

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.
Jack was an orphan, poor but true;
A wondrous bean he found;
And ere he slept, for safety's sake,
He hid it in the ground.

One morn he rose, to see a vine
Above his hidden treasure,
That o'er a palace near him grew,
Whose height he could not measure.

And soon a vision moved the boy,
To thrust his hatchet strong
Within the vine, and upward rise
Singing this merry song:

"I'll hitch my hatchet and up I'll go
The higher I climb the more I'll know."

He mastered all one room could teach,
Then climbed a story higher;
For love and knowledge all his soul
Barred with a pure desire.

"I'll hitch my hatchet and up I'll go,
The higher I climb the more I'll know."

And so he rose by sure degrees,
From alphabet to college;
For the vast palace he explored,
The temple was of knowledge.

ANIMALS AT PLAY.

Cats delight in racing about, but
not so often, I think, in circles as dogs
do. They prefer straight lines and
sharp turns with the genuine goat
jump. This sudden flight into the
air, which appears to take place with-
out the animal's knowledge or inten-
tion, cannot here be preparatory to
life in the mountains, but the cat finds
the high jump very useful, not only
in pouncing on its prey, but in es-
caping its hereditary enemy.
Brehm records a movement play of young
chamois climb up to the perpetual
snow, they delight to play on it.
They throw themselves in a crouching
position on the upper end of a steep,
snow-covered incline, work all four
legs with a swimming motion to get
a start, and then slide down on the
surface of the snow, often traversing
a distance of from 100 to 150 meters
in this way, while the snow flies up
and covers them with a fine powder.
Arrived at the bottom, they spring to
their feet and slowly clamber up again
the distance they have slid down.

CATS IN GOVERNMENT EMPLOY.

Would you think that the govern-
ment needed to provide for hundreds
of cats, so many that specifications
are sent out by the commissary de-
partment—the department that cares
for the food of the soldiers—asking
for bids on certain qualities of meat,
which must be good and sound, with
all the bone cut out, and that this
meat is intended for the government
cats? And what do you suppose they
do? They are employed by the govern-
ment, their wages being simply
board and housing, to protect the
storehouses of the government from
rats and mice. The government, you
know, has to keep large supplies of
food for the army—crackers, flour,
cheese, and many things that are very
greatly enjoyed by rats and mice—and
if cats were not kept in sufficient
numbers to protect these stores, the
government would lose large sums
of money, for not only would the food
disappear, but boxes and packages
would be nibbled and the food wasted
and destroyed in handling.

WHAT VAN LEFT OFF.

Van is four years old, and very
proud of the fact that he can dress
himself in the morning, all but the
buttons "that run up and down
abind."

Van isn't enough of an acrobat yet
to make his small fingers thus do duty
between his shoulder-blades. So he
backs up to papa, and gets a bit of
help.

One morning Van was in a great
hurry to get on to some important
work he had on hand,—the marshall-
ing of an army or something of the
sort. So he hurried to get into his
clothes; and, of course, they bothered
him, because he was in a hurry and
didn't take as much pains as usual.
Things would get upside down, "hind
side fore"; while the way the arms
and legs of these same things got
mixed was dreadful to contemplate.
So I am afraid it was not a very pleas-
ant face that came to papa for the
finishing touches.

"There! everything is on now!"
shouted Van.

"Why, no, Van," said papa, soberly.
"You haven't put everything on yet!"

Van ar fully inspected all his
clothes, from the tips of his small toes
up to the broad collar about his neck.
He could find nothing wanting.

"You haven't put your smile on
yet," said papa, with the tiny wrinkles
beginning to creep about his own eyes.
"Put it on, Van; and I'll button it up
for you."

And, if you will believe me, Van
began to put it on then and there!
After that he almost always remem-
bered that he couldn't really call him-
self dressed for the day until he had
put a sunny face atop of the white
collar and the necktie.

QUEER ANIMALS AND BIRDS.

