VOL. XX.

Omaha has not profited by her lessen of the last census showing a decrease in population, but is preparing a law forbidding couples to swing on front gates.

During the year 1900 no fewer than 272 rocks and shoals which were dangerous to navigation were reported by the Eritish Admiralty Survey Department. Nine sunken rocks were discovered by vessels striking on them.

Humility is still considered a chief feminine virtue in Japan. M. Hitonmi writes in La Revue that the reason why Japanese women persist in the fault of stooping forward all the time is that if they did not do so they would be thought "stuck up."

The constant growth of a knowledge of English in Mexico is made evident by the new demand on the part of Mexican youth for books and periodicals of this language. One dealer in books and periodicals in English says that half his customers are Mexicans.

The mechanical engineer who recently proposed a new decimal system of measurement evidently wished to make it as hard for Americans to stay at home as to go abroad. Europe has terrors in its francs, shillings and marks; but the United States with "lins" and their multiples for inches and yards, would be equally terrible.

The following figures will give the farmers of the United States an understanding as to what they have accomolished for humanity during the past century. Since 1812 they have grown over \$27,200,000,000 of corn, over \$19,-350,000,000 of hay, over \$11,850,000, 000 of wheat, over \$8,150,000,000 of pats, over \$3,980,000,000 of potatoes, over \$1,750,000,000 of barley, over \$550,000,000 of tobacco, and over \$300, 000,000 of buckwheat.

According to the London Tailor and Cutter members of the House of Lords are among the worst dressed men in England. Congressmen are now better dressed than formerly, but the improvement is chiefly among the members of the House. A Senator in the early days of the Republic in his broadcloth coat and ruffled shirt was an object of sartorial beauty such as Senators of the present time, with their preference for tweeds and "business suits" cannot equal.

Dr. Westcott, of London, who holds the place of Coroner, has drawn publie attention to the terrible yearly record of 600 children burned to death in London. As a result of representations on this subject made by the Coroners' Society, to the Home Secretary, the Government is considering the advisability of legislation which would enable the Coroners to fine and imalone with fire, or with material for making a fire, if children are thereby burned to death.

There can scarcely be found no better example of the pursuit of knowl edge for love of it than that afforded by the life labors of Lord Rayleigh, who has just passed his fifty-ninth birthday. Becoming in 1879 Professo of Experimental Physics at Cambridge he succeeded Professor Tyndall as Pro Yessor of Natural Philosophy at the Royal Institution in 1888, and his researches have proved of the utmost scientific moment. In 1894 he gained immortality as a chemist by his separation of a new gas which he chels. tened argon, from atmospheric nitro gen, thus isolating a constituent of the air which had previously been unde tected.

The total number of immigrants landing in the United States during 1900 was 562.868, concerning when Secretary Gage remarks in his reporthat they are of a better class than that of the previous year. This immi gration is by no means as large as the volume of twenty or thirty years ago, when the population of the country was much less. For example, in 1882 the total number of immigrants was of the brave messenger who had rid-788,992. It should be observed at the same time that a very considerable proportion of the immigrants return every year, which was not the case in former years, when the facilities of ccean transportation were by no means as great as at present.

A man in Vermont was once con-demned, if we remember rightly, to several hundred years of penal servi-tude for various violations of the liquor law, remarks the New York Commercial Advertiser. Hoyt in his "A Temperance Town," founded a play on the episode. But this sentence, astonishing as it is, cannot be compared with one lately passed by the Bavarian courts on Matthias Knelsl, a noted outlaw. steel orms at a stream and ne asard and named at a respector distance on Matthias Knelsl, a noted outlaw. steel orms at a stream and ne asard and named at a respector distance on Matthias Knelsl, a noted outlaw. He was condemned first of all to death, howls of jackals, but human beings hee," cried one, who seemed to be the then to fifteen years' penal servitude. and finally to the deprivation of civil rights for the rest of his life. After a series of shocking crimes Kneisl fled to the mountains, where he bid for saw galloping toward him half a doz- howl arose from his companions, and three months. He was finally been horsemen. He had no time to turn the next moment they made a rush, traved by a farmer, whose house was about, for they were within thirty. Three, four, five shots rang ou then surrounded by troops. Knelsl did not surrender until he had been almost shot to pieces. The interesting scarlet and the white sun helmets de- to find that their expected prey had question now is, which part of the noting that they were Sepoy sowars, escaped them. sentence will be carried out first? or native cavalry. There was but one In the midst of the smoke he had

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1902.

