Guided by Providence. A TRUE STORY.

By James M. Martin.

" 'No-

"Did I ever tell you of my trip to the silver mining districts of Colorado?" queried my friend, Captain Danford, as we slowly made our way along the rough country roads of the Pennsylvania oil fields one afternoon in the latter part of March, 1889.

"No, you never gave me that pleasure, captain," I answered, glad of the opportunity to listen to any incident he might choose to relate, for the captain was a capital story teller, and anything he might have in the way of personal reminiscences would greatly relieve the monotony of travelling through the interminable succession of mud holes that rendered it impossible to drive faster than a walk.

"Well," he began, "in my younger days I cannot say that I was much of believer in what theologians are pleased to call 'special providences.' It takes years and experience to bring eldent I am about to relate has changed my views on that question, if not fully confirmed me in the doctrine.

"In 187-, I was interested with other gentlemen of F-, who had knew what to do with, in a Colorado silver mine; one of those far-away-from-home enterprise that require the putting in of more 'silver bricks' than proved to be the case in this instance.

"For a time reports from our suthe position, were very assuring. Specimens of the ore from 'our own' every shareholder, with certificates of assay pasted on their glittering surfaces, giving assurance of their fabulous wealth stored away in the rough, and we flattered ourselves that we had, in camp phrase, 'struck it rich.' Stimulated by these rose-colored hopes, we paid our assessments with the spirit of cheerful givers, but as time passed and the days came when our investments should begin to yield a return in the coveted white metal, the enthusiasm of our superintendent began to correspondingly wane, and clouds of disappointment to gather on our hitherto bright horizon of financial pros-

"Months passed in waiting, hoping against hope. Letters from the superintendent came at greater intervals, each tinged with a deeper dye of doubt, and containing suggestions of possible further assessment as necessary for more extended developments, or else utter abade ent. In a spirit of desperation to know the truth, my associates conclude

vest their extra assessments ing one of our number to the field of eration to make a personal examination. True, this was very much on the principle of 'locking the stable after the horse was stolen,' but nevertheless it seemed the hest to do, and I was selected to make the pilgrimage. "My trip was uneventful until

assed or neared, the Colorado line. That is, it was of the usual railway order, passengers getting on and off frequent stations and the usual bustle of the ra 'vay train, door slammings, 'All aboard,' etc., but after we passed beyond the eastern and mor densely settled portions of Kansas, stations became fewer and passengers erson and myself the sole occupants of the car.

"My fellow-traveler was a young man, scarcely out of his teens, bearing the inevitable stamp of the boyjust-out-from-home, and that home one that sheltered its young close about the hearth-stone. For a time we sat apart, each gazing out of the windows at the monotonous and uninhabited plains covered with their dust begrimed growth of wild sage, and brown buffalo grass. But 'two is company,' you know, and as the day wore on, and the scenery became more uninteresting, my companion in travel served, aside from a small traveler's satchel, he carried a guitar encased in a green bag. As he drew near I moved over in my seat, by my act indicating a willingness for his closer

"Very monotonous country,' he remarked, as he accepted the proffered

"Yea,' I replied, 'we are now cross ing the "Great American Desert" of my school days' geography.' Well, it deserves that name yet

but it is not so-called in the books of credulous smile.

"'No; modern geographers have expunged it from their maps, I believe since the railway companies have acquired by grace of Congress, an interest in this arid region,' I facetiously answered, coughing from the irritat

ing effects of the alkali dust that fil tered through every crack and crevice of the coach. "Doubtless they think in time irri gation will remedy matters, and make

paradise of this now desert country my companion replied, hopefully, 'and sographers do not wish to be be hind these more venturesome railway

"Yes, water should make a marve ous change, I admit, but I fear the homesteader and new settler will bediscouraged waiting for the foun tains, and how irrigation is to be a ses without these in great abunace is a problem yet to be solved, answered, 'But changing the au ct, you are from the East, I believe

"'Yes, sir. From New York state.
"'Ahl what part, please?' Near Rochester. "I am from just south of that, in

en at home. Going far West?" connot say-I may, and I may a far-away look in his eyes, 'my at destination is Denver, then

"'On business?' I inquired, with Yankee persistency.

