#### IF I WERE A VOICE.

If I were a voice-a persuasive voice-That could travel the wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morning light, And speak to men with a gentle might, And tell them to be true.

I'd fly, I'd fly, o'er the land and sea. Wherever a human heart might be, Telling a tale or singing a song In praise of the right—in blame of the wrong.

If I were a voice-a consoling voice-I'd fly on the wings of the air; The homes of sorrow and guilt I'd seek, And calm and truthful words I'd speak, To save them from despair. I'd fly, I'd fly, o'er the crowded town, And drop, like the happy sunlight, down Into the hearts of suffering men, And teach them to rejoice again.

If I were a voice—a convincing voice— I'd travel with the wind: And whenever I saw the nations torn By warfare, jealousy or scorn, Or hatred of their kind, I'd fly, I'd fly, on the thunder crash, And into their blinded bosoms flash, And, all their evil thoughts subdued.

I'd teach them Christian brotherho If I were a voice-a pervading voice-I'd seek the kings of earth;
I'd find them alone on their beds at night, And whisper words that should guide them right Lessons of priceless worth. I'd fly more swift than the swiftest bird,

Truths which the ages for aye repeat, Unknown to the state If I were a voice-an immortal voice-I'd speak in the people's ear; And whenever they shouted "Liberty" Without deserving to be free, I'd make their mission clear. I'd fly, I'd fly, on the wings of day, Rebuking wrong on my world-wide way.

And tell them things they never heard,

And making all the earth rejoice-If I were a voice-an immortal voice. Charles MacKay.

#### THE GAME WARDEN.

The old game warden, having been in the saddle for some time, was taking a short rest before engaging in another exciting adventure; for his is an adventerous life. It being his duty to travel about, among the mountains, and run to earth those who kill game illegally or out

part of the country. When I'm in town had long, sharp, wide spreadin' horns; there, I sometimes talk to people, I see when they charged it meant trouble." get off the trains, from the east; they look surprised an' say 'Why these people don't look savage, they're dressed like us; they must be nearly civilized.' I tell them we have schools and churches here and

"People think they have hardships now. They don't know anything about it. I made my first trip across the plains in 1859 when it took three or four months for the journey. All the food and clothes an' tools, axes, picks, shovels and such would have to travel a long time without water; so after a while they'd get so poor an' weak that they could only travel five tongue swells and men get savage. And then if the food wouldn't last an' you had nothing to eat for four or five days you got pretty hungry." "Yes, that happened sometimes. If you had enough to last for the trip when you started you were liable to see others along the way, who had none an' you'd divide with them an' in that way run short yourself."

"After the teams got too weak to haul the heavy loads, many people throw away some of their tools and utensils. As their clothes wore out they made clothes of the canvas wagon covers; some of them sawed the wagon bed in two to make a short bed to fit on the front carriage and used that as a cart, leavin' the rest of the wagon an' what they couldn't pack in the cart a man of that name in this part of the behind. On my later trips across the country. I didn't like to answer that let-

"After we got here safe, a party of us

four or five was riding' behind her, an' a started on a twenty mile ride to old Soboy of about nine years old was walkin' bong's. When them two men met they with his father. Each of them had a both cried. After they'd talked a little small bundle, just about as much as they while the son asked his father to go back The ox was so poor that a

"Well, it was hard to persuade that woman to leave that ox, and ride a mule on a comfortable saddle. She couldn't make up her mind to leave him. She called the ox 'Berry' and she'd still go back to Berry, stroke and pat his scrawny frame an' talk to him just as she'd talk to an old friend who had shared all her trouble and hardships. I told her that I would drive Berry down the hill to a little prairie where the pasture was good. I took him to where I promised; the grass back to Berry, stroke and pat his scrawny

the deep snow came he would starve, so I waited 'till they had time to get down around to the other side of the mountain house for you and give you land around to the other side of the mountain so they couldn't hear the report of the gun, then I went close to Berry and shot him right through the brain so he wouldn't suffer. Then I hurried on after wouldn't suffer. Then I hurried on after them. When I got to them she asked me how Berry was an' I told her he was in fine pasture and would never be hungry again. I didn't have the heart to tell her wouldn't take it. They both cried again when they said 'good hye."

