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VOLUME XXI.

THE SUNSET GUN.

At this shy the flag is flung within that catch the bugle song, here it onward, giving tongue enclose faints aweet and long. While clouds in the western sky many with red rays of the sun, hrough the forest floats a sigh ers that the day

The son dius lower, lower-then The clouds blass out in richer red That seems reflected back again From the brave banner overhead. The shifting colors, pink and gold. And red, like fabrics in the loom. Change subtix, stripe and stream and fold-And now there comes a mellow boom.



The north wind was howling round | weather. The wind lifted its voice the solid walls of Cranford Lacy, but with an angry moan, and great flakes within the cozy rooms of the old of snow came falling helterskelter, Tudor masion all was warmth and thick and fast, upon the surface of the brightness. The firelight from the ice.

blazing logs danced over the oak "We are likely to have a bad storm. panels of the lofty dining room; the so we had better all go home at once," daintily shaded lamps shed a rosy Sir Richard said to Joyce, and, with glow over the long table, which, with an air of calm authority, he led her its snowy damask, glittering plate, to the bank, removed her skates and and decorations of ferns and monster, suggested that she should wrap her chrysanthemums, seemed to smile a cloak around her and wait until he collected the remainder of his flock in he was tired of his club, and tired of welcome to the merry rapty who were order that he might escort her to the gathering round it

"Only a few old friends tonight, vicarage on the way to Cranford Lacy. Dick," observed Mrs. Cranford to her She was obedient enough; but his cousin, Sir Richard Ruston. "It is cousins and their kindred spirits were no desire to talk politics, which seemso provoking that your godson Jack very much more difficult to control; is not here yet; but I do hope he may and it was only when they encounterbe with us before the Southport Hunt ed the full fury of the gale on the week. He is always the life of our homeward road which led across an party!" she added. exposed moor, that they were con-

It appeared to Sir Richard that the vinced that Sir Richard was right. members of the family and guests already assembled were little in need showed a decided inclination to whirl of more enlivening influence, for, led round her head, was not sorry to hear and encouraged by the master of the a kind voice behind her saying, "Take house, they were positively overflow- my arm, Miss Lidell-this weather is ing with high spirits. too rought for slender folk like you";

He confided this impression to his or to be guided through the snow unhostess, who smiled indulgently, say- til she had nearly reached her father's ing, "Yes, they are a merry set; and gate. some of them come here every year. "How should I have got home with-

I think you know them all well, ex- out you! You are always so kind!" cept old Mrs. Doyle and Capt. Barker." said the girl, gently, looking up at "Who is that fair girl in the white her companion with the most tender frock ?"

"Oh, that is only Joyce Lidell. Surely you remember the vicar's twin the other way. You have been very good to me. Why, you did not even girls? call me an old fuss when I told you

"No, Carry; I can't say I do. Probyou had better come home! Now, ably Miss Lidell was in the nursery Miss Clarke called me something very when I was here last. Remember it like it," said Sir Richard, laughing. is four years since I was in England." "Yes, four long years since we have

or so stupid! You are not old, and seen you. And how delighted we were to hear you were coming at last!" you are not a fuss." was the rathersaid Mrs. Cranford, looking very kindly at the big dark-faced man beside elderly!" said the other, looking well pleased, nevertheless. "Well, of

"And uncommonly nice it is to be with you all again," answered Sir Richard, while his eyes wandered to than that stupid Capt. Barker, or rather absently from her good-natured plump countenance to the pretty girl who was sitting near the opposite end of the table.

youth. Certainly, Joyce Lidell's beauty was Sir Richard stopped abruptly on the of rather an uncommon type. Herroad and caught the girl's hand in Teatures were so delicately chiseled his. "Do you really mean that,

It is the sunset gun. Now slow The fing glides downward to be furled And mist and cloud and fair sky show Their sunset glory in fhis world. A roll of drums, a murmured tuno-The fugstaff, tapering and tall-Then to the ranished afternoon There is the sunset of the state state.

lifts a melting bugie call. The shadows of night's army come in serviced ranks adown the bill With neither trumpet, fife nor drum— And all is strangely bushed and still. Up from the east the first stars rise. Out from the west in red and white The sun sends bars that string the skies. The old flag bends above the night. W B Namit in Chiesen Tribune.

