What dost thou give? What precious boon hast thou to show an

"Take this and live?"

For when the glory lay on far, blue hills, On rocks and trees,

Thou said'st, "The beauty of the coming years

Behold in these; Or when the air was full of rushing winds

Or rain's soft symphony, Thou said'st, "These utter great, mysterious things

That are to be. Now give! Give love, perhaps. But, "No," her widowhood. Life said:

"Though Love must be And Love is fair-ay, wondrous fair is

Love-'Tis not thee.'

Then Fame! Oh Life, since thou deniest me Love,

Let me have Fame! Sweet were the voice of praising multitude

That spoke my name.

Lo, the grand pity in the face of Life! "But few there are

(Alas, how very few!) who climb that hight Lofty and far.

Still Joy is left for me. "Child, dost thou know How Joy is brief?

None may the birthright of the race forego, And that is Grief."

Not Love, nor Fame, nor Joy! What gift is left Worthy to take? Not one; no single one! Life, get thee

Let my heart break. Life smiled a noble smile. "The best of all To all I give-

Duty and Use! These are the gifts I bring. Take these, and live!"

-Virginia C. Gardiner, in Independent.

THE WIDOW'S MITE.

BY MARY E. MITCHELL.



gone!

thing that it seems | father !" things that make failed him. us glad. Besides, it is true.

ally wash-days at shaded room. the Redds'.

fumbled with a big pin.

it, my hands are so soft with the "I'm so sorry to distarb you, John," sleepy fall to the floor.

"Let me pin it, Totty," said an an-"Good morning, Mrs. Conant," said is it, dear?" Totty's mother. "Yov've got your

clothes out early." and out at the back of the little girl's but she said she must see you.' apron, and bestowed a kiss on the back of her plump neck.

wiping off a chair-seat with a corner of her apron.

"Thank you, but I can't stop. I about the minister.

anything wrong about him!" Mrs. fortable chair in the room. Redd stopped scrubbing.

"Well, there is, though. He is in a peck of trouble. It seems he had a hill," said the minister. lot of money in Portland bank, and of that kind-I don't know just what it's first-rate drying weather." they call it. Anyway, he lost every on account of hard times, so he's come to the point. pretty bad off."

know about it?" "I was up there washing yesterday, afford hired help now. Mrs. Day conversation flagged. looked white as a sheet, but the minister was real calm. Letty said that Mrs. Day took on, but the minister chirked her up all the time.

says he,' 'we can bear it together.' "But the children!' says she.

er and better,' says he. 'It may be the on you.' best thing for them to have to strugsaid he looked kind of teary about the eyes. Well, I'm sorry for him!"

"So'm I," said Mrs. Redd, swashing sorry! The minister's a good man, and with those eight young ones to bring up and Mrs. Day's bad health, taken."

morning!" and Mrs. Conant went and as much as I can take in. away in a harry.

ous children who came from school thrift and careful saving. and play to devour it. But she did it ell tith an abstracted air, as if her nind were far away.

When her noisy crew was once more | earned savings?"

scattered—the older children gone back to school, the little ones safe in liberty I took! I should be more'n scattered-the older children gone the back vard-and the after-dinner willing that you used it. I thought it work, was out of the way, Mrs. Redd | might kind of help you over a tight repaired to the living-room, and deliberately sat herself down to think.

She sat a long time, her hands foldvarying emotions. Finally she arose ping glove, in his. decisively, and went to her bare little bedroom.

She put on her best gown, a black she took out her Sunday bonnet. It thank you.' was a straw of antique shape, and its few limp bows of rusty crape bespoke | pointed.

She went out the front door, locking it after her and putting the key in her pocket.

"Mammy! mammy! Where you lungs.

"Never mind, mammy's baby! Stay in the yard and be a good girl. Mammy'll be back pretty soon.' The soft summer sky was very blue

overhead, the air was full of sweet day more than you can possibly scents and sounds, and the afternoon know.' sunshine lay golden on the dusty road minister's.

had been trying to write his sermon, broken legs, or such things," she said but somehow the words would not to herself, thinking of her rough-andthis week. It had been pushed off could not quite know what a sacrifice from day to day in a very unusual the offer had involved. manner until Friday afternoon. So discourse.

But he had so much else to think of! and gave himself up to his trouble.

