

pleasantly about, and the foolish

notion entered my brain that perhaps

children's imagination; therefore I re-

laxed my figilan' guard of the rear

and plunged carelessly ahead. As I

stooped to pass under one of the big

braces of the mill, a yell as of forty-

seven demented Sloux Indians assault-

ed my ear drums, and 1 was knocked

on the flat of my back in a twinkling.

"There he goes!" yelie! Jack. "Are

"Oh, no!" I answered, cheerfully,

was only a creation of the

through the echoing building with:

emarked Willie.

just passed?"

Come out, I say!"

Suctain-llon.

began.

in well-simulated fright.

the munitions of war, and we began

in the top of the chute. In an instant

the whole mass, feleased by the shock

of the bullet, slid down the chute with

a dull roar. Clouds of dust puffed out

from beneath us.

ed the conclusion.

liant thought came to me.

ion to his menagerie."

capturing a living pumi.

got him

et?

ble.

front on.

to the mill

muscle.

All that was left of the one-time | picion that she would enter a protest. fourishing Point-View gold-mining camp was a line of empty cabins, a vast and vacant mill, one Jack Ste vens, with his wife and two children, and myself.

It was lonely in the deserted camp, a lack of caution which was very irterribly so at times. The canon was theep and narrow, and the twilight fitating to more intelligent people. early in the afternon gathered round the dark spruces which lined the sides our preparations. of the creek. Yet the place had a slack and dreary grandeur of its own, lighted?" asked Jack impatiently. that held one in certan fascination. We five mortals were sore put to it temptation, and said instead: at times to find occupation which could take our minds from the fact that we were cut off from the rest of humanity. Every piece of necessary Match doesn't seem to have any effect work was elaborated and spun out on it." to the extreme limit. But of course it would eventually come to an end, and then we were obliged to invent some

One afternoon, as we ware busy constructing a small water-mill Jack stopped in his whittling and tossed the knife to his boy, saying:

"This thing wouldn't cut warm but ter. Run over to the mill, Willie, and give it a rub on the arl idstone. Saily, you go, too, and than the stone for your brother." The children trotted cheerfully off.

and were soon swallowed up in the cavernous mill, while Jack and I sat down to rest, watching the sunlight creep up the eastern canon wall. Suddenly shrick after shrick rang out from within the mill. Jack fairly flew, in that direction, grabbing up an ax as he ran. I made for the cabin to get the rifle

Something wrong with the chil dren!" I shouted to the astonished Mrs. Stevens, as I dashed into the house. I snatched up the rifle and rushed out again, followed by the frightened mother.

an occasion of this kind is always the Half-way to the mill we met little one who finds the quarry. This time Sally. She was almost out of her wits went by the rule-1 discovered the with fright. "What is it, dear? What is it?" ask-

We had poked around for about ed her mother, shaking her vigorously, from excitement. quarter of an hour, with the candle shadows fitting strangely and un-"Great big dog-tried to-tried to-

jump on us?" cried the child between gasps. That was enough for me. I knew

there were no dogs round, but several times lately we had heard the squailing of a mountain-floa close at hand, and had also seen the prints of his padded feet in the soft earth of the creek banks. We paid little attention to these signs, for the puma, generally speaking, is a cowardly brute, with but little stomach for attacking a strong foe, unless urged on by the pangs of hunger. Then, however, with bis great strength and agility, he becomes a very formidable antagonist

Nothing but a fractured skull and a since we caged him," said Jack, few dislocated vertebrae. 1 hope the cruppled himself. Twould he too had to spoll the fun right at the start."

you hurt, Henry?"

FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1906.

nearly pitchen head first down to that DIED LIKE A SACHEM, The last great death feast was held incarnation of fury below. I struck out vigorously to recover myself, and ON HIS FEET, IN WAR BONNET, in the flurfy managed to discharge the ARMED WITH WAR CLUB. rifle. The bullet smashed into the ord

Falling Day, Head of the Shipe Glan of the Senecas, Kept the Faith of His Frihers-Handed on & Tradition of Washington.

