Belletonte, Pa., May 2, 1913.

FOR YOU TO MEMORIZE.

Do not drop the fruit you're eating. Neighbor mine, On the sidewalk, sewer, grating Neighbor mine; But lest you and I should quarrel Listen to my little moral. Go and toss it in the barrel

Look! Where'er you drop a paper Neighbor mine In the wind it cuts a caper, Neighbor m Down the street it madly courses And should fill you with remorses. When you see it scare the horses,

Paper cans were made for papers Neighbor mine Let's not have this fact escape us, And if you will lend a hand Soon our city dear shall stand As the cleanest in the land Neighbor mine.

WAKING TIME.

As a child, I always delighted in fairy tales. To me the names of Grimm and Anderson were household words. Folklore and stories purest imaginative are the rightful heritage of childhood. How my pulses thrilled at the words "Once upon a time"-and even now, after the lapse of years, the magic spell has not lost its old-time attractiveness of its power to hold the attention.

Somewhere, sometime, I heard the parable of the maple tree. Where it was found, or who wrote it, I do not know; neither can I recall the story in its original style and beauty. Since, however, the thought fits the springtime, I have gathered the threads of fancy together and have reconstructed the taie.

"I should be perfectly happy if I did not know that I must die so soon," sighed the maple tree that stood at the end of the lane leading into the orchard. This tree was old, so old that it had seen a generation of men and women come and Yet it had always lived in fear of death, and each new set of leaves had heard its sighs and complaints. When it was a tiny seed, wrapped in its downy cradle and covered with rough scales to make it more secure, it had trembled lest something terrible should happen. "O dear Mother Tree, take care of me,"

it had cried in its baby voice. 'Do not be afraid, little seed," replied the tree, as she rocked the baby to and fro in its winter cradle, and lulled it to

In the springtime the seed waked from a long nap and, pushing itself out of its nest, looked about. It was still afraid when it saw how big the world was, and it cried to the breeze which was passing overhead.

"Dear, good breeze, take care of me." "Do not be afraid, little seed," replied the breeze.

One of the first discoveries which the seed made about itself was that a pair of wings were growing out of each side. "I wonder what these curious things are for," it questioned. The breeze laughed but made no reply.

Spring wakened the maple tree to renewed life. The sap flowed to the smallest leaf, through the tiniest twig to the topmost branch. The heat of summer caused the leaves to droop, and some of The maple seed noticed that its wings. which at first had been green, had grown dry, and had withered also. It mentioned this fact to a leaf which grew beside it. Before the leaf could answer, a sudden puff of wind loosened it from the twig and it blew away.

'Ho! ho!" said the seed, "I begin to see what my wings are for!" The breeze laughed softly as it took the maple seed and carried it to the foot of the lane which led to the orchard.

There were many times when the little seed thought death was near. Once, when a foot stepped upon it and pressed it into the cold, dark earth, and again when the clouds sent down torrents of rain. This all happened many years ago. The maple seed pushed its way out of its dark prison, and grew from a tiny twig to a sapling, and later to the strong, tree which had withstood the storms of many winters.

In the course of time, the maple tree had seen many changes in the old farm-house at the head of the lane. It had grown attached to an old couple who had been the occupants of the house for fifty years or more. It had noticed for some time that the old wife looked feeble, and

One day, late in October, the old man walked down the lane alone. "Alas!" said the maple tree, "death has taken the good wife away, and soon we all must go."

A heavy November gale swept through

the leafless branches of the old tree. It shivered with fear.

"This is death," it groaned, as a heavy blast bore it broken to the ground. Men came to cut the heavy branches of the tree, and to saw the trunk into pieces. One large log was reserved for the fireplace and laid thereon. The old man sat in his armchair, his trembling hands stretched out to feel the grateful warmth.

