THE LAST SUMMONS.

- I would not die in springtime,
  When nature first awakes—
  When men get out their wheelbarrows,
  And spades, and hoes, and rakes,
  And twist their backs, and plant their
- And wait to hear them sprout,

- I would not die in summer.
- In raw cucumber's gripe;
- When baseball cranks are talking, And all the landscape o'er
- While yet they stone their neighbors' hens That come to scratch them out.
- When everything is ripe, And fallen man is writhing
- When football has the call,
  And long-haired youths are training
  Some other youths to maul;
  When polities is booming—
  Thanksgiving close at hand, And cider mills are running Throughout the happy land

I would not die in autumn,

- I would not die in winter,
  E'en though it be so drear,
  For then, you see, there's Christmas,
  With all its goodly cheer.
  No, I'd not die in winter,
  Nor summer, spring, nor fall—
  And come to think it over,
  I would not die at all.

  Boston Posi

## A Romance of New York.

surging ocean of cosmopolitan life in five minutes she did not answer his was ready to die for him."

months a Russian artist and a Polish a rather original way. piano teacher formed a separate microcosm in that world. The other which she had her room. He had bid Roushetzka are natives of Russia. It though in jest: was not until they had taken their supper at the same table every even- etzka?" ing for several weeks that each of knowledge of Russian, and the fact what was coming. thrilled them both like the sudden

Panna Roushetzka was a woman of your happiness.' thirty-five, a well- preserved brunette, somewhat irregular, but full of typical Polish grace. She had been educated partly in Russia and partly in Paris. She had come to New York, after losing her husband, with a small so- row," she whispered. prano voice and with great musical asd to realization, and, heartbroken entered the little restaurant pennifess, she was driven to take usual blitheness. Like so

Smirnoff was a bachelor, some twenlooked fully ten years younger than sian, the following: his age. Tall and wide awake, with a steel-gray mustache and blond hair, temples, he appeared in the prime of health and activity, while his neverfailing good humor and hearty, sonoryoung man of twenty-five. That had decades of peregrination in Western into a false position. Do forgive me. Europe he had at last settled down in Your sincere friend, New York. He is a jack of all trades and master of quite a few, and although free-hand drawing is one of his strongest points he is clever enough with his pencil to meet the requirements of a small electro-engraving es-

ployment at a modest salary. The language of the restaurant is soup was exceptionally satisfactory, and Smirnoff, who is something of an out of sympathy for her as well as the period of specime, was going off in ecstasies over the opportunity of seeing her, he be mine. Your loving "Marusia." it, a word of his native tongue es- secured another interview with her. caped his lips. "Slavny (capital) soup!" he murmured to himself, as he nooks of Tompkins Square. was bringing the second spoonful under his mustache.

The piano teacher started.

flush of agreeable surprise. Russian to each other, and from that own, and since you find that it would evening on it was the language of their be disturbed by your marrying me I conversations at the restaurant table. am resigned to my fate." only two Russians thrown together in | ciled to her refusal nettled her. a foreign country, and the little place

could not understand a word of what listening to his disconsolate accents they were saying to each other, be- with heart-wringing interest. came the bond of a more intimate acquaintance between the two. They trude my personal reminiscences upon were reticent on the subject of their you. Why should you be bored with antecedents, but both were well read the humdrum details of the life of a and traveled, and there was no lack of man who is a perfect stranger to you. topics in things bearing upon Russia, Yet I cannot help speaking of it at Paris, current American life, the stage, this minute. I feel sheepish, like a sand, and spreads it over the leather art, literature and the like. The gal- schoolboy, but it somehow relieves my lant old Russian was full of the most overburdened heart. You will excuse interesting information and anecdotes, | me.". and, their friendship growing apace, She was burning to offer some word he gradually came to introduce into of encouragement, to assure him of his talks bits of autobiography, though her profound respect and friendship, they were all of the most modest and of her interest in everything he nature, and he seemed to steer clear had to say, but her tongue seemed of these become shoe tipping and vamp of a certain event which formed a grown fast to her palate and she could memorable epoch in the story of his not utter a syllable.