"For one whole year, I didn't taste

bread. There was plenty of wheat, but no mill to grind it. The wheat was boiled and made into a kind of hominy; or dried in the oven an' ground in the coffee mill, in that way it made good cakes. Some of the settlers lived hundreds of miles from a store. They mended the clothes they'd brought with them as long as they'd hold together, then replaced them with grain sacks or buckskin. Then everybody was friends, but now, if you're not well dressed the people will pass you with their heads as high as if they had

it the next morning, and packed the small one on my back. It was gettin' dusk an' I thought I heard something in the trail behind me. So after I crossed the footlog down yonder I sat down behind a bush and waited, before long I saw a panther on the footlog about half-way across the creek. He was after that meat but I shot him; he dropped into the creek but the water was low and so I got the next morning." pelt the next morning."

"I caught a good many wild cattle on this place. Hundreds of them would be start them after the season. He bears the scars of many a feason. He bears the scars of many a conflict; and, during his period of services as game warden, his clothing has been perforated with more than one ball that was intended for the body within. All this as a result of performing his duty.

Upon being asked if his occupation was not a hazardous one he answered: "Yes, a little risky sometimes, but you get used to it, then you don't mind it. I was in the war when I was young and it was lively; well, we had real lively times there sometimes and I got used to dodging bullets. A bullet anyway, can go faster sometimes and I got used to dodging bullets. A bullet anyway, can go faster them after the ads so they couldn't see, then we'd take two of them and circle around a tree with the rope, in that way we'd draw one up to a tree and tie it there; we'd fix a good many of them that way. They'd fight the trees 'till their heads yot sore, then we'd tie gunny sacks over their heads so they couldn't see, then we'd take two of them an' tie their heads I couldn't find any evidence though I thought I had looked in every spot that they could hide a hide or a bit of meat. I decided to stay there a few days. I slept in the front living room; there was two days I pasturin' back in these canyons. My son an' I would take the dogs back there an' some encouragement in the form of questions, his round, good-natured face beaming with human interest, he proceeds:

"People have queer notions about this we was takin' them to town to sell. They

"One day just after we'd started on one day just after we'd started on one of these trips, I missed one of my gloves—had dropped it along the way. I saw the cattle was goin along quiet enough, so I rode back to get my glove. are about as civilized as they are any other place."

While I was gone my son passed the cabin of an old settler who lived near the road. The old man came out to look at the cattle, one of them saw him through a hole in the gunny sack, it snorted an' they both charged at him; he was on the other side of his fence, but they tore the things; with some bedclothes an' other household goods had to be packed in the wagon. Horses an' oxen had to depend on the grass for food, an' sometimes they fence down an' broke off a young apple tree. He got mad at my son for lettin' the cattle get off the road, but, of course, ple tree; he said it bore a special kind of fruit that he liked. I told him if he'd fix or six miles in a day. I had to go without water for three days once. I tell you that's hard, it dries up the blood, the tongue swells and men get said that he liked. I told him if he'd fix the fence I'd pay him for the work and the damage that had been done, when I got back from town. When I came from town I paid him a dollar for the liked. town I paid him a dollar for fixin' the fence, an' asked him how much the damage was. He said, 'nothing, nothing, there's nothing hurt but that ol' apple tree an' that wasn't worth anything anyhow.' Ye see, he was in a good humor

"His was a queer disposition; he lived alone, never cleaned his house; I used to tell him he ought to hire one of the neighbor women-there was two or three fam ilies livin' around there-to clean things up for 'im, but he wouldn't. He said there was nobody but himself an' he could stand it. His long white hair an' beard looked hard. His name was Silas Sobong. I got a letter from a man in the east, one time, askin' me if there was plains I saw many things that had been throwed away by people that couldn't may be drawed into conditions that'll cause 'im to do something that he wodldn't do if he was left alone; an' he'll started a pack train. We got a lot o' go to some other place an' try to live right. Well, a body don't like to give a pervision for food an' some medicine for the sick we'd be sure to find. With that pack train we climbed the mountain trails an' met the immigrants away back east of the Cascades where they would be most in need of supplies. If they had money we charged them a good price for what they got; but if they had no money old man was all right an 'that the writer' we gave them what they need. Some-times a man with money would lie to get see his father, and asked me to meet him things for nothing, but most of them was honest an' would tell the truth."