"Ah, old tree," he said, "you too have gone the way of all the earth." Closing his eyes, he leaned back in his chair. A bright flame shot forth from the blazing log and streamed across the old man's face. The spirit of the maple tree was in the flame, and a glad voice cried-"Waken, friend, and listen to the good news. There is no death." The old man

stirred not. 'Ah!" said the flame, "do you know it,

There is no death; what seems so

transition. This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life Elysian,

Whose portal we call Death. Nature has heard the glad tidings. There is no death. It is the time of spring's resurrection. A sound is heard, -elusive, mysterious,-yet pregnant with infinite unfoldings. We call it, for lack of a better expression, the voice of spring. "It is the voice of the same impulse," says Thoreau, "that sends the wood-cock

swell and the grass to freshen in the

spring runs. south wind with balmy breath brings the message of hope and good cheer. At her approach snow and ice melt away, the streams are unlocked, and is wakened to newness of life. I hear the plaintive phœbe cry of the chickadee. A pair of robins have bidden me good morning. A flock of blackbirds is chatnoisily in the orchard.

The field mouse, the chipmunk, and the hibernating animals have roused from their long naps. Their stock of winter provisions is running low and they are peeping forth from their hiding evidently carrying as a spring offering to their teachers. My flower-garden has responded to the call that waking time has come. The dear little snow-drop is the first to brave the winds of March, send up a pair of tender green leaves and its delicate blossom-stalk. I never see it but that I think of that exquisite poem Snow drop Time:

"It's rather dark in the earth today," Said one little bulb to his brother; "But I thought that I felt a sunbeam ray, We must strive and grow till we find the

way," And they nestled close to each other. Then they struggled and toiled by day and by night,

white Rose out of the darkness and into the

light And kissed one another. By Harriet Woodward Clark, in Suburban

Life.

Municipal Ownership the Best Way Preserve Shade Trees.

Trees on the streets may be planted either by individual landowners or public officials. The results obtained in cities where the task is left to the property owners have been very unsatisfactory. The trees on the same street bear evi dence of the diversity of taste of the planters. There are half a dozen or more species on the same street, un- ture. There is now a kind of tacit agreedesirable mixed with desirable, of all ment that the style we call Queen Anne shapes and sizes, set either too closely or too far apart, says William Solotaroff, shade tree commissioner of East Orange, N. J., in the American City. In some cases the trees are not trimmed at all, and their limbs are so low as to touch the heads of pedestrians; in others they are pruned too high. The trees have been left unprotected by guards, many of them have been bitten by horses, and ty government. Two of these, the Counthere is evidence that they have been injured by insect pests.

It is only when the planting and care of street trees are vested in a special de- the county council chambers and offices, partment that all of the principles estable armory of the territorial troops, are sential to secure the most stately and built to harmonize and grouped around a impressive effects of highway planting plaza with an admirable effect of concan be applied, such as the choice of the tinuity and completeness. proper species, the use of one variety on protection and cultivation of the trees afterward. The task of such a department is not a mean one in the life of the er relatively than absolutely bad. We've

summarized as follows:

When by resolution of the city council it is decided that the law shall become them withered and fell to the ground. operative in a city, then from that time all matters pertaining to shade trees are placed in the hands of the respective commissions. All work is carried on in a systematic way, and the trees are planted, pruned, sprayed and removed under the direction of the commission ers. Wherein these commissioners differ from other similar bodies is that they have the power of initiative in the mat ter of planting. They decide that a cer-tain street is to be planted and determine the species of tree. An advertisement of the intention to plant is inserted for two weeks in the public news papers, and all persons interested in the

After the work is done the commi sioners meet and certify a list to the receiver of taxes on which are given the names of the owners in front of whose property trees were set out and the cost of the work. These assessments are entered by the receiver of taxes on the annual tax bill and are paid the same way as any other legal lien. The cost of pruning, spraying, removing dead trees and repairing old ones is provided for by

a general appropriation.

If we are to have more trees in our that her step hardly kept pace with that cities there must be a place in which to tree has been a matter with which the city engineer has concerned himself very little. On residential streets there should be a continuous parking strip of at least four feet in width. If the width of the street permits it these strips may be widened up to ten feet or more. On business streets having sidewalks entirely paved trees can be planted and main-tained if sufficiently large excavations are made for the trees, good soil sup-plied and grills placed around their bases.