-not exactly, he answered

with some hesitancy. "Just out to see the country. One doesn't know how big t is until he starts to travel over it, replied, determined to draw him out, as my curiosity was becoming aroused.

"'No, it's neither business nor sightsceing. I am seeking a lost brother! "Tell me about it, please, I may be of use to you in your search. At least, if I can be, I will, said I, my sympathies being at once enlisted.

"Well, it, is not a long story,' the young man began. 'Brother Will left home about five years ago. He was five years my senior and I am just twenty-one. He had a burning desire to come west and grow up with the country. Mother did not want him to come, but he was headstrong and restthe skeptic to such faith, but the in- less, disliked restraint and a little wild; that is, neighbors said so, after he was gone, but mother didn't think so. He was her pride-I was her

baby. I can remember how he used to coax and plead for her consent to made more out of oil than they well his going. Day after day, on every occasion possible, he would broach the subject, but mother could not bring her mind to the point of conceding to his wishes. Mother did every thing ever are taken out. At least, such possible to make home attractive to us; provided all kinds of sames; dominos, checkers and chess and when, perintendent on the ground, who, by time permitted would join us in a

the way, had been highly recommend- game. She was an excellent musician ed to us as thoroughly competent for Will could play the violin quite well, while I could thumb a guitar indifferently and together we would often graced the counters and office desks of sing and play. Thus many of our evening hours were spent pleasantly. But, still Will was destless. The spirit of the rover possessed him, and he onged to be out in the wild world. "'Will and I occupied the same

room, and one morning I awoke to find his bed empty, and on further inspection his clothing gone. I shall never forget the expression of anguish n mother's face when she first learned of his going. Her grief seemed to be too great to admit of tears. Of course we made every effort to learn of his whereabouts, but weeks passed and no tidings came. At length a letter came addressed in his well-known hand, postmarked Omaha. It told of his gong; his trip to Chicago; thence to Omaha, and was filled with apologies for the manner of his leaving, saying that he knew mother would never give her consent, and that was the only way he could ever get to see the

great west; concluding with the declaration that he was about to to party for a trip further

wounded spirits. Her son, her pride, "Never mind apologizing, young road days was the last line she ever received from him and soon again she lapsed into her moods of despondent watching and waiting.

"'At the time of my brother's leaving, I was so young my mother could not endure the thought of sending me to search for him. Often I would suggest to her that I was willing to make the attempt, but, much as she desired his return, she withheld her consent.

"'At last, wearled with anxious care

and waiting, she reluctantly yielded o my suggestions that I should make tour of the West in the hope that ome trace might be found; some clue discovered, that would unravel the mystery of brother's long silence that was clouding our home. So here 1 am, going up and down the country, and in and out of cities - towns and villages, searching, as it were, every nook and corner, and listening to every voice in the hope that, somewhere or

somehow, I may find him." "'How long have you been in the West on this errand?' I inquired, deeply interested in the young man's story

'Six months,' he replied, 'and in that time I have visited every city of any pretension in Nebraska and Kansas; I am now on my way to Denver tinue my search further westward. "'And have you as yet discovered

no clue; nothing to give you en-"Nothing, the lapse of time seen

to have erased all traces, if any existed. My only hope is to meet him face to face, or in some city directory or hotel register, to come upon his name Several times I have found the name, but as often have been disappointed. 'I fear you have taken upon you life-task, my boy. Your brother night be within a stone's cast of you, and yet you be ignorant of his pres-

I realize the truth of what you ay, but I know of no other course to pursue,' he replied with a tinge of sadness.

"Well, I shall be glad to render ou any assistance I can. You certainly are entitled to that, at least, by all who know your mission."

"Thank you, sir,' he answered, the incerity of his-words being manifest in his look and tone. 'May I be so old as to ask how far west you are going?" he continued, inquiringly.

'Certainly, to -, in the western part of the State. Quite a distance yet by rail, and then a long overland stage ride."

