AN ORCHESTRA.

The world is one great orchestra Wherein each human heart Must tune his destined instrument And practice well his part.

We cannot all be soloists And play the tune alone, For some must beat the kettle-drums Unlauded and unknown.

But let each player do his best. Whatever fate's decree; He'll help to fill a dreary world With soulful harmony. -Milton Goldsmith, in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SIXTH BENCH.

BY LUKE SHARP.

HE was in earnest; he was not. When

that state of things exists everything may happen. The occurrence may be commonplace, comic or tragic, depending on the temperament and experience of the woman. In this instance the result was merely on ap-

pointment-which both of them kept. Hector McLane came to Paris with

noble resolutions, a theory of color and a small allowance. Paris played havoc with all of these. He was engaged to a nice girl at home, who believed him destined to become a great painter; a delusion which McLane shared.

He entered with great zest into the life of a Parisian art student, but somehow the experience did not equal his anticipations. What he had read in bookspoetry and prose-had thrown a halo around the Latin quarter and he was therefore disappointed in finding the halo missing. The romance was sordid and mercenary, and after a few months of it he yearned for something better.

In Paris you may have nearly everything-except the something better. It exists, of course, but it rarely falls in the way of the usually impecunious art students. So it happened, that as luck was not against the young man, he found it when he abandoned the search for it.

McLane's theory was that art had become too somber. The world was running overmuch after the subdued in color. He wanted to be able to paint things as they were, and was not to be deterred if his pictures were called gaudy. He obtained permission to set up his easel in the Church of Notre Dame, and in the dim light there he endeavored to place on canvas some semblance of the splendor of color that came through the huge rose window high above him. He was discouraged to see how opaque the colors in the canvas were as compared with the translucent hues of the great window. As he leaned back with a sigh of defeat his wandering eyes met, for one brief instant, something more beautiful than the stained glass, as the handiwork of God must always be more beautiful than the handiwork of man. The fleeting glimpse was of a melting pair of dark limpid eyes, which, meeting his, were instantly veiled, and then he had a longer view of the sweet face they belonged to. It was evident that the young girl had been admiring his work, which was more than he could hope to have the professor at Julien's do. Lack of assurance was never considered, even by his dearest friend, to be among McLane's feelings. He rose from his painting stool, bowed, and asked her if she would not sit down for a moment; she could see the-the-painting so much better. The girl did not answer, but turned a frightened look upon him, and fled under the wing of her kneeling duenna, who had not yet finished her devotions. It was evident that the prayers of the girl had been briefer than those of the old women in whose charge she was. Where the need is greatest the prayer is often she shortest. McLane had one more Transitory glimpse of those dark eyes as le held open the swinging door. The unconscious woman and the conscious girl passed out of the church.

who hated trouble, and perhaps, knowing that the inevitable day of reckoning was approaching, this accounted for the somewhat tardy awakening of his conscience. He sometimes thought it would be

knew his address, having written to him often, and that by going to the school she could easily find out where his home was. So if there was to be a scene it was much better that it should take place in Paris, rather than where the nice girl lived.

He nerved himself up many times to make the explanation and bring on the avalanche, but when the time came he postponed it. But the inevitable ultimately arrives. He had some difficulty at first in getting her to understand the say." situation clearly, but when he at last succeeded there was no demonstration. She merely kept her eyes fixed on the gravel and gentiy withdrew her hand from his. To his surprise she did not cry nor even answer him, but walked silently to and fro with downcast eyes in the shadow of the church. No one, he said, would ever occupy the place in his heart that she held. He was engaged to the other girl, but he had not known what love was until he met Yevette. He was bound to the other girl by ties he

could not break, which was quite true, because the nice girl had a rich father. He drew such a pathetic picture of the loveless life he must in the future lead, that a great wave of self-pity surged up within him and his voice wavered. He felt almost resentful that she should take craft.

the separation in such an unemotional manner. When a man gets what he most desires he is still unsatisfied. This was exactly the way he hoped she would take it.

All things come to an end, even explanations.

"Well, good-bye, Yevette," he said, holding out his hand. She hesitated an instant, then, without looking up, placed her small palm in his.

