

# Bellefonte, Pa, April 3, 1891.

#### THE CANDY PULL.

You kin talk about y'r op'ras, y'r germans, an' all sich,
Y'r afternoon receptions an' them pleasures o'
the rich,
You kin feast upon y'r chocolates, an' y'r
creams, an' ices full,
But none o' them is ekal to a good old candy

Fer ther' isn't any perfume like the 'lasses on

It's true we miss the music, an' the ball-rooms crush and heat,
But ther' isn't any bitter that stays behind the An' I think the world'd be better, an' its cup

#### THE BURNED WILL.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

I had been engaged to my cousin Kenneth for two years, and the course of true love had run as smoothly as

possible. Nobody objected. Nobody prophesied evil for the future. In fact, my uncle Graham. Kenneth's

discovered our liking for each other. "It was what I hoped from the first," he said. "Bessy will make a good wife, and she is the girl I know that I should like to have about the house. Of course, you will both live with me, and everything I have will be Kenneth's when I go.'

came to my uncle's to live, I had never seen him or my cousin. I had been knew I was to keep house for my uncle own, and left the house. Graham when I was old enough; but he had been abroad. Kenneth at school and college, and I had only been able to wonder what my unknown relatives

How delightful it was to find them charming, to be made much of by them, to be petted by the servants so that my housekeeping was a mere position of dignity involving no responsibilities, and finally, to know that in

Kenneth I had met my fate. I had nothing to lose, as those have who leave a happy home for an unknown future, but everything to gain. Life had just begun for me. For six months no cloud arose upon my hori-

How could I fancy that a storm was brooding? It came in a most unro-

mantic shape. That important period in a young man's history, the election day on wrong man. I still think it was for did I regret what I had done. the wrong man, for it is not in a woman's nature to set politics before love.

unendurable offense.

He believed that Kenneth respected his opinions and would be guided by

them in all things. He reproached him bitterly at first, and placed the matter in such a light that my sympathies were his, and I reproached him also, though rather by tears than in words.

Of the question itself I knew nothing, but my uncle was a large man with a loud voice, and a confidence in himself seldom equaled.

Besides, he had been in office, and it appeared to me that he must know which was the right man in the right

Kenneth talked a great deal about not change them to please anyboby. The house rung with reproaches, arguments, and finally with abuse. Kenneth uttered words he never

should have spoken to his father, and my uncle was horribly offensive. One day they were at it hammer andtongs, and in order to escape the noise I

went out for a walk. On my return 1 found my uncle, white as a sheet, pacing the library

He paused on seeing me, and lifting his hand toward heaven, cried out: "Stand where you are, Bessy, and listen to me. From this time forth Kenneth is nothing to me, nothing to you. To both of us he is dead." "Uncle!" I gasped.

"Not a word," said he-"not a word. I have turned him out of my house. I had reason. I am justified. To-morrow I shall alter my will. Kenneth shall never have one penny of mine! I'll make you my heiress-you-you! Do you hear me? You stuck by me. You are all I have now!'

And my uncle flung himself upon a sofa and buried his face in the pillows. In vain I pleaded, in vain I wept. Nothing touched him.

I hoped time would change his resolution, but he never faltered.

not know. He never wrote to me. He spoke to me. never sent any message. He had been vexed with me during the last few days. And as time went on I made up my mind that he no longer loved me. He could easily have communicated with mutual friends had he desired to do so. I had loved him dearly. This sud- me too much to wish to hear from me den separation made me very miser- again."

I was vexed with my uncle, but I could not leave him. He had been a hale, hearty, middle-aged man when write, but-

the quarrel took place. idly, changing before my eyes to an uncle had intercepted the messenger old man.

His spirits left him. His temper grew outrageous. He refused to see his friends, and at last he took to his bed. I nursed him tenderly.

more gently than usual:

very soon. All I have is left to you. ship."
I have heard of my son. The unfilial "And I thought you false and cruel I sunk on my knees and implored

him to send for Kenneth, to forgive we forgave the wrathful old man for all him, to embrace him once more.

