BEHIND THE HILL.

My boy was young; he could not know The way earth's wayward currents flow, And so, in early shallows bound, His mis-manned shallop ran aground. He grew ashamed of his disgrace, He could not look me in the face, "For, mother, every man," said he, "Has scorn, and only scorn, for me; I must go forth with alien men And grapple with the world again, I cannot stay and face the truth Among the people of my youth. Where men are strange and scenes There may be work for me to do. And, when I have redeemed the past, I will come back to you at last." And so watched while my boy, Will, Went down behind the hill.

He climbed the hill at early morn Beneath whose shadow he was born, He stood upon its highest place The sunrise shining on his face, He stood there, but too far away For me to see his tears that day; My thoughts, my fears, I cannot tell When he waved back his sad farewell. And then passed on, and my boy, Will, Went down behind the hill.

Went down the hill; henceforth for me One picture in my memory Crowds every other from its place-A boy with sunrise on his face; His sunrise-lighted face I see-The sunset of all joy to me, For when he turned him from my sight The morning mixed itself with night, And darkness came, when my boy, Will, Went down behind the hill

The world is wide, and he has gone Into its vastness, on and on. I know not what besets his path. What hours of gloom, what days of wrath, What terrors menace him afar, What nights of storm without a star, What mountains loom above his way. What oceans toss him night and day. What fever blasts from desert sands, What death-cold winds from frozen lands, What shafts of sleet or sun may blight My homeless wanderer in his flight; I only know the world is wide And he can roam by land and tide. 'Tis wide, ah me! in every part, But narrower than his mother's heart-A joyless heart since my boy, Will, Went down behind the hill.

I know he bravely fights with fate, But, ah, the hour is growing late; I watch the hill by day and night, It dimly looms before my sight. And fast the twilight shadows fall; The night is glooming over all; But in my boy a faith is given As saints of old had faith in heaven: I know that he will come again, His praise on all the lips of men, He will come back to me at last With deeds that shall redeem the past, Nor desert plain, nor mountain steep. Nor storm nor thunder on the deep, Nor tempest in the East or West, Shall hold him from his mother's breast. And, though the world grows blind and

dumb, I feel, I know, that he will come: And I am waiting for him still, And watch the summit of the hill: Sometimes I think I see him stand And wave a welcome with his hand ut 'tis a cloud upon the rim Of sunset-and my eyes are dim-Tis but a mist made by the tears That thicken with the growing years. I watch while there is light to see And dream that he will come to me: And though 'tis dark within, without, I will not shame him by a doubt; The all-enfolding night draws near. But he will come-I will not fear-But, ah, 'tis long since my boy, Will,

to Miss Hunnistan that way for an hour I said : at a time, and she always agreed with him. She left him abruptly sometimes; Charley said it was because she didn't

care to have him see how he impressed her. He used to confess to her what a dissipated fellow he had been and how he had seen the folly of if, though, and pleasure.

Charley had given Miss Hunnistan to understand that her fortune was the only thing that stood between them; that he course, his threats were absurd; but, was proud-spirited and afraid his motives out.

agent that he had bought some property ing a dam. The fellow was simply imthere. When the stage came around the how to take him. and talking very chummy with the weeks. None of us could get more than driver. Old Hunnistan said: "That's a word at a time with Miss Hunnistan. Grimshaw."

him.

After dinner we were sitting out on the piazza and this man Grimshaw came out and began to walk up and down. The first time he passed us he caught sight of Miss Hunnistan, and didn't seam to be able to take his eyes off. His manner was disgracefully free and easy. Every time he passed he stared at her openly. I wondered whether old Hunnistan would introduce such a man to his family. Just then he did one of the most brazen, presumptuous things I ever saw; he strode up to Miss Hunnistan, tooh his hat off his big head and said : "Well, so this is Miss Hunnistan, is

your father speak of you, on his Western trips,"

And before the poor girl could recover, he was looking her square in the eyes and shaking hands with her in the most vulgar, hearty way imaginable. His voice wasn't exactly irritating, but it you little imp!" and grabbed him by the was loud; you always heard what he said. I must say that Miss Hunnistan behaved with a great deal of tact. She seemed really pleased with him, and introduced him to all of us. That didn't cat wouldn't find them, and the boy bother him any. He just nodded around in a breezy, familiar way, and said he was glad to know us.

Then without paying any more attention to us, he walked Miss Hunnistan around the piazza for a full hour. They chatted together like a boy and a girl, she always looking up into his face as if she felt a real interest in him; I never back to town. As we came out, we saw w her so full of laugh and talk as she farther down the path this fellow and was that night. This was not at all the right thing. Charlie and I were anxious for morning to come, so we could cut him and show him how much he was out of place. Well, when we came down in the morning, there he was with Haskins, the landlord, old Hunnistan and his wife. and three or four others, talking away as if he had known them for years, telling how he had been up since five, and had walked around the point four miles for a swim-water like ice, too. He had gathered a big bundle of ferns and flowers and things, and gave it to old lady Hunnistan as if it was a bouquet. I couldn't see why everybody gathered that, if the truth was known. Old around him so when he talked, with a big laugh at about every other sentence. You couldn't tell anything about his age; he might have been thirty-five, or could be brought ten years older. He had a smooth, pink complexion, like a girl's, a stubby red mustache and squinty gray eyes. The way he ate was positively indecent; fumes are wafted to the mariners' nosall We were at the handled himself well enough, but the trils long before the shores come into quantity. He put away enough to run sight, so luxuriant is the growth of a plow horse. It was provoking, but we flowers on the island. Some recent really had no chance to cut him. He barely noticed us, just gave a little nod, and never looked to see whether we returned it. His manner was the height of ill-breeding -so indifferent and independent; but you can't cut a man when he never takes much notice of you, except to look at you as if you were a deuce of a freak. Charley said he must be taken down. All morning he was busy with old Hunwouldn't have it; corrected us right to the onion. Moreover, the situation every day. Her complexion was mostly there. He said he didn't care for ten- and climate of the islands are such that pinkish. She stepped off like a Ken- nis and would like Miss Hunnistan to they are able to put their early onions "What an ill-bred savage, with as good crop and prices are good, the peomuch idea of propriety as an orangou- ple are happy; when the crop fails, or We didn't see him again until evening, when we greeted him as Mr. Rumshaw. He corrected us again, in his blunt, coldblooded manner; he was the most unconventional man that way. Miss Hunniz- but wet and stormy weather in February tan seemed fascinated by the fellow. In the evening they promenaded on the three weeks, and as a consequence the than I. She didn't laugh so much with prazza again; he was an awful man to onions could not be sent to New York, walk, seemed to want to move all the which is almost the only market, until his moods, and asked him questions on | In the morning we found that he had | at a profit. his favorite topics, to draw him out and routed Miss Hunnistan out at five The Bermuda farmers had, therefore, sympathize with him. Charley is live o'clock, and taken her up the lake in their millions of ozions left on their own years older than I am. He's been around Charley's cance. He brought her back hands, and they become a cause of tears. a lot more, and seen the world pretty at eight, and ate his breakfast with the to those who raised and handled them in deep, I can tell you. He says society is most brutal affability, as if nothing had much more than the usual humorous a hollow sham, and only empty-headed people take to it; that for a man of any depth it's a great bore, and for his part always had a plebian, good natured way operations.—Yankee Blade.

he's through with it. He used to talk with him. After breakfast Charley and

"Good morning, Mr. Handshaw!" He stopped and said he wanted a word with us. We walked down the path a way, and he said:

"Now, you look here, my name isn't Handshaw or Rumshaw or Harkshaw. but Grimshaw --- G-r-i-m-s-h-a-w; if was no longer dazzied by any material either of you forgets this any more in future. I'll take you both down to the Well, by the most delicate indirection, lake and drop you in where it's deep,

with a sinker tied around you." Then he went back to the hotel. Of

someway, when the beggar looked at you might be misconstrued. He had got it made you feel uncomfortable and want along to where his love should soon mas- to move away-so we let his name alone ter all his sensitive apprehension, and after that. He took Miss Hunnistan and break forth in spite of the girl's money. her father out fishing that morring. That was the way he had it mapped After lunch, which he called "dinner" and ate a great deal of, he was obliged One evening, along the first of Aug-ust, a lot of us were sitting around had tired her out. We wondered what waiting to see who came up on the he would do then. Instead of coming stage. Old Hunnistan had told us that around where us men were, he went he was expecting a Western man up to down in a ravine at the south end of the see him, almost any day, a real estate hotel, where a lot of children were build-

of out in St. Paul or Salt Lake or around possible, that's all. You could never tell bend, we saw a man sitting up in front Well, things went on this way for two

When this person wasn't talking to the He leaped down and shook hands old man about "subdivisions" and "inwith the old man as if he had been a side property" and "additions," he was long lost brother, or something like trotting the girl off walking, or boating, that, and hurried inside with him with- or swimming, or something. Once when out noticing the rest of us. He was a some of us went up to the point, we big, overgrown, lumbering sort of a came to a place in the woods that looked man, coarse looking, and took fright- like snakes or frogs; he picked Miss fully long steps when he walked. His Hunnistan up as if she was luggage, and clothes were loose and flapped all around | carried her across on one arm, while the rest of us went around -laughed all the time, too, as if he was doing something

smart. We found out that he had been born out in Minnesota; think of it! When he was fifteen years old he was a peanut boy on the train, and then somehow he

got into the real estate business. He didn't smoke, and wouldn't even drink wine. His talk about cigarettes was the most indelicate buffoonery. He had never read anything but Shakespeare, much, and he knew two songs, "Rock of Ages" and "The Bridge," that he was liable to sing at any hour. He always said "Yes, ma'am" and "No, it? My name's Grimshaw; of'n heard ma'am," and seemed to like old Lady Hunnistan about as well as her daughter.

> Once the Van Stuhter boy knocked down a nest full of young birds. This fellow saw him, and he showed a flend. ish temper. He says to him, "Here, collar and shook him viciously. We couldn't hear what else he said because the kid yelled so; but he made him take the birds away into the woods where the never went around on that side of the house much after that.

Charley and I had gone down to an arbor one afternoon for a quiet smoke. Charley had given it up; he said the Hunnistans weren't much as far as family goes, and he knew where he could do better any day. We decided to go the Hunnistan girl; they were walking together with their heads bent over, and he had one of his big awkward arms clear around her. Charley is really witty at times; he said:



JUMPING SHEEP.

The he't of sheep in always following their .cader makes the jumping habit easy to acquire and hard to cure. Even a barbed wire will not teach them caution, perhaps because their wool rather than their skin is caught and torn by the barbs. The safest way is not to lead sheep into temptation by poor fences. Better no fence at all and a shepherd dog than a poor fence for sheep .- Boston Cultivator.

LUMPY JAW IN CATTLE.

Doctor De Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture, returned to Wash. ington from Chicago, when he concluded the experiments which had been in progress in that city to test the effect of treatment of lumpy jaw in cattle. Eighty-five cattle were slaughtered, all of which had been affected with this disease, and sixty-eight were found to be completely cured.

This is even better than the showing made when the first lot of 100 animals were killed, which showed sixty-three per cent. of cures. Secretary Rusk stated that this completes the test and demonstrated the perfect success of the experiment, which, he says, will prove of incalculable benefit to the stock growers .- New York News.

DISCARD THE USE OF THE WHIP.

It is a noticeable fact that the most successful drivers of trotting horses seldom use the whip. Even when hardfought races are on and sensational finishes are made the extreme limit of speed is secured without the use of the lash. There is a lesson in this, not only for the drivers of trotting horses, but for those who handle any kind of horses. With the proper training a draft horse will reach the limit of his power and exert every muscle in his body under kind treatment as quickly as he will when abused with the whip. A horse that will respond to the request for his best effort in a kind way is one that can be in July instead of September, -Nebrasks depended upon under any and all circumstances. It is the fault of the driver in nine cases out of ten when the use of the whip is made necessary. When horremen once understand that kind words are worth more to urge a borse to his full capacity in any direction, the use of the whip will be very limited .-Lewiston Journal.

TAUGHT WITHOUT LOSS OF TEMPER. If this process were patented a fortune would be deserved by the discoverer, who has successfully practised it for years: Let the calf suck till three or four days old; then tie it securely to a post or stake with a short strap or rope.

they can be put in the open ground. Many think this a difficult task, but they are of such easy culture that almost any farmer's wife can raise a few plants in the house. A sufficient number to supply a family can be started in a small pan, or even an old tomato can is large enough to grow a dozen plants.

The seed should be put in by the first of February and placed in a south window. There they will germinate and make rapid growth if care is taken to remove them to a warm place during cold nights. In the first warm spell after the second leaves appear they should be transplanted to larger dishes, setting them two or three inches apart, where they can grow until time to plant in the open ground. This course is preferable to putting the seed in a larger box, for a small dish is more easily cared for, and tomatoes need transplanting to make them grow strong and stalky. Set in rows and cultivate often with a knife.

Care must be taken that they are not kept too wet, especially through cold spells, or they may damp off. Another necessary precaution is to give the young plants plenty of air and "outdoor exercise" or they will grow too slender. Every pleasant day should find them out of doors in a sheltered location, and undergoing a toughening process to enable them to withstand the hard winds which they must inevitably meet later.

Ten days before putting out run a knife between the rows close to the plants, cutting the roots somewhat. This will check the growth of tops and start a new root growth. Roots should not be long and tapering, but a compact fibrous mass. Such plants cannot fail to live and will even bear setting out on a sunny day without cover. Do not be discouraged even if you have been unsuccessful with early tomatoes heretofore. Try again. Plenty of sunshine, plenty of air, plenty of water in dry weather and not too much in damp, will insure plants that will repay the busy housewife for the care she has given them and supply the table with au abundance of delicious tomatoes Farmer.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Thunbergia makes a fine appearance in hanging baskets.

Good words are said for both the Kansas and Lovett raspberries.

Great claims continue to be made for the "all-head" early cabbage.

The tent caterpillar and fall web worm can be easily destroyed by spraying. From the Southern and Middle States come good reports of the Elberts peach. Dwarf apple trees are obtained by grafting upon the Paradise and Dou-



Mr. Harrey Heed Laceyville, O Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

"Gentlemen: For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

Could Scarcely Walk

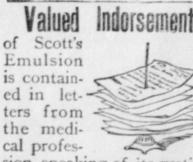
I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat seemed closed and I could not swallow. The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medi-cine, which I took according to directions, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilia, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken

Hood's sara Cures two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excel-lent. I thank God, and Hood's Sarsaparilla and my wife for my restoration to perfect health." HARVEY HEED, Laceyville, O.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25 cents. NYNU-S



sion speaking of its gratify. ing results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with Hypo-

phosphites can be administered when plain oil is out of the question. It is almost as palatable as milk-easier to digest than milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All draggings.



Went down behind the hill. -Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

> A WESTERN MAN. BY H. L. WISLON.



T was as clear a case of abduction as you ever heard of; if it before the courts the fellow would be convicted in no time at Blue Springs Hotel up in the Adirondacks, just a nice crowd of us; old

Hunnistand, his wife and daughter, a few other nice families and some of us men. It had come to be pretty well understood that Charlie Fitzpatrick stood the best chance of carrying off the prize. When I tell you that old Hunnistan was referred to in "Bradstreet's" as

"Hunnistan, Ralph-Broker-Aa," and that his daughter was a beauty, you will doubtiess surmise the identity of the nistan with maps and deeds. In the prize. She was a fine girl, weighed afternoon he joined our crowd as easy about a hundred and forty, with reddish and familiar as could be. Charley and I blond hair, genuine color, and these yel- called him Mr. Harkshaw, but he lowish blond eyes that you don't see tucky thoroughbred, and had all the show him about the place. He said it in spirit of one, too. For one thing, a nervy, confident way that was irrithough, she was too light-minded and tating. And the Hunnistan girl was frivolous-never took things seriously quite willing-said she'd be delighted. that you said to her. I would have pro- | and he walked her off as if he could have posed to her myself, only whenever I the earth for the asking. Charley said: tried to lead up to it and get her into a properly earnest state of mind, she always guyed me so that I couldn't get | teng!" He can be awfully cutting at it out-it would have fallen flat. She times. wouldn't give me credit for being in dead earnest; when I talked about hearts being eaten out under a smiling exterior. she laughed in a very rude and undignified way-not a giggle, but a regular out and out shaky laugh.

Charley had better success with her him, and was more dignified. He is a serious fellow, and she always respected | time. "There's something about that girl I don't like." Good, wasn't it?

After that it wasn't any secret that they were engaged. I suppose he went at it in his pushing, matter-of-fact way, without saying a word about the girl's money, and pretending not to think of it at all. He did seem to be fond of her, though; never took his eyes off when she was in sight. All the same, I think he mesmerized her, or something like Hunnistan said he was a rustler and had made money. I can't see how he ever got his start.-Puck.

The Land of the Onion.

It is said that when a ship is approaching the Island of Ceylon, delicious pertravelers assert that a similar statement is true of the Island of Bermuda; but in the modern instance the fragrance which meets the sailors' nostrils is not that of delicious flowers, but of the more humble, useful and nutritious onion. The Bermuda farmer also raises lilies

for the New York Easter market, but his mainstay is the onion. The Bermuda opion is the best in the world.

One reason for this is that the soil of Bermu-la is particularly adapted to the cultivation of the onion. It consists largely of powdered coral, and contains the elements which are most congenial into the markets of American cities at a time when they are peculiarly welcome. As a result, Bermuda has become, practically, one great onion patch. The happiness of the islands may be said to hang upon the onion. When there is a prices are low, they are correspondingly depressed.

There was a melancholy story to the onion crop of 1892. It was one of the largest crops, if not the largest crop, ever known in the history of the islands; and March had kept the harvest back it was so late that they could not be sold

Pour about a pint of warm milk into a cian stock.

vessel in which the calf is to be fed, setting this vessel in a low square box near the calf, to prevent the milk being tipped over. Direct the calf's attention

to the milk by stirring it with the hand and putting a few drops to its mouth. Leave the calf alone and in a short time the milk will be gone, and no more trouble will be experienced in teaching the calf to drink. Only a small quantity of milk should be used at first, as a calf always jams its nose clear to the bottom of the vessel in which it is fed and begins to suck. The quantity should be increased, as desired, and it will soon learn to eat oiscake or millfeed, which should be given dry, not mixed with the milk, no danger of scours thus occurring.

-Michigan Farmer.

ORNAMENTAL HEDGES.

In most progressive towns it has become the custom to do away with fences. especially those dividing the street from the yard fronting the house. While it is an open question whether or not this is good policy, we are creatures of imitation and are very apt to follow our neighbors. It is generally conceded, however, that there should be some dividing line between properties, and nothing is better suited for this purpose, or, in fact, for any place where a fence is wanted in city or town, than a hedge.

Catifornia Privet is a favorite with me for hedging, and especially near the ocean where it is more or less difficult, on account of the sandy soil, to establish a hedge. California Privet is nearly or quite evergreen, its foliage being of a strong grower and with proper training should be a constant consideration, makes a handsome hedge in a short time. Usually plants two years old and three largely, look after the market for them, to four feet high are best; my method is as in some localities it is difficult to sell to plant in double rows, setting the rows them at a fair price, especially young and plants about six inches apart. This ones. makes a dense hedge in two years. After planting cut back to within eight or twelve inches of the ground, which will

cause the plants to grow more bushy. The privet is not a defensive hedge, and if one is needed to keep out stock or other trespassers it should be of Osage Orange or Cydonia Japonica (Japan Quince) both of which have a thorny growth very unpleasant to come in contact with. The Japan Quince is a flowering shrub and is extremely pretty as a hedge if kept neatly trimmed. One trouble had with hedges is setting the plants too far apart; while they must not be set close enough to crowd each other out, the distance apart should be only

TOMATO GROWING.

Housewife ..

Comparatively few farmers have the advantage of a greenhouse or even a hot bed to raise early plants for the garden. Tomatoes, the most prized of all vegetables, make too slow growth for summer plant and especially the under side of use unless they are started earlier than the leaves."

Claims made for the Champion peach include hardiness, productiveness, large size and fine flavor.

Special farming is more profitable than general farming, as the latter divides the attention.

The principal objection to using pullets for hatching is that often they do not make good mothers.

Ducklings are easier fed than chickens, as almost anything agrees with them, provided it is sweet and sound.

The housewife may grow her parsley in a box in a warm cellar window; it grows readily and requires but little beat.

An advantage with ducklings over any other kind of young poultry is that they will thrive much better under confinement.

In many cases if the soft messes were baked and then crumbled fine before feeding the young chickens would thrive better.

The sooner now the hens can be induced to sit the better the opportunity for profit, both with the young chickens and the matured fowls.

Meat is needed only when the fowls are confined so that they cannot get insect food. When they have a good range feeding meat is rarely necessary.

Do not attempt too many poultry breeds at once unless you are prepared to keep them separate; promiscuous crossing does not pay even on the farm.

Much of the farmer's success depends on his wife. She should be his confident dark, glossy green, the plant a rapid and in his business affairs, and her comfort

Before going into duck raising too

Many stock growers are now feeding split corn, by which is meant corn on the car, split into slivers lengthwise of the cob, thus utilizing the whole corn product of fodder, grain and cob.

Co-operative insect warlare is suggested by one who believes in the feastbility of a community obtaining some man who knows something about insects, who should spray the orchards and look after insect pests.

Young blackberry shoots ought to be summer pruned when about four feet high, to encourage the growth of laterals, which in turn may be cut back when about eighteen inches in length, all of that needed for proper growth .- The which will produce a stocky bush.

"Success With Flowers" says: "The red spider will not flourish in a room whose air is kept properly moist. Moisture is his especial aversion. The only thing that will put him to rout is water applied freely and frequently. Be sure to see that it gets to all parts of the

MRS. MILLY FERGUSON, Troy, N. Y.

The following tribute to DANA'S power over OLD CHRONIC COM-PLAINTS, was sent us by Wm. Groom of the well-known "GROOM'S PHAR-MACY," 129 Congress St., Troy, N.Y .:

GENTLEMEN :-- I have been try **TIVER** COMPLAINT, CONSTIPA-TION and DYSPEPSIA for a long time. I employed the best Doctors in the city; they told me

Old Chronic Complaints were hard to cure. Their medicine did me no good. I stopped taking it and bought a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARIL-LA. Before I had taken half of it I felt better. I have taken three bottles of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

and am better than for years. IT HAS DONE WONDERS FOR ME. 1 can eat anything I want and it does not distress me in the least.

Troy, S. Y. MRS. MI' LY FERGUSON. DANA SARSAPARILLA CO., BELFAST, ME.



May depend upon the way you treat the warm ings which nature gives. A few bottles or S.S.S. taken at the proper time may insure good health for a year or two. Therefore act at once, for it

IS IMPORTANT

that nature be assisted at the right time, never fails to relieve the system of im-purities, and is an excellent tonic also.

He Wants to Add His Name.

"Permit me to add my name to your many othes certificates in commendation of the great curative properties contained in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) II is certainly one of the best tonics I ever used. "JOHN W. DANIEL, Anderson, S. C."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed i ree. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



000 deposited with Banking above wants are yours then PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION, Pul