"I think I shall stop and look about Denver,' he replied, 'but you almost seem a neighbor to us at home queer isn't it? And I dislike to lose you

newmade friend kept close to me, stopping at the same hotel and there we met daily. I remained in the city the greater part of a week, and whe the morning of the day of my departure arrived I bade my young companion good-bye; wished him success his search (though I confess I had little hope), and took a bus for my depot. I arrived at the depot some M-teen or twenty minutes before my train time, and having nothing special

ing the arriving busses and carriages, and their alighting occupants. Just as the porters were calling 'All aboard for Colorado Springs, Pueblo and intervening points,' a carriage dashed up to the depot, and to my astonishment, my young companion, satchel and green bag in hand, who alighted, and rapidly approaching me, said: '1 have concluded to go with you, as far as Pueblo, I intended going there at any rate, you know, if not successful here. I can run down there and come back here later."

'All right, my boy,' I replied, 'you are the judge in this matter, and I shall be glad of your company. But hurry up, or you will miss the train!

"It required but a moment for him

to secure a ticket, and we were soon in the carriage speeding southward. At Pueblo I remained over but a single day, as I was now desirous to hasten on my journey. My friend kept close to me, and accompanied me to the depot. He had said nothing of going further, but I observed he had his satchel and guitar with him. Ar riving at the depot, I found my train ready to pull out, and turning to him, I feelingly bade him good-bye, and again wishing him success, entered the car and took a seat on the side next the platform. A tap on the window drew my attention and looking out. I saw the young man standing close to the car, indicating a desire to further speak with me. I threw up the win dow. His chin quivered and ten

were in his eyes as he spoke. "'Captain, I can't stay here. I feel I must go with you. I want to visit the mining camps. Brother Will may be there, and now that I have com pany, I think I should go.

"Unable to take thought or time for counsel, as the train was beginning to move, I could only say, 'Jump aboard! You have no time to lose,' and in an instant he was in the seat at my side. Qur journey to Gunnison was with-

out inclient. Arriving there we at once transferred to the stage. The coach was one of those stoutly constructed vehicles that in earlier days was used on the overland routes on the plains, but which, having been superseded by the railway, now found its home in the more remote mountain regions, where the railways had not yet penetrated.

"The boot and top were packed with baggage and freight for the mining camps, while within were at least a dozen passengers, beside myself and companion, bound for the interior, a returning missionary and the workmen began digging his wife being of the party. All day long we wended our way through the mountain passes, sometimes climbing up long and tortuous ascents, then again descending into the valleys or swinging around some lofty projecting mountain spur, from which dizzy heights we could look down hundreds of feet into the narrow gorges.

"'I observe you have a musical instrument of some description

man,' said another, who evidently was

a genuine Westerner. 'We are not

accustomed to much of art in mu-

sic out this way, and are willing to

take with thanks the best you can

"This rough, but hearty invitation

was seconded by all the passengers,

and the young man rejuctantly remov-

ing the green cover, first tuned his in-

strument, then began to play. Not

withstanding the jurching of the coach

as it slowly toiled up the mountain

way, he exhibited a rare command of

the instrument. By the time the twi

light had deepened, and objects with-

out the coach were scarcely discerni-

ble, except as reflected by the lights

"People who play the guitar usual-

"'My brother and I used to sing a

great deal before he came West, but

since then I have neglected my prac-

tice. Somehow, since brother's gone.

Mother cannot endure the old songs,

"Then you have a brother in the

'Yes, somewhere, madam,' the

West?' inquired the missionary's wife,

young man answered, but where I

know not, I am searching for him now

and I hope that somewhere among

these mountains I may find him and

again bring joy to my mother's heart."

ionary's wife. 'Tis a wild and rug-

ged country, and, alas! is too often the

making of wild and forgetful boys,

never stand in the way of finding the

lost one. A good old song of the good

old home away back in the good old

East! I was there once myself,' the

Westerner insisted, with a softness in

"'I will sing a song brother and I

used to sing while mother accompan-

led on the piano, back in the old

home in York State,' said the young

man, returning to his instrument.

Then in a clear tenor he began to sing

the old familiar so g, "There's a light

in the window for you.' The stage

was moving slowly, swinging from side

to side, as the horses tolled up the

slope. The lamp in the bracket in the

front end of the coach had been light-

ed, but revealed by its dim light only

indifferently the faces of the passen-

gers. Outside all was darkness now.

except here and there where the camp-

fires of the prospectors and minera fickering, showed the presence of

these resolute adventurers of the Colo-

rado mountains. The first stanza of

he song was finished and the second

half sung, when our attention was at-

tracted by some one clinging to the

close to the glass in the door,
"'Hello, George! Is that you?' came

voice, clear and distinct from the

his eyes; an instant later the guitar

lay on the floor of the coach and he

vas on his feet tugging vigorously at

claimed, as the driver descended from his seat, and swung open the door,

ide of the coach and pressing his face

careless of their mother's counsels."

