KISSING THE ROD.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't Worry so! What we've missed of calm we couldn't Have, you know! What we've met of stormy pain And of sorrow's driving rain We can better meet again If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour We have known When our tears fell with the shower, All alone-Were not shine and shower blent As the gracious Master meant? Let us temper our content With his own.

For, we know, not every morrow Can be sad; So, forgetting all the sorrow We have had, Let us fold away our fears And put by our foolish tears, And through all the coming years Just be glad.

-J. W. Riley, in Indianapolis Journal.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MANUSCRIPT.

BY CLIFTON ESDAILE.

of

ly nurtured.

I have since observed with pride, was very beautiful.

the dainty desk before which sat a sweet quite dry, and she seemed buried in thought.

From that moment I lived. As I lay on in a low voice, "Sister!"

several others.

Sister went quickly to the window, and said, in a frightened whisper: "Jack, why have you come here, and in broad

his manner, clothing, and voice were quite different. All the people I have Jack-men, I believe, they are called.

"How pale my white lilacs are there mit his house the honor of printing her in the moonlight!" Then, as a slight work? noise was heard in the hall, she Then you should have seen her. She whispered, "Is that you, Jefferson?"

was like a glad June morning in her "Yes, miss," came from a very black loveliness. She laughed and cried all at old man, who entered and stood upon When I returned to the editor's desk,

he read me over carefully, then he extracted quite a long letter from a pigeonhole, and I had an idea it concerned myself. This surmise was correct.

The august presence deigned to permit a pleasant smile to play over his features like a flitting sunbeam as he answered the letter sotto-voice: "True, dear friend, we do sometimes print even worse from one cause or another." Then 1 was sent to press in the hands of a sad little "devil."

Sister and her husband have always maintained a peculiar fondness for me, but the rest of my readers say, "Strange how this magazine is degenerating! Do you suppose they refer unkindly to me as I appear in "print."-Harper's Weekly.

About Kid Gloves.

A town called Grenoble, France, is Then I heard loud voices, and she the place where most kid gloves come from; yet of the twenty thousand or more tourists who pass though the capital of the Isere Department each year not more than ten ever go out of their way to learn something of this great national industry.

> For it is national, as France holds the chief position in the world in this line of commerce, and wherever you go you are sure to find that the best gloves are of French manufacture. This success is not due to a question of taste only, but to excellence of workmanship also.

There is nothing mechanical about glove making; it is all hand labor; therefore experienced and skillful operatives are necessary to produce good merchandise. But as Frenchmen do not like to leave their homes, it is the Belgians, the Germans and the Italians who go abroad and devote themselves to the production of an inferior kind of goods for toilet purposes in other countries.

At Grenoble alone 1,200,000 dozen pairs of gloves are manufactured annually. This represents a value of \$7,000,000 to \$7,200,000, and this gives employment to 25,000 workpeople of both sexes. There are 4000 men and 21,000 women residing in a rayon of thirty-eight miles around Grenoble who live by this work. Glove making, then, is interesting from a social point of view. as it is one of the few callings open to female labor in which they can earn respectable wages without abandoning husbands, homes and little ones.

When I add that out of the \$7,200 .-000 worth of gloves in that region at least \$3,000,000 are distributed in wages among an almost infinite number of families, you can imagine the anxiety with which recent parliamentary deliberations over the proposition to franchise the raw material were awaited by the population. A tax on skins brought into France would have meant ruin to many hardworking people who get a comfortable living out of the industry .- New York Recorder.

A Curious Mutiny.

There are some curious points in the case of the mutineers on board the French ship Aime, who were recently

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

WASTE FROM BLOWING SOIL.

Few realize how much is lost by leav. ing land uncovered in winter. When the country was new and forests numerous, snow lay evenly spread over fields that are now wind swept, and all the snow piled over the fences in banks. These banks are usually blockaded before the spring by the fine dust produced on the surface by repeated freezing and thawing, which is always the richist part of the coil.-Boston Cultivator.

DEADENING TIMBER.

A Southern farmer writes, in the South, where the land is usually cleared by deadening the practice is convenient, but more costly in the end than complete clearing at the first. Land is cleared of the small timber at a cost of about \$5 per acre, while it costs at least \$25 to clear it completely. In general there is no practice that is in common use without some advantage, and this applies to the deadening of the timber in the first clearing. Where timber is scarce to deadeu it is an economy, for otherwise the timber is burned and destroyed. I have several old fields on which there is a large quantity of standing timber, once of no value, but now worth more than the cost of clearing for the lumber and firewood in it. Timber will keep sound many years, and where there is no market for it and a possibility of a future value, it is advisable to kill and leave it for future use. The common method in the South is to leave the large timber which is not in the way of growing crops, and after a few years to seed the land to grass, and gradually clear it off at leisure. There is no damage or benefit to the land in any way by leaving the timber to stand .--New York Times.

GRADING EGGS FOR MARKET.

Extras, first, seconds, thirds and known marks comprise the classification of eggs decided upon by the Boston Chamber of Commerce. Extras comprise the best quality, fresh laid clean eggs in season, put up in the best manner. Firsts comprise fine marks of eggs, such as come in car load lots, or smaller lots and are packed in fine order, fresh in season and reasonably clean, such stock as gives satisfaction to most consumers. Seconds comprise all stock that is merchantable and inferior to firsts. Thirds comprise al! poor stock in bad order, rotten etc. ;. stock not considered really merchantable Known marks comprise such sorts as are well known to the trade under some particular designation or mark, of such quality as those familiar with the mark generally understand it to be in the season in which it is offered. Extras, to pass at the mark, must not lose to exceed one dozen per 100 dozen and firsts not more than two dozen per 100 dozen, or one and one-quarter dozen per barrel, if sold in barrels .- Farm, Field and Stockman.

WARM WATER FOR COWS.

Warm water for cows to drink is the subject up for discussion in the conventions and papers at this time. It is wonderful how much experimenting can

be done and how very little is found sooner they will begin laying. out. One wise man will try it here and The beginning of the year is a good come to one conclusion while another time to begin keeping accounts. wise man will try it there and come to quite another conclusion, each thinking he has settled the question forever. The outside party will read the reports and immediately see that each one of those parties tried the experiment under entirely different surroundings. One may have kept the cows warm and decided in favor of cool water while the other reversed this by keeping his cows | air. cold and deciding in favor of warmwater. The proper way would seem to be first to put the cow in the proper conto be early. dition, both as to housing and feeding and especially having plenty of meat on her bones, then try her with water at all rubbed dry. the temperatures from blood heat to freezing and the one she then thrives under is the best for a cow that is properly kept. Any other plan simply tests the matter of one error counteracting another error which is knowledge scarcely worth knowing. Do the thing right or don't do it at all .-- American Dairy-

It generally blooms in March or April, Machine-Made Music. and is to the spring decoration of the rp-playing by machinery is one of sitting room or greenhouse what the Vallotta is to the sitting room or greenhouse in fall-one of our best plants.

When I say that I know of but one firm

of plant dealers from whom it can be ob-

tained, its rarity will be understood .--

CHOOSING BRONZE TURKEYS.

will as any breed of birds, and in start-

ing a flock of this breed great care is

needed. Age, size and general symme-

try are all to be considered, or the deal-

ers will palm off inferior birds at the

high prices of the perfect ones. The

perfect bronze turkeys should have black

and glossy plumage, and those from

seven to eighteen months of age should

weigh between fourteen and sixteen

pounds. The cocks of the same age

should turn the scales from twenty to

twenty-five pounds. The marks of age

are generally unmistakable on bronze

turkeys as well as upon other poultry.

The legs especially grow scaly as the

birds grow old, and when five or six

years of age they turn to a light pink

hue. They are also less lively in actions,

The color of their plumage is also a

pretty good guide to their age and purity

of strain. The plumage of a young tur-

key will sparkle with golden bronze and

purple hues, which cannot be mistaken.

It shines and glitters in the sun as if it

came out of the glossy black color of

their feathers. The downy feathers lie

close to their bodies, and the whole bird

is trim and pretty looking. There is an

appearance of general quickness and

activity about them, which is not notice-

When the cocks and hens have been

selected for breeding purposes it should be remembered that the quality of the

flock is to be kept up year after year.

To do this the cocks are more essential

than the hens. Young hens always par-

take more of the male parent than the fe-

male, and a full-bred cock will often

transmit all of its good qualities to the

young of a half-bred turkey hen. Part of

the flock should be kept over every year

for future breeding purposes, and only the best hens should be selected for this

purpose. The color of the plumage,

ize and general activity of the hens should

dinary turkeys of the barnyard .- Ameri-

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Perkin ducks do best where there is

Eggs cannot be produced without lime

The earlier the pullets are hatched the

can Cultivator.

o water.

or the shells.

able in poor breeds or in old turkeys.

and act moody and tame.

The bronze turkeys probably pay as

Ladies' Home Journal.

the latest novelties. The harp is arranged so that the plane of its strings is horizontal, the instrument lying on the table, after the fashion of a zither. Then, as regards the written music, the notation of the traditional stave has been abandoned, and sheets upon which are imprinted mysterious groups of numbers are used in its stead. When one of these sheets is slid into a frame made for the purpose the meaning of the figures is interpreted.

Each of them falls under a string of the instrument, and by picking at them in numerical order with a bevelled pencil of ivory the operator produces a tune. Time and phrasing are indicated by the spacing and alignment of the numbers, nor are the requirements of harmony forgotten.

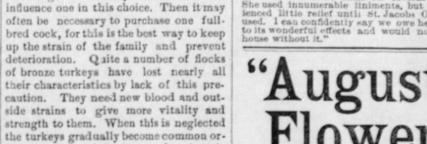
When the melody of the air is adjudged insufficient one of the figures is accompanied by a letter, indicating that a button attached to the instrument, and bearing the same symbol, should be at this juncture pressed. This action, by bringing a small saw of ivory points into play, produces a cord suitable to the ocasion .--- Pall Mall Gazette.

All That is Needed.

in our physical needs we want the best of mything required, and we want all that is required to be done, to be done promptly and surely, and those in pain, especially, will find all that is needed in what is herein recommended. Mr. T. J. Murphy, 61 Debevoice pl. Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "Having been afflict-ed with sciatic rheumatism for some time past and finding no relief, 1 tried St. Jacobs Oil which I found very efficacious."-Miss Clara Alcott, Mahwah, N. J., writes: "I bruised my limb, and it became greatly swollen and stiff. I used two bottles of a patent liniment which did not relieve me. A physician was called who ordered the limb to be poulticed, and he gave me medicine internally, without benefit. I then got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. Itacted like magic."-Mr. Lorenzo Buck, Bancroft, Shiawassee Co., Mich., says: "I had chronic rheumatism for years, contracted during the war. After sitting or lying down, at times, I could not get up, from stiffness and pains. At work my strength would give out, then I would pass through a sickness give out, then I would pass through a sickness of several weeks. I had to waik with a cane and was at one time so ill I could not lie down without terrible pains in back and limbs. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; next morning got up out of bed without assistance. To day I'm a new man and waik without a cane."--Mr. A. H. Cunningham, Perryopolis, Fayette County, Pa, writes: "My wite was sorely afflicted with lame back for several years. She used innumerable liniments, but exper-ienced little relief until St. Jacobs Oil was used. I can confidently say we owe her cure to its wonderful effects and would not keep house without it."

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began tak-"ing August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every-"thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress



handed the money out the window to some one. "God bless you, Sister!" "Good-night; be a good boy, Jack." NLIKE Franken. Then Sister came and knelt down by stein, my creator the desk, and her beautiful hair rested loved the thing she on my pages; then splash came two tears. had created. Out and so I was baptized. innumerable

scraps was I created. Nevertheless, I was beloved and tender-

ambitious for me, you will, I trust, not other men somewhat like him, all sitmisunderstand her. She craved no ting at great desks in the same office, jewels or costly raiment for her beloved | but the particular man to whom I refer offspring; she but asked that I might was more disagreeable, I am convinced, live, and appear in print. My creator, than any of the others.

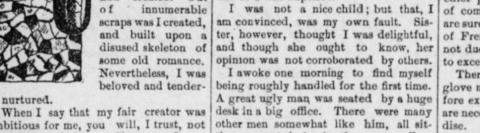
The first distinct recollection I have is that my leaves fluttered together on At that time my knowledge of scrap girl-woman. In her hand she still held this part of my education was corrected. a gold pen, but the ink on its nib was

I looked up at her responsively, and she took me up gently and read me in a soft voice, which has ever since seemed to me closely related to the sweet odor then, aloud, to a young man at the next of lilacs which were then blooming. desk: the desk before her, there was a sudden noise at the lattice; then someone said

My creator started up so suddenly that I knew Sister must be her name; and I always think of her by that name, though I have since heard her called by

daylight, too? Uncle will storm so if he finds it out, and I shall never be able to reconcile him to you."

four years younger than Sister, had first page. climbed in at the open window, and I "Poor girl! (evidently a girl), she will saw how much they looked alike; but be disappointed, doubtless." met in the world, except Sister, are like disappointed; but she read the little



the threshold, as if awaiting orders.

to done wid dat same fifty dollars."

you back ever so soon."

hurried away.

she whispered.

dollars?"

"Jefferson, have you saved up fifty

"Yes, missie, I has dat; an', fo' de

land's-sake, missie, Jefferson dun' no' what

"Jefferson, will you lend it to me?

There is something I want to get, and I

"I's jest too pleased, missie. I was

goin' fur to ask you to keep dat money

fo' me fo' de present;" and the old man

Sister came and stood in the moon-

light, and I saw she was crying, but she

Presently he came back, and handed

something to Sister, saying: "I thank

ye, missie, fur keeping of it for me;"

Sister went to the window. "Jack,'

and he hurried away again.

only said, "Dear, kind old Jefferson!"

don't want uncle to know, and I will pay

He tore off the paper wrappings in which I had been swathed, and flung them into a great capacious scrap basket. baskets was limited, but subsequently I fluttered my leaves coquettishly as he glanced at me, but I at once became aware that he seemed to see through me without looking at me. He fumbled me over, reading a portion of the last chapter, then said, sotto voce: "More trash;"

"Here, bundle this back. I think. however, I tore the address, so look out for it."

Then he slipped a rubber band over me, and I tumbled pell-mell into the big basket after the shreds of my envelope. At that time I was the only occupant of the basket, but in an hour, one after another, thirty other manuscripts were with me in the basket.

The youth who gathered us up seemed in a hurry, and left me, with my torn address, till the following morning; then. having more time, I presume, he picked me up, not unkindly, though he laughed By this time a young boy, three or in an amused way, glancing down my

In the mean time Jack was asking her for money. "I simply must have fifty dollars to-day, Sister; you can easily get it out of uncle.

"No, Jack; he will give me anything in the world but money; and that, he says, he will not give me.'

"So he knows my gentle little Sister would give it to naughty Jack? By the way, Sis, I think a bean stalk would be better for Jack to climb than a lattice and a lilac-bush. Kindly see that it is changed before I come again."

Jack had a roguish, merry face, and Sister was evidently fond of him. I began to feel a strange, sad feeling about half way down my second chapter. which I have learned since from conversation with other MSS. is not an uncommon ailment, and is named jealousy.

Sister looked cautiously around, then flushing a little, said, "Jack, I am trying to earn fifty dollars for you."

Jack gave a low whistle of astonishment, "Poor little Sister, why, how can you earn money?" he asked, looking at the silk-robed figure before him.

"I have written a story."

"You don't say!" and Jack regarded her with surprise and pride, "Wasn't it hard to do?"

Sister came over to the desk and caressed me with her pretty hand. "At first it was hard, but not when I really ered. got started. Oh, then, Jack, I loved it.

It was sunset, and the gay light flashed on the pretty jewels in Sister's rings as she patted me tenderly.

"But the trouble is, I must have the money at once for-"

A noise was heard in the hall, and, upa book. A rap on the door. Sister went and opened it, still holding the volume, with her forefinger between the leaves.

A tall and handsome old gentleman entered. He bowed with old-school courtesy, saying: "It is such fice weather, I have ordered the carriage. Are you ready to drive?"

Sister looked into the kind though severe face. "Yes, uncle; I should like of all things this sweet evening to take a drive with you."

So she put on a pretty wide straw hat, and went away with the old man, and I felt lonely.

The sunset had gone, the pink and blue after-glow had also left, and the gray came in and tinged everything. until at last the black came and swallowed up what was left. I must have gone to sleep then, for when I it, saying, softly:

Do you suppose he meant Sister?

At home again! And Sister did seem printed slip, and then wearily looked over my leaves. None were torn or soiled, so she kissed

me gently, and directly I was sent on another voyage.

My experience was much the same as before. The printed slip I brought back was a different size and shape, and I cbserved with anguish that my dear creator seemed worried, and I feared she was disappointed in me, or perhaps growing to dislike me, as others did.

One afternoon when I returned from a peregrination longer than usual, I was handed to my fair creator where she walked in the sweet-scented green and gold light of the garden, accompanied by a tall and handsome young man.

She sighed, "Again!" as she received me; then I trembled in her fingers, and somehow my string became untied, and I escaped from my wrappings.

Her companion hastened to pick me up, handling me with a consideration no other man had evinced toward me. Then he said to Sister, taking both her pretty hands as he placed me in her keeping.

"Sweetheart, if you love me, why insist on this long, this endless delay?"

Sister looked down, and a rosy color stole over her face, while her lips quiv-

"It is so hard to speak of. I have contracted a debt, and, until I can repay it by my own earnings, I cannot marry; it would not be honorable; and no one will publish my story."

She was still looking down, sad and embarrassed, so she did not note her companion's expression, but I thought without finishing his sentence, Jack slid he was about to rend the pale evening out the window, and Sister hastily took air with a wild peal of laughter, so sparkling were his eyes with mirth and happiness.

Imagine my astonishment on seeing him quite grave when she lifted her eyes,

as he said, sympathetically: "Yes, I understand, dear. By-theway, have you tried the Gushington Publishing House?"

Yes; I had but just returned from their commodious scrap-basket. He seemed very kind. When he left us, Sister took me to her pretty silk-draped room. She sat by the open window, and I lay still in her lap, and wondered from Title to Finish what I could do to make her happy.

It was, I think, two days after that a letter lay beside me on Sister's desk. It to the ridge of the frontal bone, and the was from the house of Gushington, and greater the angle the greater is supposed contained a check for seventy-five dol- to be the intelligence of the subject lars, and a note from the editor stating measured. In the inferior races the fathat by mistake I had gotten in a pile of cial angle is usually between sixty and awoke a great soft light shone in the window, and Sister was standing before rejected MSS., and been sent to her by seventy; with Europeans it is from sev-his assistant without his knowledge. enty-five to eighty-five degrees. -San Would she kindly overlook this, and per. | Francisco Examiner.

tried at St. Pierre, Newfoundland. The vessel started from Bordeaux but had not proceeded very far upon its course when the crew deposed the captain and put him in irons. The first mate took command. His purpose was to reach the Azores. But in a few hours it became apparent that he did not know what he was about. Accordingly, the crew sought their ex-captain next day, lashed him to a mast, and commanded him to steer for the Azores. He refused to do so unless he was released. The crew set to work again on their own account -got more muddled than before, and finally accepted his condition. Forthwith he put the ship about, and carried them to St. Pierre, where they were promptly seized, tried and condemned. The extraordinary feature in all this is the fact that the captain was the only man on board having any knowledge of navigation, and the question arises whether this condition of affairs is common on French ships, or in the mercantile marine of any other nation. In all well found ships the first mate, at least, is supposed to carry a master's certificate.-Boston Transcript.

The American Sandwich.

"The great American sandwich is now an established National institution," said Frank P. Brodie at Hurst's Hotel. "Did you ever think how the term originated? A great many people suppose that the popular comestible is in some way connected with the Sandwich Islands. This is a mistake, because the civilized world had sandwiches long before it knew it had any Sandwich Islands. Another popular fallacy is that the sandwich was invented by the English Earl of Sandwich, from whom it took its name. The fact is, the name of the man who foisted the sandwich on the world is unknown. It was known, however, in the times of the Roman Empire, and the soldiers of Claudius Cæsar included it in their rations. As an article of food the sandwich dates from the time to which the memory of man runneth not back. As an instrument of torture and death it made its advent with the first railroad eating house."-St. Louis Star-Sayings.

The "Facial Angle."

