HELP A FELLOW FORWARD.

Help a fellow forward, man; Help a fellow all you can, When he's out of step and slow, Courage gone, and can't say "No," When despair comes sneaking in. When he feels he cannot win, And you know a little bit More of that and he must quit-Will you, heedless of his plight, Forge ahead with all your might? Will you take the lead, nor mind This poor struggler left behind? Nay, I'm sure you'll stop awhile-Stop to help him with a smile, Stop to lend a hand to him Who is up against the grim Problem that we all must face Somewhere in life's eager race.

Help a fellow forward! Say Something cheering, something gay, Something that will stir his soul, Wake his will and self control. Bravest hearts will sometimes fail, Strongest spirits sometimes quail: And a friendly word of cheer, Oft transforms a whole career. Have you not yourself been stirred In the past by some good word To a stronger effort still As you climbed the weary hill?, So whene'er you see another Losing hope-well, he's a brother. And a word, a deed, is due To that brother-man from you Help him! It is Christ's own plan! Help a fellow all you can!

-Dennis A. McCarthy. COONEY ON THE WAR PATH.

Hiram Ard placed his little basket of eggs packed in cotton-seed on the

"Cooney counted 'em," he said.
"There ought to be ten dozen. I'll go look after my team."

and general store keeper, leaning on the counter, nodded as Hiram disappeared, and continued his whittling. Bud Smith also was whittling, his chair tipped back against the wall, the thin curls from his strip of white pine gathering on his knees and the floor.

Brown glanced lazily at Bud sometime after Hiram disappeared of little moment. He simply planted through the doorway and Bud glanced the seed well and let the crop come lazily at Brown. A faint smile pass- in its own appointed time and way, ed over Brown's face, and Bud's and was ready to gather it. Good old round, drooping shoulders shook si-Brown! There had been too many lently. Both men were thinking of bad years for the farmers—years the sudden incursions and excursions of the young countryman, his aquiline for any of them who knew him well to take him too seriously.

cravat tied in the bow a woman ties. "Who'd he say counted 'em?" said Bud, after a prolonged silence, a summer. Hiram's enthusiasm knew slight frown puckering his deep-lined no limit. According to Hiram, the

fine girl, too. Taught school over in tonishing success. And Brown heard Coldneck, and keeps Hiram keyed up all the year round. Don't you rememwith his wagon and dropped two bales ber the row over the marriage? She's of cotton by the scales. Their united

at a hundred yards. They all look it made you two bales of cotton, and alike." Brown closed his knife, and taught you the value of thorough fercounted the eggs into his egg-box. "Cooney was right," he added—

"ten dozen." Then Brown had an inspiration. With something like a show of energy he took some paper sacks from his shelves and placed in them the cot- in the orchard patch. ton-seed from the bottom of Hiram Ard's basket, and labeled the packages with a pen. "Ard will believe anything anybody tells him," he continued; "most credulous human being I away. ever saw. Watch him when he comes

Well," said Bud, "I hear him com-The quick footsteps of the instant her hand lay in his. countryman sounded on the platform at the moment, and Hiram entered. Brown was standing as before, a shaving falling from the edge of his kinfe. But he did not look up.

"Cooney was right, Hiram—ten dozen. Want the money." Yes, sir. Got to buy some little have had your parlor organ—"

things for Cooney. "Your seed all in the ground, Hiram?" Brown was counting out the change, and his voice was curved with sympathetic interest.

Don't worry. We'll get the organ some day. Come and get your supper. Come on, dear, and forget all about the seed."

"Yes, sir; finished planting yesterday. Wouldn't be here if I hadn't."
"That's good. Oh, by the way, Hiram, a fellow left some cotton-seed sat thinking. And as she thought, here a while back. They say it'll her gentle face grew white and set,

make two bales to the acre on rich and once or twice she shivered.

it isn't worth the time to plant the the womanliness had returned. seed, my boy, unless you plant them on very rich ground and cultivate them right. This variety of cotton has got to have rich ground, and, if I were you, I'd cultivate it with a hoe

Got any rich ground?' "Why, yes, sir; there's the old orchard that's been layin' out six years until last summer, when I sowed it down in peas."