There is quite a famous shark, very
big and of uncertain age, known fam-
ilarly as "Old Ben," that lives in the
Caribbean Sea. He is a very vicious
and will eat any white men he can
catch, but he never touches the Caribs,
or native Indians, along the coast of
Central America.

These natives are fine boatmen and
swimmers, and live in the water
almost as much as "Old Ben" does,
even their women and babies floating
and paddling about in the warm
waves. The Carib boys are expert
divers, but the sharks cause them no
fear, though their sharp teeth gleam
near them very often.

I think Ben lost one eye in some
way. Two Englishmen who were out
in a dory towards night give a thrill-
ing account of his following them
steadily half a mile. Sometimes they
would hope that he had given up the
chase, when there would see his hor-
rible head and jaws and one gleam-
ing, sinister eye close in the wake of
their little boat. There seemed to be
something weird in the way he peered
at them, rising suddenly out of the
dark water: but at last he let them go.

There is a queer wild animal in Cen-
tral America that lives, I think, in the
woods. It is like an ant-eater, with
its long sharp head; and like a raccoon
or an opossum, in its grey, bristling,
coarse hair. Its size is that of a pug
dog, and the natives call it by a curious
name like peisote. It is not at all
ferocious, but is sometimes kept as a
pet with dogs and other animals. It will
stand up for its rights stoutly, al-
though usually very friendly.

A traveler gives an amusing account
of one that became very intimate in
his camp, although it was never seen
there. It was in the habit of watch-
ing every night for the lights to be ex-
tinguished. Then it would come down
to camp, enter the kitchen sniff about,
knock the lids off and examine every
article of food.

On one occasion it got hold of a box
of tooth-powder, and ate it all. But
another time it tried a stew hotly
seasoned with red pepper. It sneezed
grunted, and at last broke into a fur-
riest scolding. Very often when the
men did not go to bed so early as
usual, it could be heard on the hill-
side scolding like an angry old woman
and would keep this up until the
lamp was put out and it was dark
enough for its nightly visit.

There are many monkeys in the
tropical forests of the Americas, and
they are not afraid of men, but chatter
and scold them vigorously.
A pitiful story is related by Mr.
Nelson of a baboon. He and a friend
went hunting, and fell in with a troop
of noisy baboons. His friend thought-
lessly fired among them and the troop
fled, with the exception of one, mortally
wounded by the reckless shot.
It dragged itself to a tree, and prop-
ped itself in an upright position like
a man, all the while fiercely chattering
at the man who had shot it, as if
denouncing him.

At last it thrust its hand into its
wounded side, drew it forth, dripping
with blood, and pointed it at its mur-
derer.

In a little while it was dead, but the
doer of the cruel deed was overcome
with remorse and sorrow. The whole
conduct of the creature had been so
human that he felt as if he were the
slayer of his brother-man.

A much merrier animal than the
baboon or the ape is the little spider
monkey. Nothing is funnier than its
delight in riding the figs. It shows
great agility in leaping on the unsus-
pecting animal, which, of course,
scams wildly away, half frantic, to
get rid of its captor. The monkey is
the better pleased the faster it runs
and the more it squeals.

Like the rest of its tribe it will
chatter and scold when angry, but it
will become very fond of any one
who pets and feeds it although it
never ceases to play mischievous
trick, even on its friends.

The humming birds of Central
America and the adjoining islands are
exquisitely beautiful. They seem
made of jewels, and the tints change
with a glittering iridescence that is
like enchantment. Scarcely any
color is single; the greens are glowing
with gold; the rubys tint is softened
with purple; the crimson or metallic
red suddenly flames into fiery orange,
and all tints and colors are sparkling
with light.

The movements are rapid and fairy-
like darting, poising, hovering, hum-
ming, flying swiftly overhead, drink-
ing the gold and ruby flower-cups,
every pose, every motion is grace it-
self.

Adventures of a Prospector.