see his father, and asked hie to hie thing at the station. I was there when his train pulled in; a well-dressed man got "We met one family that had only one ox left; the others had starved to death. The wife was ridin' it; she had a baby about a year old in her arms, a child of four or five was ridin' habital about a year old in her arms, a child of four or five was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' habital that had only one of the was ridine' had only one of home with him; but the old man wouldn't yoke would hang most anywhere on its consent. Then I proposed that we go to bones an' the rest of them wasn't much the next house to feed our horses an' get the next house to feed our horses an' get dinner—we couldn't eat there, in that dirty place. We wanted the old man to go with us but he wouldn't. After din-ner we want back to ner we went back to see him again. The son said, 'Father, I came here with the intention of taking you home with me.

was over a foot high; but I knew when now if you say so; and you come home

again. I didn't have the heart to tell her the whole trouble.

"Folks used to be more neighborly than they are now. In them days there were plenty of claims; when a stranger came the settlers showed him a ciaim that wasn't taken up; then they got together an' built him a log house; no sawed lumber in them days—then one would kill a would get hard up sometimes an' cometimes an' beef an' take him a lot of potatoes, another a l take him a quarter of it, another a take him a lot of potatoes, another a sack of wheat—no mills to grind your wheat in them days either. Then they'd fence a piece of ground and plow it to give him a start so he could be ready to give him a start so he could be ready to give him a start so he could be ready to give him to the payt one that'd come." and hunted me up to pay this borrowed money back. I had to tell 'im, then, that he didn't owe me anything; that his son had left that money with me to give to him; and that there was some more in him; and that there was some more in the bank for 'im. He didn't like it and I couldn't get him to take what was left. You see he wouldn't accept charity, an' he wouldn't be under any obligations to his son. He told me the reason afterwards. It seems that he came west when his children were small. After he'd been here a few years he went back after his family; but his wife wouldn't risk the lives of their children in that awful journey across the plains. He came west

> condition; he had been paralyzed when alone in his cabin. He regained consciousness, but died in a few days. The neighbors did what they could to make him comfortable and cont for his confortable and cont for his him comfortable, and sent for his son; but he died before his son arrived. Strange as it may seem, he had decided to leave the place, and was disposing of his goods wherever he could sell them when death ended his plans."

"Yes, yes," replied the old warden, "we all get old and change. In them early days I could lean over in the saddle an' of learning is oftentimes a greater benepick a cigarette off the ground while the horse was goin' at full speed. You have to be quick to do that, you know. I can't do that any more, an' I suppose by the time I'm a hundred years old I won't be able to ride a horse at all."

beds there. I spent most of the time right in that room. In a few days I noticed a smell but didn't say anything.

After a while the smell got so strong that smell got so strong that it compelled attention; so the head of the house said, 'I wonder what smells so bad.' I went over to the spare bed, turned the covers back an' showed him some venison that had been fresh the day before I got there, but it had been packed among those bed clothes in that warm room for sev-eral days an' 'twasn't very fresh at this time. I said to him: 'If you hadn't been so close with your good things we might have enjoyed this venison together, but now it's all gone to waste." "Yes, I colected the fine."

"May you have this story printed, did you say? Why, yes, an' tell them people back there, that the bears an' wolves ain't eat you up yet."

A few days later a paper contained the statement that the old game warden had been found dead in his bed-heart failure. Truly the old game warden had "changed" and made his last report.—By M. V. Thomas.

# Mohammedism in Africa.

Today African Moslems number little less than 60,000,000, about one-third of the total population. In South Africa they are almost unknown. From the congo and Gambezi rivers up to the low-er edge of the Soudan they are in the mi-nority; but the northern half of the continent is practically ruled by the Koran.
This means that Mohammedanism is the
dominant religious force in a territory approximately 4,000 miles from east to west, and 2,000 miles from north to south, including all Egypt, Tripoli, Algeria, Morocco, the Sahara and the Soudan. Eight million square miles in Africa are swayed by the faith of Mecca.