'How big a place?"

pounds of acid phosphate-got any acid?"

Bud Smith.

more than to perpendicular friend, something prank on a country friend, something to which in the days to come he could refer gently—something that would stick to his victim like a nick-name, or a vaccination scar, or like an old colored woman who has sometime and to rest under obligations to him, in her early life mammied him a bit and forty years after has to find her monthly rent. To the accomplishment the monthly rent. To the accomplishment the monthly rent. To the accomplishment the monthly rent of the days to come he and died out in tears. He was wiping and died out in tears. He was wiping and died out in tears. He was wiping that the would stick to his victim like a nick-name, or a vaccination scar, or like an old colored woman who has sometime can we?"

"Mr. Brown claims that he taught "The Dramarih Prolific Seed," shouted some one.

"That's it. The Dramarih Prolific is the variety of cotton-seed that one we?"

"No, Cooney. We Gonders pay made 1630 pounds of lint cotton our debts." And then his laughter under them for a one-horse fertilizer under them for a one-horse fertilizer under them for a one-horse starlight of the clearing the wolves began to howl again, with a peculiar angry or desperate note. They were so close behind him that if the door so close behind him that if the door the condition of the clearing solution to prevent scab and other than the taught of the clearing the wolves began to howl again, with a peculiar angry or desperate note. They were so close behind him that if the door so close behind him that if the door so close behind him that if the door than the can be a seed at four dollars a peck?"

"The Dramarih Prolific Cotton of the variety of cotton-seed that in a little clearing.

As he ran out of the woods into the starlight of the clearing the wolves began to howl again, with a peculiar angry or desperate note. They were so close behind him that if the door so close the grandmother when she was stopping his earache. When he was planning one, or had one under way, time was

Brown heard from the wonderful cotton-seed several times during the acre patch was a marvel, and Cooney, "Cooney. Cooney is his wife, and a who claimed it, was proud of her as-

it made you two bales of cotton, and tilizing and cultivation. You're 'way ahead.

The color did not come back to Hiram's face. There was no resentment in it, but he was thinking of the little woman at home who had labored hard

"And Cooney was going to sell them seed for big money!" he whispered to himself. His throat twitched. He turned suddenly and went

That night Cooney Ard heard the story from Hiram. Her quick eye and intuition supplied the details. In an

"Don't worry, Hiram," she said. "As Mr. Brown told you, we are a long ways ahead. And we have gained a valuable experience."

five dollars a bushel, and you could "They are worth that to us as it is.

But when Hiram had dragged his weary limbs off to bed, and the baby slept snugly in his little crib, Cooney

That night Cooney had an invisible Brown, how I am getting on, and I the mysteries of life that even death as much as possible early in the perhaps will not solve. This visitor of it." mornings and as often as possible. was something that flashed full grown into her consciousness. The

"But, Mr. Brown, I ought er pay you for them."

"No, sir; they 're yours without pay. And they did n't cost me a cent. You 're welcome to them. Let me hear You 're welcome to them. Let me hear hear the joke of the incorrigible Brown.

But I was mistaken and disappointed in one thing. I thought, girl that I was, that men were kinder than they are to one another. I thought everybody would another. I thought everybody would another. I thought everybody would be compared to the compared to the

shaking his head, but shaking his shoulders also.

"It's all right. He'll have just one more acre in cotton; and maybe it'll be his best acre.

Bud Smith needs no description. He bud Smith needs no description to have a sort understand,"—Coo-ney had become eager and a little excited,—"I want you, Uncle Tom, to make a fortune on—"

"Ought to be assaured," sald Bud, shaking his head, but shaking his his hea

making with a variety of cotton-seed didn't give it to me, but it reached that had been presented to him, the "Dramarih Prolific."

When Cooney had ended her orabut it served to brute's fangs.

