

SOME DAY.

"They'll all come back again," she said, "That by-gone summer day, The while we watched the goodly ships Upon the placid bay."

"They sail so far, they sail so fast, upon their shining way, But they will come again, I know, some day—some other day."

Some day! So many a watcher sighs, When wind-swept waters moan, With tears pressed back, still strives to dream Of the glad coming home.

Good ships sail on o'er angry waves, 'neath skies all tempest gray, For quivering lips so bravely tell: "They'll come again—some day!"

Some day! We say it o'er and o'er, To cheat our hearts, the while We send our cherished ventures forth, Perchance with sob or smile;

And tides run out, and time runs on, our life ebbs fast away, And yet with straining eyes we watch for that sweet myth—some day!

Full many a true and heart-spoken bark May harbor find no more, But Hope her beacon-light will trim For watchers on the shore;

And those who bide at home and those upon the watery way, In toil or waiting, still repeat: "Some day—some blessed day!"

—Lucy R. Fleming, in Harper's Bazar.

A FADING PICTURE.

BY GEORGE HALE.

It was a brilliant day in early summer, but the outer blinds on the windows of the waiting room of Henry Milford's photographic establishment were closed so that the room seemed almost dark to one just come in from the sun-lit street.

As the eye grew accustomed, however, to the semi-twilight, the relief from the outer glare was grateful. At one side through an opening partially closed by a heavy curtain a little glimpse could be had of the operating room, or studio, as Milford preferred to have it called.

Mr. Milford was busily engaged in preparing for the printing of some pictures which seemed to him to require more particular care and attention than usual, and it did not please him to be interrupted. Such a day for work seldom came to him. It asked abruptly, as he was, upon entering the waiting room.

"Mr. Milford, can you take a picture for me?"

The young lady who asked this turned her attention almost immediately to some examples of Mr. Milford's work hanging on the walls.

"It is almost impossible to see these, it is so dark," she said, "but it is so pleasant to escape the horrid glare of the street."

Henry Milford was fond of his work, which he considered art, and he had carried it to a rare degree of perfection. He was very conscientious, too, and in posing his sitters before the camera he would take as much care and exercise as much intelligence as could any artist in arranging his models or draperies.

He was proud of his finished work, and always impatient of criticism. It was for this reason, perhaps, that he had made himself somewhat exclusive. At all events, whatever the reason, he would discriminate as he pleased among the many applicants for sittings.

To those whose appearance or manners did not please him, he would always say that he had too many engagements to take their pictures. In truth, he had obtained such a reputation and had so many applications that he was almost compelled to select from them.

"I am very busy—I do not know," he replied. Miss Mitchell, his present caller, was a little annoyed and perhaps a little surprised as well.

"You see," Mr. Milford continued, "in this climate of ours one has so few days in which he can work. Unfortunately, I am compelled to think very much about the weather."

On this particular day there seemed to be very little reason for this backwardness. Indeed, inasmuch as he had made up his mind that he would really like to take Miss Mitchell's picture, this pretence of not wishing to do so was folly; but habit was much too strong for him.

"Pardon me!" she said. "I did not know. I thought that this would be just the sort of day."

"And so it really is," he said quickly. "If you sit here a few minutes I will arrange the room and camera."

He was questioned. It especially pleased her when he showed her pictures, from time to time, as he finished them.

There soon came a day, however, when he had to confess that although her pictures were not finished, the negatives promised well.

"I think," said Mr. Milford, "we shall have some very good things there."

"Oh, let me see them," Miss Mitchell answered. "I want to know what I look like."

This was going ahead a little too fast to please Milford. "I do not think you can tell," he said, "I would much rather have you wait till they are quite completed. There is so much in the printing, you know."

"Yes," she replied dolefully, "I suppose so, but do let me see the negatives. Then perhaps I shall know just how much there is in the printing."

Milford demurred, but finally yielded. She took the negatives and looked them over critically. When she handed them back she expressed her gratification with them.