The problem of heathen Africa is rapidly dissolving in the far more difficult problem of Islamized Africa. This problem is a grave one in West Africa, and the coming years of missionary endeav-or must witness signal victories if the

Dark Continent is to be fully evangelized. The soldiers of the cross are valiantly fighting the armies of the Crescent, but there must be a multiplying of prayers and sacrifices if this stupendous con-flict is to be won. Mohammedanism asks very little of its African devotees, but the little that it does ask is sufficient to produce a defensive attitude toward Christianity. Confronting such a condi-tion one cannot help standing amazed at the tremendous task of the gospel. What will be done by this generation to stem Islam's swelling tide?—Raymond P. Dougherty, in the Christian Herald.

# King Edward VII.

The responsive sympathy from all English-speaking lands has not been a matter of surprise, in view of King Edward's cultivation of solidarity of feeling among all these peoples. America has not been wanting in the expression of its genuine regard for his high qualities and its appreciation of his uniform friendli-ness to this country, manifested, as it was, in a hundred ways. His death does not tend to dissolve, but to renew, the unwritten pact of friendship between two nations who have so much in sympathy -not least, as a tie, the necessity of working out certain common problems of

—Miss Bright—I love dancing. What is your favorite dance, Mr. Boniface?
Boniface—The menu-et, dear lady.

### No Snobbery Here.

The schools and colleges are promoters of democratic ideas and conduct is prov-ed by a tale found in a recent number of the British Weekly concerning Edward VII when a boy, and is further established by a well-authenticated story of President Taft's son, Robert, who graduated from Yale last June.

Here are the two stories: When a boy

the King often went down to Eton from the King often went down to Eton from Windsor, for he had many young friends at the school. On these occasions, at the express wish of the queen, there was no ceremony. Once the prince, wandering away from the company of a gentlemanin-waiting, was suddenly stopped by a boy, who asked the familiar questions, "What's yours name?" "Where do you board?" "Who's your tutor?" With perfect gravity the prince replied "My perfect gravity the prince replied, "My name is Wales; I board at Windsor Castle; and my dame—not my tutor—is the Queen." Then he shook hands with the inquirer, who, not at all abashed, replied, "You're in good quarters, sir." The ut-ter lack of snobbishness in the boy is said to have been preserved in the King. He was ever sympathetic toward those in

with their heads as high as if they had hogs to sell."

"They used to call this place the Elk Meadows because the elk pastured here so much. There used to be elk horns enough here to make nearly ten loads. Yes, the elk shed their horns every year the same as the deer."

"No, wolves and panthers are not as plenty as they were. I was over there on that hill after some cattle one time and I shot twodeer; I hung the large one on a tree intendin' to take a horse after it the next morning and cat horse it the next morning and cat horse after it is wife wouldn't risk the plains. He came west in the plains. He came west wouldn't risk the plains. He came west in the plains. He came west of their children in that awful journey again and, after a while, stopped writing to them. He ended the story by say in to them. He ended the story by say in the large recitation halls. This man is duty, among other things, is to open and close the building when there are evening lectures, concerts and the like. This requires attention to lights, went away from these parts after that and I don't know what became of the old university, was very ill with grippe. It was not safe for him to leave his in the part of their children in that awful journey again and, after a while, stopped writing to them. He ended the story by say in the large recitation halls. This man is duty, among other things, is to open and close the building when there are evening lectures, concerts and the like. This requires attention to lights, went away from these parts after that and I don't know what became of the old university, was very ill with grippe. It was not safe for him took place in the part of the parts of the intended to the parts of the pa Another interested listener to the story answered: "He died a few years ago. A neighbor found him in an unconscious condition; he had been paralyzed when the story and the story answered in the story answered in the story and the story answered in the story and the st own appointment, the work was done by Robert Taft, that his friend the caretaker might become safely well before subject-ing himself to the danger of the night air. Further, it is reported that young Taft volunteered to care for the hall at any time when not convenient for the care-taker to be present. And, when his generous offer was accepted, he always performed the service cheerfully and satisfactorily.

## About the States.

With the admission of the two territories, Arizona and New Mexico, there are forty-eight States in the Union. When the United States was consolidated into a government there were thirteen States which agreed to go into it "for a more perfect union." Since then the other States have been admitted one by one, or two by two.

