

The state of the loss

CHAPTER VIL

[Continued.] ed nearly four, months in all. remain eight more for you to up in Philadelphia and prove identity. That done within a fram the date of the old man's 100 you fall heir to his vast estates." "Well," with a steady "puff-puff," se I fail to show up-what

"Why, man, there's a cool million at sinks in this matter-think of it, mough to fit out expeditions to the North Pole-to the centre of the earth ney to squander in the most elaberate efforts to discover what even a Livingstone or a Doctor Kane has failed in."

How artfully Mr. Grimes puts this, appealing to what he knows is the iak spot in the make-up of his strange companion. Was ever such a te as this known before, when a man pleads with a fellow human to r and claim a fortune that awaits his coming?

Mynbeer Joe seems to be weighing the whole affair in the invisible scales of his mind. When he speaks again it is reflectively.

"Right months, you say. When did he die?'

"On the 10th of October last."

"Right months-let me see-from Cairo I go direct to India-it is impossible to give that journey up, for even now I may be too late to accomplish what I seek to do. Then, if all goes well there, I have made up my mind to see something of China in a region foreigners have never yet been able to penetrate, making my way through to Persia and the Mediterranean. **Eight months are a short time, but** then if everything goes well there is a chance that I may turn up in Philadelphia before or on next October 10th. It all depends on how fortune handles me, you know."

It would be impossible to portray the feelings that possess Mr. Grimes while he listens to these remarkable words. He has seen many types of men in his life, and looks upon the whole human race as gold-worshipers, yet here is a man who seems to have an honest scorn for the dross. It is the most astonishing event Mr. Grimes has ever come across in all his life. He holds his cigar between finger and thumb and surveys Mynheer Joe with amazement.

"You are the first man I ever met in my range, sir, who would snap his ingers at a fortune which he could have by putting out his haud and grasping it," he mutters.

"Perhaps so, Mr. Grimes. I know my own mind best, and as you perhaps are aware possess enough means for all the purposes of my business. A little money goes a long way when in the bush, and I don't travel like Stanley with from one to five hundred porters and fighting men. By the way, supposing I fail to turn up by the time specified, does the property go to char-Ity?"

Mr. Grimes has been expecting this, and yet he twists uneasily in his chair, as though hardly willing to answer.

exceptions to every rule."

"Come, don't think I'm throwing out inuendoes against female travel ers. I've met several wonderfal wom en who accompanied their husbands into danger and threatening death. I'm only stating a fact that all with whom I am acquainted are strong characters, with plain, resolute features. I presume the life they lead makes them look so mannish."

"Yet, they, too, may have been lovely once," murmurs the pseudo silver king.

"The name, Mr. Grimes-the name? Perhaps I have met the lady some where." "And I am sure of it. It is now less

than half an hour since you knocked her dear old governor out in one round."

Mynbeer Joe drops book and pencil and springs to his feet as if made the recipient of a galvanic shock from one of the electric ecls he is so fond of telling about. "Why, man, you don't mean to tell

me that it is Molly Tanner?" he bursts out with, whereupon his companion begs him to remember that others are not far away, and one scene of an evening is quite enough. By this time Mynheer Joe, the erst-

while cool messenger from Khartoom. has picked up his book and seats himself close beside Mr. Grimes, upon whose arm he fastens a clutch, while with a voice full of eagerness he asks: "Tell me the exact truth, my friend. There is no reason for concealment between us. You say Molly Tanner will

come in for that million if I fail to turn up?" "That is the whole of it, my dear Joe."

"Of course she knows the nature of haps."

the will?" "Word for word." "I am puzzled." "How so?" "She met me, beard my name, and

ret did not recognize me as the party who could step between her and this fortune." "Bah! You forget something. You assumed your uncle's name, which, it seems, for reasons best known to yourself, you have thrown off again." "True, sir."

"The document speaks of Joseph M. Carringford as the coming man. How was she to know Mynheer Joe as that party?" "Ah! You are right, Mr. Grimes,

you are right!" "This young woman, as I told you, is an enthusiast in the work of seeing unknown countries, climbing mountains that have never yet been scaled, and, in fact, accomplishing deeds that

you men love so dearly." "I remember she spoke of being fond of travel," he mutters thoughtfully. This surprise has taken his breath away, and for the time being Mynheer Joe is not himself.