Panna Roushetzka neither asked torn from my dear native soil and other place in this country. Corhim questions nor saw fit to initiate from a splendid career," he proceeded, him into some of the more intimate details of her own life, though by this interlocutor. "I was a young feland the manufacture of kangaroo and time it was becoming clearer to her low and an officer in the army then, every day that her Russian friend was with a most promising future before in love with her and about to approach me. It was during the Polish insur- produced. her with a proposal which she was by rection of the early sixties. My regino means inclined to accept. And ment was stationed at the Government shown by McLachland, who having yet, like many another woman under city of N." similar circumstances, she was flatsincere friendship, she had not the bring herself to interrupt him. heart to cut their agreeable acquaint-

tures. All of which attention she cer named Stankevitch,

HE habitues | would accept with secret self-condem-French re- that on the following evening she of N - was in a state of siege, mar- road station as the centre of interest. of a small nation, each time vowing in her heart staurant on would change her restaurant. Never- tial law prevailed, and the most peace- In the old days it used to be turnpike, the West theless, and perhaps unbeknown to ful citizens were afraid of their own but the time when the circus traveled Side were herself, she even grew exacting, and shadows. Well, poor dear Staukevitch from town to town in caravans is no recently the on one occasion, when she had ex- was court-martialled and sentenced to more. Nowadays it is a very one guests at a pressed a desire to see Duse in Mag- be shot within twenty-four hours by a horse show indeed that doesn't own humble wed- da, and he remarked thereupon, with line of soldiers from the very company its own rolling stock. ding recep- a profusion of impulsive apologies, that of which he had been in command. The small boy of course, pre which was the upshot of one of he was kept from the pleasure of tak- And who was to take charge of the dominates. He has secured the loft-

stitute one of the thousands of little well for him, he thought. He did not and fell into a muse. worlds of which the American metro- yield, but at the next walk they took polis is made up, and for two or three together he "popped the question" in strange voice, which he mistook for a the horizon and a few minutes later They stood in front of the house in

"Is it not foolish, Panna Roush-

"What is foolish?" she queried, them became aware of the other's without a shadow of presentiment as to

"Why, the way we go on living discovery of a close blood relationship. separately, each without what could But there was a far more interesting justly be called a home. I am madly and, as it has since proved, a far more in love with you, Panna Roushetzka, him. important revelation in store for them. | and I feel like devoting my life to

She stood eyeing the door of a response.

her tremulously.

"Mme. Roushetzka has not come on, and, heartbroken entered the little restaurant with his up piano lessons as a means of liveli- of the customers he received his mail

at the restaurateur's address. The Frenchman handed him a letter. ay-three years her senior, though he When he opened it he read, in Rus-

"Much respected Aleksey Aleksebrisk military carriage, a military evitch-I am the unhappiest woman in the world to-day. I confess I was unstreaked with silver save at the not blind to the nature of your feelings toward me, but was too much of a woman and an egoist to forego the failing good humor and hearty, sonorous, genuinely Muscovite laughter ness to me. Forgive me, I pray you, made one feel in the presence of a dear Aleksey Alekseevitch; but my answer must be of a negative characbeen his actual age when he left his ter. I have been crying like a baby native country, and after some three since last night for having led you

> "MARIA ROUSHETZKA." "Do you forgive me? I beg you

again and again. cesses and failures in life to let this which took place in one of the remote

"I wish to reassure you, Panna Roushetzka," he said, gravely, "and to restore peace to your mind. I love "What is that you said just now you, and your letter leaves me 'slavny soup?' she inquired, with a more wretched and desolate than I ever felt before, but believe me your This was the way they came to speak happiness is dearer to me than my

Although there are many thousands of Russian-speaking immigrants in New thanked him heartily for this friend-York, the artist and the music teacher ship, and yet his ready surrender, the felt in the French restaurant like the ease with which he was getting recon-

However, he did not seem as lightwhich had hitherto drawn them to the hearted as he was affecting to be, and quality of its suppers and its genial the perception of it was a source of company now acquired a new charm mixed exultation and commiseration the light colors, are apt to fade, on to her. He was uncommonly effusive They delighted to converse in Rus- and sentimental, and as if by way of sian, and the privacy which it lent to bidding her melancholy farewell he their chats, in the midst of people who | launched out, describing his past, she

"I know it is foolish for me to ob-

"It was many years ago that I was

The panna gave a start, and a volley twig, the head was seen to tumble tered by his passion, and, being of questions trembled on the tip of her drawn to him by the magnetism of tongue, but she somehow could not away in an "andecided manner" for a

He procured some lessons for her, my first commission," he went on. "I "The mandibles continued working as escording her home after supper and had many friends in the regiment, took her to theatres and public lectures. All of which attention she cer named Stankevitch."

if nothing had happened, and the the morning breeze, smells sweet and but to repeat an old story. And yet blood than that of the Emerald Isle."

masticated portions of the fly passed out at the back of the head."

