

### CHURCHES.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**—Rev. J. G. Law, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Praying Meeting every Wednesday afternoon at 8 o'clock.  
**WESLEYAN CHURCH.**—Rev. J. A. Rice, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., Sabbath School at 9 p. m., Praying Meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.  
**BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. G. B. Moore, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., Praying Meeting every Tuesday at 8 p. m.  
**EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**—Rev. W. A. Guerry, Rector. H. T. Thompson, Lay Reader. Preaching 3rd Sunday at 8 30 p. m., Lay Reading every Sunday meeting at 11 o'clock, Sabbath School every Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

**SHERIFF.**—W. F. Cole.  
**CLERK OF COURT.**—W. A. Paitor.  
**TREASURER.**—J. E. Bass.  
**AUDITOR.**—W. H. Lawrence.  
**PROBATE JUDGE.**—T. H. Spaid.  
**CORONER.**—R. G. Parcell.  
**SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.**—W. H. Evans, COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—C. B. King, W. W. McKinzie, A. A. Gandy.

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### THE COSTLIEST GIFT.

I give you a day of my life—  
Treasure no gold could buy—  
For present and peer are at one  
When the time comes to die,  
And all that the monarch has,  
His kinsman or his crown,  
He would give for one more day  
Ere he lay his sweet life down.  
They are winged, like the viewless wind—  
These days that come and go—  
And we count them, and think of the end,  
But the end we cannot know.  
The whole world darkens with pain  
When a sunset fades in the west—  
...I give you a day of my life,  
My most precious gift and my best.  
—*Louise C. Moulton, in Youth's Companion.*

### Mrs. Gray, of Philadelphia.

Ten years ago, in a certain good-sized town in Pennsylvania, there lived a family whom I will call Mitchell. The family consisted of husband, wife, and two children, the latter being a boy aged five and a girl of seven. Mitchell was a private banker, known to be honest, respectable, and worth a clear \$100,000. I know little or nothing about the family until certain incidents occurred. One day his wife was fatally injured in a railroad collision at a point fifty miles from home. When he reached her, in response to a telegram sent by a stranger, he found she had been removed to a hotel, and was being tenderly cared for by a woman who gave her name as Mrs. A. B. Gray, of Philadelphia. She was on the train, but suffered no injury.

Mrs. Gray, as I might well tell you now, was petite, good looking, a good talker, and, in a general way, captivating. The fact of her taking charge of Mrs. Mitchell as she had done proved her tender heart. She told Mr. Mitchell she had been a widow eighteen months, and was practically alone in the world, and though he was burdened with grief and anxiety, he did not forget to thank her for her great kindness and to take her address. He would have offered her money for her services, but he saw that she was a lady and would feel hurt by any such action. She resumed her journey, and he took his wife home to die of her injuries. It was three weeks after her death that I came into the case. After everything was over the husband suddenly discovered that his dead wife's jewelry was missing. She had with her, when the accident took place, about a thousand dollars' worth of diamonds. They had disappeared, and when he came to run over events in his mind he could not remember that they had come home with her. Mrs. Gray had turned over to him Mrs. Mitchell's purse and a few other things, but a pair of diamond earrings, two rings, and a pin were missing.

I was employed to proceed to the scene of the late accident and seek to trace the jewelry. The collision had occurred right at the depot in a small town. People about the depot and at the hotel assured me that Mrs. Mitchell had her jewelry on when taken to the hotel. The landlady's wife was positive, and the doctor who was called in was positive, and when I had worked the case out I returned home to report to Mitchell that nobody but Mrs. Gray could have taken the jewelry. He was astonished and indignant, and not only vigorously repudiated the implication, but discharged me from the case with the assertion that I was a novice in the profession. No other detective, working without bias, could have come to any other conclusion than I did, and, feeling sure of this fact, I was not so much put out over his action. I have found in my long experience that most people who employ a detective on a blind case expect him to think as they do, and to follow up theories formed in advance of his employment.

