May I become this year. Oh, may my eyes, that plainly see My neighbor's faults, grow clear To sins and errors in myself,

As fades the passing year As the chill winter frosts give way To sunshine's sweet appeal. May to the winter of my heart

Love's gentle radiance steal And thus upon life's barrenness Shall flowers and fruit appear, Each season bringing heaven's gifts To bless my happy year.

HOW AURIE VAN WIE WON HIS NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

The sun had not yet risen, but the east ern sky was aglow with its coming when Aurie Van Wie, with his heavy shoes tucked under his arm, came softly down the ladder leading from the loft of the Fonda farmhous

A sullen rumble like distant thunder,

Aurie's flaxen brows drew together in a frown; he sat down on the lowest rung of the ladder and began to put on his body is to slip away some dark nightshoes with sudden alacrity.

"Little Master Max has done it!" he muttered to himself. "I wish I'd taken

the gun with me upstairs last night," above the mantel.

those were days when every precaution

was necessary. Nevertheless, the scene that met the Dutch youth's eyes that morning seemed peace itself. Smiling in the soft, early light, the valley lay steeped in silvery mist, and with purple haze of Indian

leaves lingered along the wooded hills.

The grass of the "flats" was still green; so were the reeds in the marshes by the he caught a glimpse of a slim, brown, shining body and heard the splash of mink or muskrat; a pile of nibbled chips showed where beavers had been at work;

marked a wild fowl's hasty hiding. arked a wild fowl's hasty hiding.

Aurie's face grew grave.

"Master Max ought not to be so rash to go this distance from the house"

do not wish to go with us to Montrea?" Aurie's face grew grave. to go th he murmured over and over again.

Suddenly a few rods away, there was a puff of smoke-a loud report-and then a great bundle of bronze feathers fell ittering near the edge of the stream, and, from out a clump of tall, bleached grasses near by, there peered a curiy, yel- charge. But you two lads-what would low pate and a boyish face rosy with you do, making your way alone through

"Hurrah! I got a big wild turkey that me!" cried little Max Fonda, as he scrambled out to seize it.

But the older lad's face and voice were full of grave disapproval as he said, "Fie, Master Max! Does this poor feathered creature pay you for not keeping your word of honor? Did you not promise your too, had a home—a home and a mother, parents before they went away that you far away in sunny France!

would not go beyond the orchard fence?"

But there was no time to

Max gave a rueful grin. "But Fritz Devendorf told me that he got a turkey here yesterday. It's fine shooting and—"

For redskins as well as boys, maybe," Aurie interrupted, soberly.
"Oh, it's all nonsense about the Indians! Every now and then somebody starts a story and the womenfolk get scared. As

"As for you, you will come home with me at once," and Aurie took a firm hold on his young charge's arm.

Max, waxing red and wrathful, strove to wriggle himself loose.

"Pshaw! You needn't put on airs!" he exclaimed, sneering. "What if my mother did tell you to see that no harm befell me; she only wanted to give you some work to do, you lazy lout! Anyhow, you're not much better than black Pipperoy and Sukey! You're-you're a pondwho had a good heart, in spite of his

hasty temper, burst into tears.
"Hugh!" said Aurie, gently. "I don't think you meant to be unkind, but it does hurt, Max, to be sneered at because of one's misfortune! It is true that I am an orphan and poor, a 'redemptioner,' bound out to your father by the captain of the ship to pay for my passage over in this "If only we don't have a big snowstorm new land; but it is also true that I mean to cover the trail!" he muttered to himto give faithful service, and part of this is to watch over you, you foolish, heedless child, while your parents are away! And now let us have no more angry words, but come with me back to the house. There! bring the turkey with you, if you want to, and I suppose you do, for he is a fine fellow, sure enough!"

With smiles chasing away his tears and frowns, Max slung the big, fat fowl across you want to. But we must get on some you want to. But we must get on some you want to. his shoulder. Aurie picked up the gun that had killed the game and both boys turned to leave the marsh, when sudenly it appeared as if by magic, the reeds and rushes around them seemed alive with dusky forms, feathered heads

Ah, little Max Fonda had won his turkey at a dear price! It was to cost him Wie like one long, dreadful dream. There his freedom. A moment more and he and his would-be protector were prison-tumbling into deceptive hollows filled

ers in the hands of the Indians!