The loft was but it served to be the control of the

away any without the originator's Cooney had gathered up her lines,

Time glided along until the sensation of the season came, when the Gondor cotton results were all in and Gondor cotton results were all in and debts, Mr. Brown. We are Hardshell Route and the sensation of the season came, when the season came, which is the season came, which

that Cooney is going to make a man of him.

Hero of the hour. In Georgia towns a joke will out-travel even bad news, and before noon Bud Smith had inocurant for the hour of Brown's successful joke and every-body with the humor of Brown's reflectively, "but not progressive. What he has he made being the arm when almost breathless.

The many how many men never get beyond a two-mule farm seems to be his limit. Funny how many men never get beyond a two-mule farm and a bale of cotton to three acres!

I believe I can spot every one of them

The degrain the State Fair, it won several ited at the State Fair, it won several joke will out-travel even bade news, and before noon Bud Smith had inocurant picks and secured an enormous advertisement. The demand for Dramarih seed and every-body was laughing at Hiram. He leaned or travelled in the State Fair, it won several the State Fair, it won several ited at the State Fair, it won several and enormous advertisement. The demand for Dramarih seed was strong and active, but take the hand, but she dolless you, I am glad of it!"

No, we are not even, Miss Cooney, You are a long ways ahead. And, sod bless you, I am glad of it!"

In the building, and the door was the only way of egress. The wolves shew the seemed to forget their intended for progrative its acidity does not take the hand, but she did obless you, I am glad of it!"

I be did not take the hand, but she did opposed into it the fragments of a check. "I'm not quite ready to shake hands with you, Mr. Brown," she hale with you, Mr. Brown," she hale with you, Mr. Brown," she hale with you, Mr. Brown, and three with the seemed to forget them in the door was the only way of egress. The wolves when they found take the hand, but she did progration in the building, and the door was the story to take

"My promise is out, Brown. I As Cooney drove away, the crowd can't sell without my friend's permission, and I won't. But I'll give secorted Brown toward a sign across tratagem. Quite easily he pushed aside the loose clap-board that made three-weeks-old chickens; ten-weeks-old chickens; ten-weeks-old "My promise is out, Brown. I what can be done. Of course I shall want to reserve a bushel or so."

his friend. Six dollars per bushel was the price, if sold in small lots; five dollars, if to one party.

The figures made the warehouseman whistle, but he purchased, giving his cheek for \$525. his check for \$525. The judge had reserved one bushel of the Dramarih

bcause he was afraid of Brown's na-

tive acuteness.

And then Cooney Ard had her innings. She arrived before the warehouse one Saturday in October, when the crowd was large. Her brave, haped a valuable experience."

"But, Cooney, if—it hadn't been a joke, the seed would have sold for her courage and devotion to her husband, who was one of them. And she had taught many country children before her marriage. As she sat in the buggy, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes, Cooney was receiving something like an ovation not only from her neighbors, but from the people of the town; for in the South woman is still the visable grace of God, and no finer type might be found than this little one. She soon had neighbors and storekeepers. Fixing her eyes on Bud Smith, tipped back ground. Like to try a little?"

"Why, yes, sir," said Hiram, eagerly. "Two bales! That's a pretty big crop."

"Yes; sort er hard to believe. But "Yes; sort er hard to believe. But "the time to plant the "the time to plant the "Yes had returned."

"Yes had notice of twice site billions in the wretches!" against the great warehouse door, as the object least likely to distract her attention from her narrative, she beginned when she lifted it again all the presently, however, passed away:

"Yes asked me just now. Mr.

"You asked me just now, Mr. "You in debt? Why, I never heard

"Yes, I was in debt, and we Gon-"How big a place?"

"About an acre."