Lewiston (Me.) Journal, out at the back of the head."

Panna Roushetzka remained petrified. After a while she made out to inquire: "Staukevitch, did you say?"
"Why, have you heard of him or some of his family?" Smirnoff asked,

eagerly.
"No, I am simply interested in what you are relating. Proceed

"Well, he was the most delightful fellow in the whole lot of us, but he did not know how to take care of himself, and paid his life for it, poor boy. His heart was with the insurgents, and I knew it and begged him to be guarded, but he was too much of a patriot to allow the instinct of selfrevolutionany sympathies. One day when the Cossacks had looted the house of a Polish nobleman and taken the owner and his family prisoners, my friend gave loud utterances to his Club, cursing the Government and vowing vengeance.

You must have heard how strict the most pathetic chance meetings ing her to the performance by a previshooting and utter the fatal word to lest perch within the range of his inthat ever were brought about by the ous engagement, her face fell, and for the soldiers but I, his best friend, who ventive genius. Suddenly, from the

"Well?" the widow demanded, in

"Well," he resumed, "I did not, of irequenters of the place are French- her good-night and was about to doff course, utter the terrible word, but at | yellow cars, and far off, at the rear men, French Canadians, Swiss and his hat with that dashing sweep of his the very moment I was to do so I fell end, glimmer the lights of the caboose, Belgians, but Aleksey Alekseevitch which makes him ten years younger, on the ground in a feigned swoon. My Smirnoff and Panna (Polish for Mrs.) when he checked himself, and said, as officer and I was since then branded as a coward, and had no choice but to tent poles, the acres of canvas, and all resign my commission and to become the rolling stone that I have been ever

He went on narrating some of his

"Don't tell me about that, pray. Better tell me more about that friend of yours-Staukevitch," and, succumbslender and stately, and with features house across the street and made no ing to an overflow of emotions, she burst out, sobbingly: "I know you. "Panna Roushetzka!" he implored I have your photograph, Staukevitch was my father!" "Ma-ma-marusia! Is that you?"

the old man shricked, jumping to his feet and seizing her by both hands. pirations. The voice had deserted yet, has she? Any letters for me?" "Dear little Marusia! Why, when her before her ambitions were on the Smirnoff asked the next evening, as he

that you say it I can recognize your face by the faded old portrait I have in my album. You were photographed together with my unhappy papa. Mamma left me the picture. I did not remember your name, but I heard the story from mother when I was a child, and since then I have held the portrait dear for your sake as well as papa's. Of course it never occurred me that it was you, but now the identity of it is as clear. , day to me."

She invited him to her lodgings, where she introduced him to her landlady as the best friend of her dead father. They had a long and hearty talk over the portrait and about the persons and things it brought to the old man's mind. And on the following evening, when he came to the French restaurant for his supper, he found there a letter which read as fol-

"Dear Aleksey Alexseevitch-It was not yourself, but an utter stranger, tablishment, where he has steady em- defeat hurt his pride deeply. But he that I refused the other day. I have was overcome with a poignant sense loved you my whole life without knowof loneliness, coupled with a cruel ing you. The haudsome officer who French, spoken with a dozen different consciousness of his old age. At the ruined himself for my poor father has accents. One day, however, when the same time he sincerely regretted the always been my ideal of a husband, pain he had caused the widow, and and, will you believe it, I never gave and Smirnoff, who is something of an out of sympathy for her as well as for up a vague sort of hope that he would

-New York Post.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A drawing of the bison has been discovered in the rocks of the La

Mouthe cave in Dordogne, France. At the grape-cure establishments in Switzerland, France, and Austria. patients are usually turned loose in the vineyards and allowed to gorge themselves at pleasure.

