

MEMORIES.

Oh, for a stretch of country, dear, A tree and a brook and a hill...

Oh, for a stretch of country, dear, With a meadow and winding lane, Where, strolling together, I told you, dear...

Oh, for a stretch of country, dear, With its clover and fields of rye, That I might retrace our footsteps, dear...

DORA'S SACRIFICE.

She had whispered, "Yes, Jack, I love you!" in response to his question, his kisses were still warm on her lips...

"Why, certainly it is, Dora," he replied, earnestly. "You say you love me, so it doesn't really make any difference about the others; they're done for now; but I think I ought to know...

"Please stop, Jack! I won't have you saying such dreadful things, and with that look on your face!" she interrupted, playfully placing her hand over his mouth...

"How dare you!" she exclaimed, "after the way you've been talking!" "Well, if you don't want me to say things why don't you answer my question?"

"Must I, Jack?" "I am afraid you must, my dear." "And you won't hate me after I tell you?" "Well—"

"That depends," you are going to say. You needn't hesitate so long; I can read your thoughts." "Can you? That's convenient for you, I'm sure. I wish I could read yours, then I'd know the answer to my question."

"Would you really like to know?" "Why, yes, or I shouldn't have asked it." "Well, Jack, if it will relieve your mind any to know it, you have no predecessors."

"Are you sure, Dora?" "Yes, Jack. You are the first and only."

"My love for her is in the past tense, not the present." "True love can never die," quined Dora, gravely. "Wasn't it the divine William who said that? But there, Jack, we have talked enough of love for one evening. Don't you think so?"

"But you haven't promised to marry me yet." "You didn't ask me that question. You simply asked me if I loved you, and you got your answer, I believe." "And I am to take the rest for granted, eh?"

"Well, no; nothing should be taken for granted in this world. I'll give you your answer, but not now. I think I'd better send it to you in writing." "My! My! How formal we are getting all at once! But, after all, I think I prefer it that way; then I can carry your note next to my heart for a mascot until you are mine for good and all. Shant I run over here for it tomorrow morning? I'm anxious to get it as soon as possible."

"No; I'll mail it to your office in New York." "All right, Dora; and now, just one before I go!" He bent down and planted a kiss on her unresisting lips. "Thanks, dear! Now, please forget that there ever was any other girl, and don't look quite so sober the next time I call. I'll be over again Wednesday evening, if nothing happens. Good-night, Dora!"

"Good-night, Jack!" When Jack Vernon reached his office in Temple court next morning he found Dora Stevens' note awaiting him. Tearing it open he read: BROOKLYN, N. Y., 9.30 p. m. March 15. Dear Jack: The love I expressed for you an hour ago I find has turned to pity, and I am going to make you happy by sending to you the only woman you have a right to marry. After hearing your confession, and knowing what I do, I could never be happy with you. I know you think you are in love with me, but the tenders of your heart are never met and I really care for, except one, and she needs you more than I do. I told you she was my schoolmate years ago; I still regard her as one of my dearest friends, and though we have never met since we graduated, we have always kept up correspondence. I enclose my latest letter from her, received two months ago. I did not know until tonight who the man was that she loves. I know now, and I wish you both all the joy that life in each other's society can bring you. Go to her, Jack, and make her your own. I really care for you, except one, and I believe he cared for me at a time. Perhaps he does yet; but, alas! he discovered that I was an heiress, and then pride (he was a young lawyer, with plenty of brains and ambition, but no money) held him back. He loved me; my heart told me that; but fortune-hunters were fluttering around me like moths around a candle, and I suppose he was afraid if he spoke he would be classed with the rest—just as though the alchemy of a woman's love could not detect the gold among the dross!

"Ah, well! he is gone, and there's no use mourning for the past. I cannot help sighing, though, to think that the very money which attracted so many society moths should drive away the only man I ever loved! Here, Dora, you have my secret, and know why I shall evermore a maiden be— but please don't tell. Wishing you a lovelier time, dear Dora (not being burdened with wealth, you won't have so many unworthy ones as I) and hoping to see you from you soon, I remain, with oceans of love, yours sincerely, EDITH BURTON.

Late that afternoon Dora Stevens received the following brief message from Jack Vernon: My Dear Dora: Many thanks for your kind note and the inclosure. There are at least two angels left on earth. You are one! May heaven ever guard and bless you! Yours gratefully, JACK.

P. S.—I start for Rochester at once, and will mail this on my way to the train. And as Dora read these words, she smiled one little, wee ghost of a smile, and whispered: "Better my heart than hers!"—Chicago Record.

A GREEN GREENLAND. Striking Evidence of a Former Luxuriant Tropical Growth. Two eminent scientists connected with the Smithsonian institution here at Washington, who accompanied the Peary expedition to the Polar regions, but who were bent on business of their own, have just returned from the wilds of West Greenland, bringing with them very valuable specimens for the National Museum. In a region of everlasting ice and snow Professor David White and Professor Schuchert have been exploring luxuriant tropical forests, beautiful specimens of which make up the chief part of their collection. Fossils of the tulip tree, the poplar, the magnolia, the willow, the eucalyptus, the palm, and the curious tropical dwarf called "cycad"—all these and many more are among the remains of an ancient age—when Greenland was in truth "a green land," that have now been discovered by these scientists and their party.

Greenland was once upon a time a tropical country, that is proved absolutely by the remains of an extensive tropical flora. Where now a sheet of solid ice over a mile thick covers mountain and valley, and mighty frozen rivers called glaciers make their way to the sea, and hatch icebergs, there was in earlier days, a verdant wilderness of luxuriant vegetation. But all this disappeared from the face of the earth several millions of years ago, and only their fossil remains are found buried in the strata of the rocks.

cient period were pretty much the same. The same plants grew contemporaneously in Greenland and in California, in Spitzbergen and in Virginia. There was a uniformity of vegetation in all parts of the earth. Nobody can say just why this was, though several theories have been advanced to account for it. One theory is that the atmosphere in those days was heavily charged with watery vapor, so that warmth was readily distributed through it, and the sun's rays did not have a chance to strike the earth directly, making differences in climate by the degree of their slant. In the course of time the atmosphere thinned gradually, and then came climatic variations marking a series of zones around the earth.—Washington Path finder.

THE MOON TO BLAME.

Theories of Ocean Tides—Sun Less Powerful Than the Earth's Satellite. Professor G. H. Darwin, in his lecture in the Lowell Institute course, explained the causes of daily high and low tides. "When the moon is over any spot on the earth the water is drawn up toward it by the force it exerts, and at the point directly opposite, on the other side of the earth, the water is also raised in the form of a 'big wave,'" said Professor Darwin. "Between these points, on either side of the earth's circumference, the ocean is depressed, the moon thus tending to form a spheroid of the waters, and giving rise to two high and two low tides in the course of one revolution of the earth.

"To understand the bi-monthly spring and neap tides we must take into account also the effect of the sun on the oceans. The force exerted by the sun is 26-59ths as powerful as that of the moon, and when there is a full moon or a new moon the force of both bodies is acting together, and gives rise to the condition known as spring tides. But when the moon is half-way between new and full, waxing or waning, the force of the sun is acting at right angles to that of the moon. As the sun exerts about half the power of the moon over the tides, the difference between the effect of the two acting together and in opposition is about as three to one, so that the tides arising from the conflict of the force of sun and moon are only one-third as great as the spring tides. These minor tides are called neap tides.

"The observed fact that high tides do not occur when the moon is overhead, but several hours later, was explained as due mainly to the comparative shallowness of the oceans and to the different velocities of all points on the earth's surface between the maximum of 25,000 miles a day at the equator and zero at the poles."—Boston Transcript.

Cats Hunt Snakes. A peculiar story of cats hunting and capturing snakes alive comes from Norfolk. A business man was at a house there recently, when he was surprised to see sleek cats come up to the doorstep, each having a live snake in its mouth.

The snakes averaged about a foot and a half long, the largest one being in the possession of a fine yellow cat and over two feet in length. The cold weather had taken some of the life out of the reptiles, and to make them less vigorous, the cats seemed to have filled their skins with a number of small punctures by biting them. The snakes were dropped upon the ground and toyed with by the cats, but not by throwing them about as they do rats and mice. Instead they would stand staring at their prey, while the latter held up their heads and stuck out their tongues. Then the cats would jump upon their victims and again put their teeth through their skins.

A fourth cat made its appearance while the other three were playing with the snakes, and tried hard to have some one of them allow him to take part in the fun, but it was angrily repulsed every time it attempted to interfere. The four cats belong to the same woman, and she said that hardly a day passes since summer began that they have not brought snakes into the yard. The biggest catch which the four-footed snake hunters have taken from the woods and swamps near the house was one of about a month ago, when the big yellow cat walked into the kitchen with a four-foot snake wrapped about its body. The cats seem capable of rendering the snakes almost powerless without killing them, and, after playing with them till they are satisfied, kill them.—Hartford Courant.

Floating Up a River. It was a vexed question in 1890 whether the Pilcomayo river, which flows for hundreds of miles from the Bolivian Andes to the Paraguay, might be used as a commercial highway from Bolivia to the ocean. Our countryman, Captain Page, settled this question so conclusively that no further effort to utilize the Pilcomayo is likely to be made; and in this work, that cost him his life, for he died of his privations after being hemmed in for months by hostile Indians, he devised a plan for steaming up river when the water was so low that his vessel was stuck in the mud. He was determined to go still further, though his little steamer, which drew only eighteen inches, rested on the river bottom, so behind the boat he threw up an embankment of earth clear across the channel, backed it with palm trunks and brushwood, and before long the water had risen a couple of feet, and the little Bolivia was able to go on her way four miles before she stuck again. Then another dam was built, and this process was repeated seven times, and with the aid of the dams the vessel advanced about thirty-five miles above the highest point she could reach at the natural low-water stage.—Harper's Round Table.

THE FARM GARDEN



Manuring Hop Vines. Hops in recent years have been an unprofitable crop. Part of this is due to the fact that their low price has induced neglect of the vines. A shovel-ful of manure thrown over each hill will protect the roots from being injured by frost. The manure will also make a vigorous growth after it is mixed with the soil, as it is sure to be in spring when the hill is dug into in order to remove all surplus roots.—Boston Cultivator.

Superphosphate for Turnips. It was long ago the discovery of English farmers that bone manure, as they called lime phosphate, was good for the turnip crop. This was often fed on the land where grown, and the field thus fertilized with the sheep droppings was afterward sown with wheat or other grain. Usually sheep given a turnip patch to feed down were well fed with grain or linseed meal, which made much richer manure than turnips would do.

Gutters in Cow Stables. On the subject of gutters in cow stables, there seems to be an endless variety of opinions ranging all the way from gutters I saw in a Vermont stable deep enough and wide enough to bury a good sized cow in. I imagined that all the cows must have fallen in it at least once when young in order to keep out of it when old enough to get hurt by such a fall. This deep gutter was some four feet in the rear of the stalls, and held three or four months accumulation of manure. But that was a dirty trick and don't count. Some people have gutters eighteen inches wide and six inches deep, while others have no gutters at all.

I have often noticed that where the gutters had only a medium fall or slant that the cows never make urine enough to flow out the end of the gutter. It is always absorbed by the solid droppings and other things that get in the trough. Sometimes when the stable is short it is easier to have a gutter to shovel or shove the manure out, but if there is anything like a dozen stalls I would prefer no gutter at all, for a cow's foot often slips in it and spatters manure over everything in reach. It makes a bad place to accumulate a mess for the cow's tail to rest in when she is lying down, and when made to get up for milking that tail in fly time becomes an evil to be avoided.—Home and Farm.

Eggs by Deception. I presume many are wishing they had a poultry house or two suitable for winter egg production, but are deterred from building by the expense. They think it must be built of planed and matched lumber and painted. A carpenter would also have to be employed to use such material. This is all a delusion. The hen is not particular in regard to the appearance of her quarters, but she is sensitive to the cold. If only the cutting north winds can be shut out, and the bright sunshine from the south let into her quarters, she may be deceived and begin laying. So long as she can be made to believe that spring or summer has entered her quarters she will continue to lay, but let the season change into fall or winter, and she ceases. This kind of deception is entirely pardonable, although it may be done for selfish gain.