They stood thus for a moment under the trees, while the tountain beside them plashed and trickled musically. The hadow of the church was slowly creeping towards them over the gravel. The park was deserted, except by themselves. She tried gently to withdraw her hand, which he retained.

"Have you nothing to say to me, Yevette?" he asked with a touch of reproach in his voice.

She did not answer. He held her fingers, which were slipping from his

grasp, and the shadow touched her feet. "Yevette, you will at least kiss me good-bye?"

She quickly withdrew her hand from his, shook her head and turned away. He watched her until she was out of sight, and then walked slowly towards his rooms on the Boulevard St. Germain. His thoughts were not comformable. He was disappointed in Yevette. She was so clever, so witty, that he had at least expected she would have said something cutting, which he felt he thoroughly deserved. He had no idea she could be so heartless. Then his thoughts turned to the nice girl at home. She, too, had elements in her character that were somewhat bewildering to an honest Rectitude is the regulation of personal young man. Her letters for a long time

He was an eacy-going young fellow, succeeded in getting away. The quarter and then the half hour passed before McLane began to suspect that he had been made the victim of a practial joke. He dismissed the thought. Such a thing was so unlike her. He walked around the little park, hoping he had mistaken best simply to leave Paris without any the row of benches. She was not there. explanation, but he remembered that she) He read the letter again. It was plain enough-the sixth bench. He counted the benches, beginning at the church, Onetwo-three-four-five. There were only five benches in the row.

As he glazed stupidly at the fifth bench a man beside him said : "That is the bench, sir."

"What do you mean?" cried McLane,

turning toward him, astonished at the remark. "It was there that the young girl was

found dead this morning--poisoned they

McLane stared at him-and then he said huskily:

"Who-who was she?"

"Nobody knows that-yet. We will soon know, for everybody, as you see, is going into the morgue. She's the only one on the bench to-day. Better go before the crowd gets greater. I have been twice.'

McLane sank on the seat and drew his hand across his forehead.

He knew she was waiting for him on the sixth beach--the farthest from the church. - Detroit Free Press.

WISE WORDS.

Women's jars make men's wars.

A woman's tears are a fountain of

The cunning wife makes her husband her apron.

Women laugh when they can and weep

In maturity reason sometimes builds a palace out of the ruins which the passions

ing to serve a royal cause unless first decked in its livery.

A little depression is more favorable to improvement than much complacency. Better pass through life drooping with self-distrust than trip along elated with a globule of gas in the brain.

Prejudice is intellectual and moral imthe truth.

disgusts.

Rectitude is the normal condition for religious peace; certitude the normal condition for intellectual contentment. conduct by the standard of universal



To determine whether green-soiling

If tobacco is to be made a paying crop

it must be given the very best land on

You can never grade up your stock un-

The fastest way to make money in the

The only way to free the farm from

The best success with sheep is attained

Stock that is continually tempted by

Sweet potatoes cannot be kept through

the winter unless you handle them gently

The farm will never give you com-

If the weeds have possession of the

If the "first-class farmer" would

If you expect the boy to love the farm

Something new must be planted every

The wrong way to make money from

ogs is by beginning to feed them only

You can never keep up with the work

on the farm if you ever put off until to-

morrow what can be done to-day .-

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Plant deep in dry weather; shallow in

Ascertain the merits and demerits of a

Drive a horse with a rein that both

If you want your berry bushes to be

There is generally lime enough in the

There are few breeds but what will

lay well if they are well fed and cared

Buckwheat hulls produce piles in pigs.

Therefore, it is not very well to use them

It is thought that pigs grown from old

oil, but its presence is indispensable.

week if we wish to maintain a good gar.

you must permit him to get some enjoy-

naintain his rank he must keep on

plete satisfaction so long as you have to

bed this fall you can hardly expect a

buy truit from your neighbor.

good strawberry crop next spring.

tudying and learning all the time.

ment from it as he goes along.

en throughout the season.

American Agriculturist.

cow before buying her.

you and the horse can feel.

productive keep them cut back.

wet.

when big enough to feed off."

weak fences should not be blamed for

weeds is to cut them always before they

only by those who believe in both

go to seed.

wool and mutton.

ecoming breachy.

when harvesting.

