no kindly thought or word We can give, some soul to bless; If our hands, from hour to hour, Do no deeds of gentleness;

We no comfort will impart— Tho','tis summer in the sky, Yet 'tis winter in the heart!

From a dark and burdened life
If we seek to lull the storm
Offour fallen brother's strife;
If we bid all hate and scorn

From the spirit to depart—
Tho' 'tis winter in the sky,
Yet 'its summer in the heart!
orge Cooper, in Sunday School Times. GRANDPA PINNEY



She paused with a sigh. Her husband waited silently for more.

"When the peddler called yesterday he was setting quiet as a lamb by the stove, with the cat in his lap, kind of playing with her, so I ventured to go up garret and pick over the rage—it makes such a litter down here—and when I got back gran pa was still set-ting there and fast asleep. I thought everything was all right, but come to make my fire for dinner a few minutes after, there was an awful towsing and mewing in the oven. I opened the door and out jumped the cat! If there'd been a hot fire he'd done just

there a neen a not are ne a done just the same I suppose!"

Abner, who was sitting by the table looking over a lot of garden-seeds for the spring sowing, laughed shortly and shrugged his shoulders.

"You know what I think about the said the said

gran'pa's doings," he said; "you know where I think folks had ought to go when they lose their faculties and are no good to themselves nor anybody

else."

"Now, Abner, said his wife, reproachfully, "don't say you'd send gran'pa to the poorhouse! Think what a good man he's been, and what a smart man. How can you be so unfeeling! You wouldn't want your children to do so by you, in your old

"I sha'n't probably outlive my use-fulness," answered Abner, coldly. "My father worked till the very day of his death—more'n paid his keep till the

"And father Pinney has already more than paid his keep, if he lives to be a hundred, and you know it!" returned his wife, indignantly. "You always lay out to forget that he's give us the old place!"

"Well," said Abner, "I sha'n't hire help at present; we can't afford to, not while we have such an expense

ng on in the family." He father, when he came to live with hem, had made over to Abner the old homestead, the "Pinney Place," as it was called. It was a good farm lying adjacent to theirs, but the house was old and of little value. So, also, was the house they now occupied, and the plan was to sell the "Pinney Place" and with the money build

ew house where their own now stood. But Abner seldom chose to remembut Abner seldom chose to remember the ample provision grandpa had made for his support, and on this occasion, instead of replying to his wife's reminder, he picked up a package of early lettuce seed, and started off. At the door he turned, however, and said perhaps with some idea of and said, perhaps with some idea of

May moving? He won't be round unot so much when he gets up in

"I hope he won't go. I hope he's forgot all about it," she said, anxiously. "I tell you, Abner, it isn't safe and it isn't respectable for an old man like father to sleep outdoors in a tree! Seems as if I couldn't have him do it

She dashed the tears away from her She dashed the tears away from her eyes as her husband went out:

"I do wish I could ever learn to hold my tongue, complaining to Abner!" she exclaimed, bitterly. "He slways blames everything off on to gran pa, and that's all the good it does. It's a burning shame I can't have help through house-cleanin'; but if gran'pa'll only give up his Maymoving this year I won't say another word—not if I work my fingers to the word-not if I work my fingers to the

Two years before, when the spring came round, Grandpa Pinney had taken a queer fresk into his head. As taken a queer freak into his head. As Abner expressed it. "he got crank on air." When the weather gr., warm, and the trees leafed out and the birds began to sing in their branches, the old man became strangely restless and uneasy, talted incoherently about "stifling" and "smothering," and insisted on having all the doors an I windows in the house wide open.

Later on, he seemed unwilling to stay in the house at all, and moved his armehair out under the great twin oaks across the road. There he spent most of his time, reading his large print Testament or watching the birds and looking contentedly off over the pleasant fields.

the trees, he built a sort of rude platform around them, just below where the main branches joined the trunks, and made some steps to lead up to it. Then on the last day of May, which was unusually warm for the season, in spite of his daughter's coaring and scolding, he insisted on dragging his bed and bedding up there. A single chair and his Testament completed

From that time on, not only did he spend his days in the tree chamber, but he actually slept there at night. Nothing but a smart shower could drive him into the house.