More trained men are needed as arborculturists. It is a new calling of great dignity and importance, for tree warden is the guardian of one of the chief resources for maintaining the health and beauty of the city.

Urges Judicial Action Against Billboards

"Everybody knows that a billboard is a nuisance and an eyesore, and that it damages all property in the neighborhood. We fail to see why there should be such esitancy upon the part of the courts in plainly saying so. No man or corpora tion should be permitted to ravage around and injure other persons' property by stables or billboards or other nuisances merely because he owns adjoining prop erty or has a lease upon it."-The Tele graph, Colorado Springs.

-At a meeting of the city of Dublin, Tex., Mayor George Wray issued a proclammation designating a special clean-up day. In consequence every place of business in town was closed on that day with the exception of the postoffice. All streets, alleys, residences and vacant lots present a much cleaner and better aspect than they have for the past women well. winging his way through the dusk, that is just beginning to make pussy-willows clean-up crusade.

Civic Affairs in England.

Of the many interesting letters received, telling of the influence of the work of the American Civic Association, one of the most appreciative was received recently from B. R. Goddard, of Winches ter, England. In part, Mr. Goddard

"It is very interesting to me to find that

you select this good city of Winchester as a model of civic beauty. Natural beauty, indeed, Winchester may claim, set as it is among its green set as it is among its green meads beside a clear, swift river, but we, its citizens, are inclined to curse its dull streets, its idle and disorderly populace places intent upon a foraging expedition. and its incompetent and reactionary city The children pass my window laden with council whose sole concern is to keep bunches of pussy-willows, which they are down the 'rates' as we call the city taxes. "Yet I suppose we have much for which to be thankful. Although we proudly boast that we spend less on education than any town in England, and though the effects of this judicious economy are very noticeable in our general average of manners and intelligence, we have something for which to be thank-Our sanitary services are efficient, our death rate is very low, our lighting, paving and water supply are excellent. Most of the nuisances against which we

so gallantly agitate do not exist here.

"Billboards are few and improve in artistic qualities year by year, though I wish we could emulate Frankfort-on-the-Main and insist that all posters must pass an artistic censorship and must be fram-ed in brown or grey mounting, stipula-tions which make a boarding there a Till two little snowdrops in green and feast for the eye. Our electric light wires are under the foctwalks and little by little the telephone and telegraph wires are being transferred to conduits, even along the country roads. Within ten years, when the telephones are 'nationalized,' there probably will be hardly an overhead wire visible.

"There is no need to suggest that house fronts be adorned with window boxes as business houses, banks and hotels realize that a blossom-covered front like that of the 'old bank' in the very center of this little city is a good advertisement. As for the little corners of waste land that so often serve as places upon which to throw refuse, the council rails them in and plants hardy shrubs or native wild flowers upon them with admirable results. Nor are we quite forgetful of the claims of architec (your Colonial) is most suitable for the city. The barracks, the high school and many private houses are in this style Their deep red tones with white facings amid the green trees produce a delight ful effect of harmony and restfulness. "Nor has the 'grouping' you advocate

been entirely forgotten. Upon Castle Hill stand the chief buildings of the counteenth century structures of grey flint. The modern buildings, the assize courts,

"So I must thank your delightful a street, setting out of specimens at uni- pamphlets for illuminating my insular form and proper distances apart and the ignorance in supposing that the adminis odern city.

got many of the things for which you er quite finished as to coloring and textyp to date forty-six towns and cities strive, though in this backward spot in New Jersey have established shade tree commissions. The Pennsylvania creation of the city beantiful—the statute has been adopted by eight cities, municipal ownership of the public utili- ly spot inserted so that the beautiful de-Briefly the provisions of the acts of ties and franchises. And that, I note, New Jersey and Pennsylvania may be you don't advocate, possibly because it might entangle you in party politics."