I went about other business, and it was about four months before I saw Mitchell again. Then he sent for me in an official capacity again. No reference was made to my previous work, but fresher and other troubles had come to him. A month after the death of his wife he had opened correspondence with Mrs. Gray, and the result was that she had come to take charge of his house. He was without relatives, or, at least, without those who could aid him in his situation, and she claimed to be free in her movements. You will suspect, just as I did, that she had captivated him, but he fought shy of any acknowledgment of the sort. She was in his house to care for his children and to manage domestic matters, and that was no one's business but their own.

I haven't told you about the bank. In was situated just a square from his house, and exactly in rear of it. The house fronted on one street and the bank on another, and there was no alley between. Indeed, the rear yard of the house led right up to the rear door of the bank, and Mitchell used to come and go through the yard. In rear of the banking rooms, divided off by the usual railing, were the private offices and vault. A burglar alarm was connected with the front doors and windows, but none with the back. A large and savage dog guarded the rear, having a kennel close to the door.

What the banker wanted to see me about was this: He had not only missed money from his wallet at night, but on two occasions considerable sums of money had been taken from a small safe which stood in his office outside the

vault. One of the mysteries was in the taking of the money. He employed a teller and a bookkeeper, neither of whom had a key to safe or vault unless it was a duplicate made without his knowledge. Neither had the word of the combination of the vault, and it seemed impossible that they could have taken the money even if so inclined. Both were perfectly honest so far as any one knew, and Mitchell was all tangled up over the mystery.

He hadn't talked to me five minutes when I would have taken my solemn oath that Mrs. Gray was the guilty party, but, of course, I didn't drop a hint of my suspicions to him. When it came my turn to ask questions I found out that he was a very sound sleeper; that he occupied a front bedroom with his son; that Mrs. Gray and the girl occupied one in rear of his, with an entrance to both from a hall; that the keys of the bank safe and vault were always kept under his pillow at night. In addition, Mrs. Gray had won the hearts of his children, if not his own, and it was only by the strongest argument that she had been induced to accept a salary of \$10 per week while occupying her position. It was as plain as daylight to me that Mitchell meant to marry her in due course of time, but it wasn't at all plain as to what sort of a scheme she was working.

I took the case, told Mitchell I had a theory, and then began to study Mrs. Gray. I found her to be a sweet and innocent-looking little woman, seemingly devoted to the children. It was in summer and she was out a great deal, and I was on hand to follow her. It seemed to be time thrown away, however. She was shy, prudent and apparently all right, and I had put in a month on the case and made no discovery when the outside safe was robbed again. A deposit and some bonds had been placed there for the night. The whole thing amounted to about \$900, and bonds and greenbacks were missing next morning. The safe had not only been opened with a key, but the bank had been entered by unlocking the rear door. No one could have entered by the front without sounding an alarm. No stranger could have entered by the back on account of the dog, who was wide awake and all right.

When Mitchell sent for me to give me the news I was perfectly satisfied that Mrs. Gray was the guilty party. I believed she had the nerve to enter his room in the night, secure the keys and then slip through the back yard, enter the bank and open the safe. When I learned that the dog was a great favorite of hers this belief was a certainty. I couldn't, for reasons already given, say a word to Mitchell about this. He wanted to suspect his two employes, but when we had canvassed the matter he was made to see that it was altogether unlikely that either of them was guilty. Indeed, he was alone in the bank when the bonds and money came in and he alone knew where the deposit was placed.

What did I do? I turned to Mrs. Gray again, and in about a week something happened to prove that I was on the right track. One of the street car lines of the town ran down to the railroad depot. It was Mrs. Gray's habit of an afternoon to ride on this line with the little girl as far down as a certain park, and to sit near the fountain and read while the girl romped about with other children. I had closely watched her while in this park, but no one had ever come near her, and her demeanor had been perfect. On the third afternoon after the robbery she occupied her usual seat for an hour without anything happening. I sat on a bench in the rear of her and about thirty feet away, and by and by I noticed that she was writing a note with pencil. She did it so deftly that one sitting in front of her could not have told what she was at. As near as I could make out she disposed of the note, when folded up, somewhere about the tree. When she left I followed her for a short distance, and looking back I saw a young and well-dressed man occupying the place vacated by her. An hour later, when I could examine the tree, I found a hollow in the trunk just about on a line with her shoulder as she sat on the bench. One not looking for it would have sat there fifty times and discovered nothing.