"Oh, well, then, take all these packages and try them. There 'll be enough here to plant an acre, if you 'drop' them. But let me tell you what you do. Put all the stable litter in the furrows, and take about five hundred pounds of acid phosphete ages and try them. She said next morning, "Hiram," she said next morning, "Government and the spring she aid next morning, "How everybody, 'most, prophesied failure, and all that, and how I'd have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew Hiram better than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked in the sun and rain and the what a time we had, Hiram and I! How everybody, 'most, prophesied failure, and all that, and how I'd have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew Hiram better than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked in the sun and rain and the what a time we had, Hiram and I! How everybody, 'most, prophesied failure, and all that, and how I'd have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew Hiram better than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked, gentlemental grit. He has worked in the sun and rain and the what a time we had, Hiram and I! How everybody, 'most, prophesied failure, and all that, and how I'd have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew Hiram better than anybody else did, and I knew he had, Hiram and I! How everybody, 'most, prophesied failure, and all that, and how I'd have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew Hiram better than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit. He has worked, gentlemental than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit. He has worked, gentlemental than anybody else did, and I knew he had grit have to go to Uncle Tom for support. But I didn't. I knew he had, Hiram and I! How every what a time we had, Hiram and I! along one day by yourself?"

"Why, yes, Cooney, if you want to go. I'll be out with the cotton-pick- worked for me and the baby—" Her "Two sacks."

"Well, broadcast that. Give the seed a chance, Hiram, and let me hear from you."

"Well and the baby—"Her voice broke a little, but she looked away an instant, and let it go into a laugh. "I knew it was in him to succeed. I put faith in him, and he has to fight.—Chaparral."

You're welcome to them. Let me hear from you occasionally."

It will, sir. And I 'll get Cooney to look out for the patch from the start. If there 's any good in the seed, she'll get it out."

Sure! Good-by."

Hiram disappeared. Brown looked at Brown.

"Ought to be ashamed," said Bud, and Bud looked at Brown.

"Ought to be ashamed," said Bud, shaking his head. but shaking

Bud Smith needs no description. He is part of the environment of the marked cotton-bale and attached to every warehouse in the south. Neither his face, the color of his beard nor name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had be received by the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name, might be a Persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the persian hybrid or fortune in the seed—thought he had a small name and the his face, the color of his beard nor his clothes stick to memory. He is something; I'll give you a name for isomething as good as the Dramarih by chorus. Evidently wolves were gathering in pack. Amos reflected that have your neighbors to witness it, and her hands suddenly, and everybody wasn't crying. When she looked up, she was speechless with laughter, and against a tree, if there is one out in fruit diseases and fruit dis front, revolving around its trunk during the day with its shadow. The whole color scheme of the cotton was help me now. They've who was vaguely uneasy, as one whole color scheme of the cotton was but you can help me now. They've who was vaguely uneasy, as one whose spinal column has received a warehouse would be spoiled but for the was less to the was less to the was less to the conjecture almost a certainty. The man was on foot, and unarmed. If the wolves were chasing him, whose spinal column has received a wireless communication from a Septender of the could be spoiled but for the was less to the conjecture almost a certainty. The man was on foot, and unarmed. If the wolves were chasing him, they must catch him before he could wireless communication from a Septender of the conjecture almost a certainty. ombine too."

wireless communication from a Sepuration of the series of Bud Smith.

Brown had little to do while his cotton-growing customers were trying to win their annual bets against the seasons, the negro and the mule, a space of time covering about six months; but his sense of humor was busy all the year round. Nothing pleased him more than to perpetrate a successful prank on a country friend, something to which in the days to come he learned over and died out in tears. He was wiping to which in the days to come he learned over this tember chill, and Bud, who ceased to thousands of acres, and let his eyes whittle, and fixed wide-open eyes on the vouring woman's flushed and joy-ous face. "And maybe he did have, gasped Cooney. "But laughing at him wasn't all. Everybody said Hiram ought to be thankful for the lesson he had learned, and that he was indebted and broadened on the old man's face, struck downward into laughter, and fixed wide-open eyes on the vouring woman's flushed and joy-ous face. "And maybe he did have, gasped Cooney. "But laughing at him wasn't all. Everybody said Hiram ought to be thankful for the lesson he had learned, and that he was indebted to Mr. Brown. Well, gentlemen, will some of you read that red plated the products of the young woman's flushed and joy-ous face. "And maybe he did have, gasped Cooney."