He though of the bright hopes that had vanished with his savings; he thought of the letter he had sent that Eric that he could not have another year in college. Eric, who was to have been his best message to the world! T is such a little ambition was to be a minister "like ed her.

hardly worth the He thought of his tired wife's face, writing, yet it is and of the many little ones to bring one of the little up and fittingly educate, and his heart | his text :

So the minister's mind wandered farther and farther from the argu- for ye yourselves are taught of God to Mrs. Redd stood ments of his sermon, and his tired over her tab. It head lay still on his outstretched arm. was wash-day. All The afternoon sun, getting well who preached that sermon to the min-days except Sun-toward the west, stole in, sending ister. They did not know that the days were gener- shafts of dusty light through the little washermoman, in a shabby straw

Totty had just backed up to have shrill and happy in out-of-door free- the spirits of five restless, fat, perspirher frock pinned together - she had dom, floated in at the open window. ing children, had anything to do with burst of all the buttons. Mrs. Redd The blank sheets of paper lay on the it. And as for Mrs. Redd, such a wiped her hands on her apron and desk, waiting for the sermon that thing never occured to her. would not be written. Suddenly the "There! I can't do anything with the study door opened.

hold together somehow!" She gave on the bowed head, "but there's a call on me any time for that her daughter's fat little body a gentle woman here who says she must see -Youth's Companion. you."

"Well, sir, it was a trifle warm. But it's gone and detaulted, or something I didn't feel it any to speak of, and

educate his children with. The church | gers of her black cotton gloves, and had to cut down his salary this year the minister wished that she would profitable one. - New York Sun. "Are you and your little ones all

"You don't tell me! How'd you well, Mrs. Redd?" inquired the minister.

when the news come it was awful. thought of the unwritten pages on irou grating to the wall of a castle.

"'Tain't as if we were separated,' to get at it. You're always doing for the hole, poured some lead in to hold

Mrs. Redd."

say, sir, if you won't take offence at ware. it'll go hard. I never shall forget my being so bold. I know what hard what he did for me when Redd was times are, and not to have any money or know where your next meal is com-'Land! There's my husband, and ing from. But I'm fixed comfortable me a-gadding! What in the world's for the summer with the children he home for at this hour? Well, good- shoed and hatted new, and work reg'lar its head? Mrs. Redd went on with her work. laid by, and I'd be glad if you'd be so them all together and plunge them She finished her washing and hung the kind as to use it-if you'll excuse me under water, so as to moisten them clothes out in the fresh breeze. She tor mentioning it. It's a matter of completely. Then remove your hand made neat her little house, and had sixor seven dollars," added Mrs. Redd, and let them take their own position the frugal dinner ready for the raven- with pride in this evidence of her in the water, when you will find that

> minister. "Do you mean that you water that penetrates the corks bf come to me to offer me your hard capillarity will make them cling to-

place."

The minister rose from his chair and gently, almost reverently, took ed in her lap, her face twisted in Mrs. Redd's hand with its big, flap-

"Mrs. Redd --- " and his voice shook a bit. "Mrs. Redd, I can't find words in which to thank you. You have cashmere, thin and old, but neat as done me more good than I can tell brushing and careful mending could you. I don't need to take your monmake it; then, with reverent fingers, ey, but from the bottom of my heart I

> Mrs. Reed looked a little disap-"I hope, sir, you don't think me

might take it and never feel beholden

to me at all." "My dear friend," said the mindoin'?" shouted Totty's sturdy little ister, "you have given me more than money to-day. I promise you if I ever do need what you so lovingly assured that you have brought me to-

Mrs. Redd went down the hill a as Mrs. Redd went up the hill to the very happy woman. It was good, will be nearly worthless by August 1after all, to know that the money was The minister sat in his study. He still hers. "Against sickness, or come. He was late about the sermon | tumble little ones. Even the minister

Then he had called her his dear the minister had shut himself up, and friend! "And he knows he can come was vainly endeavoring to bring his to me for it any time," she said to mind to bear on a severely doctrinal herself. This last thought gave her a pleasing sense of protectorship. On the strength of these delightful reflec-At last, with a sigh, he laid his gray tions Mrs. Redd went into the corner head down on the desk before him grocery and indulged in three whole cents' worth of peppermint drops for the children.