My theory was that she had an accomplice—the young man whom I had seen. The hollow in the tree was their post-office. Next day I was at the park half an hour before her usual time, and behold the young man was occupying that bench. As she appeared he got up and took a seat a hundred feet away, and by watching closely I saw that she took a note from the tree. Before leaving she wrote and "posted" one in reply, and after she had gone I saw him get it. I was now certain that I was on the right track, and I went to Mitchell to secure some particulars I wished to know. I told him I had a clue, but would not reveal which way it led. I learned from him that the combination of the vault door had four numbers, and he alone knew it. It had been changed about a month after Mrs. Gray's arrival, and he hesitatingly admitted that the word was "Aime," which was her Christian name. He would not, however, admit that this fact was known to her.

For two weeks after securing this information I hardly got sight of Mrs. Gray. For some reason she remained very closely at home. I found out from Mitchell in a roundabout way that the money needed to pay the men at a coal mine and also at a large factory was deposited with him on the fourth of every month. It was simply passed in to him to be locked in the vault overnight as it came up from Pittsburgh by messenger. I reasoned that Mrs. Gray would worm this information out of him in some way, or that her accomplice would discover it, and that if she had the combination of the vault she would make her strike on the night of a fourteenth. On the twelfth day of August she exchanged notes at the park, also on the thirteenth. On the latter date I shadowed the young man for three hours, and became satisfied that he was from Pittsburgh, and a "sleek 'un." Among the things he did was to go to the depot and inquire about various night trains, and particularly one which passed over the road half an hour after midnight.

I promised Mitchell that a climax would soon be reached, and then staked my all on what might happen on the night of the 14th. At 8 o'clock on that evening I threw a piece of "dosed" meat to his dog from a neighboring yard, and at 10 I softly climbed the fence to find the canine in his kennel, and sick enough to remain there. I lay down within ten feet of him, hidden behind a bush, and it was an hour and a half before anything happened. Everybody in the neighborhood was in bed and asleep by that time, and I was not greatly surprised when a female figure, which I knew to be that of Mrs. Gray, suddenly appeared and passed me five feet away, going toward the bank. She stopped at the kennel to speak of the dog, and then opened the rear door and entered. I did not move from my hiding place until she reappeared, about twenty minutes after. She carefully locked the bank, and as she passed me on her way to the house I followed quickly behind. The keys she laid on the back steps, softly opened the side gate, and I let her reach the street before I brought matters to a climax. She was only out of the gate when she was joined by a man, but when I rushed to seize them he got the alarm, and was off before I could grab him. I got her, however, and she had a bundle under her arm, which I took charge of—a bundle containing about \$19,000 in greenbacks.

What a nervous woman she was! She just simply laughed a bit as I led her up the steps and rang the bell to arouse Mitchell, and when I had told him all, and had the money and his keys to prove it, she just looked up at him with a smile and asked: "Well, what of it?" The "what of it?" was a corker. Mitchell couldn't let the public know that his bank could be so easily robbed, and he couldn't let society know that he had been duped by an adventuress, and after a consultation he heathcally gave that little adventuress \$200 in cash to clear out.—*New York Sun.*

### The Stinging Tree.

Though the tropical shrubs of Queensland are very luxuriant and beautiful they are not without their dangerous drawbacks, for there is one plant growing among them that is really deadly in its effects—that is to say, deadly in the same way one would apply that term to fire, for, if a certain portion of one's body be burned by the stinging tree death would be the result. They are found of all sizes, from three inches up to fifteen and twenty feet. In the old ones the stem is whitish, and the red berries usually grow in a cluster at the top. It emits a peculiar and disagreeable smell, but is best known by its leaf, which is nearly round, with a point on the top and jagged all around the edges like a nettle. All the leaves are large, even on small plants—sometimes larger than a saucer.

The effects of the sting are curious; it leaves no mark, but the pain is said to be maddening, and for months after a jab from one of its numerous "stingers" the part stung remains very tender; especially in this true in rainy weather, or when the parts hung have been accidentally damped, even if very slightly. Hunters who have found themselves surrounded by small forests of "stinging trees" in the dusk of evening have been known to lie down and pass the night as comfortably as possible, fearing to make an effort to extricate themselves in the dim, uncertain light, lest they might get deeper and deeper into the besetting trouble. "I have seen," says Shuman, "a man who would treat ordinary pain lightly roll on the ground in agony for hours after being stung, and have known a horse so completely mad, after getting into a thicket of these trees, that he rushed open-mouthed at everyone that approached him, and had to be shot to relieve his agony." Dogs, when stung, will rush about, whining pitifully, bringing pieces of flesh from the affected parts. The small "stinging trees," only a few inches high, are even more dangerous than the large ones, being so small they are likely to brush one's ankles before they are seen. One safeguard for the experienced hunter is the fact that they always grow in palm thickets and no place else; the presence of palm trees is therefore sufficient to put an old settler on his guard.—*St. Louis Republic.*

### ACCIDENTS.

#### SPRAINS, BURNS, FRACTURE, AND HOW TO MEET THEM.

A Doctor's Sensible Advice as to the Proper Treatment for All Sorts of Misfortunes—Fainting, Sunstroke and Poisoning.

"Speaking of accidents," said Dr. Curtis, "sprains are often the most serious, and, at the same time, usually receive the least attention. If your boy breaks his leg, the whole neighborhood is turned upside down and you rush off for a doctor. Very proper that you should do so; but a hundred broken legs are permanently cured with no after effects, to one sprain that may bother the patient all his life.

"Nothing but a sprain!" you say. Perhaps he lies on the lounge a couple of days. Maybe you put hot or cold water on it, or a little arnica. The sprain gets better and the boy gets restless under confinement, declares the sprain is all right and goes about his play again, when very often his too soon going about produces permanent lameness.

"A sprain," continued the doctor, "is a violent wrenching of a joint; overstraining the ligaments and tendons, some of which may be badly torn. And sometimes even with the best surgical care a joint remains stiff and weak, because the torn ligaments or tendons are not perfectly repaired, or chronic inflammation sets in.

"When you consider that from the tips of the fingers to the wrist, and from the end of the toes to the leg, there are not less than thirty separate bones, tied together with straits, cords and elastic bands, and about twenty hinges, you will see why a sprain is so easy and at the same time so serious.

"Do not treat a sprain as a small matter. Give it immediate and careful attention. If it be your foot or ankle that gets the wrenching it is more than likely the pain will compel you to sit or lie down. Raise your foot high enough to be comfortable and rest it on a pillow, then put on hot water cloths. If you have arnica put about one part of arnica to seven parts of water. But if you haven't the arnica the hot water is about as good.

"I believe also," said Dr. Curtis, "in an equitable compression of the sprained joint by bandages. Tear up an old sheet into 2½-inch strips; sew them firmly together. Begin below the toes and bind it around smoothly. Have plenty of bandage, so that it can be two or three layers thick. Wind it around evenly until the sprain is inclosed.

"Then you may wet the bandage with hot water and arnica, or laudanum and water if it is very painful, or alcohol and water. Any one of them are good. A complete rest for the leg for some time is very necessary for a thorough cure.

"If you are ardent a devotion to baseball the boy in the family sprains his wrist, treat in the same way as the ankle. Begin to bandage at the fingers, and until all pain is gone use the hot water applications. Put his baseball hand in a sling, and until thoroughly well let one else take his place in the picked one."

Dr. Blake says that you can easily tell when a bone is broken by the person not being able to raise the limb and by its bending when it ought not and by the pain. The first thing to do is to get a splint. Various things can be used for splints—a shingle, a stiff piece of pasteboard, still straw or reeds bound together, or a stiff hat with the crown knocked out and the body of the hat split up. Any one of these can be used. But, interposes Dr. Blake, be sure you put something soft on the splint—grass, hay, soft hair, or wool, cotton batting—anything of a soft material. If you haven't anything better at hand and happen to be in the fields or woods, tie the splints on with handkerchiefs and suspenders until you get your patient to a place of more convenience.

"Your object is not to cure broken bones, but to put the broken ends in their proper places and keep them there. Nature will do the rest. Nature is very considerate to us if we give her half a show. Nature and common sense would cure three-fourths of the ills of humanity if we would allow them to."

"Upon the subject of burns and scalds of the ordinary character," said Doctor Blake, "the first object is to utterly exclude the air from the burned surface. Any number of rags will not do this. Everyone has flour or soda or sweet oil in the house. A good way to do is to beat the soda and sweet oil together; make several applications with this, or you can cover it with flour or powdered borax. It will quickly take out the fire and give relief.

"Perhaps the best thing to keep on hand for such emergencies is equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. The Egg-lash and Scotch iron works keep quantities of this on hand in case of emergencies. If the burn is very deep and dangerous I should advise dressing the burn with raw cotton and lancing it until medical assistance comes."

In giving information regarding an ordinary cut, the doctor said: "Don't be afraid of letting it bleed thoroughly. Afterward clean with warm water, being very careful to remove all particles of

dirt and glass, as dirt causes mortification and glass works its way into the flesh. Then put on your strips of adhesive plaster, and our good Mother Nature will finish the job for you. Of course, if you cut a vein or an artery that is, as Kipling says, another story. So severe a cut as that needs something very tightly between the cut and the heart, as every beat of the heart pumps the blood into the bleeding artery. To tell whether it is a vein or an artery that is cut, notice how the blood comes. If it comes in jets or spurts it is an artery. If a steady, copious flow, it is a vein."

"About bruises," continued Dr. Blake, "I seldom use anything but hot water cloths; a little alcohol in the water is very good. Continued hot-water applications prevent discoloration and subside inflammation.

"When any one faints where you are see that they get plenty of air; loosen the clothing at the waist and neck; lay them flat on the back and lower the head. The fainting is caused by absence of blood in the head, and your object is to get the blood there again. 'Don't drop them up on pillows; you had much better stand them on their heads than that. A slight shock to the nervous system will often restore them. Cold water on the face or breast, but a little water is just as good as a barrelful. There is no necessity of drowning the fainting one. Spirits of ammonia, applied prudently to the nostrils, is a good restorative.

"For sunstroke, a cold bath, cold cloths on the head, and hot ones to the feet, are the usual methods of restoration.

"As for poisoning, that is a dangerous subject to handle. There are so many poisons that act so differently that you had better let the *Essener's* revivers when they meet with a case of poisoning, with suicidal intent or otherwise, close them with water, with a spoonful of mustard in it, until vomiting rewards their efforts. The main thing is to get the death-dealing substance out of the stomach as soon as possible. The doctor will have to take care of the rest."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

#### Admiral Brown's "Hookupu."

Grief for their late King did not prevent the people of Honolulu from getting up a "Hookupu" in honor of Admiral Brown. Hookupu has a terrible sound, but it means something pleasant. In old times the Hawaiians used to give their sovereigns, heroes and popular people generally great free will offerings, to which any one might contribute according to his or her means. Thus the gifts would range from pearls to pigs. The custom has almost fallen into desuetude, but was revived in honor of Admiral Brown when the Charleston was about to return to San Francisco on the completion of the mournful duty of transporting Kalaikau's body to Honolulu. Everybody took part in the Hookupu. Admiral Brown was received in state, and after a set of complimentary resolutions had been read to him, the presentation of gifts began. Some were presented by agents of the gifters, but many brought their gifts and placed them in the Admiral's hands. The Queen Dowager Kapilani believes in good feeling, and sent the Admiral one box of eggs, six boxes of coconuts, six dozen loaves, one bag of fish, six bunches of bananas, three bags of potatoes, three pigs, one sheep and one calf. Other gifts were more calculated for aesthetic tastes, and included some beautiful feather work, and many rare and curious mementos of the Hawaiian past. A Honolulu paper says the gifts were numbered by the hundreds, and that the Admiral was almost smothered with bouquets; that every class took part in the presentation. The ladies carried bouquets or wreaths of rose blossoms, which they placed about the gallant Admiral's neck. Indeed, the native ladies admired the admiral so much that some of them kissed him, and he being a generous man kissed back. As the wish to kiss him was generally expressed, the Admiral said he was willing, and would make no undue discrimination under substantially similar and contemporaneous conditions. So there was scene which moved the astonishment of those not acquainted with the customs of the country, but which, according to the Hawaiian idea, was but an affectionate leaving-back. But such pleasant occasions must come to an end, and after Admiral Brown had kissed all the ladies and shaken hands with all the gentlemen, he gathered his hundreds of gifts together and the Hookupu was over.—*Boston Transcript.*