What seemed strange, no harm came to him from the exposure. He did not get the terrible colds and rheu-matism that Belinda had feared; on the contrary, he seemed to grow stronger and happier every day. And she found she could accomplish twice as much work. It was true, as Abner h d said, "he was out of her way:" still, she did not feel quite easy about

It seemed a dreadful thing to have one May morning at her old father sleeping out there alone in the darkness of the night! So she the kitchen, "I don"! saxiously hoped that he would not think of going this year.

But a few days after the recorded

I'm ever going to But a few days after the recorded get through with all conversation, Belinda came home from my spring work—
chaning and everything! If I didn't
have to keep one eye on gran'pa I
could do more. Seems as if he grew

onversation, belings came nome from
an errand to a neighbor's house, to
find that the "May-moving" had taken
place. Abner, who had been a witness to the proceeding, only said, carelessly:
"Let him be, he's all right; nothing

happened to him last year."
What finally recordied Belinds more than anything else was a remark ber father made in his rambling way, which gave her new insight into his

"Belindy, darter," he said, "don't hender me. Everything is free out-of-doors, free and welcome."

She knew then that he realized how

gradgingly he was housed and fed. His withdrawal from the house seemed but a natural instinct, the protest of his self-respect. After that she could not oppose him farther. She allowed him the most perfect freedom to come and go as he liked.

"God 'll take care of him, as He does of the birds and the rest of His creatures," she said to herself, trust-

One day Abner came in very much

"Belindy!" he exclaimed, "what should you say to an offer of four thousand dollars for the old place! What kind of an offer is that, hey?" and he rubbed his hands in great sat-

good.offer, and you'd better take it,' said his wife. He went on excitedly to tell her the

particulars.

"And now, Abner," she said presently, in her coaxing way, "I do hope you'll try and feel a little more patient with gra d'pa. Just think of all that money coming to us through

"The best of it is," continued Abner, who just now could think of nothing but the money, "the best of it is, Belindy, it's going to be paid down! So all I've got to do is to clap it into the bank, and let it stay till after the crops are in. Ther we'll begin the new house right away

-have it all done and ready to move into by spring!" "And when we get into the ner house, we're going to have Mary and the baby come home to live with us, ain't we? You know you've prom-

ised," reminded his wife, bent on taking all possible advantage of her unusual opportunity.

Mary, their only daughter, had married a poor man, and was now a widow, supporting herself and child by working in the factory in a distant wn. To have her child and grandchild at home with her had long been

the wish of the mother's heart; but her husband had always put her off. "Wait till we get into the new house," he had always said. there'll be more room." But she had feared that he never really meant to consent. Now, to ber astonishment

and delight, he answered good-"Yes, yes; let 'em come!" His good luck seemed to have warmed his heart, and made him for

once fatherly and benevolent. The next day the man who had bought the Pinney farm paid to Abner the price in full-four thousand dollars; more money than either Abner or his wife had ever seen be-

In the midst of their joyful excite ment, they were both suddenly struck with an anxious fear. Since Abner could not take the money to the bank till the next day, where should they put it for safe keeping through the night?

After much deliberation they de cided to hide it in a little cupboar! over the mantel in the parlor, and secordingly, while Belinds tiptoed to the window and made sure no one was uigh to see, Abner wrapped the money carefully in a large bandanna handkerchief, and put it in a dark corner of

Several times Abner left his work and stole into the parlor to make sure that the money was safe, and as often questioned nervously as to whether they had chosen the best hidingplace; but finally he concluded to let

"I shouldn't suppose anybody would be likely to look there for money; they'd be more apt to think I had it under my pillow," he said that night. "At any rate, we've got to run the risk of losing on it wherever we put

Thus philosophizing they went to bed, and notwithstanding their anxiety, slept soundly, as hard working peoplers wont to do. Well along toward morning they ooth awoke with a terrible feeling of suffocation. The room was full of smoke! They sprang out of bed, to see the flames already bursting through the door opening into the parlor. "The money! the money!" screamed abner, frantically, and rushed into lames, only to be driven quickly back. He flew outdoors and round to the parlor windows, hoping to gain enrance there; but he was too late. The whole house seemed to be in flames; the burned like tinder.