GALLOWAY AND ANGUS CATTLE. There is considerable difference bereally pays, let us suggest that you try tween Galloway and Angus cattle, it for yourself. although both are black and hornless. The former belong to the west coast of Scotland, the latter to the east coast and the farm. the neighborhood of the city of Aberdeen, whence they are called sometimes til you begin to use better animals for Aberdeen or Aberdeen-Angus cattle. breeding. These are finer in form and hair than dairy is to keep always weeding out the poor cows.

The cow stall is having much atten. tion and ingenuity lavished upon it, but the horse worries along with the most objectionable kind of imprisonment in the narrow quarters where he is fastened in a painful manner. A few days ago a stable was burned, and a valuable horse was slowly roasted to death, because held by a chain that could not be loosened or cut. Imprisonment in chains is a refinement of cruelty awarded to pirates and the most atrocious criminals; and this because of the extreme torment of it. It breaks the heart of a sagacious horse and is the cause of those unavailing protests, the constant kicking and pawing-eloquent remonstrance against

SOWING RYE.

Rye is a crop easily raised and is subject to fewer casualties than wheat and grows freely on soils that will not produce remunerative crops of other grains. It may often be profitably sown in the fall on light soils as a kind of supplementary crop which may be used for winter pasture when the ground is frozen, and also be cut for soiling in early spring, when the green stubble can be turned under as a fertilizer for a coming crop. On ground well adapted to the culture of the sweet potato rye is an excellent crop to precede it, and, whether pastured or cut for soiling, the remains of the rye when plowed under will be of considerable benefit to the root crop. Then, if equal care is taken to turn under the sweet potato vines after the harvesting, successive crops may be raised with but little fertilizing material other than what is furnished by the rye and the potato vines. The latter contain much fertilizing matter, which, if all saved, will go a good ways toward making up for what is carried off in the tubers. The trouble in such cases often is that the rye is so promising in its appearance in the spring that the inducement to keep it a few weeks longer dams exhibit greater vitality than others, for the grain and straw is too strong to and are less liable to disease. permit of its being plowed under for

Set the first laying of both turkey and green manure. While the amount of duck eggs under hens; more eggs and

as food for the pigs.

A DARING ADVENTURER.

Captain William A. Andrews, already famous for his daring adventures in small boats on the stormy Atlantic, has again set sail on a novel and interesting voyage.

He crossed the ocean twice before, first in the "Nautilus," when he was accompanied by his brother, who has since died, and again in the "Mermaid," both of these trips being made to Land's End, England, A. few years ago he again attempted the pas-



a boat called the "Dark Secret." but, after battling with contrary winds, h gh seas and terrific storms, he reluctantly consented to give up his efforts after a struggle of sixty-two days, and returned to America on a bark which kindly consented to take him and his sea-beaten boat back to New York.

The captain is - very interesting character. He is a man of fixed purposes, very hard to turn from the object he has in view. He has made the subject of small boat sailing such a study that he is prepared to meet every argument against the risks which spring to the minds of his critics, yet the New York Herald put the case in a nutshell when it said: "The fact that Capt. Andrews can cross the ocean in a cockle shell merely proves that small boits are safe when a Capt. Andrews sails them. Amateurs should remember this when the wind begins to sing."

The Captain himself says that "half the people who are drowned lose their lives because they do not realize that a boat cannot sink. An iron vessel might, or a ship loaded with a heavy cargo, but a row boat, sail boat or ordinary wooden vessel may capsize, but will, nevertheles«, flost. The passengers on the great ocean steamers run some risk when they go to sea, but all aroun i the deck they see wooden floats hung up on which they are taught to depend for their lives if the big steamer goes down. These boats are often crushed against the great vessel or are capsized in lowering. I am alone in a wooden boat entirely under my own control, and, in my opinion, far safer than others." An ingenious theory but hardly a fair one.

Capt. Andrews is by trade a piano maker. He built the "Sapolio" at Atlantic City in the presence of hundreds of people, and ezhibited it on the Long Pier for several weeks. It is a canvas folding boat lined



when they please.

Truth travels in slow boats while hope and fear run in slippers of light. ning.

of youth have left.

He has an ignoble soul who is unwill-

One man finds history an epic river of heroes with their splendid deeds; another finds it a sleazy web of intrigues with their vile scandals.

purity disturbing the balance of our faculties with a personal bias. It mixes our ignorant error and wilful desire with what should be kept clean and free for

Disagreeable duties are better done with quick resolve by a generous impulse of devotion than with careful deliberation by a dogged perseverance. When one has to take an emetic it is a great economy to swallow it at one heroic gulp and not dribble it down in successive

the Galloways, which have long, silky hair and a stouter build. Both are good beeves, but the Angus are the better milkers and give exceedingly rich milk. -American Dairyman. THE COW STALL.

the cruelty .-- Chicago Sun.

This was how it began.

The painting of the colored window of Notre Dame now occupied almost all the time at the disposal of Hector McLane. No great work is ever accomplished with-out unwearied perseverance. It was remarkable that the realization" of this truth came upon him just after he had definitely made up his mind to abandon the task. Before he allowed the swinging door to close he had resolved to pursue his study in color. It thus happened, incidentally, that he saw the young girl again and again, always at the same hour and always with the same companion. Once he succeeded, unnoticed by the elder, in slipping a note into her hand, which he was pleased and flattered to see she retained and concealed. Abother day he had the joy of having a few whispered words with her in the dim shadow of one of the gigantic pillars. After that, progress was comparatively casy.

Her name was Yevette, he learned, and he was amused to find with what expert dexterity a perfectly guileless and innocent little creature such as she was managed to elude the vigilance of the aged and experienced woman who had her in charge. The stolen interviews usually took place in the little park behind Notre Dam2. There they sat on a bench facing the fountain, or walked up and down on the crunching gravel under the trees. In the afternoons they walked in the secluded part of the park, in the shadow of the great church. It was her custom to send him dainty little notes telling him when she expected to be in the park, giving the number of the bonch, for sometimes the duenna could not be eluded and was seated there with Yevette. On these occasions McLane had to content himself with gazing from Blar.

She was so much in earnest that the particular emotion which occupied the place of conscience in McLane's being was troubled. He thought of the nice girl at home, and fervently hoped noth.

had been intrequent and unsatisfactory It couldn't be possible that she had heard anything. Still, there was nothing so easy as point-blank denial, and he would see to that when he reached home.

An explanation awaited him in his cooms on the boulevard. There was a foreign stamp on the envelope, and it was from the nice girl. There had been a mistake, she wrote, but happily she had discovered it before it was too late. She bitterly reproached herself, taking three pages to do it in, and on the fourth page he gathered that she would be married by the time he had the letter. There appeared to be no doubt that the nice girl fully realized how basely she had treated a talented, hard-working, aspiring, sterling young man, but the realization had not seemingly postponed the ringing of the wedding bells to any appreciable extent.

Young McLane crushed the letter in his hand and laughed a hard, dry laugh at the perfidy of woman. Then his thoughts turned towards Yevette. What a pity it was she was not rich! Like so many other noble, talented men, he realized he could not marry a poor woman. Suddenly it occurred to him that Yevette might not be poor. The more he pondered over the matter the more astonished he was that he had ever taken her poverty for granted. She dressed richly and that cost money in Paris. He remembered that she wore a watch which flashed with jawels on one occasion when he had seen it for a moment. He wished he had postponed his explanation for one more day; still that was something easily remedied. He would tell her he had thrown over the other girl for her sake. Like a pang there came to him the remembrance that he did not know her address, nor even her family name. Still she would be sure to visit the little park, and he would haunt it until she came. The haunting would give additional point to his story of consuming love. Anyhow,

nothing could be done that night. In the morning he was overjoyed to receive a letter from Yevette, and he contents. It asked for one more meeting behind the church.

"I could not tall you to-lay," she wrote, "all i tell. To-morrow you shall know if you meet. Do not fear that I will reproach you. You will receive this letter in the morning. At 12 o'clock I shall be waiting of the fountain-the sixth bench-the fart for you on the sixth bench on the row south McLane was overjoyed at his good luck. He felt that he hardly merited it. He was early at the spot and sat down on the last bench of the row facing the fountain. Yevette had not yet

arrived, but it was still half an hour before the time. McLane read the moraing paper and waited. At last the bells all around him chimed the hour of 12. but always possible. She might not have -New York Tribune.

good. Certitude is the complacent repose of the mind in conscious union with its object.

Rattlesnakes and **Prairie** Dogs.

It is often remarked that owls, prairie logs, and rattlesnakes live amicably together in one hole, which the prairie dog is supposed to have prepared. In order to test the question of the peaceful relations between the dog and snake, an old army officer tells me that he once turned a rattler loose in his room. Opening the cage of the prairie dog, the little fellow at once came out and ran back and forth immediately in front of the reptile, which was coiled with its head poised ready to strike the dog. The snake followed the dog's movements with its head. The dog's eyes were constantly directed toward the snake's eyes. After a time, the movement of the snake's

head from side to side grew slower. It seemed to have become confused or dizzy from the continued exercise. With a quick spring the dog seized the snake's neck close to the head and bit it viclously. He continued biting the snake along the spinal cord from neck to tail, the first bite having practically ended the snake's life. When the dead reptile was swung to and fro from the bars of the dog's cage, the animal tried to ward it off with his fore feet. These actions convinced the officer that the dog appreciated the dangerous qualities of the snake. This observer also thought that snakes did not strike adult dogs when living with them because the holes were too small to maneuver in .- Scientific American.

Whiskers Grow Faster in Sammer.

"I find that there are very few man who believe their whiskers grow any faster in summer than they do in winter." remarked a Sixth street barber to a custo ner in the chair. "Those who believe that way, however, are ignorant, because there is no question that hot weather makes the beard grow just as it does the grass and flowers and garden was more than pleased when he read its stuff. The man who shaves three times a week in cool weather finds it necessary to have the razor applied six times a week in hot weather-if he wants to keep his chin smooth all the time."-St. Louis Star-Sayings.

Flimsy Structures and Earthquakes.

Careful studies made of the results of the big earthquake of last April in Sacramento Valley of California demonstrate clearly that the buildings which had deep and firm foundations were uninjured while those adjoining which had shallow foundations were totally wrecked. Bricks taken from scores of shattered houses showed that they were laid dry with mortar that contained a She did not come. This was unusual, very small percentage of cement to sand.

fertility derived from the green rye would not be large, the cost of the seed would be small, and the seeding would be done at a time when farm work is not pressing. It would therefore seem that such a use of land at a season when it would otherwise be unemployed might often be advisable .-- New York World.

CUTTING OFF THE BLOOMS.

The old fancy that cutting off the blooms of potatoes will increase the weight and quality of the tubers seems to have broken out afresh, but careful experiments made in England and Switzerland disprove this. The theory was given to the world by a German ex. perimenter, who published the results of a series of experiments which showed that a considerable gain in the weight and quality of the tubers resulted in cutting off the blooms.

An account of a series of experiments made by an intelligent Englishman seem to be so thorough that it is worth while to give his results. His experiments extended over a period of three seasons, with but one variety, Paterson's Victoria potaso, a profuse bloomer, and at that time in general cultivation in England. In no single year was there any difference in the quality and weight of the potato, and the average results showed that there was no gain derivable from this operation. Thorough experiments were made in

Switzerland to test the truth of this theory. The many varieties of potatoes grown in that country were subjected to the experiment. The test was carried through several seasons in order to make the result more accurate. At the close of the experiments the conclusion reached did not corroborate the theory advanced by the German experimenter.

The Englishman, after reviewing the those by himself, draws this conclusion : "This system, therefore, is of no use to us while we have our present varieties of where, and if properly tested it will in market. all probabilities be found to be of little value any where."-American Farmer.

REMINDERS.

a pasture that has only grass enough for To keep the poultry free from vermin,

their quarters must be kept absolutely clean.

Do not expect to sell butter at top price to private customers unless it is top quality.

The only way to grow heavier crops each year is to make the land continually richer. Few farmers are so situated that they can afford to keep a cow merely to raise

her calf. The best way to keep up with agricultural progress is to take a live agricultural journal.

better fowls will be secured. The cholers symptoms in poultry in a

nutshell are: Intense thirst, debility, prostration, greenish droppings.

Young chickens will eat wheat or sorghum seed when two weeks old and they will be better than soft feeds.