The last red and yellow leaves had fallen from the forest trees; the rushes in the marsh land had turned brown; the of dried venison and a crust of bread! ers in the hands of the Indians! autumn winds blew more chill; and now

along the edge of river aud lake.

Up in the north country bordering the Up in the north country bordering the St. Lawrence it was even colder; and when the sunset's red glow faded from the western sky and the night wind swept down from the hills, Aurie Van Wie and gave them to little Max.

But even after he had eaten the food, Max was not satisfied. He sank down in the snow and cried bitterly:

"Oh, I'm still hungry! I'm cold, too; my feet hurt, my legs are trembly and

Max Fonda shivered in their tattered my head goes round and round like a flitgarments—garments worn almost to shreds by long wanderings through tangled woodland trails. Many adventures and hardships had been the lads' portion; tily to a limit to termouse and hardships had been the lads' portion; more than once death had menaced them at the hands of their captors, and it was with feelings of relief that they at last reached their destination, a little fort up in the Northern wilderness, command by a few Frenchmen whose scouts and allies this particular band of Indians happened to be.

But even here, as the days passed by, Aurie and Max grew homesick with longing for the hearthstone far down in the Mohawk Valley. There were other things, too, to make them gloomy. The few French settlers on the lands adjacent to the fort came flocking in with frightened faces and ominous reports that the "dreaded Iroquois were going on the warpath!" There were whispers of dusky sagamite-the latter a sure sign of the

rupture of peace.
Twice the French commandant sent out

So no sign of help seemed forthcoming, and meanwhile winter was drawing nigh, joy awakened by their return? food and ammunition were lacking to withstand a long siege, and the face of

Fevre was very grave.

Then, for several mornings, early, a little room adjoining the big kitchen.

Aurie peered into the latter apartment, what he could see, came running to Aurie, his eyes seeking the recess at the farther end where stood the shadowy outlines of the tall-posted bedstead piled high with "Aurie, what do you suppose? Jean the tall-posted bedstead piled high with its huge feather tick and gay patchwork quilt; the bedclothes were tumbled and against the coarse but white linen sheet was an empty hollow.

"Aurie, what do you suppose? Jean forehead, she said tenderly to Aurie; "Dear lad, my husband and I have been talking it over—your faithfulness to bottomed boats, and they told me to keep our little Max, your bravery, your pawas an empty hollow. my mouth shut about it and not to let tience, your courage! They must have even any of the Huron Indians know. It their reward. So you are no longer to seems the fort is to be abandoned. Everybe our bond-servant! Henceforth you him. James, we ought to make some-

that is, if the boats are finished before the river freezes up!" Fortunate it was that the autumnal the gun with me upstairs last night," season was prolonged that year. The with a glance toward an empty space blue haze of a belated Indian summer still veiled hill and hollow, lake and land, Shoes being fastened with tongs of deerskin, Aurie slipped his arm into his heavy woolen jacket, donned his coonskin cap and then hurried from the house, first | Meanwhile, work went on with the boats; awakening sleepy Sukey and telling her soon they were in readiness, and now to bolt and bar the door behind him. For Lieutenant LeFevre only waited for the waning of the moon so that darkness might lend its aid to the flitting from the

At last there came the night of the hazardous undertaking; sentry and scout whispered that the foe were feasting gluttonously in the forest, and some of them summer hovering over it, and beyond, filled to repletion, were "already sleeping glimpses of scarlet and gold where a few like hogs!" So the sally port was opened, the big boats carried through sidewise and then the little company in silent suspense, made its way down to the shore; winding river, and it was thither that Aurie wended his way. Now and then possible and the work of embarkation

showed where beavers had been at work; and now and then a flutter of wings ed, "the little lad and I crave permission

Twill be strai own home," persisted the Dutch youth.
Lieutenant LeFevre looked perplexed.

even now! But we are all together; we have weapons; we would do our best to fight for the weak and feeble ones in our the forest?"