Vermont was the first State admitted to the Union after it became a Union; that was in 1791. After that Kentucky came in in 1792; Tennessee in 1796. That made the Union a body of sixteen States when the new century started in 1800. Ohio came in in 1803, and was never formally "admitted" and proclaimed. Then came Louisiana in 1812, Indiana in 1816, Mississippi in 1817, Illinois in 1818, Alabama in 1819, Maine in 1820 and Missouri in 1821. That made a Union of twenty-four Sates. Arkanses was admitted in 1836, Michigan in 1837, Florida became a State in 1845, Texas in 1845, Iowa in 1846, Wisconsin in 1848.

California became a State in 1850, far from any other State though it was; Minnesota came in in 1859; Kansas came in bleeding in 1861, West Virginia was cut out of Virginia in 1863, and Nevada was admitted in 1864. It was nine years before another State was admitted. Colorado became a State in 1876. Then, after years, the Dakotas were admitted, with Montana and Washington in 1889. Only this once were so many States admitted in agroup. Idaho and Wyoming came in in 1890. Utah was admitted in 1907, and now in 1910 we have the last two Territories admitted.

This final admission of Territories make it possible to arrange the stars on the national flag in symmetrical manner and that will mark the end of the growth of the Union. All of the States are in the Union, and the United States is grown. The next development will be the admission of some of the non-contiguous American Territories. Alaska, for instance, expects to have the forty-ninth star and Hawaii will not be content unless the fifteith is hers.-Birmingham (Ala.) Leader.

## The Birds Repay us.

We can easily induce a large number of birds to spend the coldest months around our Northern homes. When they are not picking at the bones which we hang for them outside our windows, they will destroy myriads of the eggs of ver-min, hidden under the bark of our fruit

A careful observer tells us that a single pair of house wrens will dispose of at least one thousand insects every day and that other birds serve us in about the same ratio. I want you to see this thing in its clearest light, as a matter of domestic economy to cultivate bird friendship. We must gather them about us and protect them, make our home as pleasant to them as to ourselves. Any effort in this direction will be quickly appreciated, and the word will pass around among the tribes, until the wilder sorts "human form divine." come in and domesticate themselves. E. P. Powell in *Outing*.

-The weeping feather is said to have originated in a disastrously wet race-meeting in Paris. Uncurled feathers were brought out afterwards as a humor-ous allusion to the catastrophe. These melancholy decorations caught the public fancy and became intensely smart, but their lack of decorative quality soon made itself felt, and they gave place to the "plume pleureuse," which, while also un-curled, has thick and numerous fronds, which obviate the impoverished appear ance of the first uncurled feathers.

"Baseball makes for honesty."
"I believe that. You don't find a fan hurrahing for one man and voting for

-So perfect an insulator is dry air that it takes 10,000 volts of electricity to leap a gap of an inch.

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

"Don't cry out to Providence if you fall into a bed of nettles. Sit up quick and look for dock leaf. Time to cry to Providence is when you're in a fix you can't get out of single-handed."-The

Why Some Women Grow Old .-- One reason why the average woman wears out, grows old and plain before her husband, is that, through a mistaken idea of duty, she lays out for herself at the beginning of her married life a scheme or plan of duty and employment for her time, every hour filled with work, with rare and short periods of relaxation, says

Woman's Life.

This she follows religiously for years, feeling that she has done her duty, because every house hold event occurs reg-ularly and on time, while she soon be-comes merely a machine, a thing with-out life of itself or volition. She settles into her rut and goes round and round on

the same track everlastingly.
Can any woman keep brightness, originality of thought or speech or even mere prettiness with such a life? and without those things how can she keep her husband and growing children full of loving admiration, which is the strongest chain by which she can bind them to her? How bright and jolly the neighbor's wife seems when she calls. In nine cases out of ten it is because the surroundings and talk of your home are variety to her and rouse her to originality and brightness of In her own rut she may be as dull as

If one did not have an attractive navy serge suit for spring, there's no time like the present to repair the deficiency. One new one shows a short walking skirt, which fastens down the side from waist to hem with large, black satin buttons and loops. The coat is decorated also in a similar fashion, but is arranged to button in the centre, so that it can be thrown

open on occasion, to show long revers lined with Paisley silk in soft shades of

blue and crimson, with here and there a touch of black and green. The lining of the coat is of emerald green satin merveilleux, a color which finds an echo in the trimming of the navy blue felt hat, which will be worn with it.

