COPPENSITY MOS. ROBBET BOSTOWN Some

CHAPTER IV.

that is, if you feel able?" asks Sandy, who, having nobly given up all his whences of winning the prise—they were about equal to one grain of sand in comparison with the seashore-desires to bring the conquering hero to

"I feel like a new man. That meal was the first decent one I've enjoyed for months. While the men lived on arse food, Gordon would not allow the officers to feast. One thing, however, may prevent me from going with

"What's that?" asked both the oth-

ers.
"My clothes are in a dilapidated condition. See, here a yataghan cut a piece out entirely; it would have taken my leg, also, if better amied. I don't emember where they came from, so I must have received them during the engagement. A few trifling wounds inder them have healed up, and I am feeling very well, thank you. In daytime I can draw money from the bank here in Cairo and buy what I need. Meantime, you will have to excuse me to the young lady."

"Hang me if I will! We'll find some other means of reaching the same resuit," cries Sandy, who is a great hand for surmounting obstacles.

Mr. Grimes here put in his oar in the quiet way he has. Stepping up. he places himself alongside the intrepid explorer.

"Just about one size. I believe." he

"Yes, it is so," says Sandy, with a chuckle, for he has slwave had the reputation of being able to see through a grindstone with a hole in the centre.

"Then consider the matter settled. The gentleman will accompany us to Shepherd's; he will go with me to my room and select from several traveling saits I keep on hand." "But this is too much---"

"I never accept a refusal, Mynheer Joe; so look upon it as arranged," with a wave of the hand that a prince might envy.

The explorer looks at him curiously for a few seconds, and then gives in. "I thank you, sir. I will accept the loan until morning comes and the bazaars open."

"Good!" ejaculated the newspaper man. "And now let's be tramping back to the hotel. Left the beggar with the light on deck. Hope he hasn't been tossed into the Nile. Glad to see you meet Molly. Hanged if I wouldn't! Then I've got an hour's work making up and sending my dispatch. I fancy one man in Cairo will want to cut his throat in the morn-'Tisn't often the Herald gets left."

He is all excitement, and there is no need of further delay. Myhheer Joe turns to the reis.

"Ben Hassan Effend!, I shall remember your kindness always," he says, taking the brown hand of the old captain.

"I am already repaid. I hate El Mahdi. You were his enemy. It pleases me to help one who did him Kismet! It is fate," says the

"On the morrow, if by chance you see my faithful Kassee come floating down the river on a raft, send him to Shepherd's Hotel. You will know him from his voice. It is like the whistle

of a locomotive." "But you said he was drowned!" cries Sandy. "I have it down so in black and white."

"I trust you may have to alter it. for somehow I can't force myself to believe him as one dead. Now I am ready, gentlemen."

They pass out of the cabin and reach the deck of the dahabeah, where the link-boy is found in conversation with the crew, the members of which are naturally curious to discover all they can about the stranger they picked up in the river, who cried out that he was from Khartoom before Ben Hassan could rescue him. They might as well question one of Cairo's four hundred mosques as this lad. He can and does tell them about the gallant fight made by the two Franks when assailed by the mob of beggars in the street, but knows nothing of

their relations to the guest of the reis. The flambeau-bearer goes ahead, and, one by one, the others walk the narrow plank that stretches from the roof of the cabin to the bank. When all are safely landed, they strike off through the same street where the previous engagement took place. Evidently these men are not made of material to shrink from any hidden danger. If the rascals who lay in wait for them before choose to try conclusions a second time, doubtless they will find means to accommodate them.

They are not molested while en route. Once or twice they see shad! owy figures glide from dark arches ahead and vanish in the gloom, who; in all probability, belong to the same gang with which they had their former adventure; but the fellows have received too severe a lesson to think of enduring such a rough bandling a second time.