What is called the "facial angle" was invented by Peter Camper, and first de-scribed by him in a book published in 1881. Its use is in measuring the elevation of the forehead. One line is drawn from the middle of the ear to the edge of the nostrils, and another thence

A RARE BUT BEAUTIFUL PLANT.

man.

that seems to be very little known, writes Eben Rexford. I have never city. seen it in any private collection except my own. It resembles the Agapanthus very much in foliage, though its leaves are broader, and hardly as long, and are perhaps darker in color. It sends up its leaves and flowers from a large bulb, and increases rapidly. In order to secure strong, blooming plants it is well to remove most of the young bulbs, as, if allowed to remain about the old plant, the pot soon becomes full of bulbs, and as a result you will get but few flowers. The Agapanthus, bears its flowers, which are small, on the extremity of a tail stalk, where the Imantophyllum has a winteri stalk more like that of the Vallotta, and its flowers resemble those of that plant almost exactly in shape, but they are unlike in color, while those of the Imantophyllum are an orange-red. From three to five flowers are borne in each cluster, and each flower lasts several days. The plant is evergreen in character, and is one of those which can be kept growing the year round, like the Calla, without injury. My plant has never hinted at reating, and from my experience with it I should hardly know how to go to work to make it rest if I wanted to. As it blooms regularly each

insist on its taking a rest, but keep it growing steaduly all the time. I cannot understand why it is not more extensively grown. It is quite as attractive as many varieties of the Amaryllis, and much more easily grown. Indeed, my throw in

In small yards two cocks are worse than none on account of fighting.

In-breeding is the father of a good eal of swine trouble. Change boars. Extra care is needed with the chickens that are hatched early, but it will pay. Success with young chicks demands warmth, dryness, liberal feeding and pure

A few days in the spring will make a considerable difference in the price; try

Never leave a horse after driving in he mud until his feet and legs are

When the fowls are confined, as they must be largely at this time, scabby legs will be more prevalent.

The best market usually for large turkeys is during the holidays; after that medium fowls sell the best.

The colt needs salt and the best way to give it is to let him have free access to a manger or box which contains salt.

Teach the boys in a practical way that Imantophyllum miniatum is a plant the farm is the foundation of their success in life and they will not flee to the

> With comfortable stables the horses will not suffer. But the more comfortable the stable the more the horse needs a blanket when left standing out-doors. Why not work the stallion? You want the colts to work, and if the sire spends his life in the stall doing nothing won't he be likely to breed laziness into his colts?

What is the use in paying twelve to twenty dollars' service fee for a colt from a good horse and then making a scrub of it by roughing it through the first

Oats must be very high in your locality if you cannot afford to feed the colt and calves some. In fact, if you have young animals that are worth raising at all, you cannot afford to go without feeding

Experimenters on the other side of the Atlantic have found that by a cheap method of supplying atmospheric electricity to the growing crop, the yield of potatoes has been increased from 300 to 450 bushels per acre.

An intelligent farmer, milking twentyone cows, stated that five of these did not pay their way, though the average pounds yearly. At the same time he could not see that it would be for his interest to dispose of the five and milk

If you keep poultry in pens and yards throw in all the vegetable and garden plant gets no more care than a geranium. truck you can spare, reduced to eatable and does as well as I could wish it to. It size. Raw potatoes, onions, turnips, likes a good deal of water at its roots, carrots, cabbage, beets, celery tops, and a rather large pot. Mine grows in a etc., chopped fine. All will aid in prosoil composed of loam, leafmold and ducing winter eggs, and remember meat sand, and has good dramage provided. of some kind is almost a necessity.

would come on and I would have

For that	"to eat and suffer "again. I took a
Horrid	"little of your med- "icine, and felt much
Stomach	"better, and after
Feeling.	"taking a little more "August Flower my

"Dyspepsia disap-'peared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."





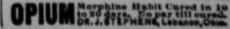
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver, WAMP-ROOT cures kids

Impure Blood. Scrofula, malaria, gen'i weakness or debilit Guarantee -- Use contents of One Bottle, if not be effect, Description will reduce to you the price maid At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size, Invalids' Guide to Health"free-Consultation fr. Dn. KILLERN & CO., DINGHANTON, N. Y.

Invested in Pierre to-day will likely bring you 1000 inside of 10 years. Write to me for maps and grou-ars. CHAS, L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

King John's instrated in Dr. Brown's un infamous or more for distribution an Designs of Orand Streed, Jerger City Designs



year, and has fine, large flowers, and not pay their way, though the average production of the whole herd was 225

oats.