"'Well, give us a song!

'Heaven help you!' replied the mis-

and I have 'most forgotten them.'

suggestively.

his voice.

ly can sing,' suggested the Westerner.

of the camp fires along the wayside.

Won't you give us a song?'

give; so, go ahead!"

George, I knew I couldn't be mistaken, came back 'he answer out of the tloom, and a moment later we, on the inside, saw in the dim light that shone from our lamp through the open door the two brothers in each other's em-

"'Hand me down my satchel! driver. won't go any further, tonight! Oh! I mustn't forget my guitar. Please hand it to me! Good-bye, Captain. Thank you all for your kindness. Good-bye, all. I've found Will at last Good-bye!'

"The door came to with a bang. The driver clambered up to his seat. The coach lumbered on up the mountain side, and as I narrated to the surprised passengers the story of this brother's long search for the missing one, eyes were moist, and I could not but feel that in it was the guiding hand of that kind Providence which watches over even the falling of a sparrow."-Presbyterian Banner.

JOHN CHINAMAN'S HOUSE.

Must Be Built at a Special Time and

in a Special Way. When a Chinaman has decided to build himself a house the first person he consults is not an architect, but

This individual examines the site and marks the exact spot for the front door. In China front doors must never face due south, though a partly southern aspect is highly desirable. Only, the houses of the emperor and of high governing officials may front due

The wizard, or poemancer next pre scribes the exact size of the front door. An inch too much or too little might have disastrous consequences. A screen of wood or of bricks must be erected about three yards in front of the door. This is to keep out any evil breath. No human breath, nor

malaria, nor bad odors; but some mysterious and fatal something which is only to be kept out by that screen. The wizard next locates the spot for the kitchen fireplace. This also must not face south, because the south represents fire; and the kitchen fire and the south fire, working to

gether, would be so powerful that the use would just naturally burn up. Having settled the question place, the wizard figures out a time when work may be beginn with some degree of safety. For instance, if the earth god should be at home when might stick a spade into his a cust cranium and then there would be the devil to pay. The family livin that house would die out.

The would-be builder must also out whether it is a year when h with safety begin anything. lots of these unlucky must not be man

auspicious moments for starting his

house are finally reduced to a pretty

But that isn't all. The lucky day's

the whole family must next be fig

.d out, compared with John's own

yellow road days and the result boiled

down. The proper moment for put

ting the front door in place, for build-

ing the kitchen fireplace and so on

are then decided on, and, after wait

ing perhaps several months for the

auspicious day to arrive, John cau al

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

More than 3,000,000 persons are at

Three of the best six selling novels

Milan has decided that at every

street crossing eight signs of brass

etters shall be inserted in the pave

In the British Museum are books

written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles,

ivory, lead, iron, copper, sheepskin,

In Stuttgart and some other South

German cities fishes are imported

by the carload under municipal super

rision and sold at low prices for the

It was said that controversy over Es

says and Reviews in England a gen

eration ago lengthened the lives of

many country curates who otherwise

would have perished of intellectual

The indications are that the record

of shipments of narcissus, or "sacred

Chinese lily" buibs, for the United

States will be exceeded this year

Fifty tons went out of Amoy in one

vessel bound for the United States,

and the next steamer for the Pacific

The longest bridge in the world i

that crossing the Danube at Czerna

voda with a length of 12,705 feet; fol

lowed next by the Galveston bay

bridge, in Texas, 11,197 feet. The

spring, in Scotland, ranks eighth and

A curious idea was that of Coun

Hoym, a German of the early 18th

century, who collected the rarest of

could not find, he nodded good day

to his servant, left breakfast and sho

himself. He had his book plate

stamped in gold on the outside of the

It was recently discovered that

number of pictures of J. M. Turner

tury in the basement of the Nation Gallery, in London. They have been

had been stored away for Lalf

books, until one morning, when

cover.

med, at the driver descended from resurrected and placed on exhibition seat, and awang open the door, and some of them are finer than an old Will! Where are you? he consed springing to the ground. Here John Ruskin so raved over.

of searching for others which

Firth or Forth bridge, near Queen

took a similar shipment.

the Brooklyn bridge ninth.

published last year were written by

atives of Hoosierland.

wood and palm leaves.

benefit of the poor.

ment.

last begin work.-New York Sun.

limited number.