Then she went home to her babies. Meanwhile the minister had torn up morning. This was the hardest blow his doctrinal sermon, and had gone to of all-the letter that told his son work with fresh paper and fresh heart. He wrote steadily as one inspired,

and when his wife came to call him to supper, she was surprised and glad-Eric, who led his classes, and whose dened by the bright face which greet-It was a good sermon that the minister preached to his people the next

> Sunday, and these were the words of "But as touching brotherly love ye need not that I write unto you,

love one another. Not one of all his hearers guessed bonnet, who sat in a corner pew and The sounds of children's voices, tried to keep within decent bounds

> "It's just like the good man he is," she thought, rescuing Totty from a

water. Run along! I guess you'll said Mrs. Day, laying a gentle hand "I'm dreadful glad he feels he can

"Is that you, Mary?" said the min. Maine Supplies the World's Spools. gular woman who appeared at the ister, straightening up and resuming | Practically all the wood used in open door with a shawl over her head. his pen with a busy air. "Well, who making spools for thread in this country and Great Britain is cut in "It's Mrs. Redd, the washerwoman Maine forests, but so great is the who lives in the Hollow. You remem- amount of lumber required each year "I haven't got many to-day. I guess ber her husband was killed at the mill for the making of these seemingly inthat'll do, Totty." She wove a pin in last year. I hate to interrupt you so, significant articles that Maine will not be able to supply the raw material "Never mind, wife. Send her in." much longer. The spools are made of The minister gave a little sigh. He birch wood, and the birch of the "Sit, down, won't you, Mrs. Co- felt that the world was full of vexing Maine forests is the best for the purnant?" invited Mrs. Redd, hospitably troubles, and that he must help bear pose. More than two million feet of them all. Even the smallest burden lumber is shipped to Scotland every seemed too heavy to add to his own. year for the use of the great thread In came Mrs. Redd-a small black manufactories there, and almost as just ran in to ask you if you'd heard figure which seemed to shrink into the much is supplied to domestic manushadows, and which timidly seated it- facturers. The business began in "Good land, no! I hope there isn't self on the edge of the most uncom- Maine twenty-five years ago, and land that was cut over at that time is now "Good afternoon, Mrs. Redd. You well covered with young trees, but not must have had a warm walk up the for twenty-five years more will this timber be fit to cut. Birch timber is becoming scarce, and it will not be many years before thread makers will have to look elsewhere than to Maine Then ensued a long silence, in which for their spool wood. While it takes cent, and it's what he was going to Mrs. Redd nervously worked the fin- fifty years for birch forests to renew remedied by a fresh inoculation from themselves, the crop is considered a the laboratory. Two vats of cream,

Making Shot in Water. The shot making trade has a legend which recites that back in the days "Oh yes, sir. There's nothing the when guns were shot off by lighted and Letty told me. She's got to leave matter with us. Anyway, nothing to matches and were swiveled to supports when her month's up, for they can't trouble you about, sir." Again the because they were too big and clumsy to be lifted to the shoulder, and when "What can I do for you, my good all shot was molded as bullets are towoman?" said the minister, as he day, some workmen were fastening an They had cut out the hole in the "Well, sir, I don't know just how stone, and, after placing the iron in us-I sha'n't ever forget what you did the iron in place, just as they do tofor me when Redd died. I feel dread- day. Some of the lead escaped and "'They'll have to be all the bright- ful about the trouble that has come ran over the edge of the wall into the most below. Soon afterward the at-The minister winced just a little. tention of the soldiers was attracted gle.' Then he smiled, though Letty It was a subject he was not anxious to to the lead in the clear water, and, converse upon. But he answered dipping it out, they found that the metal in falling from the height had "It was very kind of you to come become giobules. After that those the water again vigorously. "Mortal allthis way to bring me your sympathy, soldiers made their bullets by sprinkling melted lead over the castle wall "There's something else I want to into the waters of the moat. -Hard-

A Pretty Experiment.

A cork that is longer than it is broad floats upon its stomach, so to speak; how can we make it float upon

Place one on end upon a table and got a little sum in the bank that I've around it place six others. Seize they will stand upright, as if support-"My good woman!" exclaimed the ing one another. This is because the gether. - Philadelphia Times.



CUTTING TIMBER.

For strength, beauty and durability I have found August, September and plant as one gets experience.

October the best, and February, March "A couple of two-story Le and April the worst months to cut wood. A red maple cut in September will forward in offering it to you? You keep in a round log perfectly white any scientific work, but is what I have found to be a fact by many practical offer I will come to you. But even if I | tests, says a writer in an English panever have to take your dollars, rest per. Gray birch cut in September tion of a hive are sawed to measure, will keep in a good condition until the and fit accurately. These are done up next September, if left in the woods in crates holding five hives, and may cut in four foot lengths; while if cut be shipped to any part of the country. in March and left in the same way it at least, such is the result on my land. white much longer if cut in Septeminjured by the worms so much. I cut in summer. May this not, in a measure, account for wood being betwinter to dry in?

IMPROVING THE FLAVOR OF BUTTER.