"He is your natural heir," I said. him utterly and forever. "I hope you may live many years. But You will be glad when you have says: After all, he forgave me at last, dene it-glad whether you live or die."

He shook his head. "Neither will I give him," he said. the fire,
A bubblin' an' a dancin, as it keeps a risin'
higher,
While the spoon goes stirrin, stirrin' till the
kittle's even full:
No, I really think ther's nothin' like a good
old candy pull:

"Neither will I give nim," ne said.
"And I have made my last testament so carefully that you cannot help him, as no doubt you would. Anything you attempt to bestow on him you will only like a good.

"Neither will I give nim," ne said.
"And I have made my last testament so carefully that you cannot help him, as no doubt you would. Anything you attempt to bestow on him you will only lose yourself. He shall live to regret

Then he fell into a rage that was, I o'joy more full,

If we only had more pleasures like the good old candy pull.

believe, his death warrant, for he died that night. I was alone with him. I had sent for the died to the limit a rage that was, I believe, his death warrant, for he died that night. I was alone with him. I

When all was over I kissed him, and said aloud:

"If your spirit is aware of what I do, it will thank me for it. I cannot take my cousin Kenneth's fortune."

Then I opened the desk where private papers were kept, found the will glanced over it and saw that it indeed gave everything to me, with the proviso that I should, under no circumstances, aid my cousin, and folding it father, had been delighted when he again thrust it deep into the heart of the grate-fire, and watched the flames consume it.

"You will be glad, dear uncle," I said, "when soul has triumphed over the body, and you know how anger warped your mind."

At that instant feet flew up stairs, Was ever beginning more auspicious? I had sent for him, entered the room. When I left boarding-school and After the funeral I packed my small belongings, put into my purse the money which my uncle's generosity and principal men of the village sit engaged left an orphan as a little child, and my natural economy had made my

I had seen my cousin in the great drawing- room in which we assembled. He was thin and wan, and did not look toward me. In common with everybody else, he still believed himself dis inherited, and I resolved that he should always believe that his father had relented and destroyed the will.

I had made all my plans for leaving tant part of the rites degins. the town, and soon found a situation as teacher of a country school many miles away.

Through a friend I heard that Kenneth had come into the property, and popular opinion was that he would come to him so suddenly.

too long used to being petted and cared which he casts his vote, had arrived for to take kindly to the hard life of a duct him to the place where the honors for Kenneth, and he voted for the country school-teacher, but never once

Shame would have been mine if I had taken Kenneth's fortune-grief it Kenneth voted for the man of whom he had been in need and I unable to one of the principal men, urging all be his father disproved. It was a terrible help him; for though he had forgotten surprise to my uncle, a great shock, an me so easily I still loved him fondly, Each responds in turn, coming forward still give him a sister's tenderness

while life lasted. The winter passed, spring came. The grass that grew about the rustic schoolhouse was flecked with golden dandelions, when one day, just as my last scholar passed out at the door, a shadow fell across the floor, and looking up

I saw my cousin Kenneth, "Cousin Bessy," he said, advancing and holding out his hand, "I have had a long search for you, Why did you hide yourself away? I am sure my father did not mean to forget you. I know he would be anxious to see that his principles and how a man could you had a share of what he left. You to talk to you of that," he said politely, but coldly; no trace of the lover remained in his manner.

The man I had promised to marry, whose betrothal ring I yet wore, spoke to me of money and mony only in this our first hour of meeting.

My pride arose, I drew myself to my full height-not a great one to be sure. "Cousin Kenneth," I said, "thank you very much. I know my uncle intended to remember me, but since fate

interfered, the matter is settled." "It is my duty to protest," he said. "I am merely acting as my father's substitute. Paying his debts, remember, not mine, and his fortune was very His manner was as cold as ice as he

loved him so, who longed to cast herself into his arms and cry: "Oh, thank Heaven, we meet once

more My heart ached, my brain throbbed. "I will not accept charity," I cried in my grief and wrath, "I will accept

it from no one, least of all from you. I can earn my bread." And I rejoiced that, though he did not dream it and never shall, he owed What had become of Kenneth I did all that "large fortune" of which he

Now suddenly his face changed. "Bessy," he said, "how strange that once thought you had a tender heart! I was disabused of that when you sent me back my letters and told me through the pen of another that you despised

I stared at him astonished. "I never received a letter!" I cried. "I wonder that you did not care to

I paused; on the same instant we From that time he broke down rap- both understood that in some way my

"Bessy, you will be a rich woman one. Believe me by our old friend-

and unnatural boy has not prospered. He is in need, I believe. I am sorry."