A very warm and roomy poultry house may be built in the following manner: Set eight posts in the ground, inclosing an area sixteen feet square. Saw them off level about two feet high, and on the tops spike plates of 3x4 scantling. Upon this place a half-pitch roof and roof-board it tightly. Cover with paper and shingle. Double-board the gables and sides with three-quarter-inch stuff, with paper between and batten. Place two windows and a door in the end facing the south, and you have a warm, roomy building. The lumber used may be bought for \$5 per thousand feet, and the building may be put up without the aid of a mechanic.—C. M. D., in New York Tribune.

Keeping Onions in Winter. There is no difficulty in keeping onions in winter provided they are kept in a dry place where, if once frozen, they will stay frozen until spring. The cellar is always too warm for them. They will begin to rot and also to sprout long before spring. We have found the best place, a dry loft in the horse barn, where the onions can be spread thinly with some hay thrown over them. The hay is not to prevent freezing. That is always expected. But once frozen, the hay is so poor a conductor that ordinary winter thaws are too short to affect them. On no account should onions be handled when they are frozen. It is sure to make them rot. But if they thaw out undisturbed they will be as fresh in spring when taken from the loft as they were when put up, and with very little loss. The white-skinned varieties are, however, very poor keepers, and this plan may not succeed with them, though it is

more likely to than any other we know. Those who grow onion seed, and who always plant the onions late in November or early in December, throw a deep ridge of earth over them with a plow. Of course this ridge freezes and so does the onion beneath it, but the covering is deep enough so that the onion remains frozen all winter. In this way a much better stand of onion can be got and much heavier seed than is possible where spring planting of onions is practiced. As the silver-skin onion grows well under this treatment, it can probably be kept frozen under hay in a dry loft where the conditions are much the same, except that in the loft the onion can be kept much dryer while it is thawing out than it can in the soil.—American Cultivator.

Painting Farm Machinery Cheaply. The wooden parts of all farm machinery should be painted every three or four years and the iron parts that are worn should have coat of paint every season and the sooner after the season's work is over the better, says the New England Homestead. No matter how well protected the polished metal portions will draw dampness and corrode. Some guse the mold boards, shares, etc., but this does more harm than good. The proper way is to paint them.

Get five or six gallons of raw linseed oil, a gallon or two of white lead, a small box of prussian blue, a small box of chrome yellow in paste form, and 10 to 15 pounds of venetian red in powder. For the wooden parts there is nothing better than the venetian red and raw linseed oil. The mixture will make a dark red. If bright red is preferred, mix some chrome yellow with it in the proportion of 15 parts of venetian red to one part of yellow. This makes vermilion, the brightest red known. If blue is wanted, mix white lead four parts with one of prussian blue. This will give a dark blue which can be made as light as wanted by adding white. Green is made by mixing yellow and blue. Any of these colors will aver for the wooden portions of the machinery. Do not use any drier as the paint will last much longer without. In winter a much longer time between coats is required for paint to dry than in summer, but when it becomes solid it lasts much longer than it dries rapidly.

Do not use white to paint metal surfaces of any kind for the acetic acid it contains and to corrode them. For all iron use venetian red and get some of the common black paint sold especially for this purpose. For the portions which are to scour, mold boards, plow s, and similar points, etc., use a pale as follows: Mix yellow ochre, a coal tar and thin to a work consistency with turpentine. It will effectually prevent rusting but will rub off quite readily when the snow is to be avoided.

Farm and Garden. Don't fool around with in pasture with a new dog. Generally speaking, men use too few eggs and too much on their tables. There is no more nutritious than fresh egg.

The October pig is in a land abounding in soft, silent foods. He should have a clover make the most of these while last. A great big mudfoot is not the thing for comfort. Better cut it down one-half then keep well bedded down straw, etc.—anything to catch and the valuable juices and keep animals and their owner clean and comfortable.

One of the most common mistakes among milkers is in a milk clean. A little care and undue haste to get through results in a considerable loss direct the permanent injury of the milk should be drawn clean quickly as may be.

In some sections there are short now, and from same sections come complaints of milk and ill-flavored butter, chances are that in nine cases ten weeds are the cause. Those who clean pastures and pure water no kick coming. Those who have had most experience with cement are loudest in their praise. It is, cleanliness, warmth, manure are among their points. The horse stalls must be kept bedded that the moisture will be absorbed, otherwise cement floor, neither comfortable nor healthy.

A Town Without a Mayor.

According to the St. James Gazette at Bury St. Edmunds Town Council the deputy mayor said he had to pronounce with regret that up to the present no suitable inhabitant of borough had been found willing to undertake the important duties of Mayor for the ensuing year. Meeting would therefore be adjourned for a month in the hope that some would be forthcoming during time.

Eggs That Don't Hatch. "I have been experimenting for some time on the eggs of certain hens, to find out if there is any great difference in the way they hatch, their vitality, and have been greatly interested in the discoveries. The eggs from abnormally fat hens seldom hatch. The chicken usually dies on or a the twelfth day of incubation. When an egg hatches a day or two in advance of time, one usually concludes that it was quite fresh when put in, but now find that it is the eggs from the active and most healthy hens that break the shells first.

"Five eggs from a little game hen which were all over five days old were the first to hatch. Invariably the egg from the sleepy, lazy hen hatches late. Out of twenty-seven hens whose eggs I experimented with I found two quite sterile. They lay fine, large eggs of good shape and shell, but though I must have had a dozen of their eggs, not one hatched a sign of a chicken. I have even mated them with different roosters, but without avail; and, strange to say, they are the worst temper hens in the yard, always quarrelsome and beating the others."—Fancie's Gazette.

Never Awake. Some people will never wake up till the last horn blows, and then they'll ask you that's the horn for dinner. Delays are dangerous and ruinous. Thousands can say they hadn't put off an opportunity, they would have been rich and happy. Some never know they have rheumatism until crippled by it, and all the while in pain thinking it will pass off. But St. Jacob's Oil never delays, and is always wide awake. It goes straight to its work of cure in a business way, and cures rheumatism in any form and at its worst stage. It's a live remedy.

The jewels belonging to the British Crown are supposed to be worth three millions of money. Florida. Florida literature secured free upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, East Pass. Agt., Plant System, 231 Broadway, N. Y.

In ten years school attendance in Buffalo, N. Y., has more than doubled, although the population has not increased in such proportion.

To Cure A Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Englishmen drink five times as much tea as coffee; Americans eight times as much coffee as tea.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. WEST & THURMAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other. The hair on the head of most of the dogs in this country is made from the hair of the Angora goat. Fits permanently cured. No fit or nerve nurse in the Children's Home, New York, cured a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for Stomach Troubles, Headache and Feverishness in Children. They move the bowels, cure Teething Disorders, destroy Worms and never fail. At all drug stores. 25 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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Observations have shown that slightness is far more common with the than with dark eyes. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle for the swiftest fish is the dolphin. It can swim for short distances at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Chew Star Tobacco—The Best. Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Every adult male Mohammedan is liable to military service, except those who were born in Constantinople. Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a cough medicine.—F. M. ARBOTT, 333 E. 2nd St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

The Boston and Maine Railroad has been over six years in changing the color of its passenger cars, which number 1220. Red, angry, sleep-destroying eruptions yield to action of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Or drugist's Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown.

One pound of cork is sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in the water. Scrofula and All other blood Diseases are promptly and Permanently Cured By Hood's Sarsaparil. If you suffer from Any form of Blood Disorder, you should Take Hood's Only Hood's. PATENTS. Inventors' Guide free. EDGAR TATE & CO., Patent Solicitors, 245 B'way, N. Y. WANTED.—Persons desiring employment or business in the South to send for our list of the best manufacturers, merchants, etc., who are employing men and women in Southern States. We have how to obtain tickets South, and other valuable information. Apply to J. W. BARNES, 111 N. 2nd St., Jacksonville, Fla.