Last night there toiled till late a little spin-

From leaf to leaf her silken threads she swung-Now, dew-ensilvered in the morning sun-

shine. The finished lace is hung.

And one who hath been wont to storm and

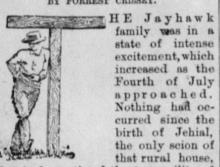
conquer, And strongest bars to break with dauntless

To spare the filmy web across his pathway,

Pauses, and turns aside. -Clara W. Bronson, in Youth's Companion

THE FOURTH AT KA BOB.

BY FORREST CRISSEY.



that had so stirred the tranquility of the household as had his meek request for the use of the old mare and the buggy, with which to take Phæbe Jones to "the Fourth" at Ka Bob.

Jehial understood the lay of the land well enough to know that his startling petition should be put in along with the first seeds of spring, in order to ripen definite decision by the time the smoke and tumult of Independence Day began to ascend from the Ka Bob public square, which was, to him, the grand theatre of all truly metropolitan events.

Jehial had conceived this daring desire to distinguish himself as a man among men while casting "sheep's eyes" at the back of Phœbe's bowed head during the long prayers that constituted the bone and sinew of the weekly "conference meeting" at Zion's Church

It must be confessed that there was little courage about his first conscious wish to celebrate the glorious Fourth by so bold a stroke of gallantry. It was simply a wish. But as each warm spring day spread its seductive influences about him, and he strode across the steaming field in the wake of plow or drag, his longing grew stronger, and he nursed it into a sturdy

But, somehow, his courage was stronger when alone in the field than when face to face with his father, at

It seemed as though the right opportunity for approaching his father with the proposition never would present itself, and he delayed the dread ordeal from day to day.

At last the handbills announcing the order of exercises for the great celeto celipse all former celebrations in magnificence, and each special attractions in the special attraction of the special tion was discussed with as much zest particular?" and relish as though it was not a precise repetition of the programme that had been advertised year after year, until every adult knew just which features would be presented and which pmitted.

"Ma, I wuz jest a-thinkin' I'd like t' go t' that Fourth of July down t' Ka pany!" Bob," said Jehial, to his mother, as she came out to the old well sweep for nized the peremptory tone and awaka bucket of water, where he was washing the plowed ground from gaunt exploded snore. He rubbed his eyes

"Why, of course! Is pose we're all going," she repled.

"But I don't mean that. I wuz thinkin' I'd like to go alone and-and take some one," he stammered.

"Go alone and take some one!

thing? What on 'arth do you mean?" "S-c-h! here comes pa!" exclaimed ed room. the timid Jehial, in an undertone, as his father emerged from the barn. looking like a rural conception of storn justice, with the exacting balances, as he lifted an old-fashioned blueneck yoke to his shoulders and stooped to hook pendant arm into the bail of a froth-flecked pail of milk.

When they were again alone, Jehial, without looking up from his labor of ablution, resumed the conversation.

"Yes, ma; I'd like t' take Phœbe t' the Fourth; but I ain't said nothin' t' pa 'bout it. 'I kinder hate to, somehow. Can't you bave a little talk with him 'bout it?"

"Well, I s'pose I can," replied the mother, "but I'm sure I don't know ground glass. what he'll think 'bout it."

Accordingly, after Jehial had retired, she laid the proposition before

her husband. "Isord-a-massy, Mary! What 'n That boy abowin' Square Jones's little gal round on a Fourth of ghost of a grin began to twitch the July! Why, he's nothin' but a colt, an' the whole town would be apokin' fun at the little fools. An', what's more, no Jayhawk's got any call to be mixin' with the Jones after all the trouble that we've had with the old Square over that line fence. It's all poppy-cot. I'm willin' that Jehial should go t' the Fourth, but I don't want any gal business 'bout it. Why, Mary, jest think of that youngster's takin' a horse an' buggy an' a gal round there where they'd be a-shootin' firecrackers an' anvils, and a-snappin' them pesky little torpedoes! Taint no place for a horse, let alone trustin' it with a boy that's got a gal aboard. He'll break his neck an' the gal's too !"

"But you remember the time when you took me to the Fourth at Busti, and you weren't any older than Jehiat, and hadn't had any more experience

with horses than he has." This was an argument ad hominem that the father had not counted on. his last platitude :

"Well, it ain't safe!"

The mother of Jehial was quick to see this sign of weakening, and folcame to a head.

After a protracted night session of

from his mother, and made his way to tional circulation. The frogs in the Squire Jones's to obtain the consent of deep hole-dignified in common par-

the Jones family.