In very hot weather see that the chickens have some chance to get into the shade. Too hot a sun is not good.

The enterprising farmer, will hasten the fattening of his hogs, so as to have them ready for the market in the fall. Stone drinking vessels for poultry are better than tin ones during the summer; water will keep cool in them longer.

A wide wagon tire is a road maker, not a rut cutter. One secret of the good roads of France is the wide tires in usethere.

Lice always attack the poorly-kept, illfed chickens first. Coal oil is said to be destructive to them, but must be used with caution.

Having a system will save time; have a time for feeding the fowls, for gathering the eggs, for cleaning out the poultry house and for cleaning the roosts.

While liberal feeding is necessary to secure a good growth, poultry should never be so well fed that they will not willingly forage for something to eat.

An old gobbler or pea fowl will often get very troublesome in fighting the other poultry; when this is the case the quicker they are got rid of the better.

The cost of feeding a thoroughbred flock is no greater than for scrubs, while such birds give their owner far more pleasure and he can occasionally sell fowls or eggs at a good price.

The farmer who raises hogs the flesh of which is fine will be able to get more experiments made in Switzerland and than the market price if he once secures a reputation for such. The big, coarse, and over-fat pork will not bring much money, for the simple reason that it does potatoes, no matter what it may be else. not sell very good when placed on the

All farmers do not use coal, but those who do can make good use of the ashes. It is well known that excellent walks can be made of them; but they are valuable Two beeves can never be made fat on | for another purpose. The hogs will be benefited greatly if the ashes are fed to them. They correct the acidity of the pigs stomach, and do a vast amount of good.

> The Berkshires are one of the oldest breeds in existence, and one of their drawing cards is a disposition to take on from the start a great amount of flesh and fat. Another point in their favor is the immunity which they have from discase. This is not saying that they are discase proof, but on account of their strong constitutions they are more able to keep disease at bay.

There are over 15,000 Masonic lodges in existence.

with half inch cedar and decked over with the same. In order to fold it there must be three long canvas hinges fro n stem to stern, and the daring Captain writes by an incoming ship (when he is hundreds of miles from shore) that he finds the " 'Sapolio' in a seaway is a scrubber but very leaky." No better proof of his coolness and pluck could be given.

......

The start was made at 4:30 Wednesday, July 20th, the destination being Palos, Spain. Captain Andrews has instructions to scour the seas until he disco vers that port and the starting point of Columbus. It is believed that, sailing in a four teen foot boat without so much as a hot cup of coffee to vary his diet of biscuits and canned goods, he will, single-han led, eclipse the record of that Spanish Italian a ivent urer who almost faile | to cross the great ocean with three ships, 15) men, after securing the Queen's jeweis to pawn and having the blessing of the Church thrown in. This Columbus is sailing in a boat which had never been in the water until the hour when he started on his 4000 mile trip. He has been spoken in mid-scean several times, scorning all assistance and confilent of ultimate success. His effort shou d interest all Americans as a test of pluck, endurance and good seamanship. That it is not a foolhardy affair is proved by his fo rmer success and by the notable trip in w hich he battled for sixtytwo days without reaching the other sile. Thousands of people saw the start, his presence at different points on the ocean has been noted by large numbers of vessels, and his landing on the other side will no doubt be made a matter of public domonstration and rejoicing. As he sailed from the pier he said, "In sixty days I will be in Spain," and up to the last reports he had made better time than he antic pated. Every day during the voyage a bottle will be thrown overboard noting the location and other information about the trip.

If Capt. Andrews succeeds in reaching Spain and joining in the Octoler celebrations which will be held in honor of the discovery of America, he will then return in one of the great stes ners and arrange to exhibit his boat and the log which he writes up day by day, at the Worl d's Fair in Caicago, where he will be one of the features of the magnificent display which the manufacturers of Sapolio are now perfecting. The assurance, we might almost say the impudence, of these aggressive min ufacturers in securing a Columbus of their own is probably without precedent in advertising.

The Government of New Zealand is considering the question of laying a new cable to Australia at an estimated cost of \$750,000.

The altitude of El Paso in the trans-Pecos territory of Texas is 3830 lect above the sea.