WINTER LILACS.

A punch of lilacs there by the door. These and no more! Delicate, lily-white, like the new snow Falling below; A friend saw the flowers and brought them to me, As one who should see A rifle, a glove, just dropped and returned While a loving thought burned. Dark all day was that room of mine Till those flowers divine Into my darkness brought their own light, And back to the sight. Of my spirit the fairest days of June And the brooklet's tune; Where the garden-door was left open wide, While by my side One sat, who, raising his eyes from the book With the old fond look, Asked if I loved not indeed that page And the words of the sage. And as we spoke the cool blue sky.

Therobin nigh, The dropping blossoms of locust-trees Humming with bees,

The budding garden, the season's calm, Dropt their own balm.

All these, my friend, were brought back to

Like a tide of the sea. When out of winter and into my room

Came summer's bloom; The flowers reopened those shining gates Where the soul waits

Many and many a day in vain, While in the rain

We stand, and, doubting the future, at last Forget the past!

So you will believe what a posy may do, When friends are true,

Far the sick at heart in the wintry days, When nothing allays

The restless hunger, the tears that start,

The weary smart, But the old, old love and the summer hush,

And the lilac bush. - Annie Fields, in Scribner.

THE WRECK OF THE SALLY.

BY H. C. DODGE.

I am the captain of the fine canal boat "Sally-No. 452," my wife is first mate and our baby is the crew. The "crew" tsn't big enough to steer the mules yet or throw stones at them when they stop to dine on the bushes along the tow path, but he can do his share of yelling. and, as the mules think the yells are for their benefit and start up a little when they hear the disturbance, the "crew" earns his salt.

The cargoes we carry are of coal from blue in the distance, while the Sally lies mine. moored to the dock.

Sometimes, in late fall, while anchored that way in salt water, the canal will freeze over so we cannot get back, and we are then forced to spend the winter in or on the edge of the city, for we, of course, live aboard our boat, as we own

My first mate enjoys this hugely, as she has been told it is quite fashionable to spend the cold weather in town. It also gives her an opportunity to go ashopping, hear the opera, and attend scientic lectures-same as city women do. I take much pride in sailing our mule yacht, and many a race I've run and won with her by sneaking past the boats not collide with a ship or strike the reef, ahead of us while they were heaved to we probably would bring up against for the night. Folks think a canal boat sailor is something to make fun of, and they there. always like to get off their little jokes about getting wrecked in a storm on the raging canal. They take delight in speaking of the larboard mule and the die. starboard mule, and like to ask if we have had a spanker-boom on deck when- ready to leap, if possible on the object ever they see the baby. They like to call out "Breakers ahead" when the mules stop to kick at a fly, and "Low bridge" and "All hands to the pumps," and "Let go the main thundering billows, and I hoped when sheet," and "Weigh anchor," and other we struck that end on which we were ridiculous things.

a Tull, and the fearfully angry waves in the bay were leaping mountains high and causing destruction and wreck all around.

Old sailors who had lived at sea for vears said they never saw the ocean any worse. Ships were dragging their anchors and dashing ashore by dozens and many lives were nightly lost in vain efforts to save the vessels. I had stout and extra lines from our

fresh water boat to its dock, but in spite of them our frail and unworthy craft was wrenched and tossed till I began to feel we had no business to risk staying aboard while the storm lasted.

My wife wouldn't listen to our leaving the only home we had, and vowed if I talked of deserting The Sally again she would head a mutiny to prevent it. So both of us, being only tresh water sailors and knowing but little of the force of a salt water storm, settled down to remain aboard in spite of the warnings given us by men on the dock.

It was on the fifth night of the awful and almost unprecedented gale and the chilling cold was at its lowest point. By stuffing all the crevices of our little cabin room and keeping the stove red hot we made out to be comparatively comfortable. Baby was sleeping soundly in the middle of a big feather bed on the floor and in his warm nest was happily oblivious to the tempest and arctic temperature outside.

By and by without undressing at all and in fact putting on overcoats and wraps wife and I laid down and tried to sleep and forget how the gale was shrieking in the black night without and how our boat was creaking and straining and tossing on the rough waters.

The wind and the rocking of our craft after a while made us sleepy and soon we were slumbering as soundly as the baby.

I was dreaming of shipwrecks and drowning when suddenly I awoke.

It seemed as if our boat was pitching harder thah ever and being battered and

knocked about frightfully. The noise of the hitting against the wharf and the creaking of ropes I missed. I got on my feet and managed to get to the little window and peer through the frosted glass.

The city lights had vanished and nothing but intense blackness met my gaze.

Something was wrong I knew. Mounting the ladder stairs and opening our little hatchway door I looked out. We had broken loose from the dock and were flying before the shrieking gale and the huge waves to almost certain death.

Where we were-what to do I knew not. I quickly roused my wife and told the mines, and our trips often extend to the seaboard, where we see the ocean calm she looked. Her courage made

> Leaving her to bundle things on the baby and prepare for what was to happen. I stuck my head outside again to try and discover a way to safety if there was one.

We were drifting rapidly across the bay, and so far, luckily, had not struck an anchored vessel.

Behind us I could see the distant and dissappearing lights of New York City. In front the light-house on Robbin's Reef. and beyond that the lights on Staten Island. If we were not carried out on the ocean through the Narrows-if we did some dock on Staten Island-providing our frail and clumsy craft lived to get As soon as we struck anything, I realized too surely that in a moment's time after the crash we must founder and

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

CORN STALES FOR HORSES.

winter-killed. Also avoid crops which demand too much moisture lest they cause The value of corn stalks depends on the trees to suffer. After the young orthe manner in which they are cured and chard has become an old orchard in full saved. If cut before they are ripe and dry, and cured in the shade-that is, in bearing, clover or grass may be grown, close shocks, well protected from the and the land made rich enough to sustain both crops .- Boston Cultivator. weather-they are quite as nutritious as hay, and are perfectly healthful. Horses have been fed wholly upon this kind of fodder for years, and have done well. cent. nitrogen and 22.4 per cent. phos-The stalks are a complete cure as far as feeding can go, for the disease known as phoric acid; most of the phosphoric heaves that has been caused by feeding acid being the so-called insoluble acid. clover or musty hay. -- New York Times. Its chemical value is about \$35 per ton. It is more speedily available, if the bones

INDIAN CORN OUR BEST FEEDING CROP.

of grinding them, they are none the less Notwithstanding all that has been valuable from being buried whole. The claimed for various fodder crops from insoluble phosphoric acid is mostly soltime to time, the fact remains that Indian corn will produce the most cattle food uble after being buried for some time. per acre of anything that we can grow. etful) has accumulated, carry them to The man who combines livestock with the orchard, dig a hole of suitable size general farming is foolish if he does not and deep enough to bury the bones out arrange for a liberal crop of this. If of the reach of hoe or plow, and then fill used in connection with a silo the corn field will accomplish its very greatest up the hole with earth. good. One advantage of the silo is that in this section has had no manure, ex. it furnishes succulent food to mix with cept bones and ashes. other dry fodder and so make the latter more palatable. - New York Observer.

POPCORN.

of the large ones are the feeders. Popcorn grows well under much the same conditions of soil and climate as growers buy bones for their orchards. are required for the field and garden and pay from two to two and one-half corns, but should be planted apart from either to prevent intermixing. The ears should remain on the stalks until the majority of farmers and orchardists kernels are entirely mature and should be thoroughly air-dried and preserved in that condition until wanted for use. As its bulk increases enormously by the popping no family will require a large amount of ears, but care should be taken not to store them in a damp place. One way in which they may be preserved is by stripping off most of the outer husks and drawing back a few of the inner runs up to \$35, \$50, or even \$60 in some ones and laying them together in bunches of convenient size for hanging up. Where this is not practiced, the cars, either wholly or partly husked, may be put into baskets and hang suspended in the corn-house or barn or from the ceiling of any dry storage room. For perfect popping, corn should be a year or more old and care should be taken to keep it where mice cannot reach it, and suspending it in some of the ways pointed out will secure the two essentials of a thorough air drying and protection from chine for the purpose, crush them with the depredations of the small rodents .- a large hammer, or the back of a common New York World.

ENSILAGE FOR STEERS.

Le Grand Cannon, in some remarks before the New York farmers, gives valuable information on his success in fattening steers with the assistance of ensilage. He took three sets of steers, ninety animais in each lot. One lot was allowed to run out of doors all winter just as the average Vermont farmer treats his steers. The two other lots were put under cover and fed alike, except that one lot got ensilage and the other a peck of mangels per head a day. In the spring the butcher was allowed to select fifty head at six cents a pound. He took every head of the fifty from out of the ensilage fed lot, and would not give five cents a pound for the others. Not only were the ensilage lot carried through the winter cheaper than the others, but they improved so much in quality that they readily sold better. This is the first contrast we have seen in feeding for beef between ensilage and roots. Can it be possible that the former is so much superior to the latter? We have always been told that the English, the greatest shouldbe fresh and the residuum carefully feeders in the world, pin all their faith removed, but do not substitute it for to roots, and here ensilage knocks them out the first time. Cannot some of the stations continue this experiment?--American Dairyman.

ing, as too rich a soil makes the young | NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Satin has come in again. The Alpine hat is again in style.

Velvet mantles are worn this season. Plaid blouse waists are worn by misses. Dragon's-blood red is a popular color. Spangles are the novelty of the season. Great use is made of outlining gimps.

Coats are becoming longer day by day.

The small girl is now wearing the large hat.

Mink is one of the ultra-fashionable furs.

The lace overdress is fashionable this season.

Belgium's Queen is a clever sleightof-hand performer.

Bottle-green and turquois-blue are used in combination.

The metal trimmings so much in vogue last year will be sparingly used.

Women's clubs, mainiy of a social character, are numerous in London, England.

The high, flaring collar is worn on everything by the long-necked sisterhood.

Velvet ribbon is used a great deal, and the butterfly bows are high, stiff and straight.

Mrs. Wilson, of South Paris, Mo., is Cashier of the bank in which her husband is President.

Jeweled brocades in which threads of precious metals are woven are popular for evening wear.

Fancy vestings, with dark ground, patterned with spots or dashes of bright color are gaining in favor.

The girl who rides and drives must have a driving coat built on the same lines as the masculine garment.

English women are especially fond of Russian sable, and hand it down with their family jewels and "real" laces.

Marie Van Zandt, the prima donna, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., where her mother was a singer twenty years ago.

A jeweler who knows, says that at a "drawing-room" Queen Victoria wears at least seven hundred thousand dollars' worth of jewelry.

There are now in New York City 150,-000 girls who wear the order of the King's Daughters and try to "do the duty which is nearest."

There are twenty-three widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers who still draw pensions, though the last male survivor died long ago.

Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, is living in New York City at the age of sixty-one years. She lost her sight when she was but six weeks old.

Felt hats have the brims fluted in fanlike bunches, or pressed in fine, straight crimping all round. The crowns vary. Many are quite high.

It is scarcely twenty years ago that chrysanthemums were entirely grandmothers' flowers, but now they are the glory and the pride of the girl of the period.

Froken Eva Maria Karlholm, who applied to the Swedish Government to officiate as organist, percentor and clerk to the church, has obtained a favorable reply from the Government.

The Shoe Violin.

A Paris newspaper recently announced the sale of one of the most curious violins in the world. It formerly belonged to Paganini, the great violinist, and at first sight merely presents the appear-ance of a misshapen wooden shoe. Its history is curious, and not without interest.

During the wister of 1838 Paganini was living in Rue de la Victoria. One day a large box was brought there by the Normandy diligence, on opening which he found two inner boxes, and, wrapped carefully in the folds of tissue paper, a wooden shoe and a letter, stating that the writer, having heard much of the wonderful genius of the violinist, begged, as a proof of his devotion to music, that Paganini would play in public on the oddly constructed instrument inclosed.

At first Paganini felt this to be an impertinent satire, and mentioned the facts, with some show of temper, to his friend, the Chevalier de Baride. The latter took the shoe to a violin maker, who converted it into a remarkably sweet toned instrument, and Paganini was pressed to try the shoe violin in pub-

He not only did so, but performed upor it some of his most difficult fantasias, which facts, in the handwriting of violinist, are now recorded on the violin itself .- New York Telegram.

Washington was a cclonel in the army at twenty-two, commander of the forces at forty-two, President at fifty-seven.

An infant at birth usually weighs one. wentieth of the maximum weight it ought to attain in middle life.

The Failure

tie or uric acid from the syst

Rheumatism

This acid accumulates in the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes inflammation and the terrible pains and aches, which are more agonizing every time a movement is made

The Way to Cure

atism is to purify the blood. And to do this take the best blood purifier.

Brief, but Important In the following few lines, Mr. G. 8. Freeman, pro-prietor of the Ball House, Fremont, Ohio, says a great

'I took five and one-half bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and it cured my rheumatism of 25 years' standing." G. S. Freeman, Fremont, Ohio.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price, \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

cents per pound therefor. The great this section let their old in bones go to waste or sell them to some wiser man for thirty to sixty cents per hundred pounds. A man came along the other day offering \$3 per ton for them, delivered in the city. They are worth at least \$15 per ton to anybody, and if you are near an available market for fruits, etc., the value of bones to you cases. Do not, then, throw your bones in the back yard for your neighbor's cat or the first stray dog that comes along. Bones, when fine ground, are an ex-

wood grow so rank as to be liable to be

BONES.

are ground fine, but if you have no mode

After a quantity of bones (say a buck-

The largest and thriftiest grape vine

The bones should not be buried too

near the body of the tree or vine, because

the small, fibrous roots towards the ends

Some of our most successful fruit

The composition of bone is 3.9 per

cellent fertilizer for corn and many other crops. A small handful put in the hill at time of planting increases the yield wonderfully. If you wish to grind the bones to use in the orchard or vineyard, it should be spaded or plowed in after being sown between the rows. If you wish to pulverize them and have no machopping axe. They cannot be so finely pulverized in this way as with the machine made for the purpose, but they can be made fine enough to help the plant

use them. If our most successful orchardists can afford to pay two and three cents a pound for them, why should we, who have them, throw them out for neighbor's cat or dog. The value of bones is better known in the North and East than in the South and West, but we notice that the value of them is better known now than formerly .- Farm, Field and Stock-272 12.52 -

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Give water to chicks from the start.

It makes my first mate mad when levity, and sometimes I lose my patience, toe, but the baby don't mind it, so end. after all, what difference does it do.

If the small boys catching catfish out of the canal think it is smart to display missing the light-house reef, we were their ignorance of seamanship in those fast approaching Staten Island-and the ways, or if the grown up people attempt Narrows. to show off their nautical knowledge in such silly manners, they can. But if they knew that The Sally had really been to sea in a raging storm and properly wrecked and that those aboard only saved their lives by a thorough under- and our fate for life or death would be standing of what is required in such sealed. emergencies, the laugh would be on them and not on the captain, first mate and crew of a mule yacht.

winter on The Sally moored alongside one of the great coal docks of Jersey the precious bundle firmly with the rope. City opposite New York.

rated by my wife and in it we were as gained the stern, over the slippery boat's cosy and comfortable as possible. The deck. baby was then about ten months old, and in his hammock enjoyed life immensely. The mules were snugly stabled in the forecas'l after the coal had been taken out and extra planks laid on the floor to prevent their kicking a hloe in the bottom, and everything looked favorable to all hands leading a screne and happy existence aboard till spring.

But "Man proposes and God disposes," as the saying is.

About the middle of January a terrific wind storm set in, blowing great guns from the northwest and every day getting worse.

The cold was intense, the mercury going to fifteen and twenty degrees below zero.

Forty degrees below in the Western States was hot along side of it, for the damp, chilling air of the coast eats right into the vitals and freezes the very marrow in the bones.

Keeping warm was out of the question. If we could keep alive was enough to be thankful for.

The ever increasing and coider growing gales had raged for a week without | captain, mate and crew. - Chicago Sun.

Our only chance, then, was to be we should dash against, and trust Providence for the rest.

The Sally had whirled around, and was rushing stern foremost through the would hit first. If it didn't, no use leaping, for we never could all of us make The Sally is treated with disrespectful our way over the icy, slippery two foot wide deck on the boat's side to its other

Passing a large ship so close that thought our end had come, barely

For a time it looked certain that we would be swept seaward and surely perish-then we switched around and went before the wind straight for the island docks. Five minutes I calculated

Getting a rope I placed our darling baby, laughing and crowing at the excitement, on its feather bed, rolled the Two years ago we were spending the soft bed entirely around it, trusting it wouldn't smother for awhile, and bound Taking it in my arms, bidding my brave Our small cabin was handsomely deco- and quiet wife to hold me and follow I

> Thank heaven, we were still stern foremost-dashing straight on a dock.

One more moment of suspense and horrible dread-then with a crash that smashed the boat under us like an eggshell, we hit the wharf.

At the same instant, before the wreck could rebound, I flung bed and baby on the dock, seized my dear wife's hand and leaped for life.

We landed safely alongside our child -then down under the raging waters plunged our good boat, drowning the awful cries of the poor mules left on board.

Cutting the ropes to give air to our babe, blown along by the blasts behind us, we reached land and a house and, soon inside, found shelter and a warm

We also found The Sally after the storm was over, raised and mended her, and now she is as good as ever for freshwater sailing, which she means to stick to for the balance of her days.

And this is why I am provoked when land lubbers try to ridicule her, or her SETTING AN APPLE ORCHARD.

In setting out a young orchard of apple trees, we consider two rods apart each way, or forty trees to the acre, 18 any wholesome food, will be of advantage enough, and unless the land was very rich we should prefer thirty feet. It will then be many years before they will cover the ground, and when they are very near that point the limbs can be clipped at the end to keep them from interlocking. Although there is considerable difference naturally in the shape of the trees of different varieties of apples, we should have them at uniform distances, unless there were enough of the very upright growing kinds to make an orchard by themselves, when twentyeight feet apart might be far enough. By careful and frequent pruning of small be sold at a very good price a short limbs, they can be trained so that the time before the holidays. But they upright growers will cover more ground, and the spreading sorts be made more compact. Some who set trees at the above distances place plum, peach or quince trees among them at fifteen feet apart, so that there may be three of the unruly cows are made so by hunger. small trees to each apple tree. These small trees are expected to make their growth, bear crops for a few years, and be ready to be cut out when the apple trees require the room. Do not allow the young apple trees to branch too near the ground; four feet is low enough, even for those varieties whose branches have a tendency to grow nearly upright, and five feet is not too high for the Baldwin, not high enough for those, like the Greening, which are inclined to bend downward. In these, care should be taken by pruning on the underside of the limbs to prevent them from hanging too low down. The advantage gained by shading the tree trunk is more imaginary than real, and the less exposure to the wind is not important, or may be overcome by a wind-breaking hedge, while the advantages of having the limbs high enough so that the horses can go under them when plowing or mowing are very real, as is also that of being able to turn sheep and swine in when desired, to cat the fallen fruit, without having the limbs when losded with fruit hang where they grass and clover on some soils. Timothy can pick the fruit from them. There is and clover give he largest yield, how-no better crop to grow among young ever, and will be used in preference by trees than corn, but potatoes can be very well grown, and beans. Avoid crops two kinds (clover and timothy) would be which need to be very heavily manured, more suitable if ripening at the same at least until the trees get well to bear- time.

To fatten poultry for market giv plenty of wheat and cracked corn.

Drinking water for the fowls in winter should be tepid, not cold, and always fresh and clean.

A chick should weigh a pound when five weeks old. The average is a pound at six weeks old.