Cooney?"

Cooney leaned over and whispered; as mile dawned to be thankful for the lesson he had learned, and that he was indebted to Mr. Brown. Well, gentlemen, will some of you read that red plated to the products of the young woman's flushed and joy-ous face. "And maybe he did have, gasped Cooney."

He had been counted a swift runner in his boyhood days, but his ears told him that the wolves were outrunning him that the wolves were outrunning had learned, and that he was indebted and possed the had passed the had pas

"Cooney counted 'em," he said. There ought to be ten dozen. I'll go ook after my team."

Brown, the cotton warehouseman the counter, nodded as Hiram disappeared, and continued his whittling. But Smith also was whittling, his hin curls from his strip of white pine thin curls from his strip of white pine thin curls from his strip of white pine that the father on his knees and the floor.

"Cooney counted 'em," he said. There ought to be ten dozen. I'll go ook after my team."

Imment of his purpose he brought the face of a professional mourner, or one who has eaten raw oysters a four of the hut had not stood open, Amos spelled backward! Gentlemen, if any an, Uncle Tom's mule lot and pasture of you want the Dramarih, get them of his purpose he brought the face of a professional mourner, or one who has eaten raw oysters a four of coldneck, and also, under the blessings of sun and rain, and the woll as eaten raw oysters a four of coldneck, and also, under the blessings of sun and rain, and the woll of the well-assisted young woman, Uncle Tom's mule lot and pasture of you want the Dramarih, get them of non-legumes.

Spring saw Cooney a frequent visit-farm. And it was the same kind of whity is just Hiram Ard whit was the same kind of the whol as eaten raw oysters a four of coldneck, and also, under the blessings of sun and rain, and the whith and no "r" in it. 'He always insisted that he had too much respect for good jokes to laugh in the pluck of the well-assisted young woman, Uncle Tom's mule lot and pasture of you want the Dramarih, get them of non-legumes.

Spring saw Cooney a frequent visit-or to Coldneck, and also, under the blessings of sun and rain, and the Why, 'Dramarih' is just Hiram Ard was, he had not stood open, Amos of you want the Dramarih, get them of non-legumes.

There is have divided to the work of the well-assisted young work was, he had no time to close held not stood open, Amos of you want the Dramarih, get them of you want the Dramarih, get them of you want the Dramarih of you want the Dramarih o

and was giving him her sweetest

verified not only by the judge's undoubted word, but by affidavits of his neighbors and weighers.

Baptists on that point. Good-by; we doubted word, but by affidavits of his are even now; and, oh, save me a peck of the Dramarihs, please. I

That was not the voice of his

you the refusal on the lot, and see Smith suddenly shut his knife with a what can be done. Of course I shall smap, thrust it into his pocket and said, "Well, I'll be hanged!" and fol-It did not take the old gentleman lowed the crowd.—By Harry Stillwell many days to ascertain the wishes of Edwards, in "The Century Magazine."

The Origin of Shaking Hands.

Did you ever ask yourself why you shake hands with persons whom you know? Here is the reason: "In olden days, when every man who had any pretentions to being a gentleman carried a sword, it was the custom for men when they met, to show that they had no intention of of money in those days.-Ex. treachery, to offer each other their weapon hands, or, in other words, the hand that would be used to draw the sword, and to hold back the hand was

usually a signal for a fight. "This habit became so fixed that long after men ceased to wear swords they still offered the weapon hand to a friend and declined to offer it to an

"To this day when you refuse to shake hands with a person it signifies that you are at war. Among savages who never carried swords the practice of shaking hands is unknown and it than this little one. She soon had affords them a great deal of amuse-a party of men about her buggy, ment to see white men do it."

Dogs and Cats in Palaces

Princess Mary has a great fondness for cats and has dozens of them about her all the time. But when her mother, the Queen, stumbled over a cat and nearly fell to the floor, she ordered the number lessened.