Joyce, struggling with a cloak which

"Kind to you! I think it is quite

"Of course, I should not be so rude

"Compared to you I am decidedly

course you can call yourself what you

any of those boys who are staying at Cranford Lacy!" answered Joyce,

with the engaging candor of extreme

and grateful of blue eyes.

vehement reply.

was impossible not to see a few words as he placed it on the blotting pad. Ah! how those lines stabbed him, and what a weight fell suddenly upon his heart: "Get your godfather to pay this bridge debt. I feel sure he is good-natured. But you must flatter him well, and take him the right way." More followed, but Sir Richard had seen quite enough, for, his eye had not failed to observe

the bold signature, scrawled across the paper, "J. Lidell." Sir Richard seldom indulged in the luxury of afternoon tea, so his absence from that cheery meal was hardly noticed. But a couple of hours later Mrs. Cranford, reading quietly in her own boudoir, was interrupted by the

clear hand: every letter was distinct.

the former evidently annoyed and excited. "Here, Carry! Dick has to go to own on business. He heard by the evening post. He has only ten minutes to get to the station, and he ought to have twenty!" And the as-

tonished lady found her hand warmly

. . .

ed to be the one subject his acquaint

time to grasp the situation.

.

ance cared for at present.

with Joyce.

entrance of her husband and cousin,

shaken in farewell long before her somewhat slowly working brain had A thick fog in town. Sir Richard Ruston was horribly bored. Already the friends he met there. He felt out of touch with English life; he was weary of the coming election; he had a large size machine oiler.

What a fool he had been to run away because he had been mistaken in the character of a little unformed schoolgirl! Why had he ever taken any notice of her? Why had he been caught a second time by avpretty face. which no doubt was the mask of a false soul? And that very evening he was to have met her at the Southport Ball! He had actually asked her for the first waltz. Well, he supposed she would now give that dance to Jack.

sire to see Joyce at that ball. He longed to let her know in some way that he was well aware that she had tried to fool him. That at least would give him some satisfaction; and perhaps eventually he would play the part of the benevolent relative, and

Water for Milch Cows.

from the ancient station fly to the smartest electric brougham, deposited party after party of young men and maidens, chaperons, local magnates COW

and officers from the barracks at the tall, dignified and outwardly noncha-



FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1906.

Demand for Dairy Products. Firewood Quickly Dried. Farmers, by no means considered There is no danger of any great shiftless, get caught out of a supply or permanent over-supply of dairy products. The demand for first-class of dry wood. Green wood cut into mlik, butter and cheese will be equal stove lengths and cut fine will dry to the supply, but with better cows, quickly if spread in a sunny place for better feeding and more intelligent three or four days. It is surprising care, the production must be inhow much more quickly the bulk of creased and the cost of production the moisture will dry out in this way decreased, says "Hoard's Dairyman." as compared with wood piled up or even thrown into a heap. Some kinds

of wood will lose one-third of its

weight in two days. It is easier to

get wood if it is cut into stove lengths

in the woods instead of hauling it as

cord wood; but if woodlots are dis-

tant it may be more practical to do

the work at odd times and haul the

sticks to the farmyard in lengths as

long as can be easily loaded and

handled. The wood supply is largely

a matter of habit, and the farmer who

once gets into the way of cutting

wood one winter to last until the next

Drinking Vessels.

hearted way, especially those among

us who have other work to do, seem

to forget that the drinking fountain

for our chickens should be cleaned,

and we allow the fowls to drink from

This is a serious mistake.

fountain should be scalded every

week, and fresh water should be giv-

cannot disturb them

The

We who keep poultry in a half-

will never give up the practice.

Handy Weed Cutter.

A weed cutter may be fashioned out of an old flat file, sharpening the upper end like a chisel and inserting the other end in an old hoe handle. It becomes a useful tool for clearing out burdock, docks and thistles from the yard and lawn. In the case of burdocks cutting should be followed by a dose of kerosene oll administered from

Special Work for Seeds.

It is special work to grow seeds on the farm, and any farmer who depends upon himself for the seeds to be used next year must be very careful or his varieties will be mixed. The wind, bees and other insects distribute pollen, and, although the effects of involuntary crossing of varieties may not be noticed this season, there

Wet land should be drained, as it may be the most fertile on the farm. By the use of drain tile there will be no unsightly open ditches, and the field can be cutivated as easily as any other. If the land is not very wet the cost of drainage will be but little. and such land will be just as valuable for pasture as before, with the added advantage of being adapted to a greater variety of grasses than form-

to 2000 the aver testing

upple of isons of the year. In every 100 quarts of milk the farmer sells about 88 quarts of water and when the cow can not procure water at all times she

Early Chick Preferred.