The relation of dust and typhoid fever has been investigated by Drs. Kelsch and Simonin, of Paris. have reported to the Paris Academy of Medicine that in the summer of 1896 there were eighteen cases of typhoid fever in a small barracks.

The tint of birds' eggs, especially exposure in museums to too great sunlight. This is the case with the greenish blue eggs, as those of the murre. By experiment the darker colored eggs of olive brown or chocolate hue have been found to undergo little change.

An inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone soles on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clean quartz soles are said to be very flexible and practically indestructible, and to give the foot a warm hold even on the most slippery surface.

There are fully 12,000 hides tanned weekly in Newark, N. J. About half leather, the remainder carriage, dash, furniture and fancy leather. More horse hides are tanned than in any dovan' vamps are the product. Chrome kangaroo kid is an important interest. All kinds of bag and book leather are

The great vitality of dragon-flies is struck at a large Æschna at rest on a down, while the rest of the insect flew considerable distance. Upon picking "I had been recently graduated up the head he noticed that the insect from the military school, and that was had been eating a fly at the time. out at the back of the head,"

Vicissitudes of Life on the Road Pictured From Real Life.

preservation to get the better of his of July thrown into one. The poor, and is bound to be ready for every one same old way that they made you laugh benighted little New York boy who shortly after return from parade. goes to Madison Square Garden and

The first gray streaks of dawn find things were in those days. The city the town already astir, with the rail-

dizzy height of the tallest telegraph this greatest of cosmopolitan cities. questions and witticisms except in The customers of the restaurant conrigid monosyllables. This augured composure, and then broke off abruptly The cry is taken up below. Half a mile away, around a curve, a column of smoke is seen, trailing away toward mere mark of interest in a thrilling the powerful locomotive, snorting and puffing like a spirited horse, comes into view. Behind it is a long line of which have not yet been extinguished.

Then comes the unloading of the o e prosaic paraphernalia-the huge the other homely objects which are quite essential in the rapid transformation so soon to follow. Gangs of men scurry hither and thither, apparently subsequent experiences in foreign all getting into each other's way, but countries, but the widow did not hear really working like the one great him. All at once she interrupted machine of which each man is really a

Wagon after wagon comes off the train with military precision. Two, coming from the direction of the stock funny band of clown musicians, the he saw in the dressing rooms. four, and even ten horse teams are cars, all ready to start for the show

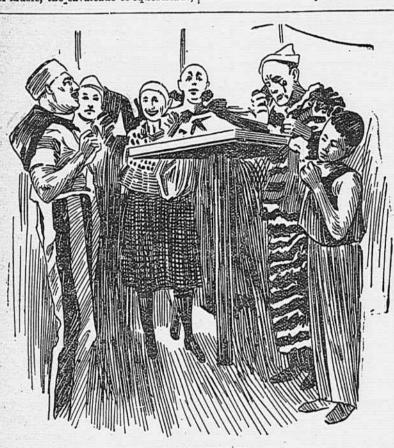


grounds. The townspeople are agape. When Obadiah Jones's new threshing it would have taken them a week.

holiday as Christmas and the Fourth which even now has all been arranged the clowns, who make you laugh in the That free glimpse of the enchanted of it all?

Circus day in any Western town at | ing the vacant spaces around the tents. | always new. One is love, another is the present time, according to the New | The camp cooks have already lighted | the circus. The lithe limbed man, who York Herald, is very much like the their fires and the great caldrons are twists himself almost inside out; the circus day of old, except that there is sizzling upon the cranes. This means airily clothed women, who fly through vastly more of it. It is as much a preparation for the midday meal, midair while you hold your breath; years ago-who can resist the glamour

thinks he has seen it all would have some of the conceit taken out of him given at about 10 o'clock. Who that scenes! Lucky the man or boy in that could he be transported to some one has ever seen it on a clear, Western town who rejoices in the acquaintance overbrimming feelings in the Officer's day stand on the Western prairies on morning can forget the gorgeous bands of somebody connected with the show. the day when the circus is billed to of music, the cavalcade of equestrians, He is the hero of the year. Countless



CLOWNS MAKING UP.