"Monsieur, I am used to the woods," was the sturdy rejoinder. "We would be very cautious—very careful—and every step would be taking us nearer home. Ah, the little lad, Max, is sick with longing for his home and his mother!"

The Frenchman's eyes grew moist; he,

But there was no time to waste.
"My lads," Lieutenant LeFevre said, as he turned away, "you must decide what is best for yourselves; I will not take the responsibility—I have more now than I crave. But look you! If you are determined to leave us, take food-help yourselves to such things as you need. And may the good God protect you!"

A quarter of an hour later not even a whisper disturbed the stillness of the forest; careful footfalls and muffled oars were gone; the pitchy darkness brooding over the river showed no outline of boat

or crew. Invisible, too, were the figures of the two lads, Aurie and Max, as they made their way through the forest, guided by nothing save the fading glow of the feast-ing redskins' fire at their back. All night long the lads walked, and even when a faint flush above the tree tops betokened peroy and Sukey! You're—you're a pond-servant—there! I didn't mean to taunt you with that, Aurie—I—I—" and Max, bility of encountering some lurking foe. Only for a brief hour at midday, din they pause to rest and to refresh themselve with some of the food the Frenchman had so kindly given them. Then on again they went, even trying to follow a southeasterly direction, and now and then Au-

rie would cast a grave face skyward.

Max shivering lagged behind.
"I'm cold and tired—my feet are sore!
Don't hurry so, Aurie!" he said queru-Aurie turned and took the little lad in his arms. "There! I'll carry you for awhile

how! Every mile now is so much gain Panting and staggering, Aurie went

forward, while the white flakes came down faster and faster and the wind howled like a hungry wolf! And thus not only hours but days passed; in later years it seemed to Aurie Van

Yes, these he held in his hand, looked and then there came a thin scale of ice at with hungry longing, then turned and along the edge of river and lake.

Aurie laid the boy among some sheltering hemlock boughs; then he ran has-tily to a knoll not far away; weary and dazed, he hardly dared to encourage the sudden hope that seemed to have leaped into his heart. Could it be true that tively scarce, and hence some birds eat there was a look of something familiar about the region in which they now found

themselves? What did he see? Thinning tree trunks, great open stretches beyond-a valley far down-the indistinct outline of buildings-and those dear earth stars- only resource is to wipe it off, and he the gleaming home candles!

He ran back to little Max and caught hold of him in sudden ecstacy.
"Let us kneel down here and thank God! he said, solemnly. "For listen, Max dear, we're right here on the 'Clip-perberg' above our own valley? A half hour more and we'll be home!

warriors gathering in the forest glades, of the chanting of war songs and the striking of war hatchets against the kettle of sound of music and mirth, and then they suddenly remembered that this was the glad New Year's Eve-the time for fes-

messengers to ask for aid and reinforce ments from Montreal, but alas! those messengers never proceeded very far along the woodland trail, for dusky watch-along the woodland trail, for dusky watch-a

Then a couple of hours later, after the excitement was over, and the neighbors the French commandant, Lieutenant Le- who had hurried in with their gifts and their congratulations had gone, after the New Year's cakes had been eaten, and and a low, even purring sound, told him fulfilled hammering was heard in one of the greater that Pipperoy, the black servant, and Sukey, his wife, were sound asleep in the who, after the manner of small boys genwho, after the manner of small boys gensoftly into the room where Aurie and Max were snuggled down—oh, so comfortably!—in the big feather bed, and, after a caressing touch on each boyish

are to be as our own son!' And this was the gift of the New Year to brave, plucky Aurie Van Wie!"—The

Boys' World.

Four-tooted Criminals.

Authorities seem to be agreed that crime is to be found among the lower animals as among human beings, and there are evidently, in the lower orders of creation, individuals which, like men, seem incapable of living and satisfying their wants without doing harm to their fellows. Lombroso and his disciples have even gone so far as to assert that almost every variety of human wrongdoing finds its counterpart in the crimes committed

by animals. We constantly find among bees cases I never heard it before," he says, "it of theft. These thieves of the hive, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack the workers in masses, kill them, rob the hives, and carry off the booty. Then, having acquired a taste for robbery and violence, they form regular

colonies of bandit bees. Curiously enough, it has been ascer- majesty you will need a long spoor. tained that these little enemies to law to avoid the necessity of getting too and order may be artificially produced by near the old gentleman and, in its the simple process of giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. They become morose and irritable and, that if you have dealings with a danafter a short course of the mixture, lose gerous or notorious person it behooves all desire to work, and, finally, when they you to use great caution. It comes ev attack and nder from one of the "Ingoldsby

the well-supplied hives.

