IN THE FIELDS.

For the WATCHMAN. I've been out in the fields to-day, The fields around my home, 1 have gathered fern and flowers gay, And drank from the waters 'neath heaven'

I have gazed on the the golden beauty Of summer bravely drest, Heard the chorus of feathered songsters, And chatter of woodland guest.

I hear the drowsy humming bee, And the rush of the water fall. But the distant sound of chiming bells, Stern thoughts of life recall.

And a prayer ascends for strength and grace, As I pass through the summer of life, While the rustling leaves of autumn, Fortell the winters strife

I stretch out my hand for guidance. Through the darkness, mist and rain, So that my heart and I'll find rest, From our infinite sorrow and pain. By MRS. Nonwood

A PRIVATE IMPRESSIONIST.

How can yau talk such nonsense!" said Edward Buss to his father, George Buss R. A., in a tone which was now both angry

sionism with you. We shall never con-vince each other. Let's drop it. You can't vince each other. Let's drop it. You can't deny that Impressionists sell their pictures, and I say that the other chaps don't.

No doubt he was happy. Luckily his am-Things have changed. I admit that ten or fifteen years ago the Impressionists were

into a vacuum.

Vacuum or no vacuum," answered Edward Russ, impatiently, "the Impressionist pictures sell, and the old-fogey school which you stand for has hardly any market left. You know, father, that used to be your test of excellence-you can't deny it-the market price, the verdict of the sale-room. For years you have put that particular spoke in my wheel when-ever I praised Monet, or Renoir, or any other great Impressionist-'What price public is the final judge. Vox populi, vox Dei. The public is not such a fool as you think. If Manet and Signac are right, then Rembrandt and Rubens were wrong.' Well, in one respect I admit that you are right. In the long run the public is and must be the judge. Manet's Olympia is now in the Louvie. Remember that!"

The younger man's voice rose. "Manet's Olympia is now in the Louvre!" he reiteratcheek by jowl with Ingres and Delacroix, and the old masters! Of course it is to the artist great or small ever denied that."

"Every clown must have some sort of a ly. "An American portrait-painter once explained to me why he had temporarily given up painting when motoring became fashionable-'Its no good monkeying,' he said, 'unless there's some one looking

"Of course, it's not the public that make out that they alone have the ear of the judge. All good work will in the long ran meet with its reward. It may take "During which time," suggested Buss,

R.A., "the artist may starve. "There again I join issue with you," re-plied the son. "I believe all those stories of artists starving to be fairy-tales. Some of them may have died of drink. Haydon committed suicide, but he was mad. Turner-take Turner! Who was more abused and attacked than Turner? Yet he died rich, and was the greatest Impressionist of

"Hm!" muttered Buss, R.A. "'Hm!'" echoed his son, furiously. "'Hm!' indeed! What a feather it would quote a single case of an artist of any talent starving. When an artist starves (and I have never heard of it happening), it is because he is not an artist.'

Buss, R.A.'s eyes, and his lips tighten-

"The fact is, father," shouted the son, "I believe you are jealous."

gets twenty-five thousand dollars for a prices, and I have no difficulty in placing my work. You know, and I know them father, more than one eminent painter of your generation who has literally ceased There was Burkets Brown lamenting the other day that, while five years ago at large. Berlin meant a clean thousand pounds a all their money in Impressionist landscapes

"Have you sold anything asked Buss, R.A., amiably interested.
"Not that I know of, but it is quite "Not that I know of, but it is quite "I sell possible," answered Buss, junior. "I sell everything through Simkin, the dealer, so I don't come into touch with the ultimate buyer. He may be making a corner in Busses, for all I know, as they have done with Degas. In any case, Simkin takes every picture I paint. He doesn't pay a every picture I paint. He doesn't pay a first-class price, but it is a decent price, a living wage, and I bet you that if some of your vaunted friends knew of it their mouths would water."

Work at any other nonest business."

Three weeks had elapsed since Edward Buss had seen Buss, R. A., for the last conn cottage, painting his fortieth or fiftieth impression of the low line of hills covered

I believe I am jealous of you. Not of your pink ribbon. This vertical smear was a success, lad, for God knows I don't grudge commencement, and Buss, junior, was you that. But I am jealous of your spleuguin, a half-baked Red Indian who daubs serious illness of his father, and an hour the color on his canvas which was meant for his nose or some other part of his body, but, damn it all. if Impressionism art can make a man as happy as you are, then I

eyes with a glance of keenest affection. Buss, junior's face still wore a somewhat beated look. The conversation had really irritated him, and, unlike his father, he did not easily recover his temper once it on sending out great quantities of lettres de irritated him, and, unlike his father, he had been disturbed. However, there was no resisting the elder Buss's paternally winning manner, and so he accepted the proffered refreshment, and allowed his father to link his arm in his, still thinking nevertheless that from the proint of a sending out great quantities of lettres de death, large could be the means of so much bumiliation to one who meant them no harm. "When the various delicacies had run their courses, and bird's nest soup, fungus, shark's fins, ser-encumbers, and other innevertheless, that from the point of view varying degrees of their relationship by nevertheless, that from the point of view varying degrees of their relationship of the point of view varying degrees of their relationship of the point of their relationship of old fogey, "un view pompier," as he put it to himself in the French studio jargon which he had learned in Paris. Apart

A., in a tone which was now both angry and disrespectful.

"The world has been going round since you were a young man. It's a sheer waste of energy for me to discuss Impressionism with you. We shall never constinuism with you. We shall never constant the fairly and taken place, and it was in a little peasure of it, and taken place, and it was in a little peasure of it, bad taken place, and it was in a little peasure of it. Throughout the journey to London the length of it. Thoughout the power of it. Though the set to the power of it. The power of it. The large to dead th bitions were limited by a sensitive egotism. He disliked society because experience had taught him that he did not shine in it. He his scheme of life. For himself, he had scoffed at. Everybody knows that passage is aught him that he did not shine in it. He his scheme of life. For himself, or the bear contented with slipping a black band to-beart encounter, and we must be shown, admired himself, or the other hand, for admired himself, or the other hand, of the public over Paul Rougon's Impressionist picture at the Salon, with its blue shadows and the rest of it. Well, those trammels of civilization, living with osten-trations simplicity in a "lost corner" of tations simplicity in a "lost corner" of Normandy, dressed in something like a navvy's costume, the most characteristic navvy's costume, the broad trousers of peg-top shape ne look ed quite an artistic personage from behind, but in front the effect was rendered in-but in front the effect was rendered in-decisive by the hard nervous eyes and the decisive by the hard nervous eyes and the decisive by the hard nervous eyes and the libricated and in good running order. "It was here we had our most delightful "the very same fools who sneered at Whistler when he had his lawsuit against and tight fitting vest of blue cotton, such neat but insignificant oval of the face. At Ruskin are now his most enthusiastic ad- as French stone masons wear, and black Newhaven he hought several of the London glimpse of the unofficial woman. The almirers. It is the case of the wind rushing clogs, the whole crowned with a shiny newspapers, but merely cast a casual eye at pointed Tonkines straw hat. Thus acconalong the streets of Dieppe at all seasons. He had married a Dieppoise, who had been an artist's model—a buxom, blond fisher lark, talked patois and sniggered at his

father's English accent.
Edward Buss was in the main a watercolorist. He had tried oil, and still used rare occasions that Buss, R. A., came over from London to visit him, "I sell my oilpaintings just as well as the water-colors, but I don't feel so much at home in them." Whereupon Buss, R. A., would recite a variant of the old studio rhyme:

"C'est tres difficile De faire la peinture a l'huile, Mais c'est tout aussi beau

-which would put Edpard Buss in a fury. paying public that the greatest artists of all time have made their appeal. There him from time to time, old Buss passion many years, so that there will be no difficau be no art without a public, and no ately loved his son. The young man resembled his mother—the same intense nervousness revealing itself by the constant 'interpolated Buss, R. A., resigned- twitching of an eyelid, the same restlessness which on the part of the mother had caused so many domestic troubles in the household, and had strained almost to the breaking point Buss, R. A's, capacity for forgiveness. She was gone now, poor thing and Buss, R. A., loved her memory all the "Of course, it's not the public that makes the artist," continued the junior there to upset his illusions. Visibly what makes the artist," continued the junior there to upset his illusions. Visibly what makes the artist, " continued the junior there to upset his illusions. Visibly what makes the artist, and line of her son's cheek, the arch of the dark eye-brow, and the dark look of the eyes bemore devotedly that she was no longer have a public. And I say that the public is big enough for all of us. What the is contemptible is effort of the old fogey clique to that the late Mrs. Buss had ever felt and frankly expressed a profound contempt for her husband's art. She had knowa noth ing about painting, and her views on the subject had been cordially communicated to her by a third party, but no doubt from this inherited revolt had been developed the son's Impressionism. At least, so Bus R. A., thought, and in an odd sort of way it made him cherish Edward all the more.

Edward Buss's Impressionism was not much like anybody else's Impressionism so far as technique was concerned. He was neither a techiste like Henri Cross, nor a pointilliste like Henri Martin, nor a wild plotchist like poor mad Von Gogh, though, if asked his opinion of the work of any of have been in the cap of your argument if he had starved! I don't believe you could quote a single case of an original and the cap these masters or their disciples, his invariative, it is surprising what she might have learned from Edward Buss. He was constantly explaining her to herself, giving A far-off reminiscent gaze came into color and cut. He never allowed her to be what she apparently wanted to be taken for. If he caught her in a mood which might bave been interpreted by inartistic minds as an effort to appear green, he promptly and firmly put her down on "'Of whom . . . of what?" that's what or purple, or pink, as he thought proper, son. "Jealous of me—jealous of the fact and there it was; there was no getting over son. "Jealous of me—jealous of the fact that I sell every picture that I paint, and though, of course, I don't get the prices that you do, I get fair prices, and I am able to live by my art. I don't profess to have the genius of a Monet, who easily that it the neighborhood of Dieppe tain, that if the neighborhood of Dieppe tain, the neighborhood of Diep could have visioned itself to most people picture, and that's a price that even an as it did to Edward Buss, it would have R.A. wouldn't sneeze at. But I get fair been much less frequented than it was by been much less frequented than it was by seaside excursionists, and this, perhaps, would not have been altogether an unmixed evil. The general note of his work was gloomy, due, perhaps, to a savage sense of temperamental distinction from the world

Nothing of this was unknown to Buss year to him, the Berlin buyers now invest R. A., but he, none the less, rejoiced, in ll their money in Impressionist landscapes bis practical Philistine way, that his son -chiefly French and American. I don't should have an occupation that he should believe your own pictures sell as they used feel himself to be fairly successful. "It's awful rubbish that he turns out," he would say to himself, "but it gives him the sense of independence. It has made a man of him, inspired him to marry and settle down—though, of course I couldn't receive his wife in England—and saved him, perhaps, from goodness knows what. for with his weak temperament he could never have done a reasonable stroke of work at any other honest business."

"By George !" exclaimed Buss, R A., with green pollarded oak which lay in the throwing off his reflective air and speaking distance before him. In the centre of his briskly, "I believe you are right, my son. I believe I am jealous of you. Not of your pink ribbon. This vertical smear was a pondering in his mind whether it might did contentedness. You will never make not be considered final, when a telegram me swallow that idiot Cezanne, nor Gau- was handed to him. It announced the later was followed by another, which told him that Buss, senior, had passed away. Both were signed by the family solicitor, a letter from whom, received the same even-ing, gave particulars of the sudden death, say God bless it. At least, so far as you ing, gave particulars of the sudden death, are concerned, Edward. And now let's go from apoplexy, of the illustrious R. A., round to that American bar and have a and requested the son to come over at once ture-without the strain on the optic round to that American par and have a and requested the soul to come over at once the strain of the opine her glound in the market of the arriver most visibly afthirsty."

Buss, R. A., placed his hand on the young man's shoulder and looked into his land the surrounded by a crowd of sympathizing relations of her own, who, though they had never seen her father-in-law, goodnaturedly joined their lamentations to hers. from that the old man was tolerable enough, pig-headed, but amenable to a certain sort of reason if the proper pressure were put upon him. As far as it was possible for Edward Buss to love anybody but himself he loved Buss, R. A.

It was at Dieppe that this selves in black, the boy with an enormous selves in black, the boy with an enormous little gold box, and, upon opening it, she crowns—to be safe for the coming season.

The third and last figure also shows took out a little gold spoon and helped here took out a little gold spoon and helped here. It was at Dieppe that this conversation a white necktie, the girls and the mother relations had come to kiss ber. Buss, medicine. junior, felt rather self-conscious during this performance, but he was far from disapproving of it. It belped to distinguish ble to our after-dinner palates. the column which in each case was devoted tred, Edward Buss delighted to swagger to the obituary of Buss, R. A. Perhaps ha of glowing enlogy with which be could not possibly agree, about a being whom in his way he had been fond of the state of t girl, with salt burnt hair, who had borne him three children, the eldest of whom, a odd-looking party got into a four-wheeler thoughtful for others, neglecting the comboy, now thirteen, a little freckled sand-lark, talked patois and sniggered at his late painter, which was in Westbourne cup of tea on the bed, and it would have Terrace. Waiting in the hall to greet them particularly impressed with the appearance her back could immediately stiffen, and of Edward Buss, whom he now saw for the the august empress might take the place on first time, thought it best to plunge at once into the details of the will.

of his immense talent. His business ar- der and unjust accusation. ception, I think the only one. I mention to the matter in the will. At the top of collection of what I judge to be pictures. They are certainly not by your poor father, for all his work is known and catalogued, as you are doubtless aware. I have no looked at them. They are piled one upon the top of the other, and covered with dust. There must be at least two or three hun-dred of them. My private impression is that they are the work of some unhappy man whom your father may have known and pitied, a starving artist, a man, per-baps, with a wife and large family and no talent, one of those who bave fallen by the wayside, whom he desired to help. You know how generous he was. On the other hand, they may be works of value, so I think, perhaps, you had better see them at

once, though if they were valuable I feel sure that he would have spoken to me about them." "Yes," said Buss, junior, "I think we nay as well look at them. I have no doubt they are rubbish. Father's taste was pretty bad." The lawyer, who was familiar with the house, led the way. In a glass roofed attic, which had sometimes served Buss, R. A., as a spare studio, were arranged symmetrically on the floor, and with a certain appearance of order, piles of canvases, all unframed as the lawyer had said, showing their white canvas edges studded with blackened pins. Buss, jun-ior. lifted the topmost picture. His ior, lifted the topmost picture. His twitching eyelid began to twitch with frantic spasms that spread to his whole face. He had recognized his own last work for which Simkin had paid him two hundred and fifty dollars, an Impression of the Dieppe cliffs in pink and blue. He snatched eagerly at the canvas underlying it. It was his, too, a still-life which Cez-anne himself would have been proud to own-a bright red porcelain plate, on which in a rigid row were three perfectly flat purple apples. Simkins bad said it was a masterpiece and would go to a museum. "Mine," he gasped, "both mine!" Number three was Notre Dame at Dieppe by Moonlight, a heavy daub of gamboge, suggesting a haystack in flames. "All mine!" And Buss, junior, fell flat on his back in one of those dead fainting fits to which his mother, poor woman, had been so subject when laboring under special excitement. The last thing he was conscious of was hearing his father's executor say in a tone of deep sympathy, "I am very, very sorry !" Some cold water from a sponge soon brought him to, and then the ambi guity of these words, which was quite unintentional on the lawyer's part, struck him with wounding force, for he was in a state of mind to be wounded by anything. The solicitor discreetly left the room Buss, junior, spent a couple of hours turning over the two hundred odd canvases,

artist's output had ever been made before.

—By Rowland Strong, in Harper's Weekly. -Do you know where to get the finest canned goods and dried fruits, Seobler &

the Impressionist witnesses of a lifetime's effort. Not a single one was missing. Probably no such complete collection of an

-Advertise to the WATCHMAN.

Empress Tsi-An at Home.

Not many western women enjoyed the experience of dining with the late Queen Dowager of China. Belle V. Drake, in the New York Evening Post, describes some by being just .- Ruskin. things that impressed ber when she was entertained by this great lady in Peking.

She says: "She moved among her guests so quietly, quickly, and unostentationsly that it was a study in good breeding to watch her. She was a satisfaction to the eye-color, mony that she was a veritable moving pictable, and bersense of bumor must have had a treat in our manipulation of her chop-sticks. They looked so guiltless, too, in her hands that it seemed incredible they

When she was quite sure each woman had finished her repast a cunnch was sum-moned, and, as he lay face downward on self first to the powdered, aromatic con-

"It was doubtless their substitute for the peppermint or wintergreen so accepta-

"Then, of course, there must be a visit to her bedroom, for this was a real heart-

most loving stroke of her band, her evident desire to tease the emperor, who came

been a delicious flavor without the exquiswas the solicitor, who had been the decreased R. A.'s most intimate friend and an it. It is delightful to recall that dainty eager purchaser of his works. He was little woman, eager and anxions to give taken a seat in the dining room, and was cessible and companionable even though

"And when she took your hand and said "All the property has been left to you, 'good by,' and expressed the hope that you your poor father's sole executor. I have a see you again, you somehow wished to take ber into your sisterhood and accord her the studie. I was always a service of the distance of the distanc Mr. Buss, apart from a souvenit to myself, would like China, and that she might soon

"Doubtless, when she was bad she was horrid, but when she was good she was cover the basket with a big, heavy blanket only about the probate. I understood, and very, very good, and, I am sure.if you had and clothes will keep moist and not mildew till now believed, that be had no secrets seen her you would have liked her. Every- or sour in the hottest weather. Place the from me as to his investments. But to my body did, for her personal charm was great. surprise I have found that there is one ex. The human side was lovable, womanly, and are sprinkled at night to iron the next day. exceedingly attractive. So, when irrespon it to you at once, for there is no reference sible generalizations are made it makes one who knows this side feel as if he will this house is a room which contains a large never, never again express an opinion or pass a judgment upon something he knows nothing about. It is not safe, for it too often becomes history."

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

Nervousness is a common feminine disase. Women try all kinds of nerve quieting potions which are offered as a cure for nervousness, in the form of "compounds" or "nervines." And yet no cure is effected. The relief is only temporary. The reason is that these potions are opiates and narcotics. They put the nerves to sleep for a time, but when they wake again their condition is worse than before. Modern medicine recognizes the relation of this nervous condition in women to the forms of disease which affect the sensitive womanly organs. To cure the nervousness the cause must be removed. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will result in the cure of weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and bearing down pains, the common causes of nervousness in wom-en. Nothing is just as good as "Favorite Prescription," because nothing else is as barmless or as sure. It contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

-"I hear, Mike, that your wife has gooe into society. Has she become a ciub woman yet?" "Indade an' she has not got into that class; she still uses a flatiron

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

How much do I know about myself? Such a question honestly asked and answered would show at once the need of a medical work such as Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. It is a book dealing with the plain facts of physiology, hygiene and re-production, in plain English, and is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper covered book, or 31 stamps for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

-An American bride of an English man finds it hard to keep warm in London. Why not put on a few more diamonds?

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

-"In makin' your mark in the world, be perfectly sure that it won't turn out a

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

-If much reading maketh a full man, by the same token too much reading makes a fool woman.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

To know anything about God, you must begin

Paris contingents tell us that, although nmor hints at the coming of a shorter coat, Freuchwomen still are clinging to long lines in linen coats, and are predicting their continuance through not only the autumn, but the winter. Length of line has a terriform, texture, movement, all in such har- ble and, as well, a delightful hold on the Parisian woman. If she continues to stand her ground in this matter of the up-andinterest was greatly in evidence at the trend in favor of long lines, as does a very popular cut of coat having a long seam in front, like a dart, extending up into the shoulder seam.

You will see it on the tirst figure at the left of the drawing in a natural colored linen costume, with dark blue silk on the collar and cuffs. The blue is a becoming touch of color for the woman who cannot otherwise wear the trying linen shade. The figured vest is also a method of introducing the necessary color in some costumes.

On the coat of the lady who is resting black moire silk has been used to border the cuffs and the square-cornered lapels. The contrast is nice with the saxe blue linen, and, by way of an early fall suggestion, this same moire will be effective with dark blue serge. The hat, too, is sufficient the floor, he humbly placed in her hands a ly advanced-it is one of the heavy velvet The third and last figure also shows length of line, even to the extreme of it

> able fact that wider bat brims admit of a slight sleeve fulness at the shoulder. These intricacies in the matter of bats and sleeves and their effect in combination prove the necessity for getting the costume together, as a whole at least, in mind. Buying hit or miss is rarely a success, and the coat suit should be religiously worn on the search for a becoming hat that shall be in keeping with the outlines of the costume.

> Throughout the vogue of the covered and embroidered buttop, crocheted buttons have never lost their place as the first choice of the particular woman. They are used upon linens, upon chiffon gowns, on cashmere, and even upon foulards. On lingerie waists, too, they are very popular, for they trim prettily and daintily.

> Sometimes these buttons are quite round, may be they are effective and improve the garment upon which they appear.

Lace and embroidery should be ironed on the wrong side, with several thicknesses of cloth or a piece of flannel underneath.

For afternoon tea toast seems to be bet ter liked than almost anything else. It is thin and is cut in round or diamond shaped

Emery powder and oil made into a paste is an excellent mixture to clean steel. Rub

When you sprinkle clothes for ironing basket in a cool place, especially if articles

To make a green mayonnaise for a vege-table salad, add scalded chopped parsley to ordinary salad dressing.

The one-color idea has become very popular with women this summer and prom ises to be even more so during the autumn. This does not only mean the dress, but also the accessories to the wardrobe. It gives a harmony effect and the unity of dress that is not to be had by wearing many and varied colors. For blondes all shades of purple from dark violet to the delicate iotrope are well suited. For brunettes the favorite colors are green and blue, from olive green and navy blue to sea green and sky blue. For the women whose hair has a reddish tint brown is best, and all shades can be used with good results. When seleoting the color the wearer should select a shade which is somewhat lighter than the hair and eyes.

A dainty finish is given to the pique garments for the baby if they are ornamented with hand embroidery on the cape, collar and turn back cuffs.

Lingerie coats are very often trimmed with Irish crochet lace, and when this is done the buttons have fastenings of Irish crochet to correspond. The little pique bootees which have come

into recent popularity are made on a sole of pique, and the whole affair is as soft and crushable as a pocket handkerchief. Many dainty embroidered effects are obained on these by buttonholing around the of the hop vine. It does not affect all pick-

top and by having some cunning little ers. The other is the dark staining of the pique ornament or embroidered tab on the hands resulting from the resin of the blos-

Pretty bibs are easily made at home by utilizing a pocket handkerchief and shap-ing it so that it will fit properly and lie flat against the little neck.

Many mothers who go to the seashore or the lake resorts where there is good bathing are often perplexed as to what kind of a bathing suit to make for the chubby little youngster, who is probably just getting auxious to paddle in the waves. This can be made over his own Russian blouse pattern, bloomers and all. These suits should be made of woolen material, and either cream or blue serge is the most satisfactory because it does not thicken as does flanne when wet. The belt can also be used.

For Huckleberry Shartcake.—Sift two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one of salt into a quart and a pint of flour. Chop into this two tablespoonfuls of lard or other fat and two of butter. Beat two eggs light, add them to a pint of sweet Make a bole in the flour, pour in the milk and eggs and mix with a wooden spoon. Turn out upon a pastry board and roll into two sheets, about a third of an

inch in thickness.

Line a greased biscuit pan with one sheet, cover it three-quarters of an inch granulated sugar, fit the upper sheet of dough on the pan and bake in a steady oven until done. Cut into squares and send to table. Split, and eat with butter and sugar.

FARM NOTES.

-Keep hoes sharp with a file. -Protect your poultry from spring

-Sour table scraps are not good for

poplery. -Hens do better if kept in separate lots

of twenty-five each. -Whole corn is good for laying hens

ouring cold weather -Table scraps should be cooked and

given to the laying hens. -Large breeds should never be kept in the same flock with small breeds.

-Make three successional plantings of sweet corn this month, at ten-day intervals.

-When bens acquire the feather-pulling habit they should be sent to market at

-- Give the laying hens fresh water slightly warmed three times a day during cold weather.

-Roosts for poultry should be placed on a level, so that there can be no preferred

-In some of the public schools in Connecticut agriculture has been introduced in the upper grades.

-Feed the laying hene at daybreak and sundown, and keep them working the entire time between

-Mix carbolic acid with kerosene for the roosts and don't neglect to use it. Once a week won't hurt.

-Never pick berries for market when they are wet. And, when picked, harry them to a cool place out of the sun.

-Interview the bens and if any one of them fails to declare its intention to begin

laying right away, see that it departs. -Cut off, at any time, any suckers you may find growing at the foot of fruit trees or on the trunk or main limbs where branches should not grow.

-Muzzle the horses and pad the outside portions of whiffletrees and harrow when cultivating the orchard; thus avoiding all bruised and "barked" trees.

-Pay an occasional friendly visit to the little trees set this spring. Rub off un-necessary sprouts; and make sure that no label wires have been left on the trees to choke them.

-Watch for the little slugs-darkish, slimy fellows-that are likely to be on pear or cherry leaves now. Fire, dry dust, if thrown in the trees, will kill every slug again quite flat; but whichever shape they it covers. Or almost any of the regulation

orchard sprays will exterminate this peet. -One onnce of California buhach dissolved in three gallons of water is a good, non-poisonous spray application for cabbage worms and lice. The imported "Persian insect powder" is the same thing, but is not so fresh and effective as the Cali-

fornia article. -Two experiment stations-Kausas and Nebraska—have had satisfactory results from seeding a mixture of alfalfa and brome grass for permanent pastures. The presence of the brome grass so reduces the danger from bloat that the value of alfalfa

pastures becomes available. -Cabbage and other plants can be protected from ontworms by erecting a twoinch-high paper fence arou Lap the paper ends and push the "fence" an inch into the soil to hold it in place. The paper should not come nearer to the stem than about one and one-half inches.

-Tests at the experiment stations show that nitrate of soda is superior to both barnyard manure and mineral fertilizers for forcing the growth of tomatoes, and that nitrate of soda is only slightly less effective than the complete fertilizers. These results, however, do not apply in the case

of poor soils or upon heavy clays. -Valuable information in detail about milk will be found in Farmers' Bulletin 363, "The Use of Milk as Food," recently ssued by the United States Department of Agriculture. This builetin supercedes an earlier one of the series and may be obtained free upon application to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

-In Denmark the farmers are compelled by law to destroy all weeds on their premses, and in France a farmer may prosecute his neighbor for damages if the neighbor allows weeds to go to seed. It would save millions of dollars in this country if laws prevailed which prevented farmers from growing weeds to seed on their own as well as others' farms.

-The asparagus beetle is a troublesome pest, not easy to control, says Rural New-Yorker. Chickens are fond of them and will rid garden beds of the adults, but, of course, can be of little benefit in large fields. Clean outting, especially in ridge oulture, keeps them well under control in spring, but the slugs or larvae do considerable harm later. - Farm Journal.

-There are two drawbacks to hop pick-ing. One is so called hop poisoning, which is simply a sort of prickly heat or rash, sometimes produced by contact of face and arms with the nettle-like fuzz on the stalks som. It may be removed with the crushed green leaves of the hop.

—A horse authority says that scabs on the legs of horses may be easily removed by either of the following simple remedies: Wash well with warm water made to a suds with castile soap and dry with a clean cloth. Mix well one ounce of oxide of zinc and three ounces of vaseline, and apply once each day, rubbing well into the affeeted parts. Another remedy is one table-spoonful of sulphur and three of hog's lard applied in the same way as suggested for the remedy above.

-Professor Harlan, of California, has discovered that the ordinary black ant will remove the scale from fruit trees without injuring the trees or leaves in the least. He says their work is more complete than that omplished by spraying or by any of the imported insects. The ants are captured by placing a plate of sugar near an ant hill, and when covered with ants the plate is put in the forks of the infected tree. The ants leave the sugar and go to work on the scale. As soon as they all leave the sugar the plate is placed at the foot of the tree and as the ants come down after having cleaned the tree of scale, they again assemble on the sugar and are thus easily removed to another tree.

The motto of chivalry is also the motto of wisdom; to serve all, but love

only one. -The dutifulness of children is the foundation of all virtues.