Scours in Calves. ft is said that if any of the calves

are troubled with scours that a little blood meal in the feed each day will soon stop it.

Sheep for Hilly Land.

If your farm is hilly, pick out a kind of sheep that are light of foot and can climb the steeps well. Heavier and less nimble sheep will do for level land. And be sure to look well to the water supply.

Where the Food Goes.

It may be said i ngeneral that all ows utilize the feed which they cat over and above that required to maintain the functions of life for one or two purposes-the production of milk, or for the increases in live weight.

Alfalfa Suggestions.

Don't let it get into your head that rou can get a good stand of alfalfa on a poor soil. It should only be sown on land that has been thoroughly prepared for it. If it has been impossible for you to make a success of it, get the land into the best possible shape, manure it wel, and try again,-New York Witness.

Importance of Shelling Corn.

The shelling of seed corn though seemingly a small matter, is o fmuch mportance in determining the size of he crop to be harvested says Farming. No matter how carefully selected most seed ears contain a few thick kernels at the butt end and few very small kernels at the tip end. These should be removed and discard ed, planting only the well-developed ernels of uniform size and shape.

Sowing Tomato Seed

Sow tomato seed in the house the last of February, to be sure of early tomato plants. A grocery box seven or eight inches deep will do to sow the seed in. Fill the box full of good rich soil. If the box is not full, the seedlings will be spindling. Select a good ariety for earliness and of uniform

Turning Vetegable Tops.

Certain agricultural papers are ad-

vocating that all vegetable tops be

thrown on the ground and plowed un-

ler whenever convenient; the potato

plant is especially recommended for

this treatment, for the potash contain-

d in the plant. While there is some

advantage to be gained in the method

suggested, especially with the potato

plant, the main advantage of the plan

soil and the plan is all right so far as

the tops of vegetables which the farm

animals will not consume are con-

cerned, but with any vegetable tops

that can be consumed by any of the

form of manure, to say nothing of the

value to the animals in at least fur-

nishing variety. The waste of vege-

table tops on the farm constitutes one

of the leaks which ought to be stopped.

There is not a vegetable top but what

can be turned into a fertilizer, and at

little or no cost, if one will but intelli-

gently seek out the way to do it to the

Selecting Eggs for Hatching.

its bulletins, says that care should be

exercised in selecting eggs for hatch-

ing. Eggs for this purpose should be

of uniform shape and size and thick-

ness of shell. Rough-shelled, dirty and

mo'tled eggs with thin shells should

be excluded. There is some doubt as

to the advisability of setting small

eggs. While it is possible that they

may be as fertile and produce as many

chicks as larger eggs, it is probable

a tendency to lay small eggs, and the

small eggs should, therefore, be avoid-

ed for hatching. Eggs which are over

five days old should not be used. Every

egg should be carefully dated when

taken from the nest to avoid error on

this point. While good hatches have

been secured from eggs that were three

weeks old when placed in the incu-

bator, as a rule, they cannot be ex-

pected to hatch well after they are ten

To Kill Smut.

As a result of investigations made by

the Department of Agriculture, a for-

mula has been recommended for treat-

ing seed oats for smut, which, it is

claimed, is very beneficial, simple and

inexpensive. The method is to sprin-

kie the seed oats with a solution of for-

malin of the strength of one pound

of formalin to fifty gallons of water,

until nearly moist enough to pack in the hand, when it should be shoveled

three hours the oats are ready to sow,

or may be spread out and dried and

to a gas, and the reason for covering

ed between the chaff and the grain,

is about one and a half cents per bush-

Care of Cows When Dry.

days old.