The vicissitudes of a mining pros-
pector's life are clearly shown in the
case of one Donald McDonald, a gold
hunter who has just returned to this
country after making a snug little sum
in the Klondike region. McDonald
has been prospecting ever since 1853,
yet this is the first time he has ever
made enough to take a rest. He has
followed every gold craze that has
struck the country since that time, but
he has always been too late to make
his coveted fortune. Not once in all
that time has he owned an acre of
ground. In every camp he has been
forced to work for the man who hired
him. It was in 1871 that he had his
last sight of civilization, and since that
time he has lived in the roughest of
mining camps. Never, until he re-
turned to Seattle, had he seen a street
car, an electric light or a telephone.
The electric lights on board the steam-
ers were the first he had seen, and all
the time he was aboard he took a child-
ish delight in turning them on and off.
Newspapers of every description he
could find, and it is on the papers of
the United States that he lays the
blame for much of the distress that is
beginning to assume ominous propor-
tions in the gold regions, for he claims
that had the papers told the truth
about the distress that was bound to
prevail, many of the starving men
would not have attempted the trip. He
is, of course, mistaken in this, for
every paper in the country was full
of warnings against the perilous jour-
ney.—Philadelphia Press.

The experiment of employing women
as conductors on the street cars of
Chillicothe, Ohio, has proved a suc-
cess.

Spain may not be expected to ac-
tively against the Czar's disarmament
scheme.

THE MAHDI A MONSTER.

LEADER OF THE DERVISHES A MIXTURE
OF MALICE AND CRUELTY.

Importance in the Moslem World of the Vic-
tory of General Kitchener Over the Khalifa
Abdullah—His Harem Rejoices at His Fall.

The destruction of the power of the
Khalifa in the city of Omdurman, in
the Soudan, by General Kitchener and
his Anglo-Egyptian forces, is a great
event in the Mohammedan world, for
there is nothing which the Moslem
rulers of the present day fear more
than the establishment of the uni-
versal rule of a Mahdi.

According to Moslem theology, a
ruler who shall be known as El-Mahdi,
or "the rightly directed one, leader or
guide," shall appear in the last days
upon the earth. The people of Persia
hold that this Mahdi has already ap-
peared in the person of Abul Kasim,
the twelfth Imam, who is believed to
be concealed until the day of his man-
ifestation before the end of the world.
But the Sunni Moslems of India, Tur-
key, Egypt, Afghanistan and Arabia
say that he has not yet appeared, and
consequently they are in expectation
of the appearance of some great leader
who will weld together the forces of
Islam and conquer the whole earth.

It was in accordance with this prop-
hecy that Mohammed Ahmed, the
Mahdi of the Soudan, asserted his
right to the dignity of Mahdi. He
was born in Dongolo a poor and
obscure family, but said he was de-
scended in direct line from Fatima,
the Prophet's daughter. When a child
he was taken by his father to Khartoum,
where as a young man he gave
himself up entirely to religious exer-
cises. As the outcome of certain local
disturbances he became an important
leader of the people and eventually
declared himself the Mahdi. His
prestige, especially in the eyes of the
Arabs, rose enormously, and letters
were despatched in all directions pro-
claiming the fact that, according to
the sayings of the Prophet, the Mahdi
had appeared. And he was immedi-
ately credited with working such mir-
acles as placed his identity be-
yond dispute. This was the man
who imprisoned Gen. Gordon and
was responsible for his death. The
cruelties and atrocities perpetrated
in the massacre which followed
Gordon's death are beyond
description.

But in the midst of this reign of ter-
ror the Mahdi was seized with typhus
fever and shortly before his death he
nominated Abdullah as his Khalifa,
or Vicegerent. This is the man who
is now being pursued by the British
cavalry, and whose capture will prob-
ably put an end to the difficulties in
the Soudin. Slatin Pasha describes
him as a man of middle stature, with
a light-brown complexion, a sym-
pathetic Arab face on which the marks
of smallpox are traceable, an aquiline
nose, a well-shaped mouth, slight mus-
tache, and a fringe of hair on his
cheeks, but rather thicker on his chin,
and with a row of glistening white
teeth which are visible when he
smiles. The Khalifa's pride and confi-
dence in his own powers were indel-
erible, and he firmly believed that
he was capable of doing anything and
everything, as he said he acted solely
by Divine guidance. After the Mahdi's
death this Khalifa addressed a letter
to the Queen of England, requesting
her Majesty to submit to his rule and
embrace Islam.

His character is a strange mixture
of malice and cruelty. He delights to
annoy and cause disappointment, and
is never happier than when he is rob-
bing families wholesale and seizing
and executing all persons of influence
and authority. It was this Abdullah
who gave the order for no quarter at
the storming of Khartoum, and it was
he, and not his master, the Mahdi,
who authorized the wholesale mass-
acre of men, women and children at
the fall of the city. He has caused the
deaths of thousands of innocent peo-
ple, and Slatin Pasha says that when
he was in prison the Khalifa had the
right hand and left foot of a certain
General publicly cut off in the market
place because he had been unsuccess-
ful in an expedition. But in spite of
his tyrannical nature he is said to be
devoted to his eldest son, Osman, who
is now a young man of twenty-five
years of age.

The Khalifa's harem consists of 400
wives, who, as Slatin Pasha says,
vary in color from light brown to
deepest black and represent nearly
every tribe in the Soudan. These wo-
men are almost entirely cut off from
intercourse with the outer world, and
doubtless have hailed with joy the ar-
rival of the British liberators.

During his residence at Omdurman
the Khalifa conducted the public
prayers five times a day according to
the injunctions of his religion, and im-
mediately after the night prayers he
would sit in the niche of the mosque
and receive visitors. On these occa-
sions several thousands would be present
and the Khalifa would be very
careful in selecting persons whom he
desired to honor.

Every Friday at midday prayer, the
Khalifa would preach a sermon in
Arabic, beginning with the salutation
"Peace be with you, O friends of the
Mahdi!"

The Khalifa is really a Wahhabite
in his religious sentiments, and conse-
quently he regards many current cus-
toms of Islam as idolatry. Smoking
is forbidden, as well as the wearing
of silken garments and gold orna-
ments.

After the fall of Khartoum the Mah-
di selected Omdurman as a temporary
camp, but the Khalifa made it the
sacred city of the Moslems and re-
garded the tomb of the Mahdi as equal
in point of sanctity to the tomb of the

Prophet at Medina. The city covers
the length of about six English miles
and consists of thousands and thou-
sands of straw huts. The great
mosque is a brick building about 500
yards long and 350 yards broad. The
Mahdi's tomb is a domed building
whitewashed and by no means a
structure of beauty. South of the
mosque is the great enclosure of the
Khalifa's palace, which is surrounded
by a high wall built of red brick.

The town of Omdurman is built for
the most part on fairly level ground,
but here and there are a few small
hills. The population of the city is
distributed entirely according to tribes.
The Arabs live in the southern quar-
ters and the Nile Valley people in the
northern portion. A number of new
wells have been dug, and while those
in the southern quarter of the city are
mostly brackish, there are a few wells
ninety feet in depth which yield very
good water.

Novel Instruction in Maryland.

John W. Gibson, principal of the
public school at Fairbank, Tilgh-
man's Island, one of the veteran teach-
ers of Talbot county, teaches geograph-
y on a big object lesson scale.

He has laid out on about a quarter of
an acre of the schoolyard a map of the
world on Mercator's projection, show-
ing the continents and islands, the
oceans, seas, lakes and rivers, the
mountains and valleys. The water for
the waterways is mechanically con-
veyed from the overflow of a semi-ar-
tesian well nearby. The natural lay
of the land gives the plane surface,
the mountains are built up with oyster
shells, gravel and earth, and sand
from the river shore has been spread
to show the deserts. The work is
done to a scale, Mr. Gibson being a
surveyor and civil engineer. His pu-
pils helped him enthusiastically in the
work. The various mineral and vegeta-
ble products of the different coun-
tries are assigned to the respective
places. Mr. Gibson does not claim
that the idea of a schoolyard map is
original with him, but the work prob-
ably has never been done on so large a
scale before, nor with such attention
to accuracy of detail. There is large-
enough scope to show the progress of
the naval side of the Spanish war;
constructing warships of tin and the
hark of the pine tree is not difficult,
every country boy living on the salt
water can whistle out a ship with his
jack knife as easily as a factory can
make a match, and when the daily
newspapers come what a delight they
take in changing the positions of the
squadrons, according to the news war-
rants it. This is both constructive and
applied geography, and makes the
maps and letterpress of the textbook
much more interesting and easy of
comprehension. Principal Gibson's
novel schoolyard attracts many visit-
ors.—Baltimore Sun.

Roosevelt in a "Round-Up"

Roosevelt had two ranches in the
Bad Lands, where he came every year,
when his affairs in the field of busi-
ness and politics would permit. He
came, as he told his men, to be one of
them. He was treated on the ranch
as any other ranch hand. One of his
first experiences on the ranges was on
a round-up as a cowboy. He fared
just as the other men fared who were
drawing \$35 a month. He had his
"string" of horses with the round-up,
and performed the same duties as did
the cowboys. In the morning he was
called with the other men—as a usual
thing at 3 o'clock—made his way to
the rope corral into which the large
band of horses were driven, roped the
animal which he desired to ride for
the day, saddled it, and after a hasty
breakfast started on a long morning
ride. Nor was he favored in the mat-
ter of horses. He took the same kind
of animals as did the rest of the men
—the majority of them half-broken
broncos, more inclined to bucking
than to passive servitude. Not in-
frequently he was tumbled over the
head of a vicious mustang, whose
bucking abilities overmatched Roose-
velt's riding by several degrees. But
the discouragements of cow punching
were not permanent, and he was no
sooner thrown off than he was on
again ready for another trial.—Chi-
cago Record.

An Irishman's Chivalry.

William Smith O'Brien, the leader
of the National party in Ireland, who
was transported in 1849, had none of
the gifts which attract the multitude.
He was not an orator, his manners
were not winning, and he made few
intimacies.

But his character and his well-poised
head put him at the head of the Na-
tionalists, whose purpose was to se-
cure the independence of Ireland. An
anecdote related in Sir Charles Gavan
Duffy's book of reminiscences, "My
Life in Two Hemispheres," shows the
chivalry of the man.

He had a duel, in the days when
that savage method of settling dis-
putes was the custom, and the two
men were placed opposite to each
other.

Just as the signal, "One, two, three—
fire!" was about to be given, O'Brien
cried:

"Stop! No signal, I pray."

His opponent's second stepped for-
ward and said with asperity, "This is
very irregular, sir. What do you wish
to say?"

"I wish," answered O'Brien, "to call
your attention to the fact that the gen-
tleman opposite me has let the cap fall
off his pistol."

FARM AND GARDEN NEWS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL
TOPICS.

Caring for Corn Fodder—Covered Barn Yards
—A Convenient Tree Label—Milk Fever in
Cows—Etc., Etc.

CARING FOR CORN FODDER.

Instead of shocking the corn in the
field as it is cut, place it on the ground
in gavel for a few hours, until it is
partly cured, then, with a long-cou-
pled, low-wheeled, broad-tired wagon,
such as should be found on every well-
equipped farm, haul in and shock in
bulk under the cattle sheds, in the
barn lot, or in the gang-ways of the
barn or wherever shelter and room for
it may be temporarily found. In a few
weeks the corn will be dry enough to
husk out and crib, when the fodder,
now fully cured, may be stowed away
under shelter in the best form and
condition for ready and convenient
use, or if preferred, it may be shredded
by running through a wheat thresher
after removing some of the teeth from
the cylinder, as it is now done by
some of the farmers in this vicinity.

COVERED BARN YARDS.

