CROST THE WHEAT,

Come a-trippin' 'crost the wheat, Lookin' sweet, an' mighty sweet! My! but I wuz glad to meet Mary o' the meadows!

Let the sheaf fall at my feet: Heard my heart-an' how it beat, Jest a-sayin': "Ain't she sweet-Mary o' the meadows!"

Wild winds tossed her tresses sweet-Gleamin'-streamin' at her feet: Nothin' could the winds repeat But "Mary o' the meadows!"

Yet, jest like a shaft o' light Quick she faded from my sight, An' the whole world sighed "Goodnight"

To Mary o' the meadows! -F. L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.

The Tragedy of Room 12.

By Prof. James Ramerefz.

In the winter of 1893, while travelling on business connected with the paper I represented, I put up at the hotel in Chicago, which had been recommended to me by the journalistic fraternity for its comfortable beds, substantial meals, and best of all, its moderate prices.

I was assigned to Room 14, a neatly furnished apartment that had two doors, one of which opened into the hall, while the other (which I found on examination to be tightly locked, communicated with the adjoining chamber.

The connecting room bore the ominous and much dreaded number 13. and I was informed by the loquacious porter that it had been unoccupied for a long time in consequence.

On the second night of my arrival. when, after a hard but profitable day's lor. work, I reached the hotel. I found a new guest had registered during my absence who seemed to possess so little of superstitious fear that he had taken the much shunned Room 13.

The newcomer was a singular looking man- dressed in a funeral like a it of deepest black, and with a clean shaven face, the almost deathly white pallor of which formed a marked contrast to his eyes, that were dark as stormy, summer midnight skies and as full of their thrilling electrical gleams.

When a little later I went up to my room I met the porter on the way bringing up the new guests luggage. the foot of the bed. It consisted of a small valise and a

highly polished ebonlike wood. As I watched this strange looking the woman he has murdered is in that box carried into the room, bearing the fatal number so much feared by the superstitious, a strange sense of impending evil which I could not well define took possession of me, and although I was not much given to curiosity, I could not help wondering what the coffinlike looking receptacle contained and why the stranger seemed so anxious it should be handled with the utmost care.

But wearled with my day's exertions I managed at last to dismiss both man and box from my mind, and after extinguishing the gas and retiring was soon in a sound sleep.

I had slept scarcely an hour (I found by consulting my watch) when I was him, while some of the guests and aroused by the sound of voices in the adjoining room.

One of them was a man's voice. harsh and angry, while the other seemed to be that of a woman, shrill and pleading.

My first thought on awakening was that I was still dreaming, knowing as I did that it was a strict rule of the house to let rooms to men only.

But, as I became more thoroughly awake and listened intently, I was convinced that it was unmistakably a

woman's voice I heard. "How had she obtained entrance to the new comer's room? How had he

managed to smuggle her in there?" I asked myself, while again I wondered what the strange, coffinlike box contained I had noticed among his lug-

To further satisfy myself that I was really awake, I arose from my bed and steadily creeping to the door of the adpoining room applied my eye to the keyhole that the new comer had not taken the precaution to plug

up on his side. As I did so I started back in astonishment too great for any words to describe.

For, looking through it, I distinctly beheld a woman seated on the one chair near the foot of the bed, a woman who was so wondrously fair to look upon that she seemed more like some artist's or poet's vision of the unearthly beautiful than a flesh and blood creation.

She wore a robe of deepest blue, matching in hue her eyes that swept in billowy sealike waves about her, while amid the foamlike laces at her bosom sparkled a cluster of star-

shaped diamonds. At her feet rested the strange coffinshaped box with its lid now thrown back, and I had just time to notice this, and take in the details of her face, form and dress, when I heard the new comer, who stood close beside her, his hand roughly resting on her shoulder, exclaim in the same harsh, angry tones that had awakened me:

"It is useless Marie for you to beg for mercy. Your guilty life must pay sweetheart you-"

had heard before,

"Oh, Jules!" she went on, "I am innocent, I swear'd I---' "Enough," the man broke in fiercely,

while his eyes gleamed upon her like those of some wild beast about to spring upon its prey.

"I wonder at it." he sneeringly continued," after all I have seen and heard that you dare talk of innocence and beg for forgiveness.

Then, after a moment's silence, he savagely shouted: "Forgive you? By heaven, no?" Pray, pray, while you have yet time, for in one minute more your guilty

soul will be hurled into eternity. The next instant, while too paralyzed continued kneeling there at the door looking and listening, I saw the new comer draw a long knife that he had concealed somewhere about his person, and then, while he uttered a demonical throat and plunge the gleaming blade up to the hilt in her breast,

As he did so a wildest scream of terror broke from the woman's lips. that died away in muffled choking gasps as the tightly gripping hand and | between the present site and the one

helpless for the time.

And with a loudest cry of "murder! murder!" that might have waked the dead, I dashed madly out into the hall. In a moment, that seemed like an age to me, the landlord came dashing

His appearance was followed by a scene of wildest confusion, as all the guests and servants came rushing in in all stages of undress from their rooms to inquire the cause of the com-

Among the former came the occupant of Room 13, who was still fully dressed in his funeral-like suit of deepest black, and whose face it seemed to me wore even a still more deathly pal-

As I caught sight of him, with chattering teeth I pointed in his direction and gasped: "The murderer! Don't let him es-

cape!" the woman he killed is in his "The woman!" echoed mine host, with a look of indescribable amaze-

ment on his round, florid race. By this time as many of us as could enter had all crowded into Room 13. The woman, whose death cries I had heard through the keyhole, was

no where to be seen. But the coffin shaped box, with its lid now closed, was standing still at

As I caught signt of it, with tremblong, deep, coffin-shaped box, made of ling limbs and voice, I exclaimed: "Gentlemen, you will find his victim,

box. "Yes, gentlemen, you will," answered the newcomer with an air of deepest resignation as of one prepared to meet

not help but admire the man's coolness and courageous demeanor.

Mine host was the first to raise the lid of the box As he did so, and peered down into

it, a loudest laugh broke from his lips. Fearing that he had become suddenly insane at the awful bloodstained sight within, as well as the disguise the tragedy would bring upon his hotel, I gazed in consternation at servants pressed about him to also get a glimpse of the contents of the box.

When the others had looked they too followed suit by loudly laughing. Believing myself to be the victim of some horrible jest I at last managed to peep into the box myself.

It were impossible for words to picture my feelings as I did so; also my regret at having acted in such a hasty manner in rousing the hotel with my cries of "murder."

The woman I had seen through the keyhole was no delusion of the senses. She was lying there within the box reposing as quietly as one in the sleep of death.

But, alas, for me! and the merciless chaffing I was forced to undergo from my fellow salesmen.

She was a woman of wax, The occupant of Room 13, his card informed us) was a clever hypnotist, magician and ventriloquist, and the seeming tragedy I had witnessed was a rehearsal of a short drama of ventriloquism, entitled "The Jealous Hus-

band." But it was a most gruesome experience for me, as much as if it had been a real tragedy, and, I suppose, will prove an equally gruesome tale for those who read before they become aware how badly I was sold.

From the Bottom of the Ocean.

The material brought up from the bottom is of great value as indicating the state of the water and sea floor. Over a large part of the ocean the bottom is covered with a light powdery mass called ooze.

little animals that can hardly be seen without a microscope, that have died and settled to the bottom as snowflakes settle through the atmosphere to the earth. This is the sort of deposit that made our beds of limestone ages ago, and it is the best kind of resting place for a cable, for it sinks into the soft, fluffy mass and is protected from harm. Ooze shows still water, for a current would wash it away as a wind blows snowflakes, and the forfeit for your sin. Like your if the floor sloped steeply the coze eminent English architect to have cost

Oh, Jules! listen to me for the love so when the rod shows ooze it indiof heaven," the woman interrupted, cates calm, still water and a nearly in the same shrill, pleading tones I level floor. A hard bottom of gravel, rock or clay shows a current that should be avoided if possible. Near shore the refuse from the land may heap up into piles of rotting matters that may be injurious, and some kinds of sea weeds are said to have done damage, perhaps by the iodine tho" contain.-Washington Star.

A Hazardrus Undertaking.

Our readers will remember the Carnegle library at Pittsburg, Penn., which is not long completed, and will be interested to learn that it is proposed to move the structure bodily to another location, about 1,000 feet distant. The building stands at the entrance to Schenley park, and the imfor the time with horror to speak, I provements now being made around it will, it is feared, injure its appearance, so that its removal is desirable. The weight to be moved is calculated at about 58,000 tons. The construction is of steel, cased with stone, and cry of rage, catch the woman by the the question whether the thin stone casing will hold properly to the metal skeleton during the trip is a very important one, and the problem is further complicated by the fact that a ravine 100 deep and 200 feet wide intervenes sharp weapon did their cruel, deadly proposed, and must be bridged or filled in some way before a building 150 The sound of her dying cries broke feet wide and 400 feet long can be the spell of horror that had held me safely transported across it.-American Architect.

Latest Thing in Dentistry.

Paper teeth are the latest thing in dentistry. For years some substance has been sought for which could replace the composition commonly employed for making teeth, and a fortune awaited the man who was lucky enough to hit up the right material. Although paper has some disadvantages, they are small compared to its many qualifications, and paper teeth are likely to be used exclusively-at least until a more perfect material is

Up to this time china has been used almost entirely, but it presents so many disadvantages that dentists always have been on the lookout for some other substance which could replace it. Not only does china not resist the action of saliva and turn black, but china affects the nerves of the jaws.

People who wear false teeth often complain of suborbital neuralgia, and this is put down by many dentists as being caused by the heat or cold acting on the china or porcelain. Porcelain or mineral composition also is liable to chip or break, and for these reasons has never been satisfactory.

The paper teeth are made of papier mache, which is submitted to a tre mendous pressure until it is as hard as required. Their peculiar composion renders them cheap, and the price of a set of teeth will go down considerably owing to the new invention.

The United States Calvary Horse.

No army in the world, perhaps, has had the same opportunities to test the Even at that terrible moment I could endurance of cavalry horses as has the small regular force of the United States. The long, level stretches of the plains and the activity of the marauding Indiana mounted on his tireless broncho have been the conditions which gave to Uncle Sam's calalrymen his matchless chances for long forced mounted marches. Colonel Theodore Ayrault Dodge, U. S. A, collected the official records of long distance cavalry rides, and has made them public so that they may be compared with the performances of the soldier horsemen of other nations. Colonel Dodge declares specifically that he has rejected all "hearsay rides, of which there is no end," and has accepted only those proved by official reports. Colonel Dodge says that Captain S. F. Fountain, United States cavalry, in the year 1891, with a detachment of his troop, rode eightyfour miles in eight hours. This record is vouched for, and it is better than that of the Natal Mounted Rifles by about four hours, the distance being within one mile of that made in South Africa. For actual speed this forced march stands perhaps at the head of the American army record, though other rides have been more remarkable.

Where Almonds Are Grown

Almonds grow well in the middle and southern part of France, and while the shell is soft, green and tender the nut is sold largely as a table article. The meat is white and creamy. Hazlenuts are always high priced and are a luxury. The peanut is rarely eaten in France, though the taste for it is growing. It is imported in enormous quantity for its oil. A few years ago there was a good deal of talk about the merits of bread made of peanut flour, and it was thoroughly tested in the German army, where, for a little while, it was a part of the ration issued to a number of regiments. It was declared to be too highly concentrated and an irritating kind of food, and the soldiers didn't It is made of the shells or tests of like it. The use of peanut flour was accordingly discontinued.

The Biggest Ever Built.

The great pyramid of Cheops in Egypt is the largest structure ever erected by the hand of man. Its original dimensions at the base were 764 feet square, and its perpendicular height in the alghest point 460 feet. It covers 4 acres, 1 rood and 22 rods of ground, and has been estimated by an would slip down like sand on a roof, not less than \$185,000,000.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON ACRICUL-TURAL TOPICS.

Harrowing in Fall Crops-Fences for Angoria Goats-Butter from Pasteurized Cream-Satisfactory Salting of Beef-Harvesting the Crop, Etc., Etc.

Harrowing for Fall Crops. Fertilizer can be applied on fall crops with advantage, especially phosphate and potash, but unless it is well incorporated with the soil some of the seed may be injured. Good results are obtained by harrowing the ground, broadcasting the fertilizer and harrowing again, until the soil is well worked, then drilling the seed in. The harrowing will of itself be highly bene-

Fences for Angoria Coats. Angora goats are not breachy, but they will climb. If a fence leans from them they will crawl over it, or they will creep if the fence is too open. They are retained by any perpedicular fence. A common rail fence will hold them. A woven wire fence is perfection for the purpose. If a fence was able to keep dogs out, it would be a benefit, for while dogs do not attack goats as often as they do sheep, they do sometimes attack them, and kill young stock, but, so far as we have ever known, old stock is never killed. Old stock will fight a dog fiercely.

Butter from Pasteurized Cream.

The results which have been attained in the United States from making butter from pasteurized cream have not generally been satisfactory, although this method is largely practiced in Denmark. In some recent experiments made at the New York Experiment Station at Geneva with pasteurizing machines the results indicate that the fault does not lie in the machines, but in the low temperature in manipulating them. The germ destroying power of the machines proved most excellent when used at temperatures ranging from 176 to 185, and the number of bacteria present were reduced from hundreds of thousands and even millions to 200 or 300.

Butter made from milk heated momentarily to these high temperatures has very little cooked flavor, and, if handled rightly, none at all. If the machines are ever to become popular there must be absolutely no flavor of this sort in the resulting product as made by the majority of butter

Satisfactory Salting of Beef.

Beef salted in the following manner will seldom fall to keep well: Cut the meat up as soon as cold and put in a cool place where it will not freeze, to "ripen" for four to eight days, according to the age of the creature. If a two-year-old, five days will suffice. The "ripening" period completed, set on the stove an iron boiler two-thirds full of water, and the moment it boils furiously put into it as many pieces of meat as the receptacle will hold. Put on the cover and allow the whole to cook about ten minutes; then take the meat out and replace it with some more for the same length of time, being sure that the fire is good and the water boiling well before placing in the meat. Thus continue until you have treated all the meat that is to be corned. The result of this process will be the closing of the pores of the meat on the outside, which will prevent the juices going into the brine. The brine should be made of two ounces of saltpetre, two pounds of brown sugar, six pounds of coarse salt and four gallons of water. Heat these thoroughly, and while boiling hot apply to the meat, after it has been packed in a good barrel. Place a weight on top of the meat. It is always of vital importance that corned meat of any kind be kept submerged.-The Epitomist.

Harvesting the Crop.

The proper harvesting and preservation of the hay crop has a great influence on dairying, especially winter dairying.

A wise, and consequently successful dairyman, is always looking ahead a year or more, and making his plans accordingly.

He knows that because hay as a winter food for cows is tabooed by some, is due to the reason that it is improperly cured and stored in the

summer. If we could only have weather made to order during haying, a much better quality of fodder than the average

would result However, even with the most favorable weather conditions, some farmers would never have good hay.

They harvest it too expeditiously. and then pack the imperfectly cured grass into tight barns, where the excess moisture it contains results later in musty or "smoky" hav.

The bulk of the hay crop in the United States, is harvested according to latitude prior to the middle of July, and it has long been considered as a rushing season to work.

With modern machinery the ease and rapidity with which the crop can be handled, tempts the farmer to imperfect curing, and this is a point that I wish to speak about.

The so-called "sweating" process that freshly cured hay passes through, being simply the evaporation of excess moisture, should take place under conditions in which air can freely circulate through it.

By this plan fresh sweet hay can be fed out to the cows in winter, resulting in an increased milk flow and augmented dairy profits.

The principle reason that hay has fallen into such disrepute as feed for dairy cows, is because there is so much

poor hay feed. Where hay is stacked it will always pay to thoroughly protect the top and sides against in clemency of the

weather. Balloon-framed sheds are useful for this purpose, but they must have tight roofs.-George E. Newell, in the Southern Farmer.

Good and Poor Cows Compared.

The importance of keeping none but the very best cows cannot be too strongly urged upon dairymen and farmers. A study of the amounts paid the patrons of any cheese factory will soon convince one that there is a very great difference between the amount paid for the best cow's milk and that paid for the milk of the poorest cow. The difference in the profits from keep. ing good, medium and poor cows has been very well illustrated by the experiment stations in the records of their herds.

The record of the dairy herd of fifteen cows at the Utah station shows that the food cost of 100 pounds of milk varied with the different cows from 29.48 to 52.07 cents. The cost of food per pound of butter had a wide range. It was from 5.91 to 11.8 cents per pound. With butter at twenty cents a pound, the net profit per cow ranged all the way from \$14.71 to \$51.37 for the year. The cows had been selected with considerable care from

common natives and grade stock. Nine cows, mostly Jersey and grade Guernseys, at the Pennsylvania station, were fed in an experiment lasting 150 days. During that time there was a difference of \$33.10 in the profit from the poorest and the best cow. The value of the product from the best cow was \$64.32, while that from the poorest cow was worth only \$28.06. The cost of the food was very nearly as much as for the best cow. This is the point so often overlooked.

At the New Jersey station the cost of keeping a cow for the year was \$42.34, being the average for a herd of twenty-one cows. Valuing the milk at once cent a pound, the best cow cleared a profit of \$40.69, and the poorest one only \$1.79. The best cow had the ability to take practically the same food and made out of it a product worth \$38.90 more than the poorest cow could. Valuing the product as butter at twenty cents a pound, the best cow made a profit of \$28.74 over the cost of her feed, anad the poorest cow made a loss of \$1.91. In this case the poorest cow did not pay for her keep. The best cow had the ability to convert out of the same food value a product valued at \$40.65 more than the poorest cow.

Such facts should convince every farmer that it is to his interest to test his cows and find out definitely which cows in his herd are the profitable ones to keep .- New York Weekly Wit-

Short and Useful Pointers.

Don't overcrowd the poultry house. Coal oil will cure scaly-legged poul-

With some farmers field beans are a paying crop.

Too much feeding will cause the bens to have bowel trouble.

When you secure a good customer for your products hang on to him. Sheep are naturally quiet animals. They dislike changes and excitement. Aerating the milk tends to drive out

the bad odors that have been absorbed. It is said that a few potatoes are excellent to keep a horse in good condi-

An advantage that sheep have is that they are comparatively free from dis-

The average farmer hardly realizes that wide tires benefit him in more ways than one

Rather than allow the land to lie idle, sow a green crop to be ploughed under as manure. Farmers should study the fertilizing

question. Plants are like animals; they need a balanced ration. Red raspberries can be set with profit in the Fall, but Spring setting is pre

ferable for the black caps. Feed the horses plenty of grain while at work, and when they are idle

decrease the amount of grain and in-

crease the hay. Plant and cultivate what your home market requires. Don't ship produce any further than it is absolutely nec-

essary to do. One of the good points of a separator is that it leaves the skim-milk sweet and fresh. When in this shape it can

be used to a better advantage. The farmer with the richest soil is not the one who comes out best at the end of the season. It is generally the man who has paid the most attention to business.

We all love to see the old hen strutt ing around with her brood of chicks, but when she struts as far as the garden, brickbats appear to take the place of sentiment.

When we take into consideration the nature of the cow's product it becomes evident that we might as well deprive her of her rations as to furnish an insufficient amount of pure drinking

When it comes to property owners, by their deeds ye shall know them.

It seems strange that even a writer

should sometimes be wrong.

KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARI-OUS PARTS.

BOY TORN BY THREE DOGS.

Ferocious Mastiffs Attack a Lad on the Highway-His Death Expected-Camping Party Wiped Out While Crossing the Railroad in a Wagen-Other Live

But for the bravery of Mrs. Lester Bahr, a boy named Thomas Murphy, of New Albany, would have been torn to pieces by three mastiffs which attacked him as he was passing the Bahr residence. Mrs. Bahr was attracted by the boy's screams, and, running from the house, saw young Murphy lying in the road covered with blood and three powerful dogs tearing at his flesh.

Mrs. Bahr, laying hold of a club, ran to the boy's assistance. She belabored the furious mastiffs until they desisted in their dreadful work. Young Murphy was a horrible sight. His face was covered with blood, one ear was torn off, his cheek was terribly beaten, while his hair was matted with blood from wounds on his scalp. His arms, which he had used in an attempt to beat off the brutes, were badly torn as was also his neck and right side. He was carried into the house by Mrs. Bahr and medical aid summoned. His recovery is doubtful.

Hurled by Dynamite.

By the premature discharge of a blast of dynamite at the cut immediately west of Elizabethtown, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, five men and a boy were badly hurt, three of the men seriously. Keller & Crossan, contractors, of Lancaster, have a force of nearly a hundred men engaged on the improvements of the railroad at this point, and the accident occurred while

the blasting was in progress. The hole for the placing of the dynamite had been prepared, and the charge was inserted. There were congregated about the hole about fifteen men, mostly Hungarians. In placing the dynamite it was prematurely discharged and the five men and the boy

were hurled into the air. When the smoke of the discharge had cleared away the boy could not be found, but an immediate search developed that he had been completely buried under the shale. Michael Mc-Carty, Alexis Skevinski and Charles Swarrow were found to be badly cut and bruised, but not seriously injured. The seriously injured were Stephen and John Patrice and John Bellan. In addition to broken and crushed limbs it is supposed that these three are internally injured.

Train Kills Three Men.

The second grade crossing horror in this section with a week occurred at Palm Station, Montgomery county, when a passenger train crashed into a wagon and killed three young men from Allentown who were on their way to the banks of the Perkiomen creek to camp for a week.

The victims are John Wolle, Harvey Wolle, his brother, and Jas. V. Gottschalk. The latter is a brother-in-law of the Wolle boys and proprietor of a theatrical exchange in New York.

When the camping party reached the crossing the passenger train dashed out of the cut and struck the wagon squarely in the center. Harvey Wolle and Gottschalk were thrown on the tender of the engine, while the body of John Welle was hurled over an embankment and almost landed in a creek. The three men were married. Gottschalk was a native of New Orleans, was known all over the country as a promoter of teatrical and musical enterprises.

New Electric Company. A charter has been granted to the York Furnace Electric Company, the purpose of which company is to own and control water power from the Susquehanna river and develop and distribute electric current for heat light and power. The concern is capitalized at \$1200 and the directors are F. S. Shoff, Colemanville: John W. Holman, Newton; J. Miller, G. B. Wilson

Chased by a Bear. While James McDonald was picking berries along Boggs run, near Renovo. he found a cub bear in a clump of bushes, and, picking up the animal, started for home. He had gone but a short distance when he heard the mother bear in pursuit. Quickly dropping the cub, McDonald made for the nearest tree, where he was kept prisoper for half an hour before the old

and W. F. Beyer, of Lancaster.

bear started off with her offspring. State in Brick

Jecoh Mahusky, a young foreigner was found mangled to death on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad tracks near Mahanoy City. He was struck and crushed by a train while returning from a jollification at Buck

A man who was found dead alongside the railroad tracks near Ferney could not be identified. He had been rur over by the cars and there was nothing about his clothing to indicate who he

WAS. The Otto Colliery, at Branchdale owned by the Philadelphia and Read ing Coal and Iron Company, which has been idle since last April, resumed on erations. Employment has been giver to 500 persons.

Wheelman's Long Trip. Mervine Backenstoss, who left Harrisburg on May 10 on a bicycle trip to Scattle, Wash., arrived there on August 8. The journey of 4000 miles was purely one of pleasure. At Spokane Falls wheel broke down and he was obliged to walk and carry the wheel a disance of 165 miles. John Charles accompanied Mr. Backenstoss from Har-

risburg to Yellowstone Park.

Bristol's New Industry. The Way & Lowe Knitting Mills Company, incorporated under the laws of New Jersey, has secured the old Lewis Jones mill property on Buckley street, Bristol, and will engage in the manufactore of men's ribbed underwear. The officers of the corporation are: W. B. Lowe, president; Pennington Way, vice-president and general manager, and Marion S. Acee, secretary and treasurer.