He held out his arms and I crept into them, and as we kissed each other

the sorrow he had given us—forgave him utterly and forever.

As for the hunned will that is not out the sorrow had some and much to praise;

Has a cheer and mile for the weary throng and bold contempt for the bitter wrong—

Our kind of a man! As for the burned will, that is my pray alter your will. Give him your secret, mine alone. I will keep that blessing, and forgiveness, and his por-

#### poor old father," I rejoice that I have done so .- New York Weekly.

The Peace Dance. The Most Engaging of Indian Ceremo-nies Described.

The dance of the calumet, or pipe of peace, is one of the most engaging of Indian ceremonies. While preparations are being made for this dance all is excitement in the Indian village--everybody talks about it. The chief bustles around buying ribbons and beads to decorate the stem of the pipe of peace and make ready for the rites soon to be performed. The chief who is to be honored with the dance keeps within the lodge engaged in meditation and smoking the fragrant kinnickinnick. The young braves attire themselves as gorgeously as their means will permit, and the young squaws add an extra touch of vermillion to their bronzed cheeks. The day finally arrives chosen by the principal men of the tribe for the ceremony, and about noon the chiefs appear in the doors of the lodge gayly decorated and painted for the auspicious occasion. Chanting in a low tone an invocation to the Great Spirit, and shaking their rattles, they wave their calumets with their beautiful blue stems adorned with war eagle feathers, making their medicine first to the rising and and the doctor, followed by the servant then to the setting sun, after which they descend and enter the lodge, which i large in proportion and covered with earth. At its farther end four of the in ceaseless singing and drumming. Before each lie medicine sticks. Two of them entering immediately engage in dancing and waving their calumets and shaking their rattles. In the centre is a fire, over which a kettle of buffalo meat stantly engaged in smoking kinnickin-Lick. These ceremonies, with little variations, are repeated incessantly for boy replied : four days. On the fifth day the impor-

After an invocation from the roof of the lodge and the dance within, a procession is formed and all proceed to the prairie, carrying two buffalo skulls painted red. The musicians seat themselves that everyone felt that my uncle had in a long row, sing and dance and pass done well in forgiving his son, and the the calumet from one to another. The procession is then reformed and the pipe have left me something had not death | borne to the lodge of a principal chief of the tribe. After an introductory song I was not happy in my new position. and dance a delegation of braves, in-I did not fill the place well. I had no cluding the musicians, depart to the proclivity for teaching, and I had been | lodge of the one upon whom the honor of the dance had been conferred to conof the occasion await him. After marching several times around the fire the honored chief is surrounded by the head men of the tribe, musicians and others, and an address is now made by fore him "to throw to the medicine." and always should, I knew. Even singly and bestowing presents of guns, though I should one day hear that he blankets, calicoes, scarlet and blue cloth, had chosen another for his wife, I could beads, finely worked buffalo robes and everything within the possession of a Dacotah band of Indians. When all the presents are given the dancing ends, the music ceases and the crowd disperses, while the chief begins to distribute among his friends the presents he has received. This dance of the calumets is one of the most important of all the dances and medicine feasts of the North American Indians, and is always given in honor of some member of the tribe, who ever after is regarded as one of the most distinguished. By this ceremony he is especially confided to the care of the great spirit, who will henceforth take particular care of and provide for all his wants. Success will attend all were a daughter to him. I have come his efforts in the chase and on the warpath. Many scalps will hang from his girdle and adorn his lodge poles. He will steal many fine horses from his enemies; buffalo meat will be abundant, his children will never cry for food and he himself will forever after bear a

