BYGONES!

One."

the third-"

you really in earnest?"

cal laugh.

tions

the world, sighing for sympathy and love-a widower of means, Alice!"

Libbie broke out into a little hysteri-

hope of the house of Morse, came trot-

storekeeper he's found a lot o' letters as

got hid away under the meal bags, where

they was sortin' the mail on Thursday.

They calculate as Pete, the puppy, done

it-he's chuck full of mischief and

tricks; and the storekeeper he give me a

lemon ball if I'd take these to you. I

was lickin' the inside of the molasses

keg, with Johnny Piper and Sam Stokes,

by that imperfect light, Alice could see

the snow and crimson chasing each other

gate, and Libby caught at her com-

"Let us go up stairs to your room, Alice," she whispered. "There is al-ways such a swarm of children in the

keeping-room, and one never can have a

moment to oneself. Besides, there is

only that lamp in the house, and I can't

Side by side, in the school-teacher's

apartment, by the light of the flicker-

ing, strong-scented kerosene lamp, Libby

The first, whose envelope bore the stamp of the Titusfield Literary

Clarion, was brief enough. The editor

regretted that Miss Morse's manuscript

had proved unsuited to his columns, but

would return it to her address on the re-

panion's arm with nervous haste.

Libby grasped the letters, and even

They were already inside the little

"Oh, look here, Lib!" said he. "The

ting across the sere meadow.

under the counter-"

read by candle-light."

and Alice opened the letters.

across her face.

Ye doubts and fears that once we knew. Ye bitter words, of anger born: Ye thoughts unkind and deeds untrue. Ye feelings of mistrust and scorn; Against your memory we rebel.

We have outlived your foelish day; No longer in our hearts you dwell-Bygones! Bygones! pass away!

But oh, ye joyous smiles and tears, Endearments fond and pleasures past;

Ye hopes of life's first budding years, Ye loves that seemed too bright to last; Ye charities and swords of peace, Affection's sunshine after rain; Oh, never let your blessings cease-Bygones! Bygones! come again! -Charles Mackay.

LIBBY'S AMBITIONS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Why, Libby, is that you? Stop a minute; I'm going your way, and I'll walk home with you."

"I'm in a hurry, Job!" stammered the out resources! A hundred dollars for the story besides all the fame it will tall young girl whom Job Lindley had addreased.

"But I won't detain you a second !" catching up the change and the parcel from the counter of the little general shop which served for grocery, dry goods emporium, flour-mill and postoffice for the dwellers in Succothville. "I'm ready now."

Libby Morse was a slender, brighteyed girl of eighteen. Job Lindley was the village druggist, a quick, keen-faced young fellow, with a healthy giow on his cheeks.

They walked briskly along over the hard-frozen winter roads, in the gray twilight.

"Were you getting anything at the store?" Job asked. "Have you any bundles for me to carry ?" Libby laughed bitterly.

"I was asking for letters," said she. "There were none for me. I didn't much expect there would be. Luck don't come to me!"

".Luck?" Job looked at her in a perplexed way. "I hope, Libby-I do hope you haven't been persuaded into buying tickets in the Breezetown Lot-tery!"

"Nonsense." retorted Libby.

"Your uncle gives you all the spending money you want, don't he?"

"He gives me all I ask for," Libby answered-adding, within 'And little enough that is!" herself:

"You're not discontented at living with him?"

"Not especially."

"Because, Libby, if you don't like it where you are ---"Oh, Job, there comes Alice Mark-

ham !" hastily interrupted the girl. "I've got a message for Alice. You'll excuse me, won't you? Good-by !"

Job Lindley stood puzzled, in the middle of the road, watching Libby's figure vanish against the yellow bar that still marked the spot where the sun had gone down, half an hour ago.

"It's queer," said he. "I'm hanged if I understand it! Every time I get anywhere near that subject she slips away from me, exactly as if she understood what I was going to say. It's like trying to catch the waters of a running brook in one's hand. To me there's no ceipt of sufficient postage stamps to degirl in all Succothville like Libby Morse, and yet I can't for the life of me tell "There's an end of that!" cried

cake or preserves, or anything of that this love story of mine, but it's been sort, less a trifling commission-so I sent trembling on my lips every time I've seen you for three months." a box of pl m jam to them, a box that ought to net me ten dollars at least."