The Connecticut station, in one of

b st advantage.

the amount of humus added to the

terest, as well as useful, to every reader who keeps one or more cows: I want to say a few words as to the care of cows when dry. I never have had a case of milk fever, garget or abortion, which is fortunate, to say

When the cows finally go dry, I take off all grain ration and, if in summer let them depend on pasture, if it is sufficient to keep them in good condition. If not, add some hay that will suppy what pasture lacks, until the month before they are fresh, then I begin to give a handful of oil meal once a day, and as the time gets neargive hay and a handful of oil meal and a little bran until the freshening time. I give at least a pound of oil meal and two pounds of bran per day, and they are ready to begin operations all right without caked udders, and by the time the milk is good put them on full ration. There might be better ways, but this is the best I

Why Plowing Kills the Bugs. On most soils fall plowing gives best results for many reasons. It lays the ground open to the action of the elements, rendering fertility available, loosening and fining the soil, and destroying insects and vermin by exposing them to frost action over winter. Another great advantage is that it enables the farmer to sow his grain much earlier than he otherwise could if he had to do his plowing in the spring; for at the first thawing, before plowing is possible, he could sow his wheat and it will do very well in quite cold weather. Besides, if it should be a bug year he gains on them by early planting and the grain is out of the way before the chinch bug be-

comes numerous says Farming. The depth of plowing is not of much importance if care is taken to produce a firm seed bed with the surface three inches, well pulverized and finely pre-The harrow can not be used too much for surface fitting for this crop. The roller is a dangerous implement except on light, sandy soils. If used on heavy lands it should generally procede sowing and at least one har-On fall-plowed lands ne spring c and

isking, with ory results. Plowing mitted when the wheat ows corn or some clean-cultivated crop, but on grass lands or where weeds or other growths are prevalent inches turning under all green growth, then prepare with disk and steel-tooth harrows. Don't skimp the harrowing,

Too Much Mixture in Breeding. The visitor to the county and state fairs seems surprised that there is such an improvement in the quality of stock throughout the country. The international showed marked improvement in every department and the close competition is stronger every year. Breeders of show animals are studying their business closely. Many feeders are also watching the markets and are producing market toppers every year. They have learned to know good sire, and by uniform breeding and wise selection have developed a class of females whose offspring often takes the first prize from the pure breed. The entire system of improve ment has been along definite lines. No changing of breeds, no mixing for gen-

eral purpose animals. A definite plan is followed. While we have many examples of improvements in breeding farm stock has to make but one visit to one of the principal markets to find in every class of live stock a very close relative of the scrub animal. In very many instances the mongrel is there to stand for himself. Almost every animal can be traced to some pure bred class, but usually there is such a mixture of breeding, such a change of sire belonging to many distinct breeds that the improvement expected does not appear, and the animal must fall into the scrub classes when it is sent

to market. Farmers generally are slow to realize the importance of finding a type of animal that the market demands and then breeding with the end in view of improving upon that type by better selection and by establishing a better system of feeding. Fine animals are not accidents, but come by a definite system of breeding, in which intelligent selection and good feeding are very important factors.

Counsel Daniels reports from Sheffield a novel egg-laying competition at the Lady Warwick's Ladies' Agricultural college. The conclusions reached are that breed does not govern so much as the laying strain or families of a breed highly developed as egg producers. The pen of four Buff Arpingtons led from Oct. 16 to into a pile and covered. After two or Nov. 16 by producing 49 eggs, and again Nov. 16 to Dec. 16 with 120 One thing the present compekept for future planting. Formalin dissolved in water volitalizes or turns tition shows is the little help it is to birds to be what show enthusiasts call beautifully marked," for as often as the oats is to keep this gas confined until it has penetratnot it is the ordinary looking compe-titors, birds a show indee would laugh at, that have the higgest total of eggs reaching every spore of fungus and killing it. The cost of the treatment to their credit. In the winter laying competition what stands a bird in el or less, according to quantity. Af-ter the fungus is killed by this treat-ment it is immaterial whether the outs are sown at once or at some future good stead is not that its father was the winner of a medal, but that its mother and its grandmother were mother and its grandmother were wonderful layers, and that its male parents also came of a good laying

HORSES' FEAR OF AUTOMOBILES.