Milford kept one of the completed pictures and guarded it with jealous care. He was, it must be confessed, sometimes tempted to exhibit it as an example of the perfection to which his art could be carried, but this temptation never lasted long.

He kept it by him, however, as much as he safely could. At his breakfast, which he took in a lonely way in his apartments, he had it before him at the table; and, as often through the day as he could, he would hasten from his studio to steal a parting glance at it.

It seemed to him that it varied in appearance from day to day. He thought that he could read in it of Miss Mitchell's changing moods. If the eyes lost their sad expression, and were smiling, as they sometimes were, he felt that she was happy; if they were more sad than usual he wondered what had happened to distress her.

And sometimes, too, he would discover it in other signs, and then he feared that she was ill.

Alarmed at its growing power over him, and annoyed that he was so little able to resist its influence, he at last placed it in a seldom used portfolio. He was determined not to look at it again. This determination he adhered to for some time, perhaps a week or longer.

In the meantime Miss Mitchell's visits had entirely ceased. Milford knew that there was no reason why she should call, and he laughed somewhat sadly as he admitted to himself that he wished it had been otherwise.

He now resolutely determined that he would not forget her, and that he would not again look upon the picture; but he found himself thinking much more of Miss Mitchell and of the picture than of matters needing his attention. One day he took the portrait from its hiding place and examined it carefully.

He was startled. It seemed to him that the picture was less distinct than it had been. So much was he impressed that he looked at it frequently thereafter, and was soon convinced that he had been right, that it was growing less and less distinct.

Though interested more than ever, and puzzled as well, he again determined that he would think of it no longer, and replaced the picture in the portfolio. He busied himself so successfully that he was able to overcome, in some measure, his longing for the picture and its original; but for a few days only.

Then he hastened again to the portfolio. There could be no question about it; the picture had perceptibly faded since he had last looked at it. It was now barely discernible.

"It has almost gone," he said to himself sadly, "and she—can it be that she is going too?"

This thought almost unmanned him. Now he realized for the first time what her loss would mean to him; now he knew how empty would be his life if she should be taken away.

He was at this moment called upon by a gentleman who surprised him by asking: "Will it be possible for me to procure some duplicates of the pictures you recently took to Miss Mitchell?"

Milford's annoyance was apparent, but he tried to say, politely: "It should be glad to oblige you, sir; but of course it would not be proper for me to do so as you ask."

"Indeed! Why, may I ask?" "You can readily see that I cannot dispose of any duplicates except at the request of the sitters themselves."

"Oh, certainly! But I come at the request of Miss Mitchell."

"Is she not well, then?" asked Milford in quick alarm. "No; indeed, she has been very ill."

"I will prepare them for you at once," Milford said, anxious now to be rid of his visitor as quickly as possible, and hurriedly making a note of the order given him.

"At least," he said to himself, "at least, I shall know about her."

Yielding to his sudden panic, he seized his hat and rushing from his studio, with little thought of the crowding carriages, he ran across Broadway, and then, almost disregarding the people against whom he jostled in his hurry, he hastened on to the street in which Miss Mitchell lived.

As he ran he would not permit himself to tell what it was he feared; but as he neared the house there was the very sight he had most dreaded. That long line of carriages could have but one meaning; and now he hoped only to see her face once more.

Eluding the grasp of the attendant at the door he entered the house, and the sound of music reached him, music that he knew to be full of joy and hope to others, though to him it seemed a knell.

As Milford turned to go sorrowfully away, realizing now the truth, Miss Mitchell, leaning on another's arm, came out into the hall and bright and happy faces crowded about her, while laughing voices wished her happiness and good fortune.—The Epoch.

President Carnot's Luxurious Train. President Carnot has a particularly luxurious train in which he travels from one end of France to the other. It consists of five carriages, all furnished with the greatest elegance and each costing at an average, \$16,000.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

SOIL FOR HEMP.