Milk may be given to the chickens but water.

Feed very early in the morning as soon as the chicks come out of the brooders. Never keep them waiting for breakfast.

After the first week any kind of food, such as mashed potatoes, cooked turnips, crumbled bread of any kind, or to chicks.

It is the casein left in the butter that causes it to sour and spoil. Remove all of the casein and pure butter will keep sweet and fresh indefinitely if protected from the air.

The cow that the farmer wants is one that will yield him a good profit with ordinary care. He has no disposition to put a cow to bed and tuck her in, or to feed her on gruel.

Choice beef cattle that are considerably above the average quality can always must be in prime condition.

The man who complains that his cows are unruly can be safely set down as a poor farmer, and very often he is a cruel one, who deserves punishment. Most

One good and effectual remedy to remove warts from a cow's teats is to wait until she is dry, them wash them thoroughly with a solution of sal ammoniac and camphor; before she becomes fresh they will have entirely disappeared.

When ten days old the rolled oats may be omitted and wheat one day and cracked corn the next may be used. Begin to teach chicks to eat wheat and cracked corn early by sprinkling a little on the floor (about a tablespoonful daily) after they are a week old.

Barrels of fruit, well carted, should be placed on the side and not stood on end, for the jolting of the wagon tends to settle the fruit and make it loose in the barrels. The more carefully the fruit is sorted and honestly packed the greater will be the profit.

Red clover and orchard grass ripen about the same time, timothy ripening about three weeks later. As clover and timothy do not ripen together, it will be worthy of an experiment to use orchard the majority for that reason, though the

Even lamb's trotters are made to subserve to the purposes of adorament, three of them being set upright upon the back of a hat of rich ponceau velvet, which was bordered with Persian lamb.

Miss Connor O'Brien, a Melbourne (Australia) journalist, read a paper before the Austral Salon, which is a ladies' club, to prove that "woman is the equal of man in almost every sphere of life."

The Empress of Austria has ordered that 50,000 rose trees should be planted round the statue of Heine, to be erected on her property at Corfu, on a rock over two thousand feet above the level of the sen.

The rage for blond locks has infected Italy to such an extent that even the children's heads are blossoming out in golden curls. At this rate the raven tresses of Italian song and story will soon be a misnomer.

Mrs. Hetty Green, of New York City, is said to be the wealthiest woman in the United States, with a fortune of forty million dollars. Miss Elizabeth Garrett, of Maryland, comes next, with an estate worth twenty million dellars.

The most popular Turkish poetess in a Russian lady. Her name is Olga Lovedoba, but she is known by her pseudonym, "Hulaere," to the Turks, who delight to recite poems. Beside her original productions she makes translations from the Russian poets into the modern Arabic.

The San Francisco (Cal.) Girls' Union, which conducts a home-like boarding house for self-supporting girls, has purchased property and expects to build next year. Mrs. Senator Hearst has given \$1000 toward the building, and \$5000 will come to the corporation from an unsettled estate.

So great is the rage for fur on dresses that even the plastron and girdle are made of fur to match the foot-trimming. Headings of narrow fancy gimps, shirrings and borders of beads are used above the edge of fur. The high Marie Antoinette collars on evening dresses are

The famous trousseau shops of Paris, France, are tiny places devoted to a single sort of garment. In one nothing but handkerchiefs are sold, in anothe nothing but nightgowns. Some of the smallest European shops accomodate but one customer at a time, and in many it is almost impossible to display goods to

The Queen of the Belgians is very fond of traveling incog., and this fancy is said to lead to amusing experiences. Her plain dress on one of her recent journeys was the occasion of her being crowded out of her place in the railway carriage by a rich hog, who was unwilling to travel in the company of a person in such ordinary costume.



Flower" "I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way ; consulted a number of doctors. They did me

no good. I then used Relieved in your August Flower and it was just two

days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still firstclass. I am never

Two Days. without a bottle, and if I feel constipated

the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad

e...ects on the system. Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it

seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken

Life of Misery with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

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