Owners of doves assert that in almost Who suppes with the Deville sholde have "Mon ami, we're running a fearful risk every dove-cote there are birds that try to obtain material for their nests by abstracting straws that have been collected by others. These amiable thieves are not only lazy, but untrustworthy as well. Murder is not uncommon among animals, murder in this case being the term employed for that kind of killing which has nothing to do with the struggle for existence, but arises from malice pure and simple or from passion. Storks, it is said, frequently kill members of the flock which, at the time of migration, tor which is quite well worth quoting. either refuse to follow them or are una-

ble to do so. We have the word of a distinguished veterinary surgeon that in every regiment of cavalry one may find horses which rebel against discipline, and let no opportunity escape them of doing harm either to man or to their fellows. In dealing with these horses, it is always asking a few questions he gave a necessary to be on one's guard, and it is often imperative to separate them from the others in the stable, as they try to steal their companions' food. What is still more curious is that their skulls have an abnormal formation, the foreheads being narrow and retreating.

WHEN TO MARRY.

Marry when the year is new. Always loving, kind and true. When February birds do mate, You may wed, nor dread your fate. If you wed when March winds blow, Joy and sorrow both you'll know. Marry in April when you can, Joy for maiden and for man. Marry in the month of May, You will surely rue the day. Marry when June roses blow, Over land and sea you'll go, Those who in July do wed Must labor always for their bread. Whoever wed in August be, Many a change are sure to see, Marry in September's shine, Your living will be rich and fine. If in October you do marry, Love will come, but riches tarry. If you wed in bleak November, Only joy will come, remember When December snows fall fast. Marry, and true love will last,

Your Opportunity. Persons suffering from chronic form of disease are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free of charge. Dr. Pierce has for more than thirty been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Surrounded by nearly a score of assistant physicians he has treated with their aid hundreds of thousands of chronic cases of disease with a record of ninety-eight per cent. of cures. Almost all the cases treated by Dr. Pierce are extreme cases. Many times people wrtte who have been given up by several physicians and all their friends as incurable. These people are almost always cured by the process of the season of the control of the con Dr. Pierce's treatment and advice. you are sick write to Dr. Pierce, Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. All correspondence is absolutely privale and confidential. Write without fear and without fee.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The Curious Mistletoe.

The story of how the mistletoe gets

on the trees is a most interesting one.

Covering the mistletoe twigs are peas-

ly white berries. These come in the

them freely. Now, when a robin eats a

cherry he swallows simply the meat

and flips the stone away. The seed

of the mistletoe the bird cannot flip.

it is sticky and holds to his bill. His

does so, leaving it sticking to the

branches of the tree on which he is

sitting at the time. This seed sprouts

after a time, and not finding earth-

which, indeed, its ancestral habit has

made it cease wanting-it sinks its roots

into the bark of the tree and hunts

richest in the tree, far richer than

that in the wood, and the mistletoc

gets from its host the choicest of food.

With a strange foresight it does not

Already Planned

winter, when the tree is leafless,

never says the ordinary thing."

thing more of our lives from having

them spared to us in this way,' for I

had felt pretty solemn. I can tell you.

I've no doubt James did, too, but what

he said was, 'William,' a good share of

The Long Spoon.

you will need a long spoon." "Though

is evidently fairly well known, and

what I should like to know is. What

does it mean, and where does it come

A Queer Diagnosis.

sit with your back to the fire."

in Phill's chamber, 2s. 6d.

slighting, 2s. 6d.

10 shillings.

Newdigate.

Fining English Servants In 1680.

Richard Knight, for pride

ready to go to church three Sundays

Thomas Birdall, for being at Nunea

ton from morning to night, 5 shillings.

of June for being wanton and careless.

