Bellefonte, Pa., June 4, 1909.

THE ROAD TO FAIRYLAND. you know, except when he gets reckless and begins to drink too much,—when I see him exercising and resting, and eating only certain things, and weighing himself, and The day is dull and dreary, And chilly winds and eerie Are sweeping through the tall gringe the orchard lane. feeling his muscles, and boasting that he has n't gained a pound, I think of the men who die from overwork, who throw their lives away for some big object, and I say to myself: 'What can kill a man who thinks They send the dead leaves flying. And with a mournful crying They dash the western window ing lines of rain My little 'Trude and Teddy, Come quickly and make ready, Take down from off the highest shelf the bool you think so grand.

We'll travel off together To lands of golden weather. For well we know the winding road that leads to Fairy Land. A long, long road, no byway,

The fairy kings' broad highway, Sometimes we'll see a cast against the blue, And every brook that passes, A-whispering through the grasses,

Isjust a magic fountain filled with youth ar And we'll meet fair princesses With shining golden tresses,

seen it happen—in happy marriages!"
They were silent again, not approaching each other. Abruptly Isabel turned, feeling her way toward the door. As she did so, the profound stillness of the night was, broken by the sound of a man's voice cooling and approaching and approaching and approach to the second stillness of Some pacing by on palfreys white, some humbl tending sheep; And merchants homeward faring, With goods beyond comparing, And in the hills are robber bands, who dwell in

Sometimes the road ascending,

Around the mountain bending, Will lead up to the forests dark, and there amon the pines Live woodmen, to whose dwelling Come wicked witches, telling Of wondrous gifts of golden wealth. There, to are lonely mines. But busy gnomes have found them,

And all night work around them. And sometimes leave a bag of gold at cottage door. There waterfalls are splashing, And down the rocks are dashing.

But we can hear the sprites' clear call above the torrent's roar. Where quiet rivers glisten We'!l sometimes stop and listen

To tales a gray old hermit tells, or wandering minstrel's song. We'll loiter by the ferries. And pluck the wayside berries And watch the gallant knights spur by in haste to right a wrong.

Oh, little 'Trude and Teddy, Eor wonders, then, make ready, You'll see a shining gateway, and, within, a palace grand, Of elfin realm the center;

But pause before you enter To pity all good folk who've missed the road Fairy Land. Cecil Cavendish in the December St. Nicholas.

THE CHOICE.

[Concluded from last week.] "Isabel--"Wrayford murmured. He bent over to kiss her, and felt the tears on her face. "Isabel! I can't stand it! Listen to

She interrupted him. "No ; no. I've 's fond of him. He 's not a bad "Except in the trifling matter of ruining

his son."
"And there 's his poor old mother. He's a good son, at any rate; he's never hurt her. And I know her. If I left him, she'd never touch a penny. What she has of her own is not enough to live on; and how could be provide for her? If I put him out

of doors, I should be putting his mother out, too—out of the little house she's so bappy in."
"But surely you could arrange—there are always ways."
"Not for her! She 's proud. And then

"Not for her! She 's proud. And there is the believes in him. Lots of people believe in him, you know. It would kill her if the ever found out."

Wrayford laughed and released her. She against the wall, her hands pressed to her breast. Wrayford straightened himself and Then he dropped to his "It will kill you, if you stay with him to prevent her finding out."
She turned toward bim and laid her other hand on his. "Not while I have

"Have me? In this way " he echoed with an exasperated laugh. "In any way."

"My poor girl—poor child !"
She drew back from him suddenly, with
a quick movement of fear. "You mean that you'll grow tired-your patience will give out soon He answered her only by saying : "My

poor leabel !"

But she went on insistently : "Don" you suppose I've though of that-foreseen 'Well-and then ?" he exclaimed with

sudden passion.
"I've accepted that, too," she said. He dropped her hands with a despairing esture. "Then, indeed, I waste my

She made no answer, and for a time they sat silent, side by side, but with a space between. At length he asked in a contrite

"You're not orying, Isabel ?" "I can't see your face, it's grown so dark

In the darkness she cowered close to the opening, pressing her face over the edge, and frantically crying out the name of each in turn. Suddenly she began to see; the obscurity was less opaque, a faint moonpallor diluted it. Isabel vaguely discerned the two shapes struggling in the black pit again."
"Yes. I had n't noticed. The storm
must be coming, after all." She made a
motion as if to rise.