into our faces, covering us with a coat of grime. There came a squawk Chancey Abrams, sachem of the snipe clau of the Seneca Indians, died "Heoray!" said Jack. "Now we have recently on the Tonawanda reservaion and was buried with the rites of As there was about five tons of dire the tribe. Nis-Nya-Net, Falling Day, pressling down on the beast, I accept was his Indian name, and as Falling Eay he should be known in death, for After the jubliation of victory came he died a pagan. A map of educaa council of war. Should we leave out tion, well read, living, and dressing afvictim to die a prolonged death from ter the manner of the whites, he suffocation, or pull a board off and clung, as is right for a sachem, to the give him a more merciful end by bulgod of his fathers. Most of the Sen-While we were arguing a brilecas have listened to the missionaries of one tribe or another, but never "Why not take him alive?" said f. Falling Day, who died of a broken 'Old Bronson, up at Deadwood, would heart.

give twenty dollars for such an addi-Last month his wife died, and Falling Day wept himself into the grave. That caught Jack immediately. We He retired to his own house and heeded the money, for one thing, and mourned, and presently he took to then there was something novel in bis bed. It was a fortnight ago when that white man known to the indians We rushed down staifs and started as Grantwaka-"The Planters" a full to hunt up material for a cage. Formember of the tribe, went up to the tune favored us. We soon found a reservation on a visit. He heard that strong crate, in which machinery had Falling Day was sick and went to visbeen shinned that with a little chandit him. The other pagan Indians of ing served the purpose well. We put the tribe were squatted about the the open end of this over the mouth room, watching, and on a chair near of the hopper; then, working with a the bed were Falling Day's leggings. crowbar between the slats, we pried his bead bolt, his war club, his headthe top board off the hopper. dress, with the cagle feather at its A little round patch of yellow head crest, all the paraphernalia of a showed above the smooth surface of Snipe sachem. To the eyes of a Senthe dirt. We dug round it with sticks eca this showed two things. First, the until at last we had the whole head old chief expected death, and second, uncovered. At first we thought the he was going to die in the faith. For

brute was dead, but soon he opened when a chief of the Senecas dies he his eyes and gazed about him. faces it in war regalia and on his feet. His expression was meek and hum-It was Monday morning when the Indeed his experiences were white physician who had attended enough to break the proudest spirit. him instead of a medicine man, told It was impossible for him to move in the watchers that the end had come, the closely packed earth. His two oldest friends were waiting. Then we fell to work, and completed They clasped on his legs the leggings the excavation. When at last the of old time government broadcloth puma was free, he shook himself viwhich had been his father's; they gorously, walked into the cage and lay slipped his moccasins on his feet, his down. He paid no attention while we war bonnet on his head; about his moved the cage out and nailed the w st they slipped the belt with beads woven in the woof, and to ft they

Willie and Jack went out to bring hung his war club. So they put his Mrs. Stevens in. We had completely arms over their shoulders and lifted forgotten that the coating of dirt alhim to his feet. A weary while they tered our appearance remarkably. waited, for he was a long time dying; Therefore Jack didn't know what to but at last he drew a long breath and make of it when his wife, after casthis head fell on his breast. He had ing a glace upon him, gave one piercfaced death like a chleftain. ing shrick and shut herself up in the For a sachem, his life was a peace closet. It took some time for Jack to able one. He was just a farmer, a convince her that he was of a verity power among his people and a good

her husband, and not some strange, Indian. The traders said that he was new kind of Indian. Then she and honest and straight, and the mission Jack and Willie and Sally suarched inpeople admitted it reluctantly, for he rejected Christlants, -He was a Now I had watched the heast and grandson of Chief Blacksmith, who can testify that he never moved a saw Washington on behalf of the Sen-

We all stood round the cage, eens and to whom Washington promwondering and admiring. The puma lsed a perpetual reservation for the certainly was a fine animal. His body Senecas-a promise which stands out imong promises to the Indians in "He's been as quiet as a cow ever boy, used to sit on the knee of Black-"Dear me, isn't that strange!" said

in November, 1904, for Mrs. Harriet Maxwell Converse, a white woman and an adopted member of the tribe She also was of the Snipe cian. She had died a year before. If anything prevents the feast on the tenth day it is held one year after the death, be cause the soul comes back once i

year. On this occasion the food was di tributed among the mourners, and then Chester Lay, a head man of the Wolf clan and a friend of the deau spoke her eulogy, and the Senecas wept, for they are a people of soft hearts. Crow, the "preacher" of his tribe, expounded the doctrine of Ga-Nia-Delo, the Scneca prophet and teacher, and others who had known her followed in the Scheca tongue. At the end the Snipe clan gave resents to the runners, the chief mourners, the friends of the dead and the women who had prepared the feast. Something like this will be the

death feast of Falling Day, known to the whites as Chauncy Abrams, and to his own people as Nis-Nya-Nent, the sachem, and the faithful follower of the old ways. Then the Snipe women will meet and choose a man the council of men will approve him and there will be a new sachem .--New York Sun.

