IN HARBOR.

砅礟籡**絾痰冰溪蒸涎,淡淡淡淡、淡淡淡淡淡淡淡淡淡**淡

By GERTRUDE E. WRIGHT.

ĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸĸ

BELATED ROMANCE

the train puffed off from | drawer, and in it is a faded picture or

lie and watch all day

is go up, the ships go down, sever see me spying; e the pride and fear of town--wide and colors flying.

Sometimes I long to range and roam, My harbor life bewailing: But little boats must bide at home, To gayly speed the sailing. —Helen Hay Whitney.

bought of little Bettle, and confided to him that she had never let the dear child know how she dreaded to have her go away. Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettle," he

said, and his tone was very sober, "do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before 1 left college?" Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said. "You wrote an answer to it." Miss Bettie's head dropped assent. After all these years her cheeks flamed to think of that answer, and how it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He held a letter,

yellowed with age, in his hand. "I sent my letter by mail. 1 expected the answer in the same way. You gave it to Henry Hillard and asked him to give it to me."

the little station, a port- a bundle of letters, or a withered rose-Miss Bettie remembered. His letter ly, well-dressed gentleman bud, meaningless to all but her. Miss had said in closing, in the romantic seated himself in the walt- Bettie's secret drawer was only a little fashion of their age, "If I may hope, ing cab, took off his Parf- pasteboard box. As she raised the lid, send me but one word, 'Come.' ama hat, and mopped his the scent of June roses filled the air. had written that word. She had sent perspiring brow. The brow had broken But one solitary letter, taken from it by his friend, for she would not trust from its oldtime limits and reached among notes and faded flowers, interit to the uncertain mails. But he had not replied. The next day he had gone away and she had not seen him for forty years.

"I did not receive it," he said quickly. Miss Bettle looked at him wonderingly, for it was her letter that he was holding in his hand. "I did not receive it," he repeated, "for just seven years. Then Henry sent it to me with Such a fragrant, beautiful flower to a humorous letter of explanation. He

had laid it away in his book and for-The jam was going into the glasses gotten all about it till he came across when the doorbell rang. Delphy ush- it by accident. He did not know what no Whaley's Hotel now, sub, but a cred the visitor into the dim, shaded was in ft. When it came I was marpassel o' rocks an' a ole chimney. It parlor, and left him to grope for a seat ried and had children about my knees. done burn down, suh, 'fo' I was born, alone. After stambling over an em- It was too late then for explanation. I broldered footstool or two. Judge put it away in my safe, and it has been Blashford, for it was he, sat thankthere ever since." fully down on the horsehair sofa and

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could looked around. He reached over and not raise her eyes. He waited a moturned the Venetian blind with an odd ment, and then went on: "I would his passenger put his head out of the feeling of acquaintance. It had been not have you think that this blasted window. "Driver, do we pass by the a long time since he had seen its like. my happiness. Life is largely made He could not have told for the life of up of substitutes. I had a loving, "Yass, sub. Go right down Main him what that parlor once held, except faithful wife and a good family. They a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had made for me a true home. I have had "Stop when you get there. And blotted out for him all lesser things, all the joy of domestic life. You, I but when the sunlight fluttered through trust, have not been unhappy."

"I have had much to be thankful for," she murmured. She would not say more just then.

"But while this is true," he continued, "it is no disloyalty to the dead daguerreotypes were primly placed to say that the miscarriage of this letter has changed life entirely for both a small square piano with flowered of us."

She could not speak. She was thinking of those sad, sad years of waiting before hope died, of the girl who mural ornaments there was a long thought each morning, "He will come mirror over the high mantel, and a to-day," and each evening, "He will surely come to-morrow." And it had He rose and went to where the been to-morrow, and to-morrow, and wreath hung. He remembered it well. the years had passed away. She had There was the same rose that he and had a useful, busy life; she had been Bettie Cailborne had laughed over in content; but still she pitied that girl

Miller's red hair. How radiantly beau-tiful Bettie had been in those days! "Miss Bettie," he said, "we have not Of course she would be changed, that many more years of life, you and I. was unavoidable, but such color as We are on the downward slope; but"hers could hardly-There was a slight He stooped over and took her thin, noise, and he turned. An elderly lady bine-veined hand in his strong onewith a sweet, wrinkled face stood be-"shall we not walk together the rest of fore him. Her hair was almost white, the way? and there was a stoop to the shoulders.

A mist was in Miss Bettie's eyes. The judge started. He was sure the It hid from her the portly judge. The landlord had said that Mrs. Cailborne lover of her youth was beside her. was dead. But he advanced to meet June roses were blooming again. The question she had waited for so long

"Mrs. Cailborne?" he said interrogahad come at last. "Will you not speak to me, my "Miss Cailborne," she returned in r dear?" said the judge. voice that thrilled him with its famil-

And Miss Bettie gave him the answer that had been in her heart for forty years .- Florida Agriculturist.

A Ruse of the Battlefield.



layed up by almost any one.

curved molds may be made with a

core, so as to make the blocks partly

hollow and with air spaces inside, as

cement house-building blocks are

made. The blocks should be made in

cement as they go into the silo wall,

so that the silo shall be very strong

to stand the pressure of the slinge

It is said the wooden stave silo costs

use pext season .- Indiana Farmer,

Ventilation of Farm Buildings.

There are no small buildings on the

farm that can not be amply ventilated

Generally such buildings are of the

single or sloping roof sort, so that the

plan can be carried out at small ex-

pense. In the rear of the house, near

one corner, build an air shaft, made

by the simple plan here described.

The

report of a German experiment coarse sand, is an easier task. Moulds has been received at the Department are made in a curved form to suft the of Agriculture of the digestibility of diameter of the silo; do not build brans fed to sheep-wheat and rye square silos, for silage does not settle brans and brans resulting from modnor keep so well in them. The curved ern machinery. It appears that the and moulded cement blocks may be rye bran was more thoroughly digested made 8 to 10 inches in thickness, according to the size of the silo, and 9

than wheat bran, and that, as it might be expected, the bran obtained by mod-and 18 inches in length. They can be ern milling has a lower nutritive value than old-fashioned bran, since the lat- short blocks are used in breaking joints ter is not so entirely divested of the in the wall when laying them up. The other portions of the grain.-Weekly Witness,

Dairy Dots. Milk separates best immediately after being drawn, while the natural

heat is still in it. The salt in butter will remain in grains, not being dissolved, if the butter is worked very dry.

when the sllos are filled. When the walls are completed the inside of the The best time to skim is when the silo should be slushed with cement, a milk has thickened just a little at the kind of thin cement mortar, to keep bottom of the vessels. out moisture, as cement blocks are

Be sure that the bull used with the penetrated with moisture from rains dairy herd is from a good milking outside. strain of cows, if the heifer calves are to be kept on the farm

less in construction, by those who are cow will most probably produce using those built by the Indiana Silo heifers similar to herself. By all Company, of Anderson, this State, and means keep the heifer calves from keep the silage in good condition. cows with valuable dairy qualities. If any of our readers have experi-Do not suddenly change the method nce in building and using cement, ce-

of feeding or the ration given a cow. ment block or either kinds of silos, we as she is such a creature of habit as would be glad to have their experience to be affected undesirably by it. for publication in the Indiana Farmer. From every section we are advised

"Feeding Corn.

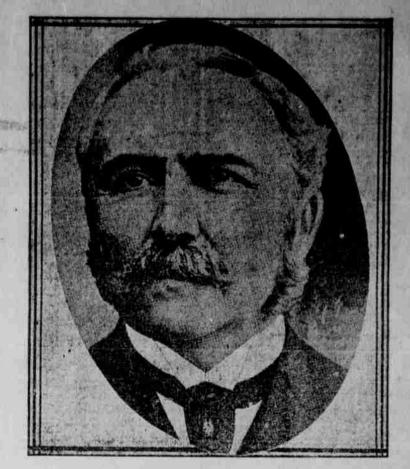
that a great many siles will be put into 1 am one of those tha believe that the corn plant is one of the most wonderful plants that ever grew and that it is, more than any other plant, the one rendering greatest service to the producer of pork, writes J. Owen in Farmer's Review. For myself I feed corn heavily as soon as the bogs are large enough to make the feeding of corn profitable, for, after all, it gets down to a matter of profit. I gather from what some hog men

say in their writings and in their by joining at the edges four boards about eight inches wide. Set this into speeches at conventions that they have the ground or fasten to the floor if of discarded corn altogether, but I am boards, so that is will be firm. Have unable to find any feed lot that bears it open at the top, of course, and make out the claim. I think it is getting to be fashionable to claim not to feed It three or four feet high. In the side of it, next to the wall of the building corn, but the popular drift is due to and about a foot up from the floor cut a reaction, from the too constant feedout a piece so as to have an opening ing of corn. I will admit that some of the farmers engaged in the raising of hogs have overdone the matter in the past, but there is a recession of the practice Nothing has helped this more than the high price of corn. It is no longer profitable to feed corn lavishly. and the man that does feed it must use the greatest care how he feeds it or he will be badly out of pocket. The time of ten-cent corn was the time when men shoveled the corn into the hog troughs by the shovelful or cust the whole ears into the feeding lot without knowing or caring much whether it was eaten or tramped into the mud. That time has departed forever, and I never expect to see it return, and corn must continue to be a part of the hog's diet, but it must be used at the time of finishing the hog for market. The man that cannot find any food for his hog but corn during the growing period of the animal is making pork at a greater cost than he can sell it for.

The Pig's Lunch Counter.

Are you provided with a side table where the pigs can go to get a lunch when their mothers fail to furnish them sufficiency of feed to keep them growing? The youngsters should never get so hungry that they fail to grow Fasten this firmly at the roof end and rapidly and to supply feed where the with corner supports to the floor at the ones cannot 44 64





SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

SOFT-GROUND HORSESHOE.

be found advantageous for use on

horses when mowing lawns. It con-

sists of a plate with a flange projec-

tion from one face along the periphery

incubation. To accomplish this he provides within the warmed chamber Quite a demand has recently arisen soft-ground horseshoes-that is, a wheel, with peripheral pockets, each broad, flat shoes which, owing to their large enough to carry in egg. The large area, will prevent the feet of latter are held in position by inclosing horses from sinking unduly into the bands. As the wheels are balanced, ground. A simple shoe of this type it takes but comparatively little power has recently been invented, which is to impart a speedy rotary motion to so designed that it can be easily re-versed. The advantage of this de-the inventor, "is brought successively sign will be particularly felt in winterin contact with all parts of the nourishtime, is the shoe is prevented from ing material of the egg."-Philadelphia balling up with snow. As the revers-Record. Ible shoe is smooth at one side, it will

Jaguar and Alligator.

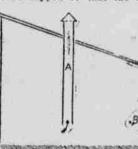
The most interesting thing about crocodiles and alligators, declares the author of "The Romance of the Animal World," is the way they get their food. This they do mostly, and by preference, in the water; but they have also a habit of lying in walt upon the mud of river banks until some animal approaches sufficiently near to be within their reach.

tinuous rotation during the period of

Lying sunk in the mud, and of the color of mud themselves, they may well be mistaken for a log. A wild pig, or some other animal fond of rooting in the mud, sees the long, shapeless object, but is not disturbed by It as he roots happily among the reedbeds. He looks up suddenly, to find that the log has moved. One end of it, the longest, thinnest end, the tail, is gliding away in a curve; but like an arrow loosed, it flies back and meets the body of the plg with a tremendous

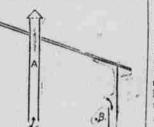
With a sudden, swift rush the alli-

head of a clamping stran. The two gator is upon him, and seizing the body straps are bolted together over the by the skin, which it holds puckered up hoof of the horse, as shown. One of between its front teeth, it shakes it the straps is formed of two members furiously, as a terrier would a rat.



Carling and a second second and a second will be protected from rain. The lower end is to be covered with wire netting. ottom. The plan is simple easy

and formed with slots to admit the the width of the board and about six calks of a horseshoe. Ribs on the inches the other way, and in the side of the building opposite this hole in the shaft cut a hole of corresponding size. Cover these two holes as well as the hole in the top of the shaft with wire netting so that no bird or small



(.8.))

animal can get in. This is the shaft by which the air enters the building. Then build another shaft long enough to reach from about cight inches to a foot from the floor up through the roof so that it will come out through the roof a foot or fifteen inches. The top of this shaft must be capped so that the opening

SOFT-GROUND HORSESHOE. plate prevent the calks from sliding sidewise blow, and the poor pig falls back and forth on the plate. At each in a heap, side a T-slot is formed to admit the



the slats it revealed a strangely famillar scene. A big figured brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "gift books" and "annuals" and little piles of family around the family Bible in the centre;

favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his carly cover, surmounted by a wax cross unmanhood. He had been educated in der a glass globe, these were the salthis little Missouri town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of twenty and now was returning, forty years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the

carriage and closed his eyes, blessed memories were forming a picture of soul "Hyeah's de chu'ch, suh." The car-

riage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

time ago, suh."

Judge Bashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catalpa in the Riley yard. That's the first

familiar thing I've seen;" and there came into his mind a whimsical recollection of Holmes' words: ment happening to raise his eyes, he "There's nothing on earth that keeps its

nearly to the back of his head. He ested Miss Bettie. A tender, troubled was clean shaven and ruddy-a fine look came into her eyes as she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. specimen of well-preserved years. "How strange it was," she mused, "Whar you want to go, sur?" The negro cabman stood with his "How very strange! I will never know hand on the door and bowed obsewhy he did not come!" This was just the kind to The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to say her give a half-dollar and ask no charge. prayers. Dear, sweet Miss Bettie!

'To Whaley's Hotel." "Whaley's Hotel! Good gracious!" The negro stepped back and beckoned have been so long ungathered! to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dey ain't

quiously.

I reckon." 'Hm-m!" The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, Presbyterian Church?"

street."

here

"Thankee, sub," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most ient features that met his gaze. For

wreath of hair flowers. the little old and bare church, which those old days. It was made of Sallie she knew so long ago. had been the gate of heaven to his Miller's red hair. How radiantly beau-

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yass, suh. Dis de Prisbyte'ian Chu'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' 'bout de old one. Dat done pull down long

her. tively.

lar sweetness. "Miss Bettie Cailborne."

Judge Blashford gasped. H - had a strong inclination to run. At that mo-

They are so strong, they are so tall, They fear no storm, no sorrow; With brave eyes to the sun, they all Set wall for some to-morrow.

So far as I know, but a tree and truth." "Stop at the next corner, boy," said

the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as if he had seen it yesterday, the big. square white house with a brick pave ment leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "painter's brush" and "golden butpink and portulaca. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage "Hyeah's de corner, sub." stopped.

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left.

"Drive me to the hotel." said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Rlp Van Winkle in his heart. He glad to meet; they laughed and chatted felt bereaved. The depression that merrily; but each held a hand close had fallen upon him deepened as he upon the secret drawer. Each thought talked with the landlord after dinner. that the other had forgotten all about It seemed to him that he had returned 14.

to a place of tombs. 'The "boys" were gone; the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking that for which he had come back. "And Colonel Cailborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively. "What has become of them?"

to her faded cheek, but as she sat be-The landlord shook his head. "Most hind the sliver coffee pot and poured of them are gone. The old Colonel out delicious coffee, Judge Blashford died twenty years ago, I reckon, and looked at her with deepening interest. his wife soon after. John, you remem-He was beginning to see a little of the ber John, the youngest boy; well, he Bettie of old, Miss Bettle was a capable hous

was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her, keeper. Judge Blushford was experi-Mighty pretty girl she is, too. They enced enough to know the signs. Those say she is going to marry young Fales. hot waffles and broiled chickens went ou remember the Faleses, don't you?" straight to the heart hidden beneath And the voluble landlord switched off his capacious vest. He had not had to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He years. Miss Bettie certainly looked had the information that he most demuch younger than he had thought

at first. They went out on the porch Miss Bettle Callborne was at that after supper, and little Bettie came out precise moment making strawberry with a crocheted shawl and reminded her aunt that she would be having preserves. "I won't put up many," she was thinking rather drearily, as neuralgia if she were not more careshe measured out the sugar. "When ful, and Judge Blashford remembered little Bettie's gone there won't be any. that he had been a good deal troubled oody but Delphy and me, and-1'm lately, himself with rehumatism, and afraid we won't have much appetite." they fell to talking about symptoms

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bet-tie. Little Bettie had been discussing to say, a sense of commadeship came story in the London Telegraph, his to say, a sense of commadeship came story in the London Telegraph, his knowledge of periods and personages for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in escapades. They had grown old alike, the day, rocking gently in the moon-light. Little Bettle's confidence had and it did not seem to be a matter for unmixed regret. They began to talk, made her heart strangely tender. Did abe ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and now, of the sober, sad details of life. He spoke to her of the wife of his

opened a bureau drawer. Life from generation to generation is but a sepetition of the old. In every tonely woman's heart there is a secret only pity in her eyes. Then she ents."

caught sight of h' own baid head and rotund figure in the glass. He had critical moment sometimes saves the edge a defeat. A little coolness at the forgotten that time stands still for no day, as in the case described in Mr. one. Ripley's "Story of Company F." In a

Judge Blashford stayed to ten. Miss

Bettie had stolen from the room when

little Bettie had come in, and hurriedig

donned her new black and white of-

gandle and pinned a Queen of the

Prairie rose on her breast. Perhaps

it was the hurry that brought a flush

"May I ask your name?" said Miss close encounter during the Civil War, Bettie. "I think, perhaps, I ought to two soldiers, one from each army, came know it." "I am William Blashford," he said

face to face within short range. Each put up his gun and fired, as it "Will Blashford!" Miss Bettie steadsubsequently appeared, his last cartied herself by a chair. It was the ridge. Both missed. The bullet of one name signed to her letter. And this man buried itself in a tree, and the was the man that the slender, curlyshot of the other passed through the headed collegian had grown to be! She coat of his enemy. Each man, knowhad always thought of him as young ing his ammunition was gone, supand slender. Miss Bettie felt as if she posed himself to be at 1 disadvantage had been personally bereaved. One of them made a great show of When the first embarrassment was

reloading his gun, and, stepping forover, they entered cordially into conward, demanded a surrender. versation. They sat together on the other threw down his arms with a worn horsehair sofa and talked of old groan times and old friends. They were

"If I had another cartridge I would never surrender!" he exclaimed. "That's all right," calmly remarked his captor, marching off his prisoner. "If I had another, you may be sure I

The

shouldn't have asked you to surrender.' The Wiley Ways of Dumas,

The well-known Paris theatre manager, Doligny, relates in his "Reminiscences" an encounter he once had with the elder Dumas which furnishes au illustration of the novelist's willness. Doligny produced Dumas' drama, 'Kean," with the rather peculiar stip ulation that the author should receive one-third of the gross receipts when these exceeded 3000 francs, and nothing at all if they fell below that figure. Dumas, who was always hard up, came late one evening to get his share. "Luck is against you again," said the

manager. "You don't get anything tonight. Here is the account. Dumas glanced at it and went away. such a meal / since-well, for some In a few minutes he came back and said:

"Just look over the account again and then pay me 1000 francs. The ticket that I just bought for three francs brings the total up to 3000 francs 50c."

The supremacy in English history of little Prince Edward of Wales is a matter of justifiable pride to his parelderly confidences, that had not ac- is healthily tempered by the unconcompanied the recalling of youthful scious humor of the average schoolboy of eleven years.

He was being examined recently on the time and reign of Henry VII. "Who was Perkin Warbeck?" he was asked.

youth, of their separation by death, "Perkin Warbeck was a pretender," of the children who had left him one replied the prince. "He pretended to by one, until now his home was a be the son of a king, but he wasn't dreary place, and she listened with He was the son of respectable par-

about the It is not always policy to acknowlonly way to keep them thriving, says construct and works splendidly. It is an exchange. Make a pen by the side particularly good for ventilating poulof the pasture with the fence made by try houses. In the plain illustration the boards put on perpendicular, and A represents the shaft through which spaced so that the pigs can and the old the foul air passes and B the shaft ones cannot get through, and keep feed there all the time until the pigs get to

eating well, then they may be fed at stated times. There should be care used not to allow the feed to become stale or sour. Cleanliness is next to godliness, and as an element in successful hog raising possibly ahead. There is in some quarters the mistaken idea that the hog is not a cleanly animal; nothing is farther from the fact. True he wallows in mud, but furnish him clean water and see how he enjoys a bath.

Do not require the pig to lunch on corn, but see that he has some more suitable bone-forming material. Don't expect bricks without straw. Oats are the best grain, and at present prices are not expensive. Slop made of bran and shorts are about as good as anything if you have to buy feed and can get them right. Often shorts are high. Tankage is most excellent feed, and can be used to good advantage when

feeding largely on corn, but see to the price you have to pay. Don't feed entirely on corn, for some of the other

feeds combined with it will make a cheaper feed, cheaper because better, if not otherwise. Don't complain about small bone and "chuffiness" in your hogs and feed to produce these results. hogs and feed to produce these results. which was a trailing, elaborate affair Furnish pasture, clover, rape, blue of lace and chiffon. It was after dingrass, and while corn is the basis of ner, and she was taking a stroll with the feed, let there be something else her husband through a park whose imup to the time of final fattening .--Farmers' Home Journal.

Building Silos.

Is there any experience in building that was allowed to trail was liable to silos of cement, or cement blocks.? 1 would like to build one about 12x12 feet square. The farmers around here are talking of building many silos and would like some advice through your paper. Henry Hostetler. Tribune

Laporte Co. In building cement silos a double

Not What He Mean!

through which the fresh air enters .-Indianapolis News. Gold Output of Alaska. The gold mines on the American side f the line in the far Northwest are this year, for the first time, producing much larger quantities of the precious metal than are being found in British territory. The yield for 1905 at Nome and in the surrounding district is estinated by experts at approximately

\$10,000,000, and the Tanana valley has lonned up \$7,000,000. Last year the total gold production for all Alaska was \$9,050,000, or nearly \$1,000,000 less than this year's clean-up at Nome alone, where the principal increase took place during the last summer. It is safe to assume that the entire Alaskan gold output will not be far short of \$20,000,000. On the other hand the Klondike output for 1904, which was \$10,820,000, will not be much exceeded by Its total for 1905 .- Tacoma Ledger

German Paternaliam.

American tourists returning from Europe bring back stories of the pater nal watch which is kept upon them in Germany. One woman was requested by a policeman to hold up her gown. maculate walks seemed to offer no harm to its delicacy, so she let it hang.

wooden hoop or receiver must be con-Collecting wild birds and animals structed, in sections about two feet in for zoological gardens is certainly height, for cement walls between the unique occupation for a woman, yet hoop 12 to 14 inches in thickness at the Mrs. C. F. Lathnin, of Grant, Fla., bottom and diminished to 4 to 6 inches at the top, the silo being 30 feet in depth. These double hoops are filled twenty years, and she has had some and when the cement, properly mixed with coarse sand, is well set they are liences. Not long since, after securing moved up to the top and again filled, the speciments for an order, the minand so on to the top of the silo. The ber of birds was cut down, and Mrs. foundation should go into the ground Latham had three big blue berons and 18 inches below the surface filled in ten white falses which refused to beave with cement concrete and well rammed her depryard when liberated, and for down and this foundation raised a foot a long time als with the family cat above the surface, when it is ready for | and hens. Though sixty five years old e cement walls as described.



ABDUL HAMID, SULTAN OF TURKEY.

which are adjustably connected by and then half drags, half pushes it bemeans of a pin. This permits of adapt- fore it as it crawls through the mud to ing the shoe to different sizes of hoofs. the water's edge. clentific American. There is only one wild animal, says

NEW INCUBATOR IDEA.

INCUBATOR IMPROVEMENTS.

the author, that will purposely attack an alligator, and that is the Jaguar of South America. The jaguar springs on the back of the alligator, and with all his n ight tears at the roots, of the reptile's tall. This, possibly, is with the idea of paralyzing that member. and thus rendering it incapable of those sweeps from side to side which are more to be feared than even the great armed Jaws.

The fear of both these weapons may deter the jagear from clawing the throat of the saurian, for were he to be shaken off in the latter struggles, he would be more exposed to either than if he fell farther back.

Instances of the jaguar's success in destroying the alligator are given by various observers.-Youth's Compan-

The new musketry regulations of the German army prescribe firin human figure targets ouly, and are to be colored gray.

seems to thorough, enjoy it. Her home has been in that locality for exciting as well as interesting exper-Mrs. Latham lives mostly out of doors his idea, so that the eggs are in co

Building the silo with cement blocks | and on the water - Chicago Journal.

The policeman was police enough. He informed her gravely that any dress



collect undesirable matter and prove injurious to per health, and he reminded her that one time a law was under consideration to make the wearing of uch skirt: a misdemeanor.-New York