The business district nes all along AN EARTHQUAKE CITY. Market street or north of it. Market

street, even after it gets past the area SAN FRANCISCO USED TO SHOCKS of made land, is in depression. Al-BUT EXPECTED THIS DISASTER. most all of the district south of Market street is on low lands, originally

Only Recently Have They Had Courtide flats. Here are the dwellings of age to Put Up Skyscrapers-Part of City Which Suffered is On The Flats and Made Lands-A Stupid Water System. frame houses often of flimsy construct

Although San Francisco has always tion. been known as an "earthquake town," frequency of shocks rather than violence has been characteristic of its seismic history.

There was a violent shock in 1856. earthquake. It ripped things up in when the city was only a mining town the wholesale district of made lands, of small frame buildings. Several devastated all Market street and shantles were overthrown and a few tumbled about the tenement district. persons killed by falling walls and Just across the Bay from San Franchimneys. Next in violence was the cisco, and on the eastern shore. He shock of 1872, which cracked the walls the suburbs of Oakland, Alameda and of some of the public buildings and Berkeley. Oakland, a city of somecaused a panic. There was no great thing more than 70,000 inhabitants, loss of life. In April, 1898, just before is to San Francisco what Brooklyn midnight there was a lively shakeup is to New York, except that it is which caused the tall buildings to further away-about six miles by shake like the snapping of a whip ferry. Here are all the terminals of and drove the tourists out of the hothe direct overland lines, and all pastels into the streets in their night sengers, except those coming by the clothes. Three or four old houses fell, southern routes, take ferry at Oakland and the Benicia navy yard, which is for San Francisco. Further along the on made ground across the bay, was bay shore, and adjacent to Oakland is damaged to the extent of about \$100,-Alameda, a residence town on very low land. Hitherto Alameda has suf-

These were the heavlest shocks. On fered from the slight earthquakes in the other hand, light shocks have been that region more than San Francisco. frequent. Probably the sensible On the other side of Oakland, eastquakes have averaged three or four ward of it on the overland routes, is a year. These are usually tremblings the college town of Berkeley, the site lasting from ten seconds to a minute of the University of California. and just heavy enough to wake light Although the water supply of San sleepers or to shake dishes about on Francisco was ample, and was helped the shelves. Tourists and newcomers out for fire purposes by a system of are generally alarmed by these phensalt water mains, the system was omena, but old Californians have made to be the prey of oarthquakes. earned to take them philosophically. The greater part of the supply came To one who is not afraid of them, the from the Spring Valley lakes, some censation on one of these little distance south of the city on the pentremblers is rather pleasant than insula. The chief main ran along the otherwise.

backbone of the peninsula for some Yet the fear of a great carthquake distance, but upon approaching the disaster has always been over San city it took an abrupt turn to the cast Francisco. It has accounted in great and ran along the made lands until degree for the peculiar architecture it reached the business district. From of the place. It was only in 1890 that that point it was pumped to reserany one ventured to build a high voirs on the crests of the city hills, structure, and the inhabitants have where it got the fall to supply the been shy of brick and stone. The residence district. That disturbance houses and the business blocks, to of the made lands, which, of course, some extent are of wood-mainly broke the water mains, cut off at once California redwood. Brick residences nearly the whole supply of the city. are not common. That possibility had not been fore-

With the steady trade winds which seen in planning the San Francisco prevail there at all seasons of the water mains. year the city should have been wiped The San Francisco newspapers out by a great conflagration long ago, never mentioned the possibility of a and would have been but for the pedisastrous earthquake, but the subject cullar quality of California redwood was always in the public mind. A which smoulders in a fire and recommon subject of discussion in San fuses to break into a bright and ener Francisco was the effect of a shake getic blaze. Given a good water supupon the new tall buildings. Almost ply the fires are such that they are all of the architects declared that they sily handled by the fire department. stood a vastly better chance than low there has never been before tructures of brick and stone or ordi-

might be chilled a melons every year, selling them at re configration in San Francisco. tail in a local market. I usually sell To understand this disaster it is about \$85 to \$100 worth therefrom, says a correspondent of the Indiana Farmer. I break and level early in

would sway and group that could be expected would be the bomnecessary to consider the peculiar physical characteristics of the land bardment of the streets caused by upon which San Francisco is built. their shaking off their shells. The original site was a bunch of high upt hills

NUMBER 29.

FAME IN FAST COLORS.