A STREET SIGN HINT.

How Minor and Multifold Things Carl Be Made Objects of Art.

street signs, can be made objects of art, however simple their character. , made use of. Any plan that will ac-Care may easily be had to give them good lettering. In the case of wayside guide-boards there is yet further opportunity to make them attractive in design. In Boston, when street signs stand detached from buildings, pleasant decorative effect is given by some simple wrought-iron scrollwork in the angle between board and post

seen bronze tablets with appropriate inscriptions, marking some historic building or commemorating some notable event. Certain patriotic orders, like the Sons of the Revolution, have made the placing of such tablets one of their duries. In various New England communities local historic societies mark notable sites in a similar way, perhaps at first with painted legends, to be replaced, when means permit, by inscriptions more enduring. This service might well be extended Street names often bear intimate reactions with local history, but for lack of record the circumstances of their designation are likely to be forgot-'tan-. Here, then, is a rich field of work for local societies, in placing in each street that bears a name of bistorical purport an inscription giving the facts of the case. Lincoln street, in Boston for instance, might now commonly be supposed to be named that it was kept. Falling Day, as a in honor of the great President. But a suitable inscription would recite mith and hear the tale of the visit to the fact that the name was given, on such a date in honor of Levi Lincoln. governor of the commonwealth, etc. On School street the inscription would be to the effect that the first public Latin school in America stood there. In such ways the streets of a town could be made a veritable book for the public, in which literally they that run might read. These tablets could be given attractive shape, as simple or as ornate as desired, and perhaps fashloned after some standard design, as street signs are. Or where the street bears the name of a person of note, the tablet might in clude a medallion portrait in low relief. The thoroughfare itself would thereby more fully serve the function of h commemorative monument. Inscriptions might at first be affixed in temporary shape, gradually to be reproduced in bronze, perhaps a certain number each year. Such a work would add greatly to the interest of a place. Particularly in the older parts of the country, as in New England, the historic character of which attracts tourists from other parts of the country in increasing numbers every year, it would be a remunerative outlay for a community to undertake the task as completely as possible.-From Sylvester Baxter's "Art



ing to cats and bran, and also get

anced, like corn fodder and corn

nubbins, which are never very good

cou should feed depends largely upon

the calf. I think a very good rule

equally by measure, then to every

hundred pounds of the mixture add

feeding too much after they get

used to it. You will get value re-

ceived in growth, provided they are

not scrub bred calves. In short, good

feed to good, well bred calves means

value received; good food to scrubs

means a light squeeze to get the

money back .-- C. D. Smead, in the

Latest Egg-Laying Contest.

The latest egg-laying contest is

that just concluded at the Kansas ex-

a male and six pullets. The methods

were those ordinarily employed, the

idea being to bring out comparative

results such as might be obtained by

an experienced poultryman. The

usual mixtures of grain and soft feed.

were given, also vegetable food, oyster

shells, grit and meat meal, but no

fresh meat, pepper, patent foods or

During the twelve months of the

contest the nea of White Leghorns

aid 885 eggs: the Rose Comb White

Leghorns laid 828, laving, however, a

winter than the single comb pen. The

American Reds Inid 820 eggs and

showed the best winter egg record.

The White Wyandottes Inid 779, the

Buff Wyandottes 764, Barred Plym-

Tribune Farmer.

other stimulants.

lings.

Dechalde for a lar

For San Jose Scale.

Many fruit growers know the Saa lose scale from sad experience. These and any others whose plants are af fected with this pest, should prepare at once to spray them with the lime sulphur preparation. If this work is postponed it may not be done at all. The formula recommended for use in this state is as follows:

Lime (unslacked), 30 pounds; suiphur (flour or flowers), 30 pounds; salt, 10 pounds; water, 100 gallans -Indianapolis News.

Loquid Manure.

When a faimer makes up his mind to post himself upon the value of manures, about the first thing he finds out is that the liquid portion of the manure is the most valuable. Upon finding this out the first thing to do is to device some ways or means in which this liquid manure can be saved and kept so that the greatest percentage of its high value may he complish this is good, and he quick find his land greatly improved in value .- Weekly Witness.