Let's play that you and I are young again—Young, with the wisdom of our older We know the sunshine glows beyond the rain, Love's smile of knowledge beams beyond

Let's walk a little while amid the flowers And listen to the shining, sensate things;
Let's bring within these niggard, fleeting The glory of our lost and vibrant springs
Let's put away the grief of life that frets
Its daily living; let's be happy—let's!

Let's just hold hands and look toward the See, not a cloud effaces heaven's blue, o cloud to cross us now, or lie upon.

The gentle peace that shines for me and Look toward the light-ah, see, its glory A rainbow hue; we will be happy-let's Let's hold each other dear, and dearer still It may not matter here the least at all,

It may not matter here the least at all, But somewhere, somehow, if we only will The grace of loving shall upon us fall, A perfect love that rises high and sets. The world to music; let us dream—jus let's! -Annulet Andrews, in New Orlean Times-Democrat.

MOUNG

Sepoy | thing to do, and that was to keep right war broke out in India. on; he could not retreat.

Drawing his sword and revolver, the which our fathers and mothers remember so well, Sir Henry Barnard, who commanded the English forces at Meerut, desired to send a message to General Auson at Delhi. The distance was forty swarthy-visaged native was cleft half miles, through a country alive with the rebels, and it was believed to be saber, and he broke through them and

take the journey.

However, there were applicants enough for the undertaking, and it lect his messenger. Surveying the young officers with a keen eye, he who had a firm mouth and an eye like side, the commandant asked: "Do you think you can convey a

"It is very important that General norning. Have you a good horse? "As good as there is in the army." Then be ready to start in half un hour, for there is a long ride before

Five minutes before the baif-hour in the presence of his commanding officer, ready to start on his dangerous

"The lives of thousands may depend on your success," said the commander "Be vigilant and be swift." The young officer saluted, mounted his horse and galloped away, while the

the sides of his horse and plunged forward. One of the Sepoys fell by a bullet from his revolver, and another to the middle by a stroke of his heavy all a man's life was worth to under-take the journey.

was away like the wind, without a scratch, only that a bullet from a carblue had barely grazed his scalp, dence. He talked five languages-causing a tiny ripple of blood to run Halian, Sparish, German, French an remained for Sir Henry to se-his messenger. Surveying the The ery of "Halt! Shoot the Fering-

hee!" from his pursuers and the beat picked out a slight, slender fellow, of hoofs behind him, and he knew that they were in pursuit and meant a falcon's and who wore the chevrons to run him down.

of a lieutenant. Calling him to his It was momentarily growing lighter,

the eastern sky was all aflame and the sun would soon be up. All the missive to General Anson and carry greater would be his danger by day-"I can try, sir," replied the young litto other parties of the enemy, and besides he could not so easily clude the he enlisted in the Secret Information pursuers already on his track. He Service of the German Army. Sent hear the pounding of the hoof strokes Anson should have this by carry of his pursuers, and he expected any moment to feel the sting of a bullet from their carbines. For an hour this exciting chase kept on, and then something happened,

While passing a low line of bushes that lay in his path the Englishman had expired the young subaltern stood saw a slender figure in white raise suddenly like a ghost, and raised his rifle. There was a swift, sharp report, and as it rung out his horse stumbled to its knees, pitching him over its Lead. He slighted somewhat stunned, but still unburt, and seeing at a glance that his horse was wholly disabled, he bent low and ran swiftly gallant old Briton wiped a tear from toward the thicket of bushes



his sunburned cheeks as he thought

it, but he was prepared to meet the there the danger lay in encountering du temple. edles of Sepoys that might be on the | Hope now lent speed to the fugitive

take no risks. Two-thirds of the distance had oven passed, and he was nearing Delhi. They stood in wholesome rear, now passed, and halted to let his feaming ever, of the young officer's revolver, and halted at a respectful distance and halted at a respectful distance to the story of the young officer's revolver, and halted at a respectful distance to the story of the young officer's revolver. he had not seen or heard, and he leader. hoped to reach the British lines about | For answer the lieutenant discharged