Professor H. C. Conn, says Food

and Sanitation, has for the past two years been experimenting in the direction of discovering and cultivating the proper bacteria for improving the flavor of butter, and recently experiments have been made by him in the production of creamery butter. As a result of such experiments, it is now stated that Professor Conn has discovered a species of bacterium to which he has applied the insignificant name of "Bacillus No. 41," and which has given the most promising results as an organism for the artificial ripening of cream in butter making. These experiments, as carried on by him were thoroughly satisfactory, and were made in the following manner: One-half a pint of milk was sterilized, by incessant steaming, during a period of three or four days. Then this bacillus No. 41, which had been cultivated in the bacteriological laboratory of Wesleyan University, was inoculated into the milk, and for two days was allowed to develop. The large creamery at Cromwell, Conn., was then visited, and six to eight quarts of cream were put into a metal vessel and "pasteurized." The cream was then heated to 158 degrees Fah., and left for ten minutes. The vessel ing the queen cell should be put into was removed and cooled quickly by means of cold water, and when the temperature had dropped to eighty degrees bacillus No. 41 was poured in and the mixture stirred thoroughly. The vessel was then covered and put into the ripening room. After a couple of days the cream was churned, and the buttermilk remaining was set aside for future use. These six quarts were ripened for the purpose of increasing the number of bacteria, and securing a strong culture for use in the large cream vat of the creamery. The buttermilk was then inoculated into the day's cream supply, and this cream allowed to ripen in regular time, at a warm temperature, and churned as usual. Before churning a quantity was set aside to use for inoculation in the next day's supply, and in this manner continued indefinitely. The effect was always uniform. The first six quarts of cream produced moderately good butter, but not quite of the flavor wanted. The first large churning was a trifle better, and each day's product was an improvement. A delicate flavor also developed, which seemed to deteriorate after two or three weeks. This deterioration was from which June butter was made, were taken. One quantity was inoculated, and the other was not. The butter produced by each was of high quality, but that which had been in- close to the ground. oculated with bacillus No. 41 had an aroma stronger and more pleasant than that without. It was also su- sist in ridding the fields of such pests. perior both in taste and odor. One lot was sent to a Mr. Beck, in Massachusetts, who makes the highest grade of butter, and who commands a very high price in the Boston market. Mr. Beck used the culture and reported a decided improvement. It is the purpose of Professor Conn to introduce this inoculation process in all the large creameries in the United States hens that are laying. They are not within the next year.

THE CARE AND CULTURE OF BEES.

"I cannot understand why more women do not take up bee culture as a business," said an old farmer, who has kept bees all his life. "There may not be a fortune in it, and probably is not, by itself, but in connection with floriculture, poultry and kindred pursuits, it is an ideal occupation. culture has become so improved and simplified by modern research and inventions that it is easy to understand, and is a most fascinating and healthwilling to make.

a ten-dollar note. It is much better to begin in this way and increase the

"A couple of two-story Langstroth hives-and, by the way, there is no patent or royalty of any sort on the hive designed by this patriarch of bee and sound until the next August; culture, and any one may make it while one cut in March will begin to who knows how—to begin with. It is blacken and decay by the middle or a good plan to buy one hive readylast of June. This is not copied from made, and then, if one has facilities and ingenuity, make others like it.

"There are factories where all the pieces that enter into the construc-

"From the picture of a hive any one with moderate skill may set the hive up and nail it, making it quite as good White pine, like red maple, keeps as those that are far more expensive. These hives cost less than a dollar ber then if cut in March, and is not apiece if bought in crates of five. It is a good plan, which has been followed have found that wood dried slowly in with success, for two or three persons a low, cool place is better than dried to order hives together. Three peoquickly in the hot sun, even though ple order two crates and divide them equally, the expense being but little.

"It is well to start in with a couple ter cut in autumn, it having the cold of small colonies of bees. What is known to the bee trade as a two-frame nucleus and queen is sufficient. This may be purchased at any time early in the season and put out on the lawn, and, if carefully watched and guarded from accident, one may, by a little management, have three or four colonies by autumn. It is a good idea to ask the bee merchant to clip the queen's wing before shipping her, as the novice might not be able to do this without danger of injuring her imperial majesty, and upon her good condition the prosperity and profit of