Fruit by Weight.

Hereafter bananas are to be sold wholesale by weight and all quotations will be given by the hundred pounds and the quality will be given by grades: Firsts, seconds, thirds, etc This is the only fair way to sell all products. Even small fruits could be put up in boxes holding approximately a given weight and quotations would then mean something. Where as as asis now the case, boxes of all kinds vary so much that quotations by the case or box gives no definite idea of the market. Then, too, laws could be made regulating these weights, the same as in the ase of other commodities.-National Fruit Grocer.

The Pig's Early Life. At one of the Canadian institut peaker, who had as his topic "Swine Breeding and Feeding, said, among lrty pounds,

they have been well nursed, they will weigh eighteen pounds each.

NUMBER 21.

NEW YORK'S LETTUCE SUPPLY.

A Winter Luxury Now Brought to Market by Carloads Daily.

"Car lots, solid trains, in fact, of a single kind of fruit or vegetable, are so common nowadays," satid a commission merchant, "that we don't think anything about them. And still as you say, such a thing as lettuce by the carload may seem interesting, anyway.

"I know, you run around the corner to the market and buy a head of lettuce; that's all you want, and you see there maybe, fifty or a hundred head or less-a little pile making just one item among innumerable other things some Pascel o'l meal. These calves -and it doesn't seem to you as if it were thin, as you say, in October, would take such an everlasting lot of hence were not in condition to start lettuce to supply all New York. in on foods that were not exactly bal-

"But this is a big town, lots of people in it, and we eat here now lots of lettuce in winter, and at this seacalf foods. The quantity of the grain sen receipts of Florida lettuce in carloads are common. There may be days when we don't get here more would be to mix onts and wheat bran than a couple of carloads, but recelpts of five, ten, fifteen, or more carloads of lettuce in a day are common, ten pounds of the linseed oil meat. and they run sometimes to forty cars. "Florida lettuce comes in tall,

Start in with this on a pint to each round baskets made of thin wide call twice a day. When they eat it well increase until you are feeding slats, rising diagonally from the bottwo cuarts twice a day to each calf. tom, so that they cross lattice wise, This, of course, should be varied as leaving openings for, wentilation, and the individuality of the calf would these tall baskets are built with a seem to require. If one is dainty, slight flare from the bottom to the care should be used in not overfeedtop, so that there may be ventilation ing it, yet with this class of grain all around them throughout the load food there is little danger of one's when they are stacked in a car.

"They pack from twenty-four to forty head of lettuce in a basket, accord ing to the size of the head, and you can put about 225 baskets into a car. So in a car running say thirty heads to the basket you would have approximately in the carload about 7000 heads of lettuce, and on a day when forty cars arrived the receipts here would be somewhere about 300,000 heads. There are single commission" merchants here in whose business the handling of one or two carloads periment station. The leading breeds of Florida lettuce in a day would be were represented each with a pen of nothing out of the usual.

"We begin to get Florida tettuce about the middle of December, and the supply from that state continues until April 1, sometimes until May, depending on the season. Then, as is the case with so many other vegetables and fruits, as the sun makes more and more nothern, we get letsice from points further and further north-from Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia-until we come to receive it from local and comparativlye local sources of supply, from Jersey, Long Island, western

larger proportion of their eggs in the and central New York. "From western New York we get lettuce as late as October and November, and then for our lettuce supply we begin to work south again, until we come once more in winter to nth Rocks 619, Light Brahmas 539. Florida. And so we have lettuce in The Plymouth Rocks were not fairly the market the year round.

The winter supply includes, be ling, while the other breeds offers that from Florida, Boston letwere pullets. The Brahmas were, as tuce, in the neighborhood of which usual, slow in developing, but contin- city lettuce has long been, as it still ued to lay well except in the spring. is, grown at this season under glass. Winter lettuce from Florida

Minor and multifold things like

proper proportions, an agreeable er a man adopts it, or puts it into op-color compatible with legibility and eration, just so n th sooner will be

In many parts of Boston are to be

other things, that "when pigs are rowed a common weight is t pounds (although we quite freque base them weigh fours h litter pigs will

and when they are four weeks old, it making a gain of 150 pounds in 28 days, or the sow producing an ave

indeed

"Evidently," I thought, "the brute has made his den in the mill, where there are so many nooks and crannie that he could stay a year without our being a whit the wiser, unless he chose to reveal himself."