'round a sharp turn of the road he ing the Sepoy bit the dust. A furio uniform of silvery gray faced with and over the broken columns, on

He gained their shelter and the plunged forward still deeper into their recesses, for he could hear his pur suers close behind him. He had no It was indeed a dangerous under-taking, and the young lieutenant knew thought but to escape his enemies by some means and get to Delhi to dedanger. All that summer night he liver his message, and he meant to do rode on through the darkness, lighted it. He came to a sudden stop as he only by the stars, avoiding as far as saw an open glade in front and beyond ble the traveled highway, for at the farther side a small ruined Hin-

silent under the stars, past fields of and drep down behind a couple of maze and cofton. Villages and hamlets be avoided, for he could afford to Sepoys were upon him. There were a dozen of them now, and their threat

Delhi without interference. his revolver, taking the best aim po But suddenly as his horse dashed sible, and had the satisfaction of se his revolver, taking the best aim pos yards of him, and by the early dawn and two of the Sepoys fell, but the light be could distinguish the familiar rest kept on tumbling up the stairway,

or a dime-ten cents!" Thus cried takir on Chestnut street. He wa and women alike crowded around bin and the buttons went like hot cake

rushed in through the temple and out at the rear, and before they fairly realized the situation the gallant youth had selzed one of their own house which stood tethered to a tree, and was galloping away. While they were strug gling to unfasten their horses and re yount there was the sound of a bust close at hand, and a squad of English cavalry cantered by, thus rendering

all pursuit useless.

The subaltern met with no further adventure, and as he gained the open country he saw far off the sun's rays flashing on the minarets of the Jan Musjid. A little later he placed his message in the hands of General Anson within the English lines. He had accomplished his mission, and two months afterward, when the rebellion vas over, he was rewarded for hi bold venture, by receiving a captain's

That was forty-three years ago and the brave young subaltern who made that long night ride to Delhi is now the grizzled veteran Lord Roberts, Baron of Kandahar and Waterford, the "Bobs" of the English soldiery, and present Commander-In-Chief of the British army.-Fred Myron Colby, in

FROM DIPLOMAT TO LONGSHOREMAN The Sad Story of a New York Laborer Who

Has Interviewed Half Europe's Kings. ... "There is no city in the world with to many foreigners as New York." vrites the Rev. David M. Steele in an Drawing his sword and revolver, the article on "The Other Side of the brave young officer dug his rowels into Town," in the Ladies' Home Journal. Nor is there any class of persons in the city among whom there are so many 'queer cases.' I met a man in the Bowery one cold, wet, winter night selling shoe laces. He looked so hun gry that I took him to a restaurant. where, after I had given him some thing to eat, he gave me his confi-Italian, Spanish, German, French and Arabic-with equal fluency, but did not now a word of English.

"But who was he? A man of thirtyfive, well educated, well connected and well bred. For five years after graduating he taught Sanskrit in a great university, and for the five years following acted as the foreign diplomatic orrespondent of a Berlin dally. He on a mission into Russia, he committee a most serious blunder, and he suddenly found himself wanted by two His father cursed him, his patrons de He escaped with his life in time to flee the country. To-day this son of a Russian Count is rolling salt barrels on a New York dock."