## charmed presence in battle. Indians Never Scalp Negroes.

There is one danger incident to Indian warfare to which a soldier of the colored regiments is not exposed—he runs no risk of being scalped. The Indians call the negroes "buffalo soldiers," referring to their close, woolly hair, and nothing would induce them to take an Ethiopian scalp. They believe it to be "bad medicine," certain to bring misfortune, and not a case can be cited in which a stood there measuring his words, and colored man has lost his hair. The sollooking away from the woman who diers know this, and it is astonishing with how much confidence this knowledge inspires them. I have read several accounts of the Indian method of taking scalps, but none are strictly accurate, the method of scalping depending largely upon the time at the disposal of the wielder of the knife. An Indian likes to take off every part of the skin of the head that is covered with hair, and instances are numerous in which the mustache and beard were removed in one piece with the scalp. A soldier of the Fourth cavalry was once killed by the Comanches. He was a very hairy man, and the Indians skinned him from his head nearly to his waist. This ghastly trophy was captured several years after it was taken, having been preserved by the tribe as "good medicine," of most remarkable efficiency.

WHO INVENTED ICE CREAM ?-- The first mention of ice cream that if found one-half cups of flour; let it cool a little in history is in the account of the festivities following Washington's first in-1789. Among the ices used upon that a rich corn starch with eggs and flavor occasion was ice cream, which is said to have been prepared under the direct supervision of Dolly Adams, wife of gar, ten eggs, one pound of butter, one yet 10 per cent on every scarlet fever the undertaker on the cortain from the undertaker on the cortain the United State is a decaying stone who brought my letters and had written one which furthered his own plans and Mrs. Adams was at that time the bright of flour, one-half teaspoonful of soda, made Kenneth believe me false to him. est star in social and diplomatic circles. one pound of citron, two pounds each of "Don't speak!" I cried. "Don't Dolly's popularity was by no means di-

### OUR KIND OF A MAN.

Not an Apollo with snow white hand, A trifle austere, porvet to the A triffe austere, nor yet too bland; But a heart of gold all through and through, And tender and sympathetic, too— Our kind of a man!

Ah, one who, walking the world's broad ways

Yea, one who, ignoring baser ends, Liveth for home and the good of friends; Where, self, forgotten, broad manhood lies A star in the glory of the skies— Our kind of a man!

Who not for theories but for deeds, Christ's own apostle, with love for creeds, The world's brave prophet, after Go i's plan, In healing and teaching he leads the van— Our kind of a m n!

# Our Agricultural Exports.

According to a report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture about one-tenth of our agricultural products is exported. The sum is, however, made up from a very few articles. These are cotton, tobacco, meats, breadstuffs and cheese. Seven-tenths of the cotton product goes to foreign markets. All other articles except these above stated when put together are but three per cent. of the export. The exportation of tobacco is not increasing materially or so rapidly as home consumption. cheese could be sold if its reputation for quality should be kept up and there were more disposition to cater to fastidious or peculiar foreign tastes. Butter exports could be made larger if they were of better quality. Our great American crop -- cornis chiefly consumed on the spot, not more than one sixth, it is said, going beyond the boundary of the county in which it is grown, and only two to three per cent. being now exported. Nearly two-thirds of this crop is produced in seven States—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Misscuri, Kansas and Nebraska, few others producing more than is required at home, and the larger portion having a deficiency to be supplied by those seven States.

## Still Another Trust.

A New Yorker who was stopping for a day or two at a small town on the shore of Lake Huron saw many fish caught, and naturally became enthusiasboiling, presided over by a chief con- tic to make a few choice hauls himself. Going down to the only wharf, he asked about lines and bait, and a 12-year old

"I furnish everything and charge 25 cents per hour. "But isn't that high ?"

"I think it is downright robbery and

I'll try some other place."
"All right," responded the boy, "There's this wharf, the old wreck, and that slab pile, and they are the only places to fish from. We've formed a trust and made the price, and if you want to fish you've got to come to it."