By the time 1 had this reasoned on I was at the door of the building Where are you, Jack?" I called, for it was dark as pitch in there, and at first I could see nothing "Hero-by the first set of stamps

Got the gun?" 'Yes, indeed! What happened?"

"Willie says that he and Sally wert sharpening the knife, when they heard a noise and looking up, saw on the blacksmith's bench a-

"Great big yaller animal!" burst in Willie, "Most as big as a horse, And he beran to kind o' wriggle his nose at us an' holler, and Sally she screech ed an' I picked up the knife an' got ready for him. But he didn't like the noise that Sally made, I reckon, for fumped clean over the boiler, an he's in behind there somewhere now This little story without stops was effective.

"Weren't you scared Willie?" asked, rather in awe of the youngster "Well-kind o'," he admitted "But I was going to stay with him just the same.' "Protty andy boy, eh?" said Jack,

with fatherly pride. * "Well, I should say so! But what do you think it was, Jack-mountain-

"Sure." "What are you going to do?" "Dig him out," responded Jack promptly.

"Um!" said I.

"What's the matter? Ain't afraid are you? Not at all," I answered, "No-BO "Of course not. earpett The worst that he could hould I e to scatter me all over do wou To be sure, I should prefer the mill collected end, as It a more

What's you plan of campaign?" "Why, Willie will run up to the cabin and get some candles and my six-shooter, and then we'll drive him into a corner and plug him full of

holes. I whistled.

"Well," said Jack, "don't you approve of the idea?"

"Approve? Approve of chasing ull-grown puma through this mess of stamps and beams and truck by e-light? Why, I think it is nothng less than genius which suggests scheme. The only thing that ion't like is the idea of shooting him we get him cornered-or he gets ered, as the case may be hink it would be more sportsmanlike o take him by the tail and snap his

ad off." quit your nonsense!" said "We can handle him all right. "Ob. Willie, hustle up to the house get a handful of candles and evolver. See that every chamber is outed and fetch a box of cartridges Tell you ma that we've got to hunt of our lives on hand Skip

W, 892!" Away went Willie in great gies. It oms that he got the needful article ithout attracting his mother's atten-

"Come on! Come on!" howled Jack. 'Don't lie there talking!" And with that he and Willie tore after the ficeing beast.

The chase led up the rickety steps to the second floor of the mill. The llon made it in two jumps and Jack in four. I took it in a dignifict one step at a time, not being in so much of a hurry. The scene which presented Itself to my gaze as my head rose

shove the floor was a lively one. The big cat, crazy with fright, boundd round the place in great leaps, After him went Jack and Willie wild. y excited and without any thought of ssible consequences. All-myself inluded, as I found to my astonishment

were screeching and yelling their udest. The dust rose in stifling clouds from encath the hurrying feet. The llon

rambled up one side of the mill, and l'oped across the beams toward me. "Head him off! Head him off! shricked Jack. I let six bullets fly in the general

lirection of the animal before one could say "scat." I didn't hit him but the tountain of fire and noise caused him to change his mind.

He stopped midway between us, browing quick glaures first at one, then the other. He was a beautiful shot as he stood there, but the last shell had jammed in the gun, and I couldn't get it out to save me. As I tugged at the ejector Jack began to howl:

"Shoot! Shoot! You idlot! Why don't you shoot?" he waved his revolver over his head in a frenzy. 1 dropped my rifle and regarded him

Why said he, and pulled up to fire.

With a whoop of triumph Jack and I rushed to the chute. He was our cap-

chute, a mere box of wood, about four feet square, that led from the top floor of the mill to the stamp floor be neath us, was closed at its lower end by a hopper-shaped spout with an opening too small for anything larger than a house cat to crawl through. The upper part of the chute, that

> partially crushed ore, which had jammed instead of sliding down, as it should have done. We were ready at the doorway, in case the brute managed to crawl up the nearly perpen dicular sides. Thus his escape

cut off in every direction. We bent eagerly over the doorway and peered own through the dar ness at our victim. There he was, hi

eyes shining green in the candle-light, rowling and sputtering. As, rife in hand, I leaned to get a stiar riew. I least soy balance, an

"I should have thought Mrs. Stevens. that he would have raised ructions." At that moment, as if the words had

must have measured four feet.

convinced the animal that he was not acting a proper part, he sprang to his culation.