the open cages of wild beasts, the times does he retell the stories of what general atmosphere of a voluntary holiday, when every boy has money in his pocket, when his whole object

The evening performance is but s

repetition of that of the afternoon. Within all is a scene of gayety, with myriad lights blazing. Outside a dif-Dut what of the streets in town dur- ferent scene precents itself. A for

The cook house, stable, tents, black-

smith shop, barber shop, band tent,

side show, together with the number-

less other smaller tents, have been ex-

peditiously, yet silently packed and

taken to the cars. In three-quarters

of an hour the "big top" stands alone,

its gaunt poles reaching far up into

the darkness of the sky. At the rail-road yards everything is bustle and

The night show is out; the concert

is finished, and the last of the per-

formers skurries toward his trunk,

which has been left upon the open

space where the dressing tent once

stood: a quick change of costume, a

banging trunk lid, and the last mem-

ber of the company takes his way to

the train. By midnight the show is

AMBULANCE DOGS.

Regular Canine Battalion For Service

One may see any day circulating in

in Military Movements.

the streets of the village of Lechensch,

near Cologne, a regular battalion of

on its way to the next town.



Mixed Feed For Hogs. The Dairy Commissioner of the Dominion of Canada says:

or a mixture of peas, corn and bran) ground fine and soaked for not less than thirty hours before they are fed. I think hogs should be kept so as to permit, and even to cause, them to the strength of the colony is curtake a good deal of exercise until after tailed. A little feed at such times they weigh more than 100 pounds keeps the queens laying and the coleach. In the growing of young pigs it is important that they should receive a daily allowance of skim milk for six weeks or two months after they are weaned. Skim milk is the great flesh-forming or muscle and boneforming food; and if the young pigs are stunted in these regards a that freeze to the hive, thereby jencircling time they cannot be developed into the best class of hogs, no matter what breed they may be cf. In my judgment, it is highly important that the Canadian hogs, in regard to proportion of lean flesh and firmness, should be maintained and improved, if the best customers for hog products are to be secured and retained.

Cut Feed For Horses. Almost all farmers practise feeding their horses while at work with cut hay, moistened and mixed with ground corn and oats. The hay is much more the meal on it causes the horses to feed bees during the winter. more thoroughly masticate it, as they like the taste. There is also much less waste in feeding grain after it has been ground, especially after the mastication which is made necessary when cut hay is fed with it, and which thoroughly mixes saliva with the food before it goes into the stomach. There is steamed, and corn and oat meal sprinkled over it, the flavor of the meal permeates the cut hay, as it cannot when only cold water is used. But care should be taken not to give at

broiler, good roaster and a good dressed fowl. It is not quite so rapid a grower as some other varieties, but "I have found the best results to be plenty rapid enough, and is fit to kill obtained from using such grains (a at almost any age. It has an excellent mixture of peas, oats, barley and corn, breast and comparatively little offal, and, withal, is a good layer:

At intervals during the summer when the bees can not gather honey the queens cease laying and ony is thus made much stronger than it would have been otherwise: This is very important in early summer.

If bees are wintered in ordinary thin unprotected hives the moisture arising from them will condense and the bees with ice. On a warm day this will melt and run down over the combs and bees and produce disease. Protect with chaff hives, thoroughly made with double walls, and pack with good dry chaff. Bees that lack stores for winter -

should be fed in autumn, and the month of September is the proper time to do it. They should be fed while it is warm, so that they can seal over their stores. The best winter food for them is thoroughly sealed honey of the best class, and for feeding the best of granulated sugar should be easily digested when cut and wet, and used: It is a mistake to undertake to

The broiler season is with us once more. In fact, those who work on a large scale already have their houses partly full or at least many eggs under incubation: Those who intend to start for the first time ought to get everything in apple-pie order this month at latest and start up the machine or mais economy in steaming cut hay for chines the first of the year, so as to feeding all through the winter, when get, (1) experience in hatching, and (2) less meal is required. When the hay be able to get three or more batches get, (1) experience in hatching, and (2) off before April. A FAMOUS DUELIST.