# The Names of American States.

The State of Maine was so called in compliment to the Queen of Charles I., who was born in the province of that name in France. Few people are unaware that Pennsylvania is called after the great Quaker, Virginia after Queen Elizabeth, and Louisiana after Louis But it is less generally known that Florida received its pretty name from the fact that on the Spanish Pasqua de Flores, or feast of Fowers, Ponce de Leon discovered, in 1519, this lovely shore. The State of Delaware was so designated after Lord De La Ware, who called there in 1610; and the name Rhode Island was adopted in 1671 from the Island of Rhodes in the Mediterranean, the two islands being supposed to resemble each other.

-Tomatoes are particularly nice cooked as directed below: Open a three pound can of tomatoes, taking out any green bits of cores; chop rather fine and put over to cook in a clean saucepan, with a good lump of butter—add a little water if the tomatoes become too dry before cooking smooth, Have ready a small cupful of fine dry bread crumbs, season with salt and pepper and just before serving add the br crumbs, with two large or thee small eggs. Stir quickly and remove from the fire as soon as the eggs have set. Serve at once in a hot dish.

HE WAS TOO UGLY FOR HER .- Pe-Wabash, several days ago, to wed a young woman with whom he had been corresponding, having secured her address through the medium of a matrimonial sheet. Clerc's appearance was not prepossessing, and the girl refused to wed the stranger after the license had been procured. Clerc returned to his Western home. He has written to a friend her friend here asking that a la- the reflected contest. dy be found who will wed him. Clerc is 28 years of age,

HE WORKED TOO MUCH .- "A big, strong man like you ought to be working instead of begging five cents. How-

ever, I'll give it to you."
"Thank you, sir," answered Jaggars,
the tired, "but that's my own fault. I'm working too much. "What, vou ?" "Yes, sir: working the growler."

-Twenty centuries before the

birth of Wati, Hero, of Alexandria, Egypt, described machines whose motive power was steam. He also invented a double force pump, used as a fire engine, and anticipated the modern turbine wheel by a machine he named "Neolpile." CREAM CAKES .- Have one-half pint

of boiling water in a kettle, put in twothirds cup of butter or lard, add one and add five eggs well beaten and beaten up well; drop a spoonful at a time on a hot auguration as President, in New York | tin and bake quickly. For filling make

WEDDING CAKE. - One pound of suask me anything. Don't tell me anything. Don't tell me anything. Only believe me. I never had a word from you, though I longed for fection.

Don't speak. I cited Don't spopularity was by no means discovered that was discovered that she was the first to suggest the new connutmegs; bake four hours in a slow oven; enough for three loaves.

### A Remarkable Sentence.

A Judge Who Took Delight in Pronouncing Dealh on a Prisoner.

One of the most eccentric and at the same time one of the ablest judges that ever sat upon the far western bench was Kirby Benedict, who, for thirteen years, was a justice of the supreme court of New Mexico, having been first appointed in 1857 by President Pierce and reappointed in 1853 by President Buchanan, and appointed chief justice of the court by President Lincoln. He was a ory's tablets. great ability and learning, tions.

There are many anecodotes told of Judge Benedict. But the crowning act de Chine crown, feathered band border of his judicial career was the sentence of death passed by him upon a prisoner jet ornaments, costs \$16.

convicted of murder, which sentence was as follows: "Jose Maria Martin, stand up. Jose tried and convicted by a jury of your countrymen of the crime of murder, and the dread sentence of the law. As a usual thing, Jose Maria Martin, it is a painful duty for the Judge of a court of justice to pronounce upon a human being the sentence of death. There is something horrible about it, and the mind of the court naturally revolts from the performance of such a duty. Hap-pily, however, your case is relieved of uch unpleasantness, and the court takes positive delight in sentencing you to

death. "You are a young man, Jose Maria Martin, apparently of good physical constitution and robust health. Ordinarily you might have looked forward to many years of life, and the court has no doubt you have, and have expected to die at a green old age; but you are about to be cut off as the consequence of your own act. Jose Maria Martin, it is now the spring time; in a little while the grass will be springing up in these beautiful valleys and flowers be blooming and birds singing above your lowly