Farmer Explains How Drivers Make Horses Timid and Gives Advice. I drive both a horse and an auto and have ample opportunity to view the horse scaring question from the viewpoint of both the farmer and the automobile owned. I believe that any horse can by a few trials be trained to pass an automobile quietly. I possessed a horse that was frantically

afraid of an auto the first few times

he met it. Like all horses unaccus-

tomed to the machines he shied from

the strange thing because he thought it would hurt him It is doubtful if any horse shies or scares at a thing just to be mean. If a horse has any life in him at all he will shy from any object on the road that is strange to him. Especially is this true of colts, and one that will

not do it is hardly worth breaking. the least, and I have kept cows many In my case I led the horse up quietly to a machine that was drawn up to one side of the road. He snorted and pranced frantically at first, but was gradually persuaded to approach close enough to touch his nose to the seat. Then the motor was started and the horse held close to the vibrating machine. He soon learned that it was a harmless thing, and he now passes an auto on the road with but a pricking of his ears and a look of disdain, as he believes it burn worth the attention of a sensible horse.

> met all sorts of people on the road, and fully three-fourths of them have trouble in passing with their teams. The whole trouble lies in the people being more frightened than the animals. Men begin yelling, women screech, and the horses at once conclude that the automobile is going to hurt them. I have met farmers, who on seeing the machine approach would hurriedly blindfold their horses that they might not see the puffing monster pass. After such an experience it would be a difficult matter to drive that team by a car without serious trouble. Others begin applying the whip when their team shies and the next time the horses are afraid of both the automobile and the whip. -

While driving my machine I have

Be gentle, be cool, be patient, when you meet an automobile with your fractious horse. The "chug chug" wagon is here to stay, and we may as well begin early to accustom the colt to it, just as we had to do with the bicycle and the locomotive.-Fare and Home

When Blacksnake and Copperhead Meet.

At the division of zoology a blacksnake and a copperhead snake are both reposing quietly in a large The state officials in that office are trying to ascertain whether the popular belief is true that the blacksnake, though nonpoisonous, kills both the rattler and the copperhead, both venomous serpents.

the blacksnake If it be fo has killed the copperhead, the officials think it would be.-Cleveland Leadbelieve that they will be justified in accepting the theory that the rattle is also killed by the blacksnake, because the copperhead is more venom ous than the rattler.

Both snakes were received a few days ago from different parts of the State within a few hours of each other. Both being alive, it occurred to the State scientists that it would

be a good idea to endeavor to fathom

the popular belief and ascertain its validity or invalidity. A box about five feet long by two wide by four deep was accordingly obtained, and both of the serpents placed in it. As yet their surroundings are so new and so utterly unlike what they have heretofore experienced that neither has mustered sufficient courage to commence an attack.-Harris burg (Pa.) correspondence Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A small but belligerent dog was left in charge of a buggy while his master attended to some business in a neighboring store, says the Valley (Tex.) Farmer. A large brindle-complexioned cur happened along way, and, seeing nothing about the buggy to guard it, except the small dog, concluded to help himself to some provisions he saw in the vehicle; supposing that his size would bluff the guard. To his astonishment, the small dog did not bluff worth a cent, but on the contrary made a running jump, climbed all over the brindle cur and bit him in four different places within three seconds by the watch. It was a great surprise party to the brindle cur, and filling the surrounding atmosphere with howls of pain, he li out down the street. As the small dog quietly lay down again under the buggy he remarked softly to himself. "I have noticed during my associa tion with both dogs and men that nerve and activity counts for a blamed sight more than size and

Swiss Productivity,

A great many critics assume that the prosperity of Switzerland is dependent on that of the outside world It is true that the scenery of the Re public is a valuable asset, the visitors to its mountains leaving \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000 behind them annually. But It must not be forgoften that the Swiss are an ingenious, industrious and vers thrifty people, as their very conside able export of products, which reached nearly \$240,000,000 in 1905, attests Their country is mountainous, but it in cereals, vegetables and wines, and Swiss manufacturers are known all over the world.

Work of London's Omnibuses. It is calculated that the omnibus of Greater London carry as many pas sengers as all the local rallways put cent more. The omnibuses of Lo carry in one year the whole popula-tion of the United Kingdom seven times over. The total number of pasAUTO ECONOMY.

We're bought an sto-for, you see,
'Twill easy pa' its cost;
As measure of economy
We count there's nothing lost.
As instance: street-car fare to town!
We save all that expense.
(The gasoiene, however, down,
Amounts to twenty cents!)