German Ambassador at Washington

machine had arrive a few days before it had taken almost an entire day to unload it from the train, if they had undertaken to unload that pole wagon Meantime, away out on the prairie,

toward the east, a faint cloud of dust has arisen. Toward the south a similar cloud is seen, and toward the west are others. The thrifty farmers, coming from far distant points, many of them having been en route all night, begin to come in and look for suitable camping places for their families and their teams. The dust cloud grows heavier and heavier as each moment passes, until by the time the warning whistle of the locomotive drawing the second train is heard gray streaks line out toward the horizon in every direc-

the eyes of the multitudinous small ual in the east throng imagines he boy are fairly bulging from their sock- must get his ticket first or be forever train comes puffing in, and on this is of humanity, with hands and arms the menagerie. The small boy is now high in air, clutching tightly to the in a state bordering on nervous money which is to be invested in the frenzy. It is doubtful if he knowshis magical pasteboards that will admit

IN THE LADIES' DRESSING ROOM.

To their surprise, however, the men- in its stead, so quickly, yet so accur-

ageric tent, with its aix great centre ately, that the bewildered, perspiring

poles, is up and finished. The horse purchaser scarcely knows how it was

tent is in position, the mangers are done. Yet, he has his tickets, and

-performers, have been erected and the gins the real enjoyment of the day.

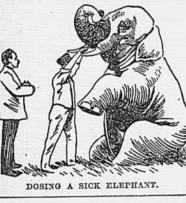
choicest of steaks are broiling on the | A circus is a circus the world over,

have come in from the carry and the country. Their teams, unhitched, line has disappeared in the gloom around the side streets upon every side. an adjacent corner. The herd of ele-Vacant lots are filled with them and phants has stalked off into the night, the alleys and lanes of the town are majestically and silently, following a impassable. The sidewalks and store man who carries a lantern half a square doors are sought as places of vantage, ahead. and an hour before the band strikes up at the show grounds there is a solid line of humanity from one end of the town to the other.

By noon every face is turned toward the show grounds. The side show properly seen and its myriad of curios and freaks explained, the tide turns toward the ticket wagon. Another



Two trains have been unloaded and pandemonium, in which each individ-Where will it all end? A third debarred. A struggling, surging mass them to the wonders of the big show. Off toward the show ground goes the morning crowd. Surely they will be each of its component parts has reached in time to see all the tents put up, for the goal. The money is snatched from has not the last train just come in? the uplifted fingers and tickets placed



dogs. Their master is training them for ambulance service in military

Each animal carries upon its back a

little saddle furnished with pockets,

containing all that is necessary for the

first dressing of wounds, as well as a bottle of stimulant. The dogs are taught to recognize the wounded and to stoop down to them, in order to permit them, while awaiting the stretchers, to quench their thirst and to alleviate their suf-

ferings a little. A large red cross is marked on the saddle, and leather straps serve to fasten around the neck of the animal a little lantern that is illuminated for night service.

The ambulance dogs figured at the

German manœuvres last year, where their usefulness was appreciated; so this year their instructor has been engaged to train a whole pack. He has chosen Scotch dogs, of medium height, whose docility and intelligence in learning are said to be remarkable.

filled and the horses are munching then begins a battle for exit from the Of Benedicta, Me., Professor Bateaway at that breakfast which the crowd. There is no relief however, man writes: "If there is another town townspeople forgot to get. The cook until the doorway to the menagerie is tents, one large tent for the working passed, and then the crowd spreads in this country like it I am unable to men and another of similar size for the out within its spacious arena and be- locate it. The peculiarity of the place is the fact that the population is composed exclusively of Irishmen. There ranges, whilst the fumes of steaming and to describe the performance in is not a family in the entire township coffee and hot biscuits, wafted upon this particular Western town would be through whose veins courses any other

a better price than it has for some English with as much ducing vears past. Last spring it was espedant. Perhaps, also, the abundance last year of canned small fruits helped to lessen the demand for rhubarb.

By the way, how many know that rhubarb can be put up in glass jars for winter use, at no expense and with but little trouble. Cut it up as if for pies, fill the jars, place them in tub of cold water deep enough to cover the jar, which will fill with water, and put on the rubber bands and covers while under water, so that no air may enter. Then make covers tight. Rhubarb so kept is even better than when first picked, becoming very tender, losing some of its acid, but none of its rich flavor. Last winter we kept it until rhubarb came again, and how good those pies did the spot, and the other has since died taste when we knew that rich people of his wounds. The duel took place were paying twenty cents a pound for rhubarb not as good, forced under glass. But this is a digression.