Willie and Sally ran behind their parents. I was too astonished to move and watched open-mouthed.

mad. He bit and tore at the cage with such speed and fury that he rolled it over the place, snarling, growling, coughing and roaring, until it seemed that all the uppleasant noise of the world had been let loose in the

mill.

with a farewell yell, the puma sprang of the mill.

"There goes our twenty dollars." said as soon as I was in a condition to speak.

that showed his disappointment, "and I don't believe he'll ever come back again, either." This was a true word He never did .- Youth's Companion.

TY.

almly. "Think a moment," said L 'What's that in your right hand?" He brought his hand down and look ed at it. Then, I am pleased to state, he looked exceedingly foolish. "Oh!

Before the hammer fell, though, the were cat had jumped-one last beautiful spring of at least forty feet, right down into the open door of an orechute that seemed to present a means

of escape. He landed fairly in the opening There was a scratching and flurry, and

then he slipped down to the floor be-

tive now, beyond peradventure, as the

we would take a slippery-elm club and hammer about two gallons of turkey dressing out of his cerebellum. Son men are chronic office-holders, and if there is a class of men more disgustportion above the door, was filled with ing it has never been called to our attention.-Odibolt (Ia.) Chronicle.

At Home. "Claude and Clarice are in a rible predicament."

beaubord produced

Washington. He has often repeated it to Planter as his grandfather, an Indian of the old school, told it in his grand, eloquent Indian speech:

"He was a tall man and strong feet with a yell that stopped our cir with the look of a chief. He stood before us. His heart was good and Jack, the hitherto unterrified, grabhis words were straight. And he ed his wife and jumped backward. said:

"'You and your people shall have these lands of the white man forever. None shall take them from you unless The puma went ramping, tearing he conquers the white man. As long as the waters run and the beavers build, as long as the leaves fall and the eagle files, as long as the grass grows and the rabbit runs, so long shail these lands belong to the Sene

CHH." " When he was young Falling Day The cage was fairly strong, but it went to a mission school and was edwas never intended to hold such a ucated. He resisted conversion, but compound of active volcano and concentrated tornado as now raged in its the learning he kept, and he was fond midst. There came a sharp crackling; of reading, especially history. He could write an intelligent and intersome slats flew across the floor; then

esting letter, and though he had an over the heads of Jack and his family Indian's reserve, he talked delightand vanished through the open door fully when the shell was broken. In later years he became sachem of the Snipe clan by election of the women. for woman suffrage prevalls among the Senecas to a degree which would

"Yes," piped up Willie, in a tone delight Susan B. Anthony. The women elect the sachem. It is true that the council of men has the right of veto and can force the women to make a second choice, but rarely does. Falling Day was buried yesterday

No news came out of the reservation A New Poet. We take pleasure in announcing about it, but it must have been a simple ceremony, because the ceremonial that D. M. Clark of Angelus is now of a Seneca death is not at the grave, regularly on the staff of the Carolina but at the death feast, ten days later Citizen, occupying the chair of poet The chief is laid away in his war re-Mr. Clark will furnish at least galia and with very little ceremony. one original production weekly. We A hole is drilled in the grave from present this week "November Ninethe body to the surface, for souls de teen Four," a pathetic bit of verse,

strange things sometimes, and the which the author has dedicated to soul of the dead may wish to revisit the memory of a lady. In the order the body. named we will publish the following

verses by Mr. Clark: "Friendship," The great ceremonial observance s the "Adla-Kow-Ha" on the tenth "In Good Old Summer Time," and day after death. For those ten days "Choosing One of Two," These will the soul is hovering about the earth, be followed by others, and as spring lingering near its old Launts, watchapproaches we think we can promise ing everything, listening to everyour readers some choice sentimental thing. But on the tenth day it as productions from the pen of our

bright young friend.-Cheraw Citizen.

A Disgusted Editor.

clan will go to every part of the reservation, inviting the people of the If we had a son and he were ever Wolf, the Deer, the Turtle, the Heron. to acquire the office seeking habit we would borrow a large-size pair of hobnall boots and proceed to kick to frazzles the seat of his Sunday pantaloons. And if that didn't cure him

eaten out as their mothers beat it-

n wooden mortara.

day "How is that?" "They paid so much for their

my outfit that they can't -Louisville Courier-Journal,

teries to the

in the Street" in the Century. QUAINT AN DCURIOUS

The old style sharp pointed shoe of

Spanish origin has nearly disappeared in Mexico, having been replaced by the American lasts.