She lost five pairs of sheets and five

pillowbeers, for which my wife made

her pay £1.-Diary of Sir Richard

Retribution.

Young Father (in the future)-Great

snakes! Can't you do something to

quiet that baby? Its eternal squalling

drives me frantic. Young Mother

(calmly to servant)-Marie, bring in

my husband's mother's phonograph

and put in the cylinder "At Ten

Months." I want him to hear how his

Squaring Himself. Mrs. Henpecke-What do you mean

sir, by telling Mrs. Torker's husband

you never ask my advice about any-

thing? Henpecke-Well, Maria, I

Showing the Way.

don't. You don't wait to be asked.

suit.-London Answers.

ability for good service.-Burke.

voice sounded when he was young.

Cook, dead drunk, 10 shillings.

A celebrated Dublin physician was

-London Answers.

"Tomkyns" recently heard the ex-

surmised it.

Companion.

from?"

DAILY THOUGHT.

Give thou thy jewels, O Life, to those Who have not lilies and the rose; Give thou thy wealth to those whose sweet Is town and trade and tumbling street; I have share when I have love, And the blue skies that bend above, And Little Child's hand in mine own When the dusk comes and day hath flown.

With the season that children must be shut indoors, mothers are beginning to worry over amusing them. This is quite needless, as the happiest child is she who is taught to amuse herself.

This does not mean putting the youngster on a chair with the command, good." The mother should be sort of amusement promoter, not amuser-in-

Up to her are suggestions, advice and admiration. Except on rare occasions and as a treat the child should do the rest herseif.

household so run. Mother's suggestions should include variety. There may be active sports, such as Puss in the Corner, throw its leaves away, as do most parasites, but keeps them to use in if there are several children, or dumbbell drills and wand exercises for mother to admire while she darns the weekly There were few persons who knew stockings, will keep one nursery member happy for an hour.
There should be pleasures specially rethe Locke family even in a casual way

who had not discovered that Mrs. served for rainy days. Among these could Locke was in the habit of nagging her be the making of scrap books. This should husband and children. She loved them be along the lines of a child's own tastes. dearly, but at times nobody would have Thus the boy who is interested in railroading and machinery may early begin "What did Mr. Locke say when he a collection from railway and technical magazines that will be invaluable later. found himself safe after those hours if properly directed. of danger?" some one asked a friend

A little girl can be both amused and who had been in company with Mr. her taste cultivated by a paper-doll scrap-Locke on an ocean steaemr which met book, made from house furnishing catawith an accident in mid-Atlantic. "He logues. Lots of children delight to save their favorite comics from Sunday maga-zines; others who are fond of animals or flowers can make most interesting scrapbooks along those lines.

> A game which has found much favor and makes an evening's entertainment

very amusing is the travel game. Invite your young friends to make a trip around the world in an hour, and the rest of my life will be spent in exstate on the invitations that the party plaining to Theodora how I happened will leave from your house on such an evening at such a time. When the guests to choose that steamer when there were dozens of others that reached arrive, tell them that you have provided diaries for such intelligent travelers, and home without any accident." - Youth's hand each one a note-book to which a pencil is tied. Tell them that they are to write down in the note-book the name of each place they come to, and that the places are indicated all through the house pression "If you sup with the devil by objects that are tied with a red ribbon. At a given signal start them off and allow them the hour in which to travel. The one who at the end of that time has guessed correctly the largest number of places receives the prize, which should be a toy steamboat, automobile, or

The places may be represented in this It means that if you are going to sit way: A string of corals for Naples: a down to a meal with his Satanic bunch of cigars, Havana; a pan of drippings, Greece; a bit of rope, Manila; an orange, Florida; tulips or wooden shoes, Holland; a copy of the book The Eternal general sense, of course, it implies City, Rome; your own city, Columbia, represented by a copy of the song Hail, that if you have dealings with a dan-Columbia; a package of macaroni, Italy; a bottle of cologne, the city of that name;

Missouri; and so on with as many as vou please. The refreshments should be served counter, and sandwiches, coffee, fruit, pie, and cakes of one kind and another should make up the many from a long table to resemble a lunch-

uld make up the menu. The young people will have a delightful time, I am sure, and will appreciate