"The sentence of the court is that you be taken from this place to the county jail; that you there be kept safely and ecurely confined in the custody of the sheriff until the day appointed for your execution. Be very careful, Mr. Sheriff, that he have no opportunity to escape, and that you have him at the appointed place at the appointed time; that you be so kept, Jose Maria Martin, until clerk on what day of the month does Friday about two weeks from this time come?" "March 22, your honor." 'Very well—until Friday, the 22d day; of March, when you will be taken from your place of confinement to some safe and convenient spot within the county (that is in your discretion, Mr. Sheriff: you are only confined to the limits of the county,) and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and-the court was about to add, Jose Maria Martin, 'may God have mercy on your soul,' but the court will not assume the responsibility of asking an all-wise Providence to do that which a jury of your people have refused to do. The Lord couldn't have mercy on your soul. However, if you have any religious belief, or are connected with any religious organization, it might be well enough for you to send for your priest or minister and get from him-well, such consolation as you can; but the court advises you to place no reliance upon anything of that kind. Mr. Sheriff, remove the

#### prisoner."- Pittsburg Trader. Subterranean Fires.

Some idea of the terror of volcanoes may be gathered from an account of an eruption in one of the Hawaiian islands, as graphically described in the London Budget. when the crater was filled from five hundred to six hundred feet deep with molten lava, the immense weight of which broke through a subterranean passage of twenty-seven miles and reached the sea, forty miles distant, in two days, flowing for three weeks and heating the water twenty miles dis-

tant. Rocks melted like wax in its path; forests crackled and blazed before its fervent heat; the works of man were to it but as a scroll in the flames.

Imagine Niagara's stream, above the brink of the falls, with its dashing, whirling, madly raging waters, hurrying ter L. Clerc, a prosperous French farmer verted into a firy gory hued river of who resides in Roseville, Kan., came to fused minerals; volumes of hissing on to their plunge, instantaneously consteam arising; smoke curling upward from ten thousand vents, which give utterance to many deep-toned mutterings and sullen confined clamorings; gases detonating and shrieking as they burst from their hot prison-house; the heavens lurid with flames; the atmosphere dark and oppressive; the horizon murky with vapors and gleaming with

> the roar of conflicting agencies grew far into the country. Six weeks later at the base of the hills the water continued something if we would be truly great. scalding hot and sent forth clouds of steam at every wash of the waves.

WHY HE CLAIMED A REDUCTION .-I say, doctor, isn't this bill a little steep? Can' you knock off a V?"

Why should I?" "Well, you must remember it was me who introduced this scarlet fever into town. Ain't that worth something? I

cows are close together in a neighborhood there a cheese factory or a creamery may be started.

## Odds and Ends for the Ladies.

Any woman ought to be able to make herself a hat in these days when only the foundation need be stiff and smooth A twist and a pull and a tack will make

plush or satin assume wearable forms. The evening capote is a most skittish article. Its airy, fairy nothingness renders it a sort of delusive aggravation. It is not to be touched by the amateur until she has its ensemble well photographed upon her mental camera, and

The little toques that are worn for strong in his prejudices, violent in his passions and relentless in his conviction are deceptive as to price. The cost is not at all commensurate with the size of the hat. A little one with puffed crepe ostrich tips at the back and a couple of

There is a stout matron who has added to her height by a plain princess, which is made to quite touch the floor. Maria Martin, you have been indicted, The only fullness is in the front of the waist, which is brought to one side with an ornament, the opening being in the the court is now about to pass upon you left side and invisible. The fit over the hip is perfect, the only movement necessary to the skirt being given by the

back plaits. Some rather pretty bodices are now made for quiet evenings and home dinners. For example, a corsage of pale pink surah, emblished with imitation point d'Alencon, two rows of which form the basque; lace is also arranged on each side of the front, which opens to show a jabot of surah; the sleeves are made full at the top, and drawn in toward the hand with a torsade and rib-

bon bow. There is a language of the veil as well as the fan. To drop the spotted tissue entirely over the face indicates that the wearer is pleased with her admirer, but it is a warning as well to be careful. If the veil is raised above the lips a kiss is promised "somewhere, somehow, sometime;" but if the veil is lifted quickyl entirely off the face, then have a care, for the woman is defiant and reents her cavalier's impertinence.