Before cold weather comes some pro-
vision should be made to protect the
stock that must spend some portion
of their time out of doors daily, ex-
cept in the coldest weather, in order
to keep them in good health. It may
not be practicable to cover over the
entire barnyard, but if only a portion
of it is so protected it will be of great
benefit to the cows. For a small herd
a rough shed may often be put up
against the barn, the roof being made
of poles and cornstalks or even ever-
green boughs if nothing better can be
afforded. The expense will be com-
paratively little. Such a shed should
be open to the south and closed tight-
ly on the other sides. In one end erect
feeding racks for the rough feed, keep
the earth floor dry and clean and the
cows will greatly enjoy it. If the ex-
periment is tried it will be found that
the covered or partly covered barn
yard will be quite as valuable for the
cows as the scratching shed is for pol-
try. In both cases the animals are
kept busy, have plenty of fresh air and
more or less sunshine.

A CONVENIENT TREE LABEL.

Obtain from some nurseryman or
dealer in supplies the required number
of six inch wooden labels. Take
heavy galvanized wire and cut into
strips a foot long, and fasten to the
notched end of the label tightly. If
the label is fastened in the centre of
the wire it will give you two ends of
wire of equal length, which should be
bent in the form of small hooks.
Write the name of the variety and
any other record desired on the label
with a soft pencil, after which dip it
into a thin paint made of linseed oil
and good white lead. After a few days
the writing will become legible and
remain so for a long while, when the
work of dipping may be done over
again. See that the label is not paint-
ed with a brush but dipped in the
paint; the brush would obliterate the
writing. Hang the label in a conspicu-
ous place on the tree by bending the
hooked ends of the wire together and
fastening them firmly. The loop of
wire is left large enough to allow free
growth to the branch. Such labels
are much better than the zinc ones in
general use, on which the record soon
becomes illegible.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.

The disease known as parturient ap-
oplexy, or, more commonly as milk
fever, seems to be on the increase in
some sections. It is a difficulty to
which all cows are more or less sub-
ject, and should be better understood
than it is. The torpid form of milk
fever is the most common, and is usu-
ally developed before calving after the
bag becomes restive. The symptoms
are restiveness, loss of appetite, stamp-
ing of the hind feet, grinding of the
teeth and finally the paralysis that
causes death. The torpid milk fever
usually occurs in very hot or chilly
weather, from wet or foul quarters,
bad ventilation, overfeeding, want of
exercise and exposure to infectious
germs. As with most diseases pre-
vention is easier than cure. A week or
two before the calf is expected, if the
cow shows any symptoms of the dis-
ease, put her on short rations, feeding
mainly bran mash or very little if any
of rich foods like grain and clover.
Encourage the cow to drink all that
is possible, even by giving salt to pro-
voke a thirst. Give doses of epsom
salts, a pound to a quart of water,
once a week to keep the bowels open.
If the udder is distended it should be
rubbed and milked regularly. Keep
the cow in a dry, clean, well ventilated
place, cool in summer and warm in
winter. Continue the treatment speci-
fied for a week or two after calving.
If the disease appears in a pronounced
form after or during the treatment the
services of a veterinarian will be nec-
essary.—Atlanta Journal.

PROFITABLE WHEAT CULTURE.

To make a profit in the production
of wheat we must produce a maximum
crop at a minimum cost. First, we
need a good seed-bed; second, we need
good seed, and third, we must have
plant food in the soil to produce a
crop.

In making a seed-bed for the wheat,
the first and most important consid-
eration is to have a fine and well-
compacted subsurface. This can rarely
be had if we plow late, especially if
the soil breaks up dry and in large
lumps forming large air spaces in the
subsurface. The ideal method is

to plow a heavy clover sod in the
spring, plant it to corn and keep the
ground absolutely free from weeds.
Harvest the corn for the silo and seed
to wheat. In this way we are prepar-
ing the seed-bed all summer long and
get our pay in a big crop of forage,
and when the time comes to sow the
wheat, all that we need to do is to pre-
pare the surface to the depth we wish
to sow the grain, as the subsurface is
in a perfect condition by this time.
Capillary connection being established
with the subsoil, and moisture can be
drawn up for germinating the seed,
should the rain fall, as it often does
at this season. By no other method
can such a perfect seed-bed be made,
except by some other intercultural crop
or bare fallow, which hardly pays in
our days.