Few people Wear out before their time. Motsly they Rust out, Worry out, Run out—Spill out. A Machine must have care and its different parts must be adjusted properly. No Machine has ever approached the Human Machine. When it is right, it is in Health.

Make Confidants of Air and Exercise. No great Battle was ever won with antidated Artillery. Nor is it possible for a Man or Woman to give the best that is in them, aided by a weak, ill-cared for, abused Body. For Health puts alert every quality of Soul and makes the Brain and Heart and Nerve stations work improvement are given an opportunity to in even unison, throbbing out big things

Make Confidants of Air and Exercise Pure Air, wholesome Exercise, a few good "Hobbies" put an edge to a human being that all the Pills in creation can't equal. In addition, by touching up your Face with plenty of 22 Karat Smiles, you have briefly a Home Remedy for Health of great power and very practicable.

Make Confidants of Air and Exercise

You have time to eat, you have time to make money, you have time to take to your bed when abuse brings on the ache -you will have to take time to die. It is

Everybody is quickened and inspired by the vibrating Health and warm Magnetism that is felt instantly from the Healthy man. He is the one who does things. He is the man who is a Success He is the fellow who has time to take on Air and Exercise and grasp Health. Also he is the one who accomplishes twice the work of the weakling and has the MOST

me.
Make confidents of Air and Exercise If you aspire for large jobs, of necessity you must aspire for—and get—a vigorous Body, filled to the brim with Health. Half of Health is in the Mind. The rest is in getting into the Air and giving every muscle of the body and every organ a good daily stirring up with use and Exercise. Let this thing radiate from your face and bearing toward every woman, or child that you meet: am a Happy, Healthy Human Being!"

Make Confidents of Air and Exercise

-By George Matthew Adams.

"A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit neither can an evil tree bring forth good fruit." This is the law of generation. As is the parent shoot, so will be the child. A healthy mother will have healthy children. A weak, nervous mother will have weak, nervous children. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a bless ing to every prospective mother. It gives her strength, and with it confidence and courage. It practically does away with the pain which usually attends the baby's advent. The little one comes into the world like a sunbeam, healthful and beautiful, and the happy mother enjoys to the full the privilege of the child's care and nature. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong and sick

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Hindu Marriage of Children, and Mohammed Superstition. Intense Heat. A ssional Visit to an Upper Caste Hindu Home, and a Wedding Party.

Dear Home Folk:

JHANSI, MAY 12th In looking over my work I find just a short week will intervene before leaving for Simla. I go first to Compore, where I hope to pick up a group of tuberculosis orphan girls; then to Agra and across country to Jaipur, and from there to Tohinia, near Ajmere, where there is a Methodist sanatorium for tuberculosis patients.

If the weather does not grow too hot I will go on for a look at Udaipur, called the Venice, and the most beautiful city of all India. Jaipur is the city where the finest of all inlaid brass work of this country is done, and is called "the pink and white city," and, strange as it may seem, is built on the same plan as Chicago, though hundreds of years old.

I meet Miss W., a California girl, in Compore, from where we start for Simia to spend our vacation in the mountains. But before I forget it you must hear of the "kiddie" we have in the hospital now. She is just three months old, and is engaged. Each day her fiance, a little boy of eight, comes to carry her about in his arms. There is a wonderful engagement "layette," and much jewelry has already been presented to her. She will be married when three years of age, but according to the law will not be allowed to live with her husband until twelve or fourteen years of age. To read of these things is one thing but to come in actual daily contact with these conditions is quite another. This little babe is a dear and has a most devoted mother and an adoring grandmother, so that just now her life is most carefully guarded, and in fact will be, as she belongs to the upper caste Mohammed, and their women are all in perda.