The soil best suited to hemp is a rich alluvial loam; it will thrive in a moderately tenacious one if well pulverized and it has good underdrainage, either natural or artificial. Land that bakes hard is not good for hemp. It is generally sown broadcast, from a bushel to a bushel and a half of seed being used to the acre. If drilled in less is required. When raised for the seed it may be planted in hills.—Boston Cultivator.

GOOD USE FOR HOUSE SLOPS.

If you save all the slops from the house, the wash-water and suds of sundry occasions during the week, you will find that you have a supply of nutriment at hand to draw upon which is far richer than you had any idea. It will not make a poor soil permanently rich, but it will afford sufficient nutriment to nourish such plants as you grow in it during the summer in a very satisfactory manner. We planted some annuals on a stiff clay that had been thrown out of a cellar. We water them regularly with suds and slops, and they surpass in growth and floriferousness those grown in the garden.—American Agriculturist.

A ROME-MADE BROODER.

People who raise many chickens find a good brooder a very useful institution. There are many plans for making them, from which we select the description of a good one that can be easily made: Make a box three feet square, one foot high, open at the top and bottom. Over this nail sheet iron, and then nail one-inch strips around the edge, leaving a hole at each corner one inch long. Make a floor of matched lumber, on the strips, leaving a hole two inches square in the center, around which fasten a tube four inches high. Then make a cover two feet and eight inches square. Set on four legs. Along the edges tack strips of flannel, slashed every two inches. Place this on top of the brooder. Set a lamp under the sheet iron, and the air passing through the holes left in the corners, becomes warmed, streams through the tube, and over the chicks, while the floor at the same time is quite warm. Such an apparatus, properly constructed and managed, fills the bill of a good brooder.—New York Witness.

MARKETING FRUITS.

Large cities do not always prove the best markets for fruits. The best market is often passed by and the fruit sent to New York to be sold at a less price than it would have brought nearer home.

Look well to the question of markets before the fruit is ready. If the fruit is to be consigned to a commission dealer, select the man, not the one who makes the greatest promises, but the one who has the best reputation for fair dealing and promptness.

Conform to the customs of the market in the choice of packages. Where the custom is to send berries in round boxes, those in square ones will meet with slow sale. Have choice fruits, such as selected apples, plums, etc., go in bushel and half-bushel crates. Let the crates be built of bright new stuff, and establish a reputation for neatness that will designate your fruit, even without a label. But do not omit to mark every crate, barrel or other package, plainly, with the name of the consignee, and with your own name. Make or purchase packages of all kinds well in advance, so that this important matter may not be rushed at the time when the fruit is ripening.

Too much care cannot be taken in assorting fruits. Some make three grades, the first and second for market, and a third to be fed out or dried or otherwise disposed of at home. Some of the most careful fruit growers make but two grades, the first and best only goes to market. All other is kept at home, or disposed of without having the name of the shipper on the packages.—American Agriculturist.

COWS SHOULD PAY FOR THEIR BOARD. In order that the plants grown may yield the best return of which they are capable to the husbandman, his skill should be exercised to provide animals which can return to him the most in products or service for the food which they consume. It is possible to keep animals which yield so much less in food than they eat, that they are veritable burdens upon the man whose property they are. Instead of being his servants, living and laboring for him, he sometimes becomes theirs, and apparently lives to keep and feed cows, hogs and horses. The cow in all civilized countries is always a boarder upon some person. She should be made to pay for her board at such remunerative rates as will leave a profit for the boarding-house keeper. If she fails in that she should be made to render a service which she will not unwillingly contribute. Her carcass should be made into beef and her hide into leather. She should not be slyly sent to board upon some other unfortunate man. A cow with the business habit of keeping her accounts with the world paid up through the man who owns and feeds her, is a good business cow. That is the kind of cow I recommend. Her power of service will be indicated by certain external points. She should have a large long udder, of elastic fine quality; a mellow movable skin, covered with soft silky hair; a long large barrel, hooped with flat ribs, broad and wide apart; a broad loin, spreading out into broad, long hindquarters; an open twist with rather thin hips, and a lean neck with symmetrical length, carrying a clean-cut fine face with prominent eyes. A cow with these points has ability to serve a man well, if she gets a fair chance. That her calves should have powers equal to or rather better than her own, care should be exercised in their breeding. The best blood, of the breed adapted to the farmer's purpose, should be used to enlarge and not to lessen the working capacity to be transmitted to her calves.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

EFFECTS OF FOODS—LEAN PORK.