Prosently, the lights of the grand square flame up beyond. Here, at least, darkness does not hold sway over the old city of Cairo. The varius sounds that greet the ear in this quarter are, indeed, refreshing, after experiencing the dead hush that hangs over the main city, although hitherto sandy and the silver king have been rather inclined to consider all the claptrap a bore. Comparisons may be odious, but they open the eyes to a true

appreciation of things. Generally speaking, it is the trav eler who has broad views of life and the stay-at-home whose ideas are as marrow as the little world his eyes

daily rest upon. Passing through the square, the ilttle narty, having dismissed their light-

bearer, draw up at Shepherd's Hotel Here, as usual, there are scenes of gayety: It is the central attraction of the whole plaza. Lights gleam, voices are beard, laughter and music float upon the balmy air. Men throng certain points, smoking, and chatting, while others engage in dancing: for on this night in February the hotel

has given a "hop." Sandy knows and appreciates the desire of his friend to be observed as little as possible, and he manages it so that they pass into the hotel without undergoing a critical survey. Indeed, the condition of Mynheer. Joe is hardly such as would warant him appearing in the presence of ladies. Naturally his figure is good, and he makes a fine appearance, but just now his clothing, as he has shown them, has been badly cut in the awful affair at Khartoom and from his frequent immersions in the river shrunk so that it clings to him like a friend and a brother. Yes, Mynheer Joe is hardly n a condition to meet the fair girl whose face he has carried in his memory ever since saving her life at Maita. A man dislikes appearing as a scarecrow before one whose good opinion he values. No doubt there have been occasions when lovers have thus

been forced into the presence of their sweethearts . "Now, Mr. Grimes, bring him back to this spot as soon as you can," ,says Sandy.seating himself at a desk where he may handle pen and paper,

They leave him there, busily engaged in writing out in "long hand" the narrative of Khartoom's fall and the death of Gordon, which he took down in shorthand as the story fell from the lips of the one survivor of that terrible day.

Mr. Grimes himself leads the way to his room, which is one of the best Shepherd's affords. Here the traveler finds a hotel run much more on the American plan than most caravansa ries in European or other foreign countries. Even in Alexandria the guest is charged for a candle, for a piece of soap, for the most trivial service in fact. It becomes an abominable nuisance. No wonder then that Shepherd's is always a favorite stopping place for all our citizeno "doing"

the wonderful country of the Nile. Mr. Grimes fastens his door, and then with true hospitality begins to spread the contents of his trunk before

"Choose anything you please, my friend. I am only too happy to be at your service," says the silver king, blandly, and the messenger from Khartoom takes him at his word.

He makes his ablutions, assumes a modest check suit that fits him remarkably well, combs his hair and beard, and in a brief space of time has effected a wonderful change in his appearance. Then it can be seen that this nomad, who has wandered all over the earth with such men as Stanley, Schwatka and other adventurous spirits, is about as fine-looking a man as one would meet in a month in London or New York.

He is as brown as a berry from exposure to the hot sun winds of Egypt; but that is the common fate of all who dwell beneath the sky of the tropics. Besides, most women admire a bronzed warrior, when compared with the pink-andwhite dandy. Strength and valor are

qualities that appeal to their fancy. When Mynheer Joe announces his toilet as completed, Mr. Grimes, who has been glancing over a paper he picked up, looks at his guest. The expression on his face declares that he is pleased, and that there is no danger that the explorer may not be fi

to meet the finest ladies in the land. Mr. Grimes seems to take a peculiar interest in this protege of his. He watches him when one would not think he is looking, and there is a gleam in his eyes that might mean a good many different things.

"If you are ready, we will go down?" he remarks, tossing his paper aside. The other assents, and together they descend to the parlors of the hotel. There Mr. Grimes leaves him in a small room alone while he goes to

hunt up Sandy. Mynheer Joe stands there, observing some attraction seen from the window. The rustle of a dress causes him to turn. A lady has glided into the room; her hand is outstretched, and, remembering the delicate feather fan he noticed upon the table, he noticed her motive in thus entering the bijou par-

As he thus turns, she unconsciously looks up at him; their eyes meet, and they are only some four feet apart. Mynheer Joe starts, and the young girl utters a low, sharp cry, while over

her face there flashes a look of sudden pleasure. She comes even closer: the hand that was outstretched to pick up the fan now rests upon his arm, while her gray eyes hold his own spellbound. "At last," she breathes, "we meet

I have not forgotten you, sir, if you were ungallant enough to run away before I could thank you. Perhaps even now you think me rude-you do not remember me?" slowly, his eyes still upon her face.

"You are Molly Tanner." he says, | "Ah! You even know my name, and all this while I have had no chance to thank you for saving my life." She brings a shade of reproach into her voice; and he says quickly:

"If you knew all, you would not blame me. I was compelled to hurry away. At the first opportunity I returned, but only to learn that the American traveler and his daughter had left Malta: Until to-night I did not know your name."

"If it is a year late you will shake hands with me? You will allow me to thank you for your noble deed?" "The first, willingly," as he takes

her little hand in his and smiles at

the contrast: "but I would prefer that

about the other. It

And a puzzied look creases his face; for up till now he has supposed that Sandy sent her to him.

"I only arrived to-night," he smiles. "Ab, I wondered how I could have missed seeing you. In Cairo Europeans are not so plentiful, but that their paths cross before long. Are you English?" with a glance up at his bronsed face.

"I was born in Philadelphia."

"My family come of the old Pennsylvania Dutch stock, of which I am

very proud." "Any one from America, as they call the States abroad, should be proud of his country. I am enthusiast's on the subject, and yet strange as it may seem, my heart is set upon travell long to see all parts of the world. If the poor old governor had his way he would be back again in Chicago, managing his business, but I shall give him no rest until I have seen India first of all, then China and Japan, and at last Russia, if the dear man can hold out."

Mynheer Joe looks pleased to hear her talk, for as his own heart is set upon travel and discovery he feels as though this must ever be a bond between them. At the same time in imagination he can see the dear little "governor" she speaks of, a mild body, living only to humor this one child of his old age, Joe has the old gentleman's picture down in his mind to a dot, and he is sure he can pick him

Before he can say what is on his mind their tete-a-tete is interrupted. Voices are heard just beyond the portiere at the door, and the man recognizes them

"I left him in here," says the silver king. The curtain moves, is tossed impatiently aside, and Sandy Barlow en-

"Ah, here he is! Couldn't find her anywhere. Great Caesar! Look here. Grimes, you see fate's stronger than you and I together!"

The young girl laughs softly. "I have by accident run across the gentleman who so bravely saved my life at Malta. He has not seen fit to give me his name as yet. Perhaps you, as his friend, wouldn't mind informing me," she says rapidly.

"I know him as Mynheer Joe." laughs Sandy, "the poor Dutchman rescued by your captain from the waters of the Nile."

[To be Continued.]

Weird Work of the Types. "The most appropriate error that I ever saw," said Will Ziegler a few days ago, "was one that came under my observation when I was out in Colorado. It happened at Colorado Springs when the mining excitement there was at its height. Every man, woman and child in the town owned stock in some mine, and only about one-half of one per cent. realized anything on their investments. One day the news was circulated about town that a man high up in mining circlesa stock manipulator and a mine owner -had died suddenly of heart disease. A local paper held the press to get an account of the death, and the editor wrote a double-column headline, which began, 'Death Loves a Shining Mark.' The paper came out in about half an hour, but the horror-stricken readers were treated to a headline like this. Death Loves a Mining Shark.' was a simple case of transposition in the composing room of that paper, but it liked to wreck the plant. And it never was altogether clear that the compositor who set it up hadn't made the mistake on purpose. He had been dabbling in mining stock a little him-

A Substitute For the Horsewhip. An Ohio inventor has devised an electrical substitute for the horsewhip. The "human persuader," as the device is called, consists of a small storage battery carried under the vehicle from which runs a copper wire connected with the driver's seat. The wire is carried along the horse's back and fastened to the saddle, and at the end of it is a sponge, which, when once dampened with salt water, is kept moist by the natural heat of the herse. When the animal requires an impetus the driver touches the button and his steed, startled by the new sensation, breaks into an instant trot.

self."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

CAST FROM WHITE HOUSE.

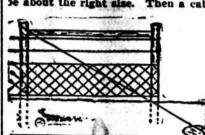
Several Chandeliers Are Rescued Be-

cause of Their Associations. Having been cast aside by the executive, several chandellers of historic significance to those familiar with the White House have been rescued and sent to Congressional committee rooms. It was when the White House was being overhauled that the old relics, dating from President Grant's term, were sent to an auctioneer to be sold. Superintendent Elliott Wood of the National Capitol heard about it and had them withdrawn from the

The finest of the chandeliers was placed in the rooms of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia. It weighs 800 pounds and con tains 5,000 pieces of crystal. original cost of this one, together with four others rescued, is said to have been \$27,000. They were imported from England, and originally were de signed for accommodating gas lights. but now they have been remodeled for use with electricity.

No More Pennies for a Time. According to advices from the treas ury department the government mill at Philadelphia will cease to grind out pennies for a time, there being now a surplusage of this kind of currency in the country. During the last five years 3,000,000,393 pennies have been shipped from the Philadelphia mint. which is the only one that coins the one-cent pieces, to various parts of the country. Between July 1, 1902, and June 1, 1903, 89,600,000 cents were coined. If this five-year output were collected in a heap it would make a sizable stage mountain at least.—Les lie's Weekly.

Wire Feace The following is the simplest, cheap-est and best method of anchoring corser posts I ever sew or used, not excepting any plan given in previous numbers of The Epitomist: Set com-non heavy posts at corner and another similar one eight or ten feet from it. Fit a brace stick between them at the op. A four by four studding would be about the right size. Then a cable



of three or four strand of No. 9 wire. or its equivalent of other sizes, fasened to top of second post and tie round a log three feet long, or a large stone buried two and one-half or three feet deep; five feet back of corper post. The cable entering ground by corner post, trenching in back to anchor log; fill in and tamp earth solid around anchor log and you will have a post you can tie to.-Lewis S. Alter, in The Epitomist.

Raising High Class Poultry.

A reader of this department writes long letter, asking for advice as to bow he shall go about getting together a flock of high-class poultry. He says, among other things: "I have ifty laying hens of no particular breed; ndeed, I think they represent a mixture of half a dozen breeds, and I want to use them as the foundation for my high-class fowls, for they are good layers." There is absolutely no chance for success if a man goes t bout raising high-class poultry with a lot of mixed fowls as the foundation, yet farmers are quite given to trying this plan, and when failure comes, crying down the poultry business. With such a flock as the correspondent refers to the best plan is to keep them for egg production and for setting. Then let him buy a trio of high-grade birds of the breed he thinks will best suit his purpose. For this trio he should pay all he can possibly afford. These birds should be housed and yarded so that they cannot possibly come in contact with the common fowls. Then let him buy two, three or four settings of eggs of a high grade and of the same breed as his trio, but buying them of another breeder. Give these eggs to the most reliable setting hens in the common flock, and let her care for the chicks until they can look out for themselves, when they should be allowed the freedom of the range until large enough to breed. As this period draws near see that they are kept away from the common stock. and breed the pullets to the cock of the trio and the hens of the trio to a strong cockerel of the hatched birds. In this way the breed is kept pure and the danger of inbreeding overcome. After a time, as the Bock of thoroughbreds increases the common fowls may be disposed of.

Beautifying Roadside. The writer was much interested in going through a small park in a certain small town some time ago. Perhaps it is wrong to dignify the plot by luare feet in the form of a triangle. It was located at the inter section of two roads, one of which wound sharply at right angles, meeting a third road a hundred feet away and thus forming the triangle. This strip of ground was too small for building purposes, so the owner conceived the idea of making a park of it. He had it properly graded and sowed grass and then laid it out in a simple, but artistic manner to trees

and shrubs. Feeling that he wished to care fo it himself he retained the title of it but made it known that the public was welcome to use it and that, to all intents and purposes, it was public property. As the trees grew and east considerable shade out a friend had cheap but serviceable seats placed in his little park for the benefit of the weary. The "keep off the grass" signs apply only to adults, for children may roll on the grass all they wish. Here was a plot of ground worth, at building lot prices, perhaps \$150 or \$200, made to benefit a whole town.

More than that, it has increased the value of the property immediately surrounding it at least one-third, and, best of all, it has been such an object lesson to the residents of this town of less than 1000 souls that a real park of some ten acres is being made near the central part of the town. Supposing one applies this general idea to the beautifying of the roadside, by the planting of trees and the grading and seeding of the space between the road proper and the farm line? Is there any doubt but what it would pay?

Tomate Growing For Profit.

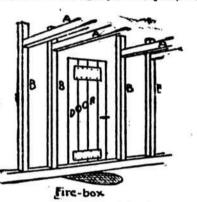
on your location, proximity to market, effectiveness of the dip. kind of soil, etc., etc., but believing that the solution of this problem depends upon the number of dollars found in the grower's purse at the end of the season, will give our method. About March 1 we obtain a rather and fill it with good rich loam from some sheltered nook, place it in a south window and sow our seeds. We avoid the extra early sorts as they the dip drains back into the tank. are usually small, ill-shaped and away off in quality; but select some good old standard sort noted for quality, size, shape and firmness. As soon as the plants from these seeds are about

about four weeks with a horse boo. We then put a heavy mulch of strawberry manure all over the ground between the rows, limiting the depth only by quantity of manure available: in other words, put on all you can get, if it makes it solid six inches deep all over the ground. Now, if you are not in the market with large, luscious. rich, ripe, crimson fruit about the time your neighbor's tomatoes begin to bloom, reaping a bounteous harvest of dollars, and conferring an everlasting benefit to the cooped up element in the towns and cities, then just charge to my account and I'll settle

for all damages. Now just a word as to the yield of your vines cultivated as above. We never could find any way to measure it save by the picking capacity of every one we could get in the field; 1000 bushels is no exaggeration.

Don't try to market your tomatoes in washing tubs and soap boxes, but put them up attractively in one-eighth bushel baskets, and see if you are not well paid for so doing by both increased sales and an advanced price-O. H E., in Indiana Farmer.

Convenient Smokehouse. From the accompanying illustration It can be seen at almost a glance that such a smokehouse is convenient, safe and cheap. Such a house should be constructed on the following plan: Take some refuse studding for the frame and rafters and some refuse plank for the siding and roofing. The dimensions can vary some in length and width, but none in height. The illustration shows a house built seven feet long, five and one-half feet wide. six and one-half feet high. The horizontal lines (A) represent the joists to hang the meat on, the vertical '.... (B) represent the eight stude nail joists to. Now, after you ..ave the house built and equipped, with the exception of having a place to put grant



fire, you can dig a trench in the ground three and one-half feet long, twelve to sixteen inches wide, and six to ten inches deep, and you have the firebox; now set upon edge around the firebox a single course of brick and you can then throw half a bushel of well-dried sawdust in the firebox; to put on the finish of the firebox get an old wornout sand screen and bend it in a semicircle. When you have your meat hung up ready to smoke and fire start. ed, put this screen over your fire and you can leave it and not have any fears of the meat falling into the fire because the wire screen will prevent it from laying on the fire if the meat should fall from its pin. Such a smokehouse is more safe and far cheaper than any that has been constructed in this neighborhood for years .- E. S. Brown, in The Epitomist.

Sheep Notes. If there are ticks, the sheep should be dipped after the shearing. Any good commercial dip may be used,

They should not be put back in the the name park for it contained less pasture until they have stopped drip-A box should be provided deep

enough to submerge the animal. Immerse the sheep for two or three min-Sheep can be turned on the rye early in the spring, before the pastures

are ready, and the rye crop will not be damaged. Stock sheep will do well on bright clover hay, with mixed hay, corn stover and even a little straw for variety; but best results can be obtained only

when some grain is given. A stronger growth of rye will take the place of that eaten by the sheep. The soil about the roots of the plants will be firmed by them-thus the heaving by frost will be overcome.

Perhaps no better, nor cheaper, mutton can be produced than on corn and clover hay and turnips. About two pounds of hay and from one pound to two pounds of grain are about what a 100 pound sheep will consume. Have fresh water always at hand.

Lambs begin eating grain at eight to ten weeks old. They should then be given grain in a side pen not accessible to the mothers, and here the choicest docks of clover hay can be placed for them. The grains should be of a fine and palatable nature. Oats, ground wheat and oil meal are suitable grains.

A good home-made tobacco dip can be made by steeping twenty to twenty-four pounds of tobacco for twentyfour hours in sufficient water to cover, Boil for an hour before straining, after which allow to stand six to ten hours and then dilute to 100 gallons. Twen-On this subject a great deal depends ty pounds of sulphur will add to the

With a large flock a dipping tank through which the sheep can be driven saves the labor of lifting the sheep. This tank should be straight down at one end with a cleated incline at the other. It should be two feet wide at shallow box about two by three feet the top and one foot wide at the bottom. The sheep jump off the edge into the dip and walk up the incline. They go on a draining pan where most of

A Chance For the Millonaire. I am of the opinion that if any millionaire wished to build himself a lasting monument in the affection and three inches high they are transferred homage of the English people he could to transplanting boxes, one plant to not find a surer means of gratifying each box and placed in a cold frame his ambition than by putting down where they are well protected from \$1,000,000 to build and endow a nafrosts and exposed to all the sunshine tional theatre. And I think that bepossible until weather conditions are fore many years we shall probably suitable for transferring them to open find that some American millionaire, ground. By this time they are large with the cuteness of his race, will so stocky plants, almost ready to bloom, establish and endow an American theand can be transferred to open ground atre and will thereby earn the fasting without materially checking their gratitude of the American nation .growth. We set five feet apart each | Henry Arthur Jones, in the Nineteenth | parts of the earth, including the Phil-



HE States which have made

the greatest progress in chusetts, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey, and MOX in these States the interes in road improvement is greater than nuywhere else in the country. This is what one would expect, since the building of one good road naturally breeds a demand for more of the same kind. All these States are working on what ls known as the State aid plan, the State co-operating with countles and townships in building the roads and bearing a large share of the expense. The past season has been a very im-

portant one for the friends of good reads in New England. Two great and barmonious meetings were held, that of the Massachusetts Highway Associà tion, at Boston, and that of the Amer lean Roadmakers, at Hartford, Conn. Hon. Martin Dodge, of the Good Roads office of the United States De partment of Agriculture, addressed both meetings. At Boston he strongly commended the great work done by the State Highway Commissioners, whom he designated as the "three wise meaof the East." He declared that the Bay State had set the pattern for all the States of the Union, and, that other States were following her example in the adoption of the State aid. Chairman McClintock, of the Commission. also delivered an address in which he took strong ground in favor of National aid, a sentiment which the associa tion received with approval.

The meeting of the American Road makers at Hariford was National in character and was very largely attended, twenty-nine States being represent ed, including Oregon and California Mr. Tozier, of Oregon, told the con vention be had crossed the continent in his youth, traveling 2500 miles in a "prairie schooner," and now he had returned in a palace car to lift up his voice in favor of Federal aid in the improvement of the Nation's highways. Many others addressed the convention, including Director Dodge President Eatle of the Road Makers and State Highway Commissioner Macdonald. The National aid proposition vas endorsed with great enthusiasm. In a recent report State Commis

sioner Macdonald of Connecticut says that State is "almost a unit for road improvement." Since 1895, when State aid was adopted, 162 out of a possible 168 towns have had improvements made under that plan. The appropriations made by the State have steadily increased, successvie Legislatures having appropriated \$150,000, \$200,000, \$350,000 and \$450,000. Over 500 miles of roads have been constructed. He says: "Our work in Connecticut is so similar in character to that embodied in the various bills for National aid that I must express my gratification that the matter has been taken up by the United States Government. I believe it is the right and duty of the Government. I have always taken the position that the public highway is a public possession, and that the public in general should pay for its improve-

Roads and Farm Values.

It is rather an important matter that money be spent intelligently on the Improvement of highways in order to bring farm produce more cheaply to market and increase the farm values by giving a better highway to carry farm produce on. This is shown very clearly from the official figures of the last Federal census report, in which are tabulated, in comparative columns, the increase (or decrease) in the value of farms, including land with improvements from 1890 to 1900." The total increase in all the States and Territories in the United States in farm values in the ten years was 27.6 per cent.

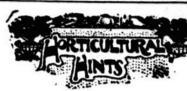
The increase in farm values in Maine was..... The increase in farm values in New Jersey was..... The increase in farm values in Connecticut was..... The increase in farm values in Vermont was..... The increase in farm values in

New Hampshire was..... The increase in farm values in Rhode Island was..... The increase in farm values in Massachusetts was...... 23.7

In New York State there was a derease of 6.1 per cent, in the ten years, equalling \$70,000,000. New Jersey, in the last ten years, has built 1000 miles of highway at a cost of \$1,544,000. Massachusetts has built 430 miles of highway at a cost in round numbers of \$5,000,000, and under its county system has built as much more. Connecticut has built 454 miles of highway at a cost of \$2,500,000. New York, after six years of work, has built 300 miles of highway at a cost of about \$3,500, 000, all in small sections, commencing nowhere and ending nowhere. And now it is a pity that the road advocates who desire to improve the farm values of the State by improving one mile in every ten of all the highways in all of the counties, so that when the system is completed there will be a continuous stretch of main highways leading from one county to another, througout the entire State of 8000 miles, are told that they can only have \$1,000,000 to build roads with this year, and this \$1,000,-000 will build twenty-eight miles of tighway in Orange County, and the other counties that want it can go begging.

It seems that the political interests which neglect the expenditure of money for the improvement of farm values ought to become more conscious of the requirements of the agricultural communities, or there will be a great awakening among the voters and taxpayers. New York Tribune.

Turkish soldiers are building the Damascus Mecca Railway, for which money is being raised by popular subippine Islands.



SEEDS PLANTED TOO DEEP. Garden seeds are usually planted too deep. Small seeds require just enough covering to give them moisture and darkness. The soil should be very fine, so as to contain no lumps. Some seeds, nowever, such as peas and beans, should be planted somewhat deep and the ground rolled over them. Pressing the earth on seeds hastens germination. and it also increases the chances for the seeds of weeds, but if the rows are made straight it will not be difficult to keep down the weeds until the crop "ets well started.

OVERDONE GARDENING.

One of the misfortune of garden love. ers is that they frequently plan to do more work than can be carried on sucressfully. Almost every one who builds a house thinks he would like to have a nice garden, and the nice garden is consequently arranged. But when it is found, as it too often is found, that it requires an expensive wages bill to keep the place in good order, what was expected to be a oleasure becomes an annoyance and a bore. A small place, well cared for and everything kept up nice and or derly, gives far more satisfaction than an overgrown place that is a drag on the means of its owner. In all our operations we are too apt to think we can do more than we really can. In gardening matters it is especially so,

RAISING HOLLYHOCKS.

in the gardens of our forefathers the hollyhock was the most formal of all flowers. For a century after its introduction there was no change in its form or the dull tints of its colors ings; in fact, it attracted but few devotees. However, the hollyhock is coming into it own, as the hydridizers bave taken it in hand, and we now have the blooms single and double of all imaginable shades and colors-resembling the quilled asters, rivaling in form the choicest frilled and incurved chrysanthemums, and others as round as the flower of a peony-and the seed as been selected so severely for early, blooming that they can now be had n bloom from seed in one season. Give them a permanent location in the hardy bed or border, or plant them in clumps to hide unsightly places. The soil cannot be too rich for them, and t should be deep and mellow and well enriched with well-rotted manure. Mulch in hot weather. When the frost kills the stalks in the fall, cut them off and cover with manure welve inches deep.—Woman's Home Companion.

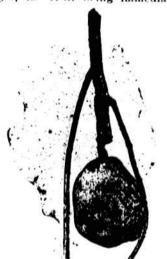
OUR FORESTS.

Do we love and appreciate our forst trees as we ought? There is somehing attractive and majestic about a arge, tall, symmetrical tree. A tract of good sized timber is a valuable part of any farm. Our forests are growing less in area every year which night not to be, and would not if proper care were taken. Various States have recognized this and have brought arge tracts of lumber land which are neld as forest reserves. No tree ought to be cut until it has reached its maturity, which is shown by its diminished growth and signs of coming lecay. If this were followed instead of the greedy policy of cutting every. thing clean regardless of its condibe diminished and higher in price. Many who advocate the clean cutting of deciduous trees think little of it, expecting the second growth to come on and be ready for cutting in twen-'y-five or thirty years and so on. The second growth will come on unless the young shoots are eaten off by the catde, or the stumps have no vitality, but this growth seldom amounts to more than firewood.-Wesley N. Peck, in Green's Fruit Grower.

FRUIT TREE GRAFTING, ". The grafting of fruit trees has to-day

become such a common operation that here is no need to present the ordinary, methods, but that which is less known s that one may take young fruits of certain species and graft them on the pranches of other trees. This may, be readily seen by looking at the presout photograph, which shows a pear of the Duchesse d'Angouleme variety, grafted on a tree which was not its parent.

This pear was taken from a collection of newly born fruits, at the time when agriculturists thin trees which are too heavily burdened with their charges, the fruit being immediately,



placed on a branch one year of age by means of that method of grafting known as grafting under the bark. One may easily see the method pursued by examining the picture. The branch was cut at a length of four or five centimeters, an incision being made toward the end in order to open the bark on one side, while the stem of the fruit was cut flat, so that it might be inserted under the raised bark, the two generating zones-cambium-being in close contact.

This method seems to open up a wide field as well from the scientific as from the practical point of view. It is egsy. to see all the advantage that could be derived from the method for the purpose of transporting fruits from trees too beavily loaded to those which have few fruits.-Le Nature, Paris.