He drew close, and put his arm about er again. "Don't leave me yet, dear! her again. "Don't leave me yet, dear! You know I must go tomorrow." He broke off with a laugh. "I'm to break the news to you tomorrow morning, by the way; I'm to take you out in the motor-launch and break it to you." He dropped her hands and stood up. "Good God! How can I go away and leave you here alone with him?"

As if in answer, she felt a mighty clutch on the oar, a clutch that strained her arms to the breaking point as she tried to brace her knees against the runners of the slid-"You've done it often before." "Yes; but each time it's more damnable And then I've always had a hope—''
"A hope?" She rose also. "Give it up! Give it up !" she moaned.

"You've none, then, yourself?"
She was silent, drawing the fold of closk shout her.

'None-none ?'' he insisted. "Only one," she broke out passionately. He bent over and sought for her in the darkness. "What is it, my dearest? What

Suddenly the weight relaxed, and the oar slipped up through her lacerated hands. She felt a wet bulk scrambling over the edge of the opening, and Stilling's voice, raucous and strange, groaned out, close to her: "God! I thought I was done for."

He staggered to his knees, coughing and sputtering, and the water dripped on her from his clothes.

She finns herself down, straining over "Don't touch me ! That he may die ! she shuddered back.

He dropped his hands, and they drev "You wish that sometimes, too?" he

said at length in a low voice. "Sometimes? I wish it always—every day, every hour, every moment?" She paused, and then let the quivering words break out. "You'd better know it; you'd hetter know the worst of me. I'm a solotnes.

She flung herself down, straining over the pit. Not a sound came up from it. "Austin! Austin! Quick! Another car!" she shricked. better know the worst of me. I'm not the

saint you suppose; the duty I do is poisoned by the thoughts I think. Day by day, hour by hour, I wish him dead. When he goes out I pray for something to happen;

Austin? What in hell—Another oar? No, no; untie the skiff, I tell you. But it 's no use. Nothing 's any use. I felt him lose hold as I came up." when he comes back I say to myself: 'Are you here again?' When I hear of people being killed in accidents I think: 'Why

wasn't he there ?' When I read the death

only of himself?' And night after night I

keep myself from going to sleep for fear I may dream that he's dead. When I dream

that, and wake and find him there, it's

worse than ever -- and my thoughts are worse than ever, too !''

She broke off on a stifled sob, and th

thump-thump of the water under the floor was like the heat of a loud, rebellious

"There, you know the truth! Is it to

He answered in a low voice, as if un-conscious of her question: "Such things

do sometimes happen, you know."
"Do they?" She laughed. "Yes, I've

each other with a simultaneous movement

clutching hands as they met.

"He's coming!" Isabel breathed.

Wrayford detached himself hastily fro

"It's as black as pitch. I can't see any

The refrain rang out nearer.

"He's coming—yes."
She caught him by the arm.

"Isn't there time to get up the path and slip under the shrubbery?" she whispered.

He felt her hand tighten on his arm.

"He forbade me. You were not

"Nita, Juanita,

Ask thy soul if we must part !"

She seemed not to hear him. "You-

In the depths there was a long cry and a

In the darkness she cowered close to the

The clouds had swallowed up the moon

again, and she could see nothing below her, but she still heard a tumult in the beaten

"Cobham ! Cobham !" she screamed.

"Hold on ! hold on ! hold on !" a voice

gasped out from below; and she held on, with racked muscles, with bleeding palms, with eyes straining from their sockets, and a heart that tugged at her like the weight

n the oar. Suddenly the weight relaxed, and the

Stilling gave a cry. "My God! Was it

perself away from him with horror.

bad for you?'

thing."

bench to her side.

I must say."

know."

Stilling rolled out :

you'll lose your boy."

with dry sobs.

After that she remembered nothing more till. hours later, as it appeared to her, she became dimly aware of her husband's voice, high, hysterical and important, baranguing notices in the paper I say: 'So-and-so was just his age.' When I see him taking such care of his health and his diet,—as he does, a group of scared labtern struck faces that seemed to have sprung up mysteriously about them in the night.