The best results can be had with breed-

ingsows, writes F. D. Curtis to the American Agriculturist, by turning them into a field where there is plenty of pasture. It is not advisable to allow them to have pigs where other hogs run, although, in a large range, there is little danger of the pigs being disturbed or injured when born. One thing is sure—there is no food which will make better pigs or put the sows in better condition for bearing young than grass. It seems to be as natural food for swine as for any class of animals. I have known sows which destroyed their pigs in the spring, to make the best of mothers in the summer when fed on grass. In the spring they were feverish and made frenzied by their physical condition; while in the summer by the cooling and succulent character of the grass they were in perfect condition for the ordeal of bearing young. Feeding vegetables has a similar effect, and when sows have these regularly they are always sure to do well. Fruits are also natural foods for swine, and sows will do well if fed nothing but apples. In the summer hogs should always be on the earth and given a chance to root. When it is known that all these cheap foods are so natural and healthful for swine, it seems strange that so many farmers persist in keeping their hogs, the year round, on grain. An acre of sweet corn, fed stalks and all, will go a long way toward fattening a lot of hogs. Sorghum is also excellent. Weeds are allowed to go to seed, for extra work the next year, which would make excellent pork. Here is a maxim: The cheapest foods make the best pork. The reason is, it is the leanest. Lean pork then being the best, we should try to make it. Confinement in pens tends to increase the fat. Exercise develops the muscles. The muscular part is the best food. The fat is largely waste. We make fat to throw it away. People buy hams, not for the fat, but for the lean. When the fat is wasted it makes the lean cost just so much more. Reduce the fat and increase the lean.

Can this be done? Certainly. In this way: Keep the pigs all their lives in the pasture. Feed skim-milk and bran. Keep corn away from them. Give them vegetables and apples with the bran. When the bodies or frames are grown, give them oat meal or rye, ground entire, mixed with bran, putting in twice as much bran as rye. Keep up the vegetable and apple diet and allow them during this time to eat all the grass they will. A little corn may be fed toward the end. Pork made in this way will have more lean, and will be tender and juicy. At Kirby Homestead, with our breed of hogs, and using turnips, we have produced hams seventy-five per cent lean. The fat is something more than mere lard—animal oil. It is meat, with the substance and grain of meat. To get such pork is worth trying for, as it is in demand. The sausage and the other food products made from such pig meat are superior in quality and taste. There is a tenderness and flavor which enhances the value. Pigs should not be fed so much or gorged to such an extent that they will not go out into the pasture. An active pig will make better meat than a helpless one—made so by lack of true muscle and vigor. It is advisable to plant apple trees for early ripening, in order to give the pigs a start. Fifty trees of this kind have been set this year at Kirby Homestead, including twenty early harvest. Apples do not make fat pork, but they do make plenty of lean meat, and that of extra quality. Pumpkins can be utilized in the same way. Gradually the requirements of consumers for more lean pork will open the eyes of farmers to the fact that the consumers are right and we will have less of the greasy, indigestible animal lard tubs called "early matured pork." "The most weight in the shortest time," is a heresy which has broken down lots of American stomachs and set thousands of people against pork. There is no animal on the farm which can be turned to better account than the hog to utilize wastes and cheap foods, and as a factor for enriching the farm. For a steady diet give the pigs grass.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The creamery is the dairy farmer's hope. Have milk rooms well ventilated from above. Liquid manure is best applied weak and often. Do not allow the ground around plants to become balked. Keep swine healthy. Loss begins when health breaks down. Every young weed that is cut down is one less to go to seed. Corn isn't horse feed. Never look for anything better than oats. The cows will be more comfortable out of doors these hot nights. The three great enemies of sheep are dogs, foot-rot and parasites. A member of a famous farmer's club says, feed onions to sheep to kill ticks. Sheep do not suffer from the cold, but they do not like high winds or to have wet fleeces. After a long journey, walk your horse around the yard a little before feeding and until he is cool. The silo on the "cheap plan" is growing in favor, and will help solve many problems of feeding. Timothy when unmixed with other grasses should be cut while in blossom, or just before the blossoms appear. See that there is a shade of some kind in the pasture. It is for the comfort of the stock and the profit of their owner to do this. Burdocks are everywhere a nuisance. If you have none, your neighbor has. Cut them off frequently at the ground's surface. Immediate straining will remove impurities which otherwise might be dissolved to the permanent injury of the whole product. See to it that the cream does not get too "ripe" during hot weather. Poor cream won't make good flavored butter no matter if the grain, color and texture are good—a doubtful result.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR AUGUST 18.