#### Wall Leveling Rifles.

The new rifle with which the German army and navy have been armed during the last few months is a terror in the way of small weapons. The gun has a bore of .31 inch and throws a projectile of lead coated with nickel-stel weighing 14½ grains, or about half an ounce. The cartridge used weighs nearly an ounce, and is 3.25 inches in length. The magazine of the rifle carries five cartridges. The speed of the bullet on leaving the muzzle of the gun is about 2100 feet per second, and the limit of its effective range is a little under two miles.

Brick walls of small thickness are not absolute proof against this gun, as several shots striking the same spot will make a breach.—*New York Journal.*

### FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### FIELD PEAS FOR ORCHARDS.

The experiments related by Professor Caldwell, of Cornell University, showing that common peas absorb nitrogen from the air, suggest the advisability of sowing peas rather than other and more exhaustive grains in orchards. It has long been known that a pea stubble made an excellent preparation for wheat, particularly if fed down and the vines after the peas are eaten are plowed under. The soil is undoubtedly made richer by such a process, and if sown with some winter grain the fertility is prevented from being washed away by rains and snows. For orchards the peas has great advantages over clover, as it requires the soil to be plowed in the spring and kept pliable all summer. Clover stunts the trees while it is growing, as however much it draws from the air it also draws much from the soil, and that too of moisture and mineral elements that the tree most wants to make it productive.—*Boston Cultivator.*

#### HOW ASPARAGUS IS PLANTED.

Asparagus for a domestic garden may be planted as soon as the ground can be worked, and in this way: The land is well covered with manure, which is turned under as deeply as possible by the plow or spade. Spade cultivation is preferable for all garden work. After raking the surface smooth, the ground is marked out three feet apart, and trenches are dug eighteen inches deep and wide. The earth dug out is returned with plenty of manure or rich compost well mixed with it for a foot, when the roots, one year old, to be procured of the seed stores, are spread out eighteen inches apart and covered with soil. This will leave a slight ridge where the plants are set. The land is to be kept clear of weeds, but may be planted between the rows with dwarf peas or beans or onions the first year. The second year a few forward shoots may be cut, the third year some be taken, and after that the ground will bear a full crop. About fifty plants can thus be set in a square rod, and four square rods will afford a fair supply for a small family. The stalks thus grown will not be the largest in size, but there will be more of them than if the roots were planted four feet apart each way.—*New York Times.*

#### DOING UP A HORSE'S TAIL.

I will send you an easy and quick way of doing up a horse's tail in muddy weather, says a correspondent.

First, take the tail in the left hand with the right hand take hold at the upper end of a small bunch of hair, about eight or ten inches long; then select another bunch of the very longest hair in the tail, about the size of a man's finger. With both hands twist what is left in the left hand three or four times to the right; then with the right hand put it under and catch it with the left hand, and hold it till you take the long bunch or braid with the right hand and twist around, or wind around one or twice, according to the length of the hair, from the opposite direction. Then take the end of it, with what you have in your left hand and the short bunch; twist all together in a hare's twist, double it and find the band of the braid that you wound round the tail, and stick it under twice.

After a little practice any farmer, by observing the above rule, can do up his horse's tail anywhere, on the road or in the stable, in two or three minutes, without straws or ribbons, and it will stay till taken down. I have never seen or heard of a better and quicker way. I got it from a French stage driver.—*Paris and Fricade.*

#### FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Sod turned under is a good manure. A cheap horse is generally a poor one. Hay fed in the open air seldom escapes waste.

Keep the henery well supplied with coal ashes. Get the berry crates in good shape for next season.

Scatter manure under the fruit trees as far out as limbs reach. Onion tops cut fine make a good green food for poultry at this time. If you grow crops among your fruit trees apply manure enough for both.

Stables get filthy very easily. It requires care and labor to keep them clean. As a general rule it will not be found best to attempt to keep more than fifty hens in one house.

A hen that is scared off her nest every time any one approaches should not be used for hatching.