the plant depend. "When there is an abundance of nectar in the flowers the bees will work industriously, and the queen will fill the hive with eggs, and the brood will flourish in all stages. It is amazing how rapidly a colony will increase it the queen is good and the food abundant. After a time, when the hive gets full, queen cells will be formed and new queens will hatch out. Then a swarm may leave the hive, which will be quite a loss unless they are carefully watched. To avoid this, one may prepare a box just large enough to hold a couple of frames. Lift out the frame containing the queen cell, taking care not to bring out the original queen with it, as she walks all about the frames and one may find her almost anywhere. The frame containa box with two or three others and a for hees and may be covered by wire netting or put in a hive that may be tightly closed, allowing, ot course, sufficient ventilation through wirescreened openings, with which most hives are provided. After being closed in for a couple of days, the bees will get accustomed to their new location and will carefully guard the queen cell, as upon this depends the future of the colony. When the queen is full grown she emerges from the cell, and should then be given liberty to fly about to seek a mate. As soon as she has established herself in hew new home and is laying freely, it is well to clip one wing, in order that she may not take French leave and carry her

train with her. "A queen and two-frame nucleus can be bought for from \$2.50 to \$3.50. This, with a few frames, a couple of hives, and some boxes that almost any one can make out of material on hand. with a good smoker to quiet the bees when it is necessary to handle them, is sufficient outfit for a beginner .-New York Ledger.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Every farmer should keep books, and set down all the items of receipts and expenses.

Sheep will eat a great many plants which cattle reject, and they graze

Young and tender weeds are delicacies to sheep, and they, therefore, as-

Every farmer should have a few sheep in order to save much of the material grown that would be wasted. A small flock of mutton sheep should be kept, if for no other purpose than to supply the family with

choice meat. Whole oats are not the best feed for concentrated enough, and wheat, which contains much the same elements of food as does the grain of the oat, is much better.

Farmers do not have that knowledge of their affairs that they should, as many of them keep no books. When the census is being taken they can give but little information in regard to the number of bushels of grain grown each year or the value of their live stock, hence much must be derived from estimates rather than from facts presented.

There are many old pastures which ful business. It is scarcely worth can be much improved by harrowing while to rely too much on directions with a forty tooth drag that will cut given in catalogues and bee books, for into the surface soil. This will admit they only cumber the business with air to places covered by moss, and entoo many appliances. According to able the grass to grow more vigoroussome of these dealers, it is necessary ly. Of course some of the roots of the to have an elaborate and expensive grass will be destroyed; but the stiroutfit representing an investment ring of the soil will make more grow much larger than most beginners feel in their places. If there is much moss on the surface it will require under "As a matter of fact, one may start draining to remove surplus water in the bee business at a cost inside of make a permanent improvement,

Weak and Weary

Because of a depleted condition of the blood, The remedy is to be found in purified, enriched and vitalized blood, which will be given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It will tone the stomach, create an appetite and give renewed strength. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipa-New York City's Mail Business.

Postmaster Dayton has compiled the statistics of mail matter handled in the New York office during the fiscal year ending June 30, says the World. The total number of pieces of mail matter of all kinds handled was 1,387,898,897, a daily average of 3,802,463. This was an increase over the previous year of 51,673,130.

Of this number 469,600,434 pieces were letters and 54,494,057 postal cards. Registered letters and packages delivered numbered 1,482,226, and the foreign registered mail received amounted to 894,703 pieces. The money order business was \$37,-020,077.30. The New York Postoffice is a source of great profit to the Government. Its receipts during the year were \$7,254,984.85, and notwithstanding heavy expenditures the net revenue to the Department was \$4,-282,857.89. The greatest item of expense was \$1,318,506.02 for free delivery service.

The Pennsylvania State Quarantine Station, a short distance below Philadelphia, is to be removed to a point below Chester. For a long time the lazaretto bas been a public peril.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.
Pamphlet and Consultation free.
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While the American hay crop is extraordinarily short, the same is true in England.

Cotton States and International Exposition Cotton States and International Exposition.

ATLANTA, GA.—The Southern Railway, Piedmont Air Line, announces the following rates from Washington to Atlanta, Ga., for the Cotton States Exposition: Washington to Atlanta and return, on Tuesday and Thursday each week during exposition, rate of \$14 for the round trip, good to return within ten days. Every day, during the exposition, rate of \$19.25, good to return thirty days from date of sale; also round-trip rate of \$28.25, good to return until January?, For rate schedule and through car service address New York office, 271 Broadway; Philadelphia, 22 South Third St.; Boston, 225 Washington St.

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Every day we meet men who have apparently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright, and the sweet birds' songs sound discordant. Tobacco takes away the pleasure of life and leaves irritated nerve centres in return, No-To-Eac is the easy way out, Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggists everywhere

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It is surprising how often the troubles of this life spring from indigestion. And more surprising how few people know it. You say, "I'm bine," or "My head feels queer," or "can't sleep," or "Everything frets me." N instimes in ten indigestion is at the bottom of all

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restores. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was aved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Wil-iamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1833.



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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it premptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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