The cabinet makers of France are artists, but they keep reproducing, year after year, the styles which their forefathers have made for centuries.

There is a compulsory Character League in England, the business of which is to urge on Parliament the nassage of a bill making it compulsory for all employers to give a written

character to their employes when leaving. A prisoner accused in an English court of burgiary presented to the judge a written defense when he was parts, and in the feast the tribe bids

placed on trial. It began: "I hope and it farewell. For two or three days trust these few lines will find you efore this feast runners of the Snipe quite well." He got three years penal servitude.

he Beaver and the Hawk. They will Mexican girls are somtimes curious ly wooed. Their lovers walk up and user ble in the Long House of the down on the opposite side of the Snipe people. Everything will be street for hours staring at their winione according to ancient ceremonial. dows. If the young lady is agreeable The women will enter from one door, the men from another. They will cat corn bread whereof the meal is she appears at the window after a few days, and they soon became acquaint ed.

For although the Senecas live in One of the oddities of our nomen modern fashion, they go back to the old customs at their ceremonial clature is that the combination of met als known as German silver co no silver in its composition, and is of fcasts. The people wear sny bits of the old dress which they own, and Chinese and not of German origin women of the clan work all the says the American Machinist. first introduced into Europe by the before with the pestles. The Germans, and for some time it was not nortars are hollowed from the trunks generally known that they had sim-ply borrowed it from the Chinese. if trees. The bread of meal and boiled up in kettles.

baked over the fire. They make, too, haked over the fire. They make, too, a soup of meni and beans. All this is ready when the guests arrive and is ready when the guests arrive and Dr. Laurence I. Flick, an expert on a to be held

age of five and a half pounds per day So that you see the sow should be a milker and be fed with an eye to milk production. The young pigs will sometimes commence to eat at two weeks old, but usually about four If you have only a limited supply of milk to feed them, it is a good plan to set a shallow trough where the sow can't get at it, and the young pigs can, and feed them milk, or they will do very well on scalded shorts mixed with a thin slop; they will in this way gradually learn to be selfdependent."-Weekly Witness.

Practical Poultry Points

If you should meet with the misfor tune of having the combs frozen, use upon the frostbitten part the follow ing preparation: Sweet oil, one teaspoonful; turpentine, one teaspoon ful

It is very necessary that the hena should be supplied with grit, as this is really their teeth. Throw gravel, oyster shells and old broken white dishes where they can get it. Pure water should be available at

all times: cold water in summer and warm water in winter. Do not neglect this. A large percentage of the egg is composed of liquid.

Give a supply of green food dailycabbage, pulped turnips, apples, beets and lettuce. Table scraps of all kinds can be used to advantage when they are not too salty. Avoid using pepper or peppers except on a very cold day.

Egg breaking is sometimes caused by the lask of oyster shell. If you have not used this you do not know its value. The last egg of summer is good, but the first egg of

winter sounds more to the point. Atter the moulting season feed for egg production .- Farmers' Home Journal

Unthrifty Calves.

and independent figure, with a charac A reader, Frederickton, Ohio: ter of his own, who became the sub-Please advise me what to do for my calves. I do not consider them sick y ct of many anecdotes, says the Lonion Globe. but they are not doing well. When I The dustman most famous in his way ought them last Octover they were is probably he who paid so happy i very thin in flesh and had been .. uncompliment to the Duchess of Devon ning on very short pasture. From shire of a by-goue day, who was s October till December they had fair famous for her beauty. As she was pasture, and since then have been fed stepping out of her carriage one day clover and timothy hay, mixed, once a a dustman who was standing by, and day, and nice, bright corn fodder once who happened to enjoy his pipe, caugh a day, also one and a half pecks of nubbins, given at two feeds each sight of her, and with the readlest wit and happiest inspiration at once ex-They are salted once a week, day. claimed, "Love and bless you, my lady, have access to good water and are warmly housed at night. They have let me light my pipe at your eyes!" The duchess is said to have been so access to a wheat straw stack, but I much pleased with this unlooked-for never see them eating it. Their compliment that more than once afterpings seem normal, but they are ward she checked the flow of admira not thriving. The backbone of one f them is almost sharp enough to tion which was her constant tribute hurt the hand when rubbing it. The hide is not tight to the backbone, as with the remark, "Oh! after the dus man's compliment all others are in sloid."