Lesson Text: "Saul Rejected by the Lord," I Sam. xv., 10-23—Golden Text: I Sam. xv., 23—Commentary.

The intervening chapters between this lesson and the last one are chiefly occupied with Saul's first victories over the Philistines, and also over the Moabites, Ammonites and Edonites; but there is a sad statement concerning Saul, and a precious one concerning Jonathan, his son, to each of which we ought to give good heed for our own profit. The first refers to Saul's foolish conduct and disobedience in the matter of the sacrifice (chapter xiii., 8-14), which brought from Samuel the message: "Now thy kingdom shall not continue; the Lord hath sought him a man after His own heart." The second is the noble conduct of Jonathan and his armor bearer and the good words: "There is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few." We say, if we will be men and women after God's own heart, and daily profit by the good word of Jonathan. The lesson to-day is the story of Saul's disobedience in the matter of the Amalekites.

"Then came the word of the Lord unto Samuel, and he said: 'Go and anoint Amalek, and utterly destroy all that they have' (v. 9); but he saved Agag the king alive, and spared the best of the sheep and oxen (v. 10). Thus, as in the matter of the sacrifice already referred to, he acted what seemed right to himself, acting upon his own judgment rather than the express command of God.

"It repenteth me that I have set up Saul to be king," so in verse 10 "the Lord repented that He had made Saul king over Israel;" and yet in verse 22 it is written: "The strength of Israel will not lie or repent, for He is not a man that He should repent." Compare also Num. xxiii., 19; Ps. cx., 1; Job. xxi., 24. Now the question is how to reconcile these apparent contradictions, for the contradiction is only seeming, not real. We must first get firm ground on which to stand, and we have it in the fact that a God of Truth (Isa. xlv., 16) does not lie; and a God to whom all His works are known from the beginning of the world (Acts xv., 18) cannot possibly make a mistake or be sorry for anything He has done. Even the treatment by Herod, Pilate, Caiaphas and Israel was only what had been determined before to be done (Acts iv., 27, 28), but that did not lessen the guilt of Herod and the others. God certainly knew before hand just how Saul would turn out, how long He would have to bear with him, and what would be the result of his rebellion. David in his place. When God, in His infinite wisdom, doing what He always knew that He would do seems to us to change His mind and do a new thing, He is said in Scripture to repent; actually, on the other hand, He does not really change His mind, and does what he had not intended before to do.

"Saul came to Carmel, and, behold, he set him up a place." The Revised Version says he set up a monument. It seems to have been like Ahab's place (I Sam. xvi., 14), a pillar rather for his own glory than the glory of God, rather to commemorate his own name than the name of Jehovah.

"Blessed be thou of the Lord: I have performed the commandment of the Lord." Saul is here praising when Samuel rebukes him; if in the previous verse we see his vanity, surely here we see hypocrisy.

"What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep, and the lowing of the oxen?" All things are naked and open to the eyes of Him with whom we have to do; and from Him who searcheth heart and reins no secrets can be hid.