Street-Corner Astronomers. The street-corner astronomers who ippear every clear night with their three or four fuch telescopes mounted on tripods and show the heavenly bod-les at ten cents a glimpse are many of them men of not a little scientific eduments and letters which prove him to have been trained in one of the great observatories of Europe. Even the least qualified of them must be able to find and follow the movements of stars and planets at all times. Saturn, fars, the great nebulae, the moon and the other "sights" commonly shown some other body invisible to the naked eye is wanted the astronomer exact an extra fee, takes out his tables, sits down on the curb or leans against a building and figures it out. It is with great pride that he adjusts the tube to oring the dark outermost planet into

Each of these men (some one has okingly compared them in this regard o the stole philosophers of Greece) has circle of interested patrons, who ome around every day or two; to them e gives little lectures and explanatory talks. Not infrequently their interes elescopes of their own, which cost less than \$100, and set them up on the level lousetops of the city. Then they come back to the street corner just to commpirical teacher .- New York Post

John B. Herreshoff may justly alled one of the wonderful men he age, but it must not be forgotten hat he was an expert sallor before he went blind. James Holman was anther wonder. Though totally blind, he traveled around the world and vrote a vivid narrative of what he England's ablest Postmaster deneral, Henry Fawceti, was totally blind. When Gladstone appointed him it was with the understanding that he vas not to be in the Cabinet, the Pre mier holding that his affliction would labinet secrets with the requisite leaf asy. Mr. Fawcett had long been proessor of political economy at bridge and was a Member of Parlia Smallpox blinded Kleinhous

"Blind Sculptor of the Tyrol," at the ige of five, and a few years later the eath of father and mother left him destitute. The boy began to whittle images out of wood. His first efforts were most pitlable, but he persevered intil he was able to "see with his fin-At fifteen he was so exper that he could engraye from memory t features of a face upon which he had pressed his fingers. He lived to b nearly ninety, and his art kept him in comfortable circumstances in his mor

Vaccination Buttons.

"Here, y'are! Get your vaccination buttous! Everybody wants one! What's the use o' bein' bumped into oing a land office business, too. Mer their eagerness to secure his wares, tract attention. Against a black back ground was a red cross, around which were the words: "I have been vaccin ated. Have you?". The buttons are made to pln on the coat sleeve,-Phil-

08 PLUCK.

Daring Cowboy's Gallop. OR nearly an hour James Evans, a cowboy, with the X-Bar-L outfit, in the Four Peaks country, went through an experience which has come to few Evans holds the steer-tying championship of the northeastern part of the Territory. He won "his spurs' by roping, throwing and tying a viclous steer in twenty-four seconds, the world's record, two years ago. He was in charge a few days ago of a roundup, and with five other cow-hands was putting 1500 cattle into Sunflower Valley. While encamped for the night on a

high mesa, ending abruptly with a drop of 260 feet, less than eleven miles to the south, a storm swept through the mountains. The herd b came nervous at the display of lightning, and started in a stampede, head-ed for the south. Evans and his men mounted hurrically, and circling to the front of the maddened cattle, tried to turn them to the east and swing them back into place. Evans headed his men, and with whoops and revolver shots vainly tried to stop or turn the swiftly rushing hoofs and horns. In the dense black of the night Evans's iorse lost his footing, and went down n a heap, one front leg in a gopher iole. The horse of "Shorty" Davis, close behind, stumbled over Evans's iorse, and Davis came to earth and lay still, unconscious. His horse was up and off in a moment, and Evans's ount was useless with a broken leg. Fifty yards away came the herd, and

a short flash of lightning showed Evans the futility of attempted escape by either side. The swiftly moving ma of steer-flesh reached 100 yards each way. Unable to arouse Dayls, and ever thinking of leaving his disabled comrade. Evans took the only chance of saving them both. His and that of Davis he emptled into the centre of the herd, cutting a breach in the front of the mass. Then throwing the inanimate form of Davis over his shoulder he awaited his opportunity. As one of the steers brushed by Evans caped alongside. With one movement he put the body of Davis across the broad shoulders of the steer and mounted also. Vainly the frantle animal leaped, bucked and side-jumped. With his legs wrapped tightly around the body of his bolting mount, Evans drove his spurs deep in, and held himself and Davis in place. With his double load the steer, wild with rage igony and fright, rapidly left the here

n the rear, and veering slowly to the right in a furious gallop, carried his riders out of the path of the herd. Out of danger, Evans, totally exhausted, rolled off the back of his strange rescuer, and a half hour later when his cowboys turned the herd at the canyon's rim and rode back to look for the foreman and Davis, they found the two, both unconscious. ered with blood, lay exhausted a short The X-Bar-L outfit has ordered

iedal for Evans, and there is one teer on that ranch pensioned for life the best alfalfa in the valley.

A Life of Constant Dread.

Abdul Hamid, the Sulian of Turkey, so filled with the terror of assassing ion, that his magnificent palace of Yildiz is a monument to fear. It is, or s meant to be, assassin-proof, bomb reof, earthquake-proof, fire-proof, microbe-proof. Architects and engineers are constantly rebuilding it, and some ew secret retreat is always under construction. The palace is surrounded y a wall thirty feet high, and the choicest troops of the Empire stand guard about it. Says a writer in Everybody's Magazine:

sleur Vambery, the Hungarian Orien-talist, informally at the palace. This was not an unusual thing, for the professor had been Abdul's tutor, and was almost his intimate friend. Quite naturally, therefore, the Sultan turned to the one guard in the apartment and ordered blm to retire.

and halted, as rigid as before. Abdul repeated the order, with the same re-Once more he commanded, and this time the man obeyed. Then the Sultan, smiling, explained. It often imprened that he wished to show an rder the guard to refire, and the mard, after that one step, would renain, the Sultan meanwhile going on with the conversation under the seem-ing impression that the man had really The man understood that only he third command was to be taken literally.

"When the Sultan had finished his confidence, he invited the professor to sit opposite him at the little table and ive some tea. Now the Sultan dec ot take sugar, and so he forgot to ffer any to his guest. The bowl was at the Sultan's elbow, and the profes er was not used to asking monarch wait upon blm. Still, he hardly ished to drink the tea as it was

old savant looked to him like assas

"Again, when the Prince of Samo was retiring from an audience, he stumbled, in his backward steps, and fell. Instantly the Sultan pressed : behind the throne. The wall from the suspected attack.

everal victims of such mistakes are the basement of the tower always are on record. One was a gardener in the royal park, whom Abdul shot dead for rising too quickly to an attitude of espect. At another time he found the child of a priace servant playing with his mislaid revolver, and had her tor- Press.

ured in the hope of discovering a

A Guide's Mistake. No one who was at Zermatt in 1895 will forget the sensation produced by the affair in which Mr. Owen Glynn Jones, one of the very finest of British rock-climbers, lost his life, with the guides Furrer, Zurbriggen, and Vulgiler. There was no feat of gymnastic skill to which Mr. Jones was unequal and he was accounted by the best guides of the valley better than them

What added to the grief felt by all at his loss were the cruel stories cir-culated by one or two of the baser Swiss papers to the effect that his rashness led him to attempt feats to which his skill was unequal. As a matter of fact he is said by those who know to have been asked by the guides who perished with him to make the particular ascent in which he was killed, as then they would be sure of fame as the best men in the canton. It was the guide Furrer who fell, carrying down with him Jones and Zurbriggen, and, a minute or two later, Vuignier. Then the rope broke and Mr. Hill was left the sole survivor of the party-alone on about the nost difficult mountain of the Zermatt

listrict. One of the guides is said to have ost his nerve at the most critical mo ment, hence, perhaps, the fall. Mr. Hill, after the fearful shock of witnessing the death of his comrades struggled over the mountain-how no one knows, probably he least of alland made his way down to Zermatt glazier in a fainting condition from exhaustion and want of food. Near the Staffelaip, not far from Zermatt,

he collapsed and slept for twelve hours, finally reaching Zermatt two days after the accident. At once a drong party of guides was collected and sent down the Visp Valley by train to bring in the bodies. Thes were only recovered with immense difficulty, as they were imbedded in ice at the foot of the precipice, and the rescue party ran the gravest peril from falling stones, which poured down among them while engaged in their sorrowful task .- Pall Mall Ga-

Died as Heroes, at Duty.

Here is a hero tale of the coast of Eugland, reported in a London paper: The only survivor of the Calster lifeboat disaster able to be present at the resumed inquest, was Walter Haylett, son of the dead coxswain, and grandson of the veteran who told the Coroner last week that "Calster

men never turn back."