The superstitions of these poor souls appeal to me more than any other characteristic. Think of tieing a raw onion about a babes neck, and blacking circles about his eyes, lest he be too pretty and make the gods jealous and they send the evil one to take the little babe away. Such was the case with one of our fouryear-old dispensary babies this morning; not a rag or piece of clothing on him, save the raw onion tied by a string and the awful painted circles about his poor eyes, to make him as hideous as possible. Oh, it is pathetic! The Hindus will not even give their children pretty names for the same awful fear, and it dominates everything. For instance, the beautiful Kashmir embroideries are nevsign could not be judged absolutely per-

visited on the maker or their children. The heat is intense here but one grows so accustomed to the furnace-like feeling and Prevention of Tuberculosis, will stem of the ground that already I have ceased to note the changes in temperature. I have been compelled though, to adopt dark glasses; a protection for the eyes from the intense glare of the sun.

You may be interested in a professional visit I made yesterday to the best native house in Jhansi. We drove along through the narrow streets, which wind in and out in a most fascinating manner (much like "Sou-la-cap" in Quebec,) past crowds of brilliantly gowned native women buying at the street shops, their money tied up in the end of their "sauri," as this one article of dress answers for kerchief, hat, (which is called "chuda") and gown, all in one; past native villages. and meeting scores of inhabitants bringing in vegetables, carried in net hampers swung from the ends of a pole laid across their shoulders. Their bodies were dripping with perspiration as they toiled along under the hot sun; on past the temples and red stone gods covered with offerings of flowers and fruits, and finally drew rein under an immense canvas swung across the street between the tops of two very elegant looking houses, and were conducted into the most exclusive native house in the entire city of Ihansi.

First, a low dark room in which two servants sat guarding the street entrance: then across an immense courtyard with tiled floor and covered walk around the four sides, to the steepest flight of stairs I've ever climbed, which brought us into the second open court, from which one could easily see all who came and went below, and from where also the arches for the use of the members of the household lead. In all eastern homes of this caste one finds a succession of archways, each one the private room of the ladies of the family, and as expected, in one my patient was at last located.

On my return to the hospital I found we had just time to "go our rounds," then off to a native Tamasca (party) to which our entire staff had been invited some days previous. Our way led through the best section of the town, as we were to be entertained at an upper caste Hindu home, consequently we walked, not wishing to miss any of the ever-changing sights.

We had not journeyed far when we to health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant were overtaken by two coolies carrying a sort of sedan chair, entirely covered by a curtain. At once we knew the occupant to be a bride and asked to be al-

lowed to see her. Upon drawing aside the curtains we saw two little girls of the age of five and seven years, the younger of which was the bride. She was too cap made of palms which, we were told, belonged to her husband. After her chair came a bullock cart, and seated near the driver was a boy of perhaps eight years of age, wrapped in a yellow ing his best to look the part. The wedding guests, old men and women, relatives of the little actors in these awful tragedies, followed on foot, all dressed in their oldest apparel, which is quite the opposite custom for most wedding guests. were covered with yellow hand marks, a that is one reason for the donning of old servant brought us to the street in which our hostess lived then, with many "salaams," turned aside to our own fes-

[Continued next week.]

tivities.

The Doom of the Billboard.

The billboard as a means of advertising will soon be but a memory—a nightmare—if public sentiment against it continues to increase in volume and efmonths. Never since the American Civhas there been such an awakening to the fact that "the billboard is an eyesore, a abolished altogether," as the Washington Herald aptly puts it.

fective form Carefully prepared ordibeing drawn for passage. Cincinnati re- cows and especially for growing calves. cently scored against the billboard by the adoption of a building code containing elaborate provisions regulating out-door advertising. Under that code a large number of sign spreads have been ordered down. Moreover many advertising merchants are voluntarily aban-doning the billboards. In the far west, Portland and Seattle are grappling with the problem in an intelligent manner. In Cambridge, Mass., a Woman's Club sesured the removal of many stands by appealing to the advertisers direct. Lynchburg, Va., has placed a most effective ban on the billboard.