Refere any of the paighbors were

Before any of the neighbors were aroused, before Abner and his wife thought of anything but the money, the whole house and all it contained

was gone—money, furniture, clothing
—everything gone in a night!
At first the thought of his loss drove
Abner almost wild. He raved like a
madman, and his wife looked into his

ace in speechless agony.

What could she say? How was she to comfort a man like him for the loss of his property? She did not think of herself for a moment; she only felt

But all she could do was to pray silently that God would mercifully help him to bear his grief. And as if in answer to her humble prayer, a miracle began then and there to be worked in Abner's sordid soul. While he sat on the great chopping-block in the dooryerd, in the midst of the ruin of his hopes, gradually his misery seemed to abate. The sun had risen, the birds were

twittering in the trees. and by and by the cows came up the lane one by one of their own accord to the milking. The old horse and the colt in the field, put their heads over the fence and whinnied, and finally the great rooster strutted up quite close to Abner and crowed encouragingly. Abner, looking up into his wife's face, almost smiled.

"I forgot the creatures," he said, slowly. "They're left to us—and there's the land. If we only had the money to build the new house with I wouldn't care.' "Never mind; we shall get along somehow. I reckon the Lord'll pro-

vide," she answered cheerfully. "Belindy," said Abner, tremulously, "the worst of it is I deserve it all. And see here," hesitating and speaking with evident effort, "I—I'm afraid I've got nobody but myself to blame for the fire. Belindy—I suppose—it was my own hand that set that fire. You see I went into the parlor just at dusk to make sure the money was safe be-fore going to bed, and not contented with feeling it, I lit a match to see. I

expect that match done the mischief; it must be! And I believe it's a judgment upon me, too.
"Yes," he sobbed, breaking down entirely now, "yes, I've been a grasping, wicked man, and now granpa's

At the mention of grandos Belinds sprang up with a cry, and hastened to mber in the tree, closely followed by her husband. In their selfish grief they had quite forgotten grandpa! Was he safe?

They clambered quickly up the steps and reached the landing. There on the bed lay the old man, still sleeping. He was a very sound sleeper always, and evidently the fire had not wakened

As they looked upon him, the though of what would probably have been his fate had he been sleeping in the house, made their blood run cold.

"We should have forgot nim-and we couldn't have saved him, anyway !" they said.

While they stood there he swoke Seeing his unusual visitors, he sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes, a little bewildered; then suddenly a wonderfully bright expression illumined his dim old face, and he laughed aloud.

"I know, Belindy. I haint forgot!" he chuckled, and slipping his hand under the pillow, he drew out the bundle done up in the bandanna that they had hidden in the parlor cupboard, and delivered it over to Be

"I knew it would be safest here with me," he explained simply. "Thieves don't never look up in the trees for

They built the new house, and grandpa's room was the largest and best room in it. Mary and the baby came home to live, and mother and daughter did the housework together

easily.

The next year grandpa forgot all about his May-moving. He was con-tented and happy in the new house, where he now found everything "free and welcome." But he still likes his chamber in the tree, and sits there often of a summer afternoon, poring ing up through the trees, dreaming perhaps of heaven.—Youth's Compan-

## White Sulphur Springs Sold.

RICHMOND, VA .- The celebrated White Sulphur springs property was sold to Julian T. Burke, of Alexandria, Va., agent for the preferred bond holders, for the sum of \$265,000. The season at the White usually opens June 1st and while there is no definite information here to that effect, it is expected that Major Earle, who has conducted the popular resort for many years, will again become the lessee and that the springs will be opened as usual.

## Dynamite in Atlanta

ATLANTA, GA.—A dynamite bomb was exploded almost under the house of D. C. Wall, on Walker street. Wall is a railroad engineer. The side of the house was shattered, but no one was injured. A narrow alley separates Wall's house from the Methodist parsonage. occupied by Rev. J. H. Eakes. The bomb was thrown from the street, and it is a question as to which house was intended to wreck,

## both awoke with a terrible feeling of THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Her Tender Solicitude -- The Act o a True Friend -- The Monarch of the Place -- A Remedy, Etc., Etc.

HER TENDER SOLICITUDE.