It was a strange, short wooing; but when they came into the noisy, cheerful 'That's Number Two," smiled Alice. "Excuse me for saying that I have more house-room, Libby had promised to be faith in Number Two than in Number honest Job's wife.

The failure of her fantastic ambitions "We shall see," nodded Libby. "And had luckily driven her into the sure haven of a good man's love.

"Yes," encouraged Alice, "the "I have got my own love story now." she said to Alice Markham. "Better than all the Desdemonas and Ophelias that the editor of the Titusfield Lit-"I answered an advertisement for a wife," whispered Libby, hanging down her pretty head. "Yes, Alice, I did. You needn't start back in that tragical erary Clarion ever dreamed about. And Job is worth forty sentimental widowers. manner. Other girls do it. Why shouldn't I? Such a beautifully-worded And as for the plum jam-we'll let that go! Mrs. Geraldus Geoffreys is welcome advertisement! A widower, all alone in to it for her afternoon teas!'

"And you are really happy at last?" wistfully asked Miss Markham.

"Libby, you have done wrong," said "Yes, dear Alice, I really am happy Alice, with a gravity that impressed her at last," said Libby. And her radiant face bore witness to young companion more than she would

have been willing to confess. "Well, I've done it, and there's an her words .- Saturday Night.

end of the matter !" said Libby, with a rebellious shake of the head. "So The Australian Bush Cry in London. "Coo-e-e," the opening word of the lastest joint novel of Justin McCarthy no use in lecturing me. Uncle Tom shall find out that I'm not entirely withand Mrs. Campbell Praced, was one of the signal cries of the Australian blacks, and it was speedily adopted by the in-vading whites. The final "e" is a very bring me, Alice), ten dollars from the plum jam-and there, you see, is enough high note, a sort of prolonged screech, to buy quite a neat little trousseau for that resounds for miles through the bush, and thus enables separated persons marrying the widower. People don't

launch out with silk dresses and dozens to ascertain their relative positions. of underclothes as much as they did; There is a popular story in the colo-nies that two well-known and wealthy "Libby," urged Miss Markham, "are Australian squatters on a visit to the mother country lost themselves in a London fog, and were only reunited after a series of shrill and vigorous "coo-e's." "Alice," said she, "I've thought of Once, too, an audience in a London theanothing else and dreamed of nothing tre was almost startled out of its wits by else for a week. And it's strange-so this unearthly cry. It was uttered by a festive Australian in the upper circle, who recognized an old colonial acquainstrange that I never have received an answer to any of the three communicatance in the pit, and wanted to attract Just then little Tommy, the youngest his attention. He succeeded in attracting the attention of the whole house.

On one other notable occasion was this peculiar cry heard in London. A daring bushranger named Henry Garrett, who spent no less than fifty Christmas days in jail, made his appearance one morning in front of a bank in Ballarat and coolly posted a notice on the door to the effect that the place would be closed for an hour. Entering, he terrori.ed the officials with his revolver, and got clear away with \$30,000.

Some time afterward the authorities received information that Garrett had been seen in London. A colonial detective was immediately despatched to London to capture Garrett, if possible, and bring him back. One day he thought he espied his man in the Strand, but not being quite sure he hit upon a bright expedient. He uttered a pierc-"Coo-e-e." The ordinary frequenting ers of the Strand stood in fixed astonishment, but Garrett, acting on the spur of the moment, and recognizing the familiar sound, hastened to the person who uttered it, and was promptly arrested. He was brought back to Australia and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Toward the close of his life Garrett wrote and published his autobiography, under the title of "Recollections of Convict Life in Norfolk Island and Victoria."-Pull Mall Gazette.

Some Mexican Traits.

The largest and handsomest park in fed dry produced 24 pounds of pork. Mexico is the Alameda, says Richard Weightman, in the New York Granhie

FARM AND GARDEN.

Song of the Scythe.

Mowers, weary and brown and blithe, What is the word methinks ye know, Endless over-word that the scythe Sings to the blades of the grass below? Souther that swing in the grass and clover, Souther that, still, they say as they pass— What is the word that, over and over, Sings the scythe to the flowers and grass?

Hush, ah hush, the scythes are saying, Hush and heed not and fall asleep; Hush they say to the grastes swaying, Hush, they sing to the clover deep! Hush, 'tis the luliaby time is singing-Hush and heed not, for all things pass, Hush has how the scetches watches

Hush, ah hush, and the soythes are swinging Over the clover, over the grass!

-Andrew Lang.

Three-Horse Evener.

It is contrary to all laws of dynamics that three horses can be attached abreast to a plow so that the off horse may walk In the furrow and two upon the land and yet draw the plow without any side draft. Forces always act in equilibrium, and when three horses pull abreast the line of draft comes in the centre of the middle horse's whiffletree, and no arrangement of clevises or whiffletrees or evener or offset in the plow beam can alter the primary law of forces. It fs quite as easy in practice to drive three horses with one leader as to drive three abreast, and it is quite as easy to turn, and in this way there is, no necessity for a horse to walk on the plowed land .--New York Times.

Tanning Fur Skins.

To ten small fur skins soften the skin by soaking it in warm water for an hour. then scrape off the ficshy substance and dissolve half an ounce each of borax. saltpetre and glauber salts to a paste and spread with a brush on the flesh side of the skin. Double the skin together. with the flesh side in, and keep in a cool, not freezing, place for twenty-four hours. Then wash clean and take salsoda, 1 ounce; borax, & ounce; refined soap, 2 ounces, and melt them slowly together, without boiling, and apply to the flesh side at first, and keep in a warm place for twenty-four hours. After this wash clean and dissolve 2 ounces of saleratus, 4 ounces of alum and 8 ounces of salt in hot rain water sufficient to saturate and soak the skin. When cool enough not to scald put the skin in for twelve hours, then wring out the water and hang up to dry. Repeat the soaking and drying until the skin is as soft as desired. Then finish by pulling and working and rubbing with fine sandpaper and pumice stone.-New York World.

Professor Hunt, of Illinois College farm, sums up as follows the results of his pig feeding experiments:

fed with corneal in ratio 1.17 to fatten-

a waste product which could not be otherwise utilized.

of shelled corn to produce one pound of pork during an average period of four weeks, or one bushel produced 131 pounds.

one bushel of corn made into meal and

lation, not only among farmers but among all classes, as it undoubtedly affects a great saving of fuel and of food for man and beast and is less trying to the physical system. Man and animais are more nearly in harmony with their environments with the thermometer ranging from 20 degrees to 40 degrees above than when there are sudden fluctuations from 40 degrees above to 20 degrees below zero. pretty difficult adjusting food, clothing and artificial heat so as to prevent a shock or injury to the physical and nervous systems during such violent fluctuations.

But there is great danger of stock suffering from neglect in a mild, open From the fact that they can winter. partially help themselves in such a winter may lead a good many to give less attention to feeding, sheltering and caring for them than is demanded to promote their welfare. They have not so hearty an appetite for coarse feed as they have when the air is sharp and the microbes are stiffened by the cold. Hence, they need a little more pampering, a little more preparation of appetizing food.

Our observation has taught us that stock seldom do well in a mild open winter as in a pretty steadily cold one. Too many farmers practice the doubtful economy of getting through the winter with as little feed as possible instead of the true one of feeding stock all the food they can possibly eat, digest, assimilate and convert into energy, meat, milk, wool, eggs, etc., without detri-ment to their health. If stock food is more valuable in its crude state than when manufactured into animals and their products, why not sell it in that form and dispose of your stock for what they will bring, but if the value of the feed is enhanced by converting it into animals and animal products, then the more you can thus convert the better. It is one of the most foolish, unreasonable practices ever resorted to by farmers to allow their stock to become spring poor. It is almost impossible to make any money out of stock by such methods. Better borrow money if necessary and buy feed to keep your animals thriving all winter than to allow them to shrink in fesh, run down in wifter, under the mistaken notion that they will recover lost grounds when they are turned out to fresh pasture .- American Rural Home.

Farm and Garden Notes. Decide about growing more fruit. Resolve upon genuine rural reform. Mature plans for the spring campaign. Six tons of ensilage will keep a cow

A very large orchard requires a large capital to run it.

The yellow races of bees are shorter lived than the dark races.

The period of cheapest growth in an animal is before the animal matures.

A frequent change of diet is necessary to the health and best growth of the pig. A hive cursed with a fertile worker

will not raise a queen; break up the colony. Ventilation should exist in well-regu-

lated stables, but draughts should be unknown.

A cow fed partly on ensilage will be healthier and make more butter than when fed on dry feed.

Inferior honey should not be put upon the market, but fed to the bees in small quantities in spring and fall.

A Great Mistortupe.

The heavy rains last fall totally ruined crops in some localities, and its effect is now being seen in diseases among farm animals. Almost every day cases of roup, swelled head and a distemper very disastrous among poultry are reported. A part of this is also due to improper feeding. Many persons think as soon as cold weather comes on, they must begin to feed heating food to their hens, like corn meal, &c. The result of this course is, if they no not break down from the diseases prevalent, they soon get very fat, look fine and people wonder why they do not lay. You cannot make a hen lay when everything you give her is being transformed into fat, and laying the foundation of disease same as with an over fed child or person. Alfred T. Johnson, Hampton, N. H., says: "Last fall I had 80 fine looking hens, which began to droop and die: I chan ged their food and began using Sheridan's Powder; in three weeks they were nearly well and hed in. weeks they were nearly well, and had in-creased the eggs sixteen a day. I have just bought six cans of it, as a preventive of dis-case the coming winter. It can't be beat, for that large can saved me \$40 last year."

Mrs. E. B. Carlin, Conklin Centre, N. Y., says: "I have used Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay for three years. I know it also keeps them healthy for I rarely lose one now. My neightors are getting interested in Sheridan's i owder; but they do not use half enough; one or two small packs is not s fair test. I shall send soon for six cans, as ? get it cheaper. During an eight weeks' trial using Sheridan's Powder, I got from forty hens, 1707 eggs."

hens, 1707 eggs." I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom Sheridan's Boston. Mass., (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay) will send nostnaid to any person, two 25 cent Condition Fowder to make hens iny) will send, postpaid to any person, two 25 cent packs of powder, and a new Foultry Raising Guide, for 00 cents. The book slone costs 32 cents. For \$1 five packs of powder and a book; for \$1.20 a large 25 pound can ans book; six cans for \$5, express prepaid. Sens stamps or cash. Interesting testimonial sent free. sent free.

The Cape Code cranberry crop, em bracing the product of 11ymouth and Barnstable Counties for 1888 was 80,131 barrels.

Uganda, in the eastern part of Central Africa, has an area of 34,000 square miles and a population of 5,000,000.

At the New York Dairymen's meeting it was remarked that it took \$20,000,000 to winter the dry cows in that State.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the pecu liar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam, for Coughs and Celds, does it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Dettine are 20 and 21 Bottles are 50c and \$]. We certainly would ad vise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

THERE are about 3,000 0.0 acres of land used for cotton raising in Texas.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scorr's EMULSION with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk and easily dig sted. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is won-derful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption. Throat affections and Bronchitts, it is unequaled. Please read. "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with go d results. Hegaines four pounds in a very short time."-THO. PRIM, M D., Alabama.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its vir tues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P O, and Express address. Resp'y, H.G. ROOT, M. C. 155 Pearl St. New York.

Did you ever answer a newspaper advertis-ment? Try W. L. McKay, whose advertise ment, "Men Wanted." a nears in this paper. The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c,

Feeding Pigs. six months. 1. It required 13.80 pounds of skim milk to produce one pound of pork when

ing hogs. Skim milk could not be economically fed to fattening hogs unless it was

2. It required on an average 41 pounds

4. It required 41 pounds of corn meal to produce one pound of pork, or

5. When fed dry shelled corn is more

whether she cares for me or not."

In the meanwhile Libbie had joined Alice Markham, the young district school teacher, whose week it was in "boarding around" to go to Mr. Morse's.

"Oh, Alice," said she, breathless with the haste she had made, "I've had such an escape !"

"Child, what on earth do you mean?" said Miss Markham, who, though she was scarcely a month older than Libby in actual time, had the dignity of at least thirty summers.

Perhaps it was as much owing to the responsibilities of her position as to etc. natural temperament, but still it was there-the sober, charming sedateness of a young queen. "I think, Alice," said Libby, in a

mysterious whisper, "that Job Lindley wants to ask me to marry him. I've just been walking with him." . "Well-and if he does?"

"It's such nonsense," said Libby, slightly accelerating her swift, elastic pace.

"I don't see that at all," said composed Alice. "Every girls is the better for a good, sensible husband."

"Fiddlesticks " cried Libby. "As if a girl with an ambition like me wanted to be tied down to life in the back parlor behind a druggist's counter !"

"An ambition " repeated Miss Mark-

"Ah, I haven't told you!" cried exultant Libby, dancing up and down until her feet sounded like tiny castanets against the frozen ground. "But I have an ambition-two or three of them! "Thail I tell you what they are, Alice?" "If you can leave off flitting along

like a will-o'-the-wisp, certa nly," said Alice, twining one arm around Libby's slender young waist.

"Well, you see," explained Libby, lowering her voice to a confidential mystery, although there were only the frostbrightened stars and the yellow rim of light above the western woods to overhear her communication, "Uncle Thomas hasn't been very successful with air. his farm, of late, and as he has nine his facm, of late, and as he has nine children of his own, he naturally feels now," she pleaded. "You'll keep my as if I were a burden to him. And he hints that I ought to be doing something for myself. Now what can a girl do for herself in Succothville but go out to light. service, or enter the factory, or take in plain sewing?"

"Not much else, I must confess," said Miss Markham.

"Well," pursued Libby, "I don't fancy any of these three roads to a livelihood So I've picked out three other paths for I've been studying up the myself. papers, Alice, and I've written a lovestory, in competition for the hundreddollar prize offered by the Titusteld Literary Clarion."

"Child, child !" cried Alice. "What do you know about love?"

"As much as other girls, I fancy," Libb said giddy Alice. "I've read about me." Ophel a and Desdemona, and Lucia de Lammermoor, and all those classic hero-Ines, and of course one depends a good deal on one's imagination. It wasn't a bad story, I know. Well, that's one road. And I read the statement of the Woman's Barter i stablishment, in New 'Tork-how they'll pay you for good

Libby, passionately, tearing the letter in two and flinging its fragments on the ground.

The second was an elegantly-written note, on scented and monogrammed paper, from the Secretary of the Woman's Barter Establishment, stating that Miss Morse's kind favor per the Rackawaxen Railroad Express, had been sampled, and had unfortunately proved to be below the standard which the establishment had set up. The box awaited her orders, and Mrs. Geraldus day. Geoffreys remained "hers truly," etc.,

"It's all ponsense!" cried breathless Libby. "Standard of excellence, indeed! It's all favoritism. There's a accorded it by the Government. There ring-I know there is! The whole thing are no laws more careful and precise and ought to be exposed through the newspapers,"

The third letter was brief enough. It was from a well known lawyer in New York, stating to Miss Elizabeth Morse that her communication, together with numerous others, had been found among the effects of a notorious swindler, who had fled from justice about a week previously. It was returned to her, with a well-meant warning to avoid such traps in the future. Most of his dupes, it was stated, had inclosed money. rings and photographs to him, but she was fortunately among the exceptions. Poor Libby! she burst into angry tears, with her head on Alice's shoulder.

"Oh, Alice," she cried, "what a fool I have been !"

And Miss Markham was endeavoring to console her, when Tommy came clattering up stairs to shout at the keyhole that "supper was ready, and marm had been frying flapjacks, and there was some real maple molasses on the table, better than that on the inside of the keg at Billingses' store !"

Alice went down. She knew that it would give mortal offense to Mrs. Morse's housewifely pride to negle t this sommons; but Labby flung a hood over her head, and rushed out into the cold night

secret, Alice-won't you?" Just there at the gate stood, Job Lind-

ley; a blask shadow against the star-"Libby !"

It was all that he said, but the one word was so full of devotion, allegiance, tender appreciation, that Libby stopped involuntarily.

It was a healing balm to her hurt spirit and wounded pride.

"I was coming to ask you to go to Swope's Corners with me to-night," said he. "There's to be a concert there, and -But is anyth ng the matter, Libby !"

he asked, checking himself in mid-explanation. "Yes, Job, I should like to go," said

Libby. "It's very good of you to ask "But you're in some sort of trouble,

More than half a mile long and nearly fattening hogs. half a mile wide, it embraces a much

greater area than is usually devoted to public purposes in the heart of a populous city. There are numerous broad walks and fountains, though it is perhaps more densely wooded than any of our parks are. The eucalyptus grows here to enormous height, and hundreds of specimens of tropical vegetation are scattered out with lavish profusion. This is the great mid-day resort on Sun-

Perhaps there is no more characteristic phase of Mexican life than the universal interest taken in lottery gambling and the solemn recognition elaborate than those relating to this subject. They provide for every detail in the transaction, from the time the tickets ary put on sale down to the drawing and paying of the prizes. Before a ticket can be sold a sum of money sufficient to pay all the prizes included in the scheme of that drawing must be deposited in a bank or in the National Treasury, subject to the control of a Government officer. These prizes must amount to sixty-two per cent. of the whole fund to be derived from the sale of tickets, supposing them all sold. Then only eighty thousand tickets can be issued. And. finally, the drawings are conducted by Government officials, under circumstances of absolute publicity."

An Ancient Bill of Funeral Expenses.

At the 250th anniversary of the Connecticut Constitution the other evening. at Hartford, one of the speakers read the items of the funeral expenses of an old plonial citizen who died by drowning. Here they are :

June 8, 1678.-An account of what was exded on Mr. David Porter for his taking up and burial:

By a pint of lydr, to those that	
dived for him	£00.01.00
By a grt. of lygr. to those that	
brought him bome	00.02.00
By 2 grts, of wine and gall, of sdyr.	
to ye jury of inquest	00,05,04
By 8 galls. and 3 grts. wine for the	
funeral, cost	01,15,00
By a barrell of sydr. for do., cost.	00,16,00
By a coffin, cost	00,12,00
By a winding sheets, cost	00,18,00
By to pay for the grave, etc	00.05.00
	-
	1001 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

Krupp's Great Gun Works.

An interesting work has just appeared in Germany about Herr Alfred Krupp and his foundry at Eissen. It show how slow and difficult were the beginnow slow and diment were the begin nings of this establishment, which goes back as far as 1811, and which merely vegetated till 1851. In 1858 only nine workmen were employed in the factory;

To-day Herr Krupp has under his em-ploy 20,960 workmen, 13,726 of whom are employed in the foundry at Eissen. Counting the families of these work-men, 73,769 persons live from the work of the establishment, and of this number 24, 193 occupy the dwellings belong-ing to the foundry. Some 2735 tone of coal are burned daily, and the eleven high furnaces produce 600 tons of cast iron daily. — Commercial Advertiser. economical than corn meal to feed to

6. It required 71 pounds or 1 bushel of ground oats to produce one pound of pork when fed with equal parts by weight of corn meal.

One bushel of corn is worth nearly three bushels of oats as food for fattening hogs.

8. Corn fed pigs gained about 41 pounds per week and ate about twentyone pounds of corn per 100 pounds of live weight. 9. The grain for the amount of food

consumed decreased during fattening. 10. Pork was produced during the cold weather, with corn at twenty eight cents a bushel, for less than three cents per pound.

11. An insufficient food supply for two weeks caused a very considerable loss in feeding thereafter.

12. Indian corn is the most economical pork producer during the winter months in regions where extensively grown.

Curing Meats.

The late Wm. Little several years ago gave the following methods for curing meat and building a cheap smokehouse. As "hog killing" season is at hand we reproduce them for the benefit of our new subscribers. We would be pleased to have others give their methods of cur-ing meat and plans for building smokhouses:

To each hog packed add to the salt a tight floor or table, sprinkle the black and red pepper and saltpeter over it and mix thoroughly. Sait the pork on the floor in the smokehouse, so that the brine will run away from it. Sprinkle enough salt on the floor to hide it well, and sait the hams and shoulders to themselves and the sides to themselves. Let The pepper gives the bacon a fine flavor, and repels the fly. It is a good plan to slip the joints-hams and shoulders—in sacks, paper or cotton, early in the spring. This method for making fine bacon is good for all parts of the country, north and south, and simple as it is, it is worth thousands of dollars to the people of Texas alone, if they will

For the

average farmer a house 12 by 14 feet and 10 feet high, is large enough. Build a common box house, lay a floor 18 to 24 inches above ground, with a square-edged plank: strip the cracks inside and out, prank: strip the cracks inside and out, so as to exclude light; put stiff cross timbers 3 or 4 feet apart on p'ates above, and drive tenpenny ferce nails on each side to hang meat on, and the thing is done. All rough lumber.— Texas Form

It appears to be a matter of gratula-tion among farmers that the winter is so mild that stock will shift for themselves. at least partially, and thus affect a great saving of fodder. The mild winter, we confess, is a cause for general congratu-ginning the hotbeds.

The Carniolan race of bees possess some traits superior to Italian bees, but are not on the whole superior.

After washing a horse's feet and legs they should be thoroughly dried, otherwise cracked heels, etc., are invited.

After any colony swarms examine the hive and cut out every queen cell but one, which will prevent after swarming. Much loss from what is commonly known as cholers may be avoided by care and a mixed dict, or a change of diet.

A wrench and one or two tools for making repairs are easily carried in the farm wagon and come very handy at times.

Small potatoes boiled and mixed into the warm mash given in morning will help poultry along through the next two months.

The Colorado beetle can be destroyed and much after trouble prevented by scrattering over the newly planted ground slices of potatoes sprinkled with Paris green. A good plan in a small WBY.

It is better to expend a sufficiency of noney to make the dwelling frost proof than put by so much of your time in preparing fuel. The average Northern nome is not constructed more than onehalf as warm as it should be.

Do not feed the newly hatched chicks for thirty-six hours after they come from the shell. If not fed forty-cight hours it one-fourth pound ground black pepper, two ounces red cayenne pepper and one-half ounce saltpeter. Spread the salt on the the shell. If not fed forty-eight hours it will do no barm. Give them time to rest and get strong. Nature provides them with food before they hatch out.

The sheep shed should be open on the south side to admit the sunlight and to allow of the escape of the effluvia from the manure under them, but it should be protected by a board fence high enough to sheiter them from the wind when lying down.

Sawdust is one of the various substitutes for straw as bedding. As it does not make so warm a bed as straw, a correspondent of Rural Home suggests using it as an under-bed, with straw or leaves above. The straw or leaves so used last much longer, and the air of the stable is kept purer by the greater ab-sorbent power of the sawdust underneath.

Ways recommended to make artificial swarms: Select a swarm of the best strains of bees in spring; work up to the swarming point and take the queen away. When queen cells are about to hatch, form nucleus colonies and place one of the queen cells with it, and after-ward build up from other strong colonies. Another way is to divide a col-ony and give the queenless portion a laying queen.

Hotbeds should be well aired by raising the sash on warm days, but they should be well covered and protected at night. The temperature can be kept to within a few degrees of the point re-quired by keeping a close watch and giv-ing care to the hotbeds. Fresh horse manure is best to use for creating the

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