THE GIRL WHO LAUGHS.

The girl o hughs—God bless her!
Thrice busses herself the while;
No music on earth
Has nobler /orth
Than that waich voices a smile,

The girl who laughs—men love her; She lifts from the heart of despair Its burden of woe

The girl who laughs—when sorrow Comes by, and a glistening tear Has stolen the glints Of raintow tints And pictured a world of cheer.

The girl who daughs—life no os her;
There is never an flour at I' t
But wakes and thalis
To the dippling I' ils
Of the laugh of a lass who's place.

"In my grandfather's time there was

The King did not lack courage, as

we all know who have served him. I

uniform of huzzars, erect and proud,

ready to fling a jest in the face of

death. He knew as well as I what

Who could have slept after all this?

Not Hubert von Hausach, at any rate,

I still remember how, when the

King had gone to bed in the red cham-

ber, I took out my old uniform of drag-

oons, buckled on my sword and loaded

my pistols. Then I went into the ante-

The hours crept on slowly-more

slowly than ever in my life before.

The steps of the sentinel were the culy

sound that broke the stillness. In-vain

I tried to persuade myself that the cas-

tle could not be stormed by a band of

Suddealy I neard a scream. I after-

ward learned that it came from little

Marie, who had been tern out of her

sleep to be carried up into the monu-

I sprang to the door and called to

A pistol shot flashed through the

darkness and showed me our guarda

dying in the corridor and a crowd of

strange men with swords and pistols

heard cries of "The King! The King!"

I slammed the door and swung into

place the heavy iron bars. A knock

have let him down from the tower

He fired at the King, but with a

troke on his arm I deflected the hul-

let, and before he could fire another

shot the King had felled him with the

But where one had entered others

might follow, and there were already

two of them in the room. I left them

to the King and ran to the window.

Sure enough! There was another

hanging at the end of a rope. With

a stroke of my sword I cut it and the

man fell, like a stone, a hundred feet

standing with the third before him, at

the other end of the room near the

Fascinated, I stood watching the

King's swordplay. Albert's men were

conquer this foe? Death awaited us

The clumsy fencing of the bandit re-

lolced my heart, and I laughed aloud

hind the old King's portrait. The fel-

low threw an evil glance at me, but it

was his last for his Majesty's thrust

was quick and sure. The man fell,

"Here is the forgotten passage, Hu

bert," the King said, and added with

deep reverence, "Lord, it is Thy will!"

I bowed my head and looked at the

miracle which had happened. The

bandit had thrust his sword into the

forgotten door leading to the passage

was rotten with age. The opening in

I remember that I took a candle and

long tunnel which was so low that we

At last we stopped. The way which

we had come ended abruptly before an

What I saw was a well about thirty

feet deep, with a black bottom and

slime and mud all over the sides. The

bad air extinguished the light in my

"If we only had a stope to throw!

How dark it is," the King said. "Lis-

en, Hubert, do you hear anything?"

"I hear a sound as of galloping

We leaned over the well and ascer-

many feet and shouting voices.

After a while he said:

had to stoop as we went.

to the bottom of the ravine.

tiralt of his father.

frothing at the mouth.

in the corridor.

Then I turned to the King.

himself.

Majesty.

him anything.

above the room.

butt of his pistol.

the sentinel. There was no reply.

of Albert's men.

anything happen.

The * KING AND I IN GOTTESBERG CASTLE.

From the German. ************

It was about 4 o'clock in the after- your own room tonight," I ventured. oon when I, Hubert von Hausach, frat discovered the danger which a subterranean passage which went threatened the castle of Gottensberg, under the lake," he remarked, as he and thanked God that my master, the went to inspect the sentinels. would give a thousand florins to know King was not with us.

I have always taken pleasure in if it still exists." writing a little in my leisure hours, and when I write I always sit in the east tower of the castle, where there is shall never forget how he looked that magnificent view over the mountain night as he stood before me in his blue crags and the big pine forest at the

That ill-starred morning I had written a letter to the King concerning would happen if he fell into the hands Countess Helen, our guest, and though I and many other loyal subjects would gladly have seen her on the other side of the frontier, I had merely reported on her health.

We could none of us foresee anything but misfortune for the country if this woman, witty, high spirited and beautiful as she was-should ever become

Deep in thought, I had gone to the window to look out. At a distance from the castle, in the forest, I caught

sight of mounted men. The sun shone on their green and I recognized the crest

that the Countess's hour had For this man had sworn that he

would neither sleep in a bed nor change his shirt until Helen of Gereistein should have been driven out of the country, and most of the King's subjects secretly applauded Albert's senti ments.

I had promised the King to protect Helen of Gerelstein with my life, and I meant to keep my word. Accordingly, I immediately sent for the Captain of the guard. He was a young feliow, stupid and conceited.

"Sir Hubert," he said, "you have sharp ears for your age. These are undoubtedly Albert's men."

"In that case I hope you are prepar ed Captain." I rejoined. He smiled.

"Gottensberg is impregnable," he said. "The sentinels are at their post, and the drawbridge is to be raised. If the Countess is not safe here it will not be my fault."

Then I went down to break the news to Countess Helen, who was taking tea with her sister Marie. They were the handsomest pair of sisters in

She understood already from my to in greeting that there was danger in the air, and grew pule when I told her I had seen in the forest two mounted men with black feathers and silver

She went over to the window and looked out. Between the tree trunks

a light bluish mist was visible. There is a campfire in the forest don't try to deny it, Sir Hubert, Al-

bert of Jaegendorf is there with hi men. Isn't it so?" she asked. "I fear so, Countess." She laid an ley hand on mine. "What shall I do? Tell me, in heaven's

"There is the report which is sent under escort to his Majesty every evening at sundown. If you could take i

yourself--" "You must be mad!" she cried. "I-

a woman and alone-and Albert of still working at the outer door. What Jaegendorf at the doors!" good would it do us if the King should "If you were to ride to the city with

the message to his Majesty, you would be neither a woman nor alone. You would wear the uniform of a courie and have an escort. thinks the castle impregnable, but there are others who maintain that Albert and his men would storm Paradiss if they saw a chance of finding boot; there. In a few hours we shall know who is right."

Thus Helen of Gerelstein became the King's courier. When the sun had gone down she left the castle with six dragoons as her escort.

"Albert will read her letter," I said to little Marle, as we stood looking af ter the departing ones, "and it will to the vaults. The sword must have serve as her passport, as it simply touched a secret spring, or the wood states that she is well and happy at Gottesberg."

the wall showed us a way of escape. The captain and I were sitting a our evening meal, when a servant sudlighted the King while he descended denly appeared and whispered in my the stone stairs, after I had closed the ear that his Majesty had come back panel and replaced the heavy iron and was waiting for me in the little bars at its back. We traversed a cellibrary where he was in the habit of lar and then went down another narrow and steep stairway and through a

The message frightened me so that my knees trembled under me; and when I stood before the King he at once read the secret in my face. "Where is the Countess? Why did

immense well, from which an odor so you let her go?" he asked in the clear. fearful emanated that we instantly recold voice which always preceded an The King sat down on a stone ledge in deep despair. In the stillness we

"Your Majesty," I stammered, "she went because Albert of Jacgendorf is heard a distant, illboding sound, as of

He looked at me with his gray eyes, and the expression in them showed that he understood and was grateful 'Albert of Jaegendorf?" he repeat-

"It is not like my grandfather to have built himself such a rat trap. If we only had a lantern we would try ed, doubtfully. "I came along the for the water in the well." est path and saw neither him nor his This sudden inspiration gave me a start. I leaned out over the water without paying attention to the fearful

put on the uniform of a courier. The King thought the plan daring-too much so. However, he wished to convince himself of the true state of affairs and together we stepped out on the terrace.

The night was dark as pitch, but in the heart of the forest there appeared between the frees a reddish base. "That is Albert's camp.lre," said the he and his men will climb the

monntain behind us where no man has ever set his foot before."

tained that we were not mistaken. "It is no well, but a tower on the mountain side," the King suddenly cried. "I have seen it when hunting. There must be a way out somewhere. I would give a thousand florins for a match!" "I have matches in my pocket, your

Majesty; and as true as I live, I think my hand is touching an iron step." I lighted the candle and we again eaned over the black hole. Before the light went out it had shown us an iron ladder built on one side of the

While I again lighted the candle the King went down-to life or death, as his destiny willed.

"Be careful how you step, Hubert," he called up to me. "There is a door here.

A fresh breeze confirmed his words. I threw away the light and felt my way down. At the bottom of the ladder was a door and through it we stepped out into the valley at the foot of the cliff.

All I remember of the rest is that the King's arms were around my neck and that he repeated over and over: "Not your love-no, I cannot live without it, old friend."

We ran through the forest like two schoolboys. In the nearest village we secured horses and were in the capital at daybreak. Thus Albert of Jaegendorf was driv-

en out of the country. But little Marle

staved with him, and she who once was carried screaming from the castle now rules over him with an iron will. That the King's marriage also come to pass does not belong to this story. But of me, Hubert von Haussch, it shall never be said that I served any one but my King, whem I pray that all good spirits may protect from evil, room in order to be near him should -New York Sun.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Afghan soldiers are not admitted as witnesses in law courts of their

Capital punishment has been abolished in the same of Nuevo Leon, Mexico, for ordinary crimes, but is reserved for highway robbers, traiters, revolutionists and such other offeaders.

The first book ever priested was the Book of Psalms, by Faust and Schoeffer, A. D., 1457. It was printed on one side only of the leaves, which were, in the binding, pasted in their hands. In the confusion were back to back, Many of the younger children in

Jerusalem saw snow and ice for the

at the door of the royal sleeping chain- | first time in their life last February. One child came in with a piece of ice ber was answered by King Ludwig and said: "I have found a piece of He was pale and had drawn his glass, but it is very cold." sword. There was no need of telling It is an odd fact that South Africa owes three of her greatest industries

"How long will it take them to break to Jews. De Pass developed the open the door, Hubert?" he asked. whaling and guano industries, An-"About fifteen minutes, I think, your drade that of ostrien farming, and Mosenthal the wool and hide trades. Suddenly the large window was torn off its hinges and a man with a rope Burglars who recently sacked a about his waist came tumbling in. It house in Paris left notes behind them, was one of Albert's men. They must

Your clock

has

chiming. We will take it to the, watchmaker." "For fear you should be robbed, we are removing your jew-While the English vocabular of a dum child of five, according to the this reations of a Scottish school inspector, numbers only two or three

words, an average middle-class chi.d of the same age commands 1000 words. London has five regularly built open-air pulpits from which there is preaching, and the results have been so good that other churches are considering the question of having such

Though nearly 81, Lord Halsbury, Lord Chancellor of England, is devoting five or six hours a day to the work on English law which he set himself some time ago-a work which involves labor sufficient to daunt a man not half his age.

pulpits built upon the outside of their

lances Broadbent, mayor of Huddersfield, England, is making the proper care of bables the feature of administration. He issues instructions as to their food and has them weighed every fortnight on the prayoralty scales, to keep tab on their

Spain during recent years has lost only one ruler by assassination-Canovas del Castillo. Russia has lost two czars, Turkey two suitans, Persia a shah. America three presidents, five other republics one president each, and Austria, Servia and Korea have also suffered.

A farmer in Hungary named Szekely recently became the father of quadruplets. As he had forty-four children already and there is no room in his home for any more, he is at a loss what to do. The London Globe suggests that he write to President Roosevelt about it.

Probably the heaviest man in Europe was the late Hans Fromm, of Willenberg, in eastern Prussia, a hotel keeper. He weighed pounds. A showman in Paris once offered him a large sum, and he was willing to accept it, but he could not enter any passenger car and refused to travel in a freight car.

A chess player's time-keeper is the novelty of Herr Veenhoff of Groningen. It consists of two similar small clocks, behind which is a double lever so arranged that B can touch a button to start the clock of A as the latter begins to move, and A can touch another button to stop his own clock and start the other as B's play commences. At the end of the game the clocks show the total time taken for the moves of each player.

It Might Have Been Worse. Lydia-I'm just as mad as I can be with Charley. He kissed me right be-

fore all the girls. Georgette-Well, isn't that better before you?-Fliegende Blacttes.



Rooting Slips.

In describing her method of rooting slips in a soil a Kentucky woman florist says: "I break off slips of roses with a heel of half ripened wood, place in a rich soil, turn a glass tumbler or jar lightly over them and leave them this way for three weeks. keeping them well watered. They ere usually well rooted at the end of three weeks, after which I put a prop under one side of the tumbler or jar and in this way allow them to have air for one week. I then remove the glass and allow them to grow undisturbed the rest of the summer. I root the Hibiscus and other hardwooded plants in this way also. I prefer rich soil to sand, as the sand dries out so quickly and the young roots are in-

Cattle and Sheep.

jured."

For two weeks, feed young calves on milk. Then substitute akimmed ilk and a gruel of coarse flour and cornmeal, well cooked. Guard against ndigestion.

After four weeks the diet should be a little clover hay and wheat bran, ground corn and oats, and linseed-oil meal.

Be sure to plan a warm, sunny corner in the barn for the cows, if you are doing any building now. It will be needed in winter. In the summer darken the windows, or flies will make life miserable for the cows.

Feed young lambs with care. They will begin to eat grain when three weeks old. Oats and barley are the best at first; corn later. Be very regular in feeding.

The Way To Make Hens Mouit.

One of the achievements of modern othery keeping is that of foreing a hen to ldon her old coat, and grow n new one Defaye the time when she would do so naturally. Many hens shed their feathers so late in the season, naturally, that cold weather overtakes them before they get new suits, consequently they seldom begin laying before spring. If the moult can be bastened so that a new coat of feathers is grown and the laying can be started before cold weather. prospect is good for a supply of each during fall and winter.

The result is usually accomplished by cutting off all meat and mash foods putting the hens on short rations of grain for a week or so to stop the laying, then allow liberty and feed a full ration high in protein. This loosens the old feathers, which drop off ickly and starts a rapid growth the new. A liberal allowance of beef scrap is essential, and linseed meal is an advantage. Bunflower seeds are also good during the moult-Indianapolis News.

Nail Wounds in Hoofs.

It has long been known that nail pricks and other similar injuries in the horse's hoof may lead to an infection followed by formation of pus under the horn of the hoof and a serious general disease of the horse or at least the loss of the hoof. In a bulletin of the South Dakota Station, Moore has recently reported results obtained in number of cases from applying a strict antiseptic treatment to injuries of this sort, says the Indianapolis

The method consists in paring away the horn of the hoof from the affected part until the blood oozes out. The hoof is then thoroughly washed in a solution of bichlorid of mercury at the rate of one part to 500 of water, after which absorbent cotton saturated in a solution of the same strength is applied to the wound and the whole hoof is packed in cotton surrounded by bandage and well coated with tar. This prevents any further filth from coming in contact with the wound The operation must usually be done by a qualified veterinarian. Subsequent treatment, however, can be applied by the average farmer, since all that is necessary is to pour a little of this solution of bichlorid of mercury upon the cotton which projects from the upper part of the bandage The cotton will absorb enough of the solution to keep the wound moistened and hasten the healing process.

How To Bit Your Horse.

You can never give a horse a prop er mouth unless, first, you prevent his keeping his mouth open; second, you keep his tongue always under the bit, and not over it, or "lolling" out of the mouth; third, you train him to go pleasantly up to it, and to bend himself, and never to be "behind" his bit, or to pull on it, or to drive upon either rein; fourth, you keep him always "alive on" and responsive to its slightest indications; fifth, you so balance him that he can do all these things without suffering personal discomfort; sixth, you thoroughly deceive him as to the qualities and quantity of your power to control and di-These essentials may all be simplified into two divisions; first make him absolutely comfortable; second, fool him.

From earliest colthood the horse hould be allowed to yield jaw and neck, of course, but never to open his mouth to the pressure of the bit. enthusiast wrestling with the problem of bitting a la Baucher, may train bit horse to open his mouth to bit flexion—the most pernicious habit he could learn. This result is usual after the application of the "dumb jockey" (now rarely used) with its tight chec rubber side lines cruelly shortened. When neck and jaw can stan. opening of the mouth gives relief by yielding several inches, and the habit is adopted, in most cases, to last

over the bit to escape pain, an "tongue-lolling" becomes a confirme habit .- F. M. Ware in The Outing

Where the Spreader Pays.

Magazine.

Almost numberless experiments have proved that the manure spreader is one of the most valuable of farm implements. We are not booming manure spreaders, but decidedly are booming anything which will reduce the labor of the farm, and especially when it also increases the yield.

That a good manure spreader, of any make, will do this there is no question. The difficulty in obtaining farm labor is growing greater yearly, hence anything which will accomplish the purpose in the form of machinery should be welcomed.

It is practically impossible to spread the manure by hand as evenly as a good spreader will place it. The labor necessary to break the large pieces into proper sizes is considerable, and this work the manure spreader does without trouble. That the crops are increased is due very largely to the evenness with which the manure is placed by the spreader making the stand more even with a corresponding growth all over the

With us the manure spreader scems particularly valuable because our manure is spread as soon as made, and as the bulk of it is accumulated during the winter, it is much pleasanter to load it onto the spreader and have the machine spread it on the fields quickly and evenly than it is to unload a wagon on a cold day. Look into the merits of the manure spreader before the work has to be done again.

The Plum Orchard.

There is even more necessity for regular and clean cultivation with the plum than with the peach, inasmuch as it requires a more plentiful supply of water. Moisture can only be retained by cultivation; shallow but thorough, after every compacting rain, thereby pulverizing the crust and forming a soil mulch to shut off capillarity and so strain the water already chambered in the subsoil from the winter rains. To insure such a reservoir of morseure the overland should be plowed in both directions with either cultivator or disk harrow as early to winter as possible. Even during winter it will pay once or twice to break the compact crust that forms after heavy rains with an acme harrow or similar instrument, though this is quite generally neglected by cial growers to their loss.

Crops of grass and weeds should never be allowed to develop in the orchard, as they not only rob the trees of water, but of plant food without a corresponding return. Low, cultivat ed crops, like cotton, while of course distinctly injurious to the trees, are less objectionable, since to a certain extent they pay for board and lodging. Cowpeas in rows occupying the middle between the trees are rather more of a benefit than a detriment, for although they trench on the water supply, they return an equivalent in the nitrogen they transfer to the soil. Small grain, however, is rulnous. Cultivation should cease before the maturity of the crop and not be resumed until the trees have become dormant in the soil. This will permit the wood to ripen up well, which a constant disruption of the root system by the cultivator would prevent -Prof. H. N. Starnes in the South ern Fruit Grower.

Liming the Land. Enough experimental work has been one with lime on the land to demonstrate conclusively that lime where land is sour or in need of physical improvement. Lands that long have been given to grass, or have be come hard and stiff because their humus has been used up and destroyed by continual cultivation, frequently show marvelous results from a moderate use of quicklime,

Lime shows its power in affecting the soil properties which constitute fertility; in changing soil texture to the extent that sandy solls are improved and heavy clays are made open and crumbly; in releasing potassium and making it available for use of plants. Nitrification is helped, organic matter is decomposed, and the soil is sweetened. Surely a number of good deeds it does, and with last-

Does your soil look sad and sickly? If so it may need lime. Does your soil fail to produce vigorous growth and good color in the plants it grows? If so, it probably needs lime. Does your soil show acidity when tested? If so, it truly needs lime.

Get a penny's worth of blue litmus paper at your drug store. Take from the field a bandful of wet earth that looks suspicious, insert your knife blade, and in the opening put a strip of blue litmus paper, and press the soil tightly about it. If sour, in a few hours the paper will become reddish in color and you may know that lime is needed to correct the acidity, for for most of our plants do but poorly in

"How shall we apply lime?" A common way that is practicable and inexpensive is to place ten or twenty bushels on an acre in heaps of two or three bushels, covering with soll or old shoks until the lime falls apart and becomes thoroughly slacked. This done, you should spread evenly

Too constant use of lime is strable. An application once in four or five years is sufficient. Try liming this year if only in a small way. may be the medicine you

HOPE FOR CANCER CURE.

ENGLISH EXPERTS INOCULATE AGAINST THE DISEASE IN MICE.

Trypsin Dr. Beard's Remedy-It Has Been Tried on Mice and Men and Cancerous Growths Have Been Destroyed.

As the result of experiments with mice the Superintendent of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund Laboratory of London, announced recently at a meeting of the subscribers to the fund that the prospects of discovering the origin of cancer were more hopetul than ever. Experts, he added, are now able to

healthy mice from the consequences by ineculation. Out of 100 mice innoculated to produce the disease ninety developed tumors, but in the protected animals no tumors occurred. It has also been found that the body fluids of protected mice injected into mice with experimental cancer retarded the growth of well-established tumors. The SuperIntendent pointed out

spontaneous cancer and to protect

that the experiments must be carried whether they will have a bearing on the treatment of the disease in mankind. Belief that a remedy for cancer has been found is expressed by Dr. C. W. Saleeby, F. R. S., the well-known scientist and author of London, in

into the cure of cancer made by Dr. John Beard, lecturer in comparative emtryblogy in the University of Edinbergh, who has devoted over twenty years to the study of tumors, malignant and benign. The article was corrected and approved by Dr. Beard. Ift. Saleeby does not assert that absolute certainty has been attained, but

widest and most immediate publicity to these facts seems to be a proceeding from which it would be cruel and cowardly to refrain, sven though absolutely dogmatic and final statements cannot yet be made, and even though one may be accused of rushing in where wiser people fear to tread. If the cases I have seen be not miraculous in natural law-one has no choice but

which cancer appears in the human This sheet is then taken to a die, body is given in the article. Dr. Beard holds that the cells, of which it is formed, have always been in the body, and only under exceptional conditions awake to malignant activity. They may be destroyed, or, as he puts

it, "digested" by means of trypsin. To establish this Dr. Beard inoculated several mice with cancer and then treated two with trypsin. One of these as a "shank" hoe. In polishing a hoe was accidentally killed after four in- it is first ground upon a grindstone jections in ten days.

"The microscopical examination," kays Dr. Salceby, "demonstrated that every shagle cell of the tumor was ter the handles have been put in in degeneration fully half of them being represented by shapeless masses of particles, probably remains of nuclei, and all the rest we mere skeletons of cells. Even these very many cass to be crumbling and falling rapidly away, as though in a hurry to quit the scene. "The treatment of the second mouse

lasted for twenty-one days, when it was killed, since on that day one of the untreated mive died of its tumor. In the case of that mouse the tumor was as large as the last segment of a man's thumb, while in the treated mouse it was only as big as a lentil. Microscopically this latter apology for a tumor was in advanced degeneration shrinking away to nothingness and quite harmless. Even without further treatment the tumor would have in all probability, been absorbed shortly or its remains cast out."

Dr. Saleeby goes on to describe two cases of the administration of trypsin to man and the excellent results obtained. "I have personally watched," he says, "from the first the treatment of a case of cancer in an outlying district of London. The surgeons had pronounced the case inoperable and the patient was evidently sinking. Writing two days less than four weeks after the tentative and partial commencement of treatment by trypsin, I am able to report that, so far as all the indications go-and they are abundant-the tumor has been killed outright. The patient is on the high road to recovery, though some difficulty is yet to be apprehended by reason of the poisonous action of the disintegration products of the growth. So far as my small experience goes, this is certainly the most amazing thing I have ever seen." Of another case Dr. Saleeby says it

"has been under treatment for six

weeks, three successive operations having been performed by a distinguished surgeon, who declined to undertake a fourth. In this case it is possible to say, even at this stage, not only that the growth of the tumor has been arrested, but that it is now dead. The patient is apparently making a rapid recovery, and it is expected that in a few weeks more no signs of the tumor will be discoverable." Of the methods of application of trypsin too little experience has been had to permit of dogmatism, and Dr. Saleeby suggests that it may be administered by the mouth, under the skin, and, where possible, by local application. Its application to healthy persons, judging by the experiments made upon mice, sem entirely inoc-uous. It has, mereover, the virtue of being already well known to the medical profession and of being readily obtainable anywhere. Experience alone will show whether the long-desired remedy for the awful scourge of man has been discovered, but so certain is Dr. Saleeby of the value of this new method that he writes:

"The facts which I am to recount may be due to a series of miraculous interventions with the course of nature. Or they may be no facts, but of reason by the various persons too many of them, and they are too consistent for any one to believe that they are to be explained by a series of unprecedented coincidences. The other hypothesis being incredible, I for one have no choice but to believe

that I am now privileged to describe number of facts, our knowledge of which not merely marks an epoch in embryology, but promises to put an end forever to what is perhaps the most appalling of all the ills that flesh is heir to."

MAKING HOES.

Quick Work Done in Turning Out Gar den Implements These Days.

The first hoe ever made consisted of a pointed or forked stick, and it was used both for preparing the ground for planting and in tearing out weeds. This was perhaps 3000 years before Christ, but it remained for the 19th century to witness the inreproduce in mice, all the features of iroduction of really modern tools for the cultivation of the soil. Since then the evolution has been remarkably rapid until it is possible to produce a modern hoe, rake or fork in about five minutes. I mean by this that the actual operations through which each tool passes, aside from the time which the handles must remain in hot water before being bent, would not exceed the time specified.

The steel for garden tools is made in great quantities at Johnstown, Pa., further before it can be ascertained from which place it is shipped to tool factories throughout the country. It arrives at these factories in the shape of hat bars a half-inch thick. The wo'd which is used most for handles is second growth white ash, and is cut in Tennessee, Arkansas and Georgia. A number of factories receive an article in McClure's Magazine. He handles already made, it having been ribes the results of the researches | turned out in the immediate vicinity of the timber supply. Fish oil for tempering the tools as they are made is another of the important products from a distance necessary to the making of our modern garden tools. It is brought from Gloucester, N. H. The bars of steel, once at the tool

factory, are made red hot in a furnace, after which one bar at a time is he does say: "The giving of the placed in a stamping machine and cut into the blanks or patterns for rakes, hoes or forks. The pattern for an article comprises the metal for the hoe, rake or fork proper and the shank, The shank is that part of the pattern to which, when completed, the handle will be attached. After the shank has been drawn

out to a desired length, the remainthe common sense of the term-that is | der of the blank, which is to comprise to say, due to Divine interference with the hoe proper, is again heated and in placed between huge metal rolls which as they continue to revolve, flatten it Dr. Beard's theory of the method by into a sheet of the thickness of a hoc which is just the size of a hoe, and, with a single stroke, the form of the hoe is acquired. The shank is While hot the embryo hoe is immersed in the fish oil for hardening. If a socket is to be used in attaching the handle, the socket is welded into the shank. Otherwise it is known and then held against a buffing wheel On some hoes the shank is bronzed with a brush, but this is not until af-

"ALONG THE SAGUENAY."

Primitive, Peaceful Life of French Canadians Attracts Tourists. To say that the inhabitants of Chi coutimi and the Saguenay provinces are 50 years behind the times would be to do them an injustice. The strife and turmoil of the outer world never penetrate this region; the noise and confusion, the insolent discourtesy so frequently encountered, the nervous, restless, ever-surging throng of the metropolis live not even in the minds of these simple people. The rugged heights that hem them in, the broad waters of the St. Lawrence, the sombre tide of the Saguenay, mark the

boundaries of their little world. To them the rest of the universe is sealed book, save from the tales handed down from generation to generation of the old home in sunny France, whence came the sturdy plofteers whose descendants now occupy the very land they struggled long and manfully to acquire and who in turn will hand it down to posterity. Unfortunate they may seem at first thought, yet the more one studies their characteristics, the closer he investigates their condition, the greater is the inclination to pity himself.

Gentle, quiet, happy to a degree that is infectious, there is an air of contentment everywhere in evidence that is in strange contrast to the strife and discord that prevail in the outer world, the keen competition, the glittering possibilities, the bitter disappointment attendant on failure, are all foreign to them, and their cup of joy appears ever ready to bubble

Happy people indeed are they; benighted they may be, yet it is with a feeling akin to regret that the stranger turns his back on the peace and quietude that abound everywhere here, to begin the homeward journey toward the strife, turmoil and selfish ness of the outer world. Lucky people they; fortunate is the man who is permitted to spend even a few days amid such mellowing influences,-Len G. Shaw in the Detroit Free

Railway Reports.

In his address to Dartmouth University, Andrew D. White, who takes rank among the great thinkers and doers of the country, urged that legisatures should insist upon the fullest publicity of railway reports, in order o protect shareholders; and thought that railroad directors should meet the people more than half way n order to satisfy their wants. The time will soon come, he said, when there will be a great body of citizens who will demand honest, fair, and exhaustive reports of the doings of their representatives in the control the business of the country.-Wall

Street Journal.

A story is told of a man who, ere

A VACATION SUGGESTION.

The annual puzle again is here, f, "Where in the world shall we go this year"
mountains answer with views and
rides,
shere talks back of its times and The The country tells of its peaceful ways, -How simple 'twould be were each man

There's Vineyard Haven for growers of Bay Head for the hatter to try his shapes.
The haberdasher night like Prout's Neck;
Long Beach or Short Hills for the man Marblehead? For the sculptor, if you the planist touching the Tampa With Keys; Stone Harbor for masons, while, per-Block Island would suit the builder chaps.
Block Island would suit the builder chaps.
Should the angler tire of bleak Cape Cod.
Let him seek Bass Rocks with his roel
and rod.
Deal Beach would receive the players
of bridge.
Flain "Friends" might summer long
Quaker Ridge.
Fire Island would seem to the fireman fit; Watch Hill with the "copper" might make

Sullivan ought to lelight the sports; And Sugar Hill sweeten the out-of-sorts; The temp'rance people Cold Spring might try. While the not-so-strict ones could go to

Rye. Or the one might turn to the Water Gap, While Bar Harbor the other should entrap, Sad spinsters o'er the Blue Hills might Young mothers at Rocksway feel at Sag Harber for those who have no new Bell Bench for the kirl with a plenty heaux.
Point Comfort predicts for the lazy rest.
Or they might seek sleep on Lake Placid's breast,
if it's the crowding guests that hurt,
y Shelter Island or Mount Desert,
e even might settle the "color line;"—
lack Mountains for yours!"—"White
Plains for mine!"

For every one. Just let the name sug-The thing that in winter you like the best. By Warwick James, Price in Lippin-cott's Magazine.



To ut man his club is meet and drink.-Philadelphia Record

Young Innocent-I beg your pardon, did I tread on your foot that time? Sweet Girl (very sweetly)-Oh, no;

not that time - Punch. "The man I marry," declared Miss Elder, "must be capable of great self-sacrifice." "Yes," murmured Miss

Younger, "he'll have to be." Miss Impy Cunious-The view from here is lovely, isn't it, pa? Pa-Yes, my dear. Any view is lovely that doesn't include my creditors.-Puck.

"So you think yachting is a dengerous game?" "Dreadfully so. Why: no des than the of our commodores have died of delirium-tremens."-Life, "Life is so uncertain," she said. "I know it," he replied, "let's get mar-One of us may die within a few years."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fourth. I had a ride in a nautomobile. Tommy-Huh! Dat's nuttin'. I had a ride in a nambulance.-Philadelphia Record. "I want to see the president of this Ice Trust personally on urgent busi-"Sorry, sir; but his term

Willie-I had a bully time last

doesn't expire till next week."-Baltimore American. "What kind of pie will you have, Willie-mince or apple?" "I'll take two pieces of each, please." pieces!" Yes'm. Mamma told me not

to ask twice."-Life.

Teacher-Miss Badger, what do you nderstand by "the privileged classes"? Coed-The hotany classes. They can go out in the woods once in a while - Chicago Tribune. "I see, Katle, that New York is

have one policeman to every 521 of nhabitants," said the lady of the house. "Well, ma'am, I've got mine." was Katie's reply.-Yonkers States-"For goodness' sake! What's that noise?" "The girl next door is having her voice cultivated." "Huh!

Apparently the process of cultivation has reached the harrowing season."-Philadelphia Ledger. "See that man? Ha! ha! ha! Ho! ho! ho!" laughed Love. "What's the matter with him?" asked Envy. "Nothing," answered Love, "only he's

ocksmith. Ha! ha! ha!"-Philadelphia Record. "Isn't it splendid out here all alone?" began Mr. Borem, who had found her musing beside the quiet lake. "Yes," replied Miss Bright, "I was thinking that very thing before

you came along."-Philadelphia Press. "Do you enjoy delivering speeches to your constituents?" answered the statesman; "only hurts me to have some of them say that speeches are the only kind of goods I can be relied upon to deliver."

-Washington Star. "Ah! Mr. Penn," said the misguided admirer of young Woodby Pote, don't you think Mr. Pote's poems are full of words that burn-" put 'em to that test," replied Penn. the editor; "I merely drop 'em in the waste basket."-Philadelphia Press

Desk Sergeant-Are you married? Prisoner-No, sir. Officer-B yer pardon, Sarge, he's a liar. we searched him, we found in his pockets a clipped recipe for curing croup, a sample of silk, an' two uni ed letters in a woman's handwritin's week old.-Cleveland Leader.

The distinguished alienist looked worried. "No," he said to the reporter, "I can't give you an oph the sanity of the prisoner." surely you have considered the c "It isn't that," replied the al but, you see, each side has etainer, and, as these are the amounts, I am, of course, in temp

eter was used for many ve dfa solely as an olntment