"Just at present she has an object in her travel beyond mere adventure or sight-seeing. She is searching for a man.' "Ah!"

"By name Joseph M. Carringford." "On deck. What will she do when feel that way toward the Was

Challed and a state of the stat

"Oh!" mys loe, with agurging same, as he grasps the definited giadiator's ruse to excuse his definitall. "Singu-lar how incidents with happen. I've had as strange things occur to me at times. But, Miss Molly, bow is it with you? If your father does not bear malice toward the unlucky offender who was so rash as to measure strength

with him, do you also forgive him?" "Not I-the wretch. It was my dear old governor he struck. If I had been present I'm afraid I might have done something desperate." And het flashing eyes give Joe an

idea that this is no mere idle threat on her part. He shrugs his shoulders and contig-1990

"I believe it was a fair, stand-up business. But we will not discuss it further. Miss Molly."

"Pardon me, but-" she stammers. "What can I do for you?" seeing she is about to ask some favor at which she hesitates.

"I don't know why I speak to you in this way, since I have known you for so short a time. I have numerous friends here-acquaintances, I should call them-but you saved my life, and. somehow I feel that I can say to you what I should hesitate to speak to others." "Yes," he utters encouragingly, feel-

ing deeply flattered by her words, and yet conscious of an uneasy sensation. for the baron is glaring at him from across the room, and there is something baleful in that diplomat's frown. "Will you help me?" she asks blunt-

ly. "I promise you, to the best of my ability," he replies without a second thought. "A thousand thanks. I knew I could

depend upon you," she murmurs. Mynheer Joe does not dream the nature of the request she is about to make.

"What can I do for you," he finally asks. "Do not hesitate. Speak out." "You may think me vindictive, per-

"Never!" "But when I think of the dear old governor being so badly used, my blood fairly boils."

"Ah!" "Do you think you could find the wretch who beat my governor, Myneer Joe?"

"I am sure of it," stoutly. "Will you do this-for me?" "Assuredly." "And bring him before me?"

"I will drag him there by the neck and the heels, though he has the strength of a Samson." This wonderful speech receives its

reward, of course, in the shape of a sweet smile; but it is still too early to tell what the designs of the explorer may be. "You are very kind, Mynheer Joe. When this fellow is before me, I am

In doubt what to do-whether to give him a piece of my mind or use a whip on him, as I have read of energetic women doing. In some way I must show him that he cannot beat my lear governor with impunity." Joe almost smiles as he thinks of

having need of such a defender as this. But the situation is so extremely delicate and desperate that he has no heart to be amused at its ridiculous

"Will you leave the decision with me?" he asks having a bold idea. "With pleasure," she replies. by



The time has now again rolled around when breeders will be buying tegs for hatching. We are glad to know that so many of our readers last year purchased eggs and thereby im-

proved their flocks, or at least made an attempt to do so. We only wish that nore breeders would see the wisdom of thus improving their stock, and that this year would be the banner one in this regard. The cheapest method of getting good

stock is by purchasing eggs, and in this way one can for a small amount sesure's good foundation for future rears and have a reasonable size flock

of birds for the coming winter. We want to urge our friends not to t is too late. Now is the time to buy your eggs for hatching. Get your

thicks out before the fierce sun of nidsummer is here to check their natsral growth and retard their future metulness. It will be just as easy to buy the eggs now, or at least in a lew weeks as it will later. The universal opinion of successful breeders s that it pays to hatch chicks early n the season.

Water For Chicks.

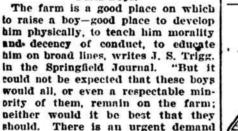
Drinking fountains require close attention. Small chickens drink frequently, and oftentimes their beaks are loaded with food which is left to a greater or less extent in the water supply. As it is necessary to keep



atmosphere, they soon become tainted and emit a disagreeable odor. This condition must not be allowed to exist. for all food and drink consumed by lowls should be wholesome. Nothing less than frequent scalding with steam or hot water will answer the purpose. A cheap, efficient drinking fountain may be made by taking an empty tomato can, bend in the ragged edges where it has been opened, make a hole in the side one-quarter of an inch from the edge, fill it with water, put a sauter on it and quickly invert both. The

water will then stand in the saucer constantly at the height of the hole. Chickens can drink but cannot get in the water, which remains clear

Farm Boys.



for them elsewhere. In a physical sense, where are the nervy, pushing, aggressive citizens of the future to

labor bestowed and cost of food -- Mit ror-Farmer.