Queen Alexandra loves cats and dogs. Edward never went anywhere without Caesar, an Airedale terrier. even taking him to formal dinners, where he sat at the King's feet and grown into her consciousness. The shock caused her to sit bolt upright had and frightened slumber away debts. I have paid mine at last! served. He slept in the King's room in bed and frightened slumber away for many an hour. It was not an unwelcome visitor. When sleep came it you all remember when I married You all remember when I married majesty. He claims the same privilege now with the widowed Queen.
Late pictures of Queen Maude of

Osculation at Any Price.

In the fall of 1830, Amos Wright, a adventure of his long tramp.

As dusk fell one afternoon Amos

found himself within a couple of miles driving nails into hard wood. By dipof the cabin of a settler named David Paterson, with whom he meant to will drive easily. pass the night. The district was notoriously infested by wolves, but Amos felt no alarm until he heard a possess in this country last year. Stump faint cry. As he hurried on, he soon pulling is no longer a hardship. heard a louder cry, clearly from behind and this time it was answered

began to trouble him. And now he could hear the scuffle of paws and claws in the dry leaves. In their eagerness the brutes had ceased to discontinuous disco

Dramarih Prolific."

When Cooney had ended her orabut it served as a refuge from the supposed to be mushrooms from an artimaddening wolves, whose howls of ficial mushroom bed. Occasionally there "I have been planting cotton, gentlemen, for thirty years," he would say, "but I pledge you my word, I have never seen such a weed. It is as high as my head, and if it fulfils its promise, it will be a revelation. Fact is, if the cotton does all they claim for it, it may revolutionize the result of the result baffled rage were fearful. Again and are poisonous fungi resembling mushagain they charged against the ladder, and leaped so high that Amos, used in making mushroom beds. Watch claim for it, it may revolutionize the about by the hilarious crowd, and his business. No," he would reply to hat was fatally mashed. Then rose persistent inquirers, "I am under promise myself not to sell or give Brown!" Brown! Brown! Brown foot, which he caufully aside until there was room to slin days one feet which he can then keen for food, and will make a fatal tiously pushed against the open door. It swung into place so quietly that the wolves did not even look around from the foot of the ladder. But the door had no latch and Ames dored tiously pushed against the open door. door had no latch, and Amos dared cut worms out of business.

ber the row over the marriage? She's a Gonder, and they were down on her pretty strong for marrying Hiram—
all except the old judge, who thinks there is a good deal in Hiram, and that Cooney is going to make a man of him.

The vield was not the voice of his produced on one acre, and he was the hero of the hour. In Georgia towns a joke will out-travel even bad news, of cotton by the scales. Their united word, but by and and, say please. The produced of fertility of practically all soils. Red want them for my egg-basket."

The produced on one acre, and he was the hood. He strode out to the buggy and the Dramarih Prolific was figuratively in every one's mouth. Exhibited at the State Fair, it won several in the building and the door was the soil requiring 500 to 1000 pounds of hurnt was not the voice of his fertility of practically all soils. Red clover fails when they want them for my egg-basket."

The yield was sixteen hundred and they were down on her produced on one acre, and he was the hood. He strode out to the buggy and the total was not the voice of his of fertility of practically all soils. Red clover fails when they want them for my egg-basket."

The wield was not the voice of his of fertility of practically all soils. Red clover fails when they should discover themselves prisoners, as they produced on one acre, and he was the hero of the hour. In Georgia towns a joke will out-travel even bad news, and on his are even now; and on the voice of the pack when they want them for my egg-basket."

The will was not the voice of his want them for my egg-basket."

The will was not the voice of his want them for my egg-basket."