Young Wife-My dear, there is a

Young Wife—My dear, there is a gentleman waiting in the other room. He wants to speak to you.

He—Do you know him?
She—You must forgive me, dariing, but of late you have been troubled with a cough; besides you take so little care of yourself, and—Oh, if you only knew how anxious I am about you! Suppose I were to lose you, love. (She bursts into sobbing and throws herself on his breast.)

breast.)

He—Come, my dear, silly child,
do be calm, do be calm. People don't
die of a cold. Still, if it will pacify you show the doctor in. Who is it ! Doctor Pullot, eh?

She-It isn't the doctor, dear. It is -it is-it is a life insurance agent! -[Harlem Life.

THE ACT OF A TRUE FRIEND. 'Does this new photograph of mine do me justice, love?'' said Miss Giddy to her dearest friend. "It does more," replied Miss Flypp. "It's really merciful to you."—[Harper's Bazaar.

IN THESE DEGENERATE DAYS. Of the twenty-six barons who signed the magna charta three wrote their names and twenty-three made their mark. This is all changed now. Every baron can write, but only a few succeed in making their mark.—[Boston Transcript.

'Ah, doctor, my son is so poorly and juded he never gets to sleep before 3 o'clock. Cannot you do something

"Hum! Suppose we try a simple remedy to start with. Let us make him give up his latchkey."—[London

THE MONARCH OF THE PLACE. The two drummers were sitting 'n the office of a Chicago hotel, descanting upon the manners of the clerk, who did not altogether please them when a man came in and the erstwhile haughty clerk became all

"Look at him, now, will you? said one; "he's polite enough to that party; I guess it must be the head

"Not much," dissented his companion: "it must be the landlord." "Or the owner of the house. Suppose we ask him," and they approached the clerk, in suppliant ttitude.

the older drummer. "Naw," replied the clerk scorn-

"Was it the landlord ?"

"Naw." "Was it the owner of the house?" "Course not; what you take me for? That's the man that holds the mortgage on the whole shebang.

-[Detroit Free Press. RURAL ADVANTAGES. City Man-Whew! Seems to me

it's about as hot in the country as it is in the city. Suburbun Host—Y-e-s; but if you get overcome by the heat here and fall in a faint you are in no danger of being clubbed by a policeman.

WILLIAM'S IN LUCK. Merchant - William, hasn't the paseball season opened?"

Clerk—Yes, sir. Merchant—Well, William, I don't want you to kill off all your relatives so you can go to their funerals once or twice a week. Here's a pass.— Detroit Free Press.

MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES. "I undahstand," said Chappie to Cholly, "that Willie Wibbles has

gone into twade."
"Impossible!" replied Cholly.
"Dweadful, isn't it? Do you think we can pwopahly associate with him

any moah? 'I don't know, we might make an exception in his case. You know he s really too stupid to have the first chawnce in the world of being successful and wemaining a keeper."-[Washington Star.

THE RESULT. Willie Wilt-Do you know, I fancy

have quite a literary bent. Van Demmit-All right, my boy; keep on and you'll be worse than bent—you'll be broke.—[Puck.

An enterprising-looking old coun-tryman with a large basket full of fine brook trout, was standing in the doorway of a railway station. A passenger accosted him a admiring the fish, remarked:

"Going to take them bou supper, I suppose?"
Not if I can help it," '' a grinning rustic replied, "there"! city gents as went out here this morning. They're spected back soon, and I'm just a-lyirg round waiting to save their feelings."-

A QUANDARY.

"Ah, Perkins, settled down in your new flat at last? "Not exactly; we're in a dreadful quandary. We've signed a three years' lease, and now find the parlor's four sizes too small for the piano, and the kitchen ceiling is so low we've had to discharge the cook we've had for eight years, and got a shorter one who can cook standing up.-[Harper's Bazaar.

A COMPLICATED MENTAL STATE. Tom-I notice that since Muggist near his place. Are you afraid?

Dick—N-no. Only I'm afraid the may be I might be afraid.—[Chicage

NOT A RETORT COURTEOUS.

Old Taffeigh-A very sweet reflect

tion, my love.

Mrs. T. (before the looking glass) —Nonsense, dear, you were the subject of my reflections just then.—
[Raymond's Monthly.