There are chestnut trees in Wisconsin a foot through that were planted by the men who now own them.

See that the sows about to farrow are not left out some cold night, and a lot of dead or dying pigs found in the morning.

To have a few early strawberry, dig up sods of plants from old beds and put in greenhouse or hotbed. Old plants yield better forced than new.

**RECIPES.**  
**Steamed Potatoes.**—Some families never boil potatoes, but cook them in a steamer over a kettle of water. They are nice and mealy, and can be steamed either with their jackets on or peeled as one chooses.

**Salsify Fritters.**—Wash a dozen roots of salsify, scrape, put in a sauce-pan and cover with boiling salt water, cook tender, chop small, mix in rich egg batter. Have a skillet of boiling lard on the fire; drop the mixture in spoonfuls and fry brown.

**Soft Gingerbread.**—One cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of butter and three eggs. A cupful of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pound of seeded raisins. Add a tablespoonful of cinnamon, ginger and cloves.

**Frizzled Beef.**—Chip dried beef very thin. To every half pound allow a large tablespoonful of flour; melt the butter in a frying-pan, add the beef and stir over the fire until the butter begins to brown; dredge in the flour, pour in the milk, season with pepper and stir until it boils; serve immediately.

**Hot Cakes.**—Heat a pint of sweet milk, put in a large tablespoonful of butter, when melted, pour in a pint of cold milk, four well-beaten eggs and a teaspoonful of salt; beat well and sift in flour enough to make batter, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake on a well-greased griddle and serve hot, with maple syrup.

**Orange Cake.**—Take two even teacupfuls each of sugar and flour, half cupful of water, the yolks of five eggs beaten very light, also the whites of four, the juice and grated rind of one orange, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with the flour. Bake in four layers. Take the juice and grated rind of one large or two small oranges, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of sugar, and the white of one egg beaten stiff. Spread this between layers, adding more sugar to that used for the top.

**Marvels Made of Milk.**  
"The first food of man" has been put to many uses, and converted into many forms by human ingenuity, but its latest application is perhaps the most remarkable. An inventor has just taken out a patent to protect a substitute for bone or celluloid, and the material which is to substitute the substances is produced from milk. Casein—the solids in milk are in the first place reduced to a partly gelatinous condition by means of borax or ammonia, and then it is mixed with mineral salt dissolved in acid or water, which liquid is subsequently evaporated. The method of procedure is to place the casein in a suitable vessel and incorporate under heat the borax with it, the proportions being ten kilograms of borax, dissolved in six liters of water. When the casein becomes changed in appearance the water is drawn off, and to the residue, while still of the consistency of melted gelatine, one kilogram of mineral salt, held in solution of three liters of water, is added. Almost any of the salts of iron, lead, tin, zinc, copper or other mineral which are soluble in acid may be used. When the mixture is effected the solid matter is found separated from the greater portion of the acid and water and is then drawn off. Next the solid matter is first subjected to great pressure to drive out all possible moisture, and then to evaporation under great heat to remove any remaining moisture. The resulting product is called "lactites," and can be moulded into any desired form. By the admixture of pigments or dyes any color may be imparted to it, but the creamy white color natural to it, the substance is the most beautiful, being a very close imitation of ivory, Cornish, billiard balls, brush backs, knife handles, and all other articles for which ivory, bone, or celluloid are employed, can be made of this new product of milk.—*Boston Transcript.*

**A Boon for Bachelors.**  
The advantage of a pocket that has no sewed seams and cannot rip and that is neat and smooth in the garment are such as will be appreciated by every masculine reader. Such a pocket is the invention of an ingenious New Englander, who calls his device a safety seamless pocket. The peculiarity of these pockets is that they are woven complete in one piece. No stitching or sewing is necessary to make them ready for use, but they are turned out by the loom in the exact form in which they are required for trousers.—*New York Journal.*

**Toothache Electrically Cured.**  
That most grievous of our minor ills, the toothache, may be sometimes cured, and usually alleviated, by a weak galvanic current, which can be generated by placing a silver coin on one side of the mouth and a piece of zinc on the other. To increase the effect, rinsing the mouth with acidulated water will be found efficacious.—*Philadelphia Record.*