In fills rapid age, resistless, when there's no such filing as rest. There is play all too fleeting for the man who doe his best: Take the or of successful author-when he brings out Novel 2 like bix of trikes is emoty, and the public y-lis; "You're through!"

the poor, corresponding to the tene-There's the financies of Wall Street, whoment district of New York, except that have so one bases of a nag that in thinks he is the master of a nag that sout so have: But when he tries another, does he come a the poor of San Francisco are housed not in tall tenement buildings, but in

For his bix of tricks is empty, and the public yells: "You're through !"

Experience with earthquakes has There's the hand-one, sterling actor, who bus second in dreasant plays; He thinks if it he has clinched things with bis crossed mathees; But he tries to play the classic, and he fails into the stew... For his box of tricks is empty, and the public yrils; "You're through !" shown that low lands, and especially made lands, suffer the most. That seems to have been the case of this

Take the idel of the hour in the puglistic

or the whard who in politics has gained a while sourced fairs: Some five man land; upon them, and they but the has been crew — Their less of triks is cupty, and the pub-lic yells: "You're through ?"

th. Socialists and dreamers, when you fix this world aright. Pirase dip fame in fast colors, so 'twill

Just m

This world aright. a din fame in fast colors, so 'twill has a day and alght: make some fadeless chaplets, and stop the gali'ry's "Boo" our has of tricks is empty, and the public solis: "You're through !" When

Denver Republican.



formaly engaged." "Do you always insist upon that rule?" "I've always tried to."-Life.

Flattery is to conversion what the kins is to lovemaking; of the least value, but valued the most .- Saturday Evening Post.

Mike-Th' rich live by robbin' the DOOT.

Pat-Yis; 'tis a mystery phwere th' poor git all th' money they are robed of.

"Isabel says she will never marry any man who isn't a hero." "But she can easily convert any man into a "How?" "By getting him to hero." marry her."- Cleveland Plaindealer.

Mrs. Stingy - What do you want to ave us for, Bridget? I'm sure we have freated you as one of the family. Bridget-Indade, an' you hoy', ma'am, n' Oi've stood it long enough .- Life. "I notice that your verse is inclined be halting," said the editor to the young man with the celluloid collar. "Yes, sir," replied the poet, "That's when my fountain pen balked."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

"A man must know a great deal tion. "Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "and on the other hand he must ometimes forget a great deal."-Washington Star.

The Tramp-You're one man in a

can tell by looking at you .- Puck.

"Don't be so sweeping in your

indements. There's that prominent

man I mentioned just now, who, I am

ure, has always pursued an upright

life." "That may be, but he's never

crught up with it."--Baltimore' Ameri-

"After all," said the transcendental-

ist, "what is art?" "I don't know ex-

actly." answered Mr. Cumrox, "but in

a general way I should say it was most

anything that cost you more than two

dollars a seat to look at."-Washington

"There are no noblemen in this

country, are there?" observed the ti-

tled foreigner. "Oh, yes, there are,

plenty of them," replied the American

good naturedly, "only we don't have to

tag them over here."-Detroit Free

Connoisseur-Ah! This is a copy of

a Titian. You will pardon me, I am

sure, if I say that it is an imperfect

one. Artist-Certainly. As a con

scientious painter, I had to copy all

the imperfections of the original, you

Newrich (furnishing his library);

Let me see. Now I've got all the sets

of standard authors bound in calf-

know .- Chicago Tribune.

CO.B.

Star.

en twice each day, especially during the hot months of summer. A small piece of liffie, dropped in the fountain, will materially aid in keeping it pure and fresh. Fowls do not drink much water, but they drink often, and they should not be compelled to drink from stagnant pools or filthy fountains. Little chicks need fresh water, and

fountains should be provided for Experiments show that a cow when them, arranged in some way so that from 1500

at all

pay Jack's gambling debt. Yes, he would run down to Southport for the ball that night, and claim his dance Apres-? Well, at least he would have the consolation of a erly. few days huntingatrom Cranford Lacy. The Hunt ball promised to be a huge

success, as vehicles of all decript

brilliantly illuminated Towy While the first bars of the "Rosen aus dem Suden" waltz were floating off the fiddles, Sir Richard Ruston,

"That is my twin sister, Janie, and

of course, you have not heard the

news. She and Jack are engaged!"-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The average woman carries some

"Colored rain," in the shape of mil-

So numerous were the in-

forty or fifty miles of hair on her

Modern Society.

of three months.

fine of two dollars.

will fall off in yield. lant, strolled slowly into the ballroom. Aready Jack Cranford was

it just as long as there is any water left. We seem to forget that the imwill be no mistake of results next year. purities of the house and yard are imbibed by the fountains, and that And yet he could not stiffe his de Drained Lands Fertile. the fowls are drinking disease germs all the time.

and the black arched brows above her forget-me-not blue eyes were such a striking contrast to her pale golden hair. She was very tall and graceful in every movement.