KEPT HIM AWAY. Bingo-How did my wife look the reception yesterday?
Witherly—Elegantly. Why weren't you there?
Bingo—Didn't have any decent clothes to wear.—[Detroit Free

'No one can tell your age, dear girl,' I declared to my lady fair; And the sum of her years I made me

To ask her then and there. "No one can tell my age, forsooth?"
And she shook her shapely head.
"I do not claim to be smarter

Than any one else," she said.-[Detroit News-Tribune. OPPORTUNITY FOR EXERCISE. "Why in the world should a happy

young girl like you think of mar-"Well, papa says I have so much temper I'd better have somebody to exercise it on." — [Raymond's

Monthly. A REPEATER.

"I say, Fenilworth, you know that ten I owe you?" "Yes.

"You haven't got it about you again, have you?"—[Truth. THE MODERN MAID. "Did you tell the hired girl that

you couldn't put up with her work?" asked Mr. Simmons at the dinner table. "What did she say ?"

"She said there was nothing keeping me here if I didn't like the place."—[Washington Star.

A CLASSIC GAME. Miss Hubbell, (of Boston, as the pall goes over the fence, and Dele hanty makes a home run).—Now, what do they call that?

Her Escort—A homer.
Miss Hubbell (delighted)—Homer!
Homer! Why, this game can't be so awfully vulgar, when they name one of the points after the greatest poet

that ever lived .- [Puck. COLD TO SOME PURPOSE. May-What a cold manner Miss Elderly has! Eva-Yes. Did you notice how

she froze on to Jack Dashie?-[Truth. MATILDA'S SACRIFICE. A Dutch paper publishes the fol-lowing significant advertisement from a disconsolate wife: "Adolphus. Re-

turn to your Matilda. The piano has been sold."-[London News. RELENTLESS TIME.

"Wilt keep," I asked, "thy birth-The girl misunderstood; She sadly shook her head and sighed. "I only wish I could !"-[Puck.

A LOGICAL CONCLUSION. One of Them-There goes young Jack D'Or. They say his income is so large he can't get rid of it! The Other One-Oh! 'so he's single man, then ?-[Truth.

ESTABLISHING AMICABLE RELATIONS. New Missionary-I hope that our new relations may be pleasant.

Cannibal King—So do I. The fellow who was here before you was a regular roast.—[Indianapolis Journal.

### The Weasel. Game eggs and small birds alike

are the objects of the foe, furred and feathered, who come behind man. The feathered ones naturally have the widest scope; for eggs, whether reposing on the ground or in a well-built nest in a lofty tree, come equally within their range of sight and swoop. The furred ones have to con-tent themselves with the ground eggs, which are, of course, the best; perhaps, therefore, they have the best of the deal, though not so much variety. And among them we rank facile princeps the stealthy, sinuous, ubiquitous weasel. Sloat and polecat like eggs, but they are rarer and more sparsely distributed than the smaller but much more effective weasel. This wily creature is an egg sucker of immense enthusiasm and perseverance. Winding its way thrugh the purple heather, or the scrub and bracken, towards the nursery of the red or black grouse, creeping amid grass or clover, or scarcely rustling along the leaf-carpeted ditch towards the simple nest of the gallant hen partridge, a veritable amazon in defense of her family, poking its sleek head out of a disused drain in the farmyard, reconnoitring the hen-houses, gliding through the long grass at the edge of the rides, and amid the hazels and hollies of the copses after the pheasant's costly eggs, the weasel is equal-ly indefatigable. It will banquet on every egg it can find till gorged like a trout on the mayfly, and kill young birds till it desists only from sheer weariness; like its semi-tame relative the ferret, it is in bloodthirstiness and its concomitants a four-footed Septembriseur. - London Saturday Review.

Last year the United States raised 1.619,494,000 bushels of corn.

FARM AND GARDEN.