"The people spared the best of the sheep and of the oxen, to sacrifice unto the Lord and to eat; as the Revised Version says, 'puts the blame on the people, yet seeks to justify them by saying it was for the Lord, but his heart is somewhat shown in his saying, the Lord thy God, instead of "the Lord our God." It is evident that Saul did not know the Lord; he did not understand that the Lord wants nothing that belongs to His enemies.

"Stay, and I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me this night." Blessed be He who talked with God and saw the whom God talked, who sought only to know the mind of God and do it; when he came to die it would not be a very great change for him, for he had from his youth lived with God and served Him. Why should we not in our daily life thus walk with God, caring above all things to know what He hath said, that we may believe it and do it.

"When little in thine own sight." The Lord anointed thee king over Israel. Saul only continued little, in his own sight and in the sight of the eyes of the Lord who had exalted him, all would have been well, but he forgot the Lord and thought more of Saul and his deeds.

"The Lord sent thee on a journey, and said: 'Utterly destroy the sinners, the Amalekites.' Saul was not required to give his opinion, or make any suggestions, but only to do as he was told.

"Thou didst not obey the voice of the Lord, and didst evil in the sight of the Lord." It seems hard for some people to realize that God sees all their actions, and even the motives for their actions, and notices all things; yet it is written that "the ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord, and he pondereth all his goings;" and again: "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." (Prov. v., 21; xv., 3).

"Yes, I have obeyed the voice of the Lord and have gone the way which the Lord sent me." Still justifying himself, and refusing to humble himself before God; making out that Samuel was wrong and that God was mistaken, and that he alone was right; insisting that his view of the case was the correct one, and that in doing so he had indeed obeyed God. The time has not gone when people pervert the words of the Lord (Jer. xxiii., 36) and yet insist that they are right. Saul had to learn that God meant just what He said.

"The people took of the spoil." Things which should have been utterly destroyed. It is sometimes easier to see the sins of others than to see our own. He had previously said that it was the people who spared the best of the sheep and oxen, but that they had spared them for a good end, making the end to justify the deed; now he confesses that the deed on the people's part was wrong and that sheep and oxen should have been utterly destroyed. His eyes are opened, but very slowly; he sees now the people's sin, but not his own. After the piercing words of the next verses, which close our lesson, he sees his own sin and confesses it, but still pleading, as an extenuation of his guilt, that he did it because he feared the people and obeyed their voice. That he was not a truly humble and penitent man even then is evident from verse 30, where he begs Samuel to turn and honor him before the people. Where there is true brokenness of spirit there is no honoring but rather a loathing of self (Job xlii., 6), and the eyes and heart are directed to God and not to the people.

"Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams." In Jer. vii., 21-23, it is written that when God brought them out of Egypt He did not talk to them of burnt offerings or sacrifices, but of obedience; and in the same prophecy the Lord complains of them at least fifteen times that they obeyed not. The Jews, who obey and hearken, in this verse signify, to hear and heed to.

"Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, He hath also rejected thee from being king." By this rejecting the word of the Lord he had proved himself guilty of rebellion and stubbornness, or willfulness, and had thus lost the kingdom. There is nothing standing in the way of the salvation of any sinner who has heard of the love of Christ but his own will.—Lesson Helper.

Many people are about fifty before they will admit with any cheerfulness to being about forty.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

French engineers have undertaken the sowing of railway embankments with poppies.

Paint made with turpentine is a better protector for iron work than it is when mixed with flaxseed oil.

The cuckoo is an insectivorous bird; the hairy caterpillar which terrifies many birds is readily devoured by him.

Forestry has long been made a study in Japan; no people are more skilled in grafting and dwarfing trees than the Japanese.

The Australian beetle is colonized in California that it may exterminate the scale bug, an insect that preys upon the fruit trees.

Experiments made on the dog and rabbit show generally that the quantity of water is less in the venous than in the arterial blood.

Among the curiosities of electricity is a Frenchman's claim that he will soon be able to produce thunder storms at any desired time and place.

Some forty miles from Barcelona, Spain, there is an actual mountain of very pure salt, which is hewn out in the open air, like stone from a quarry.