The American people believe in advertising, they read advertising, they patronize advertisers, but they are discriminating; they don't want the kind of adverising that mars scenery, that shuts out light, that depreciates adjoining property, that offers a rendezvous for neighborhood juvenile gatherings of dangerous

If the billboard must exist the day is not far distant when it will be a subject of Municipal, State and Federal regulation. It will be regarded as a revenue producing structure, assessed and taxed accordingly; it will not be permitted to ture; always the pattern or design is in exist as a menace to health. The prop- take a little extra pains in the preparasome way left unfinished, or an unsight- erty rights of the man who does not be- tion of his bed, and it will make very littion, will be regarded. No amount of sefect, and thereby incur the jealous wrath ductive offers of the billboard owners, of the gods, which occurring, would be such as free space for laudable work like the exploitation of preventive measures poor subsoil or clay, replacing it the National Association for the Study billboard. The opposition is strong and it is growing. It is one of the most laud-

Food of Peanuts.

In various parts of the world the poorer classes consume little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically un-known in portions of Southern Austria and Italy and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania

Austrians aver that in the village of Obersteirmark, not very far from Vienna, oread is never seen. The staple food is sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beechnuts, taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with both or fried lard and at supper with milk. This dish is also called heider and is substituted for bread not only make the furrows 10 or 13 inches deep. in the Austrian district mentioned, but in This is easily accomplished by the use of Carinteia and other parts of the Tyrol.

Polenta is not, however, allowed to grantioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot and is in every sense an Italian's daily bread.

There is a variation of polenta called mamaliga, the favorite food of the poorer classes in Roumania. Mamaliga resembles polenta, inasmuch as it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the former in one respect—the grains are not permitted to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct after the fashion of oatmeal

-Street Cmmissioner Lee, of Dallas, Tex., has announced that as a feature of the clean-up crusade inaugurated by the city authorities Dallas would be divided into districts, and in each a special cleanup of premises and alleys made Special inspectors will patrol these dis-

tricts, and all citizens who do not comply with the "clean-up order" will be brought before the corporation court for such rows. No asparagus should be cut the failure. Each citizen is required to refirst year, and but little the second. move at his own cost all manure, ashes, cinders and kitchen slops. Commis sioner Lee says that the city cannot remove this character of refuse because of used. These should be applied every the great cost which would be entailed.

History shows that when an epidemic breaks out it begins in the alleys and where filth accumulates. It's so in the body. Foul accumulations are the spawning places of disease. To keep the powels clean and active is a prerequisite to health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are at once the simplest and surest means to effect this result. They do not gripe. They do not beget the pill habit.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

FARM NOTES.

-Clubroot on cabbage and cauliflower has been successfully treated with lime, the amount applied varying according to shy to allow us more than a passing the acidity of the soil, but it is safe to glance; she carried in her hand a little put on a heavy coating of lime at the time of plowing and work it into the soil.

-When timothy is used for horses it should be cut after the seeds are formed, but when the hay is to be fed to cattle it should be cut soon after the first blossoms appear. Horses demand a hay that 'pugra," he was the groom and was try- contains a large amount of dry matter. The amount of dry matter is influenced by the time of harvesting

-An experienced orchardist says that. when planting an orchard to make money 25 years from now, plant 35 to 40 feet apart: but to have money soon plant close. As soon as trees crowd one anoth-The backs of all the men of the party er they quit growing and get down to business. If trees are planted 35 feet apart they have nothing to do but grow, sign of high favor at the wedding, and and will not bear fruit for 10 to 12 years.

-When the horse comes in wet with instead of new clothes for the celebra- rain, first scrape him, then blanket him tion. We followed the party until our and rub his head, neck and loins and legs. If the weather is cold, put on an extra blanket in 20 minutes. Change the wet blanket when the horse dries. Do not wash his legs. Rub them dry, or bandage loosely with thick bandages. It is far more important to have the legs warm and dry than clean.

-According to the Ohio Station, oats are an excellent feed for dairy cows and contain more protein than does corn. In fact, the grain, if fed alone, would make practically a balanced ration from the standpoint of protein and carbohydrates. fectiveness as it has during the past few The yield of nutrients per acre are so much less than in corn that it is usually ic Association opened its campaign for rather an expensive feed. A bushel of the abatement of the billboard nuisance corn contains more than twice as many pounds of digestible nutrients as a bush el of oats. Therefore the land which nuisance, and a disgrace, and should be will produce 50 bushels of corn should produce over 100 bushels of oats, if the same amounts of digestible nutrients are From the east to the west, organized obtained. When corn sells for 70 cents effort to eliminate, or regulate, the bill-board, has been taking definite and ef-corn worth per ton about one-fourth more than oats. Outside of this question of nances have been passed and others are cost, oats are an excellent feed for dairy

-It has been said, and well said at that, that the moment a man purchases a home with a tract of land attached he should plant an asparagus bed, as a permanent improvement. It adds to the value of the property.

The culture of asparagus is not a difficult task, and it is not a crop adapted to any particular section. It thrives seem ingly everywhere.

The demand for asparagus seems to be annually on the increase. The demand is greater than the supply, and this, too, in face of the fact that each year there are great annual plantings. So long as asparagus is acknowledged to be one of the greatest health-imparting vegetables of all cullinary delicacies there will be a big call for it in market. It is a crop that adopts itself to any soil that is kep in a good rich condition.

The soil should be well drained and porous, a sandy loam being ideal. The writer has a bed on his South Jersey farm, where a sandy loam is prevalent that grows like a weed and yields the choicest quality.

-For small beds of asparagus for

home use the owner can well afford to lieve in billboards and refuses to grant tle difference as to the nature of the soil, prepared with a fork that is thorough These should be made about 15 inches deep and 12 inches wide. Cart away the against tuberculosis, as recently made to good garden loam, intermixing a liberal quantity of stable manure and sand. In the absence of the manure a good, relithe tide of popular disapproval of the able brand of commercial fertilizer may be used in the same way. Fill the trenches to within six inches of the top able undertakings of the American Civic of the ground; then plant the young Association which is distinguished for roots one foot apart, and cultivate as its achievements along various lines for above described for field culture. Since the making of a "Better and More such a bed, so prepared, may be expected Beautiful America." to yield a fine product for many years, the extra labor and expense should not be considered for the initial planting.

The cutting of asparagus should not be continued too long in the season; it would finally exhaust the roots: hence it is customary to stop cutting about the latter part of June, allowing the remaining roots to grow on, and thus accumulate sufficient strength to produce another crop of shoots the next season. The plants, one and two-year-old crowns, are now everywhere obtainable at a very moderate price, so the raising of these crowns from seed may safely be left to those making this their special business.

-For field culture, place out furrows arinteia and other parts of the Tyrol. a team and large plow, going two or Northern Italy offers a substitute for three times in the row until deep enough; bread in the form of polenta, which is a kind of porridge made of boiled grain. of the trench, breaking up the clay bed and making a porous sub-soil. This is ulate like Scotch porridge or the Austrian sterz. It is instead boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and pornent crops, and the more thoroughly this is done the more profitable the returns. A liberal application of well rotted compost and top-soil should be spread along in the furrows, the more of this the better; then set the plants one foot apart in the row. Two-year-old crowns are to be prefer-

red; spread the young roots out even on the compost, then cover with one or two inches of the soil, firming it well by the use of the feet. As the plants grow the furrows are gradually filled up at each cultivation. When the young plants have grown well out of the trench the furrows should be made level with the surface. Cultivation should be continued until the end of the season. The following spring fertilizer should be distributed on either side of the row and then kept well cultivated and free from weeds. The first season a crop of potatoes, beets, carrots, etc., can be grown between the Each year thereafter the yield should increase, but somewhat in proportion to

year, early in the spring or fall. If commercial fertilizers are used they should be supplied in the spring by opening a furrow on the side of the row. Dis tribute about 600 pounds to the acre in the furrow, then turn the soil back upon it. Manure or compost, however, should always be applied late in the fall. When the top growth of the previous year has sufficiently dried it should be raked off and burned, and the bed harrowed level, and top-dressed with a heavy coat of ma-nure, which should be lightly worked into the soil the following spring.