# How to Grow Peaches and Pears.

Pear trees do not come into bearing until from five to seven years old, while peach trees begin to bear when from two to three years old. Much of the future usefulness of the trees depends on their early treatment, and with good management the bearing periods may be prolonged to a longer time. It is really of no advantage to have young trees begin o bear too early, nor should they be alowed to make too much growth without cutting back. Much depends on the variety, and before planting an orchard the proper varieties suitable for the climate and soil should be selected. To use a choice variety that will not adapt itself to the conditions will result unsat isfactorily.

PEACHES AND PEARS TOGETHER. It is now the practice with some to set out peach trees between the pear trees, so as to have the peach trees bear crops and die before the pear trees are ready. This will utilize the land to the best advantage, but only for a short time, as it is doubtful if anything will be gained in the end Pear trees and nego not require the same cultivation, and no one should put out peach trees unless with a view of endeavoring to have a permanent orchard. Some varieties of pears, such as the Bartlett, are very slow in growing, while others, like the Keifer, are strong and vigorous, but the fruit of the former is much superior to the latter. Peach trees should be well cut back the first two years after they are set out, and may also be well cut back the third year, but pear trees do not require very severe cutting. To grow them together will retard the progress of both, especially as the peach delights in a clear field and no obstacles.

PREVENTING DISEASES. The blight in pears and yellows in peaches are the chief obstacles, not forgetting the borers, but science now enables growers to combat the blight. The so-called yellows in peach trees may be the result of the work of lice on the roots, and if this proves true in many cases, as is believed, the life of the peach tree may be extended. By preventing the borer, and the liberal use of fungicides and insecticides, there will be no necessity for trying the experiment of a 'catch crop" of peaches among pears, but the peach orchard can be made a ource of profit alone.

# An Editor's Over Caution

Many people make mistakes and lose lot by being too suspicious, too cau-We remember the last time we tious. visited New York City-with which place nobody else in Dodgeville is probhe reflected contest.

Such was the scene as the flery cataas we stood on our hotel steps after takract, leaping a precipice of fifty feet, ing a noontime snack at Delmonico's, poured its flood upon the ocean. The and says he to us: "The editor of the old line of coast, a mass of compact, indurated lava, whitened, cracked and We had the old bunco game down fine, fell. The waters recoiled and sent forth and, looking the man squarely in the a tempest of spray; they foamed and eyes, we replied: "You presume too lashed around and over the melted much, sir. We are not the editor." rock, they boiled with white heat, and (This was untrue, but justifiable under the circumstances.) flercer and louder. The reports of the exploding gases were distinctly heard "I merely wished to tender you a ticket twenty-five miles distant, and were lik- to the dinner of the Press Club this ened to a whole broadside of heavy evening." He felt hurt and so did we. artillery. Streaks of the intensest light He had been received with unnecessary glanced lke lightning in all directions; suspicion and we had missed a good dinhe outskirts of the burning lava as it | ner. We merely mention this incident fell, cooled by the shock, were shivered as a reminder to those who are always into millions of fragments and scattered saying "Go slow!" that it is not always by the strong wind in sparkling showers | wise to go too slowly. We must risk

> ----Two remarkably big men were buried at Marshall, Iil., recently. Charles Keller, aged twenty, weighed 400 pounds, and an eighteen year old son of Davis Reynolds weighed a few pounds more than 400. There was no hearse in town large enough to carry the coffin of either of them.

dwelling that stands in Guilford, Conn. It was built in 1640 and is still occu-Wherever not less than two hundred | pied. In colonial times it did duty occasionally as a fort and was a place of refuge for settlers when King Philip was on the warpath.