It is said that a Paris firm has produced porous glass for window panes. The pores are too fine to admit of a draught, but they assist in ventilation.

Next to sunlight the incandescent light gives the best illumination for reading. All notions of the injurious effects of the electric light on the eyes are erroneous.

Patridge wood is procured from a large tree that grows in the West Indies. The wood is close-grained and hard, and takes a good polish; it is used chiefly for umbrella-handles.

To prevent the loss of power in belts, cover the surface of the pulley with papier-mache. Apply by chemically prepared cement. It will firmly adhere in a few hours, and thus become a part of the pulley.

A Russian doctor speaks enthusiastically of what he calls "urication"—that is, pricking with a bunch of fresh nettles—as a cure for neuralgia and many other diseases. It has long been in use among the Russian peasantry.

Sawdust is being used by some builders instead of sand. It is said to answer well, as it is one-half lighter than sand, and can be very advantageously used on ceilings. Mortar made of quicklime and sawdust, mixed with cement, does well for brick or stone work.

Length of Man's Vision.

"How far can a man see?" was the not extremely definite inquiry made by a reporter, of a physician who is something of a specialist in matters pertaining to the eye.

"To the stars," was the equally indefinite answer.

The line of inquiry in regard to the scope of vision was suggested by the fact that no two persons will agree as to the limitations of human vision; of half a dozen persons on the tower of the Wilder Building no two will agree. One will claim that the limit is ten miles and others will insist that they can see sixty miles.

The physician appealed to said forty miles would probably be the limit from the standpoint of the tower of the Wilder Building, to a person with normal vision. That would be the line of the horizon. A long-sighted person could see no farther, but could see objects on the horizon plainer. A near-sighted person would, of course, be correspondingly limited.

Another gentleman who was present said that he had stood on the heights ten miles north of Bowmansville, Canada, on a clear day, and distinguished the outlines of the south shore of Lake Ontario, and at night from the same position had seen the revolving lights at Oak Orchard. The heights referred to are 400 feet above the level of the water of the lake.

The use of telescope had verified the fact that the shore outline had been seen with the naked eye. The same gentleman said that he had found that on the ocean the hull of a vessel disappeared at a distance of about ten miles, if the observer stood on the deck of another vessel, and the masts disappeared at about thirty to thirty-five miles.—Kochler (N. Y.) Democrat.

Food Consumed on an Ocean Steamship.

The food consumed on one of the large steamships from New York to Liverpool was as follows: Nine thousand five hundred pounds of beef, 4000 pounds of mutton, 900 pounds of lamb, 256 pounds of veal, 150 of pork, 140 pounds of pickled legs of pork, 600 pounds of corned tongues, 700 pounds of corned beef, 2000 pounds of fresh fish, twenty pounds of calves' feet, eighteen pounds of calves' heads, 450 fowls, 240 spring chickens, 120 ducks, fifty turkeys, fifty geese, 600 squabs, 300 tins of sardines, 300 plovers, 175 pounds of sausages, 1200 pounds of ham, 500 pounds of bacon, 10,000 eggs, 2000 quarts of milk, 700 pounds of butter, 410 pounds of coffee, eighty-seven pounds of tea, 900 pounds of sugar, 100 pounds of rice, 200 pounds of barley, 100 jars of jam and jelly, fifty bottles of pickles, fifty bottles of sauces, twenty barrels of apples, fourteen boxes of lemons, eighteen boxes of oranges, six tons of potatoes, twenty-four barrels of flour.

Summer Weakness

Is quickly overcome by the tonic, reviving and blood purifying qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This popular medicine drives out that tired feeling and cures sick headaches, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and all humors. Thousands testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

"My health was poor, as I had frequent sick headaches, could not sleep well, did not have much appetite, and had no ambition to work. I have taken less than a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and feel like a new person."—Mrs. W. A. TUCKER, West Hanover, Mass.

N. B.—If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all Druggists, 51; Six for 5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar