

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Keep potatoes in a cool, dry, dark cellar, with good ventilation.

Horses and cattle normally require, in round numbers, four pounds of water for each pound of dry substance in their food, while sheep require but about two pounds, half as much.

A Mississippi farmer dashes cold water into the ears of choking cattle. This causes the animal to shake its head violently, and the muscular action dislodges the obstruction.

Save lameness and coughs by an immediate covering of the horses after a drive, if only stopping for a few minutes. Do not cover the horse with blankets when he is in exercise; not even in a storm; but rub thoroughly, and cover after the horse has found shelter.

Pigs that have been raised on milk, grass, clover, tubers and roots till they weigh 150 or 200 pounds are generally healthy. They are then in good condition to fatten.

In selecting tomatoes for seed, do not be over anxious to obtain those which ripen first, but select good, large, smooth ones, in fact the best specimens you can find upon the vines.

A pasture constantly grazed with sheep or cattle fed once or twice a day with cottonseed meal, will rapidly improve and will develop the best pasture grasses and white clover.

Clean steel with kerosene oil.

Good sheds should be provided for stock.

Heavy fowls sometimes receive severe injuries in trying to fly down from high perches.

It is calculated that one gallon of white paint will cover about forty-four yards of surface.

Sour milk will bring better returns in eggs than in any other way.

Have you removed manure from yards and stables for composting?

If you "slink up" about the house your home will be more attractive and valuable.

Vermin are the greatest pest to fowls. They are worse in the winter than at other times, because the fowls are confined more closely, and have not opportunities to free themselves. Lice may be destroyed by whitewashing the house and roofs with lime-wash mixed with carbolic acid. Fleas may be destroyed by thoroughly greasing the roots. Clean straw should be supplied to the nests, and glass nest-eggs provided for early layers. A glass-covered coop will be useful for an early sitting hen and a young brood of chickens.

The method of selecting and saving seed corn, practiced by a New York farmer is, when husking, to select, from the stalks having two or more ears, the finest and best ears—those having a small cob, well tipped out, rows regular and straight, bright and clear seed, and with no strange kernels. On such he leaves three or four husks, and when a quantity has accumulated he takes one or two dozen and braids the husks, adding the ears on one side. These "trusses" are then hung in some airy loft, where they will not be liable to be affected by moisture rising from any thing stored beneath, or be attacked by insects or vermin. The deeper the kernel, with a given size of ear, the smaller the cob and the larger the yield. The eye will easily detect this with a little practice.

Green and Dry Wood.

Nothing can be more provoking to a w man than to have to burn green or wet wood, and nothing in our opinion goes so far to convict the farmer of selfishness as to neglect furnishing an abundance of good, dry wood. Some farmers contend that there is a saving in mixing green wood with dry, because they say that it lasts longer; but the reason for this is that the sap from the green wood has to be evaporated before it will burn, and this evaporation of sap absorbs the heat from the dry wood, so that a certain amount of dry wood has to be burned in order to consume the green. This may be classed one of the wastes upon the farm. It is very unpleasant for the farmer's wife to have to go to the wood pile and bring in wet wood, or have to dig it out of a snow bank, which is not infrequently the case. A shed might be constructed at a slight expense, in which the farmer could not only store his wood after it was cut but also before cutting, and large enough so that he or his hired man might work in it on stormy days. In such a shed the whole of the wood might be cut without interfering with any regular work. All that would be necessary would be to have a year's stock in advance; dry wood could then always be had and easy of access, cutting off another great waste on the farm. It is a wise old adage which says: "Take care of the cents and the dollars will take care of themselves." It is taking care of the cents every day upon the farm which lays up the dollars at the end of the year.—*American Cultivator*

How to Boil and Stew.

To do either properly the food must be immersed at the beginning in actually boiling water, and the water must be allowed to reach the boiling point again immediately, and to boil for five minutes. The action of the boiling water upon the surface of either meat or vegetables is to harden it slightly, but enough to prevent the escape of either juice or mineral salts. After the pot containing the food has begun to boil the second time, it should be removed to

the side of the fire and allowed to simmer until it is done. This simmering or stewing extracts all the nutritious qualities of either meat or vegetables. The pot should be kept closely covered unless for a moment when it is necessary to remove the scum. The steam will condense upon the inside of the cover, and fall back into the pot in drops of moisture, if the boiling is slow. Do not think that rapid boiling cooks faster than the gentle process recommended. After the pot once boils you cannot make its contents cook any faster if you have fire enough under it to run a steam engine. Remember if you boil meat hard and fast it will be tough and tasteless, and most of its goodness will go up the chimney or out of the window with the steam.

Recipes.

APPLE JELLY.—Slice the apples, skins, cores and all; put them in a stone jar with a small quantity of water to keep them from sticking; then place the jar in water and let them remain boiling until perfectly soft; then strain, and to one pint of the liquor add three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar; boil and clear with the whites of two or three eggs beaten to a froth. When it jellies pour into the glasses to cool, and seal them.

FEATHER CAKE.—Beat to a cream one-half a cup of butter, add to it two of sugar and beat well together; one cup of milk with one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it; beat well together; then add one cup of sifted flour with two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar previously rubbed into it; add next the well-beaten yolk of three eggs, beat the whites separately until stiff, add them and then two more cups of flour; beat well between each successive addition; butter two middle-sized tins, put in the cake and bake for twenty minutes or half an hour in a moderate oven.

APPLE JAM.—Peel and core the apples cut in thin slices and put them in a preserving kettle with three-quarters of a pound of white sugar to every pound of fruit; add (tied up in a piece of muslin) a few cloves, a small piece of ginger and a thin rind of lemon; stir with a wooden spoon on a quick fire for half an hour.

Enriching Poor Lands.

There are three principal methods of rapidly increasing the supply of plant food in any soil: By feeding concentrated foods upon the land, as oilcake, cottonseed cake, etc.; by the application of barnyard manure, and the use of artificial fertilizers. Which of these three methods is to be adopted in any given case must be determined by the many conditions and circumstances that surround it. It may be that the feeding of sheep with decorticated cottonseed cake upon a poor pasture may be the quickest and best method of enriching the land. In other cases the purchase and application of barnyard manure may be the most profitable. When it comes to the artificial fertilizers, it should be borne in mind that their true office is to supply quickly one or two ingredients that may be deficient in the soil—when these are known their use is to be recommended.

Food Value of Root Crops.

Chemical analysis gives the following results with regard to the food values of different root crops:

Total amount of nitrogenous or flesh-forming material.	Pounds.
In 1,000 pounds of potatoes.....	20-03
In 1,000 pounds of mangolds.....	11-25
In 1,000 pounds of sugar beets.....	10-60
In 1,000 pounds of turnips.....	21-25
In 1,000 pounds of carrots.....	13-12

Total amount of carbonaceous or fat-forming material.

Pounds.	
In 1,000 pounds of potatoes.....	237-4
In 1,000 pounds of mangolds.....	187-2
In 1,000 pounds of sugar beets.....	174-4
In 1,000 pounds of turnips.....	81-7
In 1,000 pounds of carrots.....	139-1

To Keep Apples in Winter.

The following rough but good way to keep apples in winter, where there is plenty of material, is given in the *Practical Farmer*: Buckwheat chaff is first spread on the barn-floor, and on this chaff the apples are placed, when they are covered with chaff and straw two or three feet in thickness. Here they remain till spring. It is not stated that the interstices are filled with buck wheat chaff, but this care should be important. The covering and bedding in chaff has several important advantages—it excludes cold, prevents air currents, maintains a uniform temperature, absorbs the moisture of decay and prevents the decay produced by moisture.

Gorman Proverbs.

One has only to die to be praised.
Handsome apples are sometimes sour.
Little and often make a heap in time.
It is easier to blame than to be better.
It is not enough to arm; you must hit.
Would you be strong, conquer yourself.
There is no good in preaching to the hungry.
Better go supperless to bed than run in debt.
Speak little, speak truth; spend little, pay cash.
To change and be better are two different things.
Better free in a foreign land than a slave at home.
Charity gives itself rich, but covetousness hoards itself poor.
Everybody knows a good counsel except him that hath need of it.

Among the amusements in preparation for those wintering in Algiers, Africa, this season is a grand lion hunt, under the direction of the celebrated Bombardier, and the only fear of the affair proving a fiasco is the death of lions. So scarce have lions become throughout Algeria that a company was lately formed at Bone for the purpose of lion rearing.

A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Maniac Killing his Wife and Babe and a Lady Visitor and Her Two Children—The Murderer then Committing Suicide.

A letter from Barnesville, Ohio, tells the story of a terrible tragedy which occurred in Monroe county, three miles west of the village of Lewisville, in which five persons were killed outright and one fatally injured. The principal actor in the scene of blood is Frank Bedenbaugh, thirty years of age. The victims are his wife, Mrs. Annie Bedenbaugh (a daughter of John Jeffers, Esq., who lives near Temperanceville); her babe, aged less than two years; Mrs. Elizabeth Stephens, aged forty-five, and her two children, a girl eleven years of age and a boy five or six years of age. All were killed outright except the daughter of Mrs. Stephens, who is so badly injured that she may not recover.

The tragedy occurred on a Saturday evening, at about dark. The first indications of the murders were discovered by a younger brother of Bedenbaugh who had been absent at a husking and who returned at about eleven o'clock at night. Entering the family room on his return, there being just enough light from the smoldering fire to cast an awful shadow upon the scene of death, he was horrified to find upon the floor the body of Mrs. Betsy Stephens—a large, tall woman, with fair face and hair, now darkened and matted by blood, which had oozed from her brain and run down her dress. A frightful wound had been made with the pole of an ax on the back of the head, above and behind the ear. On the floor, not far away, were three children—his own babe and two belonging to Mrs. Stephens—all dead except one, which was unconscious and could not recover. Two of them had their heads crushed, probably by the same weapon. The living one had wounds about the face, but the skull did not seem to be injured.

The young man immediately gave the alarm, and a party of horrified neighbors soon gathered at the scene of the tragedy. A search of the premises was soon begun, but nothing beyond what has been described was discovered in the house. The outbuildings were then searched. In a tobacco house a quarter of a mile east of the premises they found Frank Bedenbaugh, badly wounded. He had crawled into the house through a crack in the wall. His throat had been cut from ear to ear, and blood wounds, evidently made with a hatchet, were on his forehead and face. It is supposed that the man had tried to kill himself with the hatchet, and, failing in that, had used the certain and fatal razor. Both weapons were found near him, covered with blood. He was yet able to speak, and, in reply to a question as to where his wife was, he designated the place where she could be found, and added that he killed her. He was taken to the house, and lived till eleven o'clock the next morning.

The horrified neighbors went from the scene in the tobacco house to a pasture field where the wife, intent on family duties, and with no thought of danger in her mind, had gone to milk only a few hours before. The night was dark and rainy. A still more horrible scene was here presented. Here lay the dead body of Mrs. Bedenbaugh, with her throat cut and her head beaten and partly imbedded in mud. The hatchet and razor had been used to do the deadly work, and the fair young face was marred and mutilated by the cruel blows. The bodies were placed side by side in the house, and all that Sabbath day, as the news spread, hundreds of persons from the surrounding country visited the scene of death.

The exact way in which the killing was done will never be known. Whether the deed was the result of a sudden impulse, of a quarrel, or of a long settled intention, is not known. The actions of the murderer when his brother left him in the morning were not unusual, although he complained of not feeling well. There had been no family bickerings, and there was no ill feeling between the murderer and the Stephens woman.

Frank Bedenbaugh, the murderer, is about thirty years of age. Jasper Bedenbaugh, his father, is of German birth, and has ten children. He is a well-to-do farmer, and lives about four miles south of Calais, where he owns a farm of some 400 acres. The old man purchased the farm where Frank lives several years ago, and presented to him. Frank was a man of immense physical strength, as were the whole family. He was not of bad disposition, although the family had the reputation of being fighters. He had been slightly deranged, and was taking medicine for the malady, but was not regarded as at all dangerous. He was married only two or three years ago, and was the father of one child. He was raising the oldest child of Betsy Stephens, who was about ten years old, and had lived with him for two or three years. It was to visit this child that Betsy and her youngest child went to Bedenbaugh's. Mrs. Bedenbaugh was twenty-two years of age, a lady of excellent family and amiable disposition, and her short married life had been a pleasant one so far as is known.

A society of Mormon girls, having for its object the securing of monogamic husbands, has been discovered and broken up at Salt Lake. The members took a vow to marry no man who would not pledge himself to be content with one wife. Five granddaughters of Brigham Young had joined it.

What is smaller than a mite's mouth? A man who reads a paper six months and then refuses to pay for it.

Gathering a Crowd.

The other morning two gentlemen were looking out of the window of a house on Market street, when they observed a cabbage roll off a market wagon that was passing. Instantly over a dozen well-dressed and apparently sane persons began yelling after the wagon as though the vegetable had been a gold watch or a thousand-dollar bill. The driver stopped about half a square off, looked back at the cabbage, yawned and drove on.

"What an absurd fuss people in the street make over trivial occurrences," said one of the gentlemen. "Now, I'll bet a silk hat that I could get a crowd of 500 persons around that cabbage in side of thirty minutes, and yet not leave this room."

"I'll take the bet," said his friend, pulling out his watch. "Are you ready?"

"Yes; give the word."

"It is now 11:30. Go!"

The proposer of the wager led his friend to the window, threw up the sash, and, taking a cane, pointed earnestly at the mud-covered cabbage with a terrified expression. Presently a hack driver noticed the action, and began to stare at the vegetable from the curbstone; then a bootblack stopped; then a billposter, a messenger-boy and a merchant.

"What's the matter?" inquired a German, approaching the innocent base of his national dish.

"Don't touch it! Look out there! Stand back!" shouted the gentleman at the window. At his horror-stricken tones the crowd fell back precipitately and formed a dense circle around the innocent cabbage. Hundreds came running up, and the excitement increased rapidly.

"Look out there!" frantically screamed the better, waving his cane. "Take that dog away, quick!"

Several stones were thrown at a cur that was sniffing around the cabbage.

"Take care!" said a car driver to a policeman, who was shouldering his way through the mass. "It's an infernal machine, nitro-glycerine—or something."

Meanwhile the sidewalk was blocked, the street became impassable, women screamed and rushed into shops, and a storekeeper underneath began to tie a bucket on the end of a long pole with which to pour water on the fiendish invention. The crowd by this time numbering over 1,000, the two gentlemen moved away from the window and sat down. In a few moments there was a hurried tap at the door, and there appeared a man who had been sent as a delegate from the mass-meeting outside.

"I should like to know, gentlemen," he said, "what the facts are?"

"What facts?"

"Why, what there is peculiar about that cabbage out there?"

"Nothing in the world," was the soft reply, "except that it seems to be surrounded by about 1,000 of the biggest fools in town. Do anything else for you?"

The man reflected a moment, said he "guessed not," and retired. Before he handed in his report, however, Captain Short's watch had dispersed the mob and clubbed 211 separate persons for creating a disturbance.—*San Francisco Post.*

The Abuse of Trees.

Mr. Hughes, in a letter from his newly-founded colony at Rugby, Tenn., to the *London Spectator*, says: There are few more interesting experiences than a ride through these Southern forests. The scrub is so low and thin that you can almost always see away for long distances among pine, white oak and chestnut trees; and every now and then at ridges where the timber is thin, or where a clump of trees has been ruthlessly girdled and the bare, gaunt skeletons only remain standing, you may catch glimpses of mountain ranges of different shades of blue and green, stretching far away to the horizon. You can't live many days up here without getting to love the trees even more, I think, than we do in well-kept England; and this outrage of girdling as they call it—stripping the bark from the lower part of the trunk, so that the trees wither and die as they stand—strikes one as a kind of household cruelty, as if a man should cut off or disfigure all his wife's hair. If he wants a tree for lumber or firewood, very good. He should have it. But he should cut it down like a man, and take it clean away for some reasonable use, not leave it as a scarecrow to bear witness of his recklessness and laziness. Happily not much mischief of this kind has been done yet in the neighborhood of Rugby, and a stop will now be put to the wretched practice. There is another, too, almost as ghastly, but which, no doubt, has more to be said for it. At least half of the largest pines alongside of the sandy tracks which do duty for roads have a long, gaping wound in their sides, about a yard from the ground. This was the native way of collecting turpentine, which oozed down and accumulated at the bottom of the gash; but I rejoice to say it no longer pays, and the custom is in disuse. It must be suppressed altogether, but carefully and gently. It seems that if not persisted in too long, the poor, dear, long-suffering trees will close up their wound, and not be much the worse; so I trust that many of the scored pines, springing forty or fifty feet in the air before they owing out a branch, which I passed in sorrow and anger on my first long ride, may yet outlive those who outraged them. Having got rid of my spleen, excited by these two diabolic customs, I can return to our ride, which had otherwise nothing but delight in it.

PERILS NEAR THE POLE.

Lieutenant Schwatka's Experience—A Sled Journey of 3,251 Miles—Alcohol Worse Than Useless—The Thermometer 103 Degrees Below Freezing.

Some interesting features of the recent Franklin search expedition were presented by Lieutenant Schwatka, at a meeting of the Academy of Sciences in New York.

Beginning with the use of alcohol, Lieutenant Schwatka emphasizes the fact that not a drop of ardent spirit of any kind was used in his sled journey of 3,251 miles. In short journeys and hunting expeditions where there was ample room for baggage it was considered that alcohol might be carried, and, if used in moderation would raise the temperature of the body slightly and tend, as elsewhere, to increased comfort. But on long journeys ardent spirits could not be carried in bulk without displacing other indispensable articles. Alcohol was not regarded as necessary and was not considered a good heating agent. The injurious effects of intense cold, however, had sometimes been wrongly ascribed to the use of liquor. On shipboard the general use of alcoholic stimulants was considered bad, and only allowable when every possible chance of scurvy was removed by the character of the food.

In regard to temperature, Lieutenant Schwatka said that his party had encountered the most intense cold ever recorded by white men—seventy-one degrees, or 103 below the freezing point. On that day the camp was moved ten miles, and no unusual inconvenience was felt. It was not the intensity of the cold that was unpleasant. All suffering was caused by the direction and violence of the wind. With the thermometer at sixty degrees no especial trouble was met with, but at a temperature fifteen degrees higher, with the wind blowing straight in the faces of the men, frost-bites and great suffering were common. The white men would freeze their noses or the exposed portions of their cheeks. The coldest days were perfectly calm; on warmer days, with the exception of a few days in mid-summer, the wind blew constantly. But it was considered that to men clad in warm clothing temperature was not material, and the longest journeys could be undertaken without fear. When the thermometer sank to seventy-one degrees the sky was of a leaden hue, varied with brownish red near the sun. Clouds of vapor rolled from everything animal. When the expedition stopped it was enveloped in steam. Musk oxen and deer could be detected at a distance of five or six miles by the vapor about them, and the Esquimaux claimed to be able to distinguish the kind of animal by peculiarities in this vapor. Water poured on ice caused a cracking like miniature firecrackers, and the surface of sheets of ice was gray and opaque from the unequal expansion. The sound of the runners was like that caused by a resined bow or tuning-fork, and heard at a distance, resembled an Aeolian harp. In the most extreme cold the acclimatization of the white men proved as perfect as that of the natives. At a very low temperature the beard became a block of ice and the lips and nostrils were nearly glued together. Exercise, though important, was not so essential as has been stated, there never being a necessity of exercising to the point of fatigue. For Arctic explorers a strong circulation and a tendency not to perspire profusely are desirable. The common theories regarding the danger of using snow were at variance with Lieutenant Schwatka's experience. At thirty degrees the snow freezes temporarily, the mucous membrane of the mouth causing a burning sensation. If this be often and rapidly repeated it is highly injurious, but snow and ice taken in moderation at long intervals are of great service in quenching thirst. Drowsiness was not experienced in connection with great cold, and it was considered as resulting usually from a sudden change from shipboard to outdoor life, or from an insufficient acclimatization.

Near-sightedness, though attended with some discomforts, gave certain important advantages. The glasses became readily covered with congealed moisture from the heat, but with the squinting common to near-sighted persons were an efficient protection against the glare of the sun upon the snow. No one who was near-sighted suffered from snow blindness, while the Esquimaux were troubled with this more than the white men. They also suffered from chronic ophthalmia and the deposits caused by cataracts. In very cold weather the huts were buried two or three feet deep in snow. It was advisable to change these huts as often as possible, because the constant freezing and thawing made them a mass of translucent ice, and exhalations from the breath, bodies and fires became congealed on the walls, continually falling off and causing a little snow-storm in the interior.

The effect produced by the darkness of the long Arctic night upon human beings was considered to be much more real than the discomforts occasioned by loneliness and homesickness. According to physicians, it has been found that darkness decreases the respiratory movements in proportion to its intensity. It was, therefore, held that in the long dark Arctic winter the respiratory movements would become much retarded, and a consequent injurious effect would be exerted, the circulation being slow and blood imperfectly oxidized. To prevent this, crews should be exposed as much as possible to the light.

American watches, with dials suited to the Arabic division of the hours of the day, are exported to Syria.

A Catamount in a Trap.

A recent letter from Monticello, N. Y., to a New York paper, says: Catamounts have not been so numerous and bold for years, and the dreaded lynx has made its presence known in the Black Lake region. The appearance of these animals, all deadly enemies of the deer, is certain evidence that their prey is here in unusual numbers this season. William Puleson, a bark-peeler, while passing through the Beaver Kill wood heard a loud rowling proceeding from a spot some distance to his right. He was unarmed, but crawled steadily toward the place until he was able to see two huge catamounts feasting on a doe they had killed. He carried the news to the nearest settlement. Three men armed with guns proceeded to the spot. The animals had disappeared, after burying the remains of the deer's carcass. This meant that the catamounts had satisfied their appetites for the time and had secreted what was left of their feast to be eaten at some future time. This is one of the habits of the catamount. As the safest and surest way to capture at least one of the animals, a large steel trap was buried at the side of the carcass. On going to it next day the hunters found one of the catamounts fast by a hind leg in the trap. The men desired to secure it alive, but no one dared approach near enough to throw a rope over its head. Its rage was such that it made violent efforts to spring upon its captors. One of them finally approached with a long pole, which he expected to pass over the animal's neck and hold it tight to the ground, while others tied its legs together. When the man was ten feet away the catamount made such strong surgings and springs forward to meet him that it tore its leg apart, and thus released from the trap sprang upon him before he was aware of the situation. It set its teeth in the pole not two inches from where one of the hunter's hands grasped it. Both fore-paws seized the pole, and the one hind claw struck the hunter above the right knee, tearing the flesh for nearly a foot and at least half an inch deep. The hunter dropped the pole and rushed back to where his companions stood gazing with terror on the unexpected attack of the infuriated animal. The catamount crouched for a spring in the midst of the hunters, but a rifle-ball from one of them broke its forehead and another shot gave it a mortal wound. No trace of its mate had been seen, but while the men were looking at the catamount they had killed, as it lay stretched on the ground, the unmistakable cry of the other was heard off in the woods. It came nearer and nearer until the animal sprang into an open space near the hunters, and confronted them with glaring eyes. It crouched a moment and then mounted to the branches of a chestnut tree, where, lying flat on a limb, prepared for a spring on any one who ventured near enough. It was shot through the head with a rifle-ball. For at least half a minute it hung suspended from the limb by the powerful claws of its fore legs, and then fell with a fearful yell to the ground, where it soon died.

Sunshine.

From an acorn weighing a few grains, a tree will grow for a hundred years or more, not only throwing off many pounds of leaves every year, but itself weighing several tons. If an orange twig is put in a large box of earth, and that earth is weighed when the twig becomes a tree, bearing luscious fruit there will be very nearly the same amount of earth. From careful experiments made by different scientific men, it is an ascertained fact that a very large part of the growth of a tree is derived from the sun, from the air, and from the water, and a very little from the earth; and notably, all vegetation becomes sickly unless it is freely exposed to sunshine. Wood and coal are but condensed sunshine, which contain three important elements, equally essential to both vegetable and animal life—magnesia, lime and iron. It is the iron in the blood which gives it its sparkling red color and its strength. It is the lime in the bones which give them the durability necessary to bodily vigor, while the magnesia is important to any of the tissues. Thus it is, that the more persons are out of doors, the more healthy, the more vigorous they are, and the longer will they live. Every human being ought to have an hour or two of sunshine at noon in winter, and in the early forenoon in summer.—*Hall's Medical Adviser.*

Guard Your Conversation.

If you say anything about a neighbor or friend, or even a stranger, say nothing ill. It is a Christian and brotherly charity to suppress our knowledge of evil of another unless a higher public duty compels us to bear accusing witness; and if it be true charity to keep our knowledge of such evils to ourselves, much more should we refuse to spread evil report of another. Discreditable as the fact is, it is by far the commonest tendency to suppress the good we know of our neighbors and friends. We act in this matter as though we felt that by pushing our fellows down or back we were putting ourselves up or forward. We are jealous of commendation unless we get the larger share.

They had been to see the tragedy of "Julius Caesar," and on the way home, thoughts of the death of the great dictator seemed to affect her so much that she turned to Algernon and exclaimed: "Wasn't it sad to be cut up so horribly?" "Aw—yes," sympathetically responded Algernon, "and he pootably had on his best—aw—best clothes."