Sir Dominic Corrigan, who was as all you will do for them. much famed for his brusqueness toward patients as for his skill. In the Apple parties, inexpensive and good course of some reminiscences William fun, are pretty generally known and ap-Charles Scully told a story of the docpreciated, but fewer entertainers appreciate the possibilitles of an Orange So "I was taken to see him," says the In winter season, choosing a time when the fruit is at its best and cheapest, a writer, "several times, but he always treated me with the utmost kindness. very catchy little entertainment may be However, a highly respectable maiden aunt of mine had a different experi-

The suggestions made today are for coungsters ranging from 5 or 6 to about ence. She went to consult him. After sounding her-none too gently-and 12 years. Splendid, too, for a birthday party when other ideas give out.

If yellow tinted sheets and envelopes grunt and relapsed into silence. Then after a short pause of meditation he can be obtained at the time, so much the said, 'Well, ma'am, it's one of two prettier. Most large stores can furnish

things-either you drink or else you these from stock. As the children enter the room on the appointed evening a a large fruit dish filled with not altogether real looking or-anges greets the little eyes. The fruit is made of balls of cotton Nan Newton, for breaking a teapot

batting covered with yellow tissue paper (a few green leaves if you like,) and each contains a five-cent gift.

Each child helps himself to an orange. William Hetherington, for not being Opening the oranges and exclaiming over the toys contained in them will occupy the moments which elapse between st and last arrivals.

When all are on the scene a blindfold Cook, dead drunk, 10 shillings.

Anne Adams to be washmaid at
Lady day. She went away the 29th string and draw the latter through an orange (from north to south poles.)
Attach to the lower end of the string a button, which will prevent the string pull-

The upper end is attached to a screw in the ceiling. Each child in turn is conducted to the far end of the room, blindfolded and told to strike the orange. If he can do so within three minutes ime he is eligible to draw for a prize After three minutes of endeavor, wheth-

er successful or not, another player is blindfolded and tries his luck. Give a candy box representing an ange filled with candy as a prize.

Of course, one feature will be an ange tree with wooden spoons. The spoons are tied with orange-color-ed ribbon, and those who fail to win a prize retain them as souvenirs.

A bookmark of orange ribbon, with the date, etc., stamped in color is the prize.

Then a game to decide who can peal an orange without breaking the skin.

Probably few will succeed outright, but in such case the best attempt can be re-

Friend (to guide)-Why does your wife always go round with the parties out book and place it upright at the op-posite end of the room. Gather the litthat you take over the castle? Guide-She always gives me a tip at the end tle people at the opposite end of the so as to induce the others to follow room, each with an orange, and see who can knock over the book by bowling his orange into it. Any one overthrowing the book is eligible to draw for the prize There never was a bad man that had -a new book wrapped in orange-colored tissue paper.

FARM NOTES.

-Sheep are timid, nervous creatures, and all excitement and roughness should be avoided in handling them.

-Charles W. Flickenger, a farmer near Sabetha, Kan., has a cow 6 years old, and she dropped 11 calves in four years triplets three times and twins once.

-To kill wild mustard in grain crops use 75 to 100 pounds of sulphate of iron to 52 gallons of water. The spraying should be done thoroughly with a fine

-Pennsylvania annually grows \$16,-000,000 worth of vegetables. The Keystone State ranks second to New York in commercial importance of garden produce in the United States.

-Luther Burbank has brought out a new Newton Pippin apple. Its color is reddish instead of the rich yellow, the color of the old-time Pippin, and its fruiting season is much earlier.

-A well-bred dairy cow will give about 8000 pounds of milk in a year. Some ex-A rainy day need not be a terror in a ceptional cows are known to have given about 16,000 pounds. The proof of the amount of butterfat in such milk is in the testing.

-Edward Drake, of Wichita, Kan., sowed some wheat last spring, which he had kept in his house for 28 years. It was from a crop raised by him, and he testifies that the crop this year is excellent. Nearly every grain sowed germinated promptly.

-Some dairymen believe that if the food of their cows is changed it will have a bad effect upon the milk flow, but repeated scientific experiments show that changing from one feed to another, with frequent additions to the regular food, helps the milk flow.