Draped round the crown of the hat,and gathered up into many loops and bows high in front, there are folds of the new reversible ribbon, navy blue velvet on one side and emerald green satin on the other. This ribbon is very deftly folded and twisted, so that the blue velvet side is most frequently in evidence, and you get only a glimpse now and then of the emerald green satin.

These reversible and satin ribbons in contrasting shades will be very frequent-ly used for hat trimmings during the early autumn season, and they are capable of being arranged in many picturesque and becoming ways. They are economical,

It is significant of the new cover-all coats that they have enormous cuffs turn-ed far back as if in an endeavor to reach the elbows. The long, straight lines to which unswerving allegiance has been given lately remain a feature of their many excellences, and a satisfactory characteristic of the collars given to them is that they are of the storm pattern, capable of being turned up or down at will.

School girls' frocks for very small girls nearly all show combinations this year. Plain and plaid effects, or those of plain fabric combined with checks, are perhaps most frequently seen. Just now taffeta is used to trim cloth, and cloth to trim taffeta; moire or velvet may be combined with almost any material, either as a mere touch or as a substantial portion of a dress, says Harper's Bazar. As for old foulards, they may be freshened for use throughout the winter as house dresses, combined with taffeta or with veiling; or they may be cut up to line a jacket or cape, or be remade as a petticoat.

Just now some of the most fashionable

petticoats are trimmed with strap-flounce

ciently cool for drinking purposes by put-ting it in a bottle or jug and wrapping a woolen rag about the latter, then setting it in a shallow dish of water and allow it in a shallow dish of water, and placing the whole outfit in a cool place-if in a draft, all the better.

Cheese Help.-When preparing cheese for macaroni put it through your meat grinder instead of grating it and you will be surprised how easily and quickly you can grind up your scraps of stale cheese. It will also keep for weeks if put in a glass jar and sealed.

In fashion's domain things are very quiet, and the main thing discussed is whether we shall or shall not be asked to wear tight skirts next winter. As a matter of fact, I think everyone is quite sure we shall not wear very full ones, and the hue and cry against the clipping bands of this season is now subsiding, and instead there is a persistent plea for the clinging gown, which accentuates the length of woman's limbs without in any way looking outre.

Stress is also laid upon the point that

the cut of the present-day corsage is essentially artistic and natural. There is no pinching of the waist, no padding of the shoulders—indeed, nothing in its fash-

Pineapple Punch. Boil a pound of sugar and a quart of water for five minutes; strain, add to it the juice of one lemon and half pint of grated pineapple; stir and strain again; add sufficient amount amount of cracked ice to make it palatable, and add half a pint of finely picked pineapple and a few raspberries may also be added.

poisoned, take mustard, or salt, tablespoor In cup of warm water, and swallow right sor n. For burns put dry soda, and wet bandage, too; If blistered, then oil and dry flannel will do. In children's convulsions warm baths are the rule

(With castor oil dose, too), but keep the head cool. Give syrup of ipecac when croup's in store.

For fainting stretch patient right out on the

To soak in warm water is best for a sprain-

-Farmers' Bulletin 106 says the grades offspring of a Guernsey bull and well-se-lected cows of no particular breeding make good milkers.

FARM NOTES.

-The first strawberries sold in this country were placed on the market about 75 years ago. Hobey's seedling then came to notice and twenty years later the Wilson was largely propagated.

—In spite of the crop scares, President Hill, of the Great Northern road, says there will not be enough cars to handle the grain raised, and that there will be tremendous congestion at all the big grain centres.

-There was born on the farm of H. P. Teckwar, near Allentown, Pa., a perfect colt that weighed only 15 pounds. It is smaller than an average fox terrier and is in perfect health. It is a registered

—Calves require not only grazing, but plenty of shade and water. If the pasture does not have fresh water and shelter against the burning rays of the sun, good growth and development cannot be expected from the calves.