As he entered the Squire's gate and passed up the narrow gravel walk be- the silence into speech and failed. tween the balsam trees, vainly laboring to formulate his request in graceful words, and commit them to memory before reaching the door, he would feet. have gladly exchanged his task for that plowing a ten-acre field, or teaching a terrors of the moment.

planks, and the raps of his knuckles | had risen! upon the panel of the front door like settled down upon the house and all had gazed in unconcealed astonishment the shutters before admitting him?

breath and braced himself for the un- on the sweets of sticky popcorn balls, within called forth:

"Go to the side door, please." laid across a kitchen chair.

arouse the sleeper.

Yessum-I-I-"Well, she's gone to bed; but if out patchin'." you'll wait I'll call her," interrupted Mrs. Jones, going to the stairs door to, for 'taint your business to keep up and shouting:

The sleeping father evidently recogened with a snort—the fragments of an and inquired:

"What's up?" bed," responded his wife in the same sudden pull that indicated a desire to convincing tone.

He evidently shared her opinion, for he immediately groped and stumbled Why, child, who ever heard of such a along to an adjoining room, without ever discovering Jehial in the unlight- and hurried on.

It seemed to Jehial that hours passed before Phoebe descended the stairs and and in due time it entirely disapentered the room, and in response to Mrs. Jones's questions he had told all that he ever knew and considerable that he only guessed at, regarding the history of the Jayhawks and their antecedents and "circumstances."

Phœbe, clad in a simple white dress, that seemed to him a marvel of ele-

"Good evening, Mr. Jayhawk; will you excuse me while I get a light?" She went into the parlor and lit the center-table lamp—a ponderous affair before the guns, cried:
with an elaborately decorated globe of "Are you Englishmen

her best parlor voice.

It was the first time he had ever heard himself called Mr., and it seemed so ridiculously out of shape that the body,

corners of his mouth. Fortunately for Jehial, Phoebe divined both his timidity and his inten- everything in it. And with this came tions and at once brought matters to a the beginning of the present building, successful issue by asking him if he added to from time to time, till at last had seen the announcement for the the noble pile stands complete as it is Fourth and if he purposed to attend. to-day, holding a model or a drawing

if-if-if I might-

your company to the Fourth, Miss People. Jones," he stammered, recollecting his formula and pronouncing it at a single breath, as though fearful that it might escape him before he could pronounce to the 1000 miles. The overflow com-

"Certainly; with pleasure, Mr. Jay-hawk," replied Miss Jones in the af-vation of from twenty-four to twentyfected tone prescribed by the "Ladies' six feet above low water mark, and Guide to Etiquette or the Manual of flowing through the "Valley of Egypt" Good Manners." Then came a dead in a turbulent body twelve miles wide. calm broken only by the echoes of During the last 1000 years there has He gave it several moments of silent the parental snores whose outer rip- been but one cadden rise of the Nile, consideration and then took refuge in ples penetrated to the most distant that of 1829, when 30,000 were people portion of the house. Finally Jehial | drowned.

grinned at the variations in the nasal serenade and crossed his legs. Phæbe also grinned and shifted her position. lowed up her successful attack, at dis- Then they grinned in concert and creet intervals, until the matter finally shifted in concert. Phoebe a-hemmed and Jehial a-hemmed.

Jehial remarked that he must be gothe domestic executive committee, it ing, and Phoebe remarked that he was determined that Jehial should at- must not be in a hurry. He took her tend the glorious Fourth, with full at her word and allowed another dead power to act. Jehial cheerfully accepted fifty cents snores failed to start the conversalance by the name of Daddy Jones's "music box"-did their best to rasp

Then a screech-owl lit on the wellsweep and fetched a screech that faily lifted the speechless couple from their

Jehial again remarked that he must of breaking a Canada pair of steers, be going. Phæbe did not dispute it. As he passed out-into the moonlight trio of calves to drink. How his heart and heard Phoebe shut the door bethumped as the soles of his cowhide hind him and struggle with the rebelboots grated on the coarse gravel of lions look it seemed to him that he the walk. He imagined that it would was walking upon thin air instead not seem so hard were it not for the of gravel. There was something in the fact that he was on hostile ground- moonlight that he had never known befor a Jayhawk had not set foot upon fore. Even the frogs in the old "muthe Jones premises since the immortal sic box" croaked with a rhythm and battle of the line fence. But those cadence almost divine—he wondered who can vividly recall the trepidation that he had never noticed it before. with which they preferred their first He wondered at the pangs of doubt request for a young lady's company and timidity that he had suffered a few will doubt if any collateral circum- moments before when going up that stances could materially enhance the walk. It seemed a new world to him. All things had become new. Every His footfalls upon the front porch star twinkled with a seven-fold bril sounded, to his own ears, like falling liancy-all because his star of hope