Haylett, a typical young Saxon sea man, told a simple and pathetic story. He said that when the Beauchamp got away the mizzen sail became ur

booked.
"We wore her round," he said, "and set both rails. Then we tacked for the beach, but she missed stays, and we drifted for some minutes. When we tried to tack again she missed stays a second time, and, driving toward the beach, struck sand, and a sea immediately broadsided her, any he turned over in an instant."

All the men were in their prope places, and "no one spoke." Haylett found himsen imprisoned under her. but got air through one of the scup-

nice a little boat as any crew ould want. She always behaved well, and we all had perfect confidence in her. I have been out in her ough Sands once in her, and we res cued the crew from the wreck of the Esras when no other lifeboat could

et off." The jury found that seven of the seceased were drowned and one fatal-y fujured by the Beauchamp overurning in the surf, which was in cor wing to the tempestuous weather

The Coroner handed a half-sover ign to James Haylett, senior, which ad been forwarded by Mr. T. W. Brogden, of London, who wrote that Haylett's declaration was worthy of he County of Nelson, and was as de serving of immortality in the little Norfolk village as the imperishable ine, "England expects every man to do his duty."

Widow Wins Fight With Bear.

The Widow Hammond, who lives done on her little farm near Coche on, Penn., was awakened at 10 clock by the shrill shricks of her porker, which has taken first prize at several county fairs. The widow barn, found a big black bear attack struck the bear several times with pparent faith in a guest. He would the hatchet, but it only served to in cense the brute, which knocked her down with one of his huge paw ured a rifle, which she always kee loaded, and returned to the pen, where she found the bear lifting the porker dead. Then she fainted.

New Lighthouse Also a Fort.

One of the most interesting and c ious lighthouses in the world has just een completed on the cape forms the southern end of the Island of Formosa. Standing in a region in structure is not only a lighthouse, but also a fort. The lantern is protected id he leaned over the table to reach by revolving steel screens, and in the gallery around the tower is mounted In a flash the Sultan was on his machine gun. The tower is of steel cet, his hand at his pocket, his face and around its base is built a wrought pailed. The gesture of the harmless iron refuge, or fort, which communicates by bullet-proof covered passage is still further protected by a loopholed | brings you into the strangest quarters, wall and a dry ditch, danked by two and you see sights that you would towers in which are mounted eight pound cannon. There is a large staff attached to the lighthouse and the stapened, and he vanished within, safe tion is well supplied with material for rom the suspected attack.

the pened and he vanished within, safe tion is well supplied with material for standing a slege. There are kept on "Abrupt gestures in his presence hand constantly stores of food and often cost very dear. The histories of ammunition and large water tanks in kept full of drinking water.

When Wealth Accumulates Making money is easy after arn how not to lose it.-New York

We have found oats for hay to be an easy and profitable crop; but to be success, they should be planted in the fall. The quality of the soil must determine largely the time of planting. We-want to get the oats well started; but we do not want too large a growth before real cold weather sets in; for if they have begun to run up, they are more liable to be killed back badly. On the other hand, if the cold comes before they are firmly established, the freezing and thawing is likely to throw the plants out of the ground, especially on clay land, for such land expands and contracts very much more than loamy or sandy soil

under the action of cold and moisture. The Georgia Experiment Station has adopted a system of drilling their eat seed in the bottom of small furrows. which places the bud of the oats below the general surface, thus making the soll give it a partial protection. But their method of planting only two rows at a time is rather laborious, and until some better tool has been found for putting in the seed than the drill they use, the practice will not be generally adopted. If the oats are planted at the right time the danger from winter killing is not great, and only in a very exceptionally cold time will your stand be destroyed. Also, if the winter grazing or Turf Oats are sown instead of the Rust-Proof, the chances of success will be still greater; while if your object is hay, these Turf Oats are de-cidedly preferable, as the straw is more tender and stock ent it up clean, where they leave a large part of the stiff

Rust-Proof straw.
We had one exceptionally fine acre of these Turf Oats last spring, from which we gathered ten big two-horse wagon loads of excellent hav. The oats stood from four to six feet high all over the field, and were cut just as the top grains began to reach the dough state, and while the straw was green. We have been feeding our nine head of horses and naules on this hay all summer, with the addition of a mall feed of corn once a day, and they have kept in fine condition, doing heavy work all the time.

The land on which these best oats were grown was a stiff clay loam, and ind been manured the year before; the land was in tomatoes at the tim we broke it up for oats. Where land has been well broken in the spring we do not usually rebreak for oats; but in this case we had had some very hard rains, and the land had run together and become hard, making its physical condition so poor that a replowing seemed necessary. It was rather dry at the time, and the land roke up lumpy, necessitating considerable work to make it the: but we orked it down, replowed, and worked It down again before sowing two bushels of seed to the acre.

If land is broken deenly for any win er grain erop, great care must be taken to work it down until the seedbed is fine and firm, otherwise the grain roots cannot get a good hold and will be more liable to suffer from the cold. The unusual success of this acre of oats was undoubtedly due to the extra work put on the seed-bed, for we had other cats on equally good land planted at the same time whose yield was not much over half as large. Oats are strong feeders and very large users of potash and ultrogen; the analysis of cats in bloom about the ime they are cut for hay, show them contein am in. 1.19 phosphoric neld, .67 per cent., and potash, 254 per cent. If your land is trong and you have a good pea-vine simbble to sow your oats on, your soil will probably contain a sufficiency of ammonia; if it does not, it will be shown by the oats themselves by their light green or yellowish appearance. and this can be corrected in the spring by an application of about 100 pounds of ultrate of soda to the acre. The nain thing to concern ourselves about now is the phosphoric acid and potash

Now, if we wish to obtain the best results, the proportions of these ingredients should vary according to the texture of our soil; of course, no iron-elad rules can be laid down, but general experience has shown us that light, sandy soils are more deficien in potash than red clay soils; I would, therefore, recommend for light soils a fertilizer analyzing ten per cent. phesphorie acid, and ten per cent, potash, made by combining 1600 pounds acid phosphate with 400 pounds murlate of potash to make a ton; for heavy clay olls a fertilizer analyzing about twelve per cent. phosphoric acid and five per cent. potash, made by combining 1800 pounds acid phosphate with 200 pounds applied at the rate of 300 or 400 pounds to the acre should insure a fine crop. You can apply it broadcast after the oats are plowed or worked in: or better still, harrow it in about two weeks before planting .- Professor F. J. Merriam, Battle Hill, Ga.

time was fully occupied," sa'd a drummer recently, "but there are occasions when he feels the need of relaxation and, although theaters are well in their way, they occasionally pall. I was in Boston last week, and a man put me ento comething new. The idea is like this. It won't work in a own where you're acquainted, but say you are in a strange place. It has exciting elements. You go out of our hotel in the evening, either alone or with a man who is equally ignorant of localities, and you walk two blocks in any direction. Then you halt and oss a cent. Heads, you turn to the ight; tails, you turn to the left. The next two blocks, you repeat the toss-ing up, and follow the indicator. So you keep on until you have twisted and turned all over the town. variety there is nothing to equal it; it chance that you will double on your started, but in that case it is allow able to cheat, or take another toss-up. Try it some time when you are in a trange town and you will have more fun than a cot fight.'

"Some day," muttered the foolkiller "when I have more leisure than I have nowadays, I shall publish a book ontitled 'Fools I have Met.'

NO. 6.

THE EXALTED IDEAL. When you go home at night and in review Lall up the things that you have had to do, Lan you, in truth, with hand upon your heart. Declare you've done the gentlemaniy part?

Have you not criticised in accents loud the car conductor, toiling through the crowd?

Have you not made some small boy play the part

If impudence, to hide the inner smart?

Have you not made the chains of thrall-dom clank for the receiving teller at the bank, Secause at 3 you made him hustle, when you might as easily have called at 10?

Have you not failed with former warmth to greet.

Some old-time friend, discouraged and unneat? Have you not left with some unlucky elf. The penalty for what you did yourself?

if you, before unto repose you go, into these various things can answer no, tour may exect clumber, all unbroken take

And look for well-carned wings when you awake.