The rhubarb is a gross feeding plant. It requires a large amount of manure, and cares but little what it is if it is strong and abundant. Those who have roots of it will do well to cover them with manure now, whether the ground is frozen a little or not, and when the ground thaws, even if next month, fork that manure in around the crown of the roots. The more manure the bigger the stalks broken if the plants are old ones, as sometimes, with too many roots, it throws up too many stalks and they will be small. In the spring a square box with an old half window over it, or even a covering of cotton cloth nailed on top, can be used to give it an early start, that it may be brought to market when worth five or six cents a pound.

Last spring some gardeners plowed up fields of rhubarb because the price was so low they thought it unprofitable. Others allowed it to stand, but pulled but little from it for the same reason. We think both were unwise. For the reasons given above, scarcity of apples, cranberries and canned berries, we think good rhubarb will sell well next spring. The stalks should be pulled often and not too much at one time. Long growing without pulling tends to make the crowns grow above ground, and the stalks will not be as long. Going to seed has the same result. Roots should be broken up and divided, and a new bed set when it gets so as to throw up a large number of stalks of small size. - American Cultivator.

Farm and Garden Notes. Dairy Show, England, was the largest wrong envelope, and an embarrassing of any, numbering 230 entries, while instance in English high life is rethe leghorns numbered 207, and the called by the death of Princess Mary famous English table favorite only 104 of Teck. A candid young lady once

Plymouth Rocks numbered 168 at they have taken well also. We have letter, and when the young lady apmuch to thank England for in the poultry line and England has much to thank us for in the same line.

expect from them, and, if we have forgiven you." bred them any length of time, just what they will be good for when ma-

his stay five years ago won many friends in Washington society, where he was known as one of the few bachelors of the diplomatic corps. He is about fifty-five years old and has an inclination toward the pleasures of literature.

Dr. von Holleben is probably most widely known as "the dueling diplomat." His face is covered with the scars of saber wounds received on the field of honor, some while he was a student at Heidelberg and some since then. More than that, he comes fresh from serving as second in one of the most deadly duels which have taken place in Europe during recent years. One of the combatants was killed on was stationed. Both principals were titled young men, and the other second was a General in the Prussian army. Dr. von Holleben was severely criticised by the press and public, but his imperial master evidently sanctioned his course, for he soon after gave him a decoration and now has made him an Ambassador. - San Francisco Chron-

Sea Lions as Rat-Catchers. The wonderful alertness and activity

of sea lions in the water, which enwill be. No matter if a few roots are ables them to get fish for their food in Arctic seas, are qualities that are manifested in a still more striking way by the captive specimens at the Zoo, says the Philadelphia Recor These three sprightly individuals in the big outdoor tank have developed into ratcatchers that never miss their prey. Rats are pests that naturally thrive about the animal houses, and at nights, when the Zoo is deserted by visitors, the rodents run in all directions. They are fond of water, and they find their way in considerable numbers to the sea lion tank to dabble at the water's edge. They may go to the lake and seal pond with impunity, but when they venture to the home of the sea lions that visit is their last. Swiftly and noiselessly the sea lion dives and reappears at the surface precisely at the spot where the rat is peering into the tank. One snap and it is all over. The rat goes down the hungry throat at a single gulp. So many rats do the sea lions catch in this fashion that they are sometimes indisposed to take their early morning meal of fish thrown to them by the keepers.

Good-Natured Princess.

It is a favorite device of novelists to play tennis because "Fat Mary" had invited her to a party. The goodthe same show which clearly shows that natured Princess somehow got the peared gave her this wholesome advice: "My dear girl, I know I am stout, but I cannot help it. You One advantage of breeding thorough- should be more careful in posting bred fowls is that we know just what your letters, and never forget that the chicks will be before they are you never know who will read what hatched. We will know just what to you write. Don't apologize. I have

Tobacco-chewing members of the tured. All others and "chauce" birds. Methodist Church in Albertsville, Ala., The Wyandotte is about the best have been levied upon by the stewards table fowl we have. It is a good for a special tax of \$10 a year,