have noticed would sometimes he case when cattle were not doing well. They are last April and May calves. I have bran and cats. Would they be a better feed for them than the cora? If so, how much should I feed? mdition

Your feed under ordinary co would keep them thriving fairly well, et, with the exception of the clover by got in the hay, none of

up sometimes to \$6 a basket; it has tive showing would have been better.-Indianapolis News.

side by crossing the fence wires low

was driving the team to water, fol

ter, having forgotten about the wires

that lay in the way. While down in a

hollow out of sight of the fence in

either direction the cogitative horse

suddenly remembered that those wires

were probably lying in the same posi-

tion they were the day before. Toss

ing up his head with a disgruntled

snort, he turned and trudged back

around the field. That was a case of

reason. From cold facts and proposi-

tion retained in his memory and not

excited by any new perceptions, he

reflectively reasoned out that he'd

have to make a detour sooner or later.

and he might as well start now."

The Duchess and the Dustman.

Before municipal dust carts came in-

to being, the dustman was a familiar

Ressuring

Patient-It's exceedingly

Doctor-Oh, don't worry; it

me out all right .- Philade

this morning?

trouble with H.

.edger.

Doctor-Well, how does the eye feel

tor. I'm afraid I'm going to have

Kansas City Times.

An Observant Horse. Another champion of the reasoning

e i be

rolo

sold as low as 75 cents, the prise de pending largely on the supply, which in turn may depend largely on the weather. They might have continued power of animals has come forward warm weather in Florida, which with a special instance. A retired would make great quantities of the farmer living in Kansas City says that lettuce plants head up all at once, all he once had a farm horse that unto be rushed together to market.

"They might have around Boston a foubtedly possessed reasoning faculties. "This horse," he says, "was once season of continued mild weather in which the growth of the plants could injured by barbed wire, and he bad a wholesome dread of barbwire ever not be retarded by raising the glass, with the result that the bulk of that after. He could not be induced to lettuce would come in not distributed step across a wire lying on the ground. One day, when this horse was grazing along, but within a comparatively in the pasture, I started with another short time. But commonly the wholesale price of winter Florida tettuce in team to water them at a pond. To reach this bond I went through a gate this market ranges between \$1.25 and into a field, going out on the other \$5.50 a basket, depending on the quality as well as the stock on hand. "Winter lettuce, with improved faered to the ground and fastened. The horse in the pasture, seeing that I cilities for transportation, is now, like so many other like products, brought to this market in far greater lowed until he came to the place quantities than formerly, but the dewhere I croased the wires. He refused to do it and went back and mand keeps pace with the supply."around the field. The next day he New York Sun. followed the team again going to wa

English in the Mountains. Last summer some persons from the North were spending a month in

the mountains of West Virginia in a

log cabin on the mountainside. One

morning as they sat on the porch ad-

miring the view, r little mountain girl

in short blue calico dress, and bright

"Howdy!" she said. "Mammy wants

"A what?" the Northerners asked,

"A poke of anapples," sissy repeat

ed. Then evidently overcome with

shyness, she darted through the un-

derbrush before the newcomers could

decide whether or not they wanted a

The expression got into the systems

of the visitors until curiosity made

one of them take her way to the little

"I will take a poke of snapples.

please," she said, fearing all the while

the mountain woman would laugh in

her face or think her an escaped lun

But very gravely the woman dis

peared, and soon returned, handlus

the caller a bag of string beans. The

beaus, which snap in the fingers, are

called "snapples" by the mountain

eers; and "poke" which is a good old

word for bag that has survived from

early English settlers .-- Youth's Com-

Big North Carolina Poplar.

Last week up in the mountainous part of Eik township Molt Jones, who is in the logging business, cut a large yellow poplar a week or so ago and from it he got fifteen cuts. Ten dr

the cuts were 13 feet long, four 14 feet long and one was 10 feet

The butt cut was 6 feet in dias

The butt cut cut at the little end wn and the top cut at the little end wn 30 inshes in diameter. The tree wi make more than 5000 feet of lumbe --Wilkesbore Chronicie.

The letters in the alphabets of th interest nations vary in number.

the Shakespearian English

to know if you-all don't want a poke

nink sunbonnet bounced

of anapples this mohning."

side of the cabin.

in amazement.

poke of snapples."

farmhouse.

atle.

round the