"Pop, what is a driving rain?" 'Why, a driving rain, my boy, I suppose, is a rain that drives you in loors!"-Yonkers Statesman.

They say that talk is cheap.
"Tis false, as most quotations
For talk has cost a heap
Of men their reputations.
—Philadelphia Record.

Bowlby-"This ostrich reminds me cery much of a boarding-house chicken-fricassee." Dolber-"How o?" Bowlby-"Because it's all legs and neck."-Judge. Tigg-"Bigg's automobile was hope-

lessly wrecked this morning." Migg-That so? Hit a locomotive?" Tigg-'No. Ran into a football team."-Baltimore American. "Wouldn't it be dreadful?"
"Wouldn't what?" "Wouldn't it be

freadful if the shooting stars got to hooting one another by mistake?"--Cleveland Plain Dealer. Todmix-"Did you ever cross the ocean?" Hojax-"Yes; once." Tom-

dix—"What were your feelings?" Hojax—"Oh, same as usual, I wanted the earth."-Chicago News. Impecunious Lover-"Be Amanda, and you will be treated like an angel." Wealthy Maiden-"Yes, I

suppose so. Nothing to ent, and less to wear. No. thank you."-Tit-Bits. He vowed her beauty, like a star, Had fired the breast of him.

Had fired the breast of him.

He made this statement to her pa,
Who fired the rest of him.

—Philadelphia Press. "So the trip Sunday is to be by bicycle? But the doctor has positively forbidden me to ride the wheel. What shall I do?" "Nothing simpler! sult some other physician!"-Lustige Welt.

"But you must admit that the Boors are holding their own?" ventured the American boarder, "They are doing worse than that," sighed the British Boarder. "They are also holding ours."-Chicago News.

"Will you get wings when you go cent.; father, who is baldheaded. dear," he replied. "And will they put feathers on your head, too, papa?" she persisted.-Ohio State Journal.

"You know, dear," she said, "when we were married, you said that my possession made you the richest man in the world?" "Yes, darling, and so "Well-a-then, do you think you could spare me a quarter?"— Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mamma-"For goodness sake, Elsie why are you shouting in that disgrace ful fashion? Why can't you be quiet like Willie?" Elsie-"He has to be quiet, the way we're playing. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you. -Philadelphia Press. "Think you, my dear Mr. Profesco.

that I will enough learn that I may in six mouths before the public sing 'Ah, no, my dear miss. I cannot s much hope. But then you will per haps enough know that you will do it not try."--Indianapolis News.

A Famous Sea Piglit. "The famous sea fight between for Enterprise and the Boxer in 1812." ays the Kennebec (Me.) Journal, "too! place off Monlegan, half a hundre miles from Portland, but the event l the Enterprise sailed from its harbo search of the British brig, which i captured after a brief and bloody bat

Moreover, side by side in the Eastern Cemetery, 'In their graves o'erlooking the tran

quil bay Where they in battle died.' lie both Captain William Burrows, or the Enterprise, who fell in the hour of victory, and Captain Samuel Blyth of the Boxer, who was also killed it the battle. Both were young men, on twenty-eight and the other twenty-nine years old. Beside his commander lies Midshipman Kerwin Waters, of the Enterprise, aged eighteen. These graves are much visited. The inscrip tions are getting worn, and the Brit steps to have all three stones renewed and put in good condition. Portlan citizens are heartily supporting his ef

Superstition connected with the sex enth child of a seventh child is com memorated by a tombstone in a vil age churchyard near Bridgewater Somerset. The inscription runs: "Sa ered to the memory of Doctress Anna Pounsberry, who departed this life December 11, 1813, aged seventy-three rears. Stand still and consider the wondrous works of God." "Doctress" was not merely an epithet, but a bap tismal name, for she was a sevently dausnier 9f a seventh daughter, and was, therefore, credited with powers of healing. She practiced in herbs and charms. For king's evil this was her prescription: "Take the legs of a toad Sake and grind them to powder with pestle and mortar. Place the powder in a bag round the neck of the suffer er."-London Chroniele.

forts."