The seed is the second important
item in determining the future crop.
The very best selected pedigree seed
should be used absolutely free from
cheat, cockle, rye or any other for-
eign seeds. Germination tests are of
value in determining the amount of
seed needed to the acre. If the test is
ninety-five per cent, I have found five
pecks about right for ordinary soils,
though only by actual experiment can
any one tell for his own soil.

The plant food question is often the
most complicated of them all. What
we want is plant food enough in avail-
able condition to feed the plant well.
Overfeeding or feeding a badly bal-
anced ration is injurious to plant and
animal. Soils are so variable that ex-
periment by actual experiment can de-
termine just what plant food ingredi-
ents are wanted. As a rule, the clover
sod will contribute considerable
and the all-summer cultivation will
render very much of the latent plant
food available, so that we need not
apply as much as by some other rota-
tions.—L. W. Lightly in Agricultural
Epitomist.

AFTER THE HONEY HARVEST.

The usual honey harvest generally
closes by mid-summer at least, but the
work should not be dropped by any
means, for we can probably save more
just at this time by strict attention
than any other time in the year.

Each colony should be in good shape
to protect themselves from robbers,
for now is the time they get in their
work. Two principal things should
be looked after, and one is, to arrange
all hives so that no cracks or open-
ings are left except the entrance prop-
er, that will admit bees.

The next and most important is to
see that each colony has a laying
queen, that is a queen that is properly
fertile, as some of the queens may lay
without being fertile, and what is
termed drone layers. Drone laying
queens are good for nothing and really
worse than none. Such queens may be
detected by the appearance of their
brood, it being the same as drone
brood, but found in the worker cells,
and the cells containing it are raised
or lengthened, and the cappings ar-
row or rounded, while the capping of
worker brood is flat. This brood will
also be found irregularly scattered
through the combs.

A queenless colony, and also a col-
ony containing a drone laying queen
are always subject to being robbed,
and just after the honey harvest espe-
cially if there has been much swarm-
ing, is the time these defects present
themselves, and if not supplied the re-
sult is robbing and the loss of all
these colonies, besides much damage
may be done good colonies from the
effects of it. A colony of bees may
be strong and as far as numbers are
concerned plenty able to protect their
hive, but they will not do it when
they are queenless, and the presence of
a good queen will have the desired ef-
fect, even if the colony is a very weak
one.

Young brood, from the egg up, will
have the same effect, and being thus
supplied with it the bees can rear a
queen, and frequently a frame of
brood is given them for this purpose
instead of giving them a queen.

All surplus honey should be taken
away from the hives and bees provid-
ing it is intended for market, for it
will become darkened, that is, the sur-
face of the comb, and this destroys its
appearance. It will not damage the
honey by any means, as its quality
and flavor is improved by leaving it
until fall on the hives.—A. H. Duff in
Farm, Field and Fireside.

Sir H. Kitchener.

Sir Herbert Kitchener is not a popu-
lar general. He keeps aloof from so-
ciety and cultivates no acquaintances.
He exacts from each one of his sub-
ordinates the very highest standard of
good work. If that standard is not at-
tained the unfortunate subordinate is
quickly sent back to Cairo or to Eng-
land. When, however, the general's
expectations are fulfilled, staff officers
know that they will receive due re-
ward for energetic and tactful labor.
Kitchener exacts from no one as much
as from himself. Indefatigable by
day and night, with an iron constitu-
tion, taciturn, ambitious and proud, he
is truly a man of blood and iron. Few
people know him well. Those who
have gained his confidence regard him
with unbounded enthusiasm. They
believe him to be capable of every-
thing. His ambitions are enormous,
and he is now marked out as the Eng-
lish generalissimo of the future. His
victory at Khartoum will revive the
fading reputation of ministers.—Lon-
don Letter, in Harper's Weekly.

"And in consideration of these many
offences against the law, committed by
you, you are hereby sentenced to
seven years' hard labor in the legisla-
ture."

The Austrian state railways carried
5,100,945 passengers and 2,593,641 tons
of goods during the month of June.