"Poor Austin ! Poor fellow . . ble loss to me . . . mysterious dispensation. Yes, I do feel gratitude—miraculous escape—but I wish he could have known that I was saved!"—By Edith Wharton, in the Century Magazine.

New Uses for Paper

One of the oddest uses to which paper has been put is that which has resulted in the manufacture in Germany of artificial teeth. These paper teeth are manufatured from the same variety of pulp which enters so largely into the composition of many novelties in the paper line. Paper teeth are said to afford satisfaction, not only retaining their color well but being liable to chip than ordinary false teeth.

Another odd use to which paper is put

nowadays is in the manufacture of bar-rels. This idea originated in Greece, where the wine growers, being badly off for wood with which to construct their casks on ac-count of the excessive cost of its importation, hit upon the expedient of using paper in the making of their barrels.
Out of the sheets of an Austrian daily

paper an ingenious engineer not long ago constructed for his own use a small yacht, twenty feet long, decked all over and procaroling out somewhat unsteadily the refrain of a music-hall song.

The two in the boat house darted toward vided with a centerboard. In the construcoion of the hull, deck, masts, sails and rudder several thousand copies of the journal were used. Each plank employed required no fewer than 2,500 leaves, and enormous I ressure was necessary to procure the necessary solidity for the material. The vessel is said to have behaved "He may only be out for a turn before admirably in all tests, even in those made during bad weather. he goes to bed. Wait a minute. I'll see if I can make out." He felt his way to the

In several countries the experiment is bench, scrambled up on it, and stretching his body forward, managed to bring his eyes in line with the opening above the being made with a view to the unilization of paper for paving the roads and streets. In this case also blocks compressed to great solidity are desirable and are claimed to withstand the wear and tear of traffic. The cost, however, of this scheme is at present too great to permit of anything like a wide "Wait! I saw something twinkle. There it is again. It's coming this way—down the path. It's his cigar." adoption of it. For driveways to private houses and similar purposes, where ex-There was a long rattle of thunder paper pavements, it is claimed, will come into vogue at no very distant day.—Harthrough the stillness.
"It's the storm!" Isabel gasped. "He's per's Weekly. coming to see about the launeb."

Wrayford dropped noiselessly from the

-Do you know we have the old style sugar syrups, pure goods at 40 cents and 60 cents per gallon, Sechler & Co.

Strength of Birds.

"No, no; he's in the path now. He'll be here in two minutes. He'll find us." Birds can eat and digest from ten to thirty times as much food in proportion to their size as men can. If a man could eat as "You must go in the skiff, then. It's the only way."
"And let him find you here? And hear much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume, he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen of chickens for breakfast, and six turkeys for my oars ? Isabel, listen-there 's comething She flung berself against him, shaken his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day. "Isabel, just now I didn't tell you everything. He's ruined his mother—taken everything of hers, too. And he's Relative to the bird's size, these seeds were as big as an ordinary lunch basket would be to a full-grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A got to tell her; it can't be kept from her.' She uttered a startled sound and drew with a wing spread of six feet, has been "Is this the truth? Why didn't you tell had covered a distance of half a mile be-Close above them, in the shrubbery, fore the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the thief.

Birds can and do work far harder than human beings. A pair of house martins, when nesting, will feed their young ones each twenty seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes ninety journeys to and fro in an hour, or about 1,000 a day. Wrayford caught her wrist in a bard grasp. "Understand this-if he comes in, he'll find us. And if there's a scandal It must be remembered that on each jour-ney the bird has the added work of catch-ing the worm. you—you—he'll kill you !" she oried out. Wrayford laughed and released her. She

Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 430 minutes; and the prey carried home consisted of larger, heavier, and harder-to-find insects than were caught by listened intently. Then he dropped to his knees and laid his hands against the boards the sparrows. Among them were twenty good-sized caterpillars, ten grasshoppers, of the sliding-floor. It yielded at once with a kind of evil alacrity; and at their seven spiders, eleven worms, and more than one fat chrysalis. — Young People's Weekly. feet they saw, in the night, another night that moved and shimmered. Wrayford sprang up, and threw himself back against

-Do you know where you can get a the wall, behind the door.

A key rattled, and after a moment's fine fat mess mackerel, bone out, Sechler fumbling the door swung open noisily. Wrayford and Isabel saw a black bulk

Mrs. Glyn Gets Her Revenge.

against the obscurity. It moved a step, lurched forward, and vanished from them. Mrs. Elinor Glyn, famous for "Three Weeks" and the reception it gained her in "Go ! go !" Wrayford cried out, feeling America, has her revenge in American men. She has published a new book, "Elizabeth Visits America," and while in blindly for Isabel in the blackness.
"Go?" she shuddered back, wrenching it she scores the American men, she lauds He stood still a moment, as if dazed : the girls of the United States. Of the men then she saw him suddenly plunge from her side, and heard another splash far down, and a tumult in the beaten water.

the says: as though you were with kid aunts or grandmothers. They don't try to make love to you or say things with two mean-ings, and they are perfectly serious all the time."

Mrs. Glyn says that the American girls

are beauties.

"And it's a mercy" she remarks, "that
the American women have such lovely feet below her; once she saw the gleam of a face. Then she glanced up desperately for some means of rescue, and caught sight of and nice shapes, because when they cross at a place called the Flatiron Building the gusts do what they please with their garments. If the roues' club could get itself removed from Piccadilly to the Flatiron those wicked old men would spend their days glued to the windows." the oars ranged on brackets against the wall. She snatched down the nearest, bent over the opening, and pushed the oar down into the blackness, calling her husband's

-Do you know where you can get a fine fat mess mackerel, bone out, Seobler & Co.

A Delicate Hint

Sandy and his lass had been sitting to gether about half an hour in silence.
"Maggie," he said at length, wasna l here on the Sawbath nicht?

"Aye, Sandy, I daur say you were."
"An' wasna I here on Monday nicht?" "Aye, so ye were."
"An' I was here on Tuesday nicht, an' Thursday nicht, an Friday nicht?"
"Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so."
"An' this is Saturday nicht, an' I'm

ere again? "Weel, what for, no? I'm sure ye're very

Sandy (desperately:) "Maggie, woman D'e no begin to smell a rat?"—Success. Even on the seamy side of life things are seldom what they seem.

-Do you know where to get the finest teas, coffees and spices, Sechler & Co.

On Timely Topics of Plant Pests.

Issued every Tuesday from the Division of Economic Zoology Department of Agriculture Harrieburg, Pa. No. 3, May 18th,

USE PURE COPPER SULPHATE. As the time of the year is here when much sulphate of copper, or blue vitriol, will be used in making the Bordeaux mixture for spraying fruit trees, potatoes, etc., State Zoologist Surface calls attention to the necessity of obtaining the purest sulphate of copper in the market, in order to

secure the best results.

There are qualities of copper sulphate on the market containing a large percentage of iron sulphate, so as to render the article almost worthless for spraying purposes. A good copper sulphate should present perfectly clean, sharp crystals. Growing trees and plants are poor things to run any risk with, and, hence, those persons who are caring for them by spraying should use the best materials, clean bluestone and pure lime. Buy of reliable dealers is the advice on the subject given.

Last year sulphate of copper sold at an unusually low price, owing to depression in the copper market and general dullness in business. While conditions have been better this spring, there has been no material advance in the price of the sulphate. It will be observed that this material is shade. spoken of in this article as sulphate of copper, copper sulphate, blue vitriol and bluestone. It is known by each of these names.

MULCHING POTATOES. In the growing of potatoes on a small scale, in the garden or in the "early patch" for summer use, fairly satisfactory results can be obtained by mulching. The methed, however, is practicable only when the mulching material is cheap. Old hay or straw can be used, and should be spread about four inches deep just before the plants appear, and after the ground has been harrowed once or twice after planting. To grow in this manner rather large seed pieces should be planted two or three inches deep, while the hills can be placed either 18x18 or 12x24 inches. This is the advice given by the Division of Zoology at Harrisburg.

SPRAYING PLUM TREES, POTATO VINES,

Among the letters recently received by the State Zoologist, at Harrisburg, was one from a Dauphin county farmer, which should be given wide publicity. The correspondent wrote :

"A few years ago my fruit trees were dying from the effects of the San Jose scale. Fortunately, following your advice, I for using the lime-sulphur wash, and began spraying thoroughly fall and spring, and today I have several hundred fine, healthy trees, practically free from scale. On trees that were covered with scale from the tips of the branches to the trunks not a live scale can be found. "Kindly answer the following questions:

(1) How much Paris green to 8 gallons of (1) How much Paris green to 8 gallons of water can be used safely to spray plum trees? I used a teaspoonful last year to 8 gallons of water and killed many fruit buds. (2) Tell me how to make a spray for potate blight; how much bluestone and lime to use to 50 gallons of water?"

To this State Zoologist Surface replied

as follows : "I certainly thank you for your very kind letter, making such a definite statement concerning the cleaning up your trees

known to pounce upon a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of a hundred feet, and fly off with it. The bird and the r of what every person in this State could have done had they acted equally intelligently, faithfully and persistently.

Concerning Paris green, the formula is

one pound or sixteen ounces to 150 gailons of water for hardy plants. For plain proportions I would reccomend one ounce to each 10 gallons. In fact one ounce to 8 gallons will not be too strong for potatoes. However, I should use three or four times as much lime as Paris green, making milk of lime and straining it into the water with Paris green. "Also, on plums I would not recommend

you to use Paris green if you can get arsenate of lead. The latter sticks better and is much more to be desired. I would not spray the plum trees until after the blosoms have fallen and the fruit is nearly as large as the average pea.

To make a spray for potato blight use three pounds of bluestone and four or five arsenate of lead to this.

-Do you know where to get your garden seeds in packages or by measure Sechler & Co.

A tree in the orchard begins to droop, ts leaves begin to wither. parent injury to the tree, no visible parasite preying on its life. But the tree keeps on failing. At length the farmer digs around it to loosen the soil at the roots, and in digging he comes on a great, flat stone, which had out the tree off from prop-er nourishment. When the stone is taken way the tree regains its original beauty and strength. Women fail and droop sometimes. There's no apparent cause. They take care of themselves but in spite of all they droop daily. They begin to think the cause must be within them and hidden. When, in this condition, they turn to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. the result is almost always a complete cure 'Favorite Prescription' searches out and removes the obstructions to woman's health. It not only heals the local organs but enriches the whole body.

-Do you know we have the old style sugar syrups, pure goods at 40 cents and 60 cents per gallon, Sechler & Co.

- How it would revolutionize life if we could agree to have one day a year for murmuring and complaining, for letting out the floods of pent-up annoyances and grudges and elights, and be thankful the rest of the time ! How much better than to try to be thankful one day by law ar grumble by impulse for three hundred and sixty-four! Let today sound a thankful note to ring through the year.—Maltbie D. Babcock.

--- "How did the queen of Sheba travel when she went to see Solomon ?" asked s Sunday school teacher.

No one ventured to answer. "Could she have gone by the railway ?" "Yes'm," said a little girl.
"Indeed! Well, we would like to know how you found this out."

"In the second verse," responded the child, "it says she came with a great train." Better a small political plum than a big

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Without a friend the world is a wilderness-Ger

When storing fore in the springtime do not use preservatives that make the garment an odorous nuisance for many days after it has been brought forth from its summer hiding place. Neither hang it out in the sunshine for some stray moths to flatter over. Cleanse them well by shaking and gently beating in the house Then lay neatly in a box (the one made for the garment if possible), fit on the lid closely, and place over the joining of the lid and box a four-inch strip of newspaper. When dry, put the box in a bag made of sateen or unbleached muslin, stitching up the end on the sewing machine. The fur may be taken out in the fall as good as

The shops are showing lovely linen and

pongee wraps for summer Among the linen coats are some in nat ural color lineu, high necked and loose, and plain as the traditional pipe stem, but of exquisitely perfect cut and line. Other linen coats are in solid colors, strapped with bias stripe-linen in the same

For more dressy wear, for a short run, or in an electric runabout, there are beau tiful natural color pongees with cord trim-mings, and with bandings and lining of Persian or other fancy silks.

For rainy days, both mohair and silk are now rubberized, and made into wraps both smart and comfortable. As to hate, the ordinary sailor or mush-

room, tied down with a veil, is well enough for a short run.

For general wear, the small snug hat that hugs the hair is the only practical

The fourteenth-century lines now con ing in are at their best in the bridal gown, whether it be severely straight and simple of the paneled sort, or that half-veiled in stoles of lace or tulle. They are even adapted for and are charming in sheer mulls, which so perfectly dress the very young bride.

Of all the materials lately brought forward for the classic bridal gown the ivorytoued silk cashmere, richly embroidered and moulding the figure perfectly under the floating Rowena veil, is perhaps the most suggestive of the early period from which such gowns are modeled.

Weight reducing has been so simplified in these days of beauty study and figure moulding that when one meets a fleshy woman it is fair to assume that she does not care to reduce. The trouble now experienced by the student of beauty culture is not so much in taking off the flesh ture is not so much in taking off the flesh as in treating the skin so that it looks trim and taut as the flesh falls away.

The danger in taking off flesh is that the

skin will sag. It has been stretched until it is of a proper size to cover, say, a double chin and a 15-inch neck. How, then, can when the chins have been removed and the the market in California. One disc cuts

The answer can only be found in the physicial culture of the skin. The skin depth should be made gradually, year by must be wakened, treated, massaged, coax-ed, doctored and catered to until it takes the right size and color.

So it is not all plain and easy with the woman who is reducing. Happy in the thought that she is losing flesh, she gives no thought to her skin until suddeny she is aroused by a look in the glass and iscovers that her once taut complexion is a thing of the past.

Salt and vinegar added to the water in which fieh is boiled will serve to whiten and barden the fish. A tablespoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of salt in two quarts of water is a good proportion.

Muslin for a Late Season .- For the later season the gown of old-fashioned flowered muslin is heralded as the very top of the

The raffia parasol, with its beaded handle, was the forerunner of various articles and oddities in this "grass," which was at first considered suitable only for mats and pounds of lime in fifty gallons of water. If you have potato beetles, add one-third of a pound of Paris green, or one pound of arsenate of lead to this. them are fringed, while others are made up in much the same way as the newest leather and linen bage. They are usually made to fasten to the belt, which is raffia, and most attractive. It is woven three inches wide and of a stitch or weave that resembles the garter stitch in knitting. These belts, which are sufficiently elastic to fit the figure, are clasped with large oval buckles covered with raffia and stud-ded with colored beads.

There is a raffia material now made which is handled by various upholstery de-partments, and usually sold in curtain lengths, finished with knotted fringe. It is summery and suitable for hot weather hangings and porch furnishings. This material is manufactured in stripes made of the natural colored raffia and then dyed.

The colors that have dyed most successfully are very dull blue, black and an Indian red. This present love for raffia as a material will no doubt bring about its a material will no doubt bring about its registed as a bat material Indeed one revival as a hat material. Indeed, one fashion writer speaks of it as familiarly as if it were leghorn and her reference was to "materials for the exquisite hat." The haby bonnet is mentioned as having been lately made of raffia in an open weave resembling the Tusoan braid. It is perfectly possible, since all of these bonnets are silk lined.

Yorkshire Pudding.—Sift together a heaping pint of flour with a teaspoonful and a half baking powder and a teaspoonful salt. Add a tablespoonful butter and rub into the flour. Beat two eggs until light and add to them a pint of milk.

Stir into the flour and mix quickly in a thick batter. Stir into the flour and mix quickly in a thick batter. Pour a few spoonfuls of the beef drippings from the roast into a long tin pan or hot gem pans and turn in the batter. Bake in a medium oven, basting with the drippings from the roast. This is a more convenient way than the old method of baking in the pan under the beef, besides it gives more crust. Serve as a garnish to the roast.

Rhubarb Sherbet .- Cook rhubarb without peeling, sweeten it well, add orange juice to taste and a little gelatine in the proportion of one teaspoon to three cups of sherbet. Strain, add one beaten egg white to two cups of the mixture and freeze. Serve in glasses. FARM NOTES

-One feed cold and the next hot will sause indigestion and then scours

-A sour, dirty feeding pail may cause the death of your best calf from scours.

-When two horses become accustomed to working together, don't change them. -If you have not made arrangements to

get the hogs out on the grass, do so at -Sweet skim-milk and a little flaxseed

jelly will induce rapid and healthy growth in the calf. -A little meal in the feed box will

bring the cows promptly to the gate at milking time. -Every feeding pail should daily be

first rinsed in cold water then scalded with boiling water and dried in the sun. -Plant evergreen corn in early June for

September use. Toward the end of June plant early and late corn for Ootober use. -Keep the calf stable dry and clean wet, dirty stable will check the growth of every calf in it, and a check in growth neans a loss in dollars and cents.

-The office of State Dairy Commissioner

has been abolished in New Jersey. Prosecutions of suits for the illegal sale of oleo will now be made by the State Board of Health. -In nutrition, a quart of milk is said to equal a pound of heef-teak, or two pounds

of bread. A pound of beefsteak costs from 10 to 30 cents, and two pounds of bread from 10 to 12 cents. -Milk is used in a raw state, while near-

ly all the other food products are cooked in some way. This fact should stimulate those engaged in its production to the greatest possible care. -Cream for whipping should contain

from twenty to twenty-five per cent. of fat, never below twenty per cent. It should be at least twelve hours old. The temperature should be 40° or below. -As soon as separated oream should be

aired and cooled. Fat is a poor conductor of heat or cold, and while cooling must be stirred. Treated in this way cream will keep in a cool place for several days. Never add warm cream to cold cream until it has been reduced to the same temperature. -The high price of lumber is driving

many to the use of concrete. Others are trying in every way to increase the life of the lumber. Creosote is largely used for this. In 1904, 3,500,000 gallons of creosote were imported into this country. Last year the imports are estimated at 25,000,-000 gallons. -The potato, like all other forms of vegetable life, is fertilized through the

oom, and all new kinds are obtained from the seed found in the balls, on those varieties which perfect seed. But the common method of growing the potato, is through the division of the roots, on the same principle that you apply when you out up a rhubarb root to get new plants. -A double disc plow which plows as

half the depth of the furrow and the other disc outs the other half. The increase in year, because the deep soil as a rule do not contain so much mineral matter, which would deter rather than aid the growth of

-A home-mixed colic remedy which is a favorite with many horsemen, is composed of one ounce each of tincture of opium, sulphuric ether, tincture of ginger, spirits of nitre, essence of peppermint. Give two tablespoonfuls in a pint of hot water and give one tablespoonful every half hour until improvement begins. After an attack of colic, horses should be fed with care for a few days.

-A cheap fence can be built with posts, and hemlock boards ten inches wide two barbed wires on top.

This fence will keep hogs, give them

health and the owner profit. As soon as the pigs are weaned the sows should be turned with the male and then put by themselves in a good clover pas-A clover field is a paradise for hogs and a

money-maker for their owner. -If a ewe loses her lamb, she is apt to get too fat for breeding purposes another year, but she will make you a nice piece of

matton for next winter's use.

One or two gentle ewes may be left with the lambs to keep them in the pasture.

Examine the udders, and if any are caked or inflamed, they should be cared for and the milk drawn.

Construct a good shelter in every pas-

ture. Have the opening on the sou -The potato tuber is only an enlarged root and when out up and planted always produces exactly the same kind. Some varieties bloom and produce seed, but they seem to be the exception these days, yet when the experimenter wishes to produce new kinds, he saves the fruit or ball. The seed itself is very small, less than lettuce, and when sown it produces the first year tubers about like beans. The second year you may begin to see what varieties are worth retaining for further trial.

business in various sections, sums up the cause of loss as follows: Dirty eggs, 2 per cent; breakage, 2 per cent; chick development or heated eggs, 5 per cent; shrunken eggs usually caused by too long keeping, 5 per cent; rotton eggs, 2 5-10ths per cent; mouldy or bad flavor, one-half of one per per cent. Total 12 per cent. per cent. Total, 17 per cent.

-Consul-General Richard Guenther, of Frankfort, reports that a German publica-tion states that a new method for keeping potatoes and preventing sprouting consists in placing them on a layer of coke. Dr. Schiller, of Brunswick, who has published the method, is of the opinion that the improved ventilation by means of coke is not alone responsible for the result, but believes that it is due to the oxidation of the coke, which have seen in a very ploy one. Coke which, however, is a very slow one. Coke always contains sulphur, and it is very possible that the minute quantities of oxides of carbon and sulphur, which result from the oxidation, mixing with the air and penetrating among the potatoes are suffi-cient to greatly retard sprouting. Potatoes so treated are said to keep in good condi-tion until the following July.

-Do you know that you can get the finest oranges, banannas and grape fruit, and pine apples, Sechler & Co.

A stitch in time may save a stitch in the side, plus the surgeon's fees.