COST OF FEEDING POULTRY. A well-fed hen should lay ten dozen eggs in a year. Some will do better than this. One dollar a year will sup-ply the hen with ample food, and less if the wastes of the house are kept for them. At ten cents a dozen, the hen pays for her feed and she will rear s brood of ten or twelve chicks. This is

business when the person is careful and experienced.—New York Times.

a safe basis for figuring in the poultry

BEGIN WITH CALVES. A cattle feeder insists that as a proparation to the desired end—the production of cattle large and fat at the least expense—feeding should begin with the calves. They should be taught to eat while they are drinking milk. . Keep oats in a trough near by for this purpose. Their future growth depends largely upon the care given the first year. After they are weaned continue to give them oats chopped on ground feed, have them well housed in cold weather, and keep them in good growing condition all winter. Yearling calves are more easily wintered, but they should have the same sort of regimen and care. It takes no more feed, when properly and regularly given, to keep the calves fat all their lives than to half do it. Then they can be fitted for market, if desired, in a short time. - Chicago Times.

PLANTING STRAWBERRIES. In the majority of cases, the spring of the year is the best season for planting strawberries. When the plants are received from the nursery, they should be unpacked at once and spread out in a cellar, to prevent heating, and in planting the roots should not be exposed to the sun or air. The ground should be free from weeds, and well fertilized. The rows may be thirty inches apart, plants one foot apart in the row. They need to be frequently sultivated to keep down all weeds, which are the strawberry grower's greatest enemy. In the autumn, after the ground has become firmly frozen, the plants should be covered with leaves, clean straw, or corn fodder. Stable manure should not be used on these beds, because full of seeds. Strawberry beds should be renewed every two or three years if the best fruit is desired.—American Agriculturist.

BEANS AND PEAS. There is need in our farming rotation to use more fully the leguminous plants, such as clover, peas, beans, lupines, etc. These plants not only furnish with hay and corn a more complete ration for feeding stock than hay and corn alone, but they also urnish a means of improving the land in a manner that can not be done without them except by buying expensive fertilizers. There is nothing that furnishes a better preparation for a good crop of corn or potatoes or almost any other crop than a good slover sod; where land is too poor to start clover it must be enriched either by manuring or by green manuring with lupines and vetches, which will thrive on poorer land than clover.

Peas and beans are grown largely by our market farmers for selling green, and any surplus is often dried and threshed; but a large part of the supply of dried beans and peas used in our city markets comes from Canada and various European countries where the culture-of these crops is better understood than here. climate of our Northern States is well adapted to growing these crops, and there is no good reason why our farmers cannot grow at a profit a large part of the million and a half of dollars' worth of these crops now imported. One drawback to the successful growing of beans of late years is the blight or rust which attacks the leaves an l pods and seriously damages the crop in many cases. It is now well under-stood that this disease is caused by a par sitie fungus and can be success fully warded off by spraying with

Bordeaux mixture.
There is danger that "Beston baked peans" may have to be called by som? other name if we have to import our supply of them. Rally, then, all ye patriotic farmers, and save us from

such humiliation! The use of peas as a field crop sown with oats and harvested either in the green state for fodder or made into bay, later, is increasing in New England and deserves to increase still more. There are few crops that will give better satisfaction in the long run, we believe, than these on the

There are also many farms at a distance from market where the growing of peas and beaus to be threshed and sold dry would prove an important addition to the marketable products and a valuable addition to the farm rotation. - Massachusetts Ploughman.

HOW TO MAKE GILT EDGED BUFTER.

Whether a large or small amount of ailk or butter is sold from the farm in a year, one is seldom satisfied with he price that is paid for it, writes L. S. Hardin in the American Agriculturist. The limit usually runs from ten to twenty-five cents a pound, while the creameries are getting from twenty-two to forty cents for the same article, only better made and furnished in large lots of a uniform quality. Here is a heavy loss to the farm. While it is true that good tools alone will not make fine butter or rich milk. yet they are indispensable to encourage the average maker to produce a better article. Tools are so cheap, too, that there ought to be a higher stan-

dard in the dairy output of the farm. In the first place, old dairy implements that have been used for years, especially if they have any wood about them, become so thoroughly soaked with old butter grease that it is

impossible to make a fine article with them. The instant cream or fresh butter comes in contact with them, they take all the life and fine flavor out of the fresh article. For instance, a piece of board, as is often seen, that has been used in the dairy for many seasons to cover the pans of milk, will deaden the cream as fast as it rises on the surface of the milk, so that good butter cannot be made of it. An old churn that smells strong from age will rob the butter of half its value. Milk as it comes from the cow is rich in high flavors, but of an exceeding perishable nature. To hold those

flavors, everything with which it comes in contact must be as cool and clean and fresh as possible up to the time the bargain is struck with the mer-chant.

The first necessity is that the stables are clean, with no smell of rotting manure about them. Then use nicely scoured tin buckets to milk in. Hurry the milk out of the stable, or away from the cows, and set it immediately for creaming in cans or pans that are perfectly clean, and covered not with wood, but with sheets of scoured tin. The can that holds the creem must be scalded in hot water every time it is

emptied, so that no particle of the old batch can get into the new. No churn should be used more than two seasons, unless made of metal or kept immagulately clean. In this respect the churu is the most dangerous of all the dairy utensils, and must be aired as much as possible up to the point of cracking it with too much drying out. Let the sun shine into it often. While no one should ever put the bare hands to butter, it must be manipulated. To do this, the best implements are two flat paddles, made of hard wood. The table on which the butter is worked is easily kept clean, and should also be made of hard wood. But the point of fatal error with many farmers' wives is that they will not pack and market the butter in the best shape to get good prices for it. The trouble usually comes from making the butter at odd times, and having no regular time for taking it to town, intead of first de-termining on what days of the month shipments can be made, and then regulate everything to that end. Buster should always be delivered within two weeks of the time the milk came from the cow; oftener if possible. Cream can be held from four to six days, depending on how cold it is kept and how sweet it was when taken from the milk. Never let it get too old, or all

your hopes for good quality and high

price will be crushed. The farm output of butter will hardly be large enough to warrant using the ordinary butter tubs, and that 19 By all means put it into one pound or two pound cakes, and press ridges across the top of each pat with the paddle. Now, for a bit of enterprise, get some of the paraffin paper to wrap the prints in, or use cheesecloth. Do not use old cloths, even though thoroughly clean. What you buy for this purpose will not cost a quarter of a cent to the pound of butter, while it will add several cents to the market value of each pound. A little neatness in this regard sharpens the appa-

# THE LABOR WORLD

THERE are 30,000 union musicians. CHICAGO plumbers get \$3.75 a day. SYRACUSE, N. Y., has a labor temple. LONGSHOREMEN have thirty unions AKRON, Ohio, does not employ foreign THERE are 8000 Brotherhood bookbinders. NEBRASKA has a State Federation of Labor.

BALTIMORE musicians have refused to join Mexicans and Slavs are working under guard at Sophris, Co!. FLINT glass workers of America meet at Montreal, Canada, in July.

DETROIT unions are agitating municipal operation of street railways. Horseshoers have just held their na-AUSTRIA contemplates revising her trade laws and establishing labor tribunals. THE coal miners' strike caused a large de-crease in the output of iron manufactures.

THERE is said to be a great scarcity of farm laborers in the lower Mississippi Valleclared in favor of an eight-hour working

FALL RIVER (Mass.) weavers', carders', spinners' and loom fixers' unions may amai-PRESIDENT McBRIDE, of the Mine Work-

ers' Union, has served four terms in the Ohio Legislature. EUGENE DESS says the victory on the Northern Pacific was won because the emoloyes were united. EAST LIVERPOOL (Ohlo) striking potters

Public Printer Benedict proposes to reduce the number of employes of the Government Printing Office from \$600 to 2200.

Chicago employers have raised \$20,000 to test the constitutionality of the law fixing eight hours as a day's work for women. The Chinese Government now tries strikers for high treason and promptly executes them when convicted, as they generally are. A LITTLE over 5000 book binders are organized in the United States. Nearly 30,000 find employment working at the craft in the

The American Railroad Union will assess its 350,000 members each three cents a week to raise funds for support of the Pullman

THE European International Miners' Con-gress adopted resolutions that colliery own-ers should be held responsible for every kind

TERENCE V. PowderLy and some associates have been expelled from the Knights of Labor for their efforts to secure a union of that organization with the Federation of Labor. England is just now greatly interested in the coal mine troubles in this country, as the large orders being received abroad have tended to adjust the colliery troubles in

ONE of the labor-saving improvements in