Hog Raising For Profit. The first thing to be considered is the breed which answers best these re-quirements, for we must have a pig with a good length and fair depth; with an even distribution of firm fleab along the back, from the head to the tail; a pig with medium light jowl and good thickness of belly meat.

The selection of a brood sow is very important. Sows which have been penned up and forced from birth do not give as good results as sows which have had plenty of exercise and given a chance to develop as they grow up. in the history of the poultry business Do not have your sows farrow too young; better let them grow until one year before they give birth. Brood sows should always be treated kindly, in order that they may be quiet to handle, this being a great advantage

at farrowing time. If the farmer has plenty of milk there is not much difficulty in raising out off the matter of buying eggs until young pigs, but many farmers have not sufficient milk. A few roots, cooked and mixed with oil cake, ip connection with shorts, make a splendid food for young pigs. Pigs cannot be grown profitably on grain alone. They thrive much better in winter op a liberal amount of roots of some kind. The Danish sugar beet is relished by vigs and makes a splendid root ration. In feeding roots and chop many add water to mix up. By doing this you force your pigs to take too much

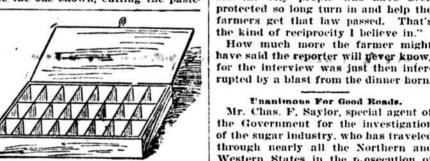
water, especially in cold weather. Roots are said to contain ninety per cent. of water themselves, so that if water is added it has a tendency to wash all grains through the pigs before it is properly digested.

In the summer nothing is equal to a piece of lucerne clover near the barn, as it grows very rapidly and the pige enjoy the fresh green feed, and gain very rapidly if a little grain is added to balance up the ration. When pige get to weigh 140 pounds, more grain should be fed in order to harden up the flesh and make a better quality of pork for the packer. The greatest profit is obtained by getting the pigs off before they reach 200 pounds live weight. Pigs, to make first-class bacon, should be fed slowly and not forced too much.-J. W. Clark, in Tribune Farmer.

Dox For Carrying Eggs.

Most poultrymen are familiar with the egg carriers used on the market, and those who have a considerable quantity of eggs to handle use these carriers. The farmer, however, is in the habit of carrying eggs to market in a basket, and often many of them become broken, resulting in consider able loss. The Illustration shows one of the boxes which may be made from cheap material and which will answer as well as the boxes sold for the purpose.

Any grocer who handles quantities of shipped eggs will give a customer some of the cardboard fillers such as are used in the crates; then buy some cracker boxes and fashion a neat box like the one shown, cutting the paste-



A BOX FOR EGGS





WASHINGTON corres pondent of one of the A great dailies, feeling "all run down" as a result of vain attempts to manufacture news about Professo Langley's "buzzard," recently concluded to go into the rural districts of Maryland to recuperate. After a few days of rest, his journalistic instinct reasserted itself, and be decided it would be an amusing experience to go out and interview some of the farmers. Securing a pad, he started

up the road sharpening his pencil and whistling one of Sousa's latest marches. Before long he saw a farmer cutting corn in a field alongside the road. Climbing the rail fence, he hailed the farmer pleasantly, and after a few remarks about the weather and the crops, explained his errand.

"Want to interview me, ch?" said the farmer, "I never had any experience givin' interviews, but if your heart is set on it, go ahead. What do you want me to talk about?"

"Well," said the reporter, scratching his nose reflectively, "suppose you give me your views on reciprocity.

"Couldn't have suited me better for a subject, Mister. The fact is, I've been thinkin' a good deal about reciprocity, lately. I believe in it. 1 don't mean reciprocity with Cuba or Canada, although that may all be very well in its place. What I want to see is reciprocity right here in the United States. I think reciprocity, like charity, should begin at home. I want the fellows who have been enjoying

to reciprocate a little with the farmers.' "What do you propose?" asked the wielder of the pencil, who began to see that he was getting more than he ex-

pected. "Well," said the farmer, "I want some plan adopted by which a part of the revenue collected will get back to the rural districts. I understand there's a fellow down there in Congress who has introduced a bill that will do the business. I mean that bill providin' for the Government to aid in improvin' the roads in the rural districts. That would be a great bless. ing, not only to the farmers, but to everybody. Talk about developing re-sources! I'd like to know what would do more to develop this country than building good roads. If this plan was adopted, a few millions of the taxes the farmers pay would come back to them, and there couldn't be no charge

of special privilege, either, for the money would be spent for public improvement, and would benefit all sections and all classes. Now I want to see the city people who have been protected so long turn in and help the farmers get that law passed. That's the kind of reciprocity I believe in." How much more the farmer might have said the reporter will pever know, for the interview was just then inter-

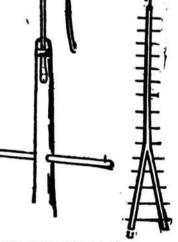
Unanimous For Good Roads.

Mr. Chas. F. Saylor, special agent of the Government for the investigation of the sugar industry, who has traveled through nearly all the Northern and bark from the trees yet? If not, why Western States in the p.osecution of not? The earlier this is done the his work, recently expressed the re better, then wash the bodies and large



in most orchards, is not particularly desirable, mainly because it is not designed for this particular work. The broad top of the common ladder makes it almost impossible to get it among the branches in a firm position. Where one has considerable fruit to gather, a special ladder constructed after the plan of the one in the illustration will be found not only useful, but will save considerable time in the fruitgathering season.

A pole, preferably a green one from the woods, should be secured, having it of the desired length. The largest end should be split up about three feet and a brace inserted to keep the



THE HOME-MADE LADDER.

sides apart. The ends which stand the blessings for a good many years on the ground should be sharpened or covered with sharpened pieces of iron, which any blacksmith can fashion and attach. Bore holes one and one-half inches in diameter in both sides as far apart as the rungs are to be placed. The rungs should be formed of some tough wood so that they may not be made too bungling. At the top of the pole a strip of strap iron is fastened with a long hook so that it may be passed over the branches of the tree. The illustration on the right of the cut shows how the hook is fastened on. This ladder will cost but a small sum, and if well made will last for years. It would be a good plan to have several of them of different lengths .-- Indianapolis News.

> HORTICULTURAL NOTES. Got a good sprayer? If not, why

not? When did you last manure that orchard?

Any insect eggs on the apple trees? Scrape them off.

Any blighted limbs on the pear trees? Cut them off away below. One peach tree having the "yellows"

Get up a club for purchasing fruit

The time to prune trees is when you

are ready. You should be ready now.

Just as like as not the orchard has

Have you removed the old rough

not had a forkful of manure for two

will infect the whole orchard.

years.

trees-get 'em cheaper that way.

"No. It goes to the other side of the e finds this same personage? house.'

"Ab! The Bunners?"

"A descendant of theirs, daughter of the last Miss Bunner. She married and was lost sight of for a long time. but her family turned up out West comewhere."

"Do you know the name of this heirees, Mr. Grimes?"

"Well, yes, sir, I have heard it," he replice.

"Let me have it, please," remarks Mynheer Joe, taking out his notebook. "A man is bound to feel some interest in the party who will come into a million or not, according to his whim. If you have seen this party-By the way, is she a spinster or married woman?"

"The former, by all means," with a grin that Mynheer Joe takes note of and presumes is caused by the fact that the party referred to is an antiquated old maid, with queer little curis, blue glasses and a pet cat-oh. he can see her in imagination, just as he pictured the Hon. Demosthenes Tanner-and as truly.

"I trust she'll make good use of the money if through my failure to appear St falls to her," pursues Joe, thought-Cully.

"No doubt of that, sir, no doubt of that," says the other, with something of a chuckle. "According to my idea of thinking that money is bound to go the same way whether you get it or the other."

"That's an enigms. Mr. - Grimes, explain."

"Well, you see, she's uncommonly fond of travel-has been up Mount Blanc, partly scaled the Matterhorn. cruised arong the whole coast of Algiers, and has any number of trips in contemplation which will consume money and add to the knowledge of geographers. Bless you, sir, she's got medal already from the Royal Geographical Society of Great Britain in connection with certain features concerning some daring work she did in the Alps."

"Phew! A regular female discovermet a number of such. They're all striving after the smiles of a beautialike. And while admiring their grit | ful girl. in daring perils in unknown lands I am free to confess, Mr. Grimes, that charms. It is a business that only the most determined characters take to-women who partake more of the man in their nature. You've seen 'em as the home flight of a bee for the often."

Mr. Grimes is shaking all over with some emotion. He coughs as though it is a little tobacco smoke that has gotten into his windpipe and choked him.

"Of course, my dear fellow. But you do wrong to condemn the whole class. I've always found there were

"Endeavor to send him home to Philadelphia in time to secure his inheritance. She believes the old man's will is unjust, and desires to set matters right. No one looks for the missing Carringford more earnestly than this girl who would most profit by his

absence." "Then Molly Tanner is one in a thousand. I knew I could not be mistaken in her face. Here is another peculiar tie that draws us together. Make up your mind, Mr. Grimes," as he tosses his cigar away and jumps to his feet, "I go to India from here, and the chance is now one in a thousand that I turn up in Quakerdom in time to secure the conditions of the will." Mr. Grimes does not rise, but puffs away at his Havana, brought across

the water, while he looks after Mynheer Joe's retreating form. "Well," he says, with a chuckle,

"two and two make four. The magnet draws-he goes to meet her. may be beaten in one sense, but there are more ways of accomplishing a thing than enter into your philosophy, Horatio. Kismet! It is, indeed, fate!"

CHAPTER VIIL

BANDY. Mynheer Joe enters the nearest room and finds a few of the guests scattered about. His eye seeks one form alone -and finds it not. It is uncertain how Molly will receive him, as he cannot tell whether her father will relate the circumstances of the affair to her or not.

Conscious that a pair of eyes have fastened upon him, he looks across the room to see the small than whom Grimes designated as the wily baron, the secret emissary of the Russian Government, smiling and nodding in a condescending way that is irritating. to say the least.

Just then Mynheer Joe has a peculiar sensation sweep over him; he is conscious of a deep dislike toward this man. He does not attempt to explain the feeling. Perhaps it is rivaler! An adventurer in petticoats. I've ry that brings these two together-a

Molly Tanner brushes past the baron at this moment, having been able to I was never struck with their personal leave her parent, who is not badly injured in any way. The Russian puts out a hand to stay her passage, but she heeds him not, advancing straight

> spot where the explorer stands. In another moment she is at his side. "How is your father?" he manages to ask, feeling like a hypocrite; and, but for the fact of his face being already tanned, we blood mounting upward would betray him.

"He feels no effect from his fall, but is full of deep arger." Molly replies.

ue result? "Yes, indeed. It will take a load off my mind to have you decide my course."

"Then, if I were you, I would not think of doing anything with a whip. In the first place it will get your name in the papers-news gatherers are so ready to seize upon a sensation and make the most of it. Thus you would find people turning to look at you in the street, not because you had done anything noble, but because you had horse-whipped a man who for some reason was powerless to reslut."

"Say no more; I really did not dream of it." "Besides," he goes on, quietly, "I

have an idea the poor devil will suffer worse at words of reproach from your lips than he would under the tortures Y El Mahdi."

[To be Continued.]

dings originated in China.

ple in Australia.

A glimpse of the new religion which is to be introduced into South Africs is afforded in a report of the opening recently of a new Chinese temple at Sydney, Australia. The Chinese popu lation reveled in the picturesque com bats of dragons and masked monsters, and feasted on roast pig. The Chinese mixed their prayers and their propitia tions with endless rejoicings. A respected Chinese resident in Sydney performed the opening ceremony, and then a number of Chinese went into the temple and placed there rice cakes and meats, praying to the particular joss before whom they knelt. In defer ence to the residents only a few crackers were exploded in the early hours. but at dawn there was abundant proof that the josses were being propitiated The tom-tom, the Chinese bugles, and the rattles caused a great din. The dragon dances in the temple grounds were wild and weird. Grotesque heads swayed, masked men advanced menacingly towards each other, music clanged, banners gleamed, incense floated to the nostrils of each joss, yellow-skinned and half-caste devotees crept in to make obeisance, and for once the stolid countenance of the

Mice Dislike Peppermint.

Chinaman showed signs of exultation.

There are many objections to the use of polsonous articles to keep mice out of a house, and a hint may be useful to those who are troubled with these little pests. Mice have a great antipathy to the smell of peppermint, and a little oil of peppermint placed around their haunts and holes will successfully keep them away.

come from if not from the farm? Where are the bank, the great corpora-

obtain men of the requisite energy and ability to plan and conduct our great modern business enterprices if not most look for rugged and loyal defenders of its national honor? To the farm boys. From where else suall the country secure that sterling worth, ability and integrity of character needed in our legislative and executive offices? It is as true as gospel that if it were

not that a perennial crop of well born, sound and healthy country children, reared in an atmosphere of morality and patriotism, is continually available as material for future American citizens this country, great and grand as it is, would go straight to the devil

farmer to abandon any other depart-

are ready to receive all that can be

produced. Considering the small pro-

"side of two generations." The Hens on the Farm.

The custom of throwing rice at wed-The hen seems to be a necessary adjunct to the farm, and is therefore fa-

miliar to all who have had anything to HOW THE CHINESE CELEBRATE do with farming. A farm without a hen would almost be a curosity. It Weird Ceremonies at Opening of Tem certainly denotes that hens are considered a source of revenue to a certain extent, if for no other purpose than to supply the family with eggs.

It is true also that while no farm can easily be found that does not contain poultry, yet the poultry on the farm receive less recognition than any other class of live stock. Farmers seem to set them apart as suitable work for the female members of the family, and consider the profit from them to be too insignificant for their notice, yet they seldom venture to learn, by keep ing an account, how much the hens pay in a year. Hundreds of farmers grow crops of wheat on a margin of \$2 or \$3 profit per acre, and also engage in very laborious work to make that profit, yet the same labor, care and amount of capital stock given to hens on an acre of land that is often bestowed upon a crop of ten acres of wheat would show largely in favor of the hens. The farmer seldom engages in the keeping of poultry as a business, and many farmers do not really know what can be done in that respeet. There is no more reason for turning the hens over to the female members of the family than for the

tion and big commercial concern to

they will fit the wooden box. Boxes made to hold one dozen eggs and others to hold two dozen will be large enough. These boxes ought to have from the farm? Where does the State covers with a hasp coming down over a staple so that the box may be locked if need be.

These boxes will cost but little if made at home, as suggested, and if one has strictly fresh eggs of a good size as well as uniform in size, they can be marketed in these boxes at a higher price than if marketed in a basket. Try it and see if it is not so. As an extra inducement to the consumer, wrap each egg in white tissue paper and twist the ends of the paper as they are twisted around oranges and lemons. Have the eggs strictly fresh, of good size and clean and you'll find that the tissue paper conceit will sell them readily at good prices.

Sheep Notes.

Sheep require a variety of food to form flesh and fat.

A small fat sheep will always bring better prices than a large, poor one. Overstocking is usually injurious to the sheep and ruinous to the farmer. Dryness is one of the requirements in the production of the finest grades of wool.

Sheep are almost essential in maintaining the fertility and cleanliness of the land.

With sheep rather than with any other class of stock, care must be taken not to overfeed.

Sheep are naturally gregarious. When one is seen by itself something is evidently wrong.

Keep the quarters clean. Sheep do not need the accumulation of manure to keep them warm.

In commencing to fatten sheep, the feeding should not be crowded at first. but gradually increase the amount of the ration.

Old sheep, or sheep that from any cause have bad teeth should be fed ground feed. Such sheep are rarely profitable.

It makes considerable difference in the quality and strength of the wool whether or not the sheep have even regular conditions.

ment, for in so doing he makes a mis-No sheep should be allowed to die take, as he should seek the best chanof old age, but all should be fattened nels for securing the most profit. Land and sent to market before their vithat is unprofitable for cultivation can tality has been impaired. be used for poultry, and the markets

When sheep lose patches of wool from their heads or bellies, it indiportion of labor required from spring cates a feverish condition, and is usuto fall, and the self sustaining powers ally the result of improper feeding.

of the fowls in seeking their food, it When early lambs are expected, esis no mistake to assert that nothing on pecial care must be taken to provide the farm is produced at so low a cost waris, dry quarters, in order to reoid as eggs, and nothing brings so high losses. Keep the ewes in a good, a price in comparison with value of thrifty .-----

sults of his observations as follows: board fillers with a sharp knife so that

"Probably no other subject of interest to the rural population is receiving more attention throughout the Nation than that of road improvement. One of the fundamental means of society is a ready means of communication. The experiment stations of the country are now engaged in experi mental work and actual demonstration with a view to stimulating the public mind and promoting the best and cheapest systems of good road building with local material. State Leg islatures are enacting better laws, and in some cases the principle of State aid has been adopted. The Federal Government has established an Office of Public Road Inquiries in the Department of Agriculture. Literature has been prepared and distributed for

the education of the people on this subject. "There is nothing that will work so effectually for good roads as necessity, 'the mother of invention.' When a factory is established farmers at once discover the necessity of good roads. Agitation begins, public meetings are held, and every public highway becomes the object of solicitous attention. It is found that the farmer requires at least four horses if he is to accomplish the best results in the saving of time and expense. Neighbors talk over road improvement and the idea becomes infectious. A public meeting is called, public roads are discussed, and an organization is effected which goes to work for the improve

ment of the roads." Reports from all sections indicate that the question of road improvement is one of the most popular subjects of discussion in farmers' meetings of all kinds, and State and National aid are being generally endorsed. The farmers are beginning to see that they have not received their share of attention from the National Government and to demand substantial recognition in the way of Federal aid and co-operation in the improvement of the

Startling Figures.

The vast amount of money wasted every year in the repairing of had roads was dwelt upon by many speakers at a recent convention. It was stated that this sum so expended if capitalized would show that the people of the United States are paying the interest annually by had roads on two and one-half times what the National debt was at the end of the Civil War. These figures, derived from an thoritative sources, were startling to many of the delegates and they have determined to go to work and most a public sentiment that will lead 'o a reform.

----There is not a single qualified practising dentist in the English protectorates of East Africa and Uganda.

limbs with lye, and see how the trees will renew their youth.

The practice of filling out the old orchards with young trees is very questionable. Better select new ground for the young trees, renovate and care for the old ones until their usefulners is past, then remove them. Many trees, otherwise vigorous, have large holes occasioned by the rotting of limbs too closely sawed off. Remove the decayed wood clean as possible, and fill the holes solidly with water-lime cement. This will often preserve the trees for years.

Some of us, no doubt, had many apples rot or otherwise go to waste under the trees last fall. Embrace the first opportunity now, to clean up all remaining refuse and burn it. Insect pests and disease are lurking there, and will rise up to condemn us,

If disease of the tree or fruit was present last year, it is liable to be present in aggravated form this season. If such was the case, then by no means neglect spraying with the Bordeaux mixture while the trees are still dormant; then as many times afterward as circumstances may dictate.

Some of the apple trees, no doubt, are expensive boarders; taking up both the ground and soil fertility without making any adequate returns. Graft such trees, if vigorous enough, to useful varieties. If too old for this and they still refuse to respond to good treatment, then they better be removed.

The provision against spraying with poisonous mixtures is not only merciful but wise. The bees are not only our frien as honey producers, but without oubt, are nature's most active agen in fertilizing the blooms. They attras our valued friends by the thousands; and to poison their sources of supply would be cruel in the extreme. So this must be done before and after their barvest time.

A Mosquito That Does Not Bite.

If we must have mosquitoes at all, people will regret that the new species of these insects which Dr. William L. Underwood has discovered is a native of the Maine woods instead of more populous parts of the country, says the Youth's Companion. For this mosquito does not bite, although it is so large that if it were given to biting it would be a terror, and, moreover, its larvae feeds eagerly upon the larvae of other species of mosquitoes. For this reason experiments are being made to determine if the new mosquito will thrive in the climate of Southern New England. It has received the name of eucorethra underwoodi. Its manner of disposing of the larvae of other mosquitoes is calculated to make sufferers from recent mosquito bites gleeful. "The victim is caught," says Dr. Underwood, "shaken violently a few times and swallowed."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

rural highways.