Mrs. Cranford, who was not unobservant, smiled and said, in a lower and more confidential voice, "I was telling you about Joyce. She is only nineteen. And I am going to take her to the Hunt ball, as she has never been to anything! But after that she will go back to college, for she hopes eventually to earn her own living as a high school teacher."

"Bhe is much too pretty for a bluestocking!"

"Well, perhaps her face will be her fortune. The vicar is dreadfully poor. and there are so many children. can't imagine how the girls manage to dress as well as they do," remarked the wealthy chatelaine of Cranford

Lacy. Sir Richard Ruston, at the age of forty-one, was a pleasant-mannered if rather staid bachelor. Owing to the death of an elder brother, he had lately succeeded to a baronetcy and a large fortune, after spending a conalderable portion of his life working hard as a civil engineer in Ceylon

Twenty years before the date when this story opens our hero had been most cruelly jilted by a woman a few years older than himself. Thenceforth he had hardened his heart against the fair sex generally, and had firmly determined that the joys and troubles of a benedict should never be his portion. But twenty years is a big slice out of the allotted three score and ten; and perhaps (though he was hardly aware of it) the old wound had healed long before that winter's evening when his eyes strayed so often in the direction of young, Joyce Lidell.

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Friendship may ripen very quickly in the country if circumstances throw two people together who are mutually fed with the arrangement. This fact Sir Richard Ruston and Joyce discovered when the former had been cigar. And the subject of his thoughs but a few days a guest at Cranford was none other than Joyce Lidell, for. Lacy. A hard frost, holding the earth in spite of his forty-one years and in an iron grip, stopped the hunting, calm judgment, he had actually failen while it provided another pastime in desperately in love with a little girl the shape of skating over a very fairaized lake. Thither from early morn till twilight flocked all the young and her to care for me," he muttered active neighbors; and Joyce from the vicarage and the Cranford Lacy party ever among the merry crowd. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Cranford cared greatly for the delights of the ice, and, rather inclined to regard their dignifed cousin, Sir Richard, in the light of "Mrs. Grundy," gladly sent off the then again he told himself that Joyce young people under his care and chap- was different from other girls, and He took great care of the that she really liked him for his own fear's daughter, who was but a no- sake. But he tried to put away that vice in the art of skating. He assisted last flattering thought, and contrasted her shuffling, sliding efforts, and himself with Jack Cranford who had ed her in a chair when she was all the best of his life still before tired, receiving in return the most him. "What a lucky lad! Careless grateful of glances and smiles. She untidy chap, too!" mused his cousin sever talked much, but she proved a as he glanced at the big writing tasympathetid listener, and the ble where his godson had left a writ-ing case open and papers scattered in solf developing brilliant and hitherto all directions after dashing off a hasty d-of powers in the conver- note for the post. stional line.

ational line. One letter was lying spread open But one cold gray morning the on the floor. Sir Richard, orderly soul suddenly broken that he was, decided to pick it up. ing party was suby an unexpected

Joyce?" he asked, very gravely. "Of course I do! Why not?" she replied. Then, catching an expression tish than she had ever appeared bein his dark eyes which filled her soul with sudden shyness, she drew her hand away, saying, saying, "I must go now. Father will see me from his such gladly welcoming eves? study window and wonder why I don't come in!" "Wait one moment. When shall pered. ee you again ?"

"if the storm is not too bad I am oming to tea at Cranford Lacy this afternoon, and Janie is coming, too. She is at home now! You have not seen her?" his appearance had called forth.

But Sir Richard as not interested in Janie, or in any other member of the vicar's family but the one he was now trying to detain by the gate. "And if the storm keeps you away this afternoon, when shall I see you? he asked.

"Not tomorrow, for I am going to Barminster for two days to stay with and are good in Siberia as in the tropmy aunt. But I shall be back for the Ics. Hunt ball. You are coming to that, too? It is my 'coming out' ball, you know!"

"Certainly I am going to it. And you must give me the first waltz!" exclaimed Sir Richard with all the ardor of five-and-twenty, as Joyce, with a merry laugh, disappeared through the paternal doorway.

head; the fair-haired may even have to dress seventy miles of tresses When the skating party reached every morning. Cranford Lacy they found that Jack. the eldest son and the pride of the family, had at last come home. A lions of little red, green and yellow general favorite, lively and amusing insects, fell recently at Angers, in his light-hearted, irresponsible France. ashion, his timely appearance more sects that they choked the waterpipes than compensated for the disappointin the town. ment caused by the storm; and under

his leadership the majority of the guests found no lack of amusement for the afternoon in the billiard room. But Sir Richard, shivering at the inclemency of the weather, sought the solitude of the library, where, before

cheeful wood fire, he indulged in quiet meditation while smoking a big of nineteen.

"I wonder if it would be possible for Any deception in its sale will be punished according to law. aloud. And the cigar being finished he tossed the stump into the fire, and, A little Topeka girl came home from leaving his chair stood before a large church the other day and was asked mirror gazing long and critically at his own reflection. "No, a young girl it all right," she asserted. "Well, recould never care for such an peat it," her questioner demanded. ugly looking fellow," he thought, sadly;

bedguilt," was the astonishing answer. Investigation proved that the central thought of the sermon had been, "Fear not and I will send you a comforter." An extraordinary sudden death curred the other day in Paris. A sexagenarian went to have his photograph taken. He sat in a chair before the camers, and as the photographer uttered the customary words, "Please don't move," down fell the old man on

the floor. It was naturally supposed that the sexagenarian was in a faint-ing fit, but he was in reality dead, as the doctor who was sent for testified ted to pick it up.

dancing, and Joyce was his partner-When I set eggs from my own nens. Joyce, looking very lovely, but more animated, more sparkling and coquethowever, I prefer to have them hatch out sometime in April.

fore. But who was this standing be-To be sure, March eggs are apt to side Mrs. Cranford, who lifted a be less fertile than those laid during blushing face as he drew near, and the next month or two, but one can easily overlook this because of the "I kept your dance for you. I numerous advantages early chicks knew you would come!" she whishave over later ones.

But eggs set during the next six "Joyce! Is it you, or have you weeks should hatch well, the chicks double? I saw you dancing with Jack! grow rapidly and mature in time to he exclaimed, in utter yet happy bemake early winter layers, as well as to be in the best condition for the wilderment, unheeding th exclamations of satisfied astonishment which winter shows.

Bushes in Meadow Land.

While the meadows are still frozen the ground should be gone over with the brush ax, and the alders and brush cut off close to the ground. Sprouts will come up during the summer, but they will be tender, and may Musbrooms grow all over the world. be cut off with a heavy hoe at the end of the season. After that but few sprouts will come up, and they can be kept down if the mower is run over In Belgium, by a recent regulation, them every season. The success of all bulls and cows are to wear rings the plan depends on cutting close to as soon as they have attained the age the ground the first time, leaving no stubs.

> For Repairing on the Farm. Much valuable time is lost on the farm for lack of carpenter supplies. There should be plenty of farm-raised or second-hand lumber on hand, a supply of nails of all sizes, staples for wire fences, plenty of bolts and acrews, an assortment of bits and drills, a good hammer and hatchet, various saws a square, pliers and wire cutters, also a little forge and blacksmith tools. With this outfit almost anything can be done on emergencies, and the time and expense saved from a trip to town in the busy

In planting out shade and fruit trees set them in the same re Sive position to the sun as they had where Consul Johnston of Algiers writes they grew, to insure a good growth that the adulteration of olive oil with against sunburning, says the Indiana cottonseed oil has caused a law to be Farmer, those that grow in open promulgated there requiring all adground. Cut the tops back well, and mixtures to be so marked plainly and Wrap the trunks from ground up to with the proportions of adulterations. limbs with heavy paper, and let it remain until it rots off. Set a little than they grow and deeper leave round disking to catch water. Cover ground a few ieet around with straw or ourn stalk litter to keep weeds and grass down and to keep in mois

The following is a formula recom nended in dealing with the San Jose Scale: Dissolve 2 pounds of whale oil soap in 1 gallon of boling water, to this add 1 gallon of kerolene while ling, (rub always away from the fire). With a pump or some swift agitator pump the mixture back into itself while hot. This emulaides at nce. It is to be diluted with alions of water while hot. It is re for use as a spray after getting cold. If it is to be used as a paint with a brush the quantity of kerosene shyeld be two quarts, and only enough water to make the mixture have the con-nistency of soft scap.

o make them deep; then I put three shovelfuls of manure every seven feet and mix it well with the soil. I split some pieces of wood long enough hat the plow will not cover, then stick one in every hill, and lie till planting time.

the year, then open furrows every

eight feet, running twice with plow

When ready for planting, hills can he made with rake and hoe i plant eight and ten seeds in a bill and thin out to three good plants when out of danger from bugs. I give the row several hoeings before vines cover the ground. I cultivate middle with harrow and cultivator as long as pos-

sible. For bugs I dust the plants with lime as soon as they are up and unt. they are out of danger. I put the lime in a corn sack and go over the plants while dew is on them. I can dust an acre in an hour in this way. Cover the plants thick with it and keep them covered. It won't hurt the plants, and the bugs won't either. I also give them a top dressing of nitrate of soda, about 50 to 75 pounds to an acre, before the blooms open. I think this pays because it makes the melons grow and helps the vines to vield more blooms and melons. also protect it from late frost with paper at night. There are a great

many varieties but I prefer Dixie and Mclver sugar melons and I will plan' them as long as I run a farm.

Bluegrass Seed.

The House Committee on Agricul ture of Washington, D. C., has favorably reported the bill introduced by Representative Trimble fixing penalties for the adulteration of bluegrass and other seed. The bill was reported unanimously and is therefore expected to pass the House at an early date. Under the old provision in the law the Secretary of Agriculture was simply directed to publish the name of grass adulterators. This, the new bill declares, is not sufficient, as they should be prosecuted. In his report to the House Representative Trimble says:

Reports from the Agricultural Department introduced by Mr. Galloway, Chief of the Bureau of Plant Industry, demonstrated to the Committee on Agriculture the character and extent to which seeds are being adulterated. Kentucky bluegrass seed is mixed with Canadian bluegrass, about half and half, and it is impossible to detect the adulteration except by an expert under a magnifying glass. The Canadian bluegrass is absolutely worthless as a pasture and with it the most obnoxious of all weeds, the Canadian thistle, has been introduced into this country. Within the last seven months over 400,000 pounds has been brought into the United States, and practically all of it has been used for adulterating bluegrass. The adulteration of the orchard grass and red clover is carried on to the same extent as the biggrass. Meadow

fescue, English rye grass and Italian rye grass are used to adulterate or-chard grass, while yellow trefoil is used to adulterate red clover and alfalfa.

and if something in and if something is not done to at its adulteration our experi ade will be ruined

sula, whose furthest reach forms one side of the Golden Gate, the entrance to San Francisco Bay. The greater part of the city proper is on the inner side of the peninsula, facing on the bay and not on the Pacific ocean. The city has been growing out toward the ocean, however; and Golden Gate Park, which starts as a broad ribbon of land at about the centre of the town, has reached an ocean frontage. The city now has a population of more than 400,000.

The four or five high hills were appropriated early in the life of the city as a residence district; and with the exception of Telegraph Hill, at one corner of the city, they hold the homes of the wealth and well-to-do. The business district was set on the low lands in the clefts between the hills, and, of course, as close to the wharf room on the bay as possible.

Such land being valuable, this dis trict has been gradually filled in and extended for fifty years. "When the water came up to Montgomery street" is a San Francisco phrase describing the early days. Now there are ten blocks of business streets between Montgomery street and the water front. Here lies the warehouse and wholesale district.

The heart of San Fransico is "News paper Corners," only a block inland from Montgomery street, and therefore verging on the old waterfront and the made lands. Here, on four corners stood the Chronicle building, eleven stories, and the first high building in San Francisco; the Call building, twenty stories high, and the tallest structure in the city; the Examiner building, eight stories, and the new Mutual Bank building, twelve stories Just on the edge of the made land stood the Palace Hotel, not a high building, but covering a block of ground and one of the largest struc tures in the city. Across from it was the Crocker building, ten stories, and the smaller Hobart building, in which the Postal Telegraph Company was housed. At the centre of the Junre formed by the newspaper buildings stood the fountain presented by the actress Lotta to the city.

As has been said, the fear of what might happen in an earthquake, combined with the scarcity of nearby quarries and brickyards, kept San Francisco people from building with a show of permanence. The first to break the tradition was M. H. De Young, who put up the eleven-story Chronicle building in 1890. This was in the early days of skyscraper con struction, and the framework of the Chronicle building was not of steel but of wrought iron, while the shell was of brick.