A horse and carriage? No, indeed!
For what's the use, we say,
Of drain for barness and for feed—
So high are oats and hay.
We'll save that, too, and so we do,
As well as street-car fares.
(Tho' monthly bills, 'twixt me end you,
Are frightful, for repairs!)

And then—a barn is apt to be
A nuisance: since, of course,
So bard it is oneself to free
Of odors of the horse.
And one may save, with a machin,
Such bother, goodness knows!
(Tho one does amel of gasolene
And ruins tots of clothes!)

And ob, convenience! Just a treat Our auto have we found! Our auto have we found!
A thing like that is hard to beat
When covering the ground.
Such time we save, as fast we steer
Unhampered in designs.
(Tho; true, it's mostly out of gear,
Or else we're up for fines.) -Edwin L. Sabin in Puck.



"You say she keeps boarders?" "No, I said 'she takes boarders.' "-Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Yes, but I really did see a happy multi-millionaire once." "What?" 'Yes; he had just made another million."-Chicago Tribune.

Humps-Do you think it's a sin to contribute to a campaign fund? Loafleigh-Yes, if you don't land a job by t!-Detroit Free Press. Johnny-Come in, sister's expectin'

you. Mr. Stoplate-How do you know she is? "She's been sleepin' all the afternoon."-Cleveland Leader. "Why does a human being laugh?" nguired the naturalist. "Usually," answered the man with the weary

air, "to avoid offending a friend."-Washington Star. "If everybody tol' de exact truth," said Uncle Eben, "dar wouldn't be enough people on speakin' terms ta make any conversation whatever."-

Washington Star. "I thought Jim was going to marry the banker's daughter." "Oh, he can do better than that." "How?" "By marrying the iceman's daughter."-

Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Oh, it must be fine to be a poet," exclaimed the sweet thing. "It ought to be more," replied the practical one. "It ought to be fine and imprisonment."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mrs. Newlyhitcht-John goes to the office every morning at s. And the last thing he does is to kiss me. Girl friend (absently)-Yes, I should er.

just ridden into the middle of the pack)-Does not your horse kick hounds? Fair American -That's so. 1 reckon you'll want to move away!-Punch

The secretary-I find that your property in Swampville cost you four dollars a foot, sir. What price are you willing to sell it for? The Rich Victim-Oh, I'll let it go for two dollars a gallon.-Life. Piker-I understand that you filled your incubator full of cold storage

should say so! All the chickens came out with fur instead of feathers, and wore ear muffs.-Chicago Daffy "If Taft's mantle were to fall on me," began the little man, "I'd-"Yes," said his wife. "I know what would happen." "What's that?" "Why, you'd feel just like you did when you

eggs. Hatch anything? Peaker-I

went to the circus and the tent collapsed."-Philadelphia Ledger. "What I want," said the constituent, "is a nice, easy position." "My friend," answered Senator Sorghum, "give up that idea. When an easy position is discovered, so many people are after it that a man has to fight ten hours a day to get it and 12

hours a day to hold to it."-Washington Star. Mrs. Nexdore-My daughter doesn't persevere with her piano practice as she should. - Mrs. Peppery-What? Mrs. Nexdore-I mean when she comes to a difficult part I can't make her stop and consider it. Mrsi Peppery-Huh! it would be better to make her considerate and stop .-

Philadelphia Press. White Rainbows.

Though rainbows are generally assoclated with colors, there is such a phenomenon as a white rainbow. The circumstances necessary for this formation are a fine rain and a strong sual The phenomenon is due to the optic principal known as interference. If the drops of water be very small, the interference of the rays causes such a complete overlapping of the col-

ors that the bow appears white, That is to say, the various prisms tic colors instead of being thrown out are thrown one on the top of the and the light is thrown by the sun, as it were, on a sheet of rain. The fine close rain produces the same effect as a woven texture. This result is still more noticeable where a fog takes the

The phenomenon is not often no ticed, because the conditions necessary to the formation of a white rainbow are a strong light, a close rajn and a conditions are not often present at same time,-London Standard.

When your rubber boots get wet. the inside, to dry them quickly, savin temper and discomfort, fill first heated in an oven to the dry them. If very wer, rep

Drying Rubber Boots Quickly.