-Sows which are to farrow this fall should be amply provided with fresh, dry, clean, dustless bedding. Fine cut straw or shredded corn fodder is recommended by the University of Wisconsin Experi-ment Station. Barley, straw or wood

shavings should be avoided. . -Sheep are nervous animals and of rather delicate constitutions, and suffer more from bad ventilation and overcrowding than any other animal on the farm. It is a mistake, therefore, to confine sheep during the winter in close quarters. If kept dry their fleeces will

keep them warm. -Mutton sheep should never be of mixed breeds on one farm. Get one good mutton breed, stick to it, and develop it to the highest notch possible. A lot of mixed lambs never bring the highest price on the market. It is those of one breed, uniform in size, shape and condition, that get the big money.

-Professor H. W. Howard, of the Washington State Experiment Station, has discovered that the common house fly multiplies and thrives in the alfalfa fields. This discovery has caused a great deal of interest in the west and investigations by scientists are now being made to ascertain just how the fly breeds in alfalfa

and how the pest may be overcome. -The Union Italian Colony of Fruit Growers, a Hammonton, N. J., society shipped to commission men this year \$86,000 worth of fruit. Of this 3 per cent., \$2580, was returned to the colony and divided according to each man's shipments after deducting \$1.60 from each for running expenses were received for cash sales right at the

Hammonton station. -Peaches need a reasonably loose soil, and will not thrive if grown in soil for any considerable length of time. The soil should be prepared in good tilth by plowing and harrowing. Peaches are so often injured by severe cold that in a majority of cases spring planting is preferable to fall, but it is an item all the preparation possible in advance, so that at the first favorable opportunity in the spring the planting can be done.

-Contrary to a widespread belief that hard woods give more heat in burning than soft varieties, the scientists at Wash ington are contending that the greatest heating power is possessed by the wood of the linden tree, which is very soft. Fir stands next to linden, and almost equal to it. Then comes pine, hardly in-ferior to fir and linden, while hard oak possesses 8 per cent. less heating capacity than linden, and red beech 10 per cent.

-Before a horticultural meeting a Michigan peach grower said that he had "yellows" in his orchards, and had had it for years, and that he cut up and burned any infected tree as soon as it showed the first symptoms. Then he proceeded to remove the dirt as far as the roots penetrated, refilling the hole with fresh earth, and a young tree would be plant-ed there the following year. In this way he kept his orchard intact and in a flourishing condition.

-The New York Cornell Experiment Station, by actual tests, has estimated the cost of one house for poultry, with two pens, each 12x12 feet, large enough to accommodate 72 fowls in all, is \$1.61 per fowl. The house of this character is a shed roof building. The cost of another style with pens 16x16 feet, and accommo-dating 128 fowls, is \$1.46 per fowl. The continuous house, which is 20 feet wide and 110 feet long, is divided into five pens, each 20 feet square, and one feed room, 10x20 feet. Exclusive of the feed room, the cost of the continuous house is 94 cents per fowl, or \$1.03 per fowl, including the cost of the feed room. In all cases four square feet is allowed per fowl.

- One of the peculiarities of our livestock trade is the wide difference between the prices of sheep and lambs. It amounts to about \$2 per cwt. on foot and of course to a great deal more on the carcass, even when the sheep are of "handy" weight and good. There is no such difference in the yield of meat or in its quality either, and the breadth of the margin must be accounted for otherwise. The public be accounted for otherwise. The public demand for light cuts has something to do with it. The old time rich, heavy mutton chops, which are really superior to the modern light lamb chops, are no longer called for by consumers. Careless butchers are also responsible for some of the prejudice against mutton. They fail to semons the integrapent which cuts in case more than one person succeeds in performing the feat he or she first to produce a perfect peeling is prize winner.

During the next half hour take a wornout book and place it unright at the sheep taste," with the result that their customers demand lamb rent prices there is no cheaper or better meat for a farmer to hang up for his own use than sheep mutton. If he will kill, skin and dress quickly he will find no "sheepy taste" even in a fine-wool 'wether, and when he eats thereof he will wonder why people discriminate against such good and wholesome meat. But they do it just the same.