heavy artillery. But the calm that The Fourth was over, almost. They nature, after his knock, seemed still at the long procession of masked and louder. Could it be that they were not painted "Fantastics," and laughed till going to respond to his rappings? Or they ached at the broad burlesques was she laughing at him from behind and crude impersonations; they had convulsed at the falls of the bag races, Before he had decided which of these and roared at the antics of the purtheories to accept he heard footsteps suers of the greased pig; they had exapproaching along the hallway, then a perienced the patriotic shocks which hand upon the door-knob. One mo- result from the discharge of an anvil; ment more and he would stand in the they had drained to the dregs the presence of his fate! He drew a full pleasures of pink lemonade and feasted

known. But the door did not open. As they rode home the sun slowly It had not been open since the minister sank behind the hills - gray and called, in the winter, and seemed averse grizzled with the sheen of dry, wiry to establishing a precedent. In vain poverty grass that fringed their sterile the person on the inside struggled with summits, like the scanty bristles on the key and clicked it backward and the back of a lean herd of swine. They forward. At last, when the suspense had reached the period of silence that had become intolerable, a voice from always falls about the last half hour of a long homeward journey.

At the top of the last hill straggled To the side door he went and again the line fence over which their parents screwed up his courage, which had had contended. When they had finreached ebb-tide during the period of ished the ascent and came opposite this suspense, and found himself admitted Jehial pulled the mare to halt, preby Mrs. Jones to the kitchen. A glance sumably for the purpose of allowing revealed the fact that the lord of the her to rest, and then cast his eyes house of Jones was fast asleep in his about for some object of conversation arm-chair, his boots off, and his calves to render the interval less embarrass ing. The first and only thing in view "Is Miss Jones in?" timidly inquired which afforded a possible topic of con-Jehial, fearful that his voice might versation was the historic line fence, and that was well-nigh as embarrassing

the first thing I do," he ventured; "pa no business to let it run so long with

"Well, it will be a shame if you have the part this side of the old burned "Ph'eb! Phœbe Jones. Git right stuff; pa ought to do that, but he up an' come down. You've got com- won't, he'd rather quarrel about it," said Phœbe, 'an' that's just what's kept them that ought to be good neighbors apart."

"Well, I never saw a line fence that was worth hard feelings between neighbors-and-and a thousand line fences can't keep us apart, can they, Phœbe?' "You are, an' you'd better go on to Jehial exclaimed, as the mare gave a continue the homeward journey. Although she had heard the answer to Jehial's question, she wisely said nothing-only frisked her tail knowingly

> The line fence that day did penance for the strife that it had once provoked, peared, for the Jones and Jayhawk farms were consolidated, and the Fourth of July is celebrated with more than patriotic sentiment by Phæbe and Jehial. --- Arkansas Traveler.

How the Patent Office Was Saved,

When, in the War of 1812-the office gance, advanced and gave him her hand, having been removed to a building of its own two years before-the British. who had taken the city, trained their guns upon the Patent Office, Dr. Thornton, throwing himself directly

"Are you Englishmen or Goths and Vandals? This is the Patent Office-"Walk right in this way, Mr. Jay- a depository of the ingenuity and inhawk," she called from the parlor in ventions of the American Nation, in which the whole civilized world is interested. Would you destroy it? Then let the charge pass through my

And the building was spared. Twenty-four years afterward, however, it was destroyed by fire, together with . 'Yes; I was thinkin' I'd like to go of every invention known in the whole world, and having paid something "Certainly; I should think you more than two millions of dollars over might just as well as not. It would be and above its own expenses, a sum too bad to miss such a Fourth as this which represents only a trifle of the is to be, I'm sure," prompted Phœbe.
"I-I-I mean I'd like the pleasure of wealth of the Nation.—Harper's Young

The Nile's Annual Overflow.

The Nile has a fall of but six inches mences in June every year and con-



Every farmer should own a few carpenter's tools, not necessarily an expensive outfit, but at least a common hand saw and possibly a rip saw, a brace and a full set of bits, a one-inch and a two-inch auger, one smoothing plane, one jack plane, a jointer plane, a good steel square, a drawing knife and a claw hammer. There should be a work bench and a substantial iron vise. With these any farmer can save the cost every year. - American Agriculturist.

WHEAT FOR YOUNG CHICKENS.

It is surprising that so much soft feed is given to young chickens, and that, too, by those who ought to know better. Whole wheat will be readily eaten by chicks old, and before that time the grains pounded or cracked are better than anything else. Because the chicks are little it does not follow that their digestion is weak. The first twenty-four hours they live on the remains of the yolk of egg, which is extremely hard to digest. Unless their naturally strong digestion has something to work on, the chick soon becomes sickly, "crop bound," and dies. Wheat is at all times the best feed for making hens lay. In spring if fed to young chickens the hens will thrive so on their wheat that they will often begin egg production before the chicks are old enough to care for themselves. -Boston Cultivator.

BUSTY PLOWS.

To remove rust from plows: Purchase small quantity of sulphuric acid, thing in its mouth besides the milk, which may be had from any drug store and will follow your hand until these for a small sum. Pour five ounces into improvised substitutes are again sea pint of water, slowly and carefully so as not to come in contact with the hands or clothing, as it will eat into the flesh worse than fire. Apply this to the plow or any other iron or steel implement with a paint brush. As adopting the above method; and, to soon as one application of the acid is dry apply another; usually three or come inured to anything, after the four coats will be enough. Then wash calf had commenced to help himself,

off with clear water. If any spots remain paint them over again and rub with brick dust. After the iron work is cleaned paint it over legs and sipped his daily rations. with a little coal oil or linseed oil; Sometimes this was not agreeable, this will keep it free from rust. Set when he would give me a slight nudge the implement in a dry place and on a with his head, indicating that he was wooden floor. All implements when not getting his food fast enough. kept free from rust and bright will Speaking of this reminder in the shape scour readily in the soil, will do better of a gentle butt with his head, it seems work, and with little extra force. A to me as though the mother cow often badly rusted plow is very worrying to times rebuked the little one for this work with both to the team and plow- conduct. I have heard her give a man. The plow cannot be made to peculiar cry when this was being conclean, causing frequent stoppages, and tinued too strongly, as if to say "be the furrow cannot be turned over, making very poor work.-Canadian Agriculturist.

BRINGING UP A COLT AS HE SHOULD GO. meadows, you know how very funny two quarts of skimmed milk, which we stubby little tail. His coat is very food was given-American Agriculrough, for he has never been rubbed turist. down with a brush, and though you might look at him a great many times, you would never believe that he could grow into such a big, strong, handsome horse as his owner tells you that he will become some day.

The most important day in a colt's life is when he first learns to carry a a burden upon his back. A small lap and other forage and not so much robe is strapped upon him, and he is corn. then let loose to tear up and down the fields and shake it off if he can. Then, and easy, but it must be done thora double blanket is strapped across him like a saddle, and after a while he can bear the weight of the saddle itself, and then the weight of a boy. Shoeing him is very troublesome, for he often refuses to walk after it, and will roll around on his back holding the cion firmly the place should be his feet up in the air in the most pitiful way, as if he did not know what to do with his new shoes. Teaching him to "back" is accomplished by hitching a team to the back of the wagon to which Mr. Colt is harnessed. At the word "back," some one starts up the team from behind and Mr. Colt is radishes and lettuce, at intervals for a "backed" until he learns the use of succession of crops. the word. His training is not very pleasant for him. But if he is a bright, intelligent horse, he will learn all there is to learn within a year after he has got his growth or by the time he is the growing grafts. three years old. He will then be very frisky and inclined to be scared at trifles. But if he is shown just what they are, he usually changes his mind and behaves in a sensible way. Training a colt is easier than training any other animal, because the horse is naturally the most intelligent of all dumb animals. - New York Ledger.

TEACHING A YOUNG CALF TO DRINK.

It is an old saying that "one man may lead a horse to water, but twenty cannot make him drink." The same might be applied with equal force to a calf, substituting milk for water, writes Alexander Wallace. Gentleness is one of the most important requisites on a farm, in so far as the treatment of all animals found there is concerned. There are some farm hands who, apparently possessing less sense than the animals themselves, try to accomplish by brute force what a little persuasion thing else. The mehod of a hired man big trees will stand the best chance of I have in mind was to seize the animal living.

in both his arms, straddle bis body, holding the head of the creature between his legs as if it were in a vise, and with two fingers thrust as far down the calf's throat as he possibly could get them, and the forefinger and thumb pushed up its nostrils to their full length, endeavor, by all the brute strength that he possessed, to force the animal's head into the milk pail, until the perspiration was pouring down his bronzed cheeks, and in this way try to compel the creature to drink. Naturally, any animal would resent such treatment. The calf will not be coerced into doing anything against its will. It often occurred to me that if the person adopting such a method would pause a little in his work, and think how he would like to see a mother using her infant child in like manner; that is, if it refused to drink out of nature's usual course, and she were to use all the animal force at her command to make it drink, he would be more gentle in his efforts. A plan which I have successfully

used, and seen others use with the same effect, was to get astride the animal, exercise a little persuasion to bring the calf to the milk bucket, then, taking hold of its head gently, place two fingers in its mouth, turning them slightly upwards, and leaving an open space between them. If the calf will not bend its head, draw the pail towards the calf, let it taste the milk, and it will commence sucking. Now gradually remove the fingers, and the young animal will continue drinking for a moment, until it suddenly remembers that it ought to have somecured. By and by it will get accustomed to sip without any extra help, and the work is satisfactorily accom plished. I have had a young calf drink alone the first time I tried it, by show how the animal nature will beno sooner did he see me come into the barn where he was, than he at once placed himself in position between my ompletely have yourself," when it immediately

ceased. As to the milk to be given to a sucking calf: For about a week after the animal had been taken from its If you have ever seen a little colt mother, I gave it new milk; after that running after his mother in the I mixed a little of this milk with about he looks. He has long legs that seem brought back from the creamery, and very crooked and uncertain, for they on this mixture had no difficulty in point in all four directions at once. He raising the young stock up to the time has no mane to speak of, and only a when no milk was necessary and grain

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Cabbage plants for late planting may be started in the open air.

Prices for thoroughbred stock have evidently fallen off several points. Feed work horses oats, bran, hay

The culture of fruit may be simple oughly.

The harder and barer the surface around a bearing plum tree the better it is, as the tree needs but little cultivation. Wherever the stock does not hold

wrapped with cord covered with grafting wax. Just as well have two crops from

most of the garden. It helps to make the garden pay. Plant corn, peas, beans, as well as

Sprouts which start to grow on the stock below the graft should be always pinched off and be kept in check. this is not done it saps the vitality of

Western fruit growers are irrigating their orchards with the aid of the water-wheel. It is expected that fruit growing on the dry lands along the rivers will be revolutionized by the use of the water-wheel.

A proper selection of food, prepared in a proper manner, has much to do with keeping fowls in the pink of condition, stimulating the egg organs to greater activity, and sustaining the strain on the function of egg produc-

Some people like to help chickens out of the shell when they hatch with difficulty. It is not safe to do much in this direction; break the shell enough for the chick to get his head out where he can breathe, and leave the rest to nature.

For the planter who looks after his trees and cultivates them carefully a small tree will bear just as early and would do far more effectively. I have prove as valuable as the largest. But seen this more clearly exemplified in if the trees are to be planted in sodteaching a calf to drink than in any- land, without cultivation or attention,

The Vegetarian Theory.

Vegetarians say it is a popular fallacy that meat is needed for strength. One prominent exponent of the faith says it is a fact that the strongest animals in the world are vegetarian and not carnivorous. It is the ferocity of the lion rather than his strength that makes him formidable. An elephant is a match for several lions, and is a vegetarian. The animals with most speed and endurance-the horse, the reindeer, the antelope and others-are also vegetarians. Dog trainers, says the authority, always feed their trick animals on a strict vegetarian diet, and many hunters do the same thing .-Chicago Herald.

Hood's Sarahillo Cures



to all suffering with indigestion, impure blood, humors, loss of appetite, or run down, or out of order generally. It will survely help you if there is any help for you. I have found it a very great benefit for malaria, chills and fever, rheumatism, kidney complaint and catarri. fever, rheumatism, kidney compaint and ca-tarrh, even when I considered myself incurable." HENRY S. FOSTER, Scarbor-ough, N. Y. N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's, Hood's Pilis act easily, yet promptly and effi-iently, on the liver and bowels. Z cents.

"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont. 9

N Y N U-25 THE KIND THAT CURES

Victory Over Disease

Terrible Pain in Head and Stomach!" My Face was one Mass of Eruptions! Walked the Floor Night After Night!"

the following from Mrs. Hams proved the WONDERFUL POWER of DANA'S MATISM for a long time and a TERRIBLE PAIN IN MY HEAD for

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

for like the same woman. I can SLEEP ALL NIGHT. this pain has departed. The tire seeing I had is entirety gone. M see is well. I think one more bottle w the manifely Yours respectfully. Thousterogs, N. Y. MRS, FRINDA HAMS. Dans Sarsaparille Co., Belfast, Maine



KO NO The Favorite TOOTE POWDS

QCITRE CURED SEND for PREE