-Hog manure is valuable for all crops, either alone or mixed with other stable manure. It can usually be handled to better advantage mixed, as it is considered rather strong for some crops when used alone in a liberal application.

-It is said that muskrats are eaten to a considerable extent in this country, and particularly relished by certian colored residents of Maryland, Delaware and other Southern States. The flesh is perfectly wholesome, but has rather a strong

—A young apple tree does not require much pruning until it is four or five years old, and the tree can be shaped better at that age than when early pruning is resorted to. The orchard that has been properly cared for requires very little pruning after it comes into full bear-

-Thirteen years ago a Delaware farmer lowered two pounds of butter in a tightly covered bucket in a well to cool off. The string broke and the bucket went to the bottom. A few days ago the farmer was cleaning out his well and found the bucket of butter sound and sweet as a nut.

-Exercise is essential to the welfare of both mare and foal. Green pasturage is of course, the ideal environment for the brood mare, and especially by its cleanliness has a salutary effect in the prevention of ills. The early foal without the advantages of this environment is peculiarly liable to the contraction of disease from germs lurking tn the stable.

-Experiments by the Nebraska Experiment Station show that the elm scale is readily destroyed through spraying with a mixture of 20 pounds quicklime, 15 pounds flour of sulphur and 20 gallons of water. As the lime and sulphur mixture turns the paint of houses and fences black, it has been found advisable to use kerosene emulsion on cork elms close to

dwelling houses. —A correspondent from Lima, Pa., wants to know how to exterminate or drive away moles that are devastating the lawns and gardens. They may be captured in their burrows in the evening traps. The Pennsylvania Agricultural Department has a bulletin (No. 31) on moles that is worth having. sent free by addressing the Department

at State College, Pa. -The wooly apple louse is causing an unusual amount of damage in New England orchards this summer. It is easily recognized by the wooly or cottony ap-pearance of the branches which it infests. t sucks out sap and the branches have a dead appearance, very much like blight. Apples and pears in the fruit sections of Eastern Massachusetts are badly infested. Spraying with strong soapsuds appears to be the only remedy that is of much use.

-Cleaning the cow with cards and brush daily is good practice and almost essential to good dairying, not only for the sake of its effect upon the cow and her yield, but because of its advantage to bands of flowered foulard or other soft the quality of the milk during the process of manufacture. It should therefore be Ice is not a necessity in order to secure a part of the practice in every well-managed dairy, but it is not a substitute

> —An Easton (Pa.) reader of "The Record" wants to know "what is good to keep flies from a horse?" The following are recommended:

1. Take the horse into the yard, and, having provided a pailful of water, a sponge and a piece of carbolic or whale oil soap, first wash the legs of the horse, and then the whole body, leaving some soapsuds to dry upon the skin.

2. Moisten the hair, especially of the tail and nostrils, with a strong decoction

of hazelnut leaves. By means of this decoction the eggs which the flies lay on the skin of the horse are also destroy-

-A horse should always be tied to a hitching post with a strong strap or rope which there is no possibility of breaking. If a horse once breaks loose he is apt to acquire the bad habit of breaking at every opportunity. A neck strap or rope which passes around the neck through the ring in the bit is better than the ordinary strap fastened in the ring, such as usually comes with bridles. If a horse has acquired the habit of breaking loose, try this plan and fool him when he tries it again. A horse should always be tied so that he cannot get his head to the ground. He will stand more quietly if compelled to keep his head up.

-A cardinal truth which the true gardener learns at the very outset of his practical experience is that next year's gar-den is made out of this year's. At the present moment, when the beds and borders are displaying their summer beauty with lavish prodigality, they are providing the cultivator with the wherewithal to increase his stock by the various methods of presenting that he beauty with the stock of presenting that he had been also as a presenting that he had been appeared to the present that the beauty of the present that the p ious methods of propagation that he has learned to practice, whether it be by means of seed sowing, the taking of cuttings, or by the process known as layer-

Of the three, the simplest and the most certain in some respects is layering. and there is a common plant which at this season of the year can be propagated with ease. It is the verbena.

-Howard-How did you make your wife stop buying your ties?
Coward—I told her I'd let her pick out Remember these rules, and will save you much my ties for me if she'd let me choose the -Woman's Life. style of hairdressing for her.