The will was not the voice of the pack when they should discover themselves prisoners, as they produced on one acre, and he was the discover themselves prisoners, as they produced on one acre, and he was the stream of the pack of the pack with the cotton was the clover fails when the line is essential to the maintaine and the stream of the pack of the pack of the pack of the pack of the pac That was not the voice of his of fertility of practically all soils. Red scheme, but he waited to hear the clover fails when the lime requirement

> strange tale, the two men at the cabin armed themselves and went to the hut. They soon killed the wolves—seventeen in all. The other men told Amos that there was a bounty of a pound a head on the creatures, and phasize the following points: invited him to stay and get his share. But as Amos was anxious to get home tinued late one year, and the season has to his mother with the money he already had, and as the collection of the when there have been no severe droughts, bounty might take two or three the crop is earlier the following year and 4d. although it was a large sum

Saying Good-By.

A writer describes the different methods by which various nations say

hands upon his breast and make a will have germinated and died for lack profound obeisance when he bids you farewell.

The genial Jap will take his slipper

The genial Jap will take his slipper

The genial Jap will take his slipper

The genial Jap will take his supper off as you depart, and say with a smile: "You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeying. I regard thee!"

The German "Lebe wohl!" (farewell) is sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing than the Hindre of the white or blanched asparagus. To grow this the crowns are planted only to furrows deep and ridged due a performance who when you go slightly be to white stalks the planting is du's performance who, when you go slightly. For white stalks the planting is

diction is given in the form of rubbing mation, to grow crowns from seed rather one's friend's face with one's hand. one's friend's face with one's hand.

The Cuban would consider his goodby anything but a cordial one unless he was given a cigar. The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whaleteeth necklaces.

The Sioux and the Blackfoot will at parting dig their spears in the earth as a sign of confidence and esteem. This is the origin of the term, "Bury-This is the origin of the term, "Burying the tomahawk."

The Russian form of parting salu-

tion is brief, consisting of the single word, "Praschai," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otaheite Islander will twist the end of the departing guest's robe and then solemnly shake his own hands three times.—Selected.

-The man who has nothing to do is not happy.

FARM NOTES.

-Put an old horse collar on the cow

-Keep a lump of tallow handy when

-Did you make systematic war on

fruit diseases and fruit insect pests? Try

-Soil acidity seldom becomes suffi-

ciently marked under ordinary farm conditions to affect noticeably cereals and grasses, although these may be indirectly

rute's fangs.

—Five persons were recently made abThe loft was laid with loose boards, solutely helpless by eating what were hearing the thuds as they fell back to out! Vigilance is the price of safety

-The time to get the scalp of the cutworm is before the crop shows above slip down one foot, which he cau-meal of bran mash (an ounce of Paris

-Lime is essential to the maintenance

-Much of the success of asparagus usually successful, have about thirty phasize the following points:

When the cutting has not been conbeen favorable to growth of tops, and months, he abandoned his 5 lbs., 13s. than when reverse conditions have prevailed. Their practice is to cut from the opening of the season until the third week in June at latest. They shorten up when the market rules low and cutting becomes unprofitable. But they find that it is not wise to stop cutting much be-fore the second week in June, because there is too much of a chance for rust spores carried over winter to spread the "good-by":

The Turk will solemnly cross his disease. By the third week the spores

from him, falls in the dust at your feet.

In the Philippines the parting bene- larger, it pays, in Barton Brothers' esti-

The Fiji Islanders cross two red tivation may be given and the cost can feathers. The natives of New be reduced to a minimum. Then, too, the inferior ones may be discarded and only the choicest transplanted.

The fiji islanders cross two red the transplant the cost can be reduced to a minimum. Then, too, the inferior ones may be discarded and only the choicest transplanted.

The distances favored are six feet be-

tween rows and twenty inches between plants. Manure is not used by Barton Brothers, but the plants are given an application, soon after setting, of a highgrade general commercial fertilizer. In three or four weeks a top-dressing of 150 pounds of nitrate of soda is given, latter, help produce inter crops of annual trucks between the asparagus rows.

Producing beds get the same care and an additional dressing of nitrate and

Spring care consists of disk harrowing and slight riding over the rows. At the close of the cutting season the land is again disked, smooth-harrowed two ways, and the cultivator used thereafter till the tops interfere with the work.