The building stood, weathered a few small earthquakes and had nothing happened to it. San Franciscans tool heart and began to experiment with tall buildings. In 1894 John D. Spreckles put up the Call building, noted as one of the few really beautiful akyserapers in the country. This stood out of the city like a tower as viewed from the hills and was the most complexions feature on the land-most complexions feature on the land-usepe of San Francisco. The Crocker pullding, the Emportum building, the Wells Fargo building, the new Bald-rin building and half a dozen others WHEN SCIENTISTS ERRED.

gu.

The interlock-

they declared,

hundred. "Taint often I meet anybody Dr. Lardner Maintained Steamers that'll talk to me two minutes without askin' why I don't go to work at some Could Not Carry Enough Coal. trade. The Remarkable Man-Oh. I

It occasionally happens that the predictions and theories of mathematicians and scientists are woefully upset and contradicted by actual suits. Every one is familiar with the story of the editor who. In the days of Stephenson's early experiments in rallroading, predicted that a speed

of more than 12 miles an hour by rail would be impracticable if for no other reason than that the human system would not withstand traveling at a higher rate of speed.

In the early days of steam navigation also, Dr. Lardner delivered an address before a scentific body, in which he maintained that transatlantic steam navigation was impracticable, mainly because of the inability to provide room aboard ship for the coal that would be necessary for the voyage. The meeting had scarcely

adjourned before the news arrived Press. that a ship has just completed a transatlantic trip under steam. In another case a number of individuals seriously promulgated their elief that it would never be possible o successfully lay a cable across the

Atlantic, because, as they said, the density of the water below a certain depth would be so great that the cable would not sink to the bed of the ocean. Regardless, however, of these predictions, the cable promptly sank o the bottom of the sea. At that time also, it may be noted, the greatest ocean depths in which cables were laid was only about 16,404 feet.

uccessfully laid by a German company in the Pacific ocean in the vicinity of the Luikin islands at depth of 26,246 feet.

In still another instance the author of a well known text book on telegraphy, published in the sixtles of the last century, expressed the opinion that while the idea of duplex telegraphy, or the sending of two messages at once over one wire, was very beautiful in its way, it must be looked up

on as little more than a feat of intellectual gymnastics, and quite useless from a practical point of view. With in less than a decade after the p cation of this opinion not only was the duplex telegraph in practical operation, but quadrupled telegraphy or the sending of four messages at once over one wire, was also an accomplished fact.

Notwithstanding that instances of this kind could be multiplied, there are still to be found people ready to write themselves down to posterity as erring prophets and so it

doubtless be to the end of the chapter. Fortunately, however, for the sake of progress, there are, on the

other hand, always optimists enough to offset the discouraging views the pessimists.--Cassier's Magazin

Nothing to Fear.

"Were you frightened when rose to make your first speech?" "What should frighten me?" "The audience." "The audience left as soon as my

Ast.

Dickens, Scott and all them fellers, Clerk-Yes, sir. Newrich-Now Fil want something to read. Say, have you got a complete set of "Old Sleuth?"-Philadelphia Record. Within the past year a cable has been An Orchid Romance Orchid lovers have for many years een watching for the rediscovery of Fairie's lady's slipper orchid. They wanted it, not merely because it had

been utterly lost to cultivation, but because it was the parent of many of the most beautiful hybrids we have. That Fairie's orchid has eventually been rediscovered and reintroduced is the direct result of the British gov-

ernment's mission to Tibet. They were rushed to the auction cooms, and so keen was the excitement in the orchid world that plants of two or three growths sold at prices ranging from \$300 to \$500. of another shipment being on the seas

had been well kept, but it arrived in due time and today the lady's alipper, lost for half a century, can chased in good specimens for \$25. ready American collectors are in posready American contract of the even session of the rarity, and it has even

flowered in the collection Brown, at St. Louis, Mo .- The Garden Magazine, will

Steele Preierred.

After the excitement when a w was arrested for threatening to shoot Mr. Steele of J. P. Morgan & Co., ons of the lawyers involved in the

and two reporters were di the case.

the case. "Well, I hope we won't be aro if she does any shooting," said of the reporters with a lough. "Don't worry shout it," said his low. "Bhe isn't after common sto "No," chimed the lawyer, "this a case of Steele Prefarred."-Hos

There is a great domand in foreign

what the minister's text was. "I know ture. "Don't be afraid and I will give you a Sane Jose Scale Cure.

In Russia it is unlawful to give kisses in public. A kiss in the street is penalized by a fine of one dollar eason. and on a tram-car by a fine of five dollars. Declaration of love on a